IN A GARRET.

This realm is sacred to the silent past, Within its drowsy shades are treasures of dust and dreams;—the years are long since last
A stranger's foot-fall pressed the creaking stair

This room no housewife's tidy hand disturbs
And here, like some strange presence ever clings
A homesick smell of dry, forgotten herbs—
A musty odor as of mouldering things.

Here stores of withered roots and leaves re pose, For failuled tirtues prized in days of yore— Gathered with thoughtful care, may hap by

Whose earthly ills are healed forever more Here shy Arachne winds her endless thread, And weaves her silken tapestry unseen. Veiling the rough-hewn timbers overhead, And looping gossamer festoons between.

Along the low joists of the sloping roof Moth-eaten garments hang, a groomy row, Like tall, fanta-tic ghosts which stand alool Holding grim converse with the long ago

Here lie remembrances of childsh joys -Old fairy-stories, conned and conned again A cradle and a heap of battered toys Beloved by babes who now are hearded men

Here in the summer, at a broken pane.
The vellow wasps come in, and buzz and build **
Among the rafters -wind and show and rait
All enter as the seasons are fulfilled

This mildewed chest behinds the chimner holds, Old letters, stained and mibbled,--faintly

show
The fided phrases on the tattered folds
Gacq kissed, perhaps, or tear wet—who may
know?

I turn a page like one who plans a crime,
And lo, love a prophecies and sweet re A trees of chestnut hair—a love forn rhyme.
And fragrant dust which once was violeta.

I wonder if the small, sleek mouse, that shap ed

His winter nest between these rugged bearss,
Was happer that his bed was lined and draped

With the bright warp and woof of youthfu

Here, where the grav, incessant spiders spin Shrouding from view the sunny world out

A golden bumble bee has blundered in, wand lost the way to liberty, and died.,

So the lost present drops into the past,
So the warm living heart, that loves the

Why rob these shadows of their sacred treat; Let the thick cobwebs, hide, the day, once more,
Leave the dead years to stlence and to dust,
And close again the long unopened door - Rizabeth Akers Allen, in Scribner's Monthly for March

KENTUCKY IN CONGRESS.

Hon. J. P. Knott's Amusing Speech on the St. Croix and Bayfield Railroad.

Mr SPRAKER If I should be actua-ted by any conceivable inducement to betray the sacred trust reposed in the by those to whose generous confidence I am indebted for the honor of a seat on thus floor : if I could be influenced by any possible consideration to be come instrumental in giving away, in violation of their own wishes, any por tion of their interests in the public domain for the mere promotion of any railroad enterprise whatever, I should certainly feel a strong inclination to give this measure my most earnest and hearty support, for I am assured that prits success would materially enhance the pecuniary prosperity of some of

MOST VALLABLE FRIENDS

I have on earth; triends for whose ac commodation I would be willing to make almost any sacrifice not involv ing my personal honor or my fidelity as the trustee of any express trust And that fact of steelt would be sufficient to countervan almost any objection I might entertain to the passage of this ball, not inspired by an imperative and mexorable sense of public

But, independent of the reductive in fluences of private triendship to which I admit I am, perhaps, as succeptible as any of the gentlemen I see around me, the intrinsic merits of the messures itself are of such an extraordinary character BE to commend it most strongly to the favorable consideration of every membe: of this House, myself not excepted, notwithstanding my constituents, in whose behalf alone I am acting here would not be benefitted by its passage one particle more than they would be by a project to cultivate an orange ove on the bleakest summit of Green-

grove on the bleakest summit of creenlands icy mountains. [Langhter].
Now, sir, as to those great trunk
hines of railway, spanning the continent from ocean to ocean, I confess my mind has never been fully made up It is true they may afford some briting advantages to local traffic, and they may even in time become the channels of a more extended commerce. Yet I have never been thoroughly satisfied either of the necessity or expediency of a project promising such meager re to the great body of our people. But with regard to

THE TRANSCENDENT MERITS

of the gigantic enterprise contemplated in this bill I never entertained the

shadow of a doubt. (Laughter.) Years ago, when I first heard that there was somewhere to the vast terraincountta, somewhere in the bleak regions of the great Northwest, a stream of water knows to the nomadic inhabitante of the neighborhood as the river St Croix, I became satisfied that the construction of a railroad from the raging torrent to some point in the civ plized world was essential to the happiness and prosperity of the American people, if no absolutely indispensable to the perpetuity of republican institutions on this continent. (Great laughter). I felt instinctively that the boundless resources of that

PROLIFIC REGION OF SAND AND PINE SHRUBBERY

the expense of the Government, and perhaps not then. (Laughter). I had an abiding presentiment that, some an abiding presentiment that, some day or other, the people of this whole country, irrespective; of party affilia-tions, regardless of sectional prejudices and "without distinction of face, color or previous condition of servitude," would rise in their majesty and demand an outlet for the enormous agricultural productions of those wast and fertile pine barrens, drained in the rainy sea-

sons by the surging waters of the tur-bid St. Croix. (Great laughter).

These impressions, derived simply and sorely from the "eternal fitness of things," were not only strengthened by he interesting and eloquent debate on this bill, to which I listened with so much pleasure the other day, but in tensified if possible, as I read over this morning the lively colloquy which took place on that occasion. I will ask the indulgence of the House while

A FEW SHORT PASSAGES, which are sufficient, in my judgment, to place the merits of the great enterprise contemplated in the measure now under discussion beyond all possible

controversy. The honorable gentlemon from Min resota (Mr. Wilson), who I believe is nanaging this bill, in speaking of the character of the country through which the railroad is to pass, says this .

We want to have the timber brought

to us as cheaply as possible. Now, if you tie up the lands in this way, so that no ride can be obtained to themno settler will go on these lands or he cannot make a living -you deprive us of the benefit of the timber.

Now, sir, I would not have it by any means inferred from this that the gentleman from Minnesota would in sinuate that the people out in his section desire this timber merely for the surpose of fencing up their farms so that their stock may not wander off and die of starvation among the bleak hills of the St. Croix. (Laughter). 1 read it for no such purpose, sir, and make no such comment on it myself. In corroboration of this statement of the gentleman from Minnesota, I find this testimony given by the honora ble gentlemen from Wisconsin, Mr. Washburn) in speaking of these same

lands he says Under the bill, as amended by my friend from Minnesota, nine tenths of the land is open to actual settlers at \$2,50 per acre; the remaining one tenth is pine-timbered land, that is not fit for settlement, and never will be settled upon; but the timber will be cut off. I admit that it is the most valuable portion of the grant, for most of the grant is not valuable. It is quite valueless, and if you put in this mendment of the gentleman from Indiana you may as well just kill the bill, for no man and no company will take the grant and build the road.

I simply pause here to ask some gentleman better versed in the science mathematics than I am to tell me it the timberlands are in fact the most valuable portion of that section of country, and they would be entirely valueless without the timber that is or them, what the remainder of the land is worth which has no timber on it at

all? (Laughter.)
But turther on I find a most enter taining and instructive interchange of views between the gentleman from Arkansas, (Mr. Rogers,) the gentleman from Wisconsin, (Mr. Washburn,) and the gentleman from Maine, (Mr. Pe- with railroad connection in some way ters,) upon the subject of pine lands or other with this garden spot of the

of the House to read.
"Mr. Rogers Will the gentleman allow me to ask him a question?
"Mr. Washburn, of Wisconsin -- Cer

"Mr. Rogers Are these pine lands intirely worthless except for timber? Mr. Washburn, of Wisconsin-They are generally worthless for the other purposes. I am personally tamillar with that subject. These lands are not valuable for purposes of settlement.
"Mr. Farnsworth - They will be af

ter the timber is taken off. "Mr. Washburny of Wisconsin --- No,

"Mr. Rogers-I want to know the

character of these pine lands.

"Mr. Washburn, of Wisconsin—
They are generally sandy, barren land. My friend from the Green Bay district (Mr. Sawyer) is himself per feetly lamiliar with this question, will bear me out in what I say, tha these pine timber lands are not adapted to settlement "Mr. Rogers -The pine lands to

which I am accustomed are generally very good. What I want to know is what is the difference between our pine

lands and your pine lands.
"Mr. Washburn of Wisconsin-The pine timber of Wisconsin generally grows upon barren, sandy land. gentleman from Maine [Mr. Peters, who is familiar with pine lands, will,] have no doubt, say that pine timber grows mostly upon the most barren lands.

'Mr. Peters—As a general thing pine lands are not worth much for cultivation. And further on I find this pregnant question the joint production of the two gentlemen from Wisconsin.

'Mr. Paine—Does my friend from Indiana suppose that in any event settlers will occupy and cultivate those

'Mr. Washburn, of Wisconsin-Particularly without a railroad

Yes, sir, 'particularly without a rail-road.' It will be asked after awhile, I am afraid, if settlers will go anywhere unless the government builds a railroad

for them to go on. (Laughter.)
I desire to call attention to only one more statement, which I think sufficient to settle the question. It is one

made by the gentleman from Wiscon-sin, (Mr. Paine,) who says:

'These lauds will be abandoned for the present. It may be in some remote périod there will spring up in that re-gion a new kind of agriculture which will cause a demand for these particular lands; and they may then come would never be fully developed without into use and be valuable for agricultu-a railroad constructed and equipped at ral purposes. But I know, and can-

not help thinking that my friend from Indiana understands, that for the present, and for many years to come, these pine lands can have no possible value other than that arising from the pine

timber which stands on them.' Now, sir, who, after listening to this emphatic and unequivocal testimony of these intelligent, competent, and able-bodied witnesses, (laughter,) who that is not as incredulous as St. Thomas himself will doubt for a moment the Joshen of America is to be found in the sandy valleys and upon the pine-clad hills of the St. Croix? [Laugh-

WHO WILL HAVE THE HARDIHOOD, to rise in his seat on this floor and as sert that, excepting the pine bushes, the entire region would not produce vegetation in ten years to fatten a grasshop-per? [Aireat laughter.] Where is the patriot who is willing that his coun-try shall incur the peril of remaining another day without the amplest raiload connection with such an inexhaustible mine of agricultural wealth! [Laughter.] Who will answer for the consequences of abandoning a great and warlike people, in possession of a country like that to brood over the indiffer ence and neglect of their Government? [Laughter.] How long would it be efore they would take to studying the Declaration of Independence and hatch ing out

THE DAWNABLE HERSELS OF STON?

ful process of reconstruction that must follow, with its

CONCOMITANT AMENDMENTS TO THE CON-STITUTION ;

the seventeenth, eighteenth and nine teenth articles. The sixteenth, it is of course understood, is to be appropriated to those blushing damsels who are. day after day, be seeching us to let them vote, hold offices, drink cocktails, ride astraddle, and do everything else the men do (Roars of laughter.) above all, sir, let me implore you to re flect for a moment on the deplorable condition of our country in case of a foreign war, with all our ports block aded, all our cities in a state of seige, the gaunt specter of famine brooding like a hungry vulture over our stary ng land, our commissary stores all ex hauet d. and our famishing armies

WITHERING AWAY

in the field, a helpless prey to the in earfate demon of hunger; our navy rot ting in the docks for the want of pro VIBIODE for our gallant scamen, and we without any railroad communication whatever with the prolific pine thick

whatever with the profile pine theke ets of St. Croix. (Great laughter.) Ah, sir, I could very well understand why my amiable friends from Pennsyl-vania (Mr. Myers, Mr. Kelley, and Mr. O'Neal) should be so earnest in their support of this bill the other day, and if their honorable colleague, my friend, Mr. Randall, will pardon the remark, will may I considered his criticism of their action on that occasion as not on ly unjust but ungenerous I knew they were looking forward with the far reaching ken of enlightened stateman-

THE PITIABLE CONDITION IN WHICH

PHILADELPHIA will be left unless speedily supplied generally, which I will tax the patience universe. (Laughter.) And besides, of the House to read. mend of a mystery that has weighed upon it like an incubus for years. I could never understand before why there was so much excitement during the last Congress over the acquisition of Alta Vela. I could never understand why it was that some of our ablest statesmen and most disinterest ed patriots should entertain such

DARK FOREBODINGS of the untold calamities that were to befall our beloved country unless we should take immediate possession of that they were laboring under the mis taken impression that the Government would need the guano to manure the public lands on the St. Croix. (Great laughter.)
Now, sir, I repeat I have been satis

fied for years that if these was any por-tion of the inhabited globe absolute-

IN A SUFFERING CONDITION

for want of a railroad, it was these teeming pine barrens of the St. Croix. (Laughter.) At what particular point on the noble stream such a road should be commenced I knew was immaterial and so it seems to have been considered by the draughtsman of this bill. It might be up at the spring or down at the foot-log, or the water-gate, or the fish dam, or anywhere along the bank. no matter where. (Laughter.) But in what direction it should run, or where it should terminate, were always to my mind questions of the most painful perplexity. I could conceive of no place on 'God's green earth' in such strait I could conceive of no place ened circumstances for railroad facilities as to be likely to desire or willing to accept such a connection. (Laughter) I knew that

NEITHER BAYFIELD NOR SUPERIOR CITY would have it, for they both indignantly spurned the munificence of the Government when coupled with such ignominious conditions, and let this very same land grant die on their hands years and years ago rather than aubmit to the degradation of a direct communication by railroad with the piny woods of the St. Croix; and I knew that what the enterprising inhabitants of those giant young cities would re-fuse to take would have few charms for others, whatever their necessities

or cupidity might be. (Laughter.)

Ifence, as I have said, eir, I was utterly at a loss to determine where the terminus of this GREAT AND INDISPENSABLE ROAD

should be, til I accidentally overheard some sentlemen the other day

mention the name of 'Duluth.' (Great laughter.) Duluth ! The words fell upon my ear with peculiar a and inde-ecribable charm, like the gentle murmur of a low fountain steaking sorth in the midst of roses, or the soft, sweet acthe midst of roses, or the soft, sweet accents of an angel's whisper in the North. (Laughter.)—How these circles bright, joyous dream of sleeping inne, cence.

DULUTHI

'Twas the name for which my soul had panted for years, as the heart panteth for the water-brooks! (Renewed laughter.) But where was Duluth? Never, in all my limited reading, had ny vision been gladdened by seeing the celestial word in print. and I felt a profounder humiliation in my ignorance that its dulect syllables his new purchase the celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not profounded by delighted a profounder humiliation in my ignorance that its dulect syllables his new purchase the celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print is not celestial word in print. The celestial word in print is not celestial word in print is not celestial word in print is not celestial word in the celestial word er before ravished my delighted ear. (Roars of laughter.) I was certain the draughtsman of this bill had never heard of this, or it would have been designated as one of the termini of this I asked my friends about it, but road. they knew nothing of it. I rushed to the library and examined all the maps Incolld'find. (Laughter) I discovered in one of them a delicate, hair-like line, diverging from the Mississippi near a place marked Prescott, which I supposed was intended to represent the river St. Croix, but I could nowhere

DULLUTH Nevertheless, I was confident it ex-isted somewhere, and that its discovery How long before the grim demon of would constitute the crowning glory of the present century if not of all mod rid head in our midst, "gnash loud his iron fangs and shake his crest of bris thing bayonets?" [Laughter]

Then, sir, think of the long and pain incomplete without it [renewed laugh ter; | that the elements of material nature would long since have resolved themselves back into original chaes it there had been such a hiatus in crea tion as would have resulted from leav ing out

DULUTH.

[Roars of laughter.] In fact sir, I was overwhelmed with the conviction DULUTH not only existed somewhere, but that wherever it was, it was a great and glorious place. I was convinced that the greatest calamity that ever befell the benighted nations of the ancient

world was in their having passed away

without a knowledge of the actual ex DULUTH;

istence of

that their fabled Atlantis, never seen save by the hallowed vision of inspired poesy, was, in fact, but another name

that the golden orchard of the Hesperi des was but a poetical synonym for the beer pardens in the vicinity of

DULUTH.

[Great laughter.] I was certain that Herodotus-had died a miserable death bedause in all his travels, and with all his geographical research, he had

[Laughter] I knew that if the im mortal spirit of Homer could look down from another beaven than that created by his own celestial genius upon the long lines of pilgring from every nation of the earth to the gush-ing fountain of poesy opened by the touch of his magic wand, if he could be permitted to behold the vast asductions of the lyric art called into be ing by his own inspired strains, he would weep tears of bitter anguish that instead of lavieting all the stores of his mighty genius upon the fall of Illion it had not been his more blessed los to crystalize in deathless song, the

DUITTH.

(Great and continued laughter.) Yet. sir, had it not been for this map, kindly furnished me by the Legislature of Minnesota, I might have gone down to my obscure and humble grave in an agony of despair, because I could nowhere find

DULUTH.

(Renewed laughter) Had such been my melancholy fate, I have no doubt that, with the last feeble pulsation of my breaking heart, with the last faint exhalation of my fleeting breath, I should have whispered, "Where is DULUTH ?"

[Roars of laughter.] But, thanks be to the beneficence of that band of min abodes in the far-off capital of Minne sota, just as the agony of my apxiety was about to culminate in the frenzy of dispair, this blessed map was placed in my hands; and as I unfolded it a resplendent scene of inestable glory opened before me, such as I imagine purst upon the enraptured vision of the wandering peri through the opening gates of Paradise. [Renewed laughter.] There, there, for the first time, my enchanted eye rested upon the ravishing word

44 DULUTE. 11 This map, sir, is intended, as it ap-

pears from its title, to illustrate the position of

in the United States; but if gentlemen will examine it, I think they will con-cur with me in the opinion that it is far too modest in its pretentions, not only illustrates the position of DULUTH

in the United States, but exhibits its relations with all created things. It even goes further than this. It lifts the shadowy veil of futurity and affords us a view of the golden prospects of DULUTE

far along the dim vista of ages yet to come. If gentlemen will examine it they will find

DULUTH not only in the centre of the map, but

apart, and some of them' as much as four thousand miles in diameter, bracing alike in their tramendous sweep the fragrant savannas of the were produced is perhaps one of those primordial mysterics that the most skillful paleologist will never be able to explain. (Renewed laughter.)—But the fact is, sir,

so reckless of their personal safety as

is supposed to be that it is so exactly in the centre of the visible universe that the sky comes down at precisely the same distance all around it. [Roars of laughter.

I find by reference to this map, that DULUTH

is situated somewhere near the western end of Lake Superior, but as there is no dot or other mark indicating its exact location I am unable to say whether it is actually confined to any particular apot, or whether "it is just lying around there loose." [Renewallaughter.] I really cannot tell whether it is one of those ethereal creations of intellectual frostwork, more entangible than the rose-tinted clouds of a summer sunset one of those airy exhalations of speculator's brain which I am told are ever flitting in the form of towns and cities along those lines of railroad built with government subsidies, luring the unwary settler as the mirage of the desert lures the famishing traveler on and ever on, until it fades away in the darkening horizon or whether it is a real, bona fide, substantial city, all "staked off," with the lots marked with the owners' names, like that proud commercial metropolis recently discovered on the desirable shores of San Domingo. [Laughter].

But, however, that may be, I am satisfied,

DULUI

is there, or there about, for I see it stated on this map that it is exactly thirty-nine hundred and nine miles from Liverpool [laughter,] though I have no doubt for the cake of conveni ence, it will be moved back ten miles, so as to make the distance an even four thousand [Laughter.]

Then, sir, there is the climate of

DULUTH, unquestionably the most salubrious

and delightful to be found anywhere on the Lord's earth. Now, I have always been under the impression as I presume other gentlemen have, that in the region around Lake Superior it was cold enough for at least nine months in the year to freeze the smoke-stake off a lo comotive. [Great laughter.] But I see it represented on this map that

DULUTH

is situated exactly half way between the latitudes of Paris and Venice, so that gentlemen who have inhaled the exhibitanting airs of the one or basked in the golden sunlight of the other may see at a glance that

DULUTH

must be a place of untold delights [laughter], a terrestrial paradise, fan-ned by the baliny zephyrs of an eter nal spring, clothed in the georgeous sheen of ever blooming flowers, and vocal with the silvery melody of nature's choicest songsters. (Laughter.) In fact, sir, since-I have seen this map I have no doubt that Byron was vainly en deavoring to convey some faint conception of the delicious charms of) DULLTH

when his poetic soul gushed forth in-the rippling strains of that beautiful

rhapsody – -

"Know ye the land where the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams
ever shine,
Where the light wings of Zephyr, oppressed
with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gul in her
bloom, bloom, Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,

mute,
Where the tints of the earth and the hues of the sky, In color though varied, in beauty may vie?"

[Laughter.] As to the commercial resources of DULUTH

eir, they are simply illimitable and in exhaustible, as it is shown by this map I see it stated here that there is a vast scope of territory, embracing an are of over two million square index. rial wealth and com a retal prosperity, i all tributary to

DULUTH.

Here are mexhaustible mines of gold, who are in favor of immeasurable veins of silver, impene should be drafted and set to work with trable depths of boundless forest, vast with me is res, wide extended plains of richest pasturage, all, all embraced in this vast territory, which must, in the very nature of things, empty the un-told treasures of its commerce into the lap of

DULUTH

[Laughter.] Look at it, sir, [pointing to the map, do you not see from these broad lines drawn around this immense territory that the enterprising inhabitants of

DULUTH

intended some day to inclose it all in one vast coral, so that its commerce will be bound to go there whether it would or not. (Great Laughter.) And here, sir, [still pointing to the map,] I find within a convenient distance the Pregan Instrant, which, of all the many accessories to the glory of

DULUTH

I consider by far the most inestimable. For, sir, I have been told that when the small-pox breaks out among the women and children of that famous tribe, as it sometimes does, they afford the finest subjects in the world for the strategical experiments of any outer represented in the centre of a series of prising military hero who desires to concentric circles one hundred miles

war, [laughter;] especially for any valiant Lieutenant General whose Trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,
For want of fighting has grown rusty,
And eats into itself for lack
Of somebody to how and hack.

(Great laughter.)

Sir, the great conflict now raging in the Old, World has presented a phenomenon, in the annals of mankind, a phenomenon that has reversed all the traditions of the past as it has disappointed all the expectations of the present. A great and warlike people, renowned alike for their skill and valor. have been swept away before the tri umphant advances of an inferior foe, like autumn stubble before a hurricane of fire. Aught I know the next flash of electric fire that shimmers along the ocean cable may tell us that Paris, with every fiber quivering with the agony every noer quivering with the agony of impotent despair, writhes beneath the conquering heel of her cursed invader. Ere another moon shall wax and wane the brightest star in the gal axy of nations may fall from the zenith of her glory never to rise again, Ere the modest violets of early spring shall ope their beauteous eyes the genius of civilization may chant the wailing requiem of the proudest nationallty the world has ever seen, as she scat teracher withered and fear montened tellies o'er the bloody tomb of butcher ed France. But, sir, I wish to ask if > you honestly and candidly believe that he Dutch would have ever overrun the French in that kind of style of General Sheridan had not gone over there and old King William and Von Moltke how he had managed to whip the Pie gan Indians. (Great laughter.)

And here, sir, recurring to this man, I find in the immediate vicinity of the Piegans 'vast herds of buffalo" and immense fields of rich wheat lands.

(Here the hammer fell.)
Many cries, "Go on I Go on I")
The speaker—Is there objection to the gentleman from Kentucky continuing his remarks? The Chair has none. The gentleman may proceed.

Mr. Knott.—I was remarking sir,

upon these vast 'when tields," represented on this map in the immediate neighborhood of the buffaloes and the 'legans, and was about to say that the idea of there being these immense wheat fields in the very heart of a wil derness, hundreds and hundreds miles beyond the number verge of civil ization, may appear to some gentlemen rather incongruous—as rather too great a stgain on the "blankets" of veracity. But, to my mind, there is no difficulty in the matter whatever. The phenomenon is very easily ac counted for. It is evident that the Piegans sowed that wheat there and ploy ed it in with buffalo bulls. (Great laughter.) Now, sir, this fortunate combination of buffaloes and Piegans, considering their relative positions to each other and to Duluth, as they are arranged on this map, satisfies me that But I Duluth is destined to be

THE BEEF MARKET OF THE WORLD.

Here, you will observe, (pointing to the map,) are the buffaloes, directly between the Piegans and Duluth, and here, right on the road to Duluth, are the Creeks. Now, sir, when the buffa loes are sufficiently fat from grazing on those immense wheat fields, you see it will be the easiest thing in the world for the Piegans to drive them on down, tay all night with their friends, the Creeks, and go into Duluth in the morning. (Great laughter) I think we I see them now, sir, a vast herd of buffaloes, with their heads down, their eyes glaring, their noetrils dilated, their tongues out, and

THEIR TAILS OVER THEIR BACKS. tearing along towards Duluth, with about a thousand Peigans on their grass bellied ponies, yelling at their heels! (Great laughter) On they come! And as they sweep past the Creeks they join in the chase, and away they all go, yelling, bellowing, ripping and tearing along, amid clouds

penned in the stockyards of Duluth!

until the last buffalo is safely

(Shouts of laughter.)
Sir, I might stand here for hours and hours, and expatiate with raptur upon the prospects of Duluth, as de-picted upon this map. But human life is too short, and the time of this House far too valuable to allow me to linger longer upon the delightful theme. I think every gentleman on this floor is as well satisfied as I am that Duluth is destined to become the commercial metropolis of the universe, and that thus road should be built at once. I am fully pursuabled that no patriotic miles, eich in every els ment of mais i representative of the American people, who has a proper appreciation of the associated glories of Duluth and the St. Croix, will hesitate a moment to say that every able-bodied female in the Look at u, sir, (pointing to the map) hand between the ages of 18 and 45 lere are mexhaustible mines of gold, who are in favor of "women's rights" out delay. (Roars of laughter.) Nevertheless, sir, it grieves my very soul to be compelled to say that I cannot vote for the grant of lands provided for in the bill.

Ah I sir, you can have no concep-tion of the poignancy of my anguish that I am deprived of the blessed priv ilege! (Laughter.) There are two in superable obstacles in the way. In the first place my constituents, for whom I am acting here, have no more interest in this road than they have in the great question of outlinary taste now perhaps agitating the public mind of Dominica, as to whether the illustricus commissioners who recently left this capital for that free and enlightened republic would be better fricaseed boiled, or toasted, and in the second place these lands, which I am asked to give away, alas, are not mine to bestow My relation to them is simply that of reaction to them is simply that of trustee to an express trust. And shall I ever betray that trust? Never, sir!—Rather perish Duluth! Perish the paragon of cities! Rather let the freezing cyclones of the bleak northwest bury it forever beneath the eddy.

ing sands of the raging St. Croix! A grave mistake .- Accidentally burying men alive.