

# The Fayetteville News.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

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## THE NEWS.

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H. L. & J. H. MYROYER, Editors and Proprietors, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

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## POST OFFICE.

FAYETTEVILLE, NOV. 19, 1867.  
Hereafter and until further notice the Mails will close at this office as follows:  
Going North, East and South via Warsaw—Sunday Tuesday and Thursday, at 9 p. m.  
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GEO. LAUDER, P. M.

## SCALED DEPRECIATION.

ADOPTED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF NORTH CAROLINA  
Scale of depreciation of Confederate Currency  
the gold dollar being the unit and measure of value from Nov. 1st, 1861, to May 1st, 1865.

MONTHS	1861	1862	1863	1864	1865
January	\$1.00	\$3.00	\$21.00	\$50.00	\$75.00
February	1.00	3.00	21.00	50.00	75.00
March	1.50	4.00	28.00	60.00	90.00
April	1.50	5.00	30.00	60.00	90.00
May	1.50	5.00	30.00	60.00	90.00
June	1.50	5.00	30.00	60.00	90.00
July	1.50	5.00	30.00	60.00	90.00
August	1.50	5.00	30.00	60.00	90.00
September	2.00	14.00	60.00	100.00	150.00
October	2.00	14.00	60.00	100.00	150.00
November	\$1.10	2.50	15.00	30.00	45.00
December	1.15	2.50	15.00	30.00	45.00
Dec. 1 to 10 inclusive					\$5.00
Dec. 10 to 20 inclusive					\$2.00 00/100
Dec. 20 to 31 inclusive					\$3.00 00/100

From the New York Herald.

UNION CEMETERY, Southern States, April 18, 1868.

To the Editor of the Herald:

By command of the Grand Cyclops of the secret order known to the outside world as the Ku-Klux Klan, I am directed in the following statement in reference to this organization. The columns of the Herald have been selected as the medium of this statement for the reason of its well-known metropolitan circulation.

It is a well-known axiom that men prefer misrepresentation and slanderous criticism to truth and charity. It is equally well known that there exists at this time in the United States two (if not more) gigantic secret political organizations sustained by Congressional legislation, to wit: "The Grand Army of the Republic," a secret, oath-bound military order, and the "Loyal League," which is composed in the Southern States almost exclusively of negroes and radical emissaries from the North.

The grand object of these secret Radical societies is to keep it, subjection the Democratic party of the North, and to Africanize the South, and thereby, acting in concert with Congressional legislation, perpetuate the rule of the Radical party and change the American government from a free republic to a mongrel despotism. The army and navy of the United States, under the control of a Radical Congress, have been and are being used to destroy the liberties of a once free people, and to uphold and sustain with their mighty power the insidious and devilish purposes of the secret organizations of the "Grand Army of the Republic" and the "Loyal League." Therefore, it is by no means wonderful that these secret societies should raise the cry of a "new rebellion," "rebel," "Southern traitor," "assassin," &c. Let the enemies of free government and the advocates of negro equality and negro domination beware! White men, and white men alone, are the comprehensive exponents of constitutional liberty, and must and will exclusively rule and govern the American republic. Michigan and Connecticut but re-echo this sentiment.

What, then, of the Ku-Klux Klan? Is it a myth or a stern reality? We answer that it is a great and unconquerable organization. It is not confined exclusively to any State or Territory of the American Union, but has strength and form wherever the flag of the American republic is recognized as the emblem of constitutional liberty. In some localities the organization is much more powerful than in others. It

is stronger in Kentucky than in any other State; Tennessee next, Missouri third, Virginia fourth, Maryland fifth, and New York sixth. There is not a department of the federal government, of the army and navy that has not a potent membership. Confederate and Federal soldiers, Confederate and Federal sailors, alike vie in the objects and purposes of the organization. There is not a leading daily newspaper throughout the entire country that has not their Ku-Klux. Therefore, the Ku-Klux Klan is neither sectional nor partisan, but eminently conservative and national in its organization and purposes.

While citizens of the United States can only become members of the Ku-Klux Klan, Radicals, infidels and negroes cannot become members of the Ku-Klux Klan; for the meaning of the term is a Circle of Friends, the sole object of which is the perpetuity of constitutional liberty.

The organization of the Ku-Klux Klan originated from a necessity—the result of Radical legislation and the formation of the secret political orders of the "Loyal League" and the "Grand Army of the Republic;" consequently the Ku-Klux Klan is the effect of Radical despotism and injustice. The Ku-Klux Klan was first organized in Giles county, Tennessee, in August, 1866, and was an absolute necessity, resulting from the tyranny, domination and aggression of the Brownlow Legislature. The passage of the Sherman-Shellabarger bills and supplements in the spring of 1867 gave the organization a new impetus throughout the South. The increase of the organization in the Northern and Western States, and especially in the Pacific States from the 1st of November, 1867, to the 1st of April, 1868, has been beyond the expectations of its most ardent friends. The organization at this time numbers over seven hundred thousand members, with as rapid additions as the public security may require.

The Know Nothing party was defeated and utterly destroyed by the national Democratic party, without recourse to a counter secret organization, for the main reason that the Know Nothing party had not the control of the federal government and hence were unable to uphold their organization by the purse and sword. Until recently, however, the enemies of the Ku-Klux Klan possessed the government and wielded its mighty powers. They possess it to-day, but only in name; not in reality. Let the tyrants of a mongrel and infamously corrupt party beware! Your party is but a shell. The castle of Radicalism has been permeated and undermined by the white art of the Ku-Klux.

The Ku-Klux Klan is, therefore, a secret political organization, the result of necessity, the sole object of which is to thwart radicalism, arrest negro domination in the South, negro equality in the North, perpetuate the Federal Union and preserve the constitution as the fathers made it. And whoever asserts to the contrary utters falsehood. That the Ku-Klux Klan have secrets unknown to the uninitiated is not denied; so have the ancient orders of Free Masonry, Odd-Fellowship and other secret orders and societies; but, like Free Masonry and Odd-Fellowship, the objects and purposes of the Ku-Klux Klan have thus been for the first time officially promulgated. The incredulous and guilty may carp and misrepresent; but the wicked, the ungodly and the perjured will soon feel the keen edge of the sickle and the invisible border of the white art.

Let the coffin be closed.  
GABRIEL, G. G. T. & V.

## THREE YEARS UNDER WATER.

About twenty years ago Hiram Hill, then well known in Cairo, accepted employment on Messrs. Eads & Nelson's wrecking or sub-marine bell boats. In time he was installed as diver, and as such we propose to speak of him. He remained in the employment of Messrs. Eads and Nelson a period of eighteen years. He is now on Messrs. Dugan & Co's. Underwriters, where we saw him yesterday, and learned something of the life of a diver. The use of a bell, in diving, is now discarded. The diver wears a water tight armor over his entire person, except the head, which is covered by an inverted metallic pot, in which the head can turn and move at ease. Thick, transparent glass is fixed in front to serve as windows; and to prevent accident this glass is protected by steel guards or fenders. Equipped in this armor, the diver puts on a pair of lead-soled shoes, weighing each twenty pounds, lashes to his back and breast a piece of lead weighing forty pounds, attaches the tub through which he receives air, to the back of the head-pot, and then is ready for his submarine explorations. He generally descends to the bottom of the river by the use of a ladder, but can, without incurring any risk, jump from the boat and sink to the bottom. The moment he disappears under water the air pump commences its work of supplying him with a constant stream of fresh air. If at any time, the air creates too great a pressure upon him, the pressure is relieved by a self-acting valve, fixed at the side of the head. If the pump does not furnish sufficient air the diver indicates the fact by signs, and the supply is increased. Mr. Hill informs us that he has remained under water five hours at a time. The great weight of lead fastened upon his feet and body is necessary to counteract the buoyancy of air furnished him by

the pump. While on the boat, the arms and lead form a load for a strong man. Under the water they impose no realizable weight and in no way impede motion. Mr. Hill has informed us that he has, while under water, clambered up stanchions, jumped down hatchways, a distance of twelve and fifteen feet, with much greater ease and less risk than he might have supposed. The same feats out of water. Taking with him his tools, he has frequently worked for hours at a time, patching up the bottoms of snagged steamers, sawing boards, boring holes, driving nails, &c., with perfect ease and accuracy. When the water is clear he can recognize shapes at a distance of two or three feet, and at a depth of six feet he can recognize the different kinds of timber. When the rivers are high and the water is muddy, everything is impenetrably black, rendering it immaterial. He has been at the business so long, that by the mere sense of touch he can instantly determine what portion of the wreck he is exploring; can cork up cracks, or patch up holes; can determine the character of the sunken cargo; pass from hatch to hatch through the hole, and do everything else under water that an expert blind man might do on land. He says that he breathes full and satisfactorily; that there is no stifling sensation, no odds how long he remains under. Indeed so accustomed is he to life and labor under water, that he feels somewhat lost when his stay on land is protracted. He is of opinion that three years of his life have been spent under water, yet he has no scales on his body, no sign of flus or gills; not even web feet. He is, to all intents and purposes, a human being, not even partaking of the nature of a mer-man—or any other fish.—Cairo (Ill.) Democrat.

## A LOBSTER AT DINNER.

A writer in a foreign paper thus pleasantly refers to the habits of this peculiar shell-fish: "A lobster is a particular fellow in his food. I have been watching one in my large marine aquarium. If a portion of food be thrown down to him, he immediately sets his long horns at work to ascertain the whereabouts of his dinner. If he does not like it, he at once pushes it away from him, with the attitude of an epicure, who bids the waiter take away a plate of meat he does not fancy. If the food is agreeable to him, he munches it up, moving his jaws in a peculiar way, like a weaver making a blanket. He tears his food into large pieces, leaving the actual mastication to be done by the very peculiar internal teeth which are found in the lining of the stomach. When the lobster goes out for a 'constitutional,' and is not in a particular hurry, he carries his great claws in front of him, well away from the ground. He 'walks' upon the little legs which are underneath his body, while he keeps his horns moving in front of his nose, like a blind man tapping the flags with his stick as he plods along, led by his dog; hence I conclude the lobster is short sighted. If the least thing alarms him, he scuttles backward on his little legs, which move with the rapidity of the legs of a centipede. If he does not go fast enough in this way, he suddenly snaps his tail towards him, like a man suddenly closing his hand, and flies backward with a jerk, like an India-rubber band snapped in half. He always goes into his cave tail foremost, and he takes the most wonderfully good shots at the entrance. I really think the lobster must have an eye in his tail somewhere. Our pet lobster is not willing that the secrets of her toilet should be exposed to vulgar gaze, so the first night she was in the tank, she artfully collected cockle and oyster shells, and made a trench round herself, after the fashion of the Romans when they took possession of a hill-top. A branch of sea-weed forms a canopy over her head, and there she is at this minute, in a house of her own making, a regular 'compound householder with no taxes to pay.'

## LAGER BEER.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

I have finally cum tew the conclusion that lager beer as a beverage is not intoxicating. I have bin told so by a geman who sed he hed drunk it a wite long, just to try the experiment, and was obliged to go home entirely sober in the morning. I have seen this same man drink sixteen glasses, and if he was drunk he was drunk in german, and nobody could understand it. It is proper enuff to state that this man kept a lager beer saloon, and could have no object in stating what was not strictly true. I believed him tew the full extent of my ability. I never drank but three glasses of lager beer in mi life, and that made mi hed outwist as tho it was hung on the end of a string, but I was told that it was owin to mi bile bein out of place; and i guess that it was so, for i never biled over wuss than i did when i got hum that nite. My wife thot that i was goin tew die, and i was afraid that i shouldn't, for it did seem as tho every thing i had ever eaten in my life wuz cummin to the surface, and i do really believe that if mi wife hadn't pulled off mi boots just as she did, they would hav cum thunderin up tho. O! how sick i was! 14 years ago, and i can taste it now. I never had so much experience in so short a time. If enny man shud tell me that lager beer was not intoxicating, i shud belevy liu;

if he shud tell that i wasn't drunk that nite, but that my stummuck was out of order, i shud ask him tew state over a few days, jest how a man felt and acted when he was well set up. I wasn't drunk that nite i had sum ov the most natural simptoms that a man ever had, and kep sober. The first place it was about 80 rods where i drank the lager beer to mi satisfaction, and i was over 2 hours on the road, and i had a hold bustid thru each one ov mi shoon neez, and didn't hav any bat, and i had to open the door by the bell-pull, and i shopped awfully, and saw everything in the room trying to get on the back side of the door in setting down in a chair i didn't know how to get it to get exactly under me when it was goin round, and i set down a little too soon and missed the chair about 12 inches, and couldn't git up soon enuff to like the next one that cum along; and that ain't awl; mi wife sed i waz az drunk az a peest, and az i sed before, i began to spinup things freely.

If lager beer is not intoxicating, it used me most almighty mean, that i know. Still, i hardly think that lager beer is intoxicating, for i have bin told so; and i am probably the only man living who ever drank enny when his life was not plumb. I don't want to say anything agin a harmless temperance bevridge, but if i ever drink any more, it will be with mi hand tied behind me, and my mouth pried open. I don't think lager beer is intoxicating, but if i remember right, i think it tastes to me like a glass of soap suds, that a pickle had been put tew soak in.

## ALEXANDER T. STEWART.

Alexander T. Stewart is a native of Ireland. He came to this country while a young man, and was at first employed in teaching. He soon engaged in a small way as a merchant. His first store was opened in 1827, and was conducted, in all its departments by himself. His adaptability to his new pursuit soon became manifest in his prosperity. At a fortunate juncture he purchased the structure known for so many years as Stewart's Marble Palace, on the corner of Chambers street, Broadway and Rende street. In erecting this immense building on the east side of Broadway, Mr. Stewart committed two acts of innovation which plainly indicated his independence and nerve. The West side of Broadway was known as the promenade, or "shilling" side, as opposed to the elevated, or "sixpence" side, and trade was supposed to prosper only on the west side; while never before had the most venturesome tradesman dared to invest in so costly a structure. To one who now visits Broadway for the first time, it will hardly seem possible that until within the past fifteen years, Stewart's marble store was the only marble building on that magnificent street. He may be said to have fixed the character of the street, for now scarcely any other material is used for the business houses on Broadway. In 1860 the splendid retail store on the corner of Tenth street was built, which, with the addition now being made, will occupy nearly the entire block, bounded by Broadway, Tenth street, Fourth Avenue and Ninth street. This is, undoubtedly, the largest retail dry goods store in the world, and, without question, the most perfect and systematic in its arrangements. In the fact, the one word, system, may be regarded as the key to his wonderful success. Everything connected with the business is subjected to the most exact system. The business itself may be likened to a huge machine with every cog, wheel, belt and pulley in its place. There is little or no freedom of action among the numerous employes of the establishment. Every movement is regulated as if by clock work, and whoever cannot conform at once to the arrangement, is permitted, without any circumlocution, to form a part of some other machine.

Mr. Stewart has just completed the most costly and elegant private residence in this country, on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth street, the exterior being of his favorite material, white marble, elaborately wrought. The cost of this palace is variously estimated at from one to two millions of dollars. It certainly should not be considered extravagant for a man to invest the third of a one year's earnings in a private residence.

Mr. Stewart is a public-minded citizen, and contributes liberally of his immense wealth to charitable purposes. There have been various reports as to his practical philanthropy, in erecting cheap dwellings for the poor, after the manner of Mr. Peabody's London plan.

In thus hastily reviewing the career of these eminent men, one point will be observable. Their success has been the result of unremitting labor in the special direction chosen, and of unending integrity and promptness in all matters of business. The leading idea upon which Mr. Stewart's fortune was founded was the steady persistence in the "one price" system. Whoever purchases an article at his counter can be sure that he pays neither more nor less than anybody else. And more than this, every article sold is just what it is represented to be. A clerk cannot commit a more positive offence than to claim for an article qualities which it does not possess. He would be as soon discharged for such an act as for dishonesty towards his employer.—American Continent.

## TOO MUCH MONEY.

Mr. P., a wealthy man retired from business, was urged by a friend to engage in a mercantile scheme, from which large profits were apparent. "You are right," said he, "as regards the probable success of the scheme, but I shall not embark in it. I have too much money already." He was asked to explain, and remarked, "Yes, I would not cross the street to gain thousands. I should be happier if my income were less. I am old, and in a year or two whatever I possess will avail me naught. My daughters are dead, and I have three sons whom I dearly love. My own education had been neglected; my fortune was gained by honest labor and careful economy; I had no time for study, but I resolved that my sons should have every advantage. They each received a good, classical education, and I then gave them the choice of a profession. The eldest would be a physician, the second chose the law, the third resolved to follow my footsteps as a merchant. This was all to my mind; I was proud of my sons, and hoped one day to see them distinguished, or at least useful to their fellow-men. I had spared no expense in their training; they had never wanted money, for I gave to each a liberal allowance. Never had men fairer opportunities, but look at the results. The physician has no patients; the lawyer no clients; while the merchant—instead of following my example—is above visiting his counting room. In vain urge them to greater diligence. 'What is the response?' 'There is no use, father—we shall never want money; we know you have enough for all.' Thus, instead of being energetic and useful members of society, my sons are mere idlers and men of vain display. Had they been forced to struggle against difficulties to gain their professions, and were, even now, dependent on their own exertions for support, they would, in all probability, have done credit to themselves and me."

## A COOL CUSTOMER.

Out at Columbus, in Ohio, lives a little, weazen, dried-up, shabby-looking politician, named Joe G—. He is the most insignificant looking specimen of humanity one would meet in a month, but smart as a steel trap, and any one who takes him for a fool will find himself sadly deceived. He is notorious for furnishing the finest specimen of cool impudence of any man in Ohio. The following anecdote, illustrative of this trait of his character, is told of him: Some years ago, being in Philadelphia, he received an introduction to a prominent divine of that city. The reverend gentleman invited Joe to attend his church on a certain Sunday, which invitation was accepted. They entered the sacred edifice together. It was one of the first churches in the city, and its members were fashionable and aristocratic in the extreme. The minister put Joe into an elaborately furnished pew well to the front. Joe nestled comfortably down into one corner of the same, and looked about as interesting and comfortable as a toad under a cabbage leaf. After a while the owner of the pew arrived, and at once gave signs of intense disgust and indignation at the presence of the interloper. He looked at Joe, looked at the pew, scowled magnificently, and finally, after fumbling through his pockets for some time, drew forth a card and wrote on it with a pencil: "This is my seat, sir," and with an air of the loftiest contempt, tossed it over to Joe.

The latter took it up, read it with lamb like meekness peculiar to himself, and then, with the most delightful coolness, wrote in reply: "It's a devilish good seat! What rent do you pay?" and tossed the card back to its owner. The latter took it, looked at it with the most profound astonishment a minute or two, and then a broad grin overspread his countenance. He evidently enjoyed the sublime brass and coolness of his new acquaintance, and when service was over he approached Joe, apologized for his rudeness, invited him to his house, gave him the best he had, and treated him with the utmost respect and consideration during his sojourn in the city.

A DAY WITHOUT A NIGHT.—One night in July we landed on the shore of a northern fiord in latitude sixty deg. north. We ascended a cliff which rose 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. It was late, but still sunlight. The Arctic ocean stretched a way in silent vastness at our feet. The sound of its waves scarcely reached our airy lookout. Away in the north the huge old sun swung along the horizon like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock in our grandfather's parlor corner. When both hands came together at 12, midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the wave—a bridge of gold running due north spanned the waters between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and its beauties will pale before the most gorgeous coloring which now lit up the ocean, heaven and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on its beat, the colors changed to those of the morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the fiord, one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid into another day.—Norway Letter.

## JOSH BILLINGS ON BEDBUGS.

I never see anybody yet what despised bed-bugs. They are the meanest of all crawling, creeping, hopping, or biting things. They dassent tackle a man by daylight; but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep. A musketo will fight you in broad daylight at short range, and give you a chance tew knock at his sides—the flea ts a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bed bug is a garroter, who waits till you strip and then picks out a mellow place to eat you. If i waz in the habit of swearing, I would not hesitate to damn a bed-bug rite to his face. Bed-bugs are uncommon smart in a small way—one pair of them will stock a hair mattress in 2 weeks with bugs enuff tew last a small family a whole year. It don't do enny good to pray when bed-bugs are in season; the only way to git rid of them is tite bile up the whole bed in aquafortis and then heave it away and buy a new one. Bed-bugs, when they hev grone all they intend to, are about the size of a blue-jay's eye, and have a brown complexion, and when they start out to garrote are as a greese spot, but when they git thru garroting they are swelled up like a blister. It takes them three days to get the swelling out of them. If bed-bugs have enny destiny to fill, it must be their stummucks, but it seems to me that they must have been made by aksidist, just as slivvers are, tew stick in to somebody. If they wuz got up for some wise purpose they must hev took the wrong road, for there can't be any wisdom in chewing a man out nite long, and raisin' a family, besides, tew follow the same trade. If there issun wisdom in all this, I hope the bugs will chaw them folks who can see it, and leave me be, because I am one of the heretics.

## 1834-1867.

THIRTY-THREE years. One generation. In 1834 the total valuation of the real and personal property of this city was returned by the assessors as one hundred and eighty-six million dollars—\$186,548,511. In 1867 the total valuation of real and personal property was returned at eight hundred and thirty-five million dollars—\$835,605,450—some what less than one million. In 1867 our State and City taxes were twenty-two million dollars—\$22,176,878 83. We have increased the rate of taxation as well as the aggregate. The rate in 1834 was less than one-half one per cent.; in 1867 the rate was nearly two and three-quarters per cent.—2 67-100.

These figures show the wonderful increase in this most wonderful city, as well as do the curious statements of the "oldest inhabitants," who remember when Canal street was "up-town," and when Madison Square was a country farm.—American Continent.

NEW THINGS IN SNAKES.—There is a snake of more than ordinary hideous description which infests the Brazilian forests, and the plains up toward the country in which the head waters of the Amazon take their rise. It is described as having a hood on the back of its head, something like that sometimes attached to a lady's cloak, and it crawls up to a sleeping man or animal, throws the hood over the sleepers' face, and then quickly breathing its poisonous breath therein, the sleeping man or animal inhales it and dies. A company of explorers that went to the head waters of the Amazon from New York, in 1854-5, reported that they lost several members of their party in this way. They would find a man dead in the morning, his body livid and swollen; and showing evident signs of poison, but no mark of bite or sting upon him. They could not account for the casualties, until the natives told them of the reptile, and explained its mode of operating. This snake is represented as growing to the length of twenty feet.

NEW SEA-MONSTERS.—Within four or five years, M. Houres has excited the attention of the French Academy considerably by an account of an enormous cephalopod seen by Lieut. Bouyer, about forty leagues north of Teneriffe. It is said to have appeared thirty or forty feet in length, having a soft, gelatinous body, like an immense horn, about two yards wide in the widest part, and surrounded by very strong arms or tentacles. After being shot at and harpooned, a rope was passed round the body of the creature, but the rope cut the flesh, and only the posterior part of the body was cap ured. Lieut. Bouyer, was afraid to let the sailors pursue the remainder of the monster in the boat lest its long tentacles armed with suckers, might enable it to swamp them all. It is said that the fishermen of the Canary Islands often meet with similar creatures, about two yards long. M. Milne Edwards speaks of numerous instances of monster cephalopods being seen, all not of the same species, and he thinks there are many kinds of them in the depth of the sea, which far extend in bulk any known invertebrate animal.