Sthe New York Ledger

WILD WORDS-BUT TRUE. BY SALLIE M. BRYAN.

-the angels do not love their Heaven More than I do love thee, most lovaly one; And never was so sweet a treasure given Since Eden's roses blushed to meet the sun. Nor did the morning stars when their first gushing And burning thrill of minstrelsy divine Along God's rapt infinitude was rushing, Give more music of than that voice of thine Seems to the waste of silence in my bosom, When lone, and misty with the Future's tears, It hears thee calling amaranth hopes to blossom, And birds of Paradise to lull my fears.

And thou art beautiful, and beauty ever Commands the worship of such souls as mine; And well I know the earth's cold shadows never Fell on a truer, higher heart than thing. And though thou hast enough of fire, its flashes Do not, like those within my reckless breast, Sometimes burn heart and brain almost to ashes, And then sink into dull and feverish rest. Thou art not like the mountain that stands prondly In Nature's light and music, wreathed with flowers, While in her bosom seas of flame dash loudly, And writhe and scorch with their imprisoned powers.

And others may be dear—but thou art dearest; Ay, every other love that I could know, Compared to what I have for thee, then nearest

And truest one to me of all below, Yes, every other love to this were only As is an atom of the dust we tread

To Heaven's most splendid star—now flashing lonely Where Eve's last blushes linger, faintly red. For, oh, young girl, life's gloom we have been sharing

Together, since my mourning love first crossed In dreams, the deeps of Death, and called despairing Upon the mother that our childhood lost. * *

I have been wildered with those dim old stories That tell how earth was by immortals trod; Yet were the grandest of the marble glories That ever dreaming genius named a God, Warmed into breathing life by flame from Heaven, And crowned with stars, and seated on the throne

Of countless Orients—I might be forgiven To scorn his love—if purchased with thine own. And I would scorn it—ay! although their spices

Burned him eternal incense, and the fire Which flashed from gems that were of *worlds* the prices Lighted his palace—than the mountains higher.

All other bright things that my soul is prizing Become so dull and dim compared with thee, That I do almost fear to see thee rising

Between the glory of my God and me. And if, when my most lovely visions perish

Before the serpents that must sometimes start From out the roses that we kiss and cherish, To sting their fiery poisons thro' the hear— If then, to madness by this torture driven,

I would not leave the earth and its despair, It is that thou art *here*—and if for Heaven I do not sigh—'tis that thou art not *there*.

A YANKEE BUCCANEER.

Early one summer morning, I think it was in the year 1823,—for it was in my childhood,—the residents of the little New England seaport, which was my home, were amazed by the report of cannon, booming up from the offing of our harbor. The sounds borne towards the town on the rising sea-breeze, were echoèd again from the neighboring hills, and then rolling away, dicd upon the quiet waters of Narragansett Bay. This of itself was no extraordinary event, as in those days it was customary for all vessels arriving from sea, or departing on their voyages, to salute the port. But the extraordinary character of the craft from which this firing proceeded, attracted crowds of people to the wharves to gaze upon the approaching stranger.

A large, armed schooner, of the most rakish appearance, with all her ports opened as if for instant combat, and with the flag of the new Republic of Bolivia flying at her masthead, sailed up past the islands, and directed her course towards the upper anchorage, in front of the town. For a stranger she seemed to show much familiarity with the channel and sailing courses; and without signalling for a pilot, she moved up to her berth, like one perfectly at home. Drop-ping her anchor, and folding her canvas wings, the new comer awaited the arrival alongside, of the custom-house cutter, with the boarding officers of the port.

In the mean time, many were the conjectures and surmises expressed in the crowd, respecting this singular apparition. Some old sea captains, who were gazing upon her crowded decks

to the crowded berth dcck; and even into the lowest hold of the schooner. We conversed We conversed with, and asked a thousand boyish questions of such of the officers and men as chanced to speak English, and made ourselves at home generally.

The novel discoveries we made were of course detailed to our comrades on shore; and from one to another they circulated, till, in a little while, they became the talk of the town; and coupling the various circumstances together with their previous suspicions, but little doubt remained in the mind of our people regarding the true cha-racter of the vessel. These suspicions reaching the ears of the commander on shore, we were no longer permitted to visit the vessel.

Among the crew was a young lad, who addressed us in English, and who, following us with his eyes as we hurriedly passed from one object to another, seemed desirous to speak with us. At length, one day, when the officers were out of sight for a moment, he approached us, and whispered :

"Boys, when I get a chance I want to have a long talk with you; but I don't want the officer to see us talking together. Watch the time when they are at dinner, and come into the fore-words for a moment?" castle for a moment."

When dinner was ready a cabin boy approached us, and, in the name of the officers, invited us to descend to the cabin and join them. The Captain's nephews followed the boy, but my brother and myself improved the opportunity, and, declining the invitation, sauntered carelessly to-ward the forecastle, where the lad was await-

His story greatly excited our sympathy. He said he was a Boston boy, and had sailed from that port about three years before, with his father, on a voyage to Jamaica; that they had fallen in with pirates off the Bahama banks; and that all hands, including his father, had been murdered, and the vessel, after being plundered, had been burnt; that he had been landed at on of the Lucayos, at one of the rendezvous of the gang; from which he was taken by Captain Buford, who chanced to land at the place; that Captain Buford had at first promised to put him on board of some vessel bound to the United States; but that he had now refused to do so, and kept him a prisoner on board. He said he had not set his foot on the shore since he left the island rendezvous of the pirates. The lad assured us that the vessel, though claiming to be a Bolivian privateer, was connected with the pirates of the West Indies, and with those who had murdered his father and crew; and concluded by conjuring us to assist him in escaping from her.

I never can forget the imploring expression of the poor lad's face when he begged this favor, or the words he used on the occasion :

- "Boys," said he, "have you a mother ?" We told him we had. "And do you love your mother ?" he asked.

"Most certainly we do," we answered. "And that mother loves you ?" he continued. "To be sure she does," was our reply.

"Well, I too have a mother, I hope, in Boston, if she has not died, broken-hearted, since father and I sailed away; and I love that mother, boys, as dearly as you do yours; and how my return would gladden her widowed heart! If I could but escape from this wicked crew! Oh! do-do help me in some way! I can't jump overboard in the dark and swim ashore," said he, "for the guards are continually on the watch for deserters, and they would shoot me before I could leave

the vessel's side. Will you help me?" We assured him that we would; and, chil², dren as we were, we determined to invent some plan by which we could rescue the unhappy boy from durance; and before we left the forecastle, it had been determined upon that we would pull our little boat under the bows of the schooner the following night, and he should drop from the bob-stays into her, when, covering him with a boat cloak, we would pull away again for the shore.

This agreed upon, we returned to the quarter deck, and awaited the return of our companions, soon after which we went over the vessel's side and stretched out for the shore. This was the last time we were permitted to visit the schooner, and when we approached her the next day were roughly ordered to keep off, while the black through their spy-glasses, when questioned about sentinel threatened to fire upon us should we her, shook their heads, saying they "could not come nearer. But our Boston boy was not forher, shook their heads, saying they "could not make her out; but there was no doubt she we waited till a late hour on the night of that day, and pulled off into the harbor; and without exciting the suspicions of the guards, passed under the bowsprit of the schooner. But the lad did not appear as agreed upon. Again we passed under her bows, and rested on our oars for a moment. Still, however, no one seemed to be in waiting for us. At length I ventured to climb by the bob-stays upon the bowsprit, and peer over the bulwarks upon the forward deck. There was no one there. The crew were below in their hammocks, and only the sentinels-one on the quarter-deck and one at each gangway-were to be seen. Dropping noiselessly into our little boat, and disappointed at our failure, we pulled again to the dock, almost angry with what we now considered the game the lad had been making of us. The next morning a watering party was sent on shore from the schooner, under charge of the boatswain's mate, a Floridian Spaniard, who spoke a broken sort of negro English. This fellow, it was soon discovered, was a great lover of rum; and some of our people took advantage of his weakness, and while his men were pumping water into their casks, they tempted him into neighboring shop, and plying him freely with his favorite beverage, till he became quite loqua-cious, pumped him for information.

of the officers: and thence we found our way peared to be no preparation on board of the wealth in his habitation. You will probably see schooner. The night proved to be a dark and stormy one; but after the citizens had been some hours in bed, those living near the shore were awakened by the sound of several shots fired in the direction of the harbor. Accompanying some of these reports, they thought they also heard cries as of some one in agony; but the sounds

soon ceased, and nothing more was heard. In the morning, however, those who were the earliest abroad discovered that the berth, so long occupied by the suspicious craft, was now va-cant. She had suddenly departed during the storm of the previous night, without even the formality of a custom-house clearance.

Now, had there been any doubts in the minds of the most incredulous as to the true character of the vessel, they ceased to exist; and in still stronger proof of this, the incoming tide cast upon the beach, at the lower end of the town, the corpses of two of her crew, both of them mutilated by musket shots. One was the body of the too communicative boatswain's mate; and the other I immediately recognized as that of the poor Boston lad we had attempted to assist to the shore. He had, no doubt, at the last moment, as the schooner was running out of the harbor, leaped into the sea, hoping to reach the land; but his course was arrested, first by a bul-let through one of his legs, and afterwards several through his back and other portions of his body. It was doubtless the cry of the murdered boy that was heard accompanying the reports of It was doubtless the cry of the murdered the small arms.

The Floridian was without doubt, shot deliberately upon the deck of his vessel, for his wounds were all in front. It was probably the penalty of his tell-tale tongue. Scarcely had this bloody murder been discovered, than the town was thrown into the utmost excitement; and our collector, accompanied by many of our most influential citizens, hastened with all speed to Newport, to alarm the authorities, and if pos-sible to prevent the escape of the schooner. But they were now too late; for, as they came with in view of the open sea, the upper sails only of the schooner were discovered sinking below the horizon to the southward of Block Island; and being an extraordinary sailer, it was deemed uscless to pursue her with anything lying in Newport harbor.

Some weeks after these events, and when they had ceased to be talked of, one of the members of the wealthy family above referred to, was called suddenly on urgent business to the Ha vana. The young man sailed in a beautiful Bal-timore built clipper, belonging to his father, and after a brief absence, he returned a passenger by way of New York, leaving the clipper in the West Indies.

Finally, it transpired that this hasty visit was in some way connected with our renegade townsman, Peleg Buford; and shortly after a well au-thenticated rumor reached us that our suspicious visitant, while committing some depredations among the Keys, on the north coast of Cuba, had been pursued by a Spanish frigate and taken; that the crew had been hanged as pirates at the yard-arms of their own vessel: and Buford himself taken for trial into the Havana. We also heard that while awaiting his trial, under the tardy operations of the Spanish laws, he had sickened and died, before the garrote could claim him.

But fast upon the heels of this rumor came another to the effect that Peleg Buford was not dead; but that, through the influence of wealthy, New England friends, the commander and surgeon of the Moro Castle, where he had been con-fined, had been bribed to confirve at his escape that for a few days he counterfeited sickness, and was after a few days he counterfeited sickness, and mas after a conveyed in a confin from the prison —not to the burying-ground, but to the shore of the Island, where he was received on board a small boat and rowed off to a snug, trim-built Baltimore clipper, which for several days had been seen lying off and on the coast in the vi-and then her vanity induces her to tell what she cinity

What was the subsequent career of this man. but little was known by his townsmen. But at one time he captured two drogers belonging to a friend of his, one with whom he had salled in the privateer "Yankee," who was then residing as a planter in Cuba. The drogers were loaded with success and coffee from his findle action with sugars and coffee from his friend's estates in Camarioca, and bound to the Havana. After the ingenuity with which those that are not so having the cargoes of the coasters conveyed on are assorted and arranged. oard his own vessel, he accidentally ascertained

a heap of human skulls near the door, which he obtained with his own creese, or by the creeses of his ancestors; and such shocking things may have been the cause of his elevation to his office. Villages often form confederacies for mutual defence, and then a greater degree of security is enjoyed by the people generally, but conflicts of a terrible nature are likely to be waged with other combined populations near them; and ex-peditions, formed by small parties, to revenge and retaliate, keep the frontiers too often in a state of alarm. And the boldness which some of the native desperadoes display, in assailing their enemies, and the terrible dexterity with which they cut off human heads with their creeses, excite the admiration of their friends, as much as they kindled the deepest horror in me. The Dyacks live destitute of domestic instruments and furniture of all kinds, to an extent which is at once surprising and unaccountable. They possess not even a single spade, hoe, or other implement of husbandry, and are ignorant of most of the simplest principles of agriculture. Their soil, however, affords scarcely anything but rice, which is of easy culture. If you enter their habitations, you look in vain for a chair, a table, a utensil for cooking, or any other of the simplest conveniences or necessaries of life.

The Dyacks are small of stature, seldom ex ceeding five feet and three inches in hight, but muscular and active. Their costume is of the simplest and most meagre kind; they have literally "nothing to wear" worth speaking of. The women wear their hair very long and hanging down. They are fond of necklaces of beads, but prefer those made of human teeth, especially when the teeth are presented by a lover who has torn them from the jaws of heads stricken off by his creese. The Dyack belles affect prodigious brass ear-rings, and cover their arms with brass bracelets, and sometimes load their nether limbs with the same ornaments. In rare instances some fortunate fair one glories in the possession of ornaments of silver and gold, and still more rarely drives her rivals frantic by a display of diamonds. The Dyack dandy disdains mineral ornamentation, and conscientiously confining his love of finery within the resources of the human body, constructs his necklaces of the dried noses and ears of his enemies, occasionally hightening their stunning effect by the addition of a few curiously-preserved eye-balls.

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WHATEVER YOU DO, DO WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT. -Work at it, if necessary, early and late, in season and out of season, not leaving a stone unturned, and never deferring for a single hour that which can just as well be done now. The old proverb is full of truth and meaning, "Whatever worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Many a man acquires a fortune by doing his business thoroughly, while his neighbor remains poor for life, because he only half does his business. Ambition, energy, industry, and perseverance, are indispensable requisites for success in business. ----

DOMESTIC SCENES .--- These are sometimes made very mortifying as well as ludicrous by the officious interference of children, who like to have a finger in all sorts of pies. How provoking it is, for instance, when a lady is pressing her visitor to take the last biscuit on the plate. with the assurance that "there are plenty more in the kitchen," to have a little daughter cry

out, in the simplimity of her heart : "Mother, you are mistaken, there's only two core in the bake-oven, and papa hasn't come to tea yet P?

WOMEN AND SECRET-KEEPING .- It is quite a mistaken idea that a woman cannot keep a secret -nobody so well. Trust her but with half, or try to keep it from her altogether, and she is sure to beat you; because her pride prompts her to has found out, and this in order to show her power of discovery.

LOGIC.-Logic is a large drawer, containing some useful instruments, and many more that are superfluous. But a wise man will look into it for two purposes-to avail himself of those instruments that are really useful, and to admire

WIT AND WISDOM.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED-PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE LEDGER BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

THE love of beauty sustains very intimate relations to purity of thought and love of truth; a fine pic-ture has a mission nobler than the gratification of the eye; and the appeal of poetry, if not heard beyond "the daug ters of music," is but the jangling of sweet bells out of

PROUD self-sufficiency contracts, in the world ing, the heart that so often beats with sympathy in a child of Nature; just as each one in a burning city seeks to save only his own pitiful property from the desolation.

To know the pains of power, we must go to ose who have it; to hear about its pleasures, we must to those who are seeking it; its pains are real, its easures imaginary.

"How do you and your wife get along?" ⁴ Oh, rather badly; she gave me her hand a year ago, and I thanked her, but she gives it to me now every time I dare to speak, and I'd thank her not to."

THE London News says that the United States has been stationary during the last twenty-five years. We think every man acquainted with our history must admit that we have *gained ground* in that time.

IF the artist has a clock to mend, he snffers the wheels to run down; but the living clock-work of the state must be repaired while it is in motion—the wheel must be changed during its revolutions.

CUPID is a roguish god, who often makes it his sport to contend with religion and justice; 'the his glory that his power makes all other powers and all other rules give place to his.

You may, if such is your taste, pnt artificial lowers upon your dinner table for show, but pray don't place there wooden joints and sirloins, carved and paintd for the same purpose.

MANY a person, who exclaims, I am at my wits' ends, doesn't seem to be conscious that his wits' ends scarcely extend farther from his skull than the horns

It is difficult for a mighty mind to be its own master. A pond may lie quietly enough in a plain, but a great lake must be held in by mountains and rocks.

"STOP that abominable noise," said a comanding officer to a horrid trumpeter in the midst of a ttle; "we can stand *fire*, but we can't stand that *air.*" pattle:

The critic, who is constantly indulging in false and malignant criticisins upon authors, may be said with truth to be lying in a critical condition.

"WHERE shall I get a panel ?" said the sheriff to the judge. "Why, I suppose, sir, that you can get enough panels out of doors."

"Do you believe, sir, that the dead ever walk after death ?" "No doubt of it, madam, I have heard the Dead March in Saul."

LOVE is contrary to its own nature if it is not violent; and violence is contrary to its own nature if it is

THE blind man, who is most in danger from his blindness, is the one who is anxious to make people think that he sees as well as anybody.

"MA, if you will give me an apple, I will be cood," "No, my child, you must not be good for *pay*-ron ought to be *good for nothing*."

IT has been thought by some cynics that the applest marriages are between blind wives and deaf hus-

SOUP is not a bad preparation for the stomach. Some one calls it the preface of a dinner, but many think that a good work needs no preface.

WHAT we lend we shall probably lose; what we spend rationally we shall enjoy; what we distribute to the deserving, we shall enjoy and retain.

LIVE with your century, but be not its creaare; bestow upon your contemporaries not what they raise but what they need.

REVERENCE has its peculiar tastes; the Roman emples remained holy to the cyes and to the heart long fter the Roman gods had served for laughter.

You can easily keep yourself throughout the vinter from freezing by getting continually into hot wa-er with your neighbors.

THERE is a very essential difference between ickling a man and knuckling to him.

THE poor birds are not a very bold race, and et a great many kinds of them die game.

OLD letters are the treasuries of human love that may survive the brazen coffer and the iron vault.

Bow to destiny. One of these days, he may polite enough to return your bow.

JUSTICE is certainly an odd fish-she has only single pair of scales.

CURRENT ITEMS.

A COUPLE of lads-one ten and the other thirteen years of age-living near Glasgow, Mo., while out hunting not long since, (the elder having a small rifle and the younger a shot-gun,) came upon a black bear, which on eatching sight of the boys, at once rushed upon them. The little fellows stood firm, took deliberate aim, and lodged a rifle ball and a dozen buck shot in the bear's head, which completely disabled him. They at once reloaded, and putting the muzzles of their guns close to the nimal's head, blew his brains out. An intcresting fight lately came off in Kansas between a deer and a rattlesnake. The deer executed a series of lofty, flying leaps, alighting on the reptile with its sharp toes pointed directly downward, and then spring-ing away before the latter could bring its fatal fangs to bear. In this way the deer manceuvred until it had literally "cut up" : dead upon the field. its venomous antagonist and left it A COUPLE of California gamblers recently got into a fight about a hundred-dollar bet, and horribly mutilated each other with their bowie knives. One had his left eye cut out and received three stabs in the breast and side, and the other had his nose cut off, his left hand nearly severed from his wrist, and received a mortal wound in the stomach. THE Mormons are said to be divided into two grand divisions, known as Old Mormondom and Young Mormondom, which hate each other most virulently, and hid fair, by their fends, to relieve the world of the m ble seet altogether. We do not credit this, or any other report which asserts that any serious schism has taken place among the "Saints" of Utah. THE French cavalry authorities are discussing the question as to whether it would be advantageous to horses to give them frequent exercises in swimming. In In the Prussian army a capacious basin is attached to the cavalry barracks, for the purpose of giving the horses swimming practice, which is said to be highly beneficial to the animals. An English missionary, writing from India, says that a drunkard there lately came to a most shocking death. In a flt of intoxication he had fallen down in the path of a multitudinous drove of black ants, or "Drivers," as they are called, the most ferocions insect known, which actually eat up the unfortunate man alive.

was a saucy craft; and a privateer at least, if secret, and getting the consent of our parents, nothing worse," and they "could not divine what had brought a vessel of her description into our peaceful waters." One old salt, I remember, begged the loan of a glass for a moment, and scanning the schooner from stem to stern, alow and aloft, returned the instrument with these words :-

"I say, Captain Browning, that fellow, may possibly be a Bolivian privateer! But I'm a horse marine, if a vessel with a crew made up of West India negroes and half-breeds, is any better than she ought to be; and a craft that carries her name neither under her stern ports, on her bows, nor quarter rails, hails from no port in particular. Besides," added the sailor, " I'll bet a month's wages, that chap has more than one set of papers, and colors to suit any occasion.

"Yes!" answered one of his shipmates, "and blast my eyes, Jack, cf I don't believe the fellow's a 'free rover,' anyhow; and cf yer had the overhauling of his lockers, you'd mayhap find the red flag and death's head and cross-bones of them sea rats, lying in wait for honest traders, among the keys and lagoons of Cuba !"

While these not very flattering opinions of the new-comer were being canvassed by the crowd, the custom-house boat, accompanied by the schooner's cutter, approached the shore. In the stern sheets of the latter, was a tall, handsome wearing the uniform of the Bolivian navy, and as the boat touched the wharf, he sprang to the land, and was immediately recognized as one of our own townsmen, who had been absent for a number of years, and who had long since been given up for dead-even by his own family.

His name was Peleg Buford, and he was con nected with the most respectable people of the I remember to have heard him spoken town. of as a wild and reckless youth, whom it was predicted, the hangman's halter would yet claim as it's due. His father, a worthy sea captain, had been lost at sea; and Peleg left to the care of an over indulgent mother, grew up to have his own way in almost everything; and while yet a boy, he shipped on board the privateer "Yankee," and in the capacity of sailor, remained till the close of the war, when he again disappeared from his native town, and had not returned till on the occasion above described.

For several days, while this suspicious vessel remained in our harbor, she and her mongrel crew, were the objects of the eager curiosity and gossip of our townspeople; and many were the attempts to gain admission to her decks. But a strict guard was continually kept at her gangways, and none but a select few were permitted to ascend her sides. Among those, however, who were allowed to board her, were my brother and myself, who, in company with the nephews of Captain Buford, boys like ourselves, had free access to the vessel, and with the inquisitive curiosity of youngsters, we ranged all over her.

CG.

The mulatto, thrown completely off his guard, became very confidential, and readily answered all the questions put to him. I remember well the reply he gave to the question of Captain Browning:

"Well, boatswain, when you are on a cruise, what kind of vessels do you take?"

His reply was-" We always takes de 'Spaniol for sure; and we takes de Portugee, de French, de English, and sometimes," he added, with a halfdrunken, confidential leer, "sometimes we takes de Yankee P

There was now no doubt in the minds of his questioners, that Captain Buford was a pirate, though sailing under the new flag of Bolivia; and it was not long before it became openly talked of in the streets. Some even were for taking measures to detain the schooner and crew for judicial investigation, although a certain wealthy family of the town was suspected of being in some way interested in her voyages,for bags of specie had been landed from her and placed in their possession.

As our little town had not the means of making a forcible seizure of the suspected vessel, it was proposed to send messengers to Newport, and invoke the aid of the revenue cutter and the authorities of that port. But what is everybody's concern is attended to by none; and the measure was only talked of.

Of course the excitement now existing in the place could not fail to be observed by those interested; and in the afternoon of the same day boats were frequently passing from the shore to

from one of the skippers to whom they belonged. But not having time to break bulk again, and restore the plundered goods on board the drogers, Buford wrote a very courteous and friend-ly letter to the planter, (which letter, many years afterward, I had the pleasure of reading,) cating what he had done, and excusing it by saying, that had he known to whom the vessels be longed, he would certainly not have molested The letter concluded by calling to mind them. some of the incidents of their lives on board the old Yankee." and enclosed a draft on a well known commercial house in the Havana, for more than the value of the intercepted cargoes. Several years after this last event, a Providence brig, bound to Jamaica, was chased by a suspicious-looking clipper schooner, off the east end of Cuba; but a West Indian tornado coming down upon them, the chaser suddenly disap peared, probably capsized by the squall. brig outrode the gale, but the clipper was never more seen. This was, no doubt, the last of our Yankee pirate, for he was never again heard of. -----

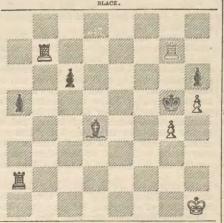
BORNEO-THE DYACKS.

On a fine, large island, with plains, mountains, and valleys, in the channels of commerce be-tween China and the rest of the world, half-way between that country and Australia, and crossed by the Equator, a traveller would expect to find many novelties. Three races form the population of Borneo, The Dyacks, the native race are subject to the Malays; and the Chinesc, who are found in great numbers, mingle with both in trade, but retain their language and habits, and generally return home after accumulating money.

The nature of the local government is such as may well take a stranger by surprise-it being popular and elective. The natives (Dyacks) choose their head men in every village; but in cases of dispute, and in trials of all kinds, the last appeal is to their chiefs and foreign rulers, the Malays. They often show great interest in their local elections, but much indifference to wards the general affairs of the country; and for a very strong reason-they know nothing about them, or little else beyond their im-mediate neighborhoods. Seldom, indeed, do many of the common people leave home; they hold in great dread the dangers of travelling. For this there is too much reason, for the Dyacks may be said in one sense to be a nation of murderers. Of all savage nations, it would be difficult, and perhaps impossible, to find one, either now upon earth or mentioned in history, to which this title might be truly applied to so great an extent as to them. Their sword, called creese. which is manufactured by themselves, and is often of such fine temper that it will sever a gun barrel without turning the edge in the least, is an object at which a man of humanity learns

to shudder when he becomes acquainted with the manner and frequency of its use. If you From a scrutinizing survey of her armed decks, we entered the cabins, and even the state-rooms harbor. In the meantime, however, there ap-him by any peculiarity of dress, or display of

CHESS DEPARTMENT. PBOBLEM No. XXI. An End Game. BLACK.



The above position occurred in a game played by Mr. Morphy with Mr. Barnes, a leading English player. Mr. Morphy had the Black men, and instead of the obvious move of B. takes R., moved as follows:

Mr. Morphy. R. from K. Kt. 7. to K seventh K. to K. R. fifth P. to Q. R. fifth, and must win.

GAME TWENTY-FOURTH. tween Harrwitz and Morphy. (Philidor's Dreence.) DEFENCE.) WHITE. Harrieliz. 1. P. to K. fourth 2. P. to Q. third 3. P. takes P. 4. Kt. to Q. B. third 5. B. to Q. Second 6. B. takes B. 7. P. to K. B. third 5. Kt. to K. R. third 9. Q. to Q. second 10. B. to K. second BLACK. Morphy. L. P. to K. fourth 2. Kt. to K. B. third 3. P. to Q. fourth 4. Q. takes P. 5. K. B. to Q. Kt. fifth 5. B. takes Kt. (a) 7. B. to K. K. furth 5. Kt. to Q. B. third 0. Castles (with K. R.) 1. O. R. to O. souare 7. P. to K. B. third 8. Kt to K. R. third 9. () to Q. second 10. B, to K. second 11. Castles (with K. R.) 12. R. to K. B. second 13. Kt to K. B. second 13. Kt to K. B. second 14. Kt, to K. B. second 17. R. to K. Kt. second 17. R. to K. S. square 20. B, to K. B. square 21. B. P. takes B. 22. Q, to K. Kt. square 21. B. P. takes B. 22. Q, to K. Kt. square 24. H. to Q. B. second (d) 25. R. to Q. B. second (d) 25. R. to K. second 29. Q, to K. square 29. K. to Kt. square 29. Kt. to Kt. square 29. Kt. to Kt. square 20. Kt. to Kt. square . R. to Q. square to Q. B. fourth (ch) t. to Q. fourth (b) to K. R. third to K. second t to Q. Rother co. to K. R. third to K. second to K. Second to K. K. third t to K. B. fifth (c) to K. B. fourth t takes P. to K. R. fourth t takes K. to Q. K. R. fulth X. to K. B. second Kt. takes B. P. takes B. P. takes B. P. to Q. B. fourth R. to K. R. fifth (ch) K. takes B. (ch) K. takes B. (ch) K. takes B. (ch) K. takes B. (ch) K. takes Q. P. K.

And Black wins.

This was the fourth game in the Match played at Paris ; time,

(a). The move in the text, followed by B. to K. Ki. fifth, appears to be at least as good as 6. Q. to Q. square, recommended by Staunton, (*Handhook*, p. 70).
(b), 13. P. to K. fifth would not be good.
(c). The strong position occupied by this Knight is of great importance in Biack's future combinations.
(d) It is order they While generating and the store of a strong the strong to be strong to be strong to be stored.

THREE pickpockets were detected at Harper's Forry, not long since, in prosocuting their professional culling. The mob seized them, shaved their heads, and sent them home to Philadelphia, looking like shorn sheep. The rascals were utterly crestfallen, not being able to purchase wigs anywhere on the rout.

A PHYSICIAN, hitherto considered respectable, who lives in a thriving village in Pennsylvania, has been accused of stealing light articles of value from his pa-tients, such as ailver spoons and thimbles, glass-ware, watches, and money. It is said that he has carried on this system of petty pilfering for some fifteen years.

A RUFFIAN named Rivers, who has infested the State of Arkansas for the last dozen years, was killed not long since by a young girl whose father he was savagely beating. The duriffal daughter, seeing her father's life endangered, seized a loaded gun that was standing in the house, and shot the rufflan dead.

IT is stated that the steamship Great Eastern has ruled several families who were prevailed upon to invest large portions of their capital in her. One widow lady, who was persuaded to take considerable stock in the vessel, saved herself by marrying one of the contractors.

An elderly lady named Baird, residing in Blair County, Penn, while stooping before the fire re-cently, was seized with a dizziness and falling forward into the flames, was burned so badly before she was rescued that she died in a short time.

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RACHEL HARMANN, a servant girl living in Greene street, while emptying a pail of slops in the gut-ter a few days since, was run over by a cart and her neck .