



Transcription of *The Gleaner*, a manuscript newspaper, 1861.

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The Gleaner

"Gather them in."

Vol. 1. No. 3. Jamestown, Friday, October. 18. 1861.

A ramble in the woods.

The soft, sweet music of the forest birds,
The fragrance of wild flowers, the solemn hush
Of the dark woods, more eloquent than words,
The murmuring sound of Summer streams, that
Rush.

O'er flowers and bended grass, over souls beguile,
And tempt our wandering feet for many a mile.
Through the green leaves we look to you deep they,
Blue as the Ocean, stretching far around,
And feel our souls — to earth no longer bound —
Spreading their eagle wings to soar on high.
Oh! in their perfect stillness, how the heart
Pants for that power that is its better part;
And, mid the teachings of these trees and flowers,
Sighs o'er the memory of its wasted hours!

James Dixon.

Conscience.

Conscience, or self-knowledge is what has been given us by our Creator to guide us in the affairs of life. It tells us of the path of virtue and vice—of the rewards of the former, and the punishments of the latter. It teaches us to love the right and avoid the wrong, to listen to good teachings, but resist the evil.

There are not many who have not felt their conscience smite them for some misdeed, be it ever so trifling. Often we hear remarks of a notorious person, that, judging by his actions he has no conscience; that cannot be the case—; that "still, small voice" is there but he will not listen to its dictate. "Habit exerts a controlling influence" has been truly said—and it is doubly true when conscience is the subject of the remark—a person who has always obeyed its instincts can certainly more easily distinguish evil from good. We may safely arrive at the conclusion that that person is on the road to ruin who cares not for the warnings of conscience. Concluded on 4th page.

The Gleaner.

E.B. Carr Editress.

Jamestown, Friday, Oct, 18, 1861.

The news of the present week is not of a very excitable character; we have heard nothing further of the rumor that New Orleans has be (taken) regained by our men, but we do sincerely hope that it may be true.

We have received no telegraphic intelligence of any engagement between our men and the rebels since the late affair near Pamlico Sound, which resulted in no decided advantage on either side. The country apparently stands in the same relation to the foreign nations as it has for the last few weeks.

We are pleased to be able to record the safe arrival of Dr. Hayers Company, which the reader will remember left Boston, May, 1860 in the ship W. L. —For further information on this subject we refer the reader to the 4th page.

The weather has been variable for some fays past; the cold storm of Sunday morning was succeeded by two or three pleasant days, when the clouds again obscured

the sunlight, this resulted in a fog—which is a silent witness to the veracity of this remarks.

From our Special Correspondent.

Thebes. Egypt. Oct 17th /61

I have at last arrived at the end of my long journey, and the manners and customs of the people are so different from those to which I have been accustomed that my feelings resemble those of a "cat in a strange garnet"—. This city is on the western banks of the Nile—and on either hand may be seen the ancient ruins of magnificent temples, decorated with fine sculpture, innumerable columns—and "long avenues of colossal statues;" and I am told that the most remarkable antiquity is the pyramids, the largest of which is 460 feet in height, its base covers 13 acres of ground, and ancient history states that "10,000 men labored 20 years in its construction." Most of the inhabitants are Egyptian, Arabs and Turks. I have visited Cairo, the capital of Egypt but do not like that place as well as Thebes—the streets are narrow and crooked, and I frequently see families moving, they do not use carriages, so they go on camels which have a large basket on each side and the grown people sit on the backs of the camels and the children are seen peering out of the basket also poultry and what ever they may have to carry is stowed away in this style. I intend to visit Alexandria—the great Emporium of Egypt—it was found by Alexander the Great, 2,100 years ago, Damietta and Rosetta, and then spend the rest of my time in Egypt at Cairo. You may expect to hear from me there. C.A.

A Visit to a Menagerie.

Not long ago when I was in the town of F. I visited a menagerie. It was a very interesting scene. The first thing that called my attention often I entered the ring was the huge elephants. After looking at them some time my attention was roused by a most terrible noise, I was some what frightened, and turned very suddenly to see what had happened when to my surprise I saw five bears all jumping up and down (which, I was afterwards told were dancing). After I had got over my amusement I saw several cages of monkeys and other small animals; also there was a cage of birds; some were noted

for their plumage, and others for their singing. Now comes the worst of all, the reptiles, the rattlesnakes, the boa-constrictor, and other smaller ones which I have not mentioned. After the scene was over I went home very much pleased with my visit.

Housekeeping.

Housekeeping is a very useful accomplishment, but young ladies now-a-days prefer the parlor and piano to the kitchen and cook-stove, but they guess wrongly when they think these excel the kitchen accomplishments. No young lady who is found in the parlor early in the morning at embroidery or novel-reading, and is afraid of soiling her white hands in dishwashing or housecleaning; who thinks more of balls and beaux and dancing than making herself generally useful is not, truly speaking—a lady—Playing, embroidery, & (etc.) are excellent in a limited degree, but they are carried very much to excess in these times. A lady who can be seen in the morning sweeping or attending to any other necessary employment without blushing, and is as much at ease as when entertaining her company in the parlor is a true lady in every sense of the word—there are some such: Would there were many more! M.A.

"Why is St. Pauls like a birds nest? Because it was built by a Wren."

Continued from 1st page.

Let us ever, even from our childhood, acknowledge our conscience as a correct guide, and also be governed by its decisions for "Conscience is an excellent divinity." L.A.

Sun, Moon, and Stars.

I love to sit at the window in the evening, and watch the stars. I love to see the sun when it rises in the morning and to see it going down at night, it looks so pretty.

Th moon looks as if it was a fire when it rises., And the stars coming out here and there fill the sky with beauty.

And when the moon shine the starts do not look so brilliant. K.E.P.

Mystery

The world is full of mystery. Nature is enveloped in it, and all the efforts of men to unveil it are useless. Seed is planted—it is gathered—but we never saw it grow! Between the sowing and the harvesting there is a mystery. So it is in Life, in Death, and in all created things; but there is a sphere "where the rainbow never fades, where the stars shall be spread out before us like isles on the ocean," and where all mysteries shall be unfolded.

The Arctic Region and its Explorers.

A few volumes have been written on this subject, but I cannot imagine why some of the many able persons of this county do not draw a map of this interesting place; an accurate map showing the situation of the various rivers and mountains would doubtless meet with a ready sale, at any rate, it would deserve to, and would be quite a useful acquisition.

Mt. Franklin, and the dreary spot where "our dear Commander" died; have been represented on some maps, but I am not aware that the name of "Hood's river," so named by Sir John Franklin in honor of a much lamented friend and companion, has ever been noticed! Sir John Franklin was a brave, courageous and exercise of authority, without which the whole Expedition would have been a failure the first time. Drs. Kane & Grinnell have since explored these regions, and made many discovered. And, standing in full view of the sufferings of his predecessors, and of himself, for he was a companion of Dr. Kane in his Arctic researches, Dr. Isaac I. Hayes in 1860 fitted out an Expedition, and with him self as Commander, embarked for the Northern Regions. Dr. Hayes is a Pennsylvanian, and now, (1861) but 29 years of age in one of his former adventures he (got) and six or seven companions "got frozen up" at the distance of 500 miles from their ship; they built a hut, and there lived 5 months, without fire or light! Their edibles consisting of such supplies of walrus meat as they could get of natives living 50 miles off, occasionally this was exhausted, and at one time they lived wholly for 3 weeks, on stone moss, which they scraped off the rocks from underneath snow!

It does not seem as if it would be a pleasant feeling to see the "grim, inevitable," though indeed beautiful ice bergs growing near and more and more distinct!

It is hardly possible for us, living as we do, in this genial atmosphere, to imagine the extent of their sufferings, and it seems strange that such fortitude, energy and perseverance should be so combined in one person, as is the case of Dr. Hayes. —May success crown his efforts, and prosperity attend him! Ertha.

From our own Reporter.

Quebec, Canada, Sept 18th /61

I have arrived at my destination at last. It is very cold, here; I miss the warm, sunny air of Baltimore, that I do. This city is very strongly fortified, and consists of two towns, the upper and the lower. The river St. Lawrence flows by the city. I have been to Montreal, on an island of the same name in the St. Lawrence river; it is the largest town in Canada and is the Emporium of trade with the United States. In this place a victory was gained by General Wolfe in 1759, and I learn that since that period it has been greatly increased in trade and population.

As I strolled around Quebec I mused on the fight between the Americans and the British in 1775. In that battle young Montgomery offered up his life. I thought of the colonies as they were at that period. Then they were poor, few in number, and fighting against the most powerful nation of the globe.

Now The U.S. are rich and powerful, and has respect of all nations, but was, and that worst of all wars—civil, has injured this fair land—may it soon be restored to its former happy condition. But here my reverie is interrupted by the tea bell. Ellen.

From our Reporter (in the Circle)

The 5th meeting of the Reading Circle was held at the West Ferry, Thursday, Oct 17th. The Secretary was not present, so the Vice-President acted in her place; her efforts were successful, and 7 new members were added to the list. The appointed readers were present, and performed their office. Nothing disturbed the usual interesting performances of the evening.

From our own Correspondent.

Mexico. Oct 16th 1861.

I have been in this city a long time and my conscience has at last directed me to pen and paper that I might fulfill my promise in writing to you in the famous city of Mexico.

It is situated in a delightful valley between the Pacific Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico—it has many extensive squares and public buildings. The many lakes around the place are remarkable for their floating gardens, they are of fine construction.

I am quite interested in the country and its inhabitants, whose republican spirit I much admire. C.A.

Wants.

Wanted—A husband, he must be of medium height—have black hair and eyes—and money enough to support a young widow and her 14 hopefuls. Call on C.A. Astor House.

Wanted—a wife—she must be 5ft. 2 inches in height, measure 13 inches round the waist. Black hair and eyes, and must be pretty and intelligent. As the subscribers first wife left a large wardrobe it would be a very economical arrangement if the second wife could wear out the first wife's dresses, she will find 6 handsome silks, 5 delaines, 2 woolen plaids, three muslins, 2 [illegible], 1 old pair of shoes. Boy 315. No. 1.

The patriotic ladies on our isle have completed a large number of stockings for our soldiers at the seat of war. We are informed that there is a great scarcity of blankets among them, will not the same ladies and all that will aid them, [illegible] the articles mentioned at the earliest possible day!

Advertisements.

The undersigned has still on hand the greater part of his stock of dry goods, fancy articles, shoes and brooms. Don't forget the number! Isaac Carr—Jamestown, Ferry Road No. 1.

Found. A valuable watch and chain, with the initials L.A. engraved on it, in Greek letters. The owner will find it at the office of the Gleaner.

Lost!! The light of loving eyes. On a certain evening at a certain house—bewitching smiles and flaunting feathers captivated said eyes and they have not returned as yet. Any one who can return them to their former and rightful owner and possessor shall have their weight in gold, provided they go to California and obtain it.

For Sale at Auction!! 1 pair of shoes—the highest bidder shall have them, (as is usual in such cases) provided the lowest bid will not be under 1.00. They can be found at the Gleaner office.

Enigma.

I am composed of 26 letters.

My 13.7.3.4.20.17. is one of the planets.

My 9.2.11.22.1. is a man's name.

My 21.12.20. is part of a lock.

My 5.4.18 is a spiritous liquor.

My 8.10.24.6 is a measure.

My 13.23.25.14.4.3.12. is a law.

My 16.22.24.17.12.1.6.19.8. is a day of the day.

My 11.15.17.22.26. we are poor without.

My 11.4.11.11.8. is an Egyptian.

My 18.25.5.26. is a girl's name.

My 17.12.16.7.20.21. in a town in N.J.

My 18.22.13.13.11.10.3.12. is a chum.

My 1.14.2.14.12. is a division of a country.

My whole is an important day for a certain island and its inhabitants. C.A.

Answers to Enigma in last paper – Caroline C. Mason, Southbridge, Mass. = Jamestown.

(We have) Our foreign Correspondence is so interesting that we are sorry to crowd it our, as we regret to say was the case this week, owing to the abundance of manuscripts on our table. Eds.