

Miscellaneous News.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

A LEGEND OF VERMONT.

About ninety years ago, I suppose, the events of my story commenced. I was in Vermont, within the limits of the township of Rockingham or Springfield, it is impossible to say which, that the log cabin in which was the home of the heroine, stood surrounded by a forest. The real names of the actors in this tragedy of the woods have passed out of the legend, and I therefore substitute the names which come to my mind.

"I have finished my spinning Robert, and I shall carry the yarn home to-day. I think I will spend the day with Mrs. Green, and wish you would come and meet me and bring the baby home," said the young wife, taking the linen yarn in her apron and the baby on her arm.

"Very well," replied the husband, giving the crowning child a kiss as he started off with his hoe over his shoulder for the wheat fields. His lot had been burned over and sown with wheat, but the high-stumps of the old trees, and the thick undergrowth roots in the new land, prevented the use of the plow.

All day he worked busily in the fresh soil, with the strange wood sound about him, eating his lunch at noon from his little basket, until the lengthened shadows of the forest around his clearing betokened sunset. Then he started off to meet his wife. A mile or two in the forest his neighbor Green had made his clearing. He went on without meeting his wife and baby until he got to his neighbor's door.

"Why," said Mrs. Green, in answer to his inquiries, "didn't you meet her? She hasn't been gone long—only a few minutes."

"Can she possibly have missed the marked trees," asked Robert Harris, "as she possibly has missed the marked trees," asked Robert Harris, "as she possibly has missed the marked trees," asked Robert Harris,

"Do not be alarmed, neighbor Harris," said Mr. Green, "I will go back with you." The two men went together through the forest, which every moment grew darker and drearer. They called Mrs. Harris' name loudly at intervals, but there came no reply. They kept saying to each other, "We may find her at home," but they were heavy at heart.

The log house was reached but the mother and baby were not there. The cow lowed to be milked, and the pigs, which ran in the woods and came home at night, clamored for their usual feeding, but the men took no notice of them. Back again through the woods with a lantern, calling and hallowing. Then they went to the next clearing, and the next. "A woman lost!" What telegram in the exciting days of battle ever fell more thrillingly on human ears than these words, going from mouth to mouth, among the home nests of a new country? With iron muscles and determined will the warm-hearted settlers started out. "We will scour the woods, we will find them, never fear. According to a custom they had at such times, they blew dinner horns, built fires, and shouted until they were hoarse. No tidings of the lost ones on that night.

All the next day they searched, and day after day as long as possible. Fires were left smouldering among the trees, men who knew the woods kept resolutely to the search, but the budding April forest had its own secrets.

When Mrs. Harris started with her baby in her arms from Mrs. Green's expecting momentarily to meet her husband, she went on carelessly, her attention being directed in part to the child, and suddenly looking up, she discovered no white ears of the axe on any tree in sight. But she fancied she had only stepped out of the track, and might in a moment regain it. A vain fancy! She went on, but nothing familiar met her eyes.

The night came on. The little birds went to roost, and the owls commenced a doleful hooting. She was alone with her infant in the great sea of forest, where never woodman's axe had echoed. She was lost. She sat down faint and tired, and woman-like, began to cry. Hark! that was certainly a human shout. She arose, and holding her course, ran breathlessly towards it. And now she thought she heard it farther off. Many hours in the night were spent in rushing, with hysterical sobs and palpitating heart, towards the voices of her friends, so near that she could hear them, but so far away that no effort of frenzied strength could enable her to reach their protecting presence.

What a pity it was! Towards morning she slept, leaning against a tree, with the baby on her bosom. But she started nervously in her dreams, and at the first bird-song awoke to full consciousness. With daybreak came a renewal of her courage. She would not weakly give up to die. Her friends would certainly find her to-day, or she would find them. She saw near her some last year's berries with tough leaves of wintergreen, and a few acorns. A poor breakfast, but she ate whatever she could find, for the sake of her child more than her own. This day also she ran wildly through the tangled dead brakes and briars, growing from the decay of centuries, over the gullies and jagged rocks, passed rude branches that caught at and rent her dress, till she came to the dying oxbow of a fire. Here she lingered long. Her friends had been there perhaps Robert had kindled this fire with his own hands and for her. Hark again! the search has commenced this morning. Echoing through the woods comes the prolonged shriek of the joy bells, were rung in the village, and dinner horn. She calls with all the des-

peration of one drowning; she rushes forward, but the ground is rough, and, alas! how heavy the baby grows! She is giddy with the loss of sleep and the want of food. The baby moans and will not be comforted. In this way passes the day and another dreadful night. She finds another fire; she stays by it and keeps it burning through the night, for she is afraid of wolves. Another morning and she is almost hopeless. "O, will not heaven pity her! The little one grows weaker; he cannot hold up his head. Another terrible night; he moans piteously; he falls into convulsions; the next day he dies. All day she carries the little lifeless body in her arms, and all night, beneath the unpeevy stars, she holds it to her bosom.

She carried the little dead burden day after day, until the purple hue of decay was setting rapidly over it, and she felt, with a pang at her heart, that she must bury it. Then she looked about for a spot where she might dig the tiny grave, so deep that the wildcat and the wolf might not scent it out. Weak as she was, this was no easy task, but in her wanderings she came upon a giant tree, upon a some former time by a hurricane. In the soft earth where the roots had lain she scooped out the baby's resting place, and making it soft with moss, covered the cold little form forever from her sight. Then she sat down by the grave in a stupor of grief. Hour after hour passed, how many she knew not, when she arose to her feet, to commence the dreadful pilgrimage. Then she noted everything about the spot. Here was a rock, there stood an immense hemlock. Yes, she would know the place. She could find it easily with Robert. Then began again the struggle through the wilderness.

Day after day, week after week, she passed on. Her shoes were worn to fragments and fell from her feet. Her garments were torn to tatters. But the days grew warmer, and the fever that was burning in her veins made even the soft showers that fell upon her, welcome. First, she ate the buds of the trees and the bark of birch. Presently she began to find the young checkerberry leaves, and now and then she came upon the partridge's nest, and greedily sucked the eggs. After a time there was red raspberries and the black thimble berries in the woods, and then she knew it was July. The trees had now put on afresh their beautiful garments. But for the delicious poetry that one finds in the woods, snatching out from the busy life of an hour, she cared nothing. She saw nothing but trees, trees, trees, in interminable succession. It seemed years, yes, ages ago, that she swept the hearth with a birch broom, and sang the baby to sleep in Robert's cabin! Her mind grew bewildered, still she went on, on. When she came to a large stream she went up towards its source till she could wade across it. So she said, and she affirmed that she never crossed a stream wider than a brook. She paid no attention to sun and moon as guide or indication of the points of the compass, but she must have taken a northwesterly direction. There was Black River, Mill River, Waterqueechy, White Wait's Well, flowing into the Connecticut from the Vermont side; but she constantly asserted that she saw none of them. Through July and August there were berries of various kinds, and by means of these she sustained what little life was left her.

And now the maple began to take on the gorgeous crimson, and the silver birches to wear the pale gold of September; the birds were leaving the forest. Occasionally she had glimpses of bridled fur among the branches, or a black bear turned out of the path, afraid of the human form; but no human being did she ever meet, and long before human voices had ceased to call her name.

Was she alone on the earth, and was the earth one vast wilderness without outlet, without a clearing or settlement? Had God taken all life but that of the brutes, and forgotten her, or ordained her to wander forever? Tramping, tramping, with her feet bleeding and cracking at first, and afterwards calloused, naked or nearly so, knowing nothing of time or place, she was fast becoming idiotic. When she was hungry she sought food, but the great idea lingering in her mind was that of pressing on. Since the luxuriance of summer had filled the forest with ferns and a new growth of briar and underbrush, there was more trouble of passing through. But she had become quite accustomed to the rough work, and the frenzy at last became a steady, constant habit, almost the labor of life to her.

One day in October the inhabitants of the village of Charleston, N. H., were startled into the wildest excitement, by seeing a nearly naked emaciated woman, with her hair streaming upon her shoulders, walk with a bewildered gaze along their streets. She told them she was Robert Harris' wife and she was lost.

"Robert Harris' wife, who disappeared from the opposite side of the river in April?" exclaimed the villagers. "How had she crossed the Connecticut? Where had she been all this time? But she told them that she had never crossed the Connecticut. And she had been lost in the woods all the time."

There was no lack of hospitality; the wanderer was immediately clothed and fed and cared for to the utmost. Volunteers went at once and brought her husband, for the story of his bereavement was well known on the Charleston side of the river. We can only imagine the meeting and what terrors were shed at the thought of the little forsaken grave by the uprooted tree. But it is said that the joy bells were rung in the village, and a dinner horn. She calls with all the des-

perated and petted—every body vying with her neighbor to lavish every good thing upon her until her weakened mind received its tone again. As she constantly asserted she had never crossed the river, it is supposed she wandered into Canada, and going round the Connecticut at its source, or crossing where it was a brooklet, passed down on the New Hampshire side, until she reached a location just opposite that from which she started.

When she began to grow strong again her mind returned constantly to the grave in the wilderness. She described to her husband its surroundings and he went out to look for it, but without success. As soon as she was able, she went out with her husband and other friends to search, but the baby's grave was never found. It was thought very strange that she, in all her wanderings, never met a roving Indian, but so it was. The Indian tribes had, perhaps, mostly disappeared from New England since the French and Indian war, but, however that may be, the first human being she met after the burial of her infant, strange as it may seem, was in Charleston. This singular legend has descended to the writer from a descendant of hers, who was the third child born in the town of Rockingham, Vermont, and the story is an undoubted fact.

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NEW PLAN FOR DRYING PEACHES.

As the furze which covers the peach is very objectionable in drying them with it on, and as peeling them for drying is a tedious process, and causes the loss of the sweetest and best parts of the fruit, a plan which will obviate both of these objections and give us the dried fruit as good as if peeled, and in fact even better, is a desideratum, the supplying of which would be very acceptable to all who are in the habit of drying this most excellent and desirable fruit for table use. A lady friend of the writer has found it out and communicated it to him, and he will here describe it: Make a tolerable strong lye with wood ashes, by boiling them in water—letting it stand after being boiled sufficiently, until the ashes settle to the bottom, when pour off the lye. Then put the peaches to be dried in this warm, but not hot enough to cook them any; and rub them a little while. Then take them out and wash them in clear, cold water. This process will take all the furze entirely off, and leave them as slick and smooth as nectarines, with nothing but a thin skin on them. Then cut off and dry as usual. Peaches dried in this way, will be found to be very sweet, and have all the advantages of not losing any by the usual process of peeling—as the sweetest part of fruit is generally that next the peeling. We have eaten pastry made with such peaches, and can speak from experience.—*Car. Louisville Journal.*

In the German war last year, 131 officers and 2,337 soldiers of the Prussian army fell on the field of battle; 120 officers and 2,881 soldiers died subsequently of their wounds, making 5,738 in all; and 562 officers and 15,739 soldiers were wounded, but recovered. A French medical journal attributes this mortality chiefly to the want of care on the part of the government for the lives of its soldiers, in engaging in war without any adequate sanitary organization for their relief.

Mrs. Mary Laurits, wife of John Laurits, a wealthy grocer of New York, was some four weeks ago given \$4,000 in cash and an extensive outfit of clothing by her husband to go to New Orleans. Instead of going that city she went to Chicago as the mistress of her husband's brother, Lawrence Laurits, who purchased with money obtained from her a low groggery. Her husband was informed of the facts, went to Chicago, found his wife and her paramour, and the former being very penitent, a reconciliation was effected and the two started for home together. So says the Cincinnati Commercial.

The Hoosac tunnel was extended 162 feet in 23 days of last month.

MORAL COURAGE—A THRILLING INCIDENT.

General Sherman says the greatest demand ever made on his moral courage was under the following circumstances: The citizens of San Francisco were celebrating the Fourth of July in the large American Theatre, which was packed to its utmost capacity. General Sherman was chief marshal, and occupied a seat near the front of the stage. The orator had completed his oration, the poet began his song, when one of his aids, white with fear, made his way down the middle aisle to the foot-light, and beckoning the general's ear, whispered to him that the theatre had settled a foot and a half in one of the side walls, under the weight of the crowd, and might be expected any moment on their heads in ruins. The general commanded him to sit down where he was with out turning his panic-stricken face to the audience, and to say no one word. He then quietly sent an aid out to report the condition of the wall; then gave his apparent attention to the poem, expecting every moment as he said, to see the pillars reeling and the roof falling in; but nevertheless, certain that any general and sudden movement and fright of the people would hasten the catastrophe, and aggravate the ruin, while by the ordinary slow method of dispersion, the danger might possibly be escaped. The exercises continued calmly to the close. The audience left the theatre quietly without suspecting their peril, and the terrible destruction was averted by the

presence of mind, the self-control of the brave soul who, contemplating at once all the possibilities of the case, decided upon the policy of duty, and awaited without one betraying glance or treacherous change of complexion, the uncertain tremendous consequences.

A BUDGET FROM SECRETARY STANTON—GENERAL GRANT DISSENTS FROM THE STANBERRY OPINION—HIS INSTRUCTIONS TO GENERALS ORD AND SHERIDAN TO ACT WITHOUT REFERENCE TO IT.

WASHINGTON, July 13. The Secretary of War today sent to the House a large mass of papers in reply to a resolution of that body calling for information relative to the execution of the reconstruction acts. These include various letters and telegrams from district Commanders on the subject of registration, etc. It appears from these communications that on the 23d of May a circular was transmitted to the several district commanders for their guidance, signed by Secretary Stanton and addressed to General Grant. It is as follows:

Circular Regarding Apprehended Riots.

GENERAL:—Recent occurrences in some of the military districts indicate the necessity of great vigilance on the part of military commanders to be prepared for the prevention and prompt suppression of riots and breaches of the public peace, especially in towns and cities; and they should have their forces in hand and so posted on all occasions when disturbances may be apprehended as to promptly quell, and, if possible, to prevent outbreaks and violence endangering public or individual safety. You will therefore, call the attention of commanders of military districts to this subject, and issue such precautionary orders as may be found necessary for the purpose indicated.

General Grant's endorsement on this order is as follows:

"The above conveys all the instructions deemed necessary, and will be acted on by district commanders, making special reports of precautionary orders issued by them to prevent the recurrence of mobs or other unlawful violence."

The papers embrace a large amount of correspondence, orders, etc., most of which have already been published. We give such of them as have not yet met the public eye.

Gen. Grant to Gen. Sheridan, June 7.

GENERAL:—I see a dispatch from Washington announcing that the Secretary of War and myself favored a reprimand for your action removing the Governor of Louisiana. I was not even in the city at this time. There is not one word of truth in the story.

U. S. GRANT, General.

Gen. Sheridan to Gen. Grant, June 8.

Governor Flauders assumed duties of office today. He is a man of integrity and ability, and I now feel as though I were relieved of half my labors. As it has been heretofore, there was no security, and I feel as the people of the whole State feel, that I have got rid of an unprincipled governor and a set of disreputable tricksters which he had about him. Nothing will answer here but a bold and strong course, and in taking it I am supported unanimously by every class and party.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

General Sheridan to General Grant, July 7th.

The result of Mr. Stanberry's opinion is now beginning to show itself by a defiant opposition to all acts of the Military Commander, by impeding and rendering helpless the civil officers acting under his appointment. For instance, the Mayor of the City notifies the Common Council that one and a quarter millions of illegal money has been issued by the Comptroller of the Treasury. The Common Council refuse to investigate to ascertain the facts; the City Attorney refuses to sue out an injunction to stop the issue. I fear the class which the opinion will make, if carried out, is but little understood. Every civil officer in this State will administer justice according to his own view. Many of them denouncing the Military bill as unconstitutional will throw every impediment in the way of its execution, and had I go to some unless this embarrassing condition of affairs is settled by permitting me to go on in my course, which was endorsed by all the people except those disfranchised, most of whom are officeholders or desire to be such.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

General Sheridan to General Grant, June 27th.

I am in receipt of a communication from the Adjutant General's Department, dated 20th of June, in reference to registration. I am at a loss to know whether it is an order or not. The form and phrasing is not that of an order, but I may be mistaken, and ask for information whether I am to regard it as an order.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

General Grant to General Sheridan, June 28th.

Your dispatch of yesterday received. Enforce your own construction of the military bill until ordered to do otherwise. The opinion of the Attorney General has not been distributed to the district commanders in language or manner entitling it to the force of an order, nor even I suppose that the President intended it to have such force.

U. S. GRANT, General.

General Grant to General Sheridan, June 29th.

I think it advisable for you to extend the time for a registration in Louisiana until the 10th of July, throughout the State. The President will decide as to further extension.

U. S. GRANT, General.

General Sheridan to General Grant, June 29th.

The registration in the State of Louisiana will be continued in obedience to the orders of the President unless I receive further orders from him to the contrary.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

General Sheridan to General Grant, July 2d.

I did not get your dispatch of June 29th until today. I was misled in the Washington office. I had already ordered the extension in the State, except in the Parish of Orleans, until the 31st of July, and after the receipt of your letter of the 21st the extension was made in-

definite. The Boards now have nothing to do in this city, and in most of the parishes.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

General Grant to General Ord.

WASHINGTON, June 23, 1867.

Brevet Major General E. O. C. Ord, commanding Fourth District:—

GENERAL:—A copy of your final instructions to the Board of Registration, of June 10, 1867, is just received. I entirely dissent from the views contained in paragraph four. Your views as to the duties of registers to register every man who will take the required oath, though they may know the applicant perjures himself, is sustained by the views of the Attorney General. My opinion is that it is the duty of the Board of Registration to see, as far as it lies in their power, that no unauthorized person is allowed to register. To secure this end registers should be allowed to administer oaths and examine witnesses. The law, however, makes District Commanders their own interpreters of their power and duty under it, and in my opinion the Attorney General or myself can do no more than give our opinion as to the meaning of the law. Neither can we enforce their views against the judgment of those made responsible for the faithful execution of the law—the District Commander.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, General.

BATTLE'S DIGEST.—The July number of the American Law Review, published by Little, Brown & Co., of Boston Massachusetts, contains the following complimentary notice of Judge Battle's Digest of the Reports of our Supreme Court:

"This Digest of Judge Battle's comprises all the cases contained in the 67 published volumes of North Carolina Reports. Till 1828 the North Carolina Decisions were collected in one series; since that time the Equity cases have been published separately; but in this Digest the Equity cases since the commencement of the Reports have been placed by themselves in a third volume.

The only satisfactory test of a Digest is its constant use in practice. To this test we have not put the present volumes, but, as far as we can judge by looking over them, the points decided are neatly and clearly expressed; there is none of that cumbersome display of common learning which disfigures so many modern Digests, and that humble, but invaluable part of a good Digest, a full system of cross references, is thoroughly carried out.

The book will, of course, be indispensable to every lawyer practicing in North Carolina, and more than ordinarily useful elsewhere; for the jurisprudence of North Carolina; has kept closer to the old Common Law, and has been less affected by local statutes and usages, than in, perhaps, any other State.

Judge Battle has done wisely in not following the advice of some friends, that he should omit all cases relating to slavery. Selected or expurgated Digests are poor things, except for temporary use; and the institution of slavery has played altogether too large a part in the jurisprudence of North Carolina, to be totally excluded from such a Digest as this, which is not only a statement, but a history, of the law."

TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

Our readers are aware that a resolution has been adopted by the House of Representatives, providing for a Committee to investigate the treatment of Union prisoners at the South, during the war. Of course, such an enquiry, instituted two years and a half after the cessation of hostilities, is designed to exonerate and revive the passions and prejudices of the Northern people, which, it is to be hoped, were beginning to slumber, with a view to exciting such an inflamed state of public sentiment as will sustain the nefarious legislation of Congress. Pending the discussion of the resolution in the House, the following episode occurred:

"Mr. Ingersoll favored the resolution, (one which had been offered, looking to investigation on both sides,) because, if the House would not render an investigation, there would be greater reason to suppose that prisoners had been ill treated. He had no doubt it would be freed otherwise, and the two sides would stand in greater contrast when it was shown how well the Union forces treated prisoners.

Mr. Logan, of Illinois, asked Mr. Ingersoll if he ever heard that our generals ill-treated prisoners, and if all complaint did not come from rebels.

Mr. Ingersoll said that he had heard that prisoners were not well-treated at Camp Douglas. He wanted a full investigation, and did not want the party to refuse, because it had the power, especially as the Republican party had control of the country during the war. Nor would he abandon or refuse the investigation because it might affect some particular general or other officer. It would be strange, indeed, if all officers had acted humanely, but he thought that as a general thing it would be found that prisoners had been well treated.

Mr. Logan said the investigation was useless, for the whole country knew that rebel prisoners had been well-treated. We might as well appoint a committee to inquire whether Christ was crucified at Calvary.

Mr. Ingersoll said he was satisfied of the latter fact. If his colleague wanted an investigation, let him move a committee. But he thought, but fair and reasonable that an investigation should be had, in order that the contrast of the treatment of the prisoners on both sides could be more fully shown. The committee was composed largely of the majority side of this House, and it would look had to investigate one side of the question and not the other."

Mr. Logan employs a convenient mode of dodging the issue, by saying that the "whole country knows that rebel prisoners were well-treated." The whole country neither knows or believes any such thing; and the best evidence that Mr. Logan "knows" no such thing, is that he proposes an investigation which will reach both sides of the question. It is due to justice and to history that such an investigation should be had. Truth will never be fully vindicated, until it is shown why more Southern captives died in Northern prisons than Northern soldiers in Southern prisons, notwithstanding the relative excess of prisoners was on the side of the South, and notwithstanding the resources and facilities for proper treatment were a thousand fold in favor of the North.

MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

The following is the message of President Johnson (alluded to briefly in the telegraph yesterday) in reply to a resolution of the Senate for the orders, correspondence, etc., with military commanders, and the War Department estimates regarding the amount necessary to carry out the reconstruction measures:

In answer to that portion of the resolution which inquires whether the sum of money heretofore appropriated for carrying these acts into effect is probably sufficient, the President refers to an accompanying report of the Secretary of War, and says: "It will be seen from that report that the appropriation of \$500,000 made in the act approved March 30, 1867, for the purpose of carrying into effect the act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States, passed March 2, 1867, and the act supplementary thereto, passed March 23, 1867, has already been expended by the commanders of the several military districts, and that, in addition, the sum of \$1,648,277 is required for present purposes.

"It is exceedingly difficult at the present time to estimate the probable expenditure of carrying into full effect the two acts of March last and the bill which passed the two houses of Congress on the 13th. If the existing governments of ten States of this Union are to be deposed, and the entire machinery is to be placed under the exclusive control and authority of the respective district commanders, all the expenditures incident to the administration of such governments must necessarily be incurred by the federal government. It is believed that, in addition to the two millions one hundred thousand dollars already expended or estimated for the sums which would be required for the purpose would not be less than \$14,000,000, the amount expended prior to the rebellion in the administration of their respective governments by the ten States embraced in the provisions of these acts.

"This sum would no doubt be considerably augmented if the machinery of the Federal government, and would be largely increased if the United States, by abolishing the existing State governments, should become responsible for liabilities incurred by them before the rebellion, in laudable efforts to develop their resources, and in no wise created for insurrection or revolutionary purposes. The debts of these States, thus legitimately incurred, when accurately ascertained, will, it is believed, approximate \$100,000,000, and they are held not only by our own citizens, among whom are residents of the portion of the country which has ever remained loyal to the Union, but by persons who are the subjects of foreign governments.

"It is worthy the consideration of Congress and the country whether, if the Federal Government, by its action, were to assume such obligation, so large an addition to our public expenditure would not seriously impair the credit of the nation; or, on the other hand, whether the refusal of Congress to guarantee the payment of the debts of these States, after having displaced or abolished these State governments, it would not be viewed as a violation of good faith and a repudiation by the national legislature of liabilities which these States had justly and legally incurred.

ANDREW JOHNSON."

The military posts established along the routes which are to become the great national thoroughfares, cost the Government in 1865, \$25,000,000, and in 1866, \$37,000,000, and from present indications \$150,000,000 will not cover the expenses for the past twelve months.

A step mother whipped the five year old child of Charles Parkhurst, of Sterling, Ill., nearly to death. She beat and smothered it with a pillow till life was nearly extinct, when the neighbors took the child away from her and found her back litterally cut to pieces.

A correspondent of the Rochester Union writes that the passengers of the little steamer Flora City, on Lake Ontario, were horrified the other day by the appearance of a huge serpent which raised its monstrous head in front of the vessel's bow and projected its jaws toward the promenade deck. The serpent was about fifty feet long, and followed the steamer as a shark follows a slave ship.

There is a French machine in the Exposition that takes in chopped tobacco and turns out cigars at the rate of sixty a minute the year round, ringing a signal bell as often as there is not enough of it to make. These machines, about half a yard square, make a saving of 70,000,000 francs a year.