NUMBER 18.

VOLUME 2

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1868.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. At the following rates, payable within three months from die of subscribing : One cupy, one year, - - - - \$2 00 One copy, six mouths, - - - - 1 00

One copy, three months, - - - -

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of \$2.50 per year, and those who fall to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of \$3.00 per year.

I welve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

BATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, 12 lines, one insertion, \$1 00 Each subsequent insertion, Auditor's Netices, each, Administrator ' Notices, each, Exceuters' Notices, each, Letray Notices, each, i square, 12 lines, \$ 2 50 \$ 4 00 \$ 6 00

2 squares, 24 lines, 5 09 8 00 12 00 8 squares, 86 lines, 9 50 14 00 25 00 Charter column, Third column, 11 00 16 00 28 00 14 60 25 00 85 00 Liuf column. One Column, 25 00 35 00 Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper,

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten sents Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for such subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communica-Resolutions of Societies, or communical Kneeling beside a bed to pray; tons of a personal nature must be paid for Or lying awake o nights to hark as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING. We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Meads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate orices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the pheapest.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE THE SUISTANCE FADES.

PICTURES FOR THE MILLION.

Having located in Ebensburg, I would repectfully inform the public that I am pre- of the crypts of memory. ed to execute PHOTOGRAPHS in every to of the act, from the smallest card Piere to the largest sized for framing. Picres taken in any kind of weather.

BOTOGRAPHS PAINTED IN OIL. INDIA INK OR WATER COLORS. Every attention given to the taking of hildren's pictures, but in clear weather only, Special attention is invited to my stock large PICTURE FREMES and PHOTOare than they can be bought elsewhere in tion ; wn. Copying and Enlarging done on rea-

ountle terms. I ask comparison and defy hankful for past favors, I solicit a consame of the same. Gallery on Julian street, no doors south of Town Hall.

T. T. SPENCE, Photographer. Rhensburg, Nov. 14, 1867. TREAT BARGAINS

J. M. PIRCHER,

IS SELLING OFF HIS ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING

At Reduced Prices, ND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO UNTIL MAY 1st, 1868, ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR A

VERY LARGE STOCK OF PRING AND SUMMER GOODS, DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

ontgomery Street, below Blair St., Next Door to Masonic Hall. Hollidaysburg, Pa EVERE THE MEMORY OF

FRIENDS DEPARTED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c. The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most

workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works. ill kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB-NES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU " Mes, and all other work in his line. None unt the best American and Italian Marble and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can in obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves to the merits cheapness of my work. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y. B. WRIGHT, AGENT, At Johnstown, Pa., for

AND LIFE INSURANCE. Office with C. L. Persbing, Esq., Frank-

lin Street, near Main, (up-stalre.) orrange Co. of New York, \$25,000,000; Con- who have sold themselves to A. Johnson, and just as fast as they came. ectiont Mutual Life of Hartford, \$18,000,- that the committee be authorised to send for gen, Conn., \$1,000,000 ; Putnam Fire Ins.

le of Hartford, Conn., \$800.000. feb20-tf. CRESEWELL, JOHN A. RYDER, E T. BLACK, WM. D. GEMMILL Mr. McDONALD,

M. CRESSWELL & CO., their minds. Importers and Jobbers of FANOY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS. No. 511 Market Street,

[From Cassell's Magazine.] DEAD IN THE STREET.

A CITY INCIDENT. Under the lamplights, dead in the etreet,

Delicate, fair, and only twenty : There she lies, Face to the skies, Starved to death in a city of plenty : Spurned by all that is pure and sweet, Passed by busy and careless feet-Hundreds bent upon folly and pleasure, Hundreds with plenty, and time, and leisure Leieure to speed Christ's mission below,

To teach the erring and raise the lowly-Plenty, in charity's name, to show That life has something divine and holy. Possted charms - classical brow, Delicate features-look at them now

Look at her lips : once they could smile ; Eves-well, never more they shall beguile ; Never more, never more word of hers A blush shall bring to the saintliest face. She has found, let us hope and trust, Peace in a higher and better place; And yet, despite of all ill, I ween, Joy of some heart she must have been, Some fond mother, proud of the task, His stooped to finger each dainty curl : Some vain father has bowed to ask A blessing for her, his darling girl.

Hard to think, as we look at her there, 7 00 10 00 15 00 Of all the tenderness, love, and care, Lonely watching and sore heart ache, All the agony, burning tears, Joys and sorrows, and hopes and fcars, Breathed and suffered for her sweet sake.

Fancy will picture a home afar, 6 00 Out where the drisies and buttercups are, Out where the life giving breezes blow, Far from these sudden streets, foulsome and

Fancy will picture a lonely hearth, And an aged couple dead to mirth-An aged couple, broken and gray, For a thing that may come in the rain and the

A hollow eved woman with weary feet. Better they never know She whom they cherished so Lies this night, love and low,

Dead in the street. MATTHIAS BARR.

[From the Metropolitan (Campaign) Record.] DARBY DODD

THE CARPET BAGGERS HOLD A CAUCUS. Cacago, May 20, 1868.

The human mind is an interesting subect for metaphysical analysis. So is the trooly loil mind. With a carpet-bag stowed away in one | served.

I have been impelled to these reflections . Hon Thad, Stevens : by things which have recently eventuated. Under the best and freest government the world has ever seen.

Wherefore I speak of them. At the present time the trooly loil mind is not in what one might call a healthy

Shakspeare, one of the best conundrum-MAPH a LBUMS, which I will sell cheap- mors of his time, asked his wife this ques-

"Who can minister to a mind diseased ?" And she answered him : "Nary one." But I digress.

I have some things to unfold, and briefly shall they be rolled out. We had a caucus last night. Mr. Smiffles presided and made some

Says he: "Gentlemen: Whither are we drift-

"Are we in the midst of a revolvo-The silence was most impressive. Then says he again;

No response.

Then says he:

" Let hate do its wust, Our cause it is just, And triumph we must." Which sentiment evoked some cheers from an obscure man in a corner.

Mr. Smiffles resumed: "Treason most foul is in our camp. What shall we do with it?" "Make it odyus," said one of the delegates from Georgia.

"As to which way ?" said Mr. Smiftles, darting a chain-lighting glance at the del-And the delegate answered him thus :

"By adoptin some resolveshuns." "We have been betrayed," continued Mr. Smiffles; "we have been infamously sold out; but trooly loil blood won't stand it. The brother from Georgia may read his resolooshun."

It was as follows : "Resolved, That the base and wicked Senators who have betrayed the party that elected them deserve the contempt and loathing of the trooly loil men of the nation, and the exectation of an indignant and out-

raged people." Abraham Wiggins thought that resolooshun would not reach the case. He would offer a substitute.

Mr. Wiggins was in the substitute business during the war.

He read his resolooshun. "Resolved, That a committee be appointed

Home Fire Insurance Co. of New Ha- members of Congress and papers, and sit to the day of judgment, if necessary." This was adopted by all the delegates who were able to vote.

Most of them were sick. The treason in Washington had a serious effect on their stomachs as well as

A delegate from Virginia then got up and said he held in his hand a copy of the Bluctown Bugleblast, containing an article 120 10, 1867.-ly. PHIL ADELPHIA. that he thought the meeting should hear.

it, which he did.

It began thus: the enemy is at your gates! Infamous Sen- all." ators have betrayed you! Johnson gloats in triumph in the White House! Shall this be thus? Freedom crushed under his furious heel shricks to you to rally to her rescue! Treason is abroad! The abandoned wretch who still calls himself President leads the host! See what awaits you! slaughtered patriots, will be taken into the | bones. Cabinet! The loyal millions of the South will again feel the clank of chains upon their limbs! Horror upon horror's head will rapidly accumulate! Arise, and speak in thunder-tones! Let your voices sweep over the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies! From the shores of Passamoquoddy to the snow-capped peaks of the Yo Semite, let the tones of an indignant nation roll and reverberate, until treason shrinks affrighted to its lair, and traitors crouch in terror in their dens!"

The article continued in this patriotic strain, and was loudly applauded. When the reading was concluded, it was resolved to send some telegrams to

Washington. Abraham Wiggins sent this: "Hon. Chas. Sumner: "South Carolina is true to progress. . Remove the Obstacle. Convict him on the other ten articles. Treason must be made

odious. Can you spare ten dollars? ABRAHAM WIGGINS." This was sent by a delegate from Alabama:

Hon. Henry Willson: "The fate of unborn millions depends on the conviction of the traitor. Kick him out. Do you want any one to look after the renegades before the next vote is taken? SIMON STANDISH."

And this by a delegate from Georgia: the party. Hon. Ben Wade: "Don't let him stick. We can't afford to give up the ship. If he resists, the loyal millions of Georgia will flock to the support of Congress. Let me know when the subst tute business gets brisk.

HEZERIAH PARKISS." This from a Louisiana delegate:

Hon. Ben F. Butler: "Get him out some way, no matter how. Don't spare the Louisiana fund. If the over? The party must and shall be pre-ESENIZER SWILLETS."

A delegate from Arkansas sent this : "Get up more articles. If you want evidence I know some men can be had cheap. Will go to Washington myself if you say so. Fave hundred and board and mileage will do THEOPHILUS HATCHWELL,

Late of Lowell." Further proceedings of this kind were interrupted by an incident. An infamous Copperhead insult.

It was this: Some unmitigated scoundrel had pushed a boy in through one of the windows while the despatches were being written, and before any one had a chance to put him out, the young rascal had scattered a lot of circulars through the room.

He threw one at me, and I read it. It

The undersigned would respectfully inform strangers and others that he has on hand a large and varied assortment of CARPET BAGS;

which he offers at low prices. The attention of SOUTHERN DELEGATES to the Convention is particularly called to

my new carpet bag with compartments for SPOONS, NAPKINS, ETC. This is the most useful article of the kind yet made, and should be in the hands of EVERY TROOLY LOIL MAN.

A liberal discount to gentlemen who will distribute my cards in the South. Each man that loves his country well And in his soul reveres her flag, Will come where Joseph Smith doth dwell, And buy from him a carpet bag. JOSEPH SMITH,

Mr. Smiffles ordered the sergeant-atarms to arrest the boy. Which he did n't.

He made a grab at the boy, but the difficulty with his employer, entered and young scamp gave him a butt in the stomach with his head and then ran out. Mr. Smiffles said the sergeant-at-arms I come to see' bout a fuss I had wid the did n't know his business.

To which that gentleman responded that it was a d-d lie. Mr. Smiffles then got mad. He picked up a bench and let it fly at

the sergeant-at-arms. Who sent it back to him. Then Mr. Smiffles swore something and made a rush at his enemy. The enemy hit him on the forehead and

showed him some stars. There was some prospect of a row. The delegates sprang to their feet and two of them aimed blows at the enemy. He went into them pretty quick, and took the fight out of them.

Then there was a row. All the delegates rushed at him, but he Companies Represented-Mutual Life In- by this meeting to investigate those Senators took up a bench and knocked them down And when they got up they made for he done cass his whole crop out, and I'se

the door and left. In about ten minutes the enemy had negro made shell-road time back to his cleared the room of all but himself and Looking at me fiercely and brandishing

the bench, he said, says he: "Who the divil are you ?" "A boy from Kilkenny," says I. "More power to ye!" says he.

"You were pretty hard on those chaps," "Begorra I gave them enough," says and Sew.

Mr. Smiffles told him he might read he, "and if they want any more they know where to get it. Bad luck to the blatherin spalpeens! sure there's no divar-"Freemen, arise! Put on your armor, for shin in powdherin thrancens like them at

The man was a Fenian Copperhead. Mr. Smiffles told me to-day that he did not know anything about his politics when he employed him as sergeant-atarms. He was the janitor of the building, and Mr. Smiffles never suspected Davis and Lee, recking with the blood of that he was a traitor until he felt it in his I left the sergeant-at-arms and went to

> my hotel. Some delegations had arrived. I spoke to one of the delegates from "How is Grimes ?" says I.

"Grimes is dead," says he. Then I met a delegate from Maine and asked him if he had seen Fessenden. "Fessenden is dead," says he. The next delegate 1 met was from

Illinois, so I asked him how Trumbull was getting on. "Trumbull is dead," says he. A delegate from Missouri then came

along, and I spoke to him about Hender-"Henderson in dead," says he. The next delegate I saw was from Kansas, and I asked him if he had seen Ross.

"Ross is dead," says he. Then I went up to a delegate from Tennessee and mentioned Fowler. "Fowler is dead," says he.

A delegate from West Virginia came in and I inquired for Van Winkle. "Van Winkle is dead," says he. I was getting tired of this, so I asked the next delegate that came in how was

And he said he thought the party was Much depressed in spirit, I made my

way up stairs, and when I got near my room I saw a light in it. I opened the door and walked in, and one of the Southern delegates was sitting there with his carpet bag.

He said he had not been able to find a boarding-house anywhere and the rooms in the hotel were all engaged, so he would traitor stays, we must go. Get some one to be very much obliged if I would let him sleep with me.

> I told him he might, if he would first go down stairs and take a bath. He said something about money, so I gave him fifty cents.

> In half an hour he returned and we went to bed. When I woke up this morning he was

So were the sheets and pillow cases. And his carpet bag.

I sleep pretty sound, but I never thought the sheets and pillow cases could to taken from under me without my knowledge. But they were, I am not sure who took them, but I have a suspicion.

If that delegate comes to me again, I think he'll get himself in trouble. The Convention has not met yet. It is to meet in Crosby's Opera House. That was won in a lottery.

There will be a lot o' rye consumed before it adjourns. And some Bourbon. I understand that Yates is expected. The market for codfish is lively.

Also, pork. And there is an active demand for All of which shows that the Eastern

States still exercise a powerful influence in domestic affairs. But I must get ready to attend the Convention.

Georgia: He was in the bureau office

of Butler, last fall, looking over some old

tax books, when a negro who had some

was not taxable.

New name for a seamstress: Miss Sew

You will hear from me again, if things DARBY. DODD. work right. TALL CUSSING -A South Carolina paper tells the following anecdote of one John M., a humorist of Talbot county,

inquired if "he was de buro ?" "Yes," said he, "I am the man." "Well, boss, man I worked wid, Mr. B. You see, boss, I axed him two weeks ago how ion, let me tell you," much money and things I got in de store, and he told me \$130 Well las' week I goes to town and buy three or four dollars' wuf of things, and den he says I owe him \$250; and when I told him dat can't be so, he cussed-... " "What ! did he cuss you?" asked M. excitedly, turning over the leaves of the tax book. "Yes, boss, he cussed me twice." "Well," said M , hurriedly snatching up a pen, and making some marks on the book, "I fine him nine dollars for that." "Look-a-here, boss," "Wilkins, I'll scratch-" said the negro eagerly, "does dey have to pay for cussin' us ?" 'Yes, four dollars and fifty cents for every time they cuss you." "Den," said the colored in-

dividual, rising solemnly, and putting his hat carefully on the table, "for God, boss, gwine home to collect my money." The employer's, told the negroes of their good fortune, and the result was that every one them with those number nines." of them went to Butler the next day to

know about this "cuss money." B had Wilkins, I'll tell you that-" some trouble in convincing the newly made, enlightened voters that "cussing"

you will hop off with all the decency and propriety in the family-" "That I never thought of such a thing as joining a Hop Scotch Club-" What ?

THE HOP SCOTCH CLUR

BY JOHN QUILL.

"But Mr. Wilkins, just listen-" "I say that you shan't join any such rganization as long as you are a wife of mine. It's perfectly ridiculous, any way, for a lot of women like you and old Mrs. Smith to start out and try to get up a Hop Scotch Club. Who ever heard of a female playing such a game as that? It ain't decent, I tell you. It's a good enough game for one legged man, and if you choose to have a leg sawed off you can dance round as much as you've a mind to, but you shan't do it until you're a cripple, if you shall, I'm a Dutchman."

"Wilkins, you know I-,, "A pretty looking spectacle you'll make of yourself standing on one of those old fourteen inch feet-"

"Wilkins, I'll break-" "Standing on one of those hoofs, kicking around after an oyster shell, and putting your toe on the line and getting out, and having to go back and pitch for your place. Whose going to pay for the old boots you scuff out I'd like to know? I want you to understand I ain't. I'm not going to go round every week buying shoes to cover those feet and creating a

I know myself I ain't."

"If you will only let me explain, Mr. Wilk-" with a slice of watermelon as for you to mance:

that could be done." on your family. But it shan't be done buttling in the cause of the South. with my consent. If you go flipping It was not until the following day that around at any of these games hang see if Captain J. ascertained that his friend, the I don't get the first policeman I can find | doctor, had been seriously wounded in the to grab you as a maniac, and put you in a region of the heart. That smiling face, straight jacket, if I can buy one big and those cheering words spoken by the enough to fit you. It's too scandalous levely maiden who gave them the drink

for anything." go to work and try to be at the head of lived "until this cruel war was over," the business and lay yourself out to win he would go back to that house by the the champion's belt, and to go around roadside and get another drink of water, challenging other feeble-minded women, even at the cost of entering the ranks of and spreading yourself on matches. Why, the "Benedicts."

reach around that waist."

"You might just as well try to buckle a skate strap around a church steeple; yes you might. You going to try for the champion's belt! Well, that is amusing. twelve times, formed the first temperance they spawn, and the male or female watch-And then I suppose, if you win the stakes you'll come home here and spend the hard drinkers, and will imbibe anything specimens of the green turtle, some five whole of the money on spring bonnets, which has alcohol in it. A chief board- feet long, which I should think would and teach your neglected children vanity | ed the vessel one day, as he was taking a | weigh four or five hundred pounds." and pride. But I--'

"Wilkins, you're so silly." "But I just want you to bear in mind that I put up no cash for you. I won't shell out any money for stakes. In my was medicine. Knowing his man, Cap- nine snipe, his interlocutor asked him why opinion you'd better a plagued sight stay tain C--, leaving the bottle, went to he didn't make it a thousand at once. at home and cook steaks for your family. When you die I'll drive a stake into your tion was not to be resisted by the chief, to tell a lie for one snipe." cold and silent grave to hold you down.

"You shan't talk in that scandalous-" "That's all the stake you get out of me, unless you carry on your tomfoolery so long that I'll be obliged to drive a stake into the back-yard, and tie you to it by your Hop Scotch leg like some old hen to ed in his seat a few moments, and then out of Boston harbor." keep you from wandering off. And that's giving a yell, rushed out of the cabin, just what it's going to come to in my opin- jumbed overboard, and swam for the

out here in the street with the boys in the afternoon either, just reco lect that, will you? If you must Hop Scotch, go down in the cellar, out of decent society, and you can Hop Scotch or Irish or High Dutch, or any other way you want to, but keep out of the streets; I don't want this community to see an old pullet like you-"

"Like you bouncing around over the pavement among a parcel of boys, creating a first class earthquake every time you hop, and very likely getting the city authorities down on me for breaking the culverts in; and you'd a good deal better the cobble stones rammed, only you'd very likely drive them half way through to China every time you came down on

"If you only give me a chance, Mr. "I don't want to give you a chance, or

"I never thought of such a thing in all

my born days." "The mischief you didn't ? Then what do you mean by having the Constitution | gular stories of his adventures, when makand Bye-Laws for the George Washington ing search in the deep waters of the ocean. Hop Scotch Club in your drawer, say?" He gives some new sketches of what he

"We'l, why in the name of common sense didn't you say so before, and not and from ten to twenty in breadth. On give me the trouble and annoyance I've this bank of coral is presented to the diver "Because you wouldn't let me speak."

has been going like a pendulum. I haven't depth, and so clear that the diver can see or any other ways, for a week."

tered a sentence." "Wheew! There, woman, after that

g your cackle." And Wilkins closed up. But when I gazed upon the ponderous form of Mrs. other places the pendants form arch after mental object if she engaged in the game | deep winding avenues, he flods that they of Hop Scotch.

panic in the leather market. Not if A BIT OF ROMANCE-PUMP WATER AND LOVE, -Dr. E. O. Guerrant, a gallant officer who served in the Confederate "You can't hop anyhow. You couldn't army as Adjutant General, in Western stand on one leg to save your life, and Virginia, was married on the 12th inst. even if you could, do you suppose I want to Miss Mary J. Davalt, of Leesburg, my wife to go waltzing round through this Tenn. The Doctor and his fair bride are hemisphere like a turkey with a sore toe? now stopping at the Louisville Hotel, be-Hop? Why you couldn't hop any more ing en route to their future home in Mt. than a cameleopard could turn a back Sterling, Ky. In connection with this somersault; no, you couldn't. You just | marriage a comrade in arms of the doctor might as well try to split a log of wood relates the following pleasing little ro-

endeavor to hop. If you're so fond of In the midst of a terrific battle near hopping, I'll get a hopper, and have you Leesburg, in which the shot and shell were mashed up to atoms. I wish to gracious flying through the air like a hail storm, the doctor and Captain J., his compan-"Ain't you ashamed to talk in that-" | ion, rode up to a house on the roadside "The next I expect you'll want to be and called for a drink of water, being alsauntering around this land of the free most famished with thirst. A charming and the home of the brave, playing match | young lady furnished the cooling beverage games, and having your name published from a pump in the yard, and with one in the new-papers as the great Hop Scotch of her sweetest smiles, spoke a few words woman, and bring disgrace and misery of good cheer to the war-worn soldiers,

of water, sent a dart from Cupid's bow, "Mr. Wilkins, you behave like a per- more potent than a five years' courtship, into the tender-loin of the doctor's affec-"And you're just the kind of woman to tions. He told Captain J. that if he

it's ridiculous. I'd like to know what It is unnecessary to add that he kept you'd do with the belt if you got it, any. his word. Not satisfied with the Good how? No belt, you know, is going to Templar's drink, however, he robbed Tennessee of one of her most fascinating "Mr. Wilkins, what do you mean ? and accomplished daughters, who is now his wife, as above intimated.

FIRST TEMPERANCE SOCIETY. - Captain C---, who had been around the world build their houses like beavers, in which society in Madagascar. The natives are es the egg until it hatches. I saw many little "pain killer," a pint bottle of which stood on a table. Thinking it rum, the and, seizing the bottle, he drained a pint | Whereupon the Englishman rather of the "pain killer" at one draught. The "riled," and determined not to be outdone, captain, returning, resumed the conversas began to tell a long story of a man having tion, pretending not to notice the chief, swam from Liverpool to Boston. who turned pale as his tawny complexion would admit, and kept up a rubbing of his abdominal regions. He twisted and turn- across, and our vessel passed him a mile shore. When next year Captain C-"You know I never thought of such revisited that harbor, not a drop would

be equally gifted in person, etc., and want- pute his interpretation of the document. ed to meet her by moonlight alone, to which she wrote a consent. She came to the rendezvous veiled. They walked, he some stove wood out of old railroad ties. talked, he made love, and finally gained Going out doors shortly after, she found consent to take a little kiss: the veil was the youth sitting on the saw horse, with stamp around somewhere where they want raised for the purpose and the love-stricken head down. The mother asked her hopeful gentleman gazed upon the comely features son why he was cast down and why he of his own wife.

> A SLIGHT MISTAKE. - Pretty girl to Charles: "Charley, how far is it round the world? Isn't it twenty-four thousand four inches." She was all the world to dying so, male it a broken are, and I him, "Dear Charley," him, "Dear Charley,"

THE OCEAN BOTTOM.

Mr. Green, the famous diver, tells sin-

"Breckinridge Augustus put them saw at the 'Silver Bank," near Hayti: "The banks of coral on which my divings were made are about forty miles in length, one of the most beautiful and sublime scenes the eye ever beheld. The water "My gracious woman! your tongue varies from ten to one hundred feet in had a chance to get a word in edgeways, from two to three hundred feet when submerged with but little obstruction to the "What an awful story! I haven't ut- sight. The bottom of the ocean in many places is as smooth as a marble floor; in others it is studied with coral columns, you'd better get out of bed and say your from ten to one hundred feet in hight, and prayers over again. That's the toughest from one to eighty feet in diameter. The one you've told within an hour. And tops of those more lofty support a myriad ow stop your chatter, I'm tired of hear- of pyramidal pendants, each forming a myriad more, giving reality to the imaginary abode of some water nymph. In Wilkens next morning, I thought to any- arch, and as the diver stands on the botself that she would not have been an orna- tom of the ocean, and gazes thro' in the fill him with as sacred an awe as if he were in some old cathedral which has long been buried beneath old ocean's wave. Here and there the choral extends even to the surface of the water, as if the loftiest columns were towers belonging to those stately temples that are now in ruins. There were countless varieties of trees, shrubs and plants in every crevice of the corals where the water had deposited the earth. They were all of a faint hue, owing to the pale light they received, although of every shade, and entirely different from plants that vegetate upon dry land. One in particular attracted my attention; it resembles a sea fan of immense size, of variegated colors, and the most brilliant hue. The fish which inhabit these "Silver Banks" I found as different in kind as the scenery was varied. They were of all forms, colors and sizesfrom the symmetrical goby to the globelike sunfish; from the dullest has to the changeable dolphin; from the spots of the leopard to the hoe of the sunbeam; from the harmless minnow to the voracious shark. Some had heads like squirrels, others like cats and dogs; some of small size resembled the bull terrier. Some darted through the water like meteors. while others could scarcely be seen to move. To enumerate and explain all the various kinds of fish I beheld while diving on these banks would, were I enough of a naturalist so to do, require more than my limits allow, for I am convinced that most of the kinds of fish which inhabit the tropical seas can be found there. The sun fish, star fish, white shark and blue or shovel nose shark were often seen. There were also fish which resembled plants, and remained as fixed in their position as a shrub; the only power they possessed was to open and shut when in danger. Some of them resembled the rose when in full bloom and were of all hues. There were the ribbon fish, from four or five inches to three feet in length; their eyes are very large and protrude like those of a frog. Another fish is spotted like a leopard, from three to ten feet in length. They

A WITNESS -A Yankee, having told chief eagerly asked for some, and would an Englishman that he shot, on one parnot believe the captain's assertion that it | ticular occasion, nine hundred and ninetyanother part of the cabin. The tempta- "No," said he; "not likely I'm going

> "Did you see him ?" asked the Yankee." "Well, of course I did. I was coming

"Well, I'm glad ye saw him, stranger, 'cos yer a witness I did it. That was me."

A good story is told concerning the the chief touch. "Pain killer" had cured writing of Mr. J. W. Brooks, the great "And I don't want you to go practicing him; he was the first and only member railroad manager. He had written a letof the first temperance society in Mad- ter to a man on the Central Route, notifying him that, under the penalty of prosecution, he must remove a barn which in By Moonlight. - A lady correspond- some manner incommoded the road. The ent of a Milwaukee paper, who, writing threatened individual was unable to read under a nom de plume, had received a any part of the letter but the signature, note from a gentleman admirer, recently, but took it to be a free pass on the road. in which the writer said a lady who could and used it for a couple of years as such. put such beautiful thoughts to paper must | none of the conductors being able to dis-

A nor was sent by his mother to saw didn't keep at his work. The boy replied thus: "My dear mother, I find it hard,

very hard, to sever old ties." A MAN lost his wife. His neighbors called upon him to offer consolation, and _ " Charles (who adores pretty girl, he came into the house all covered with put both arms around her)-"That's all dirt and water. "Why, Mr. Brown, a mistake, my love; its only about twenty- what have you been doing ?" "My wif-