

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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## LUME IX.

## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1875.

## IN MID AIR.

ettest get back to Chili that way. s with a whole throat, that is. I'd from here across the Pampas, suite of the wild Indian horsetheir fire-hard-ned spears, than I e the mooth, broad pass of San or the Cordilleras, here at hand. senses and carossas rifled in nine and not a soldier to protect the The saints be good to us, for the at of the Republic does little for a the west, Only, if I were you as theby. I would not be in too sarry to make acquaintance with mit his band."

were the facts of the case: I, the the selection of the second se Miguel Lopez, storekeeper and the pretty town of San Ju. a, had the above well-intended warnisan's a young Englishman, who n - enough in South America to a Somish speech, and to have day of the peculiarities of y I was-being by profession superintendent or manager at Hermandid Silver Mine, on ar Chiling side of the souththe Audes, and I had crossed ma to San John to arrange for and transport of provisions

meward road had suddenly serves and difficult. A band headed by a noted leader was committing great cruelminary mud that led across las. In little more than a week meal above a hundred travelbled all, murdered several, and she had offered resistance or and of passessing hoarded erters. The little town of San coaded with fravelers; unwillthe risk of proceeding on their

as thus detained was a young who with her purents and er, were on their way to s, where they re-

semblance to a bookshelf, being simply a ledge of bare stone, running along the face of a tall, gaunt rock, while the road, being narrow, and u' erly unprovided with rail, or bank, or parapet, overlooked the awful abyss below, at the bottom of which, faintly visible, a torrent gurgled along its boulders of water-worn stone. An uglier place of passage, or one more calculated to shake weak nerves, I had never seen, and I could well imagine that, in time of snow or storm, to attempt it would have and broad daylight, however, it could, no

doubt be traversed in tolerable security. The travelers in front were all mounted, and pushed on, as the width of the path dictated, in Indian file. First of all rode, as I judged, a girl, whose plumed hat danced gaily in the yellow sunlight; then came a stripling on a mule; and after these, followed five other persons, two mounted, three on foot. Those on foot hemently. Their harsh laughter came faintly back to us as we advanced. "They have given drink to their guides,

the imprudent ones !" muttered Antonio, shaking his head. "Lucky for them that it is fine weather, and a peon from the all-" poblas, who knew the road, could-Av de mi !" And he dropped on his knees, pitcous gesture to the edge of the cliff. and began to tell the beads of his rosary with a passionate fervor, which would have

astonished me more had not my business brought me much in contact with the strange, impressionable race to which he belonged. I knew that there must be a cause for this sudden outbreak of religious goal

"What is it ?" I asked, impatiently, Leave off, man, mumbling out the names of the saints, for one minute, and give me a plain answer. What is wrong ?"

An onio jerked his elbow towards the suddenly overcast sky. Around the peak of the giant volcano, to northward, heavy clouds had gathered; while; elsewhere, a thin white film, like flax from the spindles

of the Fates, spanned the turquoise blue "Miss Trevor," said I earnestly, "I am of the southern heaven. What is it ?" I asked, as I noticed that the mule, snorting, and evidently fright- a fresh squall may set in, and, should it do ened, seemed trying to squeeze itself against the rocky wall. "It is coming-coming !" cried Antonio. hoarsely. "What is coming ?" I exclaimed, angrily.

which partly obstructed the path, and, in chasms that soam the mountain range-are doing so to, to skirt the perilous verge of the abyss. I had now lost my grasp of the overhanging wall, to which I had hitherto clung with an eager clutch, and began to fear that the rushing wind would bear me away over the edge of the rock; but, though I reeled under the force of the blast. I kept my feet, and reached the spot where the girl was kneeling, with clasped hands and averted face.

Before I could sp ak, the mule, in the been a foolhardy exploit. In fine weather agony of its alarm, set up the screaming cry which its species utter under the influence of pain or rage, and the girl turned her head, and, for the first time, saw me. My recognition of her was immediate, Well did I remember that golden hair: those blue eyes, dilated as they now were, and expressive only of grief and fear: that fair, pure face ! It was the beautiful English girl I had seen at San Juan, and doubtless, her late companions had been were talking loudly and gesticulating ve- her own family, of which she was, alas ! the sole survivor.

"Save them ! Oh save them !" she exclaimed in Spanish. "Go to their help, sir, for the love of heaven ! My poor father -my dear mother-my brother - All !

She wrung her hands, pointing with "I fear, Miss Trevor," I began, speaking in our own language, when the girl gave a

little start and uttered an exclamation of surprise. "You know me ?" she said; "yet-"and she

paused for a moment, looking wonderingly at me, and then slowly murmured, "Ah ! yes-I recollect-in San Juan, yonder !" And even at that terrible time a faint

blush rose to her cheek, as she possibly recognized in me the strange Englishman whose eyes had, perhaps, too openly expressed the admiration that he felt for beauty such as hers.

This, however, was no time, nor was the Paso del Diablo a fitting place, for fine speeches or elaborate apologies.

here to save you if I can. Every minute that we linger here adds to the chance that so, it may be beyond human strength to get beyond this perilous ledge. Twenty yards off, as you see, is an angle in the path, by turning which, as I judge, we shall be comparatively safe. I

apparently frail constructions of grassrope, twisted by Indian hands, the floor, a strip of matting; the hand-rail, a cord of grass; while, even with a light weight to citing than agreeable.

With these remarkable bridges I was tolerably familiar, although I had never before seen one which spanned so wide and profound a gulf as that which now yawned beneath us, as I led Miss Trevor across the seemingly fragile construction, which rocked in the wind as a hammock on board a ship might do. We had traversed some two thirds of the distance, when a fresh and more violent gust came howling through the pass, and it was all that I could do to prevent Miss Trevor from being dashed from the quivering bridge, on the floor of which we were both compelled to crouch, while the pliant matting that supported us swaved to and fro like a swing in a play-ground, and the snow and hail flew around us. The snapping of a rope, the giving way of a few strands of the plaited grass that bore us up, meant death, instant and inevitable. And even should the tough grass-cords endure the strain upon them, we were in no slight danger of loging our hold from sheer exhaustion, and of being jerked from the bridge as a stone is propelled from a sling. Once I made a resolute effort to lead the way to firm ground, but the violence of the vibration, as we neared the steeply-sloping extremity of the bridge, all but tore me from my hold of the tough fibres, and we were thankful to regain the middle of the narrow web, with which we swaved, backwards and forwards, as we may see a spider swinging on a single thread.

The intense cold which, as often happens in he Andes, seemed the more intolerable on account of the heat of the morning -so benumbed the delicate frame of my fair companion that I constantly feared that before the storm should cease she would have sank into that fatal lethargy that knows no waking. By chafing her cold hands, and, in spite of her remonstrances, wrapping her in the loose coat I wore, which was fortunately a woolen one, I saved her, at anyrate for the time, from frost-bite or stupor, although the snow and frozen hailstones whitened our garments, as we crouched waiting, rather than hoping, for deliverance, Hours elapsed, and the wind abated, but I began to despair. No traveler might come that way for days, while I could not anticipate that Miss Trevor could endure the keen frost of the coming night that exposed situation. Yet, how was it possible for me, in her exhausted state, to --- What was that sound? A loud halloo from human and, as it seemed, friendly voices, and instantly I replied to the hail. Then there came, creeping towards us over the plaited floor, a lithe figure, followed by another, while the voices of those on the bank were raised in a cheer of encouragement. "Safe and sound, Caballero ! St. Nicholas and the Virgin be proised for that ! Av, and the senorita, too !" said the wellknown voice of Antonio, my guide-for he it was who headed the party. "Why, then, I'll say all my days, Inglese, that you bear a charmed life. Few who cross the Paso-" But I did not hear the rest of the Indian's speech, for now, for the first time, I, too, grew faint and giddy, and realized the terrible strain on mind and body which the excitement of peril had enabled me to maintain, and, though I aided in lifting Miss Trevor's almost insensible form from the snow, I can rem mber nothing more until I found myself lying on the bed in a guest-chamber of the convent, while a bearded monk, in brown robe and rope girdle, was warming something in a pipkin over a brazero of glowing charcoal. "Drink this, Englishman !" said the good-natured Capuchin, as he poured the hot wine into a large silver cup, emblazoned with the armorial bearing, of some Spanish viceroy of long ago; "drink this, and then get to sleep again, if you can, Nothing like it when once you are warm and sheltered. Yes, yes," he added, with a smile, as he anticipated my question, "the young lady, too, is well, and asleep, too, I dare say. Heretics or not, you and she are welcome here, cavalier !" I have little more to relate. Of remains of the unfortunate persons who fell over the rock of El Paso, no trace was ever found, although, at Miss Trevor's urgent entreaty a long and painful search was instituted among the glens below. But so wild and broken was the ground, and so intersected by snowdrifts, torrents, and thorny thickets, that from the first the Indian miners and herdsmen despaired of success, and, as I have said, the bodies were never recovered. So soon as my beautiful charge had regained strength enough to enable her to travel, I accompanied her to the city of Santiago, where her father's sister resided, and there, beneath her aunt's roof. I left her to mourn for the dear ones whom she was never more to behold. But our parting was not for long. I became a frequent visitor to Santiago, and was a frequent guest in the house of Ellen Trevor's aunt. There after a while I told her my love, and thence I led my bride to the altar, if I may use so high-flown an exA HEROIC SAILOR.

A WHALING VOYAGE ABANDONED TO SAVE THE VICTIMS OF A PRIVATEER.

United States, the opinion of the Court Thirteen years ago a soldier named Jean reach. The last of these captures was on fulfilled his duties so zealously that the he believed that, the twenty eighth day of June. On the tradesman promoted him to the post of "Believe that a man was in a whale's first day of July the captain of the Rich. cashier, and in course of time the returned belly an' come out alive ?" cried Tom, "Do

mond felt himself compelled to take on convict married his daughter and entered the Bible say that, parson ?" board of his own vessel a portion of the into partnership. Three months after his officers and men from the General Pike, marriage the war broke out, and Lastier, under circumstances fully detailed by him anxious to rehabilitate himself completely, in a statement annexed to the petition, voluntered his services, and joined a regiwhich is as follows. He also added the statement of the master :

MOND. We left Honolulu in the bark Richmond. bound on a whaling cruise to the Arctic Ocean. While in the prosecution of such, on our arrival in the vicinity of Behring saving such articles as I could from the wreck, as she had drifted into the ice, and her mast falling over the side. I found I use of my own back, and as the wind was against me I was not losing much time by so doing. While doing this a ship came to

Bourbaki, and received no less than eight singed ?" wounds. At the end of the campaign he Straits, we came up with a whale ship on had become a sub lieutenant, and had refire ; not knowing the cause of it I began | ceived the military medals, which had been given him on the battle field. He was almost a hero in his regiment, and could save many articles valuable to the when he returned to his father-in-law's house nearly all the town turned out to heat my forge ?" meet him. Soon afterward his father-inlaw died, and Lastier, with his wife and me with all sail set, steering to the southward, hailing me as he passed by and tell- two children, determined to reside in Paris. Then he sputtered : ing me there was a pirate close at hand, at His term of surveillance had not expired, "No, I don't. And ] be destroyed. But on due consideration I sub-lieutenant as a retained convict, and (Nev.) Chronicle, determined not to leave, for I would as placed no obstacle in his way. He had quickly lose the ship as to go without oil. lived quietly in Paris for nearly a year, when a few weeks ago he was accompanytimes of the year and take advantage of ing a friend to the Orleans railway station. the opportunity and get through the Straits The latter had a dog with him, and this dog was attacked in the street by another. The respective proprietors while alternoting to separate them came to high words. a sail in the north coming towards us. A and at last to blows. Jean Lastier, who naturally took his friend's part, was, with the other two arrested by the police, and was of course compelled to show his "papers," etc. His antecedents being known, the Paris police finding that he had left the place of residence assigned to him behas reason to hope that the poor fellow will and with those I sailed for Honolulu, there- receive the free pardon to which he is so husband with a poker occasionally. I sup fully entitled. LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM. -Saysthe Brooklyn Argus : They sat upon an inverted wash-tub (directly under a window) dreaming wild dreams of love. With her great starry eyes upturned to his, she softly whispered, "Will you always, always love me, Warren ?" marmured back ? "Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And"-

NUMBER 47.

GAVE UP BELIEVING ALTOGETHER .--When I was a young man," said the A French correspondent writes: The Judge, mopping the beer off his trousers

old saying that truth is stranger than fiction with a handkerchief which be had borrow-WASHINGTON, December 9 .- In the has rarely received a more striking illustra- ed from Billy Wood, "I knew a blacksmith carry, the passage is, to a novice, more ex Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims tion than in a case which has just been in our village who was one of the hardest to-day in the case of Wm. Phillips vs. the brought before one of the French tribunals. tickets in the place. A revival preacher came along and Tom was converted. it was delivered by Judge Jewell as follows : Lastier was sentenced to five years penal made a great change in him, and he was This is a claim made by the owners of the service and ten years' surveillance by the held up by church people as a signal exam. bark Richmond for compensation for the police for having insulted one of his su- ple of the saving power of grace. After use of the said vessel and damage for con- perior officers and stolen a few shirts. He Tom had been traveling on the read to sequent loss of the "catch" of the same. was sent to Africa to undergo his sentence, heaven for about three weeks his turn It appears that the bark Richmond was in and his conduct was so exemplary that he came to be examined on his fitness for the month of June, 1865, in the Northern was employed as book-keeper to the prison. church membership. Tom was an awful Pacific Ocean, near Behring Straits, pur- At the expiration of his sentence he was heathen, and although he could sing and suing the whaling business. The Con- ordered by the police to reside in a small pray with the loudest he couldn't read, and federate cruiser Shenandoah had captured town in the south, but as everybody knew knew no more about the Bible than a a large number of whalers, and among he was a returned convict it was with the wild African. The Session (I think that's them the bark Generae Pike. The others utmost difficulty that he could obtain any what they call it) met one Saturday night had been burned and the General Pike kind of employment. The commissioner and Tom went in, with his face washed spared, and the officers and crews of the of police, knowing how well he had behaved and his cap in his band, looking a little other vessels, to the number of 252, placed while in prison, interested himself on his embarrassed, but as happy as new conon board of her for conveyance to the behalf, and induced a tradesman of the verts always are. He told him the story nearest port which they might be able to town to employ him as a messenger. He of Jonah and the whale, and asked him if

"Certainly, certainly, brother." "Oh, yes, yes; of course I believe it," says Tom.

"Do you believe that the three Hebrew ment of the line. He was taken prisoner children, Shadrach, Meshach and Abedat Gravelotte, but managing to escape he nego, were cast into a furnace heated STATEMENT OF THE MASTER OF THE RICH- rejoined his corps in time to take part in seven times hotter than usual, and that the battle around Orleans. From theuce they walked in the flames praising the he passed into the army of the east under Lord, and not even their gamen's were

Tom's eyes bulged out of his head as he looked at the parson and gasped : "Do the Bible say that, parson ?" "Yes, of course, my brother," "That them fellers you spoke of walked around in fire seven times hotter'n I kin "Yes, my brother ; do you believe it ?"

" Tom rose up and got out into the aisle. but the local police had ceased to treat the damn fish story neither, now."- Fuginia

A HERO-CRIMINAL.

savery heautiful girl, whose and height complexion looked der because the style of her trastel so foreibly with the to dack flashing eves, and sallow Araskinned Spanish senoras. larmore than once during my which streets and the plaza, or separated, and it was by accident that I learned and the family was Trevor. but all patience, and, chafing at at moviling to run into the by attempting the Felipe Pass, le mil a guide, and, leaving I had bought to follow me at if for the more rugged and tel passage called Las Shows, an especially toilning the pilgrim over some wound in the Southern Anwas reasonably secure from

istnarch was easy and unpendinger entrivated plain, of then came the gradual ans of the mountain range. were with hamlets, fields, there the silent shaft and as and scoring that indibuchneds cars in diffe

Firmy, Senor Incless," said their young Indian from above us, "that our real of This is a norre promenade, hand and long to clear ion the halting-place to " hwa and dark." mer, and, before noon . I had reason to agree aver-rated the labors The path was steep, rugged if het amidst the most mermaible heights of No four-footed creathan a mule could carry a load up so a truck of that, which mike among the beet-

and yowning gulfs, the most characteristic

Irogram, and, after plume where a fall or have entailed a drop of cast." et upon sharp stones or und ourselves, earlier anticipated, near the and pass. Early as we e found ourselves preparty of travelers, whose

st coming to the Paso del starrow-dight of the whole un't just has a book-""'s parinr, yonder in my ooks have the best of

"Tell me, scoundrel, or--" "You'll know soon enough. El Vente will\_"

del Muerte-the Wind of Death-Great Gregory, Rose of Lima, my patron, save us now !" replied the guide, as a lurid flash of lightning illumined the whole mountain panorama, and, mingling with the dianason of the thunder, came a shriek, as of an imprisoned spirit let loose, and a rush of bitterly cold wind fairly hurled me against the rock, to which I clung for support, while the mule, sobbing and panting, cowered down upon its knees. For some four or five minutes this resistless blast endured, and, when it relaxed its fury, my first thought was to creep forward on

hands and knees and to look upwards, so as to ascertain what had happened to the travelers on the rocky ledge above. To my horror, the shelf of stone was empty. No: on it there remained, pressed against the rock, one slender figure in female garb; while near her, crouched down like a terrified dog, stood the mule from which she

had dismounted. The test were gone ! So sudden, so dreadful, was the catastrothe that had occurred, almost before my eyes, that for some moments I remained as though incredulous of the full horror of the scene. The voice of my guide, as he moaned out, "May they find mercy, whoever they were. Pray for those who are dead. Pray, too, for her who is about to die ! Pobra Nina !"

The Indian's quick eyes were not at fault. It was a woman-a girl-and by her dress probably a lady, who was in mortal peril within a few yards of me.

"Come, Antonio !" I cried, staggering as I rose to my feet; "on, and we may yet be in time to save one life at least. Twenty dollars, man, if we save her !" I added, impatiently, as my dusky fellow remained motionless.

"Not all the silver in Chili, cavalier, would post the wretch who should vensomey of the higher ture to cross the Paso, there, when Elborazo wears his cap of clouds, and the death wind is blowing. I'm no coward,

senor; but I'll not risk life on such a "If you won't, I will; and alone, too !" answered, holly; and, without paying

any attention to the warnings which the Indian shouled after me, 1 scrambled up the steep and winding road, and stood upon

will endeavor to support you if you She interrupted me with an earnest prayer that I would leave her where she was, and go to the rescue of her parents and brother. Their need, she said, was greater than hers. I was, of course, but too well aware that these unfortunate persons must be beyond the reach of any earthly aid, but to say so would have been gratuitously cruel, and I therefore urged on her the necessity for accepting my escort so far as the nearest haulet or cluster of miners' huts, promising to return with

ropes and men, and to undertake a search for her lost relatives, which, alone, I could not hope to carry out. She was very gentle and confiding, as a child might have been, and rose up from her knees, expressing her willingness to follow me, And just then some flakes of snow came whirling down, whitening the rocky platform.

There were, as I have said, some twenty

vards to traverse before reaching a corner. by rounding which, as I conjectured, we should have quitted the ledge of rock and gained the wider road beyond. But twenty yards, in some cases, may give cause for more anxiety than leagues of ordinary wayfaring. I had need of all my strength to support Miss Trevor's uncertain steps as she advanced, and, when we drew near to the angle in the path, I perceived, with no slight trepidation, that she was trembling

like an aspen leaf, as her eyes were turned towards the tremendous gulf below.

"Hold me back ! Pray hold me !" she exclaimed, almost wildly, "It draws me to it\_it will\_"

I understood her, luckily. I am one of those men who can remain cool and steady on the dizzy verge of a precipice. That is a mere question of constitutional temperament, for I have known the bravest, who have faced death on the battle-field without flinching, utterly unnerved by the terrible fascination which a yawning depth below the gazer's feet can exert upon him. The dread desire to plunge, and end life and fear at once, I could well appreciate; and I

saw that Miss Trevor would never get round the sharp angle of the rock, where the path narrowed to a width of some eighteen inches at most.

By a sudden impulse, I caught up the "I say, young man, yer don't want ter officers and men pat in peril upon the the Paso del Hiablo itself, being careful to cirl in my arms, and by a mighty effort chopping down a tree at sunrise," is not be coming around here any more, yes overcrowded General Pike. Nothing more by any means the most remarkable of the don't !" see on the narrow keep as close as possible to the bare succeeded in rounding that dangerous in irregular curves over honorable or praiseworthy has been shown rock wall, and away from the precipoint, and in reaching, as I had expected, devices employed for that purpose. Geor-"Why, Charlie, what's the matter." in all our hearings. Can the Court make the broader road beyond. The snow was gia offers something more astonishing in a "Cause there's a feller what wears a ". English sir !" said my compensation for the loss thereby incurred? Most fortunately, the force of the furi falling fast, while still the thunder rolled, picture of an absurd summer house supdiamond bress-pin and rides in his own ous wind had slackened since the first ter-We are compelled to say that under no is the remark how slow and the ice-cold wind swept howling past. ported by three pillars and guarded by horse and buggy a comin' here to see Sisview of the act of Congress creating this Progress of the group in rible gust had exacted its early toll of Already the road was white with fallen Continental soldier with weak legs; and now, and a fellow like you, what has ter os broken and steep the Court can we find authority so to do. The human victims, or, otherwise, I doubt if Kentucky actually presents a figure of ride 'round in a bob tail street kyr hain't flakes. Far across the deep valley, on an the hardiest mountaineer could have claims admissible before us must be such opposite table-land, I descried the walls General Washington in the act of holding travers d that place of peril. As it was, it cost got no show, 'cept to take a front sent on as directly result from damage caused by up an intoxicaied friend, in order to keep the back fence and watch 'em fixen' things of a convent nestling amidst trees, and with me a desperate struggle to keep my foothold the so-called insurgent cruisers. In two him from falling against a book case in the | for the weddin' !" farm buildings and Indian cottages around and advance towards where the girl stood, cases heretofore considered by us where it. Could we but reach it we should be background. After this California's device The young man turned away looking partly screened by a large stone that must. vessels were captured by the Alabama, and safe, but the only way to gain it speedily of Minerva sitting on a stone, while a cinlike a sweet potato vine after a black frost. years before, have fallen from above, and the crews of other vessels put on board for soficy there; whereas, on the which was overgrown with moss and was evidently by crossing one of those namon bear nibbles her left leg, seems artransportation to a port of discharge, we suspension bridges of native construction, ", a stumble, or a gust of lichen. Near her was the mule, its feet tistic and nice. A LADY who was teaching her little four have awarded compensation for such comwhich spanned the ravine from side to side. ression concerning the Consular Office, year old the elements of arithmetic was pulsory service, but both these vessels had see !" And he firmly planted on the fock, and its neaving And this, in rough weather such as we with its whitewashed walls placarded with A MAN at Franklin has invented an "ad- amused by his running to her and pera sign of the precipice a large think all but flattened against the flinty been actually captured. Here there was no were experiencing, presented no trifling announcements of wreck and salvage, and woke the slumbering echoes wall, while its eyes, stony with terror, instable dam." We would like a few pounding the following parts leaged from crag to crag seemed to stare at the narrow platform on risk. These bridges which moved the capture. The petition nust be dismissed. other matters interesting to mariners, dozen--assorted sizes. They would come mamma, if you had three interties which we stood. I took in, I scarcely wonder and admiration of the Spanish depths, too far for the eye to WHAT relation is profanity to crime? handy when fitting stove-pipe joints to- each butterfly had a bug in its rin, non where we were married. conquerors, and which still afford the only know how, all these details, as it became many butterflies would you have?" really some fanciful re- incumbent on me to creep past the mule, means of crossing some of the ghastly gether. First cussin'. BLUKT men are generally sharp.

doing, for probably all that remained would I came to the conclusion I would await a southerly storm or foggy speil usual at such in spite of the Shenandoah, as it proved to My experience in those waters would enable me to do this. While waiting for a favorable opportunity to do this we raised few hours after the wind died away, and a boat was lowered from her and came in pursuit of us. Coming alongside I was surprised to see so many faces of shipmasters. They had been taken by the Sheuandoah and put on board the General Pike. They stated they were crowded and suffering from want of room, &c. They all joined in begging me for the sake of humanity to relieve them. I went on board of the Genaral Pike to see for myself, and found they had not misrepresented the matter. I next returned to my own vessel, consuited with my officers and came to the conclusion we ought to relieve them. I then told the ship masters and prisoners that if they still insisted on my taking a portion of them and would give me the same in writing with their signatures, which was agreed to and signed by all the ship-masters, I dare not do otherwise Under such conditions 1 had to submit They put on board of me fifty-two men, by losing my season.

W. P. WEEKS, Master. (Signed) STATEMENT OF MASTERS.

AT SEA. July 1, 1865 .- We, the under signed, do solemnly swear that our ships were burned by the pirate Shenandoah, and we are placed, with our crews, on beard of the bark General Pike, 252 men, all told, and being afraid of sickness on account of the crowded state of the ship, we requested Captain We ks, of the bark Richmond, to take some of our men, which he kindly consented to do out of humanity's sake

O. G. Robinson, Captain bark Gypsey, Huson Winslow, Captain bark Isabella

Wm. R. Phillips, bark Catharine. F. S. Redfield, brig Susan Abagail. James M. Clark, bark Nimrod. P. H. Cooley, bark Wm. C. Nye. Wm. Benjamin, ship General Williams Hebron M. Crowell, bark General Pike The conduct of the master of the Rich

mond, as shown in this statement, in refasing to flee from the Shenandoah, saying he would "as quick lose his ship as to go without oil," supporting his declaration by his action in remaining, and in finally yieldding to the considerations of humanity, what he would not yield to fear, is worthy of the highest praise. His desire of making a cargo of oil was greater than his fear of capture by the Shenandoah. What fear could not constrain him to do, feelings of humanity did. After a careful examination of the necessity he voluntarily abandoned his own adventure to save the lives of the

Then he sprang to his feet in a wild panic, and made frenzied efforts to get his face through a coating of something that seemed to have fallen from the clouds. Cleaning his eyes he shot one quick glauce of hatred up to the window, made a bolt for the back gate, and disappeared from the startled girl's side. Old gentleman upstairs, turning to his wife, remarks, "There, Malinda, I bet \$500 I've knocked that blamed bowl of hot starch out of the winder, and upsot the whole on't." The desolate maiden has no lover now, but goes around with an unquiet glare in her downcast eves.

THE State seal of Indiana, which represents "a full-grown buffalo buil deliberately rushing up to a granger who is not

HER CAT,-"Emcline Arnold, did you strike your busband with a poker ?" asked the court of a square-shouldered woman without any bustle on, "And what did he do ?" she squeaked, "The poker question takes the preference, Mrs. Arnold. Did you play poker on his head ?" "You don't know what I have to stand from him !" "Answer my question, Mrs. Arnold." "If you knew that man as I do, judge ! I had thirty-six d llars in cash when we were married, five years ago, and he has run through with every dollar of it !" "The-poker-the poker I" "Well, I did fore the expiration of the ten years, had no hit him," she replied, finding herself corchoice but to proceed against him and be. nered at last, "but what did he do-auswer ing brought before the correctional tribunal me that !" "I can't do it." "Well, sir, of the Seine, he has just been condemned he kicked a cat that has been in our family to two months' imprisonment for breach of for three years !" "Is Mr. Arnold here ?" regulations. This is unfortunately the asked the court, looking over the andience, law, but it is not justice, and your readers Mr. Arnold, with his head bound up, had will, I am sure, be glad to learn that an been waiting to swear against his wife, but Englishman who happened to be acquaint- suddenly overtaken with remorse he rushed with the facts of the case has brought ed out doors as the court called. "Mrs. the matter before Marshal MacMahon, and Arnold, you may go home, " said his honor, "and if you feel it your duty to strike your pose I can't help it."-Detroit Free Press,

. .... THE attorney in a Denver cow case concluded his argument as follows : "May it please your henor, this is a stupendous question. Its decision by you, on this day, will live in judicial history long after you and I shall have passed from this scene of earthly glory and sublunary vanity ; when the tower of Pias shall be forgotten ; when Waterloo and Borodino shall grow dim to the distant cycles of receding centuries; when the names of Eugene, Mariborough and Napoleon are no longer remembered ; when the pyramids of the Pharaohs shall have crumbled into dust ; when the hippopotaneus shall cease to inhabit its native Nile; when our own rock-ribbed territory shall no more grow 300 pound squasheseven then your ruling upon this domumer will still survive in the antique volumes of legal lore as fresh, green and imperistable as a Big Thompson grasshopper or a Colo rado potato-bng."

No CHANCE. - An Atlanta youth, gotten up in the latest style, left a West End car and tripped across to a house where a little boy was sitting on the front steps whittling with a new Barlow knife. The boy looked up and said :