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Job Printing.

The properties of the ARGUS is mappy to inform the public that he has just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material, and will be in the speedy receipt of additions smited to all the requirements of this locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

We received the following letter from Mr. B. F. Cooper just as we had nearly finished working off our paper, which contains news of a character that will be of interest to many:

PEN D'OREILLE LAKE, Aug. 21, 1855.

THE PLACE WHERE MEN SHOULD

How little recks it where men lie, When once the moment's past In which the dim and glazing eye Has looked on earth its last-Whether beneath the sculptured urn The coffined form shall rest. Or in its nakedness return Back to its mother's breast.

Death is a common friend or foe. As different men may hold : And at his summons each must go-The timid and the bold ! But when the spirit, free and warm, Deserts it, as it must, What matter where the lifeless form Dissolves again to dust ?

The soldier fulls, 'mid corses piled, Upon the battle plain, Where reinless war-steeds gallop wild Above the mangled slain ; But, though his corse be grim to Hoof-trampled on the sod, What recks it, when the spirit free Has soured aloft to God!

The coward's dying eyes may close Upon his downy bed, And softest hands his limbs compose, Or garments o'er them spread; But ye, who shun the bloody fray Where fell the mangled brave, Go-strip his coffin-lid away.

And see him-in his grave! Twere sweet, indeed, to close our eyes With those we cherish near. And wafted opwards by their sighs, Soar to some calmer sphere. But, whether on the scaffold high,

Or in the battle's van, The fittest place where man can die Is, where he dies for man!

Sacredness of Tears.

Dr. Johnson observes: There is a sacredness in tears. They are not a mark of love. If there were wanting any arguments to prove that man is not mortal, I would look for it in the strong convulsive emotions of the breast, when the soul has been deeply agitated, when the fountains of feeling are arising, and when the tears are gushing forth in crystal streams. Oh, speak not harshly to the stricken one, weeping in silence. Break not the deep solemnity by rude laughter or intrusive footsteps. De spise not woman's tears—they are what made an angel. Scoff not if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted to tears-they are what help to elevate him above the brute. I love to see tears of affection. They are painted tokens, but still most holy. There is a pleasure in tearsan awful pleasure. If there were none on earth to shed a tear for me, I should be loth to live; and if no one might weep over my grave I could never die in peace.

One Happy Heart. Have you made one happy heart to-day? Envied privilege. How calmly you can seek your pillow! how sweetly sleep! In all this world there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, as getting a sun ray into a gloomy heart. Children of sorrow meet us wherever we turn ; there is no moment that tears are not sked, and room for the ugly fiends of discord. Try life. it, ve discontented, forever grumbling devotees of sorrow, self-caused; it will make that little part of the world in which you move as fair as Elen.

against receiving the judgment of others est of the run traffic will be worth having. We respecting persons; and whenever I have may then expect to hear all about the benefits of swell, and try on the pomp. The difference

The Oregon Argus

W. L. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor

VOL. 1.

AMERICA ... Knows nought of golden promises of Kings, Knows nought of Coronels, and Stars, and Strings."

SUBSCRIPTION.

NO. 21.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1855.

From the Argus Extra, of Saturday.

Latest News from the Mining Region- Everybody is not coming home, as was reported-Rumored Massacre of Gov. Stevens and Escort!!

We received the following letter from

wanderers in the golden regions, I improve this opthis point on yesterday, and intend to remain in camp for two or three days to rest and recruit our inded animals

The country over which we have passed since we left the Umstilla has been broken and rough, out up with fearful canons, rock-bound, and almost sunless. If an individual wishes to see nature in all her rugged grandeur, let him come here. As you journey along, for more than a hundred miles, nothing but bold and blackened cliffs surround you, and loom in the distance as far as vision extends. The silent, yet powerful, agencies of heat and frost are fast crumbling these rock mountains back to their native elements again. As we pass-ed along on the edge of some fearful abyss, and listened to the roar of the cataract beneath, the boys would often amuse themselves by tumbling vast masses of rock over the edge, and down they rushed with thundering roar, leaving a stream of fire in their track. This country has the appearance of being very old. Not many cycles of rolling years have passed away since vegetation first made its appearance on the seil formed by decayed rock .-This whole country at some indefinitely distant day has been torn asunder by the action of volcanic fire. The rocks are cellular, having very much the appearance of cinders. But enough of this. Pen d'Oreille Lake is a beautiful sheet of water, as clear as crystal, and moderately cold. It is from six to eight miles in length, and from a quarter to a half mile in width-is ninety miles south of Ft. Colville. Elk, deer, and bear are found in its vicinity, and it is literally covered with ducks, and abounds in fish,

The news from the mines is rather discouraging. We have met a great many returning, some of whom have been to the mines, but the most have never seen the river on which the gold is said to be. A panic has seized the gold hunters. Their golden visions have been dissipated. Their chicken hearts qualled before the returning host, and they have turned their faces Willamette-ward .-But we are determined to go on, are in good spirits, and design to eat up our provisions in making ef-

ness in tears. They are not a mark of The following companies are going on, to wit: weakness, but of power. They speak more John R. Hibler, Cook and co.; Wm. Jones, E. T. eloquently than ten thousand tongues .- Delong, Wm. Kane; A. Ross & co.; T. J. David-They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, of unspeakable co.; B. F. Cooper & co.; S.Smith ; Dr. McCurdy

and co. : C. Kiser & co. Blackfeet Indians have killed Gov. STEVENS and

perfidious race from the face of the earth? Yours.

A correspondent of the Manchester Mirror relates an interesting incident, which he says occurred in Manchester. He states that in the fall of 1847 a young man came to the city in quest of employment. After weeks of unsuccessful search he found himself without prospect for work, and considerably in debt for board. In despair, he had made arrangements for disposing of his clothes by auction in order to defray his debts, when a letter was sent to him containing a twenty dollar bill, and directing him to apply for the situation of card-stripper to the overseer of one of the corporations. The letter also requested him to sign a note of hand for the amount loaned, and to place it in a certain unoccupied box in the Postoffice, when it would be called for by the lender. The young man did as requested, and received the situation for which he had applied, the overseer stating that it had been procured for him by the earnest solicitations of a young woman. Years passed away, and all at- was to overwhelm Polly with surprise. sighs uttered. Yet how many of those tempts to discover the name of his creditor were tears, those sighs are caused by our own unavailing. The young man prospered in busitempts to discover the name of his creditor were thoughtlessness! How many a daughter ness, and at length plighted his affections to an eswrings the very soul of a fond moting; by timable young lady with whom he had accidentalacts of unkindness and ingratitude! How is become acquainted. On the day before their many husbands, by one little word, make a parriage he received a letter requesing him to to the home of President Pierce and the resting whole day of sad hours and unkind thoughts! call at a certain place, and pay the note for twenty place of his son, who met with so melancholy a How many wives, by angry recriminations, dollars, with interest, which he had signed some death. The former is situated on the lower end estrange and embitter their loving hearts! years before. Auxious to settle an indebtedness of Main street. It is a plain, unpretending, though How many brothers and sisters meet but to varied by the Russians, they had been could received by the Russians, they had been thus far treated to that no human heart can heal! Ah! if tened to the place indicated, and was ushered by a cach one worked upon this maxim day by domestic into a garlor where, to his infinite aston-ishment, he discovered in the person of his unknown jealousy, revenge, madness, hate, with their benefactor, the lady to whom, upon the next day.

The deced to the pisce indicated, and was sameled by a shale to the discovered and of the pisce indicated, and was sameled by a hadjoining.

Sunday, after church, I took a walk through the cemetery. At a lot enclosed by a rich iron when they reached Warsaw, Prince Paskiewitch. benefactor, the may to whom, upon the next day. The cemetery. At a lot enclosed by a rich from greated warsaw, Prince Passewhen he was to unite his earthly fortunes. She was the earth. Our minds would be so occupied in the contemplation of adding to the her first business transaction, and the partnership ers-by passed. Here is the grave of young Pierce. pleasures of others, that there would be no which followed bids fair to continue happily through whose sudden death while traveling with his fath- They had been offered a choice between an invi-

The liquor dealers of New York are calling subscribe \$80,000 to start a daily rum paper with. Mr. French, one of the city romsellers, agrees to While I am ready to adopt any well give \$20,000 when the sum is raised and the paper grounded opinion, my inmost soul revolts started. A paper devoted exclusively to the inter.. Do You Take the Papers ?"

"Oh, it isn't they that are fighting ; it's Turkey and Russia, and England and France have de-

clared in favor of Turkey. Napoleon has sent out

The history says so."

"Well, that beats all."

He deserved it.

"What do you mean ?"

Young, who lives up in Utah."

annul the Missouri Compromise."

a great man, Daniel."

did that happen ?"

daylight this morning."

"Telegraph !"

Polly of that."

Washington in half an hour ?"

ute! But you're joking?"

your brother.

"About two years ago."

"Nupoleon! Why, I thought he was dead long

"Yes, but this is a nephew of his-Louis Napo-

leon, they call him. He is the Emperer of the

"Why, I thought Louis Phillippe was the Em-

"It seems," we continued, after a pause, "that

"Hung, I suppose you mean. Well I'm glad of

"Why, any body that'll keep a dozen wives

"Then, who is Nebraska Bill, anyhow?"

"It isn't a man at all. It's a law proposing

"Oh." said Mr. Slow, in a manner which showed

"So he was, Mr. Slow, but he is not living now."

"Two years ago! And I never heard of it. I'll

"He's in Washington. We heard from him

"You dont mean to say that a letter came from

"No, of course not. The news came by tele-

"Yes; it doesn't take over a minute to come

"Joking, Mr. Slow? Assuredly not. I thought

"Then its true! Five hundred miles in a min-

"Mr. Slow, I want to ask a question."

"Certainly, as many as you like."

"Yes, so he was, but he's dead now."

the Nebraska Bill has been disposed of."

"What for ?" asked we, puzzled.

served to be disposed of, as you cail it"

One of our exchanges has a good story about a man who never took a paper, but depended upon his neighbors for the news. It is worth being told over a dozen times, so we repeat it for the enjoyment of our readers. "Exciting times, these," said we to our neighbo Slow, after running a hasty glance over the late foreign news.

"Eh?" said he, as if he didn't exactly understand. "About the war in the East, we mean." "Hadn't heard of it. What's it all about ?-Well, them Down Easters always was a quarrel-

ome set of folks."

quite a fleet "

Mr. Adams :- Dean Sin :- Presuming that courself and readers would like to hear from the portunity to drop you a few lines. We arrived at

forts to obtain means to purchase more.

The Indians have brought in the report that the company. The report is very generally credited in this region. If it be true, why not sweep the

B. F. COOPER.

"Do you take the papers ?" "No, I don't: but what makes you think of that?"

"I thought you didn't. I should think you would wish to do so, in order to get the news."

"Oh, I get the news as quick as most folks. I hear the people talking about it, and learn it that "And yet you hadn't heard of the European "Well, no, I didn't happen to hear of that."

"Or about Louis Napoleon ?" "Why, no." "Or the Nebraska Bill, and the death of Daniel Webster ?"

"No, but-" "Or the telegraph ?"

"No. That brats all. Five hundred miles in a ninute! Won't it make Polly stare ?" And Mr. Slow forthwith belied his name, by

walking rapidly home, full of the intelligence that The Home of Gen. Pierce--- Burial Place

A correspondent of the Portland (Me.) Argus,

writing from Concord, New Hampshire, says ! "All strangers visiting here make a pilgrimage

AT Great men never affect anything. respecting persons; and whenever I have done so, I have bitterly repented of it.—

Niebuhr.

In whenever I have deeperation. The difference is a swell, and try on the pomp. The difference is a swell as a swell asw

The currency of a popular saying is no proof of its truth. L'eople pass it as they do a bad sovereign, because their own interest is concerned in turning it to account. Every age has its favorite fallacy suited to the favorite foible of the period, which is Thus, for centuries, it suited us to circulate a only make them welcome to help themlot, relieved some of his spleen by defining "Why, isn't this Nebraska Bill the same man I've heard tell of, that has set up for a prophet somewhere, and married I don't know how many "Oh, no; that's quite a different man, Brigham while our poets, moralists, and elergy have been satirizing and denouncing the extravagancies and absurdities of female apparel, we have been flaunting and strutting away, under cover of our own fire, far more extravagant than they. It appears from Mr. Planche's History, and the other meritorithat he was still puzzled. "Well, I recken Daniel Webster had something to say about that. He's "Dead! Gracious, you don't say so. When have to tell Polly of that. By the way, where's gold and embroidery, and more tinsel and half an hour ago. He had just arrived there at of couse you understood the rapidity of the teleute! Well, that beats the Dutch. I must tell dress .- Quarterly Review,

of the scene around that one illuminated spot was wrapped in the profoundest darkness .- Even. Mag

Ciellan, who were sent out by our Government which places they seem to have been received rather coolly. They then went to Berlin; and the report has been current, that the Russian government had also given them the cold shoulder, and they were about to return home without tomplishing the object of their mission. But the Washington Union contradicts this last report, and says that so far from having been coldly received er called forth the sympathies of the whole nation. tation from the Emperor, first, to visit the Russian A plain marble obelisk, about five feet in height, capital, St. Petersburgh, or to be expressed to the bearing the truthful inscription, "Only and well Crimes. They had chosen to go on, first, to St. upon their fellow-sufferers throughout the State, to beloved," marks his grave. A lesser one by its Petersburg, where they had arrived, at provious acside is erected in memory of a younger son, who died ten years before."

Petersburg, where they had arrived, at previous accounts, and have doubtless received from the Czar every facility for counts.

Mike Fink and the Buil.

The story of Mike Fink and the bull The story of Mike Fink and the bull an armistice was accorded to him, and in-would make a cynic laugh. Mike took a deed Gen. Pelissier expressly says that the notion to go in swimming, and had just got truce was granted to the Russian General his clothes off, when he saw Deacon Smith's on his reiterated request. It is no wonder bull making at him-the bull was a vicious then that the Russians were rather chary animal, and had come near killing two or of granting us an armistice, when they had passed eagerly from mouth to mouth, till three persons—consequently, Mike felt rathing on occasion to go outside their lines for some one comes who can afford to detect it. er "jubus." He didn't want to call for their dead, or dying and wounded. Somehelp, for he was naked, and the nearest how or other, the rumor got abroad that well-turned set of fallacies respecting wom- place from whence assistance could arrive there would be an armistice early in the day, an's incapacity for keeping a secret—the motive being merely thereby to secure an innocent scapegoat on whom to lay the shame of our own indiscretions. Now we located a white flag in the forencon, but there was no such emblem of a temporary peace displayed by the Russians.

Our batteries and riflemen ceased firing, are too happy when one of the sex will con- came at him, and managed to catch him by and the Russians crowded the tops of the descend to become the confidence of any secret we may possess, and feel honored by acceptance. For centuries, we agreed that education was a dangerous thing for her, lead better "holler." And now we will let

only we felt how much better use she would him tell his own story :- make of it than ourselves. Now we not "So looking at the matter in all its bearannals of courtiers or the evidence of paint. as I war only a deck passenger, and had malakoff. as, we find the two animals equally fond of nothin' to do with steerin' the craft, I swore if I had, we shouldn't have run that channel,

It was produced by a rainbow diving down into a con heard us and cum out. I seed him gloomy mountain pass, which it seemed really to hold up his hand and turn white. I reckon flood with its colored glory. "I could not help ed he was prayin' then, for he didn't expect thinking," she remarked, "that it was like our religion, piercing and carrying brightness into the neither, afore the hull congregation-mer depths of sorrow, and of the tomb." All the rest women and children—cum out, and then all hands went to yellin'. None of 'em had the fust notion Brinble and I belonged to this world. I jist turned my head, and passed American Officers in Russia .--- We are the hull congregation. I see the run would glad at length to have something definite and reli- be up soon, for Brindle couldn't turn an able respecting the three American army officers, inch from a fence that stood dead ahead.—
Maj. Delafield and Captains Mordecal and Me- Well, we reached that fence, and I went ashore, over the old critter's head, landin' some months since, to inspect the fortifications and on 'tother side, and lay thar stunned. It operations of the belligerents in the East. They warn't long afore some of 'em as war not went first to London and then to Paris, at both of scared, cum runnin' to see what I war .-For all hands kalkelated that the bull and I belonged together. But when Brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one of 'em said, 'Mike Fink has got the wast of the scrimmage once in his life! Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courtin' bizziness, and never spoke to a gal since, and when my hunt is up on this yearth, thar won't be any more Finks, and its all owin' to Deacon Smith's Brindle

War Spirit in Russia.

at St. Petersburg, June 5: "I have now been here three weeks, and been well received wherever I have been ; and I assure you that I am quite as much a Russian as I was before I left the United States. As for the war, there appears to be the National Intelligencer, writing from but one feeling here among all, and that is to fight it out. The nation is with the Emperor, and is resolute never to yield to the demands of the Allies. Everything here is engineers in the Russian army are equal to satisfactory manner.—Boston Truceller.

The Madame de Stael says, there is often in the heart some innate image of the beings we are the less that he heart some innate image of the beings we are

THE WAR. The Crimean correspondent of the London Times, writing under date of June 19, the day after the defeat of the Allies, says :

THE ARMISTICE. The natural consequence in civilized warfare of such a contest as that which took place yesterday is an armistice to bury the dead. It was our sad duty to demand it, for our dead lay outside our lines, and there were no Russian corpses in front of the Redan or Malakoff. After the contest of the 22d of May Gen. Osten-Sacken is said to have applied twice to our Generals before

they hoisted the white flag also. Every moment anxious eyes were turned to the ings. I cum to the conclusion that I'd better huge walls of earth before the Round Towselves to any of the fruits of science, or flowers of literature, as plentifully as they please, but are too happy, as all editors and in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the please, but are too happy, as all editors and publishers will testify, when we can prevail upon them to help us as well. There is one fallacy, however, still current against women, which we must take this public opportunity of denouncing. A certain old father, soured by the circumstances of his says I, old Brindle, as ridin is as cheap as seen to leave the roads of Sebastopel, and to world from the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the hope of soeing the answering flag, but in warn't long before I seed the Deacon's our own was the only one in view, and the french were still firing away on our left at the Russian works. It was evident that something was wrong, and it was whispered that the Russians had refused our application for an armistice. Boats were at last seen to leave the roads of Sebastopel, and to walkin' on this route, if you've no objections, meet boats from the fleet at the entrance, womans an animal that delights in finery;" I'll jist take a deck passage on that ar back and it became known that the Russians had and this saying, naturally so acceptable to o'yourn. So I wasn't very long gettin'as- acceded to an armistice, and that it was to disappointed gentlemen of all orders, con- tride of him; then, if you'd bin thar, you'd take place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. tinued an authority even in the time of the have sworn thar warn't nothin' human in To pass the weary time away there was amiable Spectator. Bu' it is pretty clear that ar mix, the sile flew so orfully as the nothing to do but to watch the Russians at that, in all that appertains to finery in dress, critter and I rolled round the field—one dog the repairing their batteries—labors the sex to which the father himself belonged on one side, and one on the other—tryin which they continued during the armistice has not only always kept pace, but fre-quently outstripped the other; and that cussed and prayed, until I couldn't tell which lay scattered about in front of the I did at last—and neither warn't of no use, they war so orfully mixed up. Well, I see the wounded men who were lying there reckon I rid about half an hour this way, when old Brindle thought it war time to the word of the recked with fever, and agonized the wounded men who were lying there when old Brindle thought it war time to the word of stop to take in a supply of wind, and cool with pain-to behold them waving their off a little. So when we got round to a tree caps faintly or making signals toward our that stood thar, he natterally halted. So Planche's History, and the other meritorious works now before us, that we can not see I, old boy, you'll lose one passenger, point to one single excess or caprice of dress which has appeared on the person of woman that has not had its counterpart, as bad or worse, upon the body of man. We had or worse, upon the body of man. We had the same efforminate stuffs, the same fine laces, the same rich furs, the same rich furs, the same costly jewels. We have had as much same costly jewels. We have had as much some control of the tree, have had been rich furs, the same costly jewels. We have had as much some costly jewels and there are passed to help that stood thar, he natterally halted. So lines, over which they could see the white sex I, and to be able to help them. They lay where they fell, or had scrambled into the holes formed by shells; and there they had been for 30 hours—oh I how long and how dreadful in their wearing hours. An officer told me that one soldier who was close to the abattis when he saw a few men come out of an embraure raised lims. They have had as much loss of the shear was the highest hours. now, but thar war the biggest hornets nest himself on his elbow, and fearing he should trumpery. We have worn long hair and large sleeves, and tight waists, and full petticoats. We have sported stays and stomachers, muffs, ear-rings, and lovelocks. We have sported stays and stomachers, muffs, ear-rings, and lovelocks. We have rouged and patched, and padded and laced. Where they have indulged a little extravagance in one part, we have broken out ten times worse in another. If they have had head-dresses like the moon's crescent, we have had shoes like rams' horns.—

If they have lined their petticoats with with whelebone we have lined their petticoats with which ready to nitch into me when the word 'go' as heave stuffed one trunk head to await the mercy of Heaven. Wheth-ready to nitch into me when the word 'go' as heave allowed head to await the mercy of Heaven. Wheth-ready to nitch into me when the word 'go' as heave allowed heaven. whalebone, we have stuffed our trunk-hose with bran. If they have wreathed lace-ruffs around their lovely throats, we have buttoned them about our clumsy legs. If they carried a little mirror openly on their fans, and the rest charged on Brindle. This impact the broken ground to the broken ground th we have concealed one slily in our pockets or time the dogs led off fust, dead bent for the in front of the abattis of the Redan, and hats. In short, wherever we look into the old deacon's, and as soon as old Brindle and blue and gray coats were scattered about or history of mankind, whether through the I could get under way, we followed. And lay in piles in the rain-courses before the

> DIVERGULTURS OF THE ALLIES. I do not see any possibility of our being able to abandon our present position on the south side of Sebastopol, or to make a gen-eral attack on the Russian armies which are encamped before us. Every ravine has been made another Sebastopol by their engineers. Our Land Transport Corps is so hardly pressed by the service of the Siege Artillery that, as I am informed, the ration of fuel has been on several occasions recently not forthcoming to the full amount. Our Gens. may be influenced by considerations, and may not on information of which we are ignorant, but the belief of many officers of inferior rank and of great intelligence is, that the proper way to attack Sebastopol is to put the finger and thumb on its windpipe, no matter how far the place may be removed from the great organ itself, and let Well, we reached that fence, and I went it starve. We are not strong enough, it is said, to invest the place immediately outside, for we are only 210,000 men, and it would require an army of 250,000 or 260,-000 men to occupy the lines, which would enable them to resist at all points the attempts of the enemy, whether from within or from without the cordon of investment. Perekop is inaccessible and poisonous, and the shores of the Siwash are certain deathmore certain and quick than the marshes of the Dobrudscha, at the recollection of which the brayest Frenchman trembles. It will easily be seen, by these few remarks, that the army is not in that position in which we

> could wish to see it.
>
> Although water has not failed, it is scarce and bad. Guards are placed over the wells Extract from a private letter to one of the and bad. Guards are placed over the wells editors of the New York Evangelist, dated and streams, and each man and horse is supplied in turn, and they have to form a queue at the troughs; and sometimes the thirsty seen many things to interest me. I have man or beast has to remain for an hour ere his turn comes.

> > RUBSIAN SOLDIERS .- A correspondent of