

The Last Orders—Gen. Winn, acting under instructions from the Governor, yesterday sent another dispatch to Col. Rogers, directing that officer to make every endeavor to bring the Indians to terms—to force them to risk a battle if possible; after which there will be no difficulty in negotiating with them to some purpose. The general suggests that the forces be reduced to as small a number as can be effective—because the expense of sustaining a large force is immense, without there being means of immediate payment.

[Transcript

MARYSVILLE HERALD.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1850.

Hymn of Eros.
BY EDWARD LYTTON DULWEN.

By the cool banks where soft Cephissus flows,
A voice called trembling down the waves of air,
The waters dashed brighter in the Delian rose,
The doves crouched breathless in their summer
air.

While from their hands the purple flowers fell,
The laughing Hours stood listening in the sky;
From Pan's green cave in Egie's haunted cell,
Heaven the charmed earth in one delicious sigh.

"Love, sons of earth! I am the power of Love,
Elder of all the gods with Chaos born;
My smile sheds light along the courts above,
My kisses wake the eyelids of the morn."

"Mine are the stars—there, ever as ye gaze
Ye meet the deep spell of my haunting eyes:
Mine is the moon—and mournful, if her rays
Tis that she lingers where her Carian lies."

The fowers are mine—the blushes of the rose,
The violet, charming zephyr to the shade;
Mine the quick light that in the May-beam glows,
Mine every dream that leads the lonely glade.

"Love, sons of earth—for love is earth's soft lore,
Teach where ye will—earth overflows with me;
Lean from the waves that ever kiss the shore,
And the wind nestling on the heaving sea."

"All teaches love!" The sweet voice, like a dream,
Mellow in light—yet still the alba above,
The waving sedge and the whispering stream,
And the green forest rustling—murmured "Love!"

From the Spirit of the Times.
How Jenks Joined the Odd Fellows.

Very well, Mr. Jenks, you know
my opinion of secret societies.

Perfectly, my dear, perfectly, said
our friend, thrusting his hand into his
pockets with all the energy he could
sustain.

And you will join?

Don't you think it best?

No sir, once for all, I do not.

Consider, my dear, if you should
leave a widow, with nothing to sup-
port—

Now, what a ridiculous argument.

Do you suppose, Mr. Jenks—

My dear?

You have often heard about the cat
being let out of the bag?

Yes.

Well, I saw that cat to-night.

A real, live cat?

Yes, and an immense cat, at that.

A monstrous cat. But you shall hear.

You shall know all. Let me begin
at the beginning.

That's right, exclaimed Mrs.
Jenks, breathless with interest.

On my arrival at the Hall, I was
immediately seized by four dozen
smart fellows, and then taken upon
the roof of the building. Here I was

tongue tied and compelled to answer
about a hundred questions, all having
a direct bearing on the science of as-
tronomy.

What a queer proceeding, ex-
claimed Mrs. Jenks.

How I answered the questions
must ever remain, I suppose, a mys-
tery to myself—certain it is, however,
I did answer every one—although I
did not know, till to-night, there's
a heavy beasts of the forest through a
dipper, and a chair, and a four horse
team, and I don't know what else, in
the sky. Is it not a pity that this
beautiful science is so sadly neg-
lected?

Well, what then?

Why, the next question is too ab-
surd to be repeated.

What was it?

They wanted to know whether I
took a newspaper, and if so, how much
I owed the printer. Fortunately, I
had just then paid my subscription.
Otherwise I must have been rejected,
as no man can become an Odd Fel-
low who owes a cent to the printer.

Well, I never

From Hunting Adventures in South Africa.
A Buffalo Chase.

Early on the 4th we inspanned and
continued our march for Booby, a
large party of savages, still following
the wagons. Before proceeding far I
was tempted by the beautiful appear-
ance of the country to saddle horses
to hunt in the mountains westward of
my course. I directed the wagons
to proceed a few miles under the guid-
ance of the natives, and there await-
my arrival. I was accompanied by
smart fellows, and then taken upon
the roof of the building. Here I was
rifle of six to the pound. Two Be-
chuanas followed us, leading four of
my dogs. Having crossed a well-
wooded strath, we reached a little
crystal river, whose margin was tramp-
led down with the spoor of a great va-
riety of heavy game, but especially of
buffalo and rhinoceros. We took up
the spoor of a troop of buffaloes, which
we followed along a path made by the
heavy beasts of the forest through a
neck in the hills: and emerging from
the thicket, we beheld, on the other
side of a valley, which had opened
upon us, a herd of about ten huge
buffaloes. These I attempted to stalk,
but was defeated by a large herd of
zebras, which, getting our wind, charg-
ed past and started the buffaloes. I
ordered the Bechuanas to release their
dogs—and spurring Colosberg, which
I rode for the first time since the af-
fair with the lioness, I gave chase.
The buffaloes crossed the valley in
front of me, and made for a succession
of dense thickets in the hills to the
northward. As they crossed the val-
ley by riding hard I obtained a broad

their last beneath
moss grove. Each
repeatedly uttered
deep moan. This
certained the Rus-
sians when in the ac-
On going up to
ished to behold the
ful appearance. T
ed me of the ruggi-
tree. Each horn
foot in breadth at t
er they effectually
with a massive and i
The horns, descend
out horizontally.
shadowed the ant
ing to him a look
and sinister that c
On my way to the
stag sassaby, and w
in removing his he
thirty doe pallahs
followed by one pr
Snatching up my r
shot, and rolled him
Barly in the after
men with a pack-l
finer of the two but
so ponderous that
could with difficult
ground. The Be-
accompanied me.
success, snatched u
assagais, and hast
flesh, nor did I see
with the exceptio
maines, who remai
engaged in a plot
ter to prevent my
mangwato. Isaac
his adventure with
at night over the F