Description for Young Readers.

nal a letter in regard to Holland, which is

a model in its way, giving to young read-

ers a more definite and vivid conception of

I am sure that every boy and girl who

but one dead level of marsh land.

ever there is a breath of air.

To see the country as it is, imagine a

of the most interesting in all history. It

Were it not for the windmills, the river,

streets, go to church on Sunday, without

many lives and making sad havoe. But

taken good care to keep all the embank-

ments strong and in repair. There is a

saying that "eternal vigilance is the price

places in the embankments. They are

From California Message of Governors

Low and Haight.

The valedictory message of Governor

The treasury is full of money, all demands

ever dreaming of any danger.

"Carleton" writes to the Boston Jour-

SPECIAL NOTICE.

EERORS OF YOUTH.

GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay and ffects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cared. Sufovers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confi-JOHN B. OGDEN, No. 42 Cedar st., New York.

HIGH SCHOOL,

LE AND BEMALED Mt. Vernon Springs, Chatham Co., N. C.

OST ELIGIBLE LOCATION; SCHOOL IN successful operation for the past two years.

Ample accommodations for 160 pupils. than living in a down-trodden land. The lines cannot be read without emotion by any capable of appreciating the sensation so poetically expressed. EXPERIENCED TEACHERS,

STRICT DISCIPLINE. BOARD \$5 per month in advance.

Tuttion \$10 to \$24, one half in advance. PARENTS wishing to give their children a THOROUGH EDUCATION without unnecessary expease, and at the same time preserve their health, may send them to us. Pupils are taught Vocal Music without extra

MUSIC ON THE PIANO \$25. THE NEXT TERM of 20 weeks will commence on

the first Monday in January, 1868.
A. J. EMERSON, Principle.

STATE OF ORTH CAROLINA, DAVIDSON COUNTY.

IN EQUITY.

The Thomasville Bank against the Creditors of the Thomasville Bank. N OBEDIENCE TO A DECREE AND ORDER | God and thee to crush this longing ; of the Court of Equity, made in the above On the muster roll of glory, named cause, notice is hereby given to all the cred- In my country's future story, itors of the said "The Thomasville Bank," that On the field of battle gory, said Bank has filed a Bill in the Court of Equity of said county of Davidson, to close the business of said Bank, and surrender the chartered rights and franchises of the stockholders of said Bank, noi franchises of the stockholders of said Bank, he pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An In her arms she wildly wound thee, Act to enable the Banks of this State to close To thy birthland's cause she bound thee, their business," and ratified the 12th day of With fond prayers and blessings crowned thee, March, A. D. 1866; that a Commissioner of said | And she sobbed-" when foes surround thee, Bank, to wit: J. L. Lee, Esq., of said county, has If you fall, I know they found thee, been duly appointed in pursuance of said Act of Assembly, and has been intrusted with all the rights and effects whatsoever of said Bank; and At the altar of their nation, all creditors of said Bank are hereby notified to appear before the said Commissioner and prove their several claims, debts and demands against said Bank according to said Act of Assembly, by | She-in priestess' holy station March, A. D. 1868, or they will be forever barred, and the Court will proceed to ad- While God smiled his approbation.

Witness, F. U. Robbins, Clerk and Master of said Court, and the Seal of the said Court of Equity, at office in Lexington, in said county, the 18th day of December, A. D. 1867. F. C. ROBBINS, C. M. E.

Pagan Christianity and Christ's Christianity Centrasted.

of heaven and earth as infinitely selfish, malicious and powerful; as having created the world either whimsically or wickedly, and as preserving the world, and the race On-to death and glory dashingof intelligent creatures inhabiting it, to On-where swords are clanging-clashingcarry forward certain iron-hard designs.

He has cherished malignity from all eter
On—where balls are crushing—crashing—
On—where balls are crushing—crashing—
On—where balls are crushing—crashing—
On—they're falling—falling—falling mity-or, being alone in his infinite auto- On-they're growing fewer-fewercracy, as floundering gigantically through | On-their hearts beat all the truera despotism which is a horrid failure, and On-on-on-no fear-no falter-On-though round the battle-altar which he cannot make a complete success, There were wounded victims groaningor even a decent imitation of a success. There were dying victims moaning-According to this, God hates the world he on-right on-death-danger bravingmade; has created intelligent beings and Warring where their flag was waving, given them laws which they not only can- With a tide of crimson water, not keep, but cannot wholly apprehend, All that field of death and slaughter; not to say comprehend; and that when poor mortals vie ate these laws, God loves to catch the sinner in the act and punish him therefor; and, that he may cover his | While the glorious shout is sounding horrible character with some veil that shall hide it, he has taken his only Son and cruelly slaughtered kim, the innocent for And they won it-routed-riven, the guilty, that he might say to the world, "There, now, you see that I love you, my creatures, more than I do my Son, whom But ther ranks, dispersed and driven, I have killed for your sakes;" and thus Fled disgracefully away. presenting himself as a monster, according to all those laws of thoughts and intuitions of the human soul he himself had previously established, does effectually drive his | Some were silent, some were sighing ; creatures still further from him.

contrast to all this. Substantially it teaches that God is essentially good, the very When the twilight, sadly, slowly goodness of the universe, the author of all Wrapped its mantle o'er them all! good thoughts in men, the maker of the O'er these thousands lying lowlyvery conceptions of tenderness, love, good- Hushed in silence deep and holyness, kindness towards others; that the creation of the world was not so much the And his last of life was going—And his pulse faint—fainter beating stretching out of his powerful arm as the | fold his hours were few and fleeting overflow of his transcendant lovingness; And his brow grew white and whiter, that he loves all the creatures he has made, There he lay—like infant dreaming, and takes no pleasure in their sin and suf- | With his sword beside him gleaming ; fering: that all his law is righteons, true For the hand in life that grasped it, and good, framed not as edicts of a selfish | True to death-still fondly clasped it, and good, framed not as edicts of a semistration and tyrannical ruler, but as provisions in Mid the heaps of dead and dying; behalf of the welfare of all those who are And the stornest there bent weeping, to live and act under those laws, so that O'er that lonely sleeper sleeping, the law is their life; that his goodness is 'Twas the midnight-stars shone 'round himover all his works, his infinite wisdom and In a shroud of giory bound him; power uniting with his infinite love in the Where the warmen limit; sustention, the vivification, the perpetual repairing, reinforcing, reinvigorating of all | Where the woods like banners bending, things, so that the minutes atom affoat in | Drooped in glory and in gloomangel, and every hair on every human head hath number and weight in the census of There-they mute and mournful bore him-God; that it is utterly impossible to make God hate anything he hath made, especially man, but that he loves him with an everlasting love; that when man wrung from the benediction of the freedom of his will that only thing which the soul of God hateth, to wit : sin, which is the malediction of the universe, God did not allow his holy hatred of sin to beget in him any unholy hatred of the sinner; that the controversy as between God and man is altogether on the side of man, God resiting in his purity, goodness and lovingness; that the evil and injury of sin is not against God, but the evil doer; that God always forgives, pities, loves and strives to save the sinner; that he brings to bear every practicable appliance of salvation-going all practicable lengths-doing all things that do not invade the domain of that right regal freedom of the will, the destruction of which by any process and for any motive would be the most thorough and total damnation of man to destruction; that God is reconciled to the world; that the supreme thought in the mind of God now is the reconciliation of the world unto himself, and that the supreme act of the infinite Father is the embodiment of himself in such way that God might be the Son of God and the Son of Man at once, and thus come so near to man as to draw him into a reconciliation; that God is in Christ, not that Christ stands between an irate God and a crouching, shivering creature, Christ the only good one, man bad and God worse, but that the God is Christ and Christ is God, and all the good on the part of God is as voluntary as all the evil on the part of man; that God is the Father of all men and could not forbear when he saw his children sinning and suffering, but came in the flesh, that in the flesh, with arms of flesh and heart of flesh he might wrap the world to his bosom and warm man's heart into a jealousy of his wife. generous willingness to be at one with the most generous God.—Rev. Dr. Deems.

BY FATHER RYAN.

"IN MEMORIAM."

[From the Savannah News & Herald.]

We are indebted to Rev. A. J. Ryan, the gifted Southern poet, for a manuscript copy of the lines on the death of his brother, a Confederate soldier, who died on one of the battle-fields of Kentucky. It was one of the pieces read at the entertainment or the benefit of the Catholic orphans, and Father Ryan's introduction to the reading of it was thrilingly pathetic and eloquent, and was received by the audience attentively, and with the most impressive silence. The speaker stated that he had a brother, at the breaking out of the war, who applied to him for advice regarding the army. He referred him to their mother, to whom the young patriot wrote an appeal. Like many a Southern mother, she told him to go and defend the cause f his people. He died under the Confederate flag out the speaker would rather have him there under the soil of Kentucky, in a soldier's grave, than living in a down-trodden land. The lines

IN MEMORIAM-D. J. R. Thou art sleeping, brother, sleeping In the lonely battle grave : Shadows o'er the path are creeping-Death, the Reaper, still is reaping-Years are swept and years are sweeping Many a memory from my keeping, But I'm waiting still and weeping For my Beautiful and brave.

When the battle songs were chanted, And war's stirring tocsin pealed; By whose songs their heart was haunted And thy spirit, proved, undaunted, Clamoured wildly- wildly panted-' Mother! let my wish be granted will never be mocked and taunted That I feared to meet our vaunted

Formen on the bloody field." "They are thronging, Mother, thronging To a thousand fields of fame; Let me go-'tis wrong and wronging I must consecrate my name."

'Mother gird my sword around me; Where the bravest love to die."

Stood that mother and her son; He—the victim of oblation, Panting for his immolation : minister the accounts of said Bank without re-gard to any claims and demands not so establish-Cheered the mother's desolation, When the sacrifice was done.

Forth like many noble other, Went he, whispering soft and low, "Good-bye-pray for me, my mother; Sister, kiss me-farewell brother; And he strove his grief to smother; Forth, with spirit proud and peerless-Forth, with footsteps firm and fearless-And his parting gaze was tearless, Pagan Christianity represents the Maker | Though his heart was lone and cheerless, Thus from all he loved to go.

> Lo! you flag of freedom flashing In the sunny Southern sky!

Gn-still on-that bloody laver Made them brave and made them braver, On-on with never a halt or waver-On-they're battling-bleeding-bounding, " We will win the day or die."

Recled the formen's proud array, They had struggled long and striven,

Many a heart was lonely lying There that would not throb again ; Some were dead, and some were dying : Thus to die-lone-unattended-Christ's Christianity stands in most direct | Unbewept and unbefriended-On that bloody battle plain.

There when that sad night was endir And the faint, far dawn was blending With the stars now fast descending-With the stars and shadows o'er him-There—they laid him down, so tender, And the next day's sun and splendor Flashed upon my brother's tomb.

From the National Intelligencer. TO THE WHITE MEN OF AMERICA.

Air—" Bruce's Address." BY MAX MIDDLETON.

Americans! who proudly trace Lineage from a noble race; Who fill a high and honored place 'Mong nations of the earth Where is all your freedom grand? See! a wretched negro band Ruling o'er your Southern land. Where white men now are slaves.

Tho' the South, at battle's call, Madly staked and lost their all, Shall we drive them to the wall, And crush their manhood out? Shall a base, ignoble horde Over white men play the lord-Lay in waste with fire and sword Our Eden of the South?

Is our CHARTER now repealed, Which our fathers' blood has sealed? Shall we Freemen basely yield The birthright of our race? Shall we stand where Judas stood-Break the bond of brotherhood-Force the men of our own blood To bow to negro rule!

Lo! the land of sunny skies, In the "gloom of Egypt" lies : Soul of Washington, arise! And save us from our shame. By the blood of our fathers shed, By the souls of heroes dead, God forbid it should be said : "We've made our brethren slaves!

Eighty white females in Lexington, Ky.,

A Hartford man is in jail for inordinate An American has paid \$11,000 for Dore's picture of the Baden gamblers.

MY MIDNIGHT PERIL.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

The night of the seventeenth of October -shall I ever forget its pitchy darkness, the roar of the autumnal wind through the lonely forest, and the incessant dewn-pour of the rain? I had heard of lonely wayfarers being lost in the woods before; I had pitied them; but now I fully realized the vague terror, the undefined danger which broods over the lost!

"This comes of short cuts," I muttered pettulently to myself, as I plodded along, keeping close to the trunks of the trees to avoid the deep ravine through which I could just hear the roar of the turbulent stream some forty or fifty feet below. My blood ran cold as I thought what might be the possible consequence of a mis-step or a move in the wrong direction. Why had I not been contented to keep in the high

"I should have reached the railroad station an hour ago if I had not foolishly imagined the wood path would be more direct; how many miles out of civilization, and if I escape with a whole skin and sound bones, I shall consider myself particularly lucky. Hold on-was that a light, or are my eyes playing me as false as did my common

I stopped, holding on to the low, resinous boughs of a hemlock that grew on the edge of the bank, for it actually seemed as if the wind would seize me bodily and hurl me down the precipitous descent.

It was a light—thank Providence, it was a light, and no ignus fatuus or corpse-gleam to lure me on to destruction and death. " Halloo-o-o-o !"

My voice rang through the woods like a dense briars and rocky banks until, gradu- with her long golden hair knotted back by ing her of water, clinging, at such times, wrapped in an old oil-cloth cape or cloak, oning to me with outstretched hands and however, that they would get in without | windmills, in one sense, have made the | duce the antipathy of race into our politicarrying a lantern. As the dim light fell eyes full of wild, anxious tenderness. being able to wait. Gradually one after country what it is. upon his face, I almost recoiled. Would I sprang to my feet and rushed towards another fell off and were lost, until only not solitude and the woods be preferable her, but as I reached the window, the fair ten were left. to the companionship of this withered, apparition seemed to vanish into the stor- Many ineffectual attempts were made to too late to recede now.

peculiar motion of the lips that seemed to stream of fire above the pillow-straight, left an old sailor in the boat by himself, leave his yellow stumps all bare. "I am lost in the woods; can you direct seconds since, my head had lain.

me to R---- station ?"

here?" "Twelve miles?" I stood aghast.

"Yes. "Can you tell me of any shelter I could obtain for the night?"

" No !" "Where are you going?" "To Drew's, down by the maple swamp."

"Is it a tayern?" "Would they take me for the night? I could pay them well." stood revealed once more.

do stop there once in a while. "Is it far from here?"

"Not very; about half a mile." am drenched to the skin.'

habitation gleamed fitfully through the wet | miles from B----.

A woman answered my fellow-traveler's pillow.

five years of age, with reddish-brown hair, the police; "and they've troubled us these nesday night. About half past 10 they great embankment along the shore of the wound in thick braids about her head, and two years. I don't think, though, they'll started for Charleston, guided by their sea, against which the waves are always py or sound policy to locate together in one curious, half-shut eyes. My companion come back here just at present." whispered a word to her, and she turned to me with smooth voluble words of wel-

such as they were."

"He has not come yet."

"Up chamber."

"Put him in Isaac's room."

"It's the most comfortable."

"I tell you no!" But here I interrupted the whispered band!

vou lodge me, only make haste." fuse. "She only wished to make me com- the seventeenth of October, or rather on fortable, and Isaac's room always leaked in the morning of the eighteenth. Where

into an apartment ceiled with sloping beams | ter now, and I wish you could see how fast and ventilated by one small window, where she is improving. a cot bedstead, crowded close against the This is my plain, unvarnished tale. I board partition, and a pine table, with one do not pretend to explain or account for its or two chairs, formed the sole attempts at mysteries. I simply relate facts. Let furniture. The won set the light—an oil lamp—

on the table.

"Auything I can get for you, sir?" "Nothing, I thank you." "I hope you'll sleep well, sir-when shall

I call you?" "At four o'clock in the morning, if you gloomy little apartment. I sat down and my life. looked around me with no very agreeable

Wearied as I had become I felt no inclination to sleep-in fact, it seemed as if I had never been more wakeful in all my life. I walked up and down the narrow room; I lay down on the bed, trying to woo slumber by listening to the ceaseless drip, drip of the rain upon the roof; but all in vain; my brain seemed preternaturally active. "I will sit down and write to Berenice, I thought. "That will soothe my nerves

and quiet me, perhaps.' I descended the ladder. The fire still glowed redly on the stone beneath; my companion and the woman sat beside it, talking in a low tone, and a third person sat at the table eating-a short, stout, villain- of Cumberland, Md., died last week.

ous-looking man, in a red flannel shirt and The Burning of the Raleigh-Thrilling Particulars_Statement of a Passenger muddy trowsers. Wonderful Escapes.

I asked for writing materials. A bottle of ink, a stump, pen and a couple of sheets of soiled paper were brought out of a little cupboard in the chimney, and I returned South Carolina: o my room to write to my wife.

" My Darling Berenice. I paused and laid down my pen as I concluded the words, half smiling to think what she would say could she know of my strange quarters-she, my fair Italian flower, now regaining the lost roses under the blue, balmy sky, of her native land. Sweet little Berenice! She, at least, was spared the perils of this stormy midnight!

Not until both sheets were covered did I lay aside my pen and prepare for slumber. making efforts to extinguish the fire. One land carry knives in their pockets, and I toward my couch. Was it the gleam of a human eye observ-

ing me through the cracks of the board partition, or was it but my own fancy ?-Whatever it was, it sent a cold chill through the very marrow of my bones. I took my light to reconnoitre. There was a crack there, but only blank darkness beyond; now I have wandered off, nobody knows yet I could have sworn that something had sparkled balefully at me.

I took out my watch-it was one o'clock. It was scarcely worth while for me to undress for three hours sleep; I would lie Could not say how many boats were low- Each one seemed to be trying to whirl fastber I could. So placing my valise close to others affoat. Captain Marshman was very the head of my bed, and barricading the active, giving his orders with great coollockless door with the two chairs, I extinguished the light and laid down.

At first I was very wakeful, but gradually a soft drowsiness seemed to steal over me like a misty mantle, until, all of a sudden, some startling electric thrill coursed through all my veins, and I sat up excited and trembling.

clarion, strengthened by the energy of des- quiver through the room-no light of moon talic life-boat, with air-tight apartments. peration; the light hesitated, oscillated or star was ever so soft or penetrating-and she did not sink, even when she filled with back and forth, and finally stood still. I by the little window I saw Berenice, my water. The occupants capsized her themplunged onward through tangled vines, wife, dressed in a floating garment of white, selves several times, with the hope of clearally nearing, I could perceive a bent figure a blue ribbon. Apparently she was beck- to her sides. The men were so exhausted,

I heard the tramp of footsteps into my room. aground got in.

man with the half-closed eyes. A light there, quick ! and tell Tom to be boat, from which they took three men, out cabbage gardens and little farms. They since the first organization of a State gov-

His eyes gleamed; the yellow stumps What den of midnight murderers had I parts of the steamer floating about, and a was known as Rotterdam; another on the Europe, have prevented the increase of our "I guess so. Taint a tavern, but folks had been my escape. With a speed that also saw two rafts, on which there were a of this city—Amsterdam. So all of the ticipated and desired; but while the inonly mortal terror and deadly peril can number of men, but could not tell how dams in Holland came, not because the crease of population will expedite the degive, I rushed through the woods, now many. As they passed the burning steam- people were in the habit of using wicked velopment of the resources of the State, illumined by a faint glimmer of starlight. er they heard some one hailing them, but words, but because they built dams on the it would not be wise states manship, in my "Then let us make haste and reach it. I I knew not what impulse guided my foot- could not tell who it was, though it was streams. But the water soaked through judgment, to invite an immigration of steps-I never shall know how many times | thought not to be the captain's voice. We plodded on, my companion more I crossed my own track, or how close I The men, without either hats or shoes,

age, and bent with infirmity. Presently me with guiding and protecting care, for, day night, they made land on Kiawah pumping the water into the river. we left the edge of the ravine, entering when the morning dawned, with faint red island. On going ashore the boat was carwhat seemed like trackless woods, and bars of orient light against the eastern sky, ried over the beach and launched into the wind—to work against another force— avenues of labor are not filled by Mongokeeping straight on until the lights of some I was close to the high road, some seven Kiawah river. They got aground several Once at the town, I told my story to the It was a ruinous old place, with the win- local police, and a detachment was sent to across a house, and were kindly received —have forced the great river Rhine to quit lation of white men who will make this

dows all down to one side as if the founda- the spot. After much searching, and many by the negroes, who gave them water and tion had settled, and the pillars of a rude false alarms, we succeeded in finding the some sweet potatoes, which partially reporch nearly rotted away, yet Aladdin's ruinous old shanty; but it was empty and lieved their hunger. One of the negroes castle could scarcely have looked pleasant- deserted. Our birds had flown; nor did offered to pilot them to Charleston-an er or more welcome to me, wayworn and I ever recover my valise and watch and offer which they gladly accepted, They year to the other—day and night—when- a free State like ours. chain, which latter I had left under my made another halt on the road after this knock—a woman apparently about thirty- "It's Drew's gang," said the leader of warmed themselves until 10 o'clock Wed-

"She regretted the poverty of their ac- I received a letter from my sister, who was One of their number, a poor Italian, named gardens—green with cabbages, turnips, commodations; but I was welcome to them, with Berenice in her Italian home-a letter Garigardo, unable to speak a word of cauliflowers, and other vegetables-were

"Where is Isaac?" demanded my guide. "I must tell you semething very, very are believed to have been drowned.— rolled miles and miles inland; that vessels strange," wrote my sister, "that happened They were harpers, and were on their way once sailed where farm-houses now stand; I sat down on a wooden bench beside to us on the night of the 17th of October. to New Orleans for the purpose of trying that fishermen now let down their hooks the fire, with my valise close to me, while Berenice had not been so well for some their fortunes in that city. The last Dr. and nets above those meadows. But so it the woman threw on fresh logs, drew out a time; in fact, she had been confined to her Cass saw of the captain he was still enga- has been, and the story of the rise and round pine table, and produced bread, bed for nearly a week, and I was sitting ged in supplying life-preservers, chairs, growth and pumping out of Helland is one cold meat, and a bottle of some spirituous beside her reading. It was late; the clock etc, to those in the water. compound. I ate a few mouthfuls of the had just struck one, when all of a sudden At one time several vessels were report- shows us what enterprise, intelligence, bread, but did not touch the other articles. she seemed to faint away, growing cold ed in sight, and many hoped to receive aid perseverance, and hard work will accom-"I should like to retire as soon as pos- and rigid as a corpse. I hastened to call from them, but none came near them. sible," I said, for my weariness was exces- assistance, but all our efforts seemed vain Among the lost was John Brooks, first to restore life or animation. I was just engineer, who was last seen by Purser Mc- sail up the river from the ocean in a steam- the treaties between the Great Powers of "Certainly." The woman started up about sending Antonie for the doctor when Manus on one of the gratings of the vessel, boat or in a ship, and find yourself so Europe and the Celestial Empire, is not her senses returned as suddenly as they had left her, and she sat up in bed, push-"Where are you going to put him?" had left her, and she sat up in bed, push-

terrified us all! Are you ill?"

strange. Gracie, I have been with my hus-band!"

Accordingly, "Yours, truly, A. H. Daven-louses afloat; but because the mills are always going, the boys and girls of Dutch-always going, the boys and girls of Dutch-"And all our reasoning failed to con-

"I am not particular-I don't care where vince her of the impossibility of her assertion. She persists to this moment that she The woman's smooth apologies were pro- saw you and was with you on the night of wet spells." So I was conducted up a steep and how she cannot tell; but we think it ladder that stood in the corner of the room, must have been some dream. She is bet-

psychologists unravel the labyrinthical skein. I am not superstitious, neither do I believe in ghosts, wraiths and apparitions; but this thing I do know-that although up in hotel style, with attendants, are to my Italian wife was at Naples, in the body, the morning of the eighteenth of October, Illinois. her spirit surely stood beside me in the moment of the deadly peril that menaced please. I must walk over to R sta- me. It may that, to the subtle instinct tion in time for the seven o'clock express." and strength of a wife's holy love, all things as Chase is. She withdrew, leaving me alone in the are possible; but Berenice surely saved

> There is said to be a great deal of spurious money in circulation in Chicago consisting of twenty-five cent postal currency and two and five dollar greenbacks.

The total exports of coal oil from the port of Philadelphia since the 1st January, kee audience waiting for an hour between 1867, amount to 20,282,008 gallons.

A man is in jail in Ohio for breaking into a faro bank. Steubenville, Ohio, had three separate Cheyenne.

prize fights on Christmas day.

The Land of the Windmills_A Capital

The Charleston Courier has received the following account of the late burning of the steamship Raleigh, off the coast of

Dr. Jonathan Cass, a passenger, who ar- the geography of that country than they rived Thursday morning, states that on would be likely to get from their regular Tuesday, about a quarter to 12 o'cock, he school text-books. We copy a large part was going from the upper deck below, of the letter: when he met the purser's wife at the foot of the stairs. She informed him that the reads the Journal would take great pleasure steamer was on fire, and asked for her hus- in visiting Holland, it is such a queer, to control this subject, both negro and and. He told her he had not seen Mr. strange, funny place, and the people are so Chinese suffrage would probably have been McManus. On arriving on the lower deck odd and curious. There are such scenes forced upon the people of California against he saw the flames issuing from the rear of as cannot be found anywhere else in the the will of the majority. Ignorance of the the engine, and the captain and others wide world. Most of the boys in New Eng-As I folded the paper I happened to glance of the firemen told him the fire was just dare say there is not a lad among all of So far as California is concerned the peoaft of the boiler, and that they could do them who may read this letter who has not nothing-not being able to get the donkey whittled out a windmill, or, at least, a engine or the fire apparatus in working whirligig; but there are more windmills frage. order.

A general alarm was given, and the fire in the towns and cities, out in the country, spreading very rapidly, the forward part of and all the shore of the sea-all in motion the steamer was soon enveloped in flames. where there is wind enough to turn them. The passengers and crew made a great rush | Yesterday I could see nearly one hundred aft, and commenced lowering the boats. at a time. It was a gusty, breezy day, and Being unable to stop the engine the wheels | the storm-clouds were flying in from the kept going and the steamer in motion .- German ocean, and there was a tremen-The boats were lowered aft of the wheels. dous commotion among the windmills. ered, but after getting into one he saw two er than the other. ness and decision. The passengers, how- who saw a windmill and thought it was a ever, paid but little attention to him, low- giant, and went at it full tilt, and got tumering themselves by ropes and by the sides | bled into the dirt by the great fans, which of the steamer into the boats, over-crowd- went round and round just as if nothing ing and capsizing them. The sea was very had happened; but if he were alive in these rough. The Doctor fell into the water and days, and were to visit Holland, he might was picked up by a boat then containing think with good reason that the land was about twenty-five persons. This boat cap- full of giants. A luminous softness seemed to glow and sized over twenty times, but being a me-

wrinkled, hideous old man? But it was my darkness, and I was left alone. At the right the boat and dip out the water. At self-same instant the sharp report of a pis- length those who wore life-preservers agreed "What's wanting?" he snarled, with a tol sounded-I could see the jagged to keep off some distance, and accordingly hundred miles of the sea it splits itself into the source of political power with elements straight through the very spot where, ten who, by means of a piece of wood, commenced bailing, and was successful in With an instantaneous realization of my lightening her a little. Another got in, "Yes; R — station is twelve miles from danger, I swung myself over the edge of and, taking off his shoes, also assisted in or bog. There are very few stones in the courts, acquire and possess property, they the window, jumping some eight or ten bailing. The Doctor then took off his feet into the tangled rosebushes below, and | boots; by the help of which the boat was as I crouched there, recovering my breath, entirely cleared, when the rest of those

"Is he dead?" cried a voice up the lad- They had now drifted a quarter of a der—the smooth, deceitful voice of the wo- mile from the steamer. It was then near in the river brought down every year from Gov. Haight speaks as follows of immisundown. They had but one oar, but "Of course he is," growled a voice back; just before dark, in sailing around the that charge would have killed ten men! wreck, they came up with the purser's the water on the marshes, they might lay has engaged much attention in this State and were given another oar and row- commenced by building dams here and ernment. Our distance from the sources of "It!" A cold, agonized shudder ran locks. They then steered westward. there—one on the branch of the Rhine emigration and the difficulty and expense through me as I recalled what "it" meant. In going near the wreck they saw various called the Rotter—and the place in time of reaching California from the East and fallen into? And how fearfully narrow number of sharks swimming around. They Amstel, which was the origin of the name laboring population as rapidly as was an-

than keeping pace with me, though he stood to the brink of the deadly ravine; worked very cheerfully, each taking their at another house, where they stayed and

negro pilot, and arrived here about half- dashing. Walking along the embankment, Nor did they.

But the strangest part of my story is to

They were all very kindly received at the

They were all very kindly received at the

You can hardly realize that these

Very can hardly realize that these

I have been breakfest. come yet. Some three weeks subsequently Mills House, where they took breakfast. sea. You can hardly realize that these whose intelligence filled me with surprise. English, had four sons on board, who once the bed of the ocean; that the waves

ing back her hair and looking wildly around Dolly Davenport, having read over fifty and sheep feeding down below, and men obituary notices of himself, cut out from catching fish above. "Berenice," I exclaimed, "how you have Northern newspapers and forwarded to New Orleans, has come to the conclusion that he the ocean, and the rain would soon flood "'Not ill,' she answered; 'but I feel so must be really dead, and now signs himself the fields and meadows and set all the lingame intends to resign his position as

> A lady walked from Athens to Schnectady, 43 miles in 11 hours the other day. Her name was Stanton, which perhaps had

something to do with it.

to the Clay canvass of 1844. That is the windmills agoing, pumped the whole reason he has been destitute of both ever country dry again, and ever since have Cars with family compartments, fitted

be run between New York and Chicago, That was a fine stroke of satire presenting Chief Justice Chase with a portrait of

was drawn off.

An Eastern paper recommends a monument in Cincinnati to the-hog. Such a one is built more enduring than granite in the sea. their-stomachs. Helen Western's troupe kept a Milwau-

the plays, and a small row ensued. are some places where provisions are higher than at Helena. It had just heard from reports a healthy condition of State finances.

King William of Prussia wrote Louisa are met in cash, the debt has been some-Dr. Geoge Stubblefield, an aged citizen derness with which she had dealt with his penditures growing out of the war.

Wilmington Iournal.

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As No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, tlement of land titles, the United States land office having listed over more than

five hundred thousand acres of the school,

swamp and building land grants, with lists

on the way for over one million more. The

titles given by the State will now be good,

and immigration and cultivation be greatly promoted. Governor Haight, in his inaugural, speak-

ing of national affairs, says : "The propriety of admitting the blacks to suffrage belongs to each State to detereffects of such legislation would have inple of this State have expressed their opposition both to negro and Chinese suf-

here than they ever dreamed of-windmills "A portion of those persons in this State who favor negro suffrage hesitate to advocate Chinese suffrage, but the congressional policy makes no distinction. On the contrary, that policy proposes to ignore all discrimination in political privileges founded on race or color. Indeed, there is no line that can be drawn, unless suffrage is confined to the white population.

"It is a question of justice, as some asert, and justice requires the ballot to be Undoubtedly you have read of the exgiven to the negro, that equality requires ploits of that crazy knight Don Quixote, the ballot to be given to the Chinaman. If the negro requires the ballot to protect himself, as the others assert, the Asiatic needs it to protect himself. There is, however, no truth in either statement. No principle of justice is involved any more than in the case of females, or minors, or foreigners not naturalized-nor does the negro need the ballot to protect himself any more than either of the other classes refer-You wonder, perhaps, what the people red to. On the contrary, it is for the good of this country can want of so many wind- of both those races that the elective franmills; but let me tell you that if it had not chise should be conceded to the whites. been for these mills in the past there would The aid of Africans or Asiatics would be be very few people in Holland now. The an evil and not a benefit. It would intro cal contests and lead to strife and blood-Looking upon your map of Holland you shed. The opposition to giving the negro will see that the river Rhine, which has its and Asiatic the ballot is not based upon source away south in the centre of Europe | prejudice or ill-will to those races, but upon among the mountains of Switzerland, here a conviction of the evils which would rereaches the sea. When it gets within one sult to the whole country from corrupting

a dozen or more channels, all of which, so impure. after winding and turning through a great | "The inferior races have their civil marsh, pour their waters into the ocean. rights, as all good men desire they should Holland, therefore, was once a great marsh | have. They can sue and be sued in the country; there are no mountains or hills, have entire freedom of person, and pursue any lawful occupation for a livelihood, but Hundreds of years ago the people who they will never with the consent of the lived near the mouth of the Rhine saw that people of this State, either vote or hold the marsh land was very fertile, for the silt office.'

the mountains made the land very rich; gration and labor: they saw also, if they could only get rid of "The subject of immigration and labor the embankments, and every rain made Chinese or any other Asiatic race.

their gardens wet; they dug ditches, into "The completion of the Pacific railroad which the water settled, and then con- will afford the laboring people of Europe must have been nearly seventy-five years of but some merciful Providence compassed turns at rowing. After rowing all Tues- ceived the idea of building windmills for and the Eastern States an opportunity to remove to the coast expeditiously at a mod-They set one of the forces of nature - erate cost, and they will flock hither if the the rain; and as a gust of wind will turn lians. The lack of labor will then cease to times, and the men had to foot it through several thousands of mills just as easily as be seriously felt—what we desire for the the marshes, and have begun to pump the State their home, bring up families here and meet the responsibilities and discharge That is the meaning of all these giants the duties of freemen. We ought not to swinging their arms from one end of the desire an effete population of Asiatics for

> "It is urged that this class of immigration should be permitted on philanthropic grounds, but history and experience show that it is not the dictate of true philanthrocommunity races so radically dissimilar in you notice that the land is ten, fifteen, physical, mental and moral constitutions

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun. The China Ambassadorship to Europe... The Reports Concerning Mr. Burlingame_Rumored Removal of Virginia State Officials_Expected Message on Southern Destitution_Commissionership

Washington, Jan. 2, 1868.—The cable dispatch announcing that Mr. Burlingame, our minister to China, has accepted an ap-It would give you a strange sensation to pointment as special ambassador to revise the Executive, and it is not believed that Mr. Burlingame would accept such a commission without consulting the Department of State. It is barely possible Mr. Buralways going, the boys and girls of Dutch- ambassadorship, but if such be his purland sleep securely at night, go to school, pose he has not advised the President of

eat their three meals a day, play in the the fact. A report is current that Gen. Schofield will directly remove the State officers of Once there was a terrible disaster; a Virginia and appoint others in their places, dam gave way, and the water came pour- and that he has been in correspondence Mr. Chesbrough, the engineer of the ing in, covering the meadows, drowning with the President and General Grant on Chicago Lake Tunnel, bas received a Christ- cattle and sheep, sweeping away farm- the subject. The latter part of this report mas present of \$11,000 in water bonds from houses, villages, and towns, destroying is incorrect. No such correspondence has probably taken place. Under the law the Greeley says he gave his heart and soul the people filled up the breach, set the President has no authority in the matter, and Gen. Grant's power is revisory. Gov. Sharkey, of Alabama, is among the

recent arrivals in this city. It seems to be the general belief that the President will send a message to Congress, probably within ten days, on the deplora-

of liberty," but here in Holland it is the price of life. Men are on the watch all ble condition of the Southern people. the time to see that there are no weak There is a lively business done here by candidates for office in the way of adverpaid by the Government, and have con- tising themselves as the choice of the Ex-Marshall. Fancy Marshall electioneering trol of all the mills. They wage constant ecutive and Cabinet officers for this or for warefare with the ocean at a cost of nearly that office. Several successors to Mr. Theak-The bodies of three children were found three millions of dollars every year; but er, Commissioner of Patents, have been in in the mud at the bottom of the lake in with the wind for an ally, they are enabled this manner appointed—in the papers, I Begent's Park, London, when the water to keep the marshes drained, and have can, upon sufficient authority, state, howtransformed the bogs into beautiful mead-ows, pastures, orchards, and gardens, and built villages and towns below the level of

MARRIED.

On the 30th Dec., 1867, by Rev. John N. An-Low, of California, and the inaugural ad- drews, at the residence of Mr. John H. Marshall, The Helena Herald thanks God that there dress of Governor Haight are published in of this city, Mr. JOHN H. MARSHALL, Jr., to the San Francisco papers. Governor Low Miss ELIZABETH E. JOHNSON, of Charleston,

DIED.

In this city, at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 2d inst., EENNET FLANNER, Esq., aged 73 Great progress has been made in the set- | years, 4 months and 8 days.