

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—II.
M. Hart, of Klamath, attempted to cross
Mad River, on Tuesday night, on his way
from Trinidad to this place, supposing it
~~still to be fordable, but soon found his horse~~
~~in deep water and unable to sustain himself~~
~~above the surface. When about the middle~~
~~of the stream the animal turned down with~~
~~the current and settled under water so that~~
Mr. Hart was obliged to leave him and
strike for the shore; the current, however, be-
ing strong, and his clothes wet and heavy, he
was unable to keep his head above water,
~~and soon became entirely helpless and was~~
~~sinking for the second time when an Indian~~
~~caught him by the hair and hauled him into~~
~~a canoe. There is an Indian ranch just be-~~
~~low the crossing, and it seems that some of~~
~~them saw him attempt to cross, and, when~~
~~he went down, two of their number pulled~~
~~off in a canoe and succeeded in saving him.~~
When they got Mr. Hart ashore they took
him to their hut, took off his wet clothes, and
wrung and dried them, and then brought
him to town. This is not the first time the
poor diggers, in this section of the State,
have saved the lives of white men in this
manner. In a number of cases they have
saved men from being drowned in the Klam-
ath river, where the efforts of white men less
skilled in handling the canoe, and less expert
in swimming, would have proved unavailing.

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TIMES.
WSPAPER.
 Louis can certainly be pardoned with-
 out the death of Henrietta."
 Napoleon drew near the window, and they
 conversed in a low voice.
 Henrietta stood alone in a magnificent
 apartment. Hours passed unobserved, so in-
 tensely she was absorbed in reverie; a small
 folded paper was tightly grasped in her small
 hand. On it were traced these words: "A de-
 serty is condemned by the laws of the army
 for suffer death. If you wish Delmarre re-
 stored to liberty, the means are in your pow-
 er. Ere day dawn he may be on his way to
 join his mother, whom he loves so well."
 "Ah!" murmured Henrietta, "do not I love
 him too?" Pressing her hand upon her heart,
 as if to still its tumultuous beating, she peered
 into the apartment. The door opened, and the
 Chevalier de Merville entered. He passed
 ere he articulated "Mademoiselle," my eyes
 "I am ready," replied Henrietta; "my eyes
 are open."
 De Merville appeared to comprehend the
 import of her words. He looked upon her
 with reverence, as well as admiration, as she
 stood with the high resolve impressed upon
 her beautiful brow. "Follow me, mademoi-
 selle," said he. They traversed long corri-
 dors and numerous suits of apartments, and
 at length descended a staircase, quickly reached
 a small court communicating with the guard-
 house. Entering this, Henrietta was mis-
 led by her guide into a small apartment, where
 she was soon left to herself.
 On a chair was hung a uniform of the regi-
 ment to which Louis belonged. On a table
 lay a large plumed cap. Henrietta compre-
 hended all in a moment.
 Quickly he had his recall in the uniform she
 wore. He entered

The baron went with his visitor into the
 garden, and showed him many beautiful flow-
 ers and plantations of forest trees.
 "Who has the ordering of this garden?"
 asked the gentleman.
 "My son," replied the baron; "he knows
 every plant I may say from the cedar of Leb-
 anon to the hyacinth of the wall."
 "Indeed," said the gentleman, "I shall think
 very highly of him soon."
 The baron then took him into the village
 and showed him a small, neat cottage, where
 his son had established a school, and where
 he caused all young children who had lost
 their parents to be received and nourished at
 his own expense. The children to the house
 looked so innocent and so happy, that the
 gentleman was very much pleased, and when
 he returned to the castle he said to the baron:
 "What a very happy man you are to have
 so good a son."
 "How do you know I have so good a son?"
 "Because I have seen his works, and I know
 that he must be good and clever, if he has
 done all that you have shown me."
 "No, but I know him very well, because I
 judge of him by his works." "And this is the
 way I judge of the character of our Emperor's
 father. I know from His works that he is
 a being of infinite wisdom, and power, and
 goodness."
 The Frenchman felt the force of the re-
 proof, and was careful not to offend the good
 baron any more by his remarks.
 Caracas.—There is a great deal of good
 sense in the following sentence from the "Friend

Environed by a Jewry. In the good
 old times in Kentucky when "substantial
 justice" was administered in log cabins,
 in a very free and easy manner, some-
 times brought to recover certain matters of which
 it was alleged plaintiff had been defrauded
 by his judgment upon a known case, sub-
 stantially true. In the course of the trial
 the judge's counsel who happened to be a
 "text" undertook to enlighten the Court as
 to the *modus operandi* of the performance.
 Putting himself into a "little talk," he pro-
 ceeded, saluting the action in the word:
 "Then may it please the Court, the de-
 fendant, placing the copy upon the table, be-
 gins shifting them so, offering to let the
 my client could not tell under which cup it
 the "little talk" meaning thereby, may I
 please the Court, this ball with the in-
 tention of deceiving my client of the same this
 month, which forest he way through the
 sleep bills to the sea. But though like all
 the Naval admirals of that day, was said
 to India, he left this part of the coast with-
 out any attempt to ascend the river, nor did he
 it be gathered from his narrative that he be-
 lieved it to penetrate far into the interior.
 Nearly a hundred years elapsed before the
 great things occurred, and before
 Juan de Hudson, one of the highest names
 in the history of English maritime adventure,
 but then in the employment of the Dutch
 East India Company, in a vessel of eighty
 tons bearing the very astronomical name of
 "Hull-Moon," having been stopped by the ice
 in the Polar Sea in the attempt to reach the
 East by the way of North America, struck
 the ice, and the Honor

Discovery of the Hudson.—At the in-
 vitation of the Dudley Observatory at Albu-
 any before the session of the Scientific Asso-
 ciation assembled there, the Hon. Edward
 Everett delivered a fine oration, from which
 we take the following description of the dis-
 covery of the Hudson river:
 "It seems almost to surpass belief, though
 an unquestioned fact, that more than a cen-
 tury should have passed away, after Cabot
 had discovered the coast of North America
 for England, before any knowledge was gained
 of the noble river on which a bany stamp
 of which was destined by Providence to de-
 termine its future position, the position of the
 commercial metropolis of the Continent. It
 is true that Verrazano, a bold and energetic
 Florentine navigator, in the service of France,
 had entered the Narrows in 1494, which he
 describes as a very large river, deep at its
 mouth, which forest he way through the
 sleep bills to the sea. But though like all
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