Agents for the Statesman.

Astoria	Post Master
Aurora	Kell & Co
Amity	G. E. Gatchell
Ashland	L. Applegate
Albany	L. Finn
Aumsville	D. Simpson
Baker City	W. F. McCreary
Bethel	J. M. Hawley
Bridgeport	J. Hollinshead
Brownsville	W. M. Kirk
Brooks	L. Brooks
Buena Vista	W. W. Beach
Butterville	Post Master
Cottage Grove	D. C. Underwood
Crawfordsville	P. V. Crawford
Canyonville	Post Master
Chetco	J. Croswell
Corvallis	T. B. Odeneal
Delta, W. T.	Wm. Smith
Dallas	S. L. Brooks
Dayton	J. Taylor
Dallas	S. L. Collins
Eola	S. H. Ray
Eugene City	Post Master
Empire City	Skinner & Winchester
Ellensburg	C. A. Stuart
Grand Ronde	G. C. Litchfield
Gervais	M. S. Spencer
Halsey	Cornell & Clement
Hubbard	A. M. Gleason
Hillsboro	W. D. Hare
Harrisburg	Hiram Smith
Idaho City, X. T.	K. F. Plowman
Independence	J. Somerville
Jacksonville	Max Muller
Jefferson	H. A. Johnson
Kerbyville	Post Master
Klamath	F. G. Applegate
Lafayette	Dr. Poppleton
Lincoln	Abrams & Co
La Grande	M. Baker
Lebanon	S. H. Chapman
Lancaster	Post Master
Link River Bridge	George Nourse
Marion	Post Master
Monmouth	W. Waterhouse
McMinnville	Post Master
Newport	Baldwin & Case
Nestucca	E. M. Lamb
Oakland	S. R. Ellison
Oregon City	J. M. Dixon
Phoenix	Post Master
Port Orford	T. W. Crooks
Rarker	C. F. Yeates
Roseburg	H. C. Stanton
St. Louis	S. S. Cagler
Sheridan	J. Stanfer
Summit	B. Hathaway
Sublimity	R. S. Swartz
Silverton	Smith & Crossen
Scio	Sadler & Richardson
Tillamook	J. Villeton
Toledo	B. Simpson & Co
Turner's	Post Master
Willamette Forks	T. J. Vaughn
Wheatland	Post Master
Zena	D. Z. Cooper
Yoncalla	J. Applegate, P. M

SOMEWHERE.

Somewhere, amid the treasures we have strewn,
Which idle hands and feet have coldly scattered;
And tenderest love shall gather as its own
The pearls thus scattered.

Somewhere, the tears of broken-hearted trust,
Of patient sacrifice and self-submission,
Shall form the rainbow promise of a just
And full retribution.

Somewhere, the narrow stepping stones we tread—
The steep and terrible ascent of duty—
Shall change to velvet terraces overspread
With emerald beauty.

Somewhere, the doubtful seed that we have sown,
Shall well disprove a cold, uncertain root-age,
And vindicate the hope we now disown
By fairest fruitage.

Somewhere, our human effort of to-day,
The faltering outcome of a pure intention,
Eternity shall hold as brave assay
And true ascension.

O, Universal Soul! The finite range
Of earth and time may dwarf our high endeavor,
Yet life's victory, through the enveloping change
Of thy forever.

IN ADVERSITY.

Friends whom I feasted in my luxury,
In sorrow turned from me.
A hundred servitors, that once did wait
Upon my high estate,
Me—desolate, forsaken, old and poor—
Thrust from my own home-door.
Only that One whom I in joy forgot,
My fault remembered not;
And in my tears of late-born penitence
Drove one not, scorning, hence.

His strong arm raised me where I prostrate fell;
He made my bruised heart well;
My thirst He quenched; my hunger gave He bread;
And my weak steps He led
Through the blind dark of the desert sands, to where
His fresh, green pastures were.
O, calm and fair the days and all delights
Make beautiful the nights!
O, fair the nights, and beautiful the days,
Within these quiet ways!

What need is there that He may not supply?
Familiar steps go by,
And well-known voices die upon my ear—
But He is ever near!
The vision of all beauty and all grace
Is in his perfect face.
Sweeter His voice is than the melodies
Wherewith I lulled my ease.
Wisdom and truth, and treasures of sweet song,
Unto His words belong;
And to my lowly roof His presence brings
Splendor exceeding kings.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—An English expedition has left in search of Dr. Livingtone.

Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, British member of the Geneva Board, approves the Government's refusal to admit claims for indirect damages.

Wm. Fowler, member of Parliament from Cambridge, addressing his constituents last night, dwelt at some length on the Alabama case. Alluding to the claims of the United States for indirect damages, he said England should not bluster, nor should she submit to be bullied. He believed that the country, to a man, had made up its mind that if our American cousins wished money they would have to come and take it.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—A London special dispatch says, should the English Government continue negotiations with regard to the Treaty of Washington [the Ministry] could not hold office 24 hours. This is absolutely certain, and cannot be stated too certainly. Should the Government go out on this issue, their successors would be equally prevented from continuing negotiations; therefore, the arbitrator's opportunity for any accomodation will be lost, unless a mutual understanding modifying the point of indirect losses is arrived at. The English Government has positively refused to pay the gross sum for all damages.

The London *Times* of January 26th says of the Geneva arbitration that the protocol of May 4, 1871, coupled with the provisions of the subsequent articles, is sufficient to show that the claims for indirect losses were not contemplated. Whether claims for direct losses are admissible with respect to all vessels comprised in the American list, is a question left open by the Treaty, and therefore cognizable by the arbitrators. It argues that Great Britain would have terminated the Treaty Conference had it been understood that a demand would be made for losses by prolongation of the war. An agreement would be entirely one-sided that made the arbitrators judges of the conduct of England by rules that are unjust.

Henry Clews & Co., of this city, received to-day cable advices from their house. Government agents confirming recovery of American securities occasioned by the recent panics. Violent denunciations of the American Government by the English Ministry met with general disapprobation throughout London circles, and a conciliatory feeling was manifested by the public at large, showing itself in some instances by demanding a change in the Ministry.

EASTERN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The committee on the International Copyright bill had three long sessions, and listened to the argument of all parties on the question. The committee will unite on a plan of granting rights to foreign authors on condition that their works shall be manufactured in the United States.

The Committee on Ways and Means to-day decided the question of the tax on tobacco. They agreed to make two classes—the first at 16 cents and the second at 24 cents.

Ex-Congressman Stokes was arraigned yesterday on a second indictment, and it was shown that during the late war, a military company, known as Beatty's Independent Scouts, was raised in the frontier counties of Tennessee, and after the closing of the war, Stokes secured the passage of a bill by Congress to pay the men, receiving for his services the sum of $10,000. The company never consisted of fifty men, although the account as presented for payment contained one hundred and two names. The jury to-day rendered a verdict of guilty against Stokes; the penalty is a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment not exceeding one year.

Reports from Chicago, Sioux City and St. Pauls speak of a terrible storm which caused devastation in the northwest. It was accompanied by extreme coldness, high winds and barricades in many places. Much loss of life prevailed in some parts.

It is generally believed that Spotted Tail and his band perished in a storm on the plain, as was lately reported.

Thornton, English Minister, says he believes the misunderstanding as to the interpretation of the Treaty of Washington will be satisfactorily adjusted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The army bill reported to-day appropriates $29,538,797; of this amount $12,000,000 is for pay of the army and discharged soldiers, $2,000,000 for sea coast cannon and carriages, $150,000 for manufacture of arms and national armory.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs having agreed to report a bill for the construction of ten iron steamships at a cost of $3,000,000, Secretary Robeson and Gen. Butler appeared before the Committee on Appropriations to-day and urged the necessity of appropriations.

The evidence taken by the Committee of the House on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, which the Senate has requested of the House, has been furnished for its use. The object is to discover from the evidence taken after the trial whether any Senators had been improperly approached to vote against impeachment. It is understood that this evidence is to be used in reference to the pending nomination of Leggett to be Governor of Washington Territory.

The officers of the U. P. Railroad publish a statement in which they claim that the weather of late has been unprecedented and made it impossible to keep their road open. They promise another season to be prepared for any emergency.

It appears from official documents that the value of property destroyed by fire, explosions, collisions and wrecks, in 1872, was $1,324,000; lives lost, 319; number of steamers inspected in waters flowing into the Gulf of Mexico, 1,077, property destroyed, $1,414,000; lives lost, 695; number steamers inspected on the lakes, 64; property destroyed, 493,000; lives lost, 235; number steamers inspected on the Pacific coast, 180; lives lost, 206; no statement of property destroyed.

A Committee of the American Protestant Association met this evening and made arrangements for a parade on Washington's birthday. It is expected that 50,000 men, under Grand Marshal Johnson, will be in line in all parts of the city. No flag or banner will be carried except the national standard. A police escort is promised, and probably two regiments will join in the parade.

The Committee of Ways and Means will favor reducing duty on tea and coffee but not on sugar.

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 13.—The Woman Suffragists Convention elected Mrs. Palmer, of Nevada, President, and Colonel J. A. Comins and a number of ladies, Vice Presidents. Mrs. Morris, Justice of the Peace from Wyoming, who was present, being called on for a speech, said: "Contrary to what she had been led to expect, she had found men of integrity in office, and did not find the corruption which she had been taught existed in politics."

The police in working up the burglaries effected at Nos. 225, 227 and 229 Stevenson street, last night found a clue to the operations of a gang from the East, which has been operating so extensively of late. A burglar was traced over sheds and intervening buildings to the other side of the block, where he had recently rented a house, and the tar which he had removed from the roof was found on his stockings and underclothing. The plunder, consisting of several watches, etc., was also found, and a furnace stove for melting plate. It seems that he performed these burglaries with only his underclothing and stockings on, so as to be able to plead that he had made a mistake or was sleep-walking, if arrested. A further investigation shows that he is one of a gang recently arrived, and that he has been driving around with a milk wagon, ostensibly filled with cans of milk, in which the plunder could be packed and driven right under the policemen's noses without causing suspicion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15.—Weather cloudy and warm; wind south.

The police records show that Johnny Devine alias the Chicken, whose trial for the murder of August Kamp, commences on the 19th, has been arrested forty-one times for different offences from assault and battery to murder, since March, 1865.

Arrived—This morning steamer Japan from Hongkong, January 12th, and Yokohama January 24th. She brings 15 cabin passengers for San Francisco, 32 for New York and Europe, and 329 Chinese. Also 5,628 pkgs tea, 592 silk, 525 mace, bound overland, and over 13,000 pkgs for San Francisco.

The Japanese fleet of war steamers will sail for Europe running via Hawaii and Cape Horn. The Mikado had visited Yokohama. The railroad to Yeddo is nearly completed.

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 14.—The Senate act repealing the litigant bill was discussed at length and passed.

MEXICO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—Passengers from Mexico by the Montana bring little political news. At Mazatlan the rebels still hold control, and claim to have defeated the troops sent against them from Sinaloa. On the other hand, news of Diaz' defeat is confirmed.

General Alveraz is guarding the road from the City of Mexico to Acapulco with a large force, and all is quiet in that part of the country.

The rebels at Mazatlan sent an agent here to buy arms. He, not finding such as he wanted, telegraphed to New York for a supply to be sent via Panama by steamer. When the Montana arrived at Acapulco with these arms—5,000 rifles and a large supply of ammunition—they were taken possession of by the Government and landed there. A small shipment has also been made from San Francisco, which is likely to share the same fate.

UTAH.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 13.—The banquet last evening, given to Minister De Long and the Japanese Embassy, was the most brilliant affair ever witnessed here. One thousand two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen were present, besides Mr. and Mrs. De Long, Brigham Young, the Japanese ladies and entire Embassy. The dining-room was beautifully decorated with the national emblems. Capt. T. H. Bates presided.

EASTERN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—In the Senate, Brownlow made a personal explanation in reply to Beck's statement in the House, that Brownlow, while Governor of Tennessee, made that State a pandemonium, and that he and other reconstruction Governors were hated by the people, and appeared to find no refuge from prison except in the Senate.

Brownlow began by saying that there was a time that Beck would not have dared to put this in-sult upon him, lest he (Brownlow) should take Beck's overseer whip from his hands and lay it over his back. He also said that when Beck abandoned a respectable business and became a slave driver, he sank below the notice of all respectable men.

In response to a resolution offered by Casserly and adopted by the Senate yesterday, calling for information regarding the detention of the mails on the Union Pacific Railroad, the Postmaster General sent a communication to the Senate, in which he states that no formal contract exists for the transportation of mails on the Union Pacific and Central Pacific Railroads. Under orders issued quarterly the railroad service is being paid for by the Postmaster General. He further states that there is nothing in the usual contract stipulations which can be considered to obligate the railroad companies in circumstances like those existing in the present case to provide for the transportation of the mails by any other means than their trains or other routes than their own roads.

The Senate, in Executive session to-day, confirmed the nomination of Gratio Washburne, son of Minister Washburne, as Assistant Secretary of the Legation to France, and that of Samuel C. Wingard, as United States Attorney for Washington Territory.

Collector Arthur states that the present General Order System will be continued only until a new system can be approved, which probably will be soon, but what change there will be will not divulged at present.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 16.—M. H. Thompson, of this city, was this forenoon shot through the nose and cheek, and H. H. Hall, a coal dealer of Ogdensburg, was shot in the head and instantly killed, by a woman of the name of McCarty from Albany. The woman got on the street car some where near the head of Genesee street, and Thompson and Hall, who were relatives, got on the car at Thompson's residence. Some words passed between Mrs. McCarty and Thompson when the woman drew a revolver and shot at Thompson. The ball passed through his face and struck Hall in the heart. The latter sprang from his seat and fell dead. Thompson's wound is not considered dangerous. The woman was arrested.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 16.—A bloodless duel was fought at the Bay of St. Louis (Miss.), yesterday, between Gen. Badger, Chief of Police of this city, and George W. Carter, former Speaker of the House of the Louisiana Legislature. Shots were exchanged at sixty spaces, with rifles, without effect. A reconciliation was then effected.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—A Washington special gives the text of a letter from Senator Wilson. It was to a political personal friend, in reference to his (Wilson's) candidacy for the nomination of Vice President. Wilson says, when Colfax was announced as a candidate for re-election, many prominent Republicans urged him (Wilson) to become a candidate for nomination. After ascertaining the Vice President's decision not to run again, he finally yielded to the request of his friends, before leaving for Europe last June. After his return, and before the meeting of Congress, many leading men from more than a dozen States assured him and the Republicans that their States were in favor of his nomination. He concludes as follows: "The declaration of the Vice President was to me a surprise, and placed me in an unpleasant position. My first impulse was to withdraw from the contest; but by the advice of some of the best Republicans of the land, east and west, I leave the question to my personal and political friends. Whatever may be the result, I shall be content with what I do for the unity and success of the Republican party, whoever may be the candidate."

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—The old steamer Oregon, which was converted into a bark and struck on the rocks near the Heads, was raised, unloaded and sunk again near the dry dock, has been again raised, fully repaired, and is again ready for the Sound lumber trade.

Wheat in Liverpool, 12s 5d.

Flour—500 bbls Genesee extra, $6 50.

Wheat—No sales to report; market nominal at $2 15@2 25.

Barley—200 sks choice bay, $1 57½; range of prices, $1 40@1 60.

Oats—500 sks inferior, $1 62½; 200 sks choice, $1 70; 200 sks do, $1 75.

Hay—A cargo sold yesterday at $20 per ton; no sales to-day.

Bran—1,000 sks good from wharf, $24 per ton.

Corn meal—200 qr sks good from wharf, 2½c per pound.

Potatoes—Market continues heavy at 50@85cts for straight lots.

The news of the opening of the Union Pacific Railroad caused much rejoicing in San Francisco this afternoon. Postmaster Stone is making extra preparations for receiving and distributing the delayed mails.

A number of passengers will start overland to-morrow morning, in the hope of getting through without delay.

The steamer to-morrow will carry more passengers than usual.

The printers of this city will turn out this evening to receive the remains of the late Philip Lynch, of the Gold Hill *News*. An escort will accompany the remains to Suisun.

MEXICO.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 8.—Gen. Corona, accompanied by an escort of 100 men, has disappeared. It is supposed he has left the country.

The Government has gained advantages in the State of Guerrero, and the largest half of the States of Puebla and Vera Cruz are in the hands of the revolutionists.

Juarez is gradually increasing his powers into a dictatorship. It is reported that he has applied to President Grant for assistance, and that Grant replied that he would support Juarez as a last alternative.

LATER—The revolutionists have captured Aquaz.

Colientrez of the Juarez faction, says that President Grant must act promptly if he intends to help Juarez.

The number of revolutionists in the field is estimated at 30,000, the largest ever in arms. The Government is nevertheless holding out. A plan is proposed for Juarez to retire or resign, and permit Mejia, his Minister of War, to assume the Presidency.

UTAH.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 15.—There was a large mass meeting of Liberals last night, to petition Congress for a registration act and the abolishment of women suffrage as exercised in Utah, and against numbering ballots. A committee was appointed to prepare a memorial. Speeches were made, and a determination expressed to fight to the bitter end the abuses of the election franchise as practiced here by the church authorities.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 18.—The *Tribune* to-day publishes over the signature of W. S. Godbe, a crushing expose of Church authority in the Local Government of this city. Clinton, just re-elected Alderman, is shown to have been a defaulter and a receiver of bribes, as Police Judge, by report of a Mormon Committee of the City Council, years ago, of which committee Godbe—then in the Mormon Church—was a member. It is further shown that Brigham Young caused the report to be suppressed, and sustained Clinton as being—although dishonest—peculiarly fitted for his office. Godbe is present leader of the Mormon Reformers, and says this was the first discouraging blow to his faith in the Church, opening his eyes to the abuses by Brigham's Young's authority, and ultimately his apostacy. The expose is quite lengthy, and creates a decided sensation.

BITTER CREEK, Feb. 16.—The snow blockade is raised. All trains have arrived here. They were six days coming from Rawlins to Creston, twenty-seven miles. There has been much sickness, and one death. Trains will be at Ogden in the morning.

Why is a hen immortal? Her son never sets. Why have chickens no hope in the future? They have their next world (necks twirled) in this. Why is a hen on a fence like a cent? Head on one side—tail on the other. Why don't hens lay at night? Then they are roosters. Why is the first chicken of a brood like the manifest of a ship? A little forward of the main hatch. A chicken just hatched like a cow's tail? Never seen before. Why should not a chicken cross the road? It would be a fowl proceeding. If a ship captain had no eggs, what would he do? Lay to (two). And, to conclude, a hen is a poor economist, because for every grain she gives a peck.

STATE NEWS.

Portland.

We clip the following items from the *Oregonian:*

The contractors for furnishing stone for the U. S. Postoffice having brought over a few more stones from the quarry, Mr. St. John has resumed work on the building, and "the sound of the hammer" floats musically on the air of that neighborhood. If the stone can be had the work will be pushed along as rapidly as the weather will permit. Thus far the contractors have been slower than old Christmas.

Capt. West and his assistants have been for several days past, engaged in making soundings and taking bearings of the channel on the bar opposite St. Helens. The weather has, however, been so unfavorable, that not much progress has been made.

We hear that the man Holsey who was indicted yesterday for rape, is practicing on the insane dodge and that probably insanity will be set up as a defense. Of course he's insane. Who doubts it? Everybody who commits an enormous crime is insane—the more revolting the crime, the greater the degree and certainty of insanity.

Messrs. Kraemer & Co. received the following telegram yesterday from Mr. I. Kaufman, of the firm, dated at Laramie, Wyoming Territory, Feb. 12th: "Just arrived. Expect to be in San Francisco in ten days." From which it appears that the Oregon delegation—including J. H. Mitchel and family—have moved camp. When heard from before, they were at Cheyenne.

From the *Herald:*

The snow blockade on the Union Pacific Railroad continues to hold up the railway trains at various points between Omaha and Ogden. A dispatch was received from Hon. J. H. Mitchell, on Tuesday evening, from Cheyenne, saying that he, with a couple of hundred others, had been caught in a trap. They had started on the train from Omaha for San Francisco, and had succeeded in getting to Cheyenne, to find that the road was blockaded, and that the prospects were that it would continue so for at least four weeks. But for all this these heavy snows will be worth millions of money in reference to the crops and the mining operations of the coming summer and autumn.

In the Circuit Court this morning, John McDonald pleaded guilty to a charge of highway robbery. Saturday was the day fixed upon for passing sentence.

The Territories.

The Olympia *Tribune* publishes a list of the lands donated to the N. P. R. R. at that place. The list embraces 4,000 acres.

The Boise *Statesman* says that Gray, Territorial Treasurer of Idaho, owes $6,635, or thereabouts, and it calls on him to pay up.

Wealthy mill proprietors, having bought vast bodies of good timber at Gray's Harbor, want to find a way to get to Puget Sound for shipment and proposed to build a railroad.

Willamette Valley.

The Eugene *Journal* says the suit between the Railroad employees and Campbell Chrisman has been settled. The old Dutch Justice after hearing the counsel on one side of the case, remarked: "You bleads well, and vins your case; but I lets de odder side blead to see if he vins it." After the attorney for the other side had argued the case, the old Dutchman exclaimed: "well! you vins your case too, and I makes de constable pay the cost."

From the same paper we learn that a difficulty occurred between two boys—Willie Pengra and Johnny Kelly—in the skating rink at Springfield, on last Saturday, during which they both trimbled out of a window in the upper story and fell to the ground. Willie had an arm broken in two places, and both were considerably bruised.

It is rumored that it is in contemplation to establish a bank in Eugene City.

The *Guard* says that a temperance meeting will be held in Eugene on Monday evening for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the State Temperance Convention to be held in Salem on Feb. 22d.

A young man by the name of Abraham Rand was arrested on Thursday evening charged with forgery. He was bound over in the sum of $500, in default of which he went to jail.

Portland.

From the *Oregonian* of yesterday we learn the following:

Gen. Tilton informs us that orders have just been received from headquarters, at New York, to put the road through and have it in working order from Kalama to Olympia by the 1st of November next. The working force has been accordingly increased, and it now numbers near seven hundred men.

Since the late thaw began, the O. S. N. Co. has been having some trouble to keep their Cascades railroad track clear. The high bank on the upper side of a deep cut, is what's the matter. The freezing weather rendered the earth friable, and since the rains commenced the dirt slides frequently.

We hear that the mourners in the positively latest absconding case number about three hundred and twenty-five. Among them are W. W. Spaulding A. C. Archbold, and W. D. Hare of Washington county, who lose the sum of $1,500; and the other three hundred and twenty-two mourn for sums of smaller denominations. It is the largest train of mourners that we ever knew to follow a departed debtor though creditors are proverbially sincere mourners.

The Columbia river is reported clear of ice from Celilo to Wallula, and it is thought the boats might make trips without difficulty. The O. S. N. Co will have their boats running on the upper Columbia by the 1st of March.

We take the following items from the *Herald:*

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a little boy named Edward Miller, five years of age, accidentally fell off a woodshed in a yard on Third street, near Morrison, and his head coming in contact with a piece of glass, was severely and dangerously cut.

Willamette Valley.

From the Corvallis *Gazette* we get the following items:

Ash and maple wood is selling at $4 per cord.

Mr. Bushel, of Yaquina, was in with a four-horse load of potatoes, last Thursday, which went off like hot cakes, at $1 75 per pushel.

During the public installation at the Presbyterian church, Mrs. J. R. Bayley was taken suddenly ill and had to be conveyed home in a buggy.

There is a proposition before the Council to construct a sewer from the western part of the city to the Willamette river.

The "heathen Chinee" of Corvallis made no particular fuss over their New Year.

The Monmouth *Messenger* says the citizens of that place met last week and elected delegates to attend the State Temperance Convention to be held in Salem on the 22d inst.

Two unsophisticated country lasses visited Niblo's, in New York, during the ballet season. When the short-skirted, gossamer clad nymphs made their appearance on the stage, they became restless and fidgety.

"Oh, Annie!" exclaimed one *sotto voce.*

"It ain't nice—I don't like it."

"Hush."

"I don't care, it ain't nice, and I wonder Aunt brought us to such a place."

"Hush, Mary, the folks will laugh at you."

After one or two flings and a pirouette, the blushing Mary said:

"Oh, Annie, let's go—it ain't nice and I don't feel comfortable."

"Do hush, Mary," replied the sister, whose own face was scarlet, though it wore an air of determination: "It's the first time I was ever at the theater, and I suppose it will be the last, so I am just going to stay it out, if they dance every rag off their backs!"

THE GOLDEN YEAR.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

We sleep and wake and sleep, but all things move;
Thus un-lies forward to his brother sun;
The dark earth follows wheeled in her eclipse;
And human things returning on themselves
Move onward, leading up the golden year.

Ah, though the times when some new thought can bud
Are but a poets' seasons when they flower,
Yet seas that daily gain upon the shore
Have ebb and flow conditioning their march,
And slow and sure comes up the golden year.

The wealth no more shall rest in mounded heaps,
But swift with freer light shall slowly melt
In many streams to fatten lower lands,
And light shall spread, and man be liker man
Through all the seasons of the golden year.

Shall eagles not be eagles? wrens not wrens?
If all the world were falcon, what of that?
The wonder of the eagle were the less,
But he not less the eagle. Happy days,
Roll onward, leading up the golden years.

Fly, happy, happy sails, and bear the Press;
Fly, happy with the mission of the Cross;
Knit land to land, and blowing heavenward,
With silks, and traits, and spices, clear of toll,
Enrich the markets of the golden year.

But we grow old. Ah! when shall all men's good
Be each man's rule, and universal peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea,
Through all the circles of the golden year.

The Insane Asylum.

A resident of East Portland sends us the following concerning the Insane Asylum:

The entire building is divided into five distinct wards over each one of which two wardens preside. These wards seemed to consist of long halls, lined on both sides with bedrooms. The bedrooms were small, but plenty large enough for one bed, and all except one or two, contained but one. The light and ventilation in all parts of the house were good, particularly in the bedrooms, there being at least one window in each. Their furniture, as might be expected, consists only of the bedstead and clothing; the wearing apparel being left in the hall. The doors to these rooms stood open to give the air free passage, and each one was furnished with a padlock; these, we were told, are not locked at night, only slipped through the staples.

One feature struck us particularly throughout the house, this was the great cleanliness that everywhere appeared, not only of the house, but also of the inmates; this we think deserves special attention, and for it, all who are connected with the place, much praise.

The patients were variously occupied, most of them however being engaged in walking back and forth in the halls or sitting by the stoves keeping warm; here another noticeable feature presented itself, this was the lattice work surrounding the stoves. All the stoves were protected by an iron lattice work, the holes in which were not large enough to let one's hand through.

After visiting the patients and their rooms we took a look at the yard, the kitchen, the bakery, the pump room, the grocery store, &c., &c. The yard is a large one, almost filled with small fir trees, scattered among which are swings, walks, tables, benches, &c., the whole surrounded by a high board fence. Here the patients stay in the summer, while in the winter they have to stay in the house, except those who can work and who can be trusted; these, some seven or eight at present, a man takes out with him and they chop wood, or do anything else that presents itself. Indeed, much of the work here is done by the inmates, for there are only fifteen employes hired, and one can easily imagine what there is to do in taking care of a family of over one hundred and sixty. This work, of course, does not hurt them, unless they are overworked and this is scarcely ever done.

Their oven is a brick one, made and heated like any other one, and consumes about a barrel of flour at a baking, which takes place four or five times a week.

The building is supplied with water from a spring several hundred yards distant, raised by a pump into a reservoir higher than the house; thus furnishing fresh water constantly ready for use wherever the pipes are laid. The reservoir is fourteen feet square and four feet deep, having a capacity of more than five thousand gallons.

At present there are one hundred and sixty-seven patients in the Asylum, and at the foregoing rates, would cause a weekly expense on the State of $1,052.

On the whole, we were very much pleased with the visit; the appearance of everything indicates much system and regularity in the arrangements and reflects great credit both on Dr. Hawthorne, the manager, and all the employees.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF LITERARY WOMEN.—Very intellectual women are seldom beautiful; their features, and particularly their foreheads, are more or less masculine; but there are exceptions to all rules, and Miss Landon was an exception to this one. She was exceedingly feminine and pretty. Mrs. Stanton, likewise, is an exceedingly handsome woman, but Miss Anthony and Mrs. Livermore are both plain. Maria and Jane Porter were women of high brows and irregular features, as was also Miss Sedgwick. Anna Dickinson has a strong, masculine face; Kate Field has a good-looking, though by no means a pretty one, and Mrs. Stowe is thought positively homely. Alice and Phœbe Cary were plain in features, though their sweetness of disposition added greatly to their personal appearance. Margaret Fuller had a splendid head, but her features were irregular, and she was any thing but handsome, though sometimes, in the glow of conversation, almost radiant. Charlotte Bronte had wondrously beautiful dark brown eyes, and a perfectly shaped head. She was small to diminutiveness, and was as simple in her manner as a child. Julia Ward Howe is a fine looking woman, wearing an aspect of grace and refinement, and great force of character in her face and carriage. Olive Logan is anything but handsome in person, though gay and attractive in conversation. Laura Holloway resembles Charlotte Bronte both in personal appearance, and in the sad experience of young life. Neither Mary Booth nor Marion Harland can lay claim to handsome faces, though they are splendid specimens of cultured women, while Mary Clemmer Ames is just as pleasing in features as her writings are graceful.

The *Scientific American* informs us that before 1821 India rubber had been imported only in the form of curiosties. About that time a sea-captain brought home, among other devices, some rubber wrought in the shape of small shoes, and presented them to a bright boy. The were closed at the top, but with child-like curiosity the boy cut them open and found only some clay within in the form of lasts. He next desired to put them on his feet, and as they would not stretch enough, he used boiling water to soften them, and thus succeeded. To color them, he tried ink, which soon washed off, after which he hit upon the plan of smoking them in the chimney. He then had complete the first pair of India rubber shoes ever used in this country, and his success was the beginning of a business which now has immense proportions.

The United States Treasurer has just received a contribution to the conscience fund, from the city of New York, for customs duty on wearing apparel.

"LITERARY LONDON."

Lecture by Joaquin Miller.

Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," delivered his first lecture before a San Francisco audience last evening, in the Mercantile Library Hall. We have seldom seen a better audience in that building than the assemblage that greeted Mr. Miller in the heartiest manner on his appearance on the platform. The lecturer, dressed simply in black, with his long yellow hair flowing on his shoulders, and his hands in his pockets, paced up and down the stage a few moments before addressing the audience. Then leaning carelessly on the reading-desk, and,

WITHOUT NOTES OR MANUSCRIPT

Of any kind before him, he began: Ladies and gentlemen—This is my first lecture, and, from my present state of mind, will probably be my last, but I am glad to see you all in good humor. London is to me the wonder of the world, growing daily in increasing on every side like the march of an army. Get in an omnibus and ride through one of the principal thoroughfares, and around you is a sea of people moving to and fro, with umbrellas in their hands in Midsummer, and roses in their button-holes, and wearing beaver hats.

NOTHING BUT BEAVER HATS.

England expects every man to wear a beaver hat and rose in his button-hole. And in this sea you perceive a swarm of policemen—the most magnificent men I ever saw in my life—outside of San Francisco. Hyde Park gates, white and costly, become black as American citizens of African descent. The dining place of Dr. Johnson, "Chevy Chase," is haunted by Americans, who carry away yearly pieces of the dirty surface against which the Doctor's head used to rest. But the proprietor supplies the demand yearly, and each relic-hunter is accommodated with a genuine piece. Holywell's nobody enters but book men. Here is the famous Savage Club, with the picture of the traditional American Indian looking over at the

"SUICIDE OF CHATTERTON."

[Here the lecturer spoke of the kindness with which Artemas Ward had been nursed in his last sickness by his English friends, and his touching allusions to the great humorist were applauded.] Napoleon III. comes to the Savage Club, for I believe he is more successful as a writer than an Emperor; and Garibaldi has been there, too. I was introduced once to a celebrated painter (Gustave Dore) in the Savage Club. I could not understand a word of his language nor he of mine, therefore our greeting was more cordial than intelligent. The waiter placed wine between us. He addressed me in French; I said, "No sabe." He then spoke German; I said, "No kumtux." We drank again, and I spoke to him in California Digger Indian. I then tried the Oregon Chinook, but he did not understand me. [Laughter.] In Whitehall I first saw

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

A sad and silent woman, whose virtues, charities and simplicity have challenged the admiration of the world. [Long applause.] I thank you for that. [Renewed applause.] A woman who has turned from the allurements of courts to educate her own children—a woman always clad in uncompromising black. She never wears hoops, nor waterfalls, nor false hair. I think she deserves a crown for this. If nothing else—The rush and roar of London, more terrible than the sea, is only still for one moment in the twelve months, and that is the moment. I went alone before the old year passed out to hear the chime of bells. The policeman waited with arms folded; the chief stood still; the vast city was in silent expectation to hear the first footfalls of the New Year, and then the bells boomed up the Thames and down the Thames, and the world was in motion again. I sat down in the Poet's Corner of Westminister Abbey, by

DICKEN'S GRAVESTONE.

A party of women laid a large garland on the slab, and then a vast line of men passed by, and each laid the rose from his button-hole on the tomb, until the mass of flowers concealed the inscription and slab. Dean Stanley, the dean of Westminster, is a small, frail man, but he is a fiery man—a noble gentleman. Here in the Poet's corner come Tennyson, and Pere Hyacinthe, and Dore—the most beautiful man I ever saw. Up to Chelsea, on the left bank of the Thames, two figures walk side by side. One wears a slouched hat and smokes a large German pipe—that the Thomas Carlyle; the other walks slow and with his eyes on the ground—that is Dante Rosetti, the poet. About the latter there is

A TENDER STORY.

He loved a noble lady; he was poor, but, putting his face against all the world, he won her. She died and he buried all his songs in her grave. There they remained for eight years before they were given to the public. The Rossetti's are now rich and earnest Republicans. Their house during our war was the nucleus of Northern sympathizers in London. Christina Rosetti is a pale, silent lady, and writes more from pure inspiration than any poet I ever saw. At the home of Jean Ingelow I met Maddox Brown, the founder of the pre-Raphaelite School, who 25 years ago carried off all the prizes from the Art Academy. There war also Morris, and Swinburne talking to Mrs. Morris—a sad, spiritnelle woman, and the

MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY IN ALL EUROPE.

Not a carpet in the pre-Raphaelite home—a little wine and every one doing just as he chose. Such is the school of the pre-Raphelites. Passing over to Dean French's, in Eton Square, we meet Robert Browning and Tennyson there at breakfast, with a Duke or two to fill up with. Browning recites some simple Welsh ballad. I believe there is no rivalry between these great men. When Tennyson is in the Isle of Wight, it is conceded that Browning is the intellectual king of the city of London. In Browning's study hangs a pen-and-ink sketch of Tennyson reading one of his poems. Mrs. Browning and Browning sit listening, and Rossetti, who made the sketch, has placed himself in the background, in the act. They were all young then. The most genial poet in London is Lockyer—the bosom friend of Tennyson. He told me once that he had just returned from some German spring, drank a great deal of the water, and was happy to say that he was

NOT MUCH WORSE.

Lockyer's collection of autographs is the best in the world. I found there twelve letters of George Washington to Admiral Lockyer. Swinburne is a poet, but not the least part of a philosopher, though it seems the world expects he should be both. I have spent some time with Swinburne, and never saw anything impure in his life. A frail man is Swinburne, with an enormous head crowned with yellow hair. He is true in his love; fierce and uncompromising in his hate.

FINALE.

Thanking the audience for their attention, the lecturer concluded one of the most interesting lectures that has ever been delivered before a San Francisco audience. His enunciation had the fault of being indistinct at times, but his delivery was pleasant and altogether out of the mouthing style of the stereotyped lecturer. He wished to excuse himself from the promised reading of a poem, but the audience would not have it, so he read the "Arizonian" from a volume of his own poems. The result of Mr. Miller's first experiment in the lecture-hall was eminently satisfactory.

An English traveler has returned from the women-hating settlement of Acte, in the Grecian Archipelago, where a bachelor's Arcadia had existed from time immemorial. It is a monastic confederation, consisting of twenty-three convents, and numbers more than 7,000 souls. Soldiers are paid by the monks to guard the borders of the happy land, and no woman is allowed to enter. The very idea of woman, whether as sister, wife or mother, seems to be wholly lost. To all our sour old bachelors who complain of the wiles of women seeking to entrap them into marriage, this territory, belonging to Mount Athos, can safely be recommended as a haven of refuge.

It so happened that the Emperor Napoleon was made very comfortable during his stay at the Imperial Hotel at Torquay. Before he went away he expressed a wish to see the cook—a Frenchman. When the cook appeared, Napoleon said that he wanted to tell him in person how much he had been pleased with the cooking. "I have not enjoyed my dinners so much any where since I left the Tulleries," said the emperor.

"Sire, I am honored," was the reply; "but will your majesty permit me to mention that I have had the honor of cooking hundreds of dinners for you and the empress; I was cook at the Tulleries until two years ago."

The Speaker of the British House of Commons has a magnificent residence