

The Oregon Argus.

—A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.—

VOL. II.

OREGON CITY, O. T., NOVEMBER 29, 1856.

No. 33.

ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00

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 additions suited to all the requirements of the locality.

The Boundary Line between Washington Territory and the British Possessions.

In the House of Representatives, Aug. 4, the bill to provide for carrying into effect the first article of the treaty between the United States and her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, of the 15th of June, 1855, being under consideration, the following proceedings took place:

Mr. PENNINGTON of N. J. I will state very briefly to the House the character of this bill. It immediately concerns the peace of the country, as the gentleman from Washington Territory [Mr. Anderson] well knows, and ought not to be further delayed. It will be recollected, that in the year 1846 a treaty of limits was concluded between the United States and Great Britain, establishing the boundary line between the British North American possessions and the United States.

The object of this bill is to carry into effect that treaty, so far as to locate by survey the boundary line in the Gulf of Georgia and the Straits of Fuca, between Washington Territory and the British possessions. It is now ten years since this treaty was made, and yet no part of this line has been surveyed. The boundary line, as established by the treaty, begins at the Lake of the Woods, on the 49th parallel of north latitude, and runs thence westward along that parallel to the middle of the channel which separates the continent from Vancouver's Island, and thence southerly through the middle of that channel, and of Fuca's straits, to the Pacific ocean.

In the Gulf of Georgia, which constitutes a part of the waters between Vancouver's Island and the main land, is a group of small islands, more or less important, known as Lummi, Waldron, Orea's, Shaw's, Blackly, Cypress, Guemes, Sidney, San Juan, Lopez, Decatur, Fialgo, Chatham, Discovery, Hunt's, Whitty's, McDonough's, and others not named. Upon the ascertainment of the true line of boundary in the gulf, or, in other words, "the middle of the channel which separates the continent from Vancouver's Island," depends the question of the title to the islands, and the settlement of such of them as may be habitable, of which there are several of considerable value and importance.

There are two principal channels in the gulf, one or the other of which is the true boundary. One of these is known as the Rosario, and the other as the Arro strait. If the Rosario strait be the true channel, the islands of Waldron, Orea's, Shaw's, San Juan, Lopez, Decatur, and Blackly, will fall to the British Government; and if the Arro strait be the true channel, these islands will fall to the United States. The Rosario strait is claimed as the true channel by the British Government, and the Arro strait by that of the United States.

The Legislature of Washington Territory, claiming these islands to be portions of that Territory, have included them within the limits of some one or more of its counties. In April, 1855, the sheriff of Whatcom county, in Washington Territory, seized a lot of sheep in the island of San Juan, belonging to the Hudson's Bay Company, and sold them for the payment of taxes, levied under the authority of the territorial government. For this act of the sheriff damages are claimed, estimated at about \$3,000; and considerable correspondence has been had between Gov. Douglas, of Vancouver's Island, and Gov. Stevens, of Washington Territory; and also between Mr. Crampton, the British Minister, and our Secretary of State, on the subject of this claim for damages, and the demarcation of the boundary. As early as 1845 the attention of our Government was called, by the British Minister, to a proposition for the appointment of a joint commission to run and mark the entire boundary under the treaty; but nothing has, as yet, been done, either as to this claim for damages, or the demarcation of the line. It is impossible that the present state of things can continue without danger to the peace of the country; and, in view of the powerful termination of recent difficulties with Great Britain—a source of congratulation to the great body of the people of both countries, whose interests are so intimately blended, and whose mutual sympathies are so strong—it cannot be that any embarrassment will be thrown in the way of terminating all causes of difference on our northern boundary.

Mr. HATROX of Ala. I presume that this bill is right; but I desire to ask the gentleman from New Jersey one question. Points are given in the bill, from which I suppose he can calculate the length of line required to be surveyed. Will the gentleman tell me what that length of line is?

Mr. PENNINGTON. The line to be surveyed, as contemplated by the bill, is the water line from the intersection of the 49th parallel of north latitude, and the middle of the channel separating Vancouver's Island from the continent. The distance I cannot state accurately. The Delegate from Washington Territory [Mr. Anderson] may be able to state the distance more satisfactorily than myself. I suppose the distance may be about two hundred and fifty miles, including the Gulf of Georgia and the Straits of Fuca. I will state to the gentleman from Alabama, however, that I shall propose an amendment to the bill, for the purpose of extending its operation, so as to provide for the demarcation of the land line between Washington Territory and the British possessions. This amendment is rendered necessary in consequence of disputed claims as to land lying on or near the line, and which are deemed valuable from gold deposits.

Mr. ANDERSON. I will make a statement in regard to this, which I think will show the necessity of the passage of this bill immediately. It will be recollected that by the terms of the treaty of 15th June, 1846, between our Government and that of Great Britain, the 49th parallel of north latitude was made the boundary between the possessions, running westward

of the constructive center of the Gulf of Georgia; thence southerly through the middle of said channel, and of Fuca's straits, to the Pacific ocean. The question that has arisen between the two Governments is this: which is the middle of the channel that separates the continent from Vancouver's Island. By the construction which the British Government has put upon it, the main channel runs westward of a cluster of valuable islands; and, by the construction which our Government puts upon it, the main channel runs eastward of that cluster of islands. These lands are now in possession of both British subjects and American citizens. A collision has occurred between the jurisdiction of the two Governments on these islands. The boundary line of the counties of the Territory of Washington has been run so as to include these islands. Taxes have been collected from British subjects, and on British property on these islands, under protest. This will show the necessity of having that line definitely fixed.

Now, as to the question which the gentleman from Alabama asks. It is a line to be run on the water, not on the land. [The bill was subsequently amended so as to require the whole line between Washington Territory and the British possessions to be run—beginning at the summit of the Rocky Mountains and running thence westward to the Pacific ocean.—The bill provides for the appointment of a commissioner, chief astronomer, surveyor, &c., to unite with similar officers to be appointed by the British Government. The bill was passed.]

The Buried Cities.—Pompeii and Herculaneum.

The annexed interesting letter, dated Naples, July 19, giving an account of a visit to the buried cities, Pompeii and Herculaneum, is copied from the Newark (N. J.) Advertiser:

It is a solemn thing to visit the city of the dead; and such is Pompeii. The drive thither from Naples is of itself impressive and suggestive—through the valley of the burning river, where the sulphurous tide has swept along, overwhelming vegetation, villages, human life, and like a fiery monster, licked dry its course through to the sea. Now one passes between walls of lava, hard as flint, standing immovable, as might have looked the waters parted for the passage of the Israelites had they been turned suddenly into stone. And what is astonishing, new villages have been built mostly out of lava, the very tombstones of these buried settlements serving them as foundations. Who can drive through these, gazing on the reckless inhabitants, without moralizing at every step on the madness of human folly, and comparing the states of the past and the prospective victims of that awful engine of destruction, which towers over the valley as its evil genius, a giant demon from whose nostrils issues perpetual smoke, showing that those infernal fires are unspent which have destroyed, and are gathering new force to destroy again.

One imagines that a descent is to be made into the heart of Pompeii, that daylight but dimly and mysteriously creeps through the crevices of each wall, that the owl and the bat with the lizard and other creeping things, are to be set flying and crawling; that flapping wings and hissing sounds make hideous the twilight which invests those ruins. It is a surprise then, when your carriage stops before the ancient gate of the city standing "high and dry" above ground. But Pompeii was built on a hill; thus the excavation made, leaves a part exposed on a level with the road. On entering, the first impression in the general view of the paved streets and roofless houses is of some vacated town over which a tornado has recently passed, unroofing the buildings, driving away their inhabitants, and sweeping clean the streets in its passage.

Silence, where life has been, has a death-like awfulness in it, which comes over the imagination here as a spectral atmosphere. One starts at his own utterance as if it were a hollow voice from the tombs; one treads carefully as in a grave-yard, and fears to go alone. Guilty—like as committing sacrilege, cautiously do the faltering steps enter places which know no more their once secure occupants. In every empty habitation the intruder's foot seems starting echoes from the past, which say, "Take heed, beware!" and every pace is indeed a lesson and a caution.

Nowhere is the presence of a guide more discordant than among the silent legions of the ruin and the reverie. Here it grates on the spirit's finer strings; yet, like other discords in the great opera of life, must be endured. The Pompeian guide is a "necessary evil"; you must follow him. Bear patiently his anatomical dissections of your imaginary forms, his close physiological examinations of your distant enchanted mysteries; his amplification of small probabilities; his monotonous repetition of the creed established on tradition; in short let him bore you with his routine till you get used to it; till your ears grow callous and you become insensible to outer sounds, absorbed by the inner voice, listening only to the spirit tones of the buried past. Yes, follow the incorrigible guide as he first leads the way into the villa of Diomedes, or Diomed—the only dwelling yet discovered, with several stories—where he bids an urchin precede with lighted torches, descends into the spacious cellar, and points out the numerous earthen wine-jars which line the walls, though half buried in the ashes of two thousand years' hardening, which were driven through the apertures for light by the fury of the volcanic storm. To this cellar had fled the affrighted family of the rich aristocrat, and here they were burned alive.—One among the skeletons found was so

pressed into the wall that the mark of a woman's form is still visible. On that supposed to be Diomed's wife were found to be trinkets of value—massive gold bracelets, finger rings, necklaces, &c., all which, with numerous other ornaments discovered, are preserved in the museum at Naples. What a satire on female vanity is a skeleton in jewels! The cellar is damp with dismal interest: cold with the chilling fascinations of the dead. One ascends from it looking back shudderingly, as if shades were at his heels, and only respites freely again when the court and garden are gained.

Here, as in all Pompeian dwellings, were lavished the decorations and attractions of paintings, statuary and fountains, showing that the ancients lived out of doors, even when with their families. The evening meal—chief feast of the day—was spread in this court, where the odor of flowers, the bubbling of water, and the fresh air, joined with every thing that could claim the sight, enhanced the pleasure of the luxurious repast. The bed rooms are small, having scarce place enough for a bed, chair and table; but each had a dressing room adjoining, and all have remains of the appropriate frescoes which adorned their walls; in some of them the beautiful mosaic pavements too, are well preserved. At this villa the apartments for warm and cold baths are more conveniently disposed, even than in other houses. Baths are, however, found everywhere in Pompeii; also careful arrangements for bringing water into the courts. One would suppose, from the numerous fountains and baths among both ancient and modern Italians, that they might claim a reputation for cleanliness, which they have not. Yet they revel in water like South Sea Islanders, to whom fish is so natural, that the soiled garments that they resume after bathing are no more offensive to them than their own skins.

Though Diomed's house is more spacious and rich than many others, it may serve as an illustration of Pompeian residences: all were built after one plan on a larger or smaller scale. Each was in two parts, public and private; the latter including the bed-rooms, the bath rooms, the picture gallery, the dining room, the sitting rooms, the drawing room, and a second long gallery, where shrubs and plants were the chief ornaments. All these apartments were ranged round the peristyle. The public part of the establishment was composed of the vestibule, the corridors—in the wings of the building—the court in which was an audience chamber, where visitors were first received, and the garden.

THE CHINESE SUGAR CANE.—The Western Farm Journal, which is published at Louisville, (Ky.) quotes from a report on the new sugar-cane made by Joseph C. Orth, Esq., of Indiana, to the Wabash Agricultural Society.

Mr. Orth renders the botanical name *Sorghum saccharum*, or in plain English, "sugar millet"; and states that he planted a number of the seeds, which he obtained at the Patent Office at Washington. When ripe he took a few stalks and expressed the juices, the result of the experiment showing that about twenty-five per cent of molasses, or fifteen per cent of good clarified sugar, could be obtained. The juice will also yield alcohol and a fermented drink analogous to cider.

This, it would seem, is evidence strong enough to warrant a more extended trial of its merits, and if it will in any way supply the place of cane sugar, it must of necessity become a very important and valuable acquisition to the agricultural products of the Middle and Northern States. He feels fully satisfied that it will ripen in north latitude 42 degrees, which is about the northern limit of Illinois. One week's boiling would produce from five to ten times the amount of sugar that is usually made from the maple tree in the same length of time, and the same amount of water boiled.

"This production, then, in an economical point of view, well merits the attention of the farming community, and should they give it that attention which, in my humble opinion, it demands, in a few years it will be so extensively cultivated in Illinois, that her rural population would have but little occasion to purchase their sugar and molasses at stores."

THE TREASURES OF CALIFORNIA.—An editorial article in the Sacramento Union expresses the opinion that as fast as the mountains of that State are explored, silver ore will be found in large quantities; as rich as the mines of Guanajuato, in Mexico, or Cerro Passo, in Peru, and that in a few years we may see this interest, under the guidance and direction of enterprising capitalists and practical miners, grow to be one of the most valuable mineral interests of the United States.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE endeavors to show that sea sickness is not influenced by the size of vessels, but by their shape, and it asserts that sea voyagers are not less subject to sea sickness in large steamers than in small ones. The general impression is quite the reverse of this.

CRONORS SUR TARE.—If you say of yourself, "I lie," and in so saying tell the truth, you lie. If you say, "I lie," and in so doing tell a lie, you tell the truth.

From the Charleston Mercury, September 11. Douglas Denounced as a Traitor at the South.

What have we seen? The Territorial Legislature of Kansas pass laws admitting and protecting slavery, and, therefore, obnoxious to Abolitionism. And what is the course of Mr. Douglas, and other Democratic leaders in Congress? Six years ago, when, under the same principle of "popular sovereignty," Abolitionism in California excluded the South from that magnificent domain, and she protested against it, the leaders of the Democratic party sustained the principle and sanctioned our seclusion.

What, we repeat, is their course, when the people of Kansas, acting under the same doctrine, pass laws protecting slavery? Mr. Douglas came forward with his "Pacification bill"—a bill which, in the teeth of the Nebraska bill itself, repealed the whole statutes of the Territorial Legislature. And this measure, so flagrant in its violation of the just uttered pledges of the Democratic party—this measure, repealing the laws of a pro-slavery Territorial Legislature—actually passes the United States Senate by the vote of the Democratic party, and of Southern Senators.

There is still lower deep, with an effort beyond conception. Mr. Douglas, in his late speech, even vaunts that the Democratic Senators were willing to repeal the obnoxious laws, while the Free-soilers resisted it for political effect. Mr. Hunter of Virginia, adopts the same view; and Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, "out Herods" all, by invoking Executive intervention, to strangle "judge and jury," for the escape of Abolition malefactors in Kansas!

Can betrayal of principle go further? What is this doctrine of popular sovereignty, that to-day repudiates Congressional intervention, and to-morrow invites it—that makes the courts of the United States the sole arbiters, yet calls upon an abolitionist Congress and the President to trample upon them? Popular sovereignty for Kansas, are very different things. It is to be lauded and upheld when it excludes slavery, but to be repudiated when it admits slavery. Congressional intervention, on the other hand, is to be repudiated when invoked to protect slavery in California, but to be fostered when invoked to crush it in Kansas! The compromise of 1850 is to be kept when it defrauds the South, but to be violated when it benefits her. Such is the last warning specimen of national Democratic faith.

And it is expected of the people of this State, that they will shut hosannas at the heels of a party which stands ready to insult and trample on them? Shall we, cringe and fawn about a party which, by its recent acts, assure us in what contemptible esteem it holds its own principles and our rights? Shall we, despite the experience of California and those demonstrations, still praise the glorious doctrine of "squatter sovereignty," and look to the Democratic party to enforce it faithfully? One thing is certain. The Democratic party in Washington are ready to abandon it. Northern Democrats quail before the pressure of an overwhelming sentiment at home—while Southern Democrats, as before, are found ready to sacrifice principle—sacrifice the South—that abolition may be appeased, and a spoils-dispensing party be led to triumph.

A MARINE LOCOMOTIVE.—Mr. Wm. Lonsdale, a machinist of Memphis, Tennessee, has invented what he terms a Marine Locomotive, and which is designed to be substituted for the present steam water craft, by making the base of the boat the propelling agent instead of paddle wheels, as are now used. The invention consists in using two huge parallel hollow screws in the place of the present keel, and revolving them by means of steam power, so that they will cut their way through the water as a common screw cuts into wood. The screws are constructed of iron, and, as before stated, are hollow, but are divided into compartments as a precaution against sinking, in case of an accident. The cabin of the locomotive will be constructed on frame work, elevated above these screws, and will altogether be more pleasantly situated than the cabin of our river steamers, admitting the passage of fresh air beneath its whole length and breadth. It is believed that when fairly put upon the water and under advantageous circumstances, the locomotive can make about thirty miles an hour, and then compete with our railroad trains in speed.

A SCOURGE.—Grass hoppers in immense swarms are making fearful havoc in the grain upon the Upper Mississippi. At Little Falls, Minnesota, they destroyed all the crops. At Elk river they appeared in a swarm that seemed like a cloud, and lighted upon a twenty acre corn field, destroyed the whole crop in a short time. At Crow Wing they alighted upon a farm and destroyed 5,000 bushels of oats.

FATHER WALDO.—We are happy to announce that this distinguished old veteran and Chaplain of the House of Representatives, arrived at his home in this city, on Saturday night last. He preached an excellent sermon yesterday afternoon at the Plymouth Church. He is now ninety-four years old and as quick and spry as the generality of men at 60.—Syracuse (N. Y.) Journal, 13th.

INAUGURATION OF A STATUE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AT BOSTON.

The inauguration of the Franklin Statue at Boston yesterday, the telegraph informs us, was one of the most imposing events ever witnessed in that city. The procession was over two hours in passing a given point, and represented nearly every mechanical trade and manufacture, and many novel interesting features. Robt. C. Lathrop was the orator of the occasion, and delivered a brilliant address of one hour and a quarter. Music, singing and prayer also formed a part of the exercises. The city swarmed with people, and the event was perfect jubilee.

HOW TO ESCAPE FROM A ROOM FILLED WITH SMOKE.—It is not generally understood, says the Buffalo Express, that in case of fire in a house, the room becomes filled with smoke, the best plan for safety is to lie upon the floor, where one is sure to find a strata of pure air. By adopting this method many have been enabled to crawl out of a room, escaping suffocation. Another mode of precaution, said to be attended with equal safety, when caught in a room filled with smoke, is to hold a handkerchief before the mouth and nose, which will admit the air in breathing and exclude the smoke.

PRESSURE OF STEAM IN BOILERS.—A pamphlet has been published in England, by Mr. Anderson, the well known machinist, on the management of steam boilers, in which he says that the pressure within a boiler is greater than is generally supposed. The joints are weaker than the solid parts; good solid plate will withstand from 50,000 to 60,000 pounds per square inch of sectional area; the joints will give way at about 31,000 pounds; which shows the importance of seeing that the rivets and other fastenings are always in sound condition. Mr. Anderson divides explosions in four classes, namely, from want of strength, deficiency of water, heating of plates, and the variety of other circumstances.

ORTHOGY.—The Knickerbocker gives a pleasant scene in the cars of the New York Central railroad lately, between a rather waggish New York judge and an overfed John Bull, who pitched into our pronunciation as follows:

"It is most astonishing, sir, to a Hinglish gentleman to find the pronunciation of the lendwid so defective in this kentry. Heven propaw names, as of pursions, places, and the like, you invariably pronounce wrong; for example, you mentioned a moment ago, to your friend, speaking of the war in the Heast, the Crime-ah—now it is not the Cri-mah, but the Crim-ah." "Ah, well," said the judge, "after all, the name of a place is variously pronounced. We have jus' passed through the lovely village of Canandawga. It is variously called Canandargua, Canandawga, and Canan-da. And so of Onondaga county, upon which we are about to enter. But it is different with you. It is not only names of places which you mispronounce. In this country we call a horse a horse, but you call it 'a nors,' and you think that a man who don't know what a nors is, must be a huss!"

A laugh, like the neighing of all Tartar's all's at this rally, ran through the cars, and our Hinglishman suddenly "dried up," and never opened his lips until the train arrived, late at night, at Albany.

MATERIAL PROGRESS OF TEXAS.—Of all the slave States in the Union, Texas appears to be the most rapidly progressing. The average value of assessed lands is now \$1 18; in 1852 it was 87½ cents.—The total value of land assessed in 1852 was \$33,092,000—now it is \$58,000,000; of negroes, \$28,000,000—now \$53,000,000; of horses and cattle, \$8,000,000—now \$17,000,000.

Said Col. Benton to a Republican representative, the other day, "You blame Pierce, sir; don't blame him; I say, sir, he has nothing to do with Kansas, nothing sir, nothing. He can't say his soul is his own. Jeff Davis holds him as a nurse holds a suckling baby. Don't blame Pierce, sir, don't blame him."

A member of the Scottish Mesmeric Curative Association stated at a late meeting, that persons desirous of avoiding sleepless nights should lie with their heads to the north—on no account with their heads to the west.

DRESS.—There is not in the world a surer sign of a little soul, than the striving to gain respect by such despicable means as dress and rich clothes: none will depend on these ornaments but they who have no other.

Fashion is the race of the rich to get away from the poor, who follow as fast as they can.

Confused thought is a cheap commodity, but some writers parade it as if it were a priceless jewel.

Zeno, of all virtues, made choice of silence, for thereby he saw others' imperfections, and conceded his own.

JOHN ADAMS.—In figure John Adams was not tall, scarcely exceeding middle height, but of a stout, well-knit frame, denoting vigor and long life, yet as he grew old, inclining more and more to corpulence. His head was large and round, with a wide forehead and expanded brows. His eyes were mild and benignant, perhaps even humorous, when he was free from emotion, but when excited, it fully expressed the vehemence of the spirit that stirred within. His presence was grave and imposing, on serious occasions, but not unbecoming. He delighted in social conversation, in which he was sometimes tempted to what he called rhodomontade. But he seldom fatigued those who heard him; for he mixed so much of natural vigor, of fancy, and of illustration with the stores of his acquired knowledge, as to keep alive their interest for a long time. His affections were warm, though not habitually demonstrated towards his relatives. His anger, when thoroughly roused, was for a time very violent, but when subsided it left no trace of malevolence behind. Nobody could see him intimately without admiring the simplicity and truth which shone in his action, and stand in some awe at the power and energy of his will. It was in these moments that he impressed those around him with a sense of greatness. Even the men employed on his farm were in the habit of citing instances, some of which have been remembered down to the present day. At times his vehemence would become so great as to make him overbearing and unjust. This was most apt to happen in cases of pretension or any kind of wrong-doing. Mr. Adams was very impatient of cant, or of opposition to any of his deeply established convictions. Neither was his indignation at all graduated to the character of the individuals who might happen to excite it. His nature was too susceptible to overtures of sympathy and kindness, for it tempted him to trust more than was prudent in the professions of some who proved unworthy of his confidence.

THE MISSIONARY SCHOONER.—The Boston Journal says that Mr. Jotham Stetson, the well known ship builder has upon the stocks in his yard at Chelsea, a schooner which is being built for the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. She is to be called the "Morning Star," and will be engaged in carrying supplies and missionaries to the Islands in the Pacific Ocean. Her frame is already up, and it is expected she will be completed in time to double Cape Horn in January. The Board rely upon the children in the Sabbath Schools to raise the money to pay for this vessel. She will cost \$10,000.

PULPIT PECULIARITIES.—It was said of Payson that such was his love of preaching that when he was dying he directed that a label be placed on his bier, after he was dead, with the text upon it:—"Remember the words which I spake unto you while I was yet with you;" and the same words were engraved upon the plate of his coffin, so that being dead he yet spoke to the thousands who thronged to his funeral.

Whitfield preached in thirty-five years eighteen thousand sermons. He once put himself on what he called short allowances, namely, three sermons on the Sabbath and one only on every week day. It is related of a clergyman, the late Rev. Dr. Milton, of Newburyport who had a church member named Mark, who was in the habit of sleeping in sermon time, that one day, in the middle of his discourse, being about to elucidate an important text, he exclaimed, "Mark! Mark! Mark! I say!" The church dreamer, taken suddenly, in the depths of a profound nap, started to his feet in the midst of the congregation, when the preacher continued: "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

THE WEALTH OF BOSTON.—The Board of Assessors have fixed upon \$8 per thousand, as the rate of taxation for the present fiscal year. The amount to be raised is \$2,050,051. The real estate of the city is valued at \$143,974,300. Personal property \$105,146,800. The poll-tax yields \$10,252,50. There has been a gain in a year in the value of real property, of more than seven millions of dollars, and a small loss in the value of personal property—\$434,100. The State tax paid by Boston this year, is \$104,000.

IMMORTALITY.—In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved Cleonthe asks if they shall not meet again—to which he replies:

"I have asked the dreadful question of the hills that look eternal—of the clear streams that flow forever—of the stars, among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy living face, I feel there is something in the love that mingles through its beauty which cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Cleonthe."