

(From Upham's Life of Fremont.)

Kit Carson.

Christopher Carson was born in Kentucky about the year 1811, his father having been one of the early settlers of that State, and noted in his day as a hunter and Indian fighter. Within a year or two after the birth of Kit, the family moved to the then frontiers of Missouri. At the age of fifteen Kit joined a trading party to Santa Fe. From that point he went into the lower Mexican provinces, following various adventures; among others he was employed for some time as a teamster, in connection with the copper mines of Chihuahua. At seventeen years of age he commenced life as a trapper, in the region of the Rio Colorado of California. After many perils he returned to Taos, in New Mexico, and joined a trapping party to the head waters of the Arkansas, and spent about eight years in that occupation, principally among the mountains where the Missouri and Columbia rivers take their rise. The business of trapping was then in its flourishing state, and formed a class of men of marked and striking traits. Nature in her original aspects, and in all her wildness and grandeur, was their home. Savages, fierce, brave, and stealthy, met them at every point—and privation, danger, and suffering were an ordinary experience. This mode of life, in its perfect freedom and many excitements and achievements, was favorable in many respects to the development of noble energies and sentiments. Carson soon became pre-eminent in these characteristics, and was famous as a successful trapper, unerring shot, and reliable guide and leader. In conflicts with hostile Indians he conducted many a daring and victorious enterprise. In one of these conflicts with the Blackfeet he received a rifle ball in his left shoulder, the only personal injury he ever met in battle.

He is a remarkably penebale and quiet man, temperate in his habits, and strictly moral in his deportment. In a letter written from California, in 1847, introducing Carson as the bearer of dispatches to the government, Col. Fremont says: "With me, Carson and truth mean the same thing. He is always the same—gallant and disinterested." He is kind-hearted, and averse to all quarrelsome and turbulent scenes, and has never been engaged in any mere personal broils or encounters, except on one single occasion, which he sometimes modestly describes to his friends. The narrative, as he gives it, is fully confirmed by an eye-witness, of whose presence at the time he was not aware, and whose account he has probably never seen or heard of. I shall tell the story as it is gathered from them both.

In the year 1835, the Rev. Samuel Parker made an exploring and missionary tour, under the auspices of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, beyond the Rocky Mountains, and as far as the settlements on the Columbia River. In his printed journal he gives an account of the incident to which I am referring; it occurred on the 12th of August, at a point on the borders of Green River, beyond the South Pass, on the occasion of a "rendezvous," that is, on a spot selected for Indians, trappers, and hunters to bring to market their peltries, and obtain supplies from the agents of the fur companies.—There was a large concourse of savage tribes and all the various denizens of the wilderness. There were Frenchmen, Spaniards, Dutchmen, Canadians, and Western backwoodsmen. The Rev. Mr. Parker happened to be there, to witness the strange gathering. Of course there were some rude characters, and not a little irregularity and disorder. Conflicts were liable to rise between quarrelsome persons, growing out of the feuds among the tribes, and animosities between the representatives of different nations, all actuated by pride of race or country.

A hunter named Shunan, a Frenchman, who was well known by the title of the "big bully of the mountains," mounted his horse with a loaded rifle, and dashed defiantly around, challenged any person, of any nationality, to meet him in single combat. He boasted of his exploits, and used the most insulting and irritating language, and was particularly insolent and abusive toward Americans, whom he described as only worth being whipped with switches. Kit Carson was in the crowd, and his patriotic spirit kindled at the taunt. He at once stepped forward and said: "I am an American, the most trifling one among them, but if you wish to die, I will accept your challenge." Shunan defied him.—Carson at once leaped upon his horse, with a loaded pistol, and both dashed into close combat. They fired, almost at the same moment, but Carson's instant the quickness. Their horses' heads touched. Shunan's ball just grazed Carson's cheek, near the left eye, and cut off some locks of his hair. Carson's ball entered Shunan's hand, came out at the wrist, and passed through his arm above the elbow. The latter lay

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ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$5.00 " " " two insertions, 4.00 " " " three insertions, 3.00 Each subsequent insertion, 1.00 Reasonable deductions to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ARGUS IS HAPPY 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 additional stock to all the requirements of the locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

good for his life, and it was spared. This put an effectual stop to all such insolent proceedings, and Americans were insulted no longer. Carson is still living, being yet, indeed, in his prime. President Polk nominated him to the Senate for a commission in the army, corresponding to what he had held in the California battalion, that of a lieutenant in the rifle corps. The nomination was not confirmed by the Senate. His faithful commander has recorded his name on the geography of the continent, by calling after him a river and a lake, in the great basin they explored together. He is, at this time, Indian agent for New Mexico. He was early married to a Sioux woman, to whom he was devotedly attached. She died, leaving one daughter. Carson's present wife is a New Mexican lady of great worth and respectability.

THE MUSICAL LOCOMOTIVE.—The new steam musical instrument, the "Calliope" locomotive, invented by Mr. J. T. Stoddard, of Worcester, took the mid-day train from Worcester to Providence yesterday, attracting crowds of people on the route.—A correspondent of the Providence Journal steams off upon the subject in the following style:

"As I stood on that beautiful Cove promenade and heard the first notes of the approaching Worcester train. I must own to having been, for a moment, in the enormity of my feelings. I came by notification, and prepared at all points for surprise, but could it be possible! Yes, there was a locomotive, and it was a rather staid old foggy, too, one of those most machinelike of all machines, a thing that has always been to me the personification of hum drum toil, a creature tied down to a single track in life, and never indulging in any pastime beyond a snort and a puff; there was that worthy old drudge, actually careering towards me, with a jolly sort of look, decked with evergreens, all its breeching kicked off, and a bran new holiday housing on, Hailing Columbia, that happy land, with all its might; bidding old Dan Tucker to clear the track, with much jocularity; showing us how the Weazel "pops," and finally when abreast of us, bursting spasmodically into a triumphant Yankee Doodle.

As I remarked, I was at first lost in my feelings, but surprise soon toned itself down into meditation. Well, thought I, old fellow, what a blessing it is you are so patriotic, if you must be so noisy; and then I began to think how nice it would be to use him in the coming fight, and enlist him for Kansas; to wonder whether we couldn't somehow get him, like the Howadji, to take the stump for "our Jessie," and sing a little prose steam politics. The idea seemed to me both a good, and feasible one; but I was a little too quick, for while the thought was swelling within me, the old fellow gave a huge snort, and sputtered the Marseilles hymn all over us, following the compliment with Rory O'More.

All the way home I heard the plucky old fellow roaring out tune after tune, and I must say I was overjoyed, in ecstasy, until as I approached my house, it occurred to me that I might have been all the time mistaken, and what I had supposed was pure musical spirits, might be after all drink.—Yes, there it was; the murder was out.—Had he been taking a little "soothing hot," and seasoned though he were, it had evidently got into his head. Imagination had begun to soar in all directions, but as yet the idea was always ahead of her, and everywhere she was met by old sober steam engines playing patriotic devotional or Ethiopian tunes. The next national anniversary had appeared to my prophetic eye provided with its fifty-horse power ode to freedom; every public meeting I saw supplied with its steam "Tyler too's"; I was even anticipating a new book of steam minstrelsy, adapted to old passenger engines, with simple tunes for second-hand freighters, and scales for gravel train beginners. My brain was in a whirl, but I sobered it with the single reflection—the fellow drinks. I can't tolerate him and I won't especially as he has got no vote."

SINGULAR PRESENTMENT.—Mr. J. C. Rogers, a young man engaged on this paper as a compositor, came to the office yesterday morning and told the hands that he was unfit for work. Being asked what ailed him, he said that he dreamed during the night that he saw his mother in her coffin, and the dream was so vivid and had affected him so deeply that he could not work. He remained about the office all day, much depressed in spirits, until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he received a telegraphic dispatch announcing that his mother was dead. The lady had enjoyed perfect health to within a few hours of her death, and no communication whatever had been received warning him of her illness. We have examined into these facts carefully, and can vouch for them. The communication of the circumstances of the terrible dream was made seven or eight hours before the telegraphic dispatch was sent. Publicity would not be given to this occurrence if there existed a shadow of a doubt as to the entire truth of the main facts. The death took place on the morning of yesterday, at Niagara, C. W., 226 miles from Detroit.—Detroit Advertiser, Aug. 2.

There is no subject of more importance, and yet there is none with which man of science, and others, are so superficially acquainted, as that indicated in the above caption. The heat of summer and the cold of winter, the rain and the snow, the thunder and the lightning, the hurricane and the gentle breeze, how many mingled associations of pleasure and grief are connected with these! Our enjoyments, yea, our very existence, it may be said, are dependent on these operations of nature, which we call the weather. Sometimes, as in 1854, the clouds will refuse their refreshing showers for a long period, and over extensive tracts of country the grass withers and the corn and wheat-fields become parched and barren; the lowing kine perish for want of the water-brooks, and then famine comes and desolates many once happy homes. Sometimes, again, the clouds will pour down their torrents for long periods, and the floods will come and sweep restless over broad lands, carrying the crops of the farmer from his fields, and his flocks from the vales. Again, the hurricane will sometimes come on swift wing, bearing destruction in its pathway; and if accompanied with red bolts of lightning, may consume well filled barns and storehouses, and level many beautiful dwellings to ashes. Were those weather changes governed by immutable laws, and were we well acquainted with these, we might adopt special means to meet special ends, and provide against the coming drought, the flood, and the hurricane. Hitherto the weather has been considered fickle as the human temper, and if it is governed by fixed laws, the whole world lieth nearly in gross darkness respecting them. The sky may be cloudless to-day, and to-morrow, yea, in a few hours, the lightning and the tempest may come, and no man living, so far as we know, can predict the event with certainty.

The astronomer has watched the motions of the distant planets, has weighed them in a balance, and can tell the exact period when the moon, after a long interval, will hide the sun's rays from the earth by day; and also when the eccentric comet, after long journeys in unseen regions of space will re-visit our system again—but he cannot positively tell the particular atmospheric changes that will occur to-morrow in the city where he dwells; and yet a correct knowledge of coming atmospheric changes would be most useful to all men. Can such information ever be obtained? Not unless such phenomena are governed by fixed laws. Well, when we consider that the planets roll, and the tides flow by immutable decrees, can any person doubt that the weather is governed by fixed laws? That such laws do exist no one in his senses can doubt, and that they will yet be discovered we have a little doubt, and it is a shame so little has been done to discover them. We are glad, however, that some thing has been done, and there is a promise of something more. Various stations have lately been established in our own country for taking meteorological observations, and all the leading nations of Europe have also entered upon the same course of investigations. Such observations extending over various parts of the globe, and for a number of years continuously, will no doubt lead to astonishing results. Already by private enterprise and keen observation, Prof. Eddy and Mr. W. C. Redfield, of this city, have made valuable discoveries relating to gales and hurricanes, and the latter has laid down some practical rules for navigators, regarding the rotary progressive course of tornadoes, which have proven to be of great benefit, by teaching seamen how to withdraw from their power. The spots observed on the sun's disk, take place at regular intervals, and these, Sir Wm. Herschel asserts, affect the weather on our globe to such a degree as to regulate the very price of wheat. Lieut. Maury has done much to reduce the weather changes on the ocean to a science. It is believed by Humboldt and other eminent philosophers, that the sun is the source of magnetism as well as heat, and that the vibrations of the magnet are to our globe, as the beating of the pulse to the human system.

In an article in the North British Review, believed to be written by Sir David Brewster, he says: "Had Hipparchus and Ptolemy made hourly observations, and had they also been made by their contemporaries and successors in different parts of the world, we might now be predicting the weather with as much certainty as we do the planetary motions." The great number of meteorological observations now being made in various parts of the world, inspire us with the hope that such a result will yet be accomplished. We hail every effort that is made to reduce "the weather and its changes" to a positive science, because, as we have already stated, such knowledge will be most useful and important to all men.—Scientific American.

THE NEW MARITIME LAW.—The Count SARTIGES, the French Minister at Washington, has received the reply of our Government to the proposition that the United States should assent to the "declaration concerning maritime laws," adopted by the plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, Russia, Sardinia, and Turkey, at Paris, on the 16th of April, 1856, which the Count de SARTIGES has presented in behalf of the Emperor of the French. The President declines to accede to the four points of the said declaration, to wit:

- 1. Privateering is and remains abolished.
- 2. The neutral flag covers enemy's goods.
- 3. Neutral goods, with the exception of contraband of war, are not liable to capture under enemy's flag.

Blockades, in order to be binding, must be effective, that is to say, maintained by a force sufficient really to prevent access to the enemy's coast.

These four points are indivisible, because he cannot accept the first point—the abolition of privateering. Gov. Marcy respectfully proposes, however, two distinct amendments.

1st. Either to add to the first proposition in the "declaration" of the Congress of Paris—

"And that the private property of the subjects or citizens of a belligerent on the high seas shall be exempted from seizure by public armed vessels of the other belligerents, except it be contraband," or

2d. To adopt the 2d, 3d and 4th propositions, without the first.

The argument contained in the reply of Gov. Marcy is historical, argumentative and forcible. It goes to say that no nation has a right to prescribe to another what shall constitute her military or naval force, and that we can, consistent with our institutions and policy, neither agree not to employ volunteers in land, nor privateers on the high seas. When a nation having a large standing army is threatening a nation with a small standing army, the latter must have recourse to volunteers; and so with a nation with a large navy, the latter must have recourse to privateers, otherwise the nation with a large navy could employ a portion of her navy to keep the inferior navy of her enemy in check, and with the rest sweep the commerce of the latter from the ocean. Parity of position could only be reached if the armed cruisers of the superior navy and other national ships of war would forego making captures of the enemy's property on the high seas, or if the nation with an inferior navy armed privateers to inflict as much damage on the commerce of the greater naval power as the latter does on its inferior enemy.

"New Maritime Law"—Progress.

In the London Star of the 31st ult. is an article headed as above, which pays several high compliments to the United States as the pioneer in an effort to ameliorate and improve the maritime code of the world. The Star says it is true, though the matter has been suffered to rest quietly that it was the influence alone of the United States which induced the belligerents, during the recent Russian war, to respect the rights of neutrals upon the high seas. But for the known fact that a declaration of the "right of search" and an attempt to carry it out in practice by France and England, would have involved the United States in the conflict, the old game of search and seizure would have followed beyond a doubt. The Star adds:

"Nothing was said by our statesmen or diplomatists of the real motive which induced our government to 'suspend' during the war with Russia, the exercise of its old 'belligerent rights'; as our people know nothing of the secret correspondence that was carried on between Lord Clarendon and Mr. Buchanan, they have, of course, considered this more humane, courteous treatment which neutral flags have received during the late war, as an act of homage on our part to the advanced civilization of the age."

Speaking of the invitation of the late peace conference to the United States to join in an agreement to put down privateering, the Star remarks: "The American Government have met the invitation with a counter proposal, of offering to go a great deal farther, and put down the robbery of private property at sea altogether. And we have not the slightest doubt that, eventually, the European powers will be compelled to acquiesce in this overture; for as the United States are now the greatest maritime nation in the world, as measured by the only real standard, their mercantile tonnage, there can be no maritime international law enacted to which they are not assenting parties."

The Americans say, and say truly:— "We have no large fleets of war vessels like England and France; we have only one line of battle ship in commission. In case of war, therefore, we must rely on our merchant vessels for carrying on operations, at least for the first six or twelve months; and we should call upon our citizens to turn every private ship into a vessel of war. These you call privateers, but their mission would be precisely that of your royal and imperial navies—to capture or destroy everything afloat belonging to the enemy; and where is the difference in the scale of justice, morality, or reason, between doing these acts by means of vessels built expressly for the purpose, and by others which were originally designed for better uses? There is no answering this logic, for the common sense and the natural conscience of mankind are on its side."

It seems that our government has taken hold of the matter in earnest, and purpose to substitute for the present system of seizure and confiscation, a principle which shall throw the same shield over private property at sea which usage has made applicable to that on land. Our government asserts that the hold of a vessel claims as much respect as the apartments of a storehouse on land, and that there is no reason why one should be held sacred and the other for prize.

This new aspect of the maritime question has puzzled the English government not a little, since while they cannot deny its justice, they dislike to give up a principle which has afforded an excuse for interfering with others, while at the same time adding to their means of supporting an enormously expanded maritime force. The Star closes its notice of this topic by saying that as this proposition comes from a power which can insist upon being dealt with according to rules of fairness and justice, there is little doubt that it will ultimately become the international law of the civilized world. The consequence will be vast and almost incalculable.

Machine for husking corn.

Oren Stodard, of Busti, N. Y., has obtained a patent for a machine for husking corn. The ears of corn are pushed down by an attendant between a pair of rollers having raised stumps of rubber upon them. The rollers rotate in a direction contrary to that in which the ears are pushed and serve to strip off the husk. The butt or stalk part of the ear, is cut off by means of a knife, which comes in play as soon as the ear passes the rollers. The husks are discharged at one place, and the clean ears at another.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DROWNING.—Man is the only animal that drowns naturally. He does so because he is endowed with reason; that is to say with a large spherical brain with a skull on it, which rises above his nose. If he falls into deep water, in spite of his great brain, he has not presence of mind enough to stick his nose out and keep it out, as he might easily do, but lets his heavy head, like a stone, press his nose under water. In this position he inhales, and fills his chest with water, so that he becomes, on the whole, so much heavier than water as to sink. While the lungs are filled with air, the body is lighter than its bulk of water, and of course swims, just as an iron vessel does. All, therefore, which is necessary to keep a person from drowning in deep water, is to keep the water out of the lungs. Do you ask how this is to be done?

Suppose yourself a bottle. Your nose is the nozzle of the bottle, and must be kept out of the water. If it goes under don't breathe at all till it comes out. Then to prevent its going down again, keep every other part under, head, legs, arms, all under water, but your nose. Do that, and you can't sink in any depth of water. All you need to do to secure that, is to clasp your hands behind your back, and point your nose at the top of the heavens, and keep perfectly still. You will never go under water to the end of time, unless you raise your brain, hand, head, knee or foot, higher than it. Keep still, with your nose turned up in perfect impudence, and you are safe.

This will do in tolerably still water; in boisterous water you will need a little of the art of swimming, which if you don't get, you deserve to be drowned.

CAPTAIN SYMMES'S HOLE.—Most of our readers have doubtless seen allusions to the theory of Capt. Symmes, who maintained that the world is hollow, with an opening at the poles. But there are many who probably do not know the particulars of the strange hallucination which has caused so much pleasantry. Captain Symmes flourished about the year 1818, when he resided in Ohio. The following copy of one of his circulars will explain the nature of his theory:

"CIRCULAR. Light gives light, to light discover—ad infinitum. St. Louis, Missouri Territory, North America, April 29, A. D. 1818. TO ALL THE WORLD.

I declare the earth is hollow and habitable within; containing a number of hollow concentric spheres, one within the other, and that it is open at the poles twelve or sixteen degrees. I pledge my life in support of this truth, and am ready to explore the hollow, if the world will support and aid me in the undertaking.

JOHN CLEVE SYMMES, of Ohio. N. B. I have ready for the press a 'Treatise on the Principle of Matter,' wherein I show proofs of the above positions, account for various phenomena, and disclose Dr. Darwin's golden secret. My terms are, the patronage of this and the new world. I dedicate to my wife and her ten children. I select Dr. S. L. Mitchell, Sir H. Davy, and Baron Alexander de Humboldt as my protectors. I ask one hundred brave companions, well equipped, to start for Siberia, in the fall season, with reindeer and sleighs, on the ice of the frozen sea. I engage to find warm and rich land, stocked with thrifty vegetables and animals, if not man, on reaching one degree northward of latitude 82 deg. We will return in the succeeding spring.

J. C. S. To His Excellency Gov. William Clarke. The above is copied into a number of Nile's Register for 1818, from an Ohio journal, which vouches for Symmes as a man of intelligence and respectability.

The Party Press. The New York Herald gives a list of the papers received at that office from various parts of the country, with their party antecedents, and their present political positions. The whole number given in the list is 247, of which 105 are for Buchanan, 122 for Fremont, and 47 for Fillmore. Of the Northern portion of these, 55 are for Buchanan, 120 for Fremont and 13 for Fillmore; of the Southern, 50 for Buchanan, 2 for Fremont, 34 for Fillmore. The antecedents of the 105 Buchanan papers are, Democratic 95; Whig 7. The antecedents of the 122 Fremont papers are, Independent, 19; Democratic, 12; Whig 78; K. N. 14. The antecedents of the 47 Fillmore papers are, Democratic, 1; Whig, 42; K. N. 4.

Some four or five of the democratic papers in the Fremont list, abandoned the first tunces of Buchanan after having at first raised his standard, and a number of the Know Nothing journals, after having espoused the cause of Fillmore, were overtaken by the sober second thought, and run up the flag of Fremont.

As Expected.

The following are signs that the Reign of Terror draws to a close:

- 1. The leading Southern papers lament in leading articles that the South abounds in men secretly hostile to the policy of its politicians.
- 2. St. Louis, the chief city of Missouri, has just elected to Congress Francis P. Blair, Jun., a gentleman openly opposed to every point of the said policy, and who was distinctly known in the canvass as a supporter of Col. Fremont.
- 3. There will be a Fremont electoral ticket in Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, and probably in Virginia and Louisiana.
- 4. Northern newspapers advocating in respectful language the cause of FREMONT, UNION, AND A REGENERATED GOVERNMENT, receive an increase of circulation in the Southern States, apparently in consequence of that advocacy.
- 5. The business of the large cities of the South is falling, more and more, into the hands of Northern men, who will not consent always to be tongue-tied.
- 6. It is coming to pass, that the Southern politicians will have either to forbid reading altogether among their subjects, or admit reading impregnated with Northern feeling—since no other will be produced.

FACTS FOR EDITORS.—For many years past the New York Herald has been conducted as Southern politicians would have it conducted. It has derided Northern feeling, and fed the flames of Southern sectional agitation. Two months ago it veered suddenly around to the other side, and has ever since advocated the election of Col. Fremont, with a tact and efficiency that have been the daily theme of the town's admiration. The paper, too, has become in other respects decent.

Now, note these two facts: 1. With all its subserviency to the Southern politicians, it never had a circulation in all the Southern States together equal to its circulation in the single little free State of New Jersey. In other words, its circulation in the Southern States was about 2,500, to an entire circulation of 50,000!! 2. Since its reposal of the cause of the Constitution and the Union, by its advocacy of the election of Col. Fremont, its circulation has actually increased in the Southern States!

KANSAS IN EUROPE.—The late news from Europe brings these two items:

- 1. A man has been sentenced in France to six years imprisonment for saying in a railroad car that the Empress was extravagant in her expenditure.
- 2. Four persons have been sentenced in Italy to long terms of imprisonment for joining the Free Masons. One of the condemned is 60 years of age, another 19.—Two of the culprits are condemned to the ergastolo (imprisonment in irons with hard labor) for life; another to the same punishment for 20 years, and the fourth to 10 years' hard labor.

This is nearly as bad as the sway of the Pierce dynasty in Kansas—which kills, burns, and ravishes for opinion's sake.

—Humph! A Republican club has been formed at Wheeling, Va.—Life Illustrated.

Caught a Tartar.

The Cincinnati Enquirer "pitched in" to the Rev. J. A. Gurley for taking an interest in politics.

The gentleman rebukes the editor in this wise: Talk about preachers keeping silence when such damnable deeds are being committed under the name of law and order—when men are stricken down in the capitol of the nation for the expression of honest opinions, and the lash of the slave-driver is raised over their heads! Talk of silence when civil war rages on our frontiers, and the Republic itself is in peril! Why, sir, what sort of things do you take preachers to be! Dumb idols, stocks, stones, slaves, fools, or servants of the Devil!

Preacher or no preacher, sir, I would cry out against such iniquity and spare not, though it should cost me my life! Although always a Jeffersonian Democrat, (the first vote my father ever gave was for Jefferson.) I say down with the despotism and tyranny of the party now in power, or the liberties of the nation are gone.

I agree with you that it is beneath the dignity of the ministerial office to engage in politics when the object is the elevation of men and not principles of truth and justice. But any man who can keep silence when he knows what is going on in Kansas and Washington city, must have a heart of stone.

In conclusion, sir, I beg leave to say that because I love liberty and hate oppression, I dare to denounce the government at Washington as seeking the subjugation of an industrious and free people. For the declaration I make in public and private, I am alone responsible—not my religious associates and friends; and I hide myself under no robes of ministerial dignity. I ask to be treated as a freeman and citizen. That is all. Yours, in all kindness, JOHN A. GURLEY.

WALKING ON THE WATER.—An immense crowd assembled on Tuesday afternoon, on the bridges and quays of the Seine, to witness the movements of a well dressed man who was walking on the river between the Pont du Carrousel and the lock at the Mint, apparently with the greatest ease. He had each foot in a small triangular box, securely fastened with straps round his legs, and in his hands he carried a long balancing pole, similar to those used by rope dancers, except that at each end was attached a large inflated bladder. When getting off his balance, he dipped the end of the pole, and the resistance caused by the bladder touching the water restored him to his equilibrium.—Galignani's Messenger.