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Santa Fe Weekly Gazette, 02-08-1868

William E. Jones

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Here is the difference between the two parties in New Mexico, and it is a difference that cannot escape public observation.

Will it help Clever?

Such is a question asked by the New Mexican at the conclusion of some important remarks upon a paragraph that appeared in last week's Gazette. We will reply that we did not write the paragraph with a view to its helping Clever. The suggestions we threw out were for the purpose of promoting a public good, and not for advancing the fortunes of Genl. Clever. That he should retain the seat in Congress to which the people elected him, and in which he is now so faithfully laboring, would be of great public advantage; we do not think admit of a doubt. That it is the duty of all good citizens to discountenance and discourage the attempts that are being made to displace him and give the seat to an acknowledged incompetent, is equally clear to our minds, and we would respectfully advise all good citizens to pursue that course in the easiest case. But we do not want them to, nor would we advise them to steal the Chavez witnesses. That would be too bad, and if they did it they would expose themselves to be called copperheads.

The New Mexican evidently thinks it has nothing whatever to do, as a newspaper, but to help Chavez, Heath and a few other lesser lights in its party. As to the general welfare of the country that does not give it any trouble whatever.

The Gazette takes a more comprehensive view of the situation. We do not ask if our course will help Clever or any other man. We first consider if the course of Clever will help us in advancing the general welfare of New Mexico. If it does, then we are for the advancement of the general welfare through him and if thus we do him a favor, if we help him we help the people first, and secondly a public servant who is worthy of all the help he can receive from the people and from us, in our humble capacity of journalist. That is the position of the Gazette now, as it always has been, and we hope it will ever be. When it shall have dwindled down to a mere partisan newspaper we have no more use for it. When its province shall be confined to looking after the interests of men instead of those of the country, we shall have done with it.

Men who stand in the way of the development of New Mexico will receive the shock and be made to stand aside or go under. They cannot resist. The *vis inertia* must succumb to the *vis viva* and the latter will triumph over the former just as the principles represented by Clever will triumph over those represented by Chavez. In so far as we are concerned it makes no difference who is helped or who is hurt, the tide so precipitately set in for New Mexico must have its full flow and our Territory receive the entire benefit to be derived from that flow.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR:—Gov. Mitchell made the following nominations to the Council before its adjournment:

- To be Major General of Militia: Don Diego Arcebalta, 1st Division; Don Juan Maria Baca, 2nd Division; Genl Estanislao Montoya, 3rd Division.
- All these were confirmed.
- To be Brigadier General: Messrs Jesus M. Bacon y Salazar, Ben. C. Cutler, Francisco Perez, Cristobal Ascarate, Santiago Valdez and Antonio Roval.

These were all confirmed but the two last.

To be Attorney General, Hon. M. Ashurst; Adjutant General, John T. Russell; Treasurer, Felipe Delgado; Auditor, Epifanio Vigil; Librarian, J. M. Alarid; District Attorney, 2nd District, Saml. Donnan.

None of these were confirmed except Don Felipe Delgado.

The Governor in the exercise of his rights and in the discharge of his duties commissioned all the officers who had been rejected by the Council, the next day after that body adjourned. Had he paid attention to the factious course of that caucus, for it was nothing more than a party caucus, he would have had around him a lot of officials with whom he could have no quarrels and who would have done all in their power to embarrass his administration and to molest and annoy him as did the Legislature which has just adjourned. He could, therefore, do nothing but pursue an independent course and appoint such officers as were agreeable to himself and who would discharge their public duties with honesty and fidelity.

Some:—We learn from our eastern press that heavy snows have prevailed in New Mexico during the winter. This is news to us in Santa Fe. We have heard but do not know a few inches deep and that lasted but a short time.

This item, however, confirms the saying, that we must go from home to learn what is going on in our midst.

Our winter has been unusually mild and free from storms of all descriptions, and we are now enjoying weather almost equal to that of spring.

W. N. Byers, Esq., of Denver is in the city on business connected with the Telegraph between that city and Santa Fe.

Stealing Witnesses.

The New Mexican in its last issue charges the copperheads with stealing Chavez witnesses in Rio Arriba County, and says that we, by implication, endorsed the theft.

This is a novelty to us, this thing of stealing witnesses. Indeed we do not know how to take the idea. We shrewdly suspect, however, that the Chavez people have discovered that to make charges of corruption in elections is one thing and to prove them is another, and that they are about to come out with their proof in the contest as they did with their votes at the election, and are already beginning to look about them for excuses. They professed to have votes, before the election, enough to elect Chavez with all the ease imaginable, but they did not poll them on the day of election. Then it was discovered that the copperheads had defrauded them out of their rights—poor innocent souls. Now when they are called upon to make good the alleged frauds by evidence of good and true witnesses, the cry is raised, the copperheads have stolen our witnesses and we are consequently left with our fingers in our mouths, can't prove anything and can only cry, Copperheads! Copperheads!

As for our endorsing this project of stealing the Chavez witnesses we most solemnly protest against it. If we should get hold of them we would not know what to do with them. They would be useless and expensive pets on our hands. We could not swear them for they would, of course, swear for Chavez, they being his chosen witnesses. For any other purpose they would be wholly useless.

But we do not think the witnesses would consent to be stolen or run off. If they would not, who could raise force enough to compel them? We do not know any person or party who could, nor do we know any person or party that would if they could. The game as it is put up will play out of its own weakness. It is too shallow to win, because it is so transparent that it may be seen through by him that runs. The last desperate hope of a vanquished party, the two will go out together to be, we hope, no more heard of in the politics of New Mexico forever.

The mass meeting held in this city on the 19th January and the proceedings thereof set heavily on the stomachs of the mongrels represented by the New Mexican. They do not know how to digest them. The meeting was the largest ever seen in Santa Fe. Of course they cannot digest that. The preamble and resolutions exposed their iniquities to the world in their true and disgusting light. To this they cannot even demur.

All they can do is to growl and abuse, and these they do to their hearts content. But this avails them nothing. The people of the Territory approve the proceedings of the meeting and endorse the preamble and resolutions with an unequalled unanimity.

The proceedings of the Albuquerque meeting of the 2nd inst., which was today published, is a sample brick of the popular sentiment in this regard. They, in connection with the proceedings of our great mass meeting, exhibit the deep seated and irredeemable detestation in which the recent Legislature and its dishonest and conscienceless manipulators are held in public estimation. So degraded and ignorant a set of men as those who composed the majority of the House and Council ever assembled in a like capacity, nor were degradation and ignorance ever before the apple pools in the hands of a base, unscrupulous and worthless demagogue as Heath, Benedict & Co. They had their day and they used the ignorances to suit their pleasure. Now the reaction is coming. The groundswell is rising—the people are speaking in thunder tones—the voice of condemnation is coming up loud and long from the valleys and the hills—their tongues cannot be misunderstood. All the iniquities perpetrated in the name of legislation in Santa Fe during the months of December and January are passing an ordeal in which they and their infamous authors will be condemned to everlasting shame and disgrace. And to this we say, Amen.

We know that the Chavez Judges of Election in San Miguel County had rejected the votes of negroes at the election in September last, because they were negroes, but we did not know that the colored people were under the ban of the Republican Union Association of New Mexico, until we read the manifesto of the Legislature in regard to the late election. We learn in that most elaborate document, prepared by Heath, subscribed by Heath, adopted by the loyal Legislature and published in the New Mexican that the negroes who voted in Santa Fe were not legal voters.

Were they not good voters because they are negroes, or was it because they voted for Clever? This is a question the loyalists can answer if they will. There are no other known disqualifying causes as things now stand.

INDEAN SUPERINTENDENT:—The Telegraph of the 28th ult. announces the appointment of Col. E. Webb as Superintendent of Indian Affairs for New Mexico in place of Col. A. B. Norton, deceased.

We have received the first number of the Rocky Mountain Herald, O. J. Goldrick, Editor & Proprietor. We welcome the Herald to our exchange list.

The proceedings of the mass meeting held in Albuquerque on the 2nd inst., as published in our columns to-day, will show the feelings of the people of Bernalillo county, as did the proceedings of the 19th of January mass meeting, show the feelings of the people of Santa Fe and county, in regard to the Legislature and its proceedings under the guidance of Heath & Co.

Genl Clark, Surveyor General, has gone to the States, where he will remain for a few months on a visit to his family. He started from the city on Monday's eastern coach.

According to the New Mexican W. H. Henric and W. L. Ryerson are the best American talent of the Territory. The ambiguity in this declaration conceals in our contemporary not saying of what class the talent is. Different men have different talent for different things.

Read the card of E. Andrews, successor to Byers & Andrews. He keeps on hand a large assortment of watches and jewelry for sale at moderate rates.

Quite a daring robbery was committed near the Rio Chiquito on Friday night of last week. The burglars entered the house and carried off a box containing considerable amount in greenbacks. The box was found empty next morning under the bridge.

There will be a race on Sunday afternoon next at the race track near this city between Felger's horse and the horse of Salvador Garcia of Mora.

The stakes, we understand, are three hundred dollars.

Col. J. Howe Watts has gone to Fort Union and Maxwell to pay the troops at those places.

The taking of evidence in the contested election case of Chavez vs Clever was begun at the Cañada in Rio Arriba County on Monday last.

Gov. Mitchell has gone on a visit to the Moreño Mines.

The following is from the last issue of the Weekly Arizonian:

The Stage of Messrs. Cook & Shaw arrived on Friday, about 1 P. M., from Mesilla, N. M., with the mail, bringing New York dates to the 4th, and Saint Louis papers to the 7th inst. Keep that up, gentlemen, and you shall have credit for it.

Enthusiastic Public Meeting AT Albuquerque on the 2d of February.

Gov. Robert B. Mitchell endorsed in all his official acts.

Representatives from six Counties present.

The political sentiment of the people of Bernalillo County, defined.

A corrupt Legislature rebuked.

The conduct of a Malignant Representative ventilated.

The meeting held at the large hall in the house of Morris Miller, on Sunday, February 2nd, 1888, was not a meeting called for partisan purposes. Profits were printed five days previous, wherein no political sentiment or belief was expressed. The papers were freely distributed in Bernalillo county, Santa Ana, Valencia, Doña Ana and Socorro counties, and copies were sent to Santa Fe, Las Vegas, Mora, Taos and Fort Union. I, myself, visited the adherents of Chavez in the town, and solicited their presence at the meeting, assuring them that their right to express their feelings would be respected. This I did at the invitation, and by the advice of a dozen prominent citizens. No one resident of the whole Territory can say that liberty of speech to all was restrained. On the other hand it was encouraged and solicited. Morris Miller, Esq., hosted the stars and stripes over his portal. The front of the house, windows and doors were opened. Messengers were dispatched to all parts of the town with instructions to invite everybody to be present.

The spacious hall was crowded, as well as the bar-room side-walk and street, with as respectable a gathering as ever assembled in the country.

On motion of José Armijo y Ortiz, Manuel Armijo was elected President of the meeting.

José Armijo y Ortiz, Melchior Werner, W. E. Erent, and Mateo de Luna were appointed Vice Presidents, and Francisco Armijo and M. A. Upon Secretaries.

Vice President José Armijo y Ortiz, read the preamble and resolutions adopted by the meeting in Santa Fe, on the 19th day of January, 1888.

On motion of Benj. Stevens the above resolutions were submitted to a committee, to consider the propriety of their endorsement so far as their knowledge of the facts and their belief in the representations extended. Mr Stevens added to his motion a speech, in which he showed his knowledge of our wants. The motion was carried unanimously.

The following names were presented as a committee on resolutions, thirteen persons: Benjamin Stevens, Samuel Duncan, Diego Armijo, Melchior Werner, J. H. Loomis, Salvador Sanchez, Morris Miller, Manuel Candelaria, Ambrocio Garcia,

Juan Sanchez, Pedro Contreras, Henry Carpenter and Augustin Lobato. In the interim during the absence of the committee, Don José Armijo y Ortiz made an effective speech. He was followed by Mateo de Luna, whose speech was received with applause.

Capt. Joseph Hill was then called on, and made a short speech, to the point, and endorsing Governor Mitchell.

Francisco Armijo was then called, and illuminated some of the actions of the members of our past legislature, very uncomplimentary to some of them, and especially the representative in the House, of our county of Bernalillo, Wm. Henry Horie.

The committee of thirteen on resolutions returned and made the following report, endorsing the action of the Santa Fe meeting, and adding as follows:

Whereas, we, the voters of Bernalillo county, do not desire to be considered as joining in any personal difficulties, yet, in view of the facts, we feel it to be our duty to give our cordial assent and approval of the proceedings of the people of Santa Fe, at a meeting held by them on the 19th day of January, 1888, as published in the Santa Fe Gazette, and the Santa Weekly Review, of this place; therefore,

Resolved, that the sentiments expressed by that meeting are our sentiments.

Resolved, that we have full confidence in the ability, integrity, and honesty of Governor R. B. Mitchell, and desire his continuance in the office be now so well filled.

Resolved, that we do not desire any change in the Organic Act of this Territory, so far as it puts power in the hands of our Governor.

Resolved, that the Legislative Assembly, whenever they praise or censure any one, act outside of their official capacity, and do that for which they were not elected.

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded to the Santa Fe Weekly Review of Albuquerque, the Santa Fe Gazette, and such other periodicals as are mentioned in the proceedings of the Santa Fe meeting, and to the same persons named therein, with a request that the same be published in said papers. [Signed by the Committee.]

On motion of Wm. Erent, the meeting adjourned sine die.

MANUEL ARMILLO, President.
FRANCO ARMILLO, Secretary.

Worth Knowing.

Certain native animals of New Zealand seem to give way before those from Europe with which they are brought in contact. The Norway rat has completely exterminated the native rat of New Zealand. The English house fly drives out the blue-bottled native. Capt. Cook carried pigs to New Zealand and they increased so rapidly that he had to order rewards for killing them. English weeds monopolize the soil. European clover exterminates the native fax plant, and European animals destroy the New Zealand penicillina. These facts tend to prove that organisms of the northern latitudes are more hardy than those nearer the Equator.

From the West.

Sax Francisco, January 23.—General McDowell and staff have arrived from Arizona. The news from that territory is unimportant.

The latest advices from Alaska are to December 25. They mention no suffering among the troops, but on the contrary, represent all well.

The congressional resolution inquiring into the reports that the troops were in want of accommodations and provisions, and were suffering from extreme cold weather, creates surprise here.

Lat. Arizona advices say that General Palmer, of the eastern division of the Union Pacific railway survey, expresses the opinion that the road will be built on the thirty-fifth parallel. Parties surveying the Gila route, may possibly change the road to the thirty-second parallel, but it is thought doubtful.

Advertisements.

Partnership.

E. ANDREWS, Successor to BYERS & ANDREWS, DEALER IN ENGLISH, SWISS AND AMERICAN WATCHES, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.

F. M. CLARK & CO. Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS, HAYS CITY, KANSAS.

WAREHOUSE ON U. P. R. R. NEAR THE DEPOT. REFER TO HARLOW HANCOCK & CO. HAYS CITY, Mo. No. 34, 35.

FOR SALE.

Advertisements.

Beans Wanted.

Small quantities of duplicate (with a copy of the advertisement appended to each) will be received at this office until 12 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, February 12th, 1888, for the supply of beans at the following prices in bulk:—

FORT WINGATE,	2,000 lbs.
" CRAIG,	6,000 "
" SELDEN,	6,000 "
" STANTON,	6,000 "
" SUMNER,	20,000 "
" BASCOM,	2,500 "
" GARLAND,	4,500 "
" M'RAE,	2,000 "
" UNION,	20,000 "
CAMP PLUMMER,	2,000 "

Notice

For Sale

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE

Accommodation Line

Express Line!

Southern Overland

U. S. MAIL

Express Line!

Connected Passenger Line

Wholesale Jobbers in Liquors

Rectified Whiskeys

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

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Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

Notice to Pensioners

JOHN T. RUESSL, Redactor y Publicador

SUBSCRICION. Pago adelantado. Por un año \$5.00, Por seis meses 3.00, Por tres meses 1.50

Santa Fe, Febro. 8, de 1868.

¿Será de alguna ayuda a Clever?

Tal es la cuestion preguntada por el Nuevo Mexicano... despues de concluir con algunos remarcos impertinentes en un parrafo que aparecio en la Gazeta de la semana pasada.

El Nuevo Mexicano evidentemente piensa que no tiene otra cosa que hacer como un periodico sino ayudar a Chavez Heath y a otros de menor fuerza en su partido.

La Gazeta toma una mira mas comprensiva de la situacion. No preguntamos si nuestro curso ayuda a Clever o cualquier otro nombre.

por lo tanto, no podia hacer otra cosa, sino tomar un curso independiente y nombrar tales oficiales que le fueran convenientes a el mismo, y quienes desempeñaran sus deberes con honestidad y fidelidad.

Robando Testigos.

El Nuevo Mexicano en su ultimo numero acusa a los cabezas cobrinas por haberse robado los testigos de Chavez en el condado del Rio Arriba.

En cuanto a que nosotros endosamos este proyecto de robar a los testigos de Chavez debemos solamente protestar contra ello.

El Gobernador Mitchell ha ido a visitar las minas del Mercurio. La toma de evidencia en el caso de la contienda de eleccion entre Chavez y Clever, se comenzo en la Ciudad, condado del Rio Arriba al lunes pasado.

puente, los indios estubieron quiza 4 horas en el dicho rancho. En la noche tirando flechas y piedras con de ese tiempo se retiraron los indios y los pastores mandaron un correo con el parte quiza no dilatara una hora para dar el parte, al mismo tiempo salieron los interesados y la demas gente en seguimiento de los indios Navajos, hasta que pudieron alcanzarlos, la dicha gente, luego que ellos se vieron alcanzados compartieron el ganado en cinco partidas y la gente tambien se partio en cuatro partidas y lograron quitar dos partidas de 400 ovejuna, y la otra de 1000, y de alli se volvió la gente, se cansaron los caballos.

Robando Testigos. Este es un atentado para nosotros, esto de robar testigos. En verdad no sabemos como tomar la liba. Nosotros, no obstante, satifacimos respachamos que los amigos de Chavez han descubierto que usaron cargos de corrupcion en las elecciones es una cosa y probarlos es otra, que ellos tendran que sacar sus pruebas en la postera.

Señor: Hace unos cuantos dias que llego a esta ciudad con negocios particulares. Me sorprendio cuando por primer vez el local del Consejo Legislativo sir de asiento en aquel cuerpo un proyecto de ley declarando mi propiedad asi la parte transferida como la que posee transferida como pastos comunes en el Predio No. 8 del Condado de Taos.

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una de las cartas de confianza que me han escrito; pues bajo la capa de familiaridad me las ha arrojado, todas. El interpeleado le pregunta que si se abansaba y el responde: No si gusta bajo la prueba. Sin embargo los papeles fueron a la luz y el cuento se acaba.

Abora Señor. Editor a pesar de todo el empeño de tio Juan Bonito, del Aguero y otros menos escrupulosos que ellos el acto fue referido a una comision especial en lo cual quedo "per omnia secula se colorum."

MATIAS MEDINA. El Rio Bonito en Embrión.

A fines de la ultima sesion de la legislatura, los habitantes del Rio Bonito aplicaron por la legislacion apropiada para obtener un nuevo condado en aquella seccion aislada de nuestro Territorio.

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Anuncios, Se necesita Frijol.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes items like Pinto Beans, Green Beans, etc.

Anuncios, Aviso.

El infrascrito informa al público que el 16 de Febrero pasado... la casa del señor...

COLEGIO DE SAN MIGUEL. SANTA FE, NUEVO MEXICO.

Los Hermanos de las Escuelas. Christianas doctores para el Colegio, bajo la proteccion del Sr. Obispo...

CONDICIONES. La persona que se presente... REGULATORIO. Cada alumno debe estar prevenido...

Propuestas selladas en Duplicado serán recibidas en este oficina... Oficina del Comisario de Sucesiones...

La compania entre José Felix Tubari y Manuel Gonzalez está para disolverse... LUIS GOLD E HIJOS.

LUIS GOLD E HIJOS. Comerciantes de mayor y menor en mercaderias generales. Calle Principal, Santa Fe.

Efectos de Moda, Abarrotes, Loza de China, Quinquilleria, Ropa, Sombreros, Botas y Zapatos, Licores, Etc., Etc.

ULTIMA LLEGADA, EFECTOS BARATISIMOS. Los señores Johnson y Koch, han arribado de...

EFECTOS GENERALES DE TIENDA. que ofrecen de vender a sus comerciantes a...

PRECIOS BARATISIMOS. FOR MAYOR Y MENOR.

SAMUEL DUNCAN. AGENTE DE RECLAMOS, SANTA FE, N. M.

SANTA FE, N. M., AGENTE DE RECLAMOS, SANTA FE, N. M.

S. L. SNYDER. ABOGADO, Y CONSEJERO EN LA LEY.

SPIEGELBERG HERMANOS. SANTA FE, NUEVO MEXICO, IMPORTADORES Y NEGOCIANTES.

EFECTOS BARATOS. Los señores Johnson y Koch, han arribado de...

ALMACEN EN EL FERRO-CARRIL DE LA UNION AL PACIFICO. CRISTO DEL DOMINIO.

EFECTOS BARATOS. Los señores Johnson y Koch, han arribado de...

EFECTOS BARATOS. Los señores Johnson y Koch, han arribado de...

Z. STAAB Y HERMANO. Han recibido y siempre tienen en su tienda un surtido de...

Efectos de moda, Ropa, Quinquilleria, Losa de china, Botas y Zapatos, Aborotes.

FOR MAYOR Y MENOR. Los señores Johnson y Koch, han arribado de...

F. Sturenburg. ENSAYADOR DE METALES. SANTA FE, N. M.

CHICK, ARMIJO Y Cia. COMERCIANTES POR MAYOR EN TODA CLASE DE ABARROTES COMO SON:

AZUCAR, JABON, VELAS, Y UNA GRAN VARIEDAD DE ARTICULOS ADAPTABLES PARA EL MERCADO DEL SURVO MEXICO.

C. E. KEARNEY. Comisionista y Comerciante POR MAYOR.

En toda clase de Abarrotes como son: Azucar, Cafe, Jabon, Velas.

Mercado de Nueva Mexico. Calle del Rio To, 5 y 6. Kansas City MI.

OFICINA DEL CUARTEL MEXICANO. Distrito de N. M. Enero 2 de 1867.

Propuestas selladas serán recibidas en esta oficina hasta el 12 de febrero...

Propuestas para el Colegio, bajo la proteccion del Sr. Obispo...

Propuestas para el Colegio, bajo la proteccion del Sr. Obispo...

Propuestas para el Colegio, bajo la proteccion del Sr. Obispo...

Propuestas para el Colegio, bajo la proteccion del Sr. Obispo...

A GHOST STORY.

A Strange and Startling Narrative.

The following strange and interesting story is founded upon facts within the knowledge and experience of persons now living in Washington, and was written by a relative of the family who were principal witnesses to the affair.

The folks at home have often urged me to write out "The Family Ghost Story," as we call it. It is as well authenticated a record as any of the kind—better than many, I might say. My father, a naturally silent man, was very fond of telling it, and would become quite excited in so doing; and often as I have heard the story, it is never repeated before me without producing a nervous shiver and a tendency in my hair to rise to a perpendicular, although I am no believer in the supernatural, as demonstrated by knocks and table movements.

That our human nature yearns for some knowledge of the world of spirits cannot be denied, and only goes to prove that man is essentially a spiritual being, bound to earth by the ties of the flesh, while his soul longs for something this world can never give; some intimation of the after state which is to be his when the trammels of earth are removed. And this longing leads us to question of the dead, and sometimes the dead have answered; but when they have spoken, it has not been by the fooleries of the modern spiritist, nor have they revealed the secrets of the great hereafter. They have come sometimes to warn, sometimes to reprove; but from that dread bourne no traveler has ever returned to tell us yearning mortals aught that would satisfy these earnest cravings.

The house within whose walls the ghost held high carnival is situated among the romantic scenery of the Blue Ridge, a good day's journey by the old stage route from Baltimore, and about a mile from the college where my father, for a short time, held a professorship, and the president of which was his uncle. The events I am about to record occurred nearly thirty years ago. Whether the ghost is as troublesome now or not, I cannot say.

The owner of the house is a nephew of a late member of the bar who graced or disgraced the highest judicial office in the gift of the people at Washington. It had not been lived in for two years when my father rented it, Mr. T. not being able to keep a negro on the place.

But to my story. It was April when my parents moved into it, and the day before they did so, my mother's two sisters, she being an invalid, went to see that everything was arranged properly for her reception. They were to remain all night under the protection of Stephen, the colored boy. No report of the house being haunted had reached their ears as yet, and they prepared to retire in perfect security, neither expecting to hear or see anything unusual nor thinking of it. The lock of the door being out of order, one of my aunts remedied the fault by inserting a pair of screws over the bolt. Before falling asleep one said to the other, jokingly, "we must remember what we dream to-night, for, of course, it will come true, as it is the first night we have slept here."

The next morning my oldest aunt told her dream. She thought she was lying awake, when suddenly the screws fell to the floor, the door opened, and a tall figure, with a turban on his head (that being the only part of the dress that struck her particularly, though her idea was that the figure was draped in white), entered and approaching the foot of the bed, made a profound inclination, saying, "I am the person who haunts this house!" and instantly disappeared.

That day, while overlooking one of the women employed to make the house ready, my aunt mentioned her dream as an amusing occurrence. "Laws bless you, ma'am!" exclaimed the woman; "why, didn't you know this house is haunted?" "No," said my aunt, "I didn't. What is the story?" "Why, everybody knows that; Mr. T. couldn't live here because his niggers wouldn't stand the noise, and no one round about here'll come near it after dark. Laws! to think yee none of ye knowed it—guess the misers'll have to do pretty much her own work if she stays."

Pleasant, but all the satisfaction my aunt could obtain, and that night my father brought my mother to the house. But to make my story clear, I must describe the house: It was approached from the country road by a lane through a thick woods; across two or three fields back of the house was a rapid stream that had its source among the mountains. The stable and barn were across the lane that led from the road. The house itself was of brick, double, that is, with the hall in the center; on the right of the front door, which was covered by a piazza, were two rooms, the front and largest used as a parlor, the back, as a spare bedroom; on the left was one long room, the dining-room. The staircase began a foot or so from the dining-room door, and up stairs the division of rooms was the same. My aunts occupied the long one over the dining room; my parents that over the parlor, while the small back room was used as a sort of storeroom and closet. An old-fashioned parrot extended over the whole house. A door at the back end of the hall opened on to another porch. The kitchen and negro quarters were to the left of the main building, and, though close against the house, had no communication with it save by the front or back doors. A path led a few feet from the front porch to a gate opening into the lane. The house was noise from any neighbors, and there were no rats about it.

My parents were not left long in quiet possession before the entertainment began. The family consisted at first of my parents, two aunts, and three servants (all colored)—a cook, chambermaid, and waiter-boy; not forgetting two coach dogs, a Newfoundland, and my father's favorite setter. He being then very fond of hunting, the dogs formed an important part of the ménage.

The first manifestation was this: my aunts were awakened one night by a knocking at their bedroom door; they called, "Who is there?" but there was no answer. In a few moments the knocking was renewed; after which a strange scrambling noise at the head of the bed, as of some animal falling from the ceiling and catching at the wall as it fell, reaching the floor with a thump and a groan. The

next day my aunt asked my father if he wanted anything in the night that brought him to their door; but neither my father nor mother had been out of their room. The sound a cobbler makes pounding on his lap-stone was heard constantly in the small spare bedroom back of the parlor night and day, and the family became accustomed to it as hardly to give it a thought. This disturber of the family peace walked all over the house with a heavy footstep, which they would follow up an down stairs without being able to meet anything.

One day my aunt sent Stephen to the little town of E—, some two miles distant, and while waiting for his return sat at the back window in the dining-room. Presently she heard the gate open, a step came up the path onto the porch, and into the hall. She called out, "Is that you, Stephen?" but no answer came, and still the step went on, supposing he had not heard her, and was going up to her room, my aunt went to the door and said: "Here I am, Stephen—in the dining-room," but still the step went on, and she quite provoked at what she considered the boy's stupidity, followed until she found herself in the garret and no sign of Stephen anywhere. About an hour after he rode up to the house.

A cousin of my mother's was a theological student at the college, and he, with one of the professors, was invited to tea one evening. Mr. S. came without company James, who sent word that something had detained him, and he would be over presently, but not to wait tea for him. They did so for a little while, however, and had just given him up and taken their seats at the table, when the gate opened and a step came up the path into the hall and stopped at the dining-room door. My mother called out, "Just in time, Jimmy!" but no further indication of "Jimmy's" presence was made, and, quick as thought, my father and Mr. S. each seized a candle from the table and went over the entire house without being able to find any one. They finished tea without my cousin making his appearance, nor did they see him at all that evening.

Another sound was as if some one would kick a sack of wheat, step by step down the staircase, from the garret to the dining room door, which was varied by sometimes letting it fall through the banisters to the lower hall. Often my father has sprung into the hall at the first sound, but could see or hear nothing.

The wood-pile was at the back of the house, and some nights the noise of sawing and chopping wood would be heard all night, though the wood-pile remained intact, and nothing could be seen.

My father's eldest sister was with them for a while, and she slept in the spare bedroom on the first floor, undisturbed by the cobbler's pounding in the room or the wood-sawyer's industry under her window.

One evening in the fall my mother's sisters had left, and they were expecting this sister of my father from Baltimore; mother had arranged her room, and they were sitting reading in the dining-room, when it seemed from the noise as if the windows in her room had fallen in. My mother said, "Now, wouldn't it be too bad if those windows are broken, just when — is coming?" On going to examine, no crack or breakage was to be found.

A few weeks after, when my parents were again alone, my mother was standing at the front door waiting for my father, who was over in the barn. It was just before dark, and the stillness of a country twilight was disturbed by no sound save the milking and my father's voice speaking to Stephen. She was enjoying the quiet when a crash of glass was heard, as if every window in the house had fallen in. My mother's first thought was that the noise would wake the baby, and she turned and ran up stairs, looking into each room as she passed, till she found herself in the garret, where she discovered one broken pane. When she found herself standing in the middle of the garret, a feeling as if some one had poured a bucket of cold water on her came upon her, and turning, she ran screaming to the front door.

By this time the cook had left; she could not stand it. The chambermaid soon followed, and no one was left but Stephen, who begged hard to be allowed to sleep in the house, as the "noises" were "so awful bad" in the quarters.

The winter passed with no new developments, and summer brought again my mother's sisters and my father's youngest and married one. As the latter was a nervous, timid woman, it was decided not to say anything to her on the subject of the noises. One day, after she had been there some weeks, one of my aunts asked her if the rats disturbed her?

"Rats!" said she; "well, if rats make the noise I hear, they are most remarkable rats!" On being questioned she said some one knocked at her door almost every night, and the rocking chair was in motion frequently; she could hear it on the bare floor (the carpets were taken up in summer), and she did wish the cook wouldn't sing her child to sleep so loudly or rock so hard; when her own chair wasn't going she could hear from the "quarters" the rocking sound. That cook, too, left, and finally they had to give up trying to keep servants at all. This summer my aunt brought with her a waiting-maid, a young girl for whom she had undertaken to provide. A bed was arranged in the closet room back of my parents' for her, and one day she said to my mother, "I wish Miss—wouldn't come and walk round my bed in the night!" "How do you mean, Mary?" asked my mother; "do you see her?" "Oh no, I don't see any body, but I hear her and feel her, and I thought it was Miss—come to see if I was nerved warm enough."

The rocking or humming noise, in connection with the sound of a chair rocked across the bare boards, was very annoying. But the most singular of all was the manner in which the dogs behaved. They were very well trained, and never barked unnecessarily, but at times the "Old Fellow" was too much for them. The parishes were their favorite sleeping places, and they all four would be lying sound asleep, when with one impulse they would spring up, rush as far from the house as they could get, turn around, and bark and howl fearfully, all four heads close together and pointing up to some part of the house. They all pointed to the same spot at one time, but the straggler was not always to the same part of the house, sometimes it was at the back, sometimes the front, and when it came, no coaxing or scolding could silence them till they chose to stop. Always (some member of the family would go out

to them, and try to find out what was the matter, but never could.

One morning my father said to my youngest son, "What on earth did you do sitting up rocking all night?" "I was not rocking; I heard you rocking the cradle, though I didn't hear the baby cry, and I thought you must have wanted something to do!" "It was not I," said my father, "for the baby was very quiet all night." The rocking noise was very distinct, but neither could account for it. My parents lived in the house nearly two years, and then the owner took possession, and since then we have never heard anything about it. The noise was heard by the following persons: My father and mother, four aunts, three uncles, three cousins, the professors at the college, five in number; several gentlemen from Philadelphia and Baltimore, besides the various relays of servants. Many theories were suggested, such as subterranean echoes, &c., &c., none of which, however, seemed satisfactory, and to this day the mystery is unsolved.

One night, however, they thought the ghost had at last decided to show himself or herself. There was a fearful thunder storm, the lightning was terribly vivid, and the thunder seemed to shake the earth; of course, no one slept. The only servant, a girl who was not afraid of anything natural or supernatural, slept in the attic, and just in the midst of this storm a figure, all in white, entered my aunt's room and approached the bed; my youngest aunt, although startled, spoke, asking: "Who are you?" There was no answer, but still the figure came on. "Who are you?" again asked my aunt, but still no answer. At last, with a great effort, she gasped: "In the name of God, who are you?" when the figure sank to the floor at the foot of the bed, and the voice of this servant girl was heard: "It's me, Miss—I was so scared at the thunder I couldn't stay up stairs!" Now, as she professed herself not to be afraid of anything and acted it out, my aunt always thought it was a malicious attempt to frighten her. Having heard the noises and the talk about them, she had wrapped herself in a sheet, and come with some such intention (there is no doubt, just before my parents left, a woman who used doing some sewing for my mother, brought it home. She was in the dining room, and looking around the place, said, with a sigh, "The house is very natural to me; my father built it, and if we had our rights it would be ours now." My mother questioned her, in hope to solve the mystery, but she did not seem to understand exactly how her father had lost it, but said he was a shoemaker, and had used the small room back of the parlor as his shop; he used to sit there at work. Remember this was the room in which the sound of the cobbler pounding on his lapstone was heard. This was all the clue and all the information they could ever obtain. The owner is living in it now, or was some few years back.

I have often heard the family discussing the subject, and though they all agree that there must be some explanation of it, none has ever been made. Reader, can you give one?

FLORANCE MCCOON.

WASHINGTON, January 18, 1868.

The Gulf Stream.

The warmth of the stream itself is not the only cause of atmospheric disturbance. Over the warm water, vapor is continually rising, and, as it rises, is continually condensed (like the steam from a locomotive) by the colder air around. An observer on the moon," says Captain Maury, "would, on a winter's day, be able to trace out, by the mist in the air, the path of the Gulf-stream through the sea." But what must happen when vapor is condensed? We know that to turn water into vapor is a process requiring—that is, using up—a large amount of heat; and, conversely, the return of vapor to the state of water sets free an equivalent quantity of heat. The amount of heat thus set free over the Gulf Stream is thousands of times greater than that which would be generated by the whole coal supply annually raised in Great Britain. Here, then, we have an efficient cause for the wildest hurricanes. For, along the whole of the Gulf stream, from B-min to the Grand Banks, there is a channel of heated, that is, rarified air. Into this channel the denser atmosphere on both sides is continually pouring, with greater or less strength, and when a storm begins in the Atlantic, it always makes for this channel, "and reaching it, turns and follows it in its course, sometimes entirely across the Atlantic." The southern points of America and Africa have won for themselves, says Maury, "the name of the 'stormy capes,' but there is not a storm-fled in the wide ocean that can out-top that which rages along the Atlantic coast of North America. The China sea and the North Pacific may vie in the fury of their gales with this part of the Atlantic, but Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope can not equal them, certainly in frequency, nor do I believe in fury." We read of a West Indian storm so violent that "it forced the Gulf Stream back to its sources, and piled up the water to a height of thirty feet in the Gulf of Mexico. The ship *Ledyard Snow* attempted to ride out the storm. When it abated, she found herself high up on the dry land, and discovered that she had let go her anchor among the tree tops on Elliott's Key."

POLITICS IN THE ARMY.—The people of the United States are justly proud of their army, and its most distinguished officers have generally been special favorites with the masses, for evidence of which we need not look further than at the large proportion of military men who have been successful candidates at the polls. But perhaps it has occurred to few that the army is now passing through a trying ordeal, which may affect injuriously its esprit de corps if not its sense of subordination. "The act of committing to the bands of army officers the military governance of the South," says the *Army and Navy Journal*, "was a precipitation of them into the maelstrom of politics; many who entered in, at the command, have come out with the marks of rude buffeting on them, and the rest are still coaxed, struggling, in the whirl and eddies." The truth of this remark is enforced by passing events; in their vain efforts to carry out partisan measures of reconstruction, army officers inevitably incur the displeasure of one or the other of their superiors in authority, while such wide differences prevail at Washington as to the manner in which these laws should be executed. Thus it often happens in these

days that men whose laurels were never tarnished on the field, become the victims of undeserved reproach. A few sentences on this point from the *Army and Navy Journal* cannot be out of place, as follows:

General Hancock—one of the most dashing and brilliant soldiers of our war—is now made the subject of a Congressional proposition to muster him out from the service, in constructive disgrace. For what? Simply because he is doing his duty as a soldier in Louisiana, according as he understands it. * * * That Hancock's way may not please the political theories, or minister to the partisan purposes of certain Congressmen, is nothing to the point, provided he does his duty well. And yet it is coolly proposed not only to remove him from command, but to turn him out of the army for his fidelity to his idea of duty.

After mentioning other names brilliant in military annals, but which have been forced into the same unfortunate associations, this editor truthfully observes:

"One great political party believes the reconstruction laws are all wrong, and, therefore, condemns any executive officer who appears to be doing his duty in carrying them out, no matter what his own sentiments may be. The other party believes they are all right, only not half severe enough, and, accordingly, it condemns any officer who will not go beyond the letter of the law. Each wishes the law to be executed, not as it stands, but in the way that will best serve political ends; and their fixed policy is to praise or blame each act of every man according to this standard."

The pernicious effect upon the army of legislation such as has characterized much of the proceedings of congress lately, can hardly be overestimated.

Wonderful Mechanism. A Steam Man.

"Mr. Ladock Dredrick, a Newark machinist, has invented a man that, moved by steam, will perform some of the most important functions of humanity, standing upright, walking or running, as he is bidden, in any direction, and at almost any rate of speed, drawing after him a load whose weight would tax the strength of three stout draught horses. The man stands 7 feet and 9 inches high, the other dimensions of the body being correctly proportioned, making him a second Daniel Lambert, by which name he is facetiously spoken of among the workmen. He weighs 300 pounds. Steam is generated in the body or trunk, which is nothing but a three-horse power engine, like those used in our steam fire engines. The legs which support the automaton are complicated and wonderful. The steps are taken very naturally and quite easily. As the body is thrown forward upon the advanced foot the other is lifted from the ground by a spring, and thrown forward. Each step or pace advances the body two feet, and every revolution of the engine produces four paces. As the engine is capable of making more than a thousand revolutions a minute, it would get over the ground, on this calculation, at the rate of a little more than a mile a minute. As this would be working the legs faster than would be safe on uneven ground, or on city cobble stones, it is proposed to run the engine at the rate of 500 revolutions per minute, which would walk the man at the modest speed of half a mile a minute. The following is attached to a common rockaway carriage, whose shafts serve to support him in a vertical position. These shafts are two bars of iron, which are made fast in the usual manner to the front axle of the carriage, and are curved so as to be joined to a circular sustaining bar, which passes around the waist, like a girth, and in which the man moves so as to face in any direction. Besides these motions, machinery has been arranged by which the figure can be thrown backward or forward from a vertical, nearly 45 degrees. This is done to enable it to ascend or descend all grades. To the sole of the feet spikes or corks are fixed which effectually prevent slipping. The whole machine is so firmly sustained by the shafts, and has so excellent a foothold that two men are unable to push it over, or in any way throw it down. An upright post, which is arranged in front of the seat, sustains two miniature pivot wheels, by turning which these various motions and evolutions are directed. It is expected that sufficient coal can be stowed away under the back seat of the carriage to work the engine a day, and enough water in a tank under the front seat to last half a day. To prevent the girth from frightening horses, Mr. Dredrick intends to clothe it, and give it as nearly as possible a likeness to the rest of humanity. The boiler and such parts as are necessarily heated, are to be encased in felt or woolen undergarments. The cost of this 'first man' is \$2,000, though the makers Messrs. Dredrick & Grass, expect to manufacture succeeding ones, warranted to run a year without repairs, for \$300."—*Newark Advertiser*.

National Debts.

We owe now \$2,308,125,160. England, with smaller population and a poorer country, owes \$1,008,794,235. France owes \$2,340,029,890; her debt has increased one hundred and thirty per cent in thirteen years, and increases yearly while the population remains almost stationary. Austria owes \$1,316,103,201, and has increased her debt one hundred and eight per cent in eighteen years. Italy owes \$1,071,818,040, and her debt has increased, in six years, one hundred and fifty-eight per cent. Prussia owes \$245,766,503, and has lately spent much more than her income. Spain, with less than half our population, and not a twentieth part of our wealth or productive power, owes \$819,887,300.

A letter writer recently called on Navy (D. R. Locke), at his home in Toledo. He says: "Pushing through the entry we were first met by a bluff, heavy voice, which worked in from the first room, and gave us a good welcome, then a portly man appeared, who shook hands with us all, seized our hats, and ushered us into a warm and cozy sitting-room. Conversation commenced to sprinkle, and from one thing to another the hour passed pleasantly. The unaffected honesty of Mr. Locke was not overrated by his friends. We found him in his shirt sleeves, and in his shirt sleeves he remained through our visit. He neither attempted brilliance nor showed any care for it. Where a happy turn in the conversation allowed a pleasant jest, he seemed to always seize the handle of it without effort."

Prescott.

The Union Pacific Railway correspondent with the surveying party, writes from Prescott, A. T. as follows under date of November 17th to Farnley's Philadelphia Press:

Yesterday I rode up the creek to Prescott, and was delighted to find a snug little American town, three years old, nestling among the hills. One adobe house, a few log ones, three of brick, and some fifty cozy frame-houses were scattered along the gentle slope that inclines toward Granite Creek. At first sight the houses would seem to be built irrespective of any attention to streets, but a close inspection shows them to be well located, the streets running at right angles, and named after Montezuma, Cortez, Coronado, Whipple, Willis, and others who figure in the history and explorations of this section. I should mention that Goodwin, the first, and McCormick, the present Governor, have streets named after them. In one thing the locators of his town have wisely copied after the Mexicans—that is in leaving a plaza or open square in the centre of the town. There is a fine flagstaff in the centre of the plaza in Prescott, from the top of which the remnant of a flag that has escaped its ballista float. There are eight stores in Prescott, and more saloons than its three hundred inhabitants can well patronize; two larger-beer breweries, and a place where an old Mexican makes very queer pies, with heavy crust and ambiguous stuffing; two livery stables, where horses are fed for the reasonable sum of three dollars per diem, and one hotel, the "Prescott House," a long, lean-looking building, resembling the shingled skeleton of a double-decked canal boat. Desiring rooms here, we were informed that "they only boarded—had no beds in the hotel," and our informant added with a twinkle in his eye, "You can get beds in the Hotel de Hay Mow, or Place de Corral." Dr. Parry and myself wanted a room, as we remain back for ten days to look at the mines around Prescott, the wonders of which are sounded on every side.

General Palmer, in company with General Gregg and a number of the citizens of Prescott, start to-day for the valley of the Verde, across which, it is said, a line can be formed that will obviate the survey crossing the spurs of the San Francisco. General Palmer is entering in his exertion and every source of information in the Territory is sought and inquired into. We feel that his constant study has given him a knowledge of the country which but few men possess. We will await his return from the Verde, and then we go towards the Great Colorado. In the meantime I will acquaint myself with the history and interests of Arizona, of which I hope to write you at an early day.

Arrest of George Francis Train.

When the Cunard steamship *Scotia*, from New York for Liverpool, entered the port of Queenstown, on the evening of January 18, on the usual transfer of the London and Irish passengers and mails, a strong police force quietly went aboard and arrested Messrs. George Francis Train, Grinnell, and Gee, three of the passengers who sailed from New York. It is understood that these gentlemen were taken into custody on a charge of being active members of the American wing of the Fenian organization. A strict search of the person and baggage of Mr. Train disclosed no proof of his complicity with the Fenian movement, or justifying his arrest by the British police on the charge of his being concerned in the Fenian plot. Train asserts that he came over to Europe as a special correspondent in Ireland of the *New York World*. He has formally protested, through the United States consul, against his detention, and declares he was arrested upon no other ground or suspicion than the finding of an Irish paper in his trunk.

The following particulars of the arrest of Mr. Train were received in London, on January 21, from Queenstown: During the transit of the tender which contained the passengers and baggage from the *Scotia* to the wharf, the baggage of Train, as well as that of Thomas C. Durant, of New York, who was also a passenger, was submitted to a most rigorous examination by the Customs officers, but nothing of an incendiary or seditious character being found in the trunks of either of these gentlemen, they were accordingly both permitted to go ashore. — But as they stepped from the tender to the wharf, they were arrested and taken before a justice of the peace in the city. — The examination elicited nothing against the persons to warrant their detention, they were discharged. Soon after their arrival at a hotel they were rearrested, and upon the completion of the second examination Mr. Durant was discharged, but the authorities, however, detained Mr. Train, and he was sent in custody to Cork jail, and there re-examined, but was remanded until Monday, January 27. In the meantime the case was creating considerable excitement, the newspapers reprinting Mr. Train's characteristic speeches and letters as forming a sort of justification of the arrest.

Mr. Train was discharged from arrest at Cork on January 21. He has sent the following despatch to his friends in America: I have just been released on the intervention of Mr. Adams, and have brought suit against the British Government for one hundred thousand pounds damages. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

ANXIOUS OUT OF DURETY.—Well! keep out, says the *Irish Homestead* to the young farmer. Do not permit yourself to go in debt for anything. Your actual wants and necessities are few, and by keeping out of debt they remain so. You are "master of the situation," and you have the pleasant satisfaction of knowing that you have a dollar in your pocket, and that morally as well as legally it is your own; but by going in debt your word becomes a speculative article, your self-respect lowered, and you are not "master of the situation."

It is an easy matter this getting in debt; for a time all goes smoothly and pleasantly, but when pay day comes, and the wherewith is not at hand, the relative position between debtor and creditor is reversed, and the former is in the mercy of the latter; he is no longer a free man, but a slave to go and come at his creditor's bidding, who holds, as it were, a sword suspended by a hair which is liable to fall at any moment. Instead of, "All good morning, Mr. —," this is a beautiful day, what can I sell you? it is Mr. —, I want my money."

Do not go in debt because your wheat or corn crop looks very promising, or the prospect is good for high prices when your beef, pork, wool, &c., is ready for sale; but wait until those articles are sold, even though the want at that time should become very pressing. By doing so you accomplish two objects. You keep out of debt and are enabled, by having the money in your hand, to save from ten to fifteen per cent on your purchases.

EXPLANER.—Said an old dorker: "You see there is a spiritual body, and dis body made of dust?" "Yess." "Well, you see, when de Angel Gabriel comes down from Heben, and goun' up and down de Ribor Jordan, a binin' of his horn and de birds of Heben singin, and de bells of Heben a ringin, and de milk and de honey rainin down on all de hills of Heben he will form de spiritual body wid his own from Heben and take dis here body out of de dust, and take de intment and rub it on, den stick together—"

The water sewerage or drain is below and is from six to eight feet deep, so that small boats can be towed all the way, and has down-grade enough to make quite a current. We ride by the train of cars across the Boulevard Sebastopol, to the head of the Rue Rivoli, alongside the palace and Tallier's gardens to the Place Concord, a distance of more than three miles, where we disembarked into boats and sailed under the whole length of Rue Royale, coming out by the side of the Church of the Madeleine. All along the main channel are openings or trap doors covered with gratings at the head of each cross street, which are marked by the names of the streets on the side of the tunnel. By this means complete ventilation is secured. On the top of the tunnel are two large iron pipes in which passes through the fresh water supply for the city—one from the aqueduct and artesian wells, and the other from the water pumped up from the river Seine.

There are also three lines of telegraph wires enclosed in lead pipes. It is well known that these great sewers are built for the underground transportation of troops in the time of an insurrection or war. By this means Napoleon can transport, secretly, troops from one part of the city to the other, suddenly appearing from the ground at almost any point. The telegraph would also be servicable on such occasions. Besides this navigable sewer, which is fitted up especially for pleasure trips, there are smaller sewers running under twenty-five of the principal streets, and the whole length of the sewers of Paris, large and small, including that under construction, I was informed, is over three hundred miles in length, and by these means the drainage of Paris is effected on a magnificent scale and far surpasses the subterranean wonders of ancient Rome.—[Paris Correspondence.]

Magnificent Electrical Phenomenon.

(From the *Engländer*, Vienna, 1864.)

One of the most beautiful electrical phenomena imaginable was witnessed last evening in the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph line. Wire No. 1 of this line was down between this city and Syracuse. Suddenly it was discovered that neither wire would work. A continuous current of electricity was then observed to be passing over the wires through the several instruments, and this while the batteries were detached. The current seemed to be of the volume of a medium sized pipe-stem, and it gave the several coils of the rainbow, beautiful to behold. With the key open, the current flowed in waves, or undulations, and from the discharged wire it would leap over the insulated portions of the key and flow along the wires beyond. The same phenomenon was observed at Buffalo and Cleveland.—The gas in the office here was lighted without difficulty by holding the end of a wire within an inch or two of the gas-burner. The current was intense enough to shock one holding the wires or instruments; indeed, one of the employees of the office had his fingers scorched by the current. With closed keys the current was continuous, as before stated.

The theory advanced by an experienced electrician with whom we conversed in regard to the phenomenon is this: The electrical equilibrium of the atmosphere becomes disturbed by the sudden and extreme cold of the past two days—and we may say here that this phenomenon has never been witnessed except when cold weather prevails extensively—the electricity instead of descending to the earth, as in a thunder-storm or in warm weather, ascends in the atmosphere, thus destroying the equilibrium, and producing these magnificent displays. The broken wire spoken of, which rested on the ground, was the point of communication for the current from the earth. The electrician advances the theory that the Aurora Borealis is produced from the same cause, and we submit that it is not an improbable theory. Every one has seen, undoubtedly, the wavy or undulating motions of the Aurora Borealis, and the very histories of the current last night, with the batteries off and the key open, were precisely the same.

Here we may notice one thing not generally known. A portion of the irrepressible conflict speech of William H. Seward, in this city, a few years since, was telegraphed to New York, and from Boston to Portland, by the electrical facilities of the Aurora Borealis—all the batteries on the line being detached. This feat, it is said, has never been repeated.

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