

Battle.—Some fifty white men under Capt. Best, of the Brig Orbit attacked a party of three hundred Indians, at the mouth of Salmon river, on the Klamath about the middle of last August. The Indians had nine white men in their possession, whom they had robbed of all their effects. Twenty four Indians were killed before they yielded, and several white men were wounded. The Indians finally sued for peace and restored the white men and their effects to Best's party. [Stockton Journal.]

MARYSVILLE HERALD

MARYSVILLE, YUBA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1850.

STYLISH HERALD.

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P. HAIN,
Counsellor at Law,
ville, Yuba County,
California.

MULFORD,
LLOR AT LAW,
ville, Yuba County,
UNITED STATES HOTEL.

McCARTY,
Counsellor at Law,
ville, Yuba County.
References:
SACRAMENTO City,
and

N. SWEZY,
Counsellor at Law,
respectfully inform the
that he has resumed the practice
with the Hon. STEPHEN
pt. 1st, 1850. sept. 9, 1f.

NEY AT LAW.
District Attorney for
District, will attend to all busi-
ness in his care in the Northern
State.
City. aug. 1f

W. C. RICE,
Messrs Cunningham and Brum-
ton 2d and 3d streets,
MARYSVILLE.

nton Hotel,
by
M. CHON,
St. fronting the Plaza,
in Sunday, Oct 20.

FFER & HALL,
Scanned by KJD - 2009

The Babe's Welcome in Heaven.

BY S. C. MERRIGATE.

Mother, mourning for thy child,
Let thy heart be reconciled:
Saints rejoiced, and spirits blest,
Call thy lost one thro' rest.

Hark! upon the air along,
Melts a low, melodious song,
Blending its dulcet sound

With the tones which float around
In the perfumed atmosphere
Heard not by the common ear.
Now it trembles o'er the blue
Initially shivering through,
Like the last notes, from afar,
Of a silver-stringed guitar.
Now its chiming is faintly heard
Like the carols of a bird!

"Welcome, welcome to another,
From the world, a ransomed Brother,
Plucked before the frosts of wo,
Laid its budding beauties low,
Or its stain of earthly crime
Harr'd the guileless spirit's prime:
Told away to be of rest,
On the dear Redeemer's breast!

"Welcome from a world of sin:
Little Brother, welcome in,
Where the loving, and the pure,
And the holy will endure;
And the ransomed of the oath-
Children of the better birth,
From the withered son of old
To the babe in swaddling roll'd:
Silt the Heaven's serene calm
With a rapture-breathing psalm.

"Ray children in a score
Who have blest the world before,
Chanting with their heavenly smiles
Mother-hearts a little while,
Here they join in radiant buds,
Here they clap their infant hands,
And their songs of simple praise
To the blessed Jesus raise,
Who of old unto his breast
Neckleky folded them and blest'd.

"Come and join them, little bratle,
Linking hands with one another,
Come, and as you bound along,
Sing aloud the holy song:
Sung by all the hosts above,
Praises of Redeeming Love.

"Come unto the arms of Him
In whose light the sun is dim,
He was once a little child,
Human, and yet un-dim,
Long ago he went to bless
Yonder world, a wretchedness,
Of whose dark past, and wo,
It has not been thine to know:
There he bode the load of Life,
With its stern and earnest strife,
Teaching man the loving faith
Which will blunt the sting of Death:
There He lived, and there He died,
Hunted, scourged, and crucified,
That a sinners world might bow,
And become like such as thou.

"Come and meet thy Elder Brother,
Him, like whom there is no other;
He will make thy lips to know
Where the purest waters flow,
And the sweetest fruits divine
In their golden clusters shine:
Guide thy wondering feet and eyes,
Down the vales of Paradise,
Where the richest meadows bloom—
Hushed beneath their own perfume,
And the Sabbath air is fanned
By the holiest cherub band.
He will teach thy infant tongue
How to lay in the Eternal song,
And within His loving heart
Fold thee, never to depart.

"Come— but oh, the blessed time
Of the spirit's glow is gone!
And the vision melts away
Like the beams of dying day,
Yet its holy light hath given
To the soul a line of heaven,
As the sunset on its track,
Fung a cloud of glory back:
And the angel's melodious chime
Cheers the heavy heart of sin:
From a world of varied bliss
Faintly echoing to this.

Let the stricken spirit now
With its grief no longer bow

downwards. The next on the limb,
also a stout one, climbed down the body
of the first, and whipping his tail tight
ly round the neck and forearm of the
latter, dropped off in his turn; and
the third repeated these "impertinences"
upon the second, and been quaintly termed
the fourth upon the third, and so on,
until the last upon the string rested
his fore-paws on the ground.

The living chain now commenced
swinging backwards and forwards, like
the pendulum of a clock. The mo-
tion was slight at first; but gradually
increased, the lowermost monkey
increased, the lowermost monkey
ing his hands violently on the earth as
perors, and kings, by their mitres and
crowns. It was bought in Prussia for
the £300, and thence conveyed to Eng-
land, where it was considered an ob-
ject of so much value, that its posses-
sion was disputed, and became the sub-
ject of a suit in Chancery.

In ages and
far more remote we are told of a char-
acter, who was so small that a fly could
cover it with his wing; and also of a his-
tory, formed of the same materials, given
intermediate links from the violence which could be hidden under the wing
of a too sudden jerk! The chain was of a be-
cause Pliny tells us, that the Il-
Mac now fast at both ends, forming a com-
plete suspension-bridge, over which thousand verses, was written in so his-
tory, the number of four small spaces to be contained in an inch
or five hundred, passed with the in-
shell; while Elian mentions an artist's
purity of thought. It was one of the
most comical sights I ever beheld, to
witness the quizzical expression of
countenances along that living chain
in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, simi-
lar feats of penmanship were perform-
ed. The Harlequin MS., 530, mentions
bridge to get over? This was the
a rare piece of work brought to pass,
Manly Peter Bales, an Englishman, a per-
fectly by number one letting go his clerk
of Chancery; this was the whole of
the tail. But then the point of the
Bible contained "in a large English
the other side was much lower down,
walnut so bigger than a hen's egg,
and number one, with half-a-dozen of
the nut holders, the book; there are
his neighbors, would be dashed against
as many leaves in his book as the great
the opposite bank, or soused in the wa-
Bible, and he hath written as much in ar-
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of his little leaves, as a great leaf
and we waited with some curiosity for
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A for-
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the bridge into a position almost hori-
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There is a drawing of the head of
the monkey of the new formation
warned Charles II. in the library of
St. John's the tail end that all was
ready, and the gullage at Oxford,
wholly composed of next moment
the whole chain was of minute
written characters, which swung
over, and landed safely on the
at a small distance resemble the
lines of the opposite bank. The
lowermost link of an engraving.
The lines of the now dropped off
like an melting candle-head and
the ruff are said to contain
whilst the higher ones leaped to
the Book of Psalms, the Creed,
and branches, and came down by
the trunk, the Lord's Prayer. In
the British Museum is a picture of
2 of 2

Miscellaneous. In all ages, the
love of overcoming great difficul-
ties, without any proportionate end in
view, has prevailed in a greater or less
degree. Some notice of a few of our
most eminent "impertinences" (as they
have of late been quaintly termed)
may not be uninteresting to the reader.

In No. 205 of the Philosophical
and Transactions, Dr. Oliver gives an ac-
count of a cherry-stone seen by him, near
London, in 1697, on which were carved
one hundred and twenty-four heads
so disposed, that the naked eye could
discern only one. The motion was
slight at first; but gradually
increased, the lowermost monkey
striking those belonging to popes,
emperors, and kings, by their mitres
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