

# The Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. III.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1858.

NO. 26.

Independent on all Subjects; and devoted to the best interests of Southern Oregon.

Published Every Saturday,  
W. G. T. VAULT, Editor & Proprietor.

**TERMS:**  
One Year, \$5 00; Six Months, \$3 00;  
Three Months, \$2 00.

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## Daily Work.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Who lags from dread of daily work,  
And his appointed task would shirk,  
Commits a folly and a crime;  
A soulless slave—  
A paltry knave—  
A clog upon the wheels of time.  
With work to do, and store of health,  
The man's unworthy to be free,  
Who will not give,  
That he may live,  
His daily toil for daily fee.

No! let us work! We only ask  
Reward proportion'd to our task;  
We have no quarrel with the great—  
No feud with rank—  
With skill or rank—  
No envy of a lord's estate.  
If we can earn sufficient store  
To satisfy our daily need,  
And can retain,  
For age and pain,  
A fraction; we are rich indeed.

No dread of toil have we or ours,  
We know our worth, and weigh our powers;  
The more we work the more we win;  
Success to trade!  
Success to trade!  
And the corn that's coming in!  
And joy to him who o'er his task  
Remembers toil is nature's plan!  
Who, working, thinks,  
And never sinks  
His independence as a man!

Who only asks for humblest wealth,  
Enough for competence and health;  
And leisure when his work is done  
To read his book,  
By chimney nook,  
Or stroll at setting of the sun;  
Who toils as every man should toil,  
For fair reward, erect and free;  
These are the men—  
The best of men—  
These are the men we mean to be.

## A Chance Still Left.

BY BOB FRAMBLE.

I do believe she worshipped me,  
But when I did propose,  
She turned away with scornful looks,  
And elevated nose!  
I asked if she would be mine,  
In one year—two or three?  
Still scornful, with a bitter laugh  
She answered, "No, sir—ce!"

And yet I feel she loved me well,  
Although the other day,  
I offered her a drive—she said,  
"I am not on that lay!"  
Oh changing sex!—uncertain kind!  
How can we mortals tell—  
Which one to trust—like modern skirts,  
Our feelings can but swell.

I know she loved me, though she went  
And with another wed;  
A fellow with long broomstick legs,  
And locks of fiery red,  
No matter—let her slide—I feel  
A chance is left for me,  
"Good fish there are, as any caught,  
Remaining in the sea."

A good story is told of a Bostonian's  
first appearance in polite society in Arkan-  
sas: The company were engaged in dancing,  
but the loveliest female present occupied a  
chair near the window without a partner—  
Stepping up to the lady, with a palpitating  
heart, his mind greatly agitated for fear of  
a refusal, he said, "Will you do me the honor  
to grace me with your company for the  
next set?" Her lustrous eyes shone with  
unwonted brilliancy, while her pearly teeth  
glinted in the flickering candle light, her  
full, snowy bosom rose and fell with joyous  
raptures as she replied, "Yes—sir—see—how  
for I've got, and got, and got, till I've 'bout  
tuk root!"

A Virginia paper records the marriage  
of Jane Lemon and Ebenezer Sweet;  
whereupon our dear moralizer—"How  
happily extreme do meet, in Jane and Ebe-  
nezer: She's no longer sour, but Sweet,  
And he's a Lemon-squeezer!

An Irishman in London saw the Ly-  
ing-in-Hospital. "By the powers," he ex-  
claimed, "that's the place for us, for I have  
been lying out for a fortnight."

The owner of a litter of pups was re-  
quested by a friend to put him down for a  
puppy. "Sir, I set you down for one good  
while ago."

It is an error to think that a long  
face is essential to good morals, or that  
laughing is an unpardonable crime.

The swamps of Florida are said to  
produce 500 bushels of frogs to the acre,  
with alligators enough for feeding.

Why should a little man beware of  
marrying a bouncing widow? Because he  
might be called "the widow's mite."

"Capital punishment," as the boy  
said when the school marm seated him with  
the girls.

"Father, ain't that a band-box where  
the musicians are?"

Marriage is designated as a "bridal,"  
because it puts a curb upon the victim.

A Dutchman said a pig had "no car-  
marks except a very short tail."

Why is a dandy like a venison steak?  
Because he's a bit of a buck.

He who lives only to benefit himself,  
gives the world a benefit when he dies.

"Don't rob yourself," said a farmer  
to a lawyer who called him hard names.

What key will finally open all doors  
of civilization to all mankind? Yan-kee.

What color does the miser wish his  
boys to be? Yellow.

## SPEECH OF HON. ISAAC I. STEVENS

ON THE PATEENT OF  
The Oregon and Washington  
Indian War Debt.  
Delivered in the House of Representatives,  
May 13, 1858.

Mr. Lane, of Oregon, having yielded the  
floor—

Mr. Stevens of Washington, said: It is  
not my intention, Mr. Chairman, at this time,  
to occupy more than ten minutes in discuss-  
ing this bill. I will state first, in regard  
to it, that it proposes to reimburse Govern-  
or Douglas, of Vancouver Island, for sup-  
plies furnished by the Hodson's Bay Compa-  
ny, of Victoria, their post on that island. I  
am glad that such a bill has been brought  
before this committee to pay for supplies  
furnished by the people of a foreign juris-  
diction to the suffering inhabitants of Ore-  
gon and Washington Territories, because I  
can, and every gentleman here can, refer to  
them as witnesses of the condition of our  
country at that time. I am glad to refer to  
the fact that Governor Douglas and myself  
are personal friends. We have often con-  
ferred in personal interviews and by letter,  
in relation to the measures requisite to de-  
fend the sparse population of that coast—  
And it is to me a heartfelt pleasure, on this  
floor, that I, as the executive of one of those  
Territories, have his emphatic testimony  
that the course taken in that Territory was  
the only course which could have protected  
those settlements, or which could have pre-  
vented their depopulation. And I think  
God that this bill now before the committee  
gives me the opportunity to refer to this  
judgment, coming, as it does, from an en-  
tirely disinterested source.

Mr. Chairman, I will not trouble the  
committee by going back to the old troubles,  
and trials, and conflicts of judgment that  
have taken place in regard to this war. It  
is sufficient for me that I stand here on the  
rock of truth, and I defy any man to gain-  
say my statements. I go not now to the re-  
ports which speak of outrages of whites  
upon the Indians—which speak of that war  
having been forced upon us by the bad con-  
duct of our people, and which accuse us of  
getting up that war for the purpose of spe-  
culation. When I went to that country in  
1853, Mr. Chairman, and traveled across the  
plains, I visited, on my way to Puget sound,  
nearly every Indian tribe from the mouth  
of the Yellow Stone to the Pacific ocean—  
When I saw the relations existing between  
the white man and the Indians, I was as-  
tonished.

I was astonished, for I was not a frontier-  
man. I had, up to that time, seen nothing  
of Indians, and but little of our frontier  
population. Still I had a prejudice that  
there was much of wrong in the relations  
between the two people; but I found that  
their relations were those of kindness and  
of good offices. And here, in proof of that,  
I will mention one fact. It is known to gen-  
tlemen that I was the Indian superintendent,  
as well as the executive of Washington Terri-  
tory. I had frequent complaints made by  
Indians that white men would not pay their  
debts, and the invariable course I pursued  
was simply to address a note to the settler,  
requesting him to settle the account, and it  
was done in every case brought to my no-  
tice, except in the case of a single person  
who went off between two days, and who is  
not now in our Territory. We have got rid  
of him; and his acts, therefore, should not  
inure to the ill of the Territories of Wash-  
ington or Oregon.

Mr. Chairman, the honorable gentleman  
from Oregon, whom I am proud to refer to  
here as my friend, has told you the simple  
facts in regard to the origin of that war. I  
was not in the settlements at the time, but  
was upon the head waters of the Missouri.  
The war came upon the people of the Terri-  
tories like a thunderbolt. In our Territory  
there were not at that time two hundred  
private arms; and we were very able to ob-  
tain arms for three or four hundred men by  
borrowing them from the Deceiver, and from  
the arsenal at Vancouver. I refer to this  
fact as conclusive proof, showing how utter-  
ly unprepared the people were for these In-  
dian outrages.

I do not intend, sir, to go into any de-  
tailed account of this Indian war, but I de-  
sire to mention one or two striking and  
significant facts. The honorable gentleman  
from Oregon has referred to me as a witness  
in relation to the arduous services of the  
volunteers of Oregon in the Interior.—  
When I heard of the breaking out of the  
war, I went over to the settlements on the  
head waters of the Missouri as fast as bro-  
ken down animals, and the difficulties of the  
road, would enable me to make my way.—  
Coming through, it became my duty, in re-  
gard to the Indian tribes that had not broken  
into war, to meet them, and, as their  
father, being superintendent of Indian af-  
fairs, to endeavor to persuade them to con-  
tinue peaceful. I met tribes numbering  
some seven thousand souls, and having  
nearly two thousand warriors, and those  
tribes maintained their fidelity throughout  
the war. From them I learned many of the  
causes of hostility, and of the unmitigated  
hostility of many of the Indian chiefs. When  
I met the Oregon volunteers on the field of  
Walla Walla, you may be sure that there

was a most cordial and hearty welcome be-  
tween us. Sir, to those volunteers, under  
Heaven, I probably owe my life; for I had  
but a party of twenty-five men with me,  
and I had made up my mind to attempt to  
make my way to the settlements. It was  
the action of these Oregon volunteers, in  
protecting the settlements, that opened the  
way for me.

What might have been my fate in fighting  
seven hundred Indians with a band of twen-  
ty-five men, increased to fifty as I got near  
where the hostile Indians were, I do not  
know. But I conceived that it was my duty  
to get to my post, and do my best for the  
suffering people of whom I was the execu-  
tive. Sir, I learned nothing of these volun-  
teers till I was making arrangements to fight  
the hostile Indians. The volunteers met the  
Indians, defeated them in a signal battle  
that lasted four days, and drove them across  
the Snake river, thus opening the way for  
my party. I was with them ten days.—  
They consisted of the very flower of the popu-  
lation of Oregon, men of family, men of  
substance, who had taken arms in their  
hands in order to protect the people of the  
two Territories; and there they were on the  
cold ground, without tents, living on  
horse-flesh, and without proper clothing, the  
thermometer ranging as low as 27 deg. be-  
low zero, and never, for five days, getting  
above zero. That is what the volunteers of  
Oregon did, and I am thankful that I can  
say this for them as a witness in this high  
presence.

There are one or two other points to  
which I wish to allude briefly. During the  
whole of that war in the Territory of Wash-  
ington, not a friendly Indian, or an Indian  
prisoner, was ever maltreated in the camp  
of the volunteers of Washington. I say  
this in the presence of all men; and if any  
one will rise and gainsay it, I shall ask for  
the proof. For six months the people of  
Washington had to live in block houses; and  
yet, so obedient were the people to law,  
so proud of their country, doing such high  
homage to its spirit of humanity and justice,  
that during all that time the life of the In-  
dian was sacred in the camp of the volun-  
teers. Why, sir, there were nearly five  
thousand disaffected Indians, during all this  
time, on the reservation lying along the  
waters of the sound, and not a man ever  
went there to do them harm. I rejoice in  
being able to give this testimony, here in  
the presence of my countrymen, in regard  
to the conduct of the people of Washington.  
Do you wonder, sir, that it has caused to  
grow up in my heart the deepest and most  
devoted attachment to that people, who  
have held me up in their sustaining arms in  
my efforts to advance the public service,  
and who have, by their conduct, illustrated  
its dignity and humanity, and thus given a  
lesson to the country and to the world.

Mr. Chairman, I have said all that I de-  
sire to say at this time. I trust that the  
same measure of justice which the commit-  
tee propose to deal out to Governor Doug-  
lass, will be dealt out to the people of the  
Territories of Washington and Oregon. The  
debt in all the cases rests upon the same  
foundation. Our people furnished supplies,  
and animals, and shipping, and rendered  
their own services, on the faith of the Gov-  
ernment. Every obligation is made payable  
when an appropriation is made by Congress.

It is germane to my purpose to give one  
or two facts in reply to the grave charges  
which have been made against our people  
of furnishing supplies at exorbitant prices.  
Now, sir, I have a friend, living near Olym-  
pia, who sold a horse, to be used for the  
volunteer service. When asked the price  
of his horse, he replied, that his horse was  
worth sixty dollars cash; "but," said he,  
"to be used for the defence of our people,  
you shall have the horse for forty-five dol-  
lars scrip." And the horse was purchased  
for forty-five dollars. And, generally, for  
a considerable period on the sound, horses  
were furnished the territorial authorities,  
for scrip, twenty-five dollars cheaper than  
they were sold to the garrison at Fort Steil-  
acoom for cash. At the close of this service  
these animals were sold at public sale, and  
brought from ten to fifty per cent. above the  
original cost. I recollect an instance of a  
mule captured, and which was rode by Cap-  
tain Hennis at the battle of Grand Ronde.  
Captain Hennis rode the mule home to  
Olympia, a distance of nearly five hundred  
miles. He was desirous of owning the mule,  
and so he bid for it when it was put up at  
auction. But the animal was struck off at  
four hundred and seventy-five dollars to an-  
other man, and placed to the credit of the  
Government. Captain Hennis, who had  
been a captain of a company of volunteers  
for the whole war, a period of some ten  
months, was not able to bid in his own ri-  
ling mule.

And now, sir, in reference to property  
captured from the Indians: it was never  
taken and kept by private individuals.—  
Stringent orders were given that all prop-  
erty taken from the Indians should be ac-  
counted for as public property, and the or-  
ders were strictly carried out; certainly in  
the Territory of Washington, and, I believe,  
in Oregon.

Mr. Chairman, you can, from facts of this  
kind, learn something of the character of

the transactions of our people in this war.  
It was, most emphatically, a war for our  
protection, and for the existence of our set-  
tlements. And I am thankful that it is a  
war which has left so little sting behind be-  
tween the Indians and the white settlers of  
the country. They have nearly assumed  
their old relations. It was not a work of  
supererogation. It was a work of toil, and  
watchfulness, and of constant exertion, to  
bring about the old relations between the  
whites and Indians, so that all animosity  
might die out, and a spirit of kindness and  
confidence prevail.

Mr. Branch. The committee have passed  
now some fifteen bills, and while I am will-  
ing that the remaining bills may be dis-  
posed of, if it can be done without debate,  
unless the question can be taken without  
further remark, I shall submit the motion  
that the committee rise.

Mr. Faulkner. I desire to make one or  
two remarks before this bill is disposed of.  
The justice of this claim has not been con-  
troverted, nor has the propriety of its prompt  
payment been questioned by any gentleman  
who has so far addressed the committee.—  
But the gentleman from Oregon (Mr. Lane)  
threw out a remark which certainly ought  
to be noticed by some member of the Com-  
mittee on Military Affairs. He would seem  
to place us in the position of having singled  
out a claim due to a British subject, and to  
a man of wealth, while we are represented  
as forgetful of the demands of the humbler  
volunteers of Oregon and Washington. This  
remark does great injustice to the commit-  
tee.

Upon this state of facts, now made out  
clearly to our satisfaction, we did not hesi-  
tate to report the bill for his relief. It was  
a claim about which there could be no con-  
trovery. Its justice was universally con-  
ceded. We have not, as yet, had time to  
examine into the great mass of these claims,  
which have been referred to us, and to which  
the delegates from Oregon and Washington  
have alluded, but design to give them a fair  
and impartial investigation at the earliest  
moment. I have not, so far, expressed any  
opinion myself in regard to the validity of  
these claims against the Government, ex-  
cept that which incidentally fell from me in  
the discussion of the army bill, in which I  
expressed the opinion that the report of the  
board might be regarded as an award made  
under the authority and with the full sanc-  
tion of the Government, and binding upon  
it. I incline to that opinion still; yet this  
is a point which I shall reserve for a more  
full examination of the cases, when taken  
up in the committee.

The bill was laid aside to be reported to  
the House, with the recommendation that it  
do pass.

OLD KENTUCK.—A Kentuckian at the  
battle of New Orleans, who disdained the  
restraints of a soldier's life, with his name  
on the muster roll, preferred "going it  
alone," fighting upon his own hook. While  
the battle was raging fiercest, and the shot  
flying thick as hail, carrying death wherever  
they fell, "Kentuck" might have been seen  
stationed under a tall maple, loading and  
firing his rifle, as perfectly unconcerned as  
though he was "picking deer." Every time  
he brought his rifle to his shoulder a red-  
coat hit the dust. At last he happened to  
attract the attention of "Old Hickory,"  
who, supposing he had become separated  
from his company, rode up to him to bring  
him behind the redoubts, as he was in a po-  
sition which exposed his person to the fire  
of the enemy.

"Hallo! my man, what regiment do you  
belong to?" said the General.

"Regiment!" answered Kentuck; "hold  
on, yourder's another of 'em," and bringing  
his shooting iron to his shoulder, he ran his  
eye along the barrel—a flash followed, and  
another Englishman came tumbling to the  
ground.

"Whose company do you belong to?"  
again inquired the General.

"Company the 4—1," was the reply of  
Kentuck, as he busied himself re-loading;  
"see that ar feller with the gold signs on  
his coat and hose. Jist watch me perforate  
him."

The General gazed in the direction indi-  
cated by the rifle, and observed a British  
Colonel riding up and down the advancing  
columns of the foe. Kentuck pulled the  
trigger, and the gallant Colonel followed  
his companions that Kentuck had laid low  
in death that day.

"Hurrah for Kentuck!" shouted the free  
fighter, as his victim came toppling from  
his horse, then turning to the General he  
continued, "I'm fighting on my own hook,  
stranger," and leisurely proceeded to reload.

Few men have a readier excuse for their  
homage than the Grecian sage, who, being  
asked why philosophers always ran after  
rich men, while rich men never courted phi-  
losophers, replied:

"Because the latter know they want mo-  
ney, and the former haven't sense enough to  
know they want wisdom."

Avoid entering into an argument with a  
deaf man in a railway car, as it is sure to  
lead to high words.

## The British Outrages.

From the Washington correspondence of  
the San Francisco Herald, under date of  
June 30, we take the following in relation  
to the British outrages upon American com-  
merce—

Congress and the country have been  
thrown into deep agitation, which has been  
increasing for the last ten days, by the au-  
dacious and unprovoked outrages of British  
cruisers upon our vessels upon the coast of  
Cuba and elsewhere. "We have heard al-  
ready of some forty instances in which our  
vessels have been fired at or into, brought  
to, and overhauled by the British cruisers,  
on the pretext of hunting for slavers. Ev-  
ery day adds to the list of these aggressions.

The citizens of some of our seaports pro-  
posed to fit out armed vessels to avenge  
these insults; but the President, very prop-  
erly and promptly, ordered the whole dis-  
posable naval force down into the Gulf.—  
Most of the ships-of-war so ordered, includ-  
ing the Wabash, have already sailed for the  
scene of operations, and are under orders to  
protect our vessels from such assaults.—  
Some small iron steamers, the Dolphin, Wat-  
ter Witch, Arctic, and Plymouth—all gall-  
antly manned and commanded—have sail-  
ed, and with every disposition to lay along  
side of the British vessels-of-war—the Sigs,  
the Forward, and the Buzzard, that have  
been so busy in chasing and searching our  
vessels.

So far we have not heard that the British  
cruisers, though they have overhauled  
many of our vessels that were engaged in  
ordinary trade, have caught a slaver sail-  
ing under the American flag. They did on the  
21st and 22d March make two very valuable  
prizes of slavers in which Americans had no  
interest, and stimulated by prize-money,  
the British cruisers have become the more  
keen and desperate, having no chance for a  
capture by any deference to national rights.

We shall in a few days have in the Gulf  
of Mexico vessels mounted 140 guns, while the  
British naval force on the West India station  
amounts 370 guns, a fearful odds against us  
in case of a collision, which many believe to  
be inevitable.

The Committee on Foreign Affairs of the  
Senate made a report with resolutions on  
this subject, which declare in the most sol-  
emn manner that these aggressions shall  
not be tolerated, and that any measures  
necessary to sustain this position ought to  
be adopted.

The Senate is in favor of the resolutions  
so far as they go, but a number of the Sen-  
ators, including Douglas, Hale, Wilson,  
Toombs, and Mallory, are desirous of going  
further, and directing our naval force to  
capture and bring into port the offending  
British cruisers, without waiting the result  
of our remonstrances to the British Govern-  
ment. Should the British Government avow  
the acts of its officers, then it would be an  
international question. If not, then the of-  
fending parties should be dealt with accord-  
ingly.

These resolutions are to be acted upon on  
Friday, the 5th.

Neither the Executive Government nor  
Congress will suffer again any negotiations  
with England upon the question of the right  
of visit or search. The American doctrine,  
that the flag protects the vessel and every-  
thing in it, will never be yielded. In 1842  
this Government had occasion to declare its  
firm determination on this subject.

The British Government is equally firm,  
as is supposed, in the support of a pretense  
which gives it the dominion of the seas.

The orders under which the British cruis-  
ers are acting, were probably given by the  
Palmerston administration.

As a ministerial crisis exists in England,  
it is possible that Palmerston may again be  
at the head of the ministry, in which case  
we shall have much trouble on this question.  
Lord Napier, the British Minister, has dis-  
patched a letter to the Admiral of the West  
India station, Sir H. Stuart, requesting him  
to detain from further operations against  
our vessels, until advice be received from  
England.

The country is not prepared for war, and  
never can be till after it becomes engaged in  
hostilities. The sea-board defences are very  
imperfect, and there is nothing to prevent  
a British fleet from shelling and burning  
New York.

As to the Navy, we have seventy vessels  
of war, only thirty of which are fit to put in  
commission. Most of them are useless for  
war or peace. We have navy enough to get  
us into a war, but not to carry it on.

GOLD INSANITY.—On Saturday last two  
minors near Horsetown, being afflicted with  
the Fraser river mania, sold their interests  
—one-third each—in a claim, the one for  
\$30 and the other for \$25. They then clean-  
ed up their washing of the three days pre-  
vious, which yielded them each \$72, or \$24  
per day each. On Monday last, the pur-  
chaser, with a pan, washed \$20 out of the  
tailings of this same claim. The men who  
sold this claim knew its value. It had been  
yielding largely for a long time. They sold  
because they were not satisfied to make be-  
tween one and two ounces per day. They  
were, in short, Fraser-river mad, and in-  
sane to go to Bullingham Bay and feed on  
clams!—Shasta Courier.