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## From the New York Tribune. THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

History of Mr. Greeley's Trip to Canada in 1864 - He Enters into Correspondence with the Rebels, and is Invited to Canada - In Return He Invites His Rebel Friends to Washington - He Misunderstands the Rebels and Misrepresents Mr. Lincoln - Does the Country Want Mr. Greeley as a Democratic President?

The first document accessible to the public, previous to Holcombe's report, throwing any light on the conference, was a letter from one Jewett to Horace Greeley, dated at Niagara Falls, July 5, 1864. This letter opens: "My dear Mr. Greeley: In reply to your note, I have to advise having just left Hon. George N. Sanders, of Kentucky, on the Canada side."

It goes on: "I am authorized to state for our use only, not the public, that two ambassadors of Davis & Co. are now in Canada with full and complete powers for peace." By this letter it is shown that it was in answer to one from Mr. Greeley; that Greeley's letter had covered the same subject matter; that he and Jewett had been made the confidants of the rebel agents, who intrusted important information to Jewett for the joint use of Jewett and Greeley only. The letter further requested a private interview between the rebel agents and Greeley. From Holcombe's report it seems that Greeley had been invited by Sanders to come to Niagara. It is not clear whether this invitation preceded or followed the letter from Jewett to Jewett referred to in Jewett's letter of July 5.

Jewett's letter, with a subsequent telegram to the same effect, Mr. Greeley sent to Mr. Lincoln, with the following remarks:

NEW YORK, July 7, 1864  
My Dear Sir - I venture to enclose you a letter and telegraphic dispatch that I received yesterday from our irrepresable friend, Colorado Jewett, at Niagara Falls. I think they deserve attention. Of course I do not endorse Jewett's statement that his friends at the Falls have "full powers" from J. D., though I do not doubt that he thinks they have. I let that state stand as simply evidencing the anxiety of the Confederates everywhere for peace. So much is beyond doubt.

And therefore I venture to remind you that our bleeding, bankrupt, almost dying country, also longs for peace - shudders at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, of further wholesale devastations, and of new rivers of human blood; and a wide spread conviction that the Government and its prominent supporters are not anxious for peace, and do not improve proffered opportunities to achieve it, is doing great harm, and is morally certain, unless removed, to do far greater in the approaching elections.

It is not enough that we anxiously desire a true and lasting peace; we ought to demonstrate and establish the truth beyond cavil. The fact that A. H. Stephens was not permitted a year ago to visit and confer with the authorities at Washington has done harm, which the long of the late National Convention at Baltimore is not calculated to counteract.

I entreat you, in your own time and manner, to submit overtures for pacification to the Southern insurgents, which the impartial must pronounce frank and generous. If only with a view to the momentous election soon to occur in North Carolina, and of the draft to be enforced in the free States, this should be done at once. I would give the safe conduct required by the rebel envoys at Niagara, upon their parole to avoid observation and to refrain from all communication with their sympathizers in the loyal States; but you may see reasons for declining it. But whether through them or otherwise, do not, I entreat you, fail to make the Southern people comprehend that you, and all of us, are anxious for peace, and prepared to grant liberal terms.

## PLAIN OF ADJUSTMENT.

1. The Union is restored and declared perpetual.

1. Slavery is utterly and forever abolished throughout the same.

3. A complete amnesty for all political offences, with a restoration of all the inhabitants of each State to all the privileges of citizens of the United States.

4. The Union to pay, four hundred million dollars (\$400,000,000), in five per cent. United States stock to the late slave States, loyal and secession alike, to be apportioned *pro rata*, according to their slave population respectively, by the census of 1860, in compensation for the losses of their loyal citizens by the abolition of slavery. Each State to be entitled to its quota upon the ratification by its Legislature of this adjustment. The bonds to be at the absolute disposal of the Legislature aforesaid.

5. The said slave States to be entitled henceforth to representation in the

House on the basis of their total, instead of their Federal population, the whole now being free.

6. A National Convention, to be assembled so soon as may be, to ratify this adjustment, and make such changes in the Constitution as may be deemed advisable.

Mr. President, I fear you do not realize how intently the people desire any peace consistent with the National integrity and honor, and how joyously they would hail its achievements and baless its authors. With United States stocks worth but forty cents in gold der dollar, and drafting about to commence on the third million of Union soldiers, can this be wondered at?

I do not say that a just peace is now advisable, though I believe it to be so. But I do say that a frank offer by you to the insurgents of terms which the impartial say ought to be accepted, will, at the worst, prove an immense and sorely needed advantage to the national cause. It may save us from a Northern insurrection. Yours truly,

HORACE GREELEY.  
Hon. A. Lincoln, President, Washington, D. C.

P. S. - Even though it should be deemed inadvisable to make an offer of terms to the rebels, I insist that, in any possible case, it is desirable that any offer they may be disposed to make should be received, and either accepted or rejected. I beg you to invite those now at Niagara to exhibit their credentials and submit their ultimatum. H. G.

We give this letter in full, and we ask our readers to peruse it and Jewett's letter carefully, because they throw a great deal of light on the motives which prompt Mr. Greeley, and on the spirit in which he approached the rebel agents, and also on what the rebel agents themselves desired. Mr. Greeley's letter shows that he was, himself completely cowed by the perils that he saw in the country; that he had no perception or appreciation of, and hence no confidence in, the sublime courage and resolution of the loyal people, which had found expression at Baltimore in the declaration for "no peace on any terms but unconditional surrender;" it shows that he failed utterly to understand the character of Mr. Lincoln, the deep hold it had upon the people, and the solid basis for the popular affection which existed in the President's unfaltering fidelity and sober wisdom. The letters together show that what the rebel agents wanted first and most was an interview with Mr. Greeley.

To the strange letter of Mr. Greeley, which the President must have read with astonishment and grief, he returned a simple and brief reply, dated the 9th of July. He said:

"If you can find any person anywhere, professing to have any proposition of Jefferson Davis, in writing, for peace, embracing the restoration of the Union and abandonment of slavery, whatever else it embraces, say to him he may come to me with you, and that if he really brings such proposition he shall, at least, have safe conduct with the papers (and without publicity if he chooses) to the point where you shall have met him. The same if there be two or more persons."

Our readers will note that this letter required three things: 1. that any persons furnished with safe conduct should profess to have a proposition for peace from Davis; 2. that that proposition should be in writing, and 3. that it should embrace the restoration of the Union and the abandonment of slavery.

To this Mr. Greeley returned a curt and insulting reply, of which the President took no notice. On the 13th Mr. Greeley again wrote, commencing his letter: "I have now information on which I can rely that two persons duly commissioned and empowered to negotiate for peace, are at this moment not far from Niagara Falls, in Canada."

Of this statement Holcombe remarks: "We had never written a line or uttered a word to justify such an inference."

Mr. Greeley gave the names of the rebel agents (that of Jacob Thompson was one) and requested safe conducts for them. To this, on the 15th, Mr. Lincoln responded in a note delivered by Maj. Hay, explicitly instructing Mr. Greeley to show the rebel agents his letter of the 9th, containing the three conditions to which we have referred. Mr. Lincoln, also, in application of Mr. Greeley through Major Hay, authorized the issue of safe conducts, to be used only under the conditions already named.

Mr. Greeley then went to Niagara Falls, and opened correspondence with the rebel agents with the following letter, which, considering all the circumstances, is absolutely inexplicable on any theory of Mr. Greeley's sound judgment and political honesty.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.,  
July 17, 1864.

Gentlemen, - I am informed that you are duly accredited from Richmond as the bearers of propositions looking to the establishment of peace; that you desire to visit Washington in the fulfillment of your mission; that you further desire that Mr. George Sanders shall accompany you. If my information be thus far substantially correct, I am authorized by the President of the United States to tender you his safe conduct on the journey proposed, and to accompany you at the earliest time that will be agreeable to you.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, yours,  
HORACE GREELEY.

The reply of the rebels was crafty. They had not the authority Mr. Greeley supposed they had, but they had no doubt they could get it. Would Mr. Greeley be so kind as to get a safe conduct for them to Richmond? Mr. Greeley was again gulled, and telegraphed to the President the request of his rebel friends. Mr. Lincoln, weary and disgusted with whole affair, sent on Major Hay with an open letter to deliver to the rebels in Greeley's presence, repeating exactly the conditions contained in the President's letter of the 9th. The rebels affected to get angry, declared the President had been offering to deceive them, and then imposing impossible conditions, relieved Mr. Greeley of responsibility of a failure, thanked him unctiously for his "solicitude," and threw the burden of blame on Mr. Lincoln.

A "MAGNIFICENT ECHO" - Up in the Lehigh valley there is a hotel-keeper who has a mountain about a quarter of a mile from his house, and it occurred to him that it would be a good idea if he could fix things so that a magnificent echo could be heard from the mountain by persons who stood at his hotel and hallooed. So he engaged a boy to scroete himself behind a clump of trees, with orders to repeat the words of any one talking on the roof of the hotel. After practicing to make sure, the landlord announced one day his discovery of the echo, and took a lot of people to enjoy it. They called for an hour, but no echo responded. At last when the landlord had become crims n with rage, and was about to give in, the echo came, but not in the shape expected. It said: "Bin down to the spring for mother. Fire away now. I'm all right." The guests smiled, and mine host suddenly disappeared. It is dangerous now to mention the word "echo" at that hotel.

DESTROY THE VERMIN. - We are informed by a safe and reliable party, who has tried the plan with success that roaches may be run out or exterminated from a dwelling by placing cucumber rinds where they will feed upon them.

The rinds of cucumbers used for dinner should be placed and left about the fire-place; and in the usual haunts of the roaches, the cut side of the rind being up. Whether the roaches are killed or poisoned by the cucumber cut informant could not say, but they disappeared from his house promptly, on the trial of this plan.

Bed bugs, it is said, may be exterminated by the juice of the green tomato bruised in a mortar or tray, the bedstead and crevices infested by the bugs being vashed over with the juice.

LADIES. - How is it, asks a contemp rary, that women manage to look so cool in warm weather? A man will go along with open vest, handkerchief in hand, hugging a narrow strip of shade on the sidewalk, with a dogged desperation that projecting cellar doors and dry goods boxes well high to heaven to insanity, and making a show of himself, steaming like a hot boiled potato fresh from the saucenpan; while a woman - a young woman - will turn out in a streaked dress, put on some kind of fly-net round her waist, a little filling, some blue ribbon and a lace collar, and sail along under a noonday sun, looking as cool and graceful as a Norway pine on its native hills.

VALUABLE INVENTION. - The honor of inventing and thoroughly utilizing a low-water indicator for use in the boilers of steam-engines has been reserved for Norfolk and a Norfolk man, Mr. William Brooke. The indicator utterly precludes the possibility of water in the boiler getting too low, therefore preventing explosions and all such casualties. A patent has been secured, and the invention will shortly be put on the market. Mr. Brooke is a natural genius, and his invention, founded as it is on high scientific principles, reflects great credit upon him. - *Norfolk Journal.*

A little girl remarked to her mamma, on going to bed: "I am not afraid of the dark." "No, of course you are not," replied her mamma. "I was a little afraid once, when I went into the pantry in the dark to get a tart." What were you afraid of? asked her mamma. "I was afraid I could not find the tart."

## A Song for the Harvest.

BY JOHN W. CHADWICK.

Come, list to a song for the Harvest;  
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise;  
For all the bountiful gifts that God sends,  
That given to gladden our days.

For the grain and the corn in their plenty,  
For the grapes that were gathered with song,  
For pumpkins and beets with their yellow,  
That lived upon our tables so long.

For cranberries down in the meadow,  
And the buckwheat that flamed on the hill,  
And blueberries tamping the children  
To wander and pick them so long.

For the peaches that blush through their pallor,  
Or glow like a pretty quonoon,  
As they dream of the sun in the morning,  
And the apples that linger, as dreading  
The air and the light to resign.

And not for the fruit-harvest only  
We offer our thanks and our praise;  
Not less have the leaves and the blossoms  
Made brighter and better our days.

The leaves that delight with their greenness,  
That soften the heat with their shade,  
And rustle so crisply in autumn,  
To startle the lover and maid.

For the blossoms that whiten in May-time  
The ground, as with snow, as they fall;  
For the flowers that whisper their meanings  
In cottage, and hovel, and hall.

Aye, thanks for the harvest of Beauty!  
For which the heart cannot hold!  
The harvest eyes only can gather,  
Which only our hearts can unfold!

We have reaped it on mountain and moorland;  
We have gleaned it from meadow and lea;  
We have gathered it in from the woodland;  
We have bound it in sheaves from the sea.

And thanks that the whole of the harvest  
Is not for the children of men;  
That the little and the least are remembered,  
The dwellers in river and pen;

That he giveth them meat in due season,  
And heareth their cry when they call -  
The tiniest weakest among them,  
The hugest and strongest of all.

But the song it goes deeper and higher;  
There are harvests which eye cannot see;  
That ripen on mountain of Duty,  
They are reaped by the brave and the free.

And these have been gathered and garnered;  
Some golden with honor and gain,  
And some with a heart's blood made ruddy,  
The harvest of sorrow and pain.

Ah! for our pitiful singing,  
For all it has lasted so long,  
The half of our rapture and wonder  
Has not been expressed in our song.

But He who is Lord of the Harvest -  
The giver who gladdens our days -  
Will know if our hearts are repeating  
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise."

-Independent.

## Rev. Rowland Hill's Play-Bill.

Probably the most solemn play-bill ever written, as it is certainly the most serious advertisement (we say it with all respect) of religious matters that has ever been published, is Rev. Rowland Hill's original and celebrated play-bill, which was posted up at Richmond, England, June 4, 1774, close to the poster of the day. A remarkable point in its composition is the contrast it makes between the effects of the good and the evil. It had so powerful an effect as to help effectually to close the theatre. We give it in full, hoping that if it does not teach printers how to make play-bills it will give them something valuable in the way of religion:

BY COMMAND OF THE KING OF KINGS,  
And at the desire of all who love his appearing,  
AT THE THEATRE OF THE UNIVERSE, ON THE  
EVE OF TIME,  
WILL BE REPRESENTED

## THE GREAT ASSIZE:

ON  
DAY OF JUDGEMENT.

The Scenery, which is now actually preparing, will not only surpass anything that hath yet been seen, but will infinitely exceed the utmost stretch of human conception. There will be a just representation of ALL the inhabitants of the world in their various and proper colors; and their customs and manners will be so exactly and minutely delineated, that the most secret thought will be discovered. "For God shall bring every work into judgment; with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil." - Eccles. xii. 14.

This theatre will be laid out after a New Plan, and will consist of Pit and Gallery only; and, contrary to all others, the Gallery is fitted up for the reception of the people of high (or heavenly) birth; and the Pit for those of low (or earthly) rank!

N. B. - THE GALLERY IS VERY SPACIOUS, AND THE PIT WITHOUT BOTTOM.

To prevent inconvenience, there are separate doors for admitting the company; and they are so different, that none can mistake that are not willfully blind. The door which opens into the Gallery is very narrow, and the steps are somewhat difficult - for which reason there are seldom many people about it. But the door that gives entrance into the Pit is very wide and very commodious; which causes such numbers to flock to it that it is generally crowded.

N. B. - The straight door leads toward the right hand, and the broad one to the left.

It will be in vain for one, in a tinselled coat and borrowed language, to personate one of high birth, in order to get admittance into the upper places; for there is One of wonderful and deep penetration, who will search and examine every individual, and all who cannot pronounce *Shibboleth*, in the language of *Canaan*, or have not received a white stone, or new name, or cannot prove a clear title to a certain portion of the Land of Promise, must be turned in at the left-hand door.

## THE PRINCIPAL PERFORMERS.

Are described in 1 Thess. iv. 16 - 2 Thess. i. 7, 8, 9. - Matt. xxiv. 30, 31 - xxv. 31, 32 - Daniel vii. 9, 10. - Jude 14, 15. - Rev. xii. 12 to 15, &c. But there are some people better acquainted with the contents of a PLAY BILL than

the Word of God, it may not be amiss to transcribe a verse or two for their perusal:

"The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven, with mighty angels, in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that obey not the Gospel, but to be glorified in his saints. A fiery stream issued and came forth before him. A thousand thousand ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him. The judgement was set and the Books were opened; and whosoever was not found written in the Book of Life, was cast into the lake of fire."

ACT I.  
OF THIS GRAND AND SOLEMN PERFORMANCE, will be opened by an Archangel, with the Trump of God.

"The Trumpet shall sound, and the dead be raised." - 1 Cor. xv. 52.

ACT II.  
Will be a PROCESSION OF SAINTS, in white, with golden harps, accompanied with shouts of joy and songs of praise.

ACT III.  
Will be an assemblage of all the Unregenerate. The Music will consist of cries chiefly; accompanied with weeping, wailing, mourning, lamentation and woe. TO CONCLUDE WITH AN ORATION

BY THE SON OF GOD,

As it is written in the 25th chapter of Matthew, from the 34th verse to the end of the chapter. But for the sake of those who seldom read the Scriptures, I shall here transcribe two verses: "Then shall the king say to them on the right hand - Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels."

AFTER WHICH THE CURTAIN WILL DROP.

Then I O to tell!  
Some raised on high - others doom'd to hell!  
These praise the Lamb, and sing redeeming love,  
Lord's in his bosom, all his goodness prove,  
While those who trampled underfoot his grace,  
Are banished now forever from his face.  
Divided thus, a gulf is fix'd between;  
And (everlasting) closes up the scene.

"Then will I go unto thee, O Israel; and because I will do thus unto thee, prepare to meet thy God, O Israel!"

TICKETS FOR THE PIT,  
At the easy purchase of following the vain pomp; and vanities of the fashionable world, and the desires and amusements of the flesh - to be had at every flesh-purchasing assembly.

"IF YE LIVE AFTER THE FLESH YE SHALL DIE."

TICKETS FOR THE GALLERY,

At no less a rate than being converted - Forsaking all, denying all, taking up the Cross, and following Christ in the regeneration - to be had nowhere but in the word of God, and where that Word appoints.

"He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." - Matt. xi. 15. And he not deceived; God is not mocked. For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

N. B. - NO MONEY WILL BE TAKEN AT THE DOOR. Nor will any tickets give admittance into the Gallery but those sealed by the Holy Ghost, with Immanuel's signet.

"Watch therefore; be ye also ready - for in such an hour as you think not, the Son of Man cometh."

VENERABLE VICTIMS OF OLD RYE. - The Rev. Mr. Talbot, a clergyman of some reputation in the western part of Pennsylvania, was a good hater of cant. Born and reared as a farmer, he took to the church as a matter of choice, and without doubt his sincerity was the electrical effect by which he produced so many converts from "the ways that are dark."

Dr. Talbot was without doubt always an original wit, and when the purpose served him, a cynic. On returning to his former home at one time, his neighbors, having heard of his fame as a "sower of the gospel," assembled to meet him, and one sanctimonious fellow, who carried a whining air about him on all occasions, was one of the first to come fawning about Mr. Talbot.

"By the way," said the clergyman, what has become of old Smithers?"

"Dead," said Uriah Heap, with a groan.

"Dead?"

"Yes - whiskey killed him."

"How old was he?"

"Seventy-four."

"Unfortunate man! and old Slater?"

"Dead," another groan.

"Poor old Slater! What did he die of?"

"Whiskey."

"How old was he?"

"Eighty-one."

"Deluded wretch! And Daddy Wood?"

"He, too, has gone the way of all flesh. He drank himself to death when he should have been thinking of the future world. He was eighty-five, and even with the grave."

"I say, brother," said Mr. T., with a quiet laugh in his eye, "can you tell me where I can get a hoghead of that same liquor?"

A St. Louis man, named Holme, killed a wife. What is Ho(l)m(e) without a mother," say the family.

## The Cigar Boat From Seattle.

The Tale of a Remarkable Craft and Remarkable Voyage - A Lonely Trip of 1,500 Miles in Twenty Two Days.

The readers of the *Call* may remember that a few days ago we mentioned that a man named Goodenough had started alone from Rogne river in a curious cigar-shaped boat with the intention of sailing to San Francisco. The chances of his ever making this port seemed very slight, but yesterday afternoon he moored his craft at Longbridge, and last night a *Call* reporter went to his residence and had a talk with him. Before going into Mr. Goodenough's adventures, it may perhaps be as well to describe the boat in which he made the voyage.

In general contour it resembles a colossal cigar or an elongated cash, brought to a point at each end. It is strongly built of wood resembling white cedar, the planking averaging one inch and a half in thickness. The material seems to have been slit and worked up with an axe, there being no indications of the use of a saw. The timbers are held together with twenty-one stout iron hoops, which encircle the hull of the craft at regular intervals in barrel fashion. The ends of the boat taper, as we have said, to a point, and these ends are each closed with a plug extending, perhaps, two feet into the hull.

But the strangest thing about it is the origin, or rather the advent, of this cigar boat upon the Pacific Coast. - About 18 months ago it was discovered upon the shore of Cape Flattery, Washington Territory, where it was washed ashore by the ice. Nothing was found in or about it to give a clew to its maker, its starting place, or the purpose for which it had been constructed. The opinion of the people who viewed it on its arrival, was that it drifted down from Alaska or some other northern coast. The boat, as it lies at Longbridge, is in the same condition as it was when it drifted upon the coast of Washington Territory, except that a new mast has been set up, and sails, oars and necessary rigging furnished. It measures twenty-two feet in length, three and a half feet beam, and with a crew of one man - all it will hold - it draws twenty inches of water. The hull is entirely closed, except at one place, amidships, where is an oblong hole, about five feet in length. In this the navigator can sit and work the craft, and if he feels inclined, sleep. A small store of provisions can also be stowed away in this place. If he choose the navigator can, by closing a hatch, shut himself completely in, proof against wind and waves, and steer by tiller ropes. The rig consists of a leg-of-mutton sail, and an extra square sail for use in light winds. The navigator, Alexander Goodenough, is a machinist by trade, and belongs to this city, where he has a family residing at No. 3 Thompson avenue. He is a native of Buffalo, New York, and came to California about eighteen years ago. He went to Washington Territory in the employ of the Seattle Coal Company last August.

While making arrangements to pay a visit to his family, it occurred to him that he might fit up the cigar boat and come, and he acted on the idea. Having tested her in Puget Sound, and found her staunch and seaworthy, a sail and stiff under canvas, he set sail from Seattle, on the 6th inst., with twenty-one gallons of water and a sufficient store of provisions. He took with him a boat compass, a pair of oars lashed on the top of his boat, a lamp, an army overcoat, a blanket, a musket and a few other articles of less importance. The weather was light when he reached Rogne river, where he replenished his stock of provisions.

The first day out he had his first experience of rough weather. A stiff breeze and heavy sea tested the capabilities of his craft and increasing his confidence in it, though he was obliged to be careful in running before the wind, in order to avoid being laid in the trough of the sea. He slept whenever he felt tired on the voyage, without reference to night or day. When he felt like taking a snooze he would heave to by taking in all the sail but a small piece of mainsail, lash the hatch over, leaving a small aperture for air.

After leaving Rogne river he had a struggle with the breezes fifty miles south of the harbor, and then bearing out to sea, had no trouble, and experienced no danger, until last Thursday, when he met a stiff breeze and had to use all his skill. He was four days out of sight of land between Rogne river and this port. He passed many vessels, but spoke only to one schooner. The "talk" as they passed, is another was as follows: "Fisherman, ahoy, have you any fish?" No; ain't after any."

"What are you doing out here, then?" "Sailing for pleasure." "What kind of - box do you call that you are in?" By this time the two boats had widened

ed the distance so much that an answer would have been wasted, so Goodenough spared his breath. The cigar boat kept company with a schooner from early yesterday morning till the harbor was reached, and came in triumphantly under full sail. Goodenough estimates his voyage at fifteen hundred miles, and is enthusiastic in praise of the seaworthiness and speed of his boat. - *N. Y. Paper.*

## Lake Erie - Will it Dry Up?

Lake Erie will dry up one of these days. The precise date is not given; but the reader is permitted to calculate for himself after surveying the indications. We copy from correspondence of the Boston *Globe*:

But as intensely as I enjoy this lake view, and as confidently as I expect to have my lake, my river in heaven, I propose to show reasons for my believing that Lake Erie - the path of the traveler and the dwellers on the shore - will not continue always. The time will doubtless come when it will be a vast marsh - even when it will be the home of a teeming population, and covered with vineyards and orchards and thriving cities. A careful survey has shown that while Lake Michigan has an average depth of 1,800 feet, Lake Superior of 900 feet, Lake Ontario of 500 feet, Lake Erie has an average of 120 feet depth. The upper part of Point Pelee Island has an average depth of but 30 feet. The middle position between Belle Island and Long Point, averages only 120. The bottom of the lake is quite level, and composed of soft clay. This clay is constantly accumulating, from sediment carried down by tributary streams. The south shore is composed of easily disintegrating blue, gray, and olive shales and gray sandstone. The western and northern coasts are made up of limestone of the Heldeberg,











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