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<u>Missellaneous.</u>

THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW. CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES. BY LUCY A. RANDALL.

Mrs. Tompkin's parlors were in applepie order—not a speck of dust on the shining pi-ano—not a stray shred on the velvet carpet, not an atom of ashes under the well-filled grate. For Mrs. Tompkins was one of those thrifty souls who keep up appearances in spite of everything, and delight in handsomely furnished parlors, while the kitchen is stinted to the very closest degree of parsimony.

She was flying about, shaking out chair covers and arranging the little china ornaments on the mantel, was Mrs. Tompkins, in a manner that betokened a considerable amount of inward disturbance. There was a jerk to her elbow and a toss of her head, which foreboded woe to somebody or other. "I am clear out of patience!" ejaculated Mrs. Tompkins, at last. "I don't believe there ever was a poor mortal half so hadgered as I am, with poor relations I Why caulan't Harry have married a rich wife, while he was about it, instead of Mary Glenn, who wasn't worth a red cent—only a governess at that!
And now the poor dear boy is dead and gone, and left his delly-baby of a wife on my hands.
I declare, it's enough to make a woman crazy.
Don't see why I should be obliged to support her just because she happened to be my son's wife! Why can't she go to work and do some-thing? Too much of a fine lady, I s'pose with her white hands and long curls, and pink and white cheeks. Never brought up to do chores about the house-can't wash dishes,

nor make biscuit, nor do anything useful. I'm tired of this sort of business And just as Mrs. Tompkins made this emphatic assertion, the door softly swung open, and a delicate girl of not more than eighteen summers, glided in. Her deep mourning dress gave additional fairness to a complexion that was like snowy wax, shadowed with since been ascertained, but which we extract the softest rose-tint on check and lips, and in this form from the admirable article on the timid, fluttering glance of her dark eye in- the bee in "Appleton's New American Cyclo-

dicated her position dependant.
"Can I assist you about arranging the parcertain how her offer might chance to be re-

said the old lady, with a toss of her cap horder.
"I couldn't think of allowing such a fine lady to soil her fingers about my work. There—you needn't go to crying—I don't believe in people that have such very tender feelings!"

"I did not intend to cry," murmured poor Mary, "but indeed, I could not help it!"

"I tall you what Mrs. Tounding Junior."

I tell you what, Mrs. Tompkins, Junior, said the old lady, wrathfully, "we may as well come to an understanding first as last. Zephaniah and me aint rich and we've a big family of our own, and now that poor, dear boy, Henry, our elder boy, has been dead and gone a year." Here Mrs. Tompkins, mechanically pulled out a red bordered pocket-handker-chief, and made a random dab at her eyes, "and I don't see that you have any very par-ticular claim on us; so you'd better look out for a situation as governess or to do some plain sewing, or something, as soon as you can, for, to speak my mind, you've been spongin' on us about long enough !"

Mrs. Tompkins stopped, with her mouth

worth a cool half million. Zephaniah says, you won't expect her to notice you much-she may give you some sewin' to do once in a take her curls out of the papers-Col. Redcliffe's at the door! You can sit in the kitchen while he's here, Mary, and peel potatoes for dinner, if it isn't too common work for lilly fingers! Hetty don't want you pryin' round when her beau's here! Run—quick!" And as Mrs. Tompkins, Jr., disappeared Mrs. Tompkins, Sr., opened the door with a simpering smile.

thought of seeing you? Do walk in-we're highly honored, I'm sure!" Col. Redeliffe was a tall, elegant looking

man, whose wealth and station in society fully warranted the calm dignity with which he bowed to Mrs. Tompkins' adulation.

'Take a seat on the sofa, Col.," chattered zing-like as it was yesterday, to be sure! I hope you won't get impatient," she giggled, "Hetty'll be down in a minute!"

"Who will be down?" inquired Col. Red-cliffe, looking up from the book he was care-

lessly turning over, with some astonishment expressed in his fine features. "Hetty-my daughter!"

"Harry's wife!" gasped the mamma-in-law.
"And," added Col. Redeliffe, "as you are

the nearest relative and guardian at present, it may be well for me to mention to you that ntend making her an offer of marriage. Her beauty and grace render her a fit won her affections. Of course I may reckon upon your sanction and approval!"

"Ye-yes!" stuttered Mrs. Tompkins, who was completely taken aback by this sudden overthrow of all her Aladdin visions concernthe the formation of artificial swarms, by which ing her red-haired daughter, Hetty. However, even if Col. Redcliffe's palatrial estab-lishment wasn't for daughter Hetty, still it taining twenty thousand bees, there would be was something to keep so much wealth in the | nineteen thousand four hundred and ninetyfamily.
"I'll call her," she said humidly, slipping queen.—From the Scientific American." nine workers, five hundred males and one

shut together like a steel trap. Her daughter in-law had grown very pale.

"And while I am about it," continued the old lady, "I may as well say that Hetty don't like it because you insist or stayin' in the parlor every time Col. Redeliffe calls. He's a new swarm is not to be sent off, the wor-

give to a beloyed monarch. The eggs and larva of the royal family do not differ in appearance from those of the workers; but the young are more carefully oursed, and fed to repletion with a more stimulating kind of food, which causes them to grow so rapidly that in five days the lava is prepared to spin its web, and on the six-teenth day becomes a perfect queen. But as only one queen can reign in the hive, the young ones are kept close prisoners, and carefully guarded against the attacks of the queen kers allow the approach of the old queen to the royal cells, and she immediately commonand if our Hetty makes a catch of him, why the royal cells, and she immediately common-the family fortune's as good as made. Of course, when Hetty is Mrs. Col. Redeliffe, ing them one after the other, while they remain in the cells. Huber observes that the she may give you some sewin' to do once in a cocoons of the royal larve are open behind, while, but my gracious! there's his carriage at the door this minute! And he was ture to enable the queen to destroy the young. here only yesterday. Biddy! run up and which, in the ordinary cocoon, would be safe tell Miss Hetty to put on her pink dress, and against her sting. When the old queen departs with a swarm, a young one is liberated, who immediately seeks the destruction of her sisters, but is prevented by the guards; if she leparts with another swarm, a second queen is liberated, and so on, until further swarming is impossible from the diminution of the numbers or the coldness of the weather; then rs. Tompkins, Sr., opened the door with a the reigning queen is allowed to kill all her sisters. If two queens should happen to come out at the same time, they instantly conjught of seeing you? Do walk in—we're mence a mortal combat, and the survivor is allowed.

favor the battle, form a ring, and excite the combitants, exactly as in a human prize fight. Mrs. Tompkins. Won't you sit a little nearer mences in one part is speedily communicated the fire! Not cold, eh? Well, it aint so free to the whole; the bees rush from the hive, "I beg your pardon," said the Col. quietly, not more than three days old, the workers "there is some mistake here. I called to see sorifice three contiguous cells that the cell your daughter-in-law, Mrs. Tompkins!" of the grub may be made into a royal cell; for any man, and I am proud to think I have for the preservat on of the lives of the colony.

out the room, just in time to arrest the trium-phant entry of Miss Hetty, with her curls all in a quiver of hair oil and colone. "Go back, Hetty!" she exclaimed in a stage whisper, "you are not the one that's wanted! It's Harry's wife!" And sho shot down stairs as fast as possi

"Mary, dear!" she said in the softest "Mary, dear!" she said in the softest of tones, "you're not peclin' potatoes! Well, you always were so obliging! Give me a kiss, love—I always did say Harry's wife was just like my own daughter. Now run up stairs and see what Col. Redeliffe has to say to you."

Mrs. Harry Tompkins was uncertain whether her respectable mother-in-law was not a little demented. Never before had she listened to such softly affectionate syllables from the old lady, and she went up stairs like one n a dream.

"And when may I call you mine, dearest," was the parting question of Col. Redeliffe, as he held that fair young widow to his heart.

Door Many 1st was so long since she had heard the accents of love and kindness, and now to be the chosen bride of one to whom the world looked in admiration-oh, it seemed

too much happiness! "Remember, I shall not wait long," he added, caressingly smoothing down the jetty tresses. "The sooner I take you a way from the old miller the following story." his vulgar and uncongenial atmosphere the

"Vulgar and uncongenial!" gasped Mrs. Tompkins, who was listening at the key-hole,

"Well, I never!"

"Mary, dear," she said that evening, "I shall be very sorry to lose you. You've always been just like my o in child, havn't you? Come and kiss me, theres' a love—and be sure you don't forget your poor dear ma-in-law, when you are married to Col. Redeliffe. Hetty, come here and congratulate your dear sister. I would not have given you up to any-body else, but Col. Redoliffe is a man that de-

Mary smiled quietly, she was of too gentle and forgiving a nature to resent even the hy-poerisy of her mother-in-law, and in the bright uture, opening before her, she had forgiveness

"Harry's wife soing to be married," said Mrs. Topipkins to one of her gossips soon af-

what, that lazy, indolent, good-for-noth-"Hush-sh-sh !" cried the old lady, clapping her hands over Mrs. Sykes' mouth, "that was all a mistake. She is a dear, sweet love,"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Sykes, "then I conclude he is a going to marry rich." "Yes," said Mrs. Tompkins, complacently "It will be such a trial to part with her !" And such is the weakness of poor human nature that the good old lady had actually believed what she said.

THE QUEEN BEE.

In connection with the improved bechive, illustrated in our last numbers we publish the following curious facts, which have long

lors, Mrs. Tompkins?" she faltered, as if un- in length, the males being 7, and the workers third ring, and her collor is of a deeper yellow. She is easily recognized by the slowness of her march, by her size, and by the respect and attentions paid to here she lives in the interior of the hire, and addom departs from it unless for the purpose of being impregnated or to lead out a new swarm; if she be removed from the hive the whole swarm will follow her. The queen governs the whole colony, and is in fact its mother, she being the only breeder out of 20,000 or 30,000 bees; on this account she is loved, respected and obeyed with all the external marks of affecion and devotion which human subjects could

recognized as the sovereign; the other bees

Experiments amply prove that on the loss of the gueen the hive is thrown into the greatest confusion; the inquietude which comand seek the queen in all directions; after some hours all becomes quiet again, and the labors are resumed. If there be no eggs nor brood in the combs the bees seem to lose their faculties; they cease to labor and to collect food, and the whole community soon dies.— But if there be brood in the combs the labors continue as follows: having selected a grub, they supply it with the poculiar stimulating elly reserved for the queens, and at the end of the usual sixteen days the larva of a worker is metamorphosed into a queen. This fact, which rests on indisputable authority, is certainly a most remarkable natural provision While a hive remains without a queen swarm ing can never take place, however crowded it may be. The possibility of changing the "Give my love to Mary and the children the formation of artificial swarms, by which the amount of honey may be indefinitely in-

HOW NED SMITH WON HIS MEDAL.

Some dozen years ago, before the railways now throbbing like arteries through the land were in existence, I went with two friends o lodge in Cornwall. The place was the most retired I ever saw. Far removed from the cross-country road, and only reached by ven-turing over a track—for it could not even be alled a path-winding along the edges of liffs often two and three hundred feet shove

pe of living green, caused by a landh the turf had slid down like a weil to hide the ruin it left behind, of which en from the beach but a backcks. Like some old round Normal ca decay. It was to be seen. former lawless مامط المسي into a cave where brandy had often been We were anxious to learn whether the tales we had heard of Cornish wreckers were true,

"I cant say I never heared of such things, but I never seed no such doings myself. I have lived here, man and boy, these seventy years," he said; "many and many's the night we've been watching on these bleak cliffs for a chance to help the poor creatures as had only a frail plank between them and Scores of lives I've seed saved, but never took one; no, not even the brute beast that when the ships, poor things, are all broken up and the timbers come ashere—I'm not clear say, there is not some small matter as never gets reporteto the king's man. Little I he had some grievous bruises for all his courblame those that take it for the Lord above age and strength. knows, I believe it is more the fault of those

(and he pointed to some pretty things made by his son, of the bright colored logwood) "was coming in, there was those as worked night and day, landed it, and after all their they that are so well off to try to cheat eight place, and would have put the stranger with that, I'd ask your honors if it is not setting an

example to the poor?

"There's Nod Smeath, now he has got safety."

"In a few minutes after they were landed."

"In a few minutes after they were landed."

"In a few minutes after they were landed." that fine medal from that grand place up to London.—I am sure he is as tender-hearted as a child, but you'll never make him believe there is any sin in taking a stray baulk or two the tide brings in, and nobody owns; while, after he'd been working for a whole week they wanted to pay him with a little more than believe there will eyer forget that fair young thing as she fell on her knile by her hus wanted to pay him with a little more than bend's side, and swooned away with her head because the same and a swooned away with her head because the same as the rate will eyer forget that fair young thing as she fell on her knile by her hus but the same and a wooned away with her head nothing. That's what I call stealing! Well, well, you must please to excuse it. It does make my blood holl to hear such falsi-

ies.
"Twas seven years last November—I mind for the wind was lashing the waves mountain sent a boy on horseback to Trebarfoot to bring more help; and getting the ropes and things we should want if anything could be done for the poor creatures on board the distressed ship, we went to the point we thought she would strike on. We had no help from our

more than the flash of the gun and the rour of the wind and waves. After a bit we touched place to talk over what was best to be done. Some were for lighting a fire to try to guide stand on. not a rag of canvass standing to help her helm even if the helm itself was still serviceable. and so she could never make a reach to Dead-

Cupboard Rock.

"All at once, while we were doubting what to do, we heard a crash and cry, such as only left you. But 'tis time we knew your name, a cry, and the posishing souls on the compact of the control of the put, it the necessity prose for a feets of your wetting, that they are gone and full development of their powers? There is a way of educating the foot as well as the hand or eye, and it is astonishing what an extension of the control of the put, it the necessity prosector a feet of your wetting, that they are gone and the posishing souls on the put, it the necessity prosector a feet of your wetting, that they are gone and hand or eye, and it is astonishing what an extension of the control of the control of the control of the put, it the necessity prosector a feet of your wetting, that they are gone and hand or eye, and it is astonishing what a control of the control o a stranded ship and the perishing souls on board of her can make. Ah! you talk of wreckers-but there was wet eyes among us then, and men's hearts that never knew fear fluttered like leaves on the lime-

"We stood right above where the vesse struck. Sheer up from the beach-we meas ured it afterwards -two hundred and fourteen feet. A mouse could not have found footing down that cliff and as it was within an hour of high water, no help could come to them poor souls but by letting some one down from the

place we stood on.
"The dim light of morning just enabled us certain we could hear now and then, fainter and fainter and fainter, the cry of mortal man. "'I can stand this no longer,' says Ned, at last, 'I can't stand here in health and strength, with my two hands idle, while they, poor creatures, are beaten to death agains the very rocks we stand on. Bear a hand, here—I'll go down this place."

"We stood like men blind and deaf for a minute, and then all tried to persuade him out of it, for we thought it was certain death. The rope, most likely, would be cut through fraying over the cliff, or the wind might dash him with futal force against the rocks. But nothing would stop him; he knotted the rope around his waist, and taking a short gaff in his hand, stood ready to slip off. He turned and if I don't see them more, don't let them

on come the parish. He shook hands all around, and then stop ped off, and in a moment he was hanging al his weight on the rope we held.

For God's sake, lower away,' he cried, 'I see them.'

"We saw them, too, for God rent the black like a girly

clouds, and looked through to see that noble deed. In the east there was a space of clear sky, through which a stream of light fell on the scene before us. An awful scene it was! The ship was broken to pieces, and every turn of the waves her timbers tossed and worrelled, and among them were the sailors .-

was swept out from the narrow ledge they to see a mark where her beautiful lips had were trying to hold on to, with every third or actions that he was (as is often the case) people who subscribed among them to re-driven mad by his danger, and was strug-gling desperately with the only man who "And proud," says the parson' "proud

For full five minutes they?wrestled togeth- parish." tide gave him time he were master. So it perhaps a little spark of hope might remain, the beam of the engine snapped at the axle, though all seemed gone.

"Ah! he comes Ned, he'll be proud to of twenty this in weight—fell, with the velocity of a whirl wind and an emphasis which with his left, gave the significant hand away.

"They had barely left! the rock—for we show your lenors the medal."

So we wakked to Ned's cottage hard by, the sheer down the shift. The with his left, gave the signs to haul away.
"They had barely left the rock—for we pulled easy at first—when the whole keelson

much, it would have come to grassif the rope held. "We were all too busy drawing them up well carned medal from the Royal Humane to look to see what happened on the way. I that came to the shore from all the multitude hold it as Bible truth that there's scarce of wreeks I've seed. I am not going to say, another man but Ned would have brought that sailor up. He had, as I have said, one arm around him, and, with the other, warded himself from the sharp face of the cliff, but

age and strength.
"When the man found himself lifted up in that keep back the honest dues for the salvage, that strange way he got more raving than the time that barwood? (and he pointed to some pretty things made he fixed his teeth in Ned's ckeek till they men what we For all the pain and danger Ned held on, and and nights past. It has rained continually, I shall never forget to my last hour what I and poured down almost unceasingly since elt as we drew them in over the edge of the

him, but we soon found he was too wild to be

on his breast. Ali, the man that had just braved such

danger, wept like a child as he smoothed the golden hair of his wife.

"As weak as a child he was, too, from loss

see I always wake when the corn's down and What he did say was about his mother, and so don't trouble about the mill,) when I the name of some young woman. When we thought I heard a gun. I could not make sure, stripped him—by the doctor's orders—we stripped him—by the doctor's orders—we found a little packet hung round his neck by high, and the rake of the beach was most a black riband, and as it was wet with the enough to stun a body. Says I to Ned, Ned, salt water we took it away to dry. My wife, you're more a spray man than me, just take a look out to sea. Well, he'd not gone but a few steps, when the report came full and true, and even my old eyes could see the flash. I again; and when he found it there all right, my bring down all who present themselves, again; and when he found it there all right.

would strike on. We had no help from our eyes, but were guided by our knowledge of the wind and tide.

"It might be about five, or between that and six clock, when we got to Saltstone—and six o'clock, when we got to Saltstone—be obliged to lie down on the edge of the cliff to discover the vessel. It seemed a whole night, near Christmas, and he wanted the poor man though I suppose it could not be more than to be well enough to eniov the time with us.

we have, particular when 'tis the grass we sant weather. Sacramento is a ruined city,

'I remember now. Were none saved but require years to recover from.

me?'
"' Ned was fearful to tell the truth, in case man's Corner, and might miss the only counted and said:

of running into deep quiet water near the and said:

"'You've been so long sleeping off the ef-

stranger, if it please you to tell.'

"Gascoigne,' he said—' Richard Gascoigne. Has no one written to my mother?'

"How should we,' says Ned, 'when we did not know where she lived.'

"How should we,' says Ned, 'when we were taught to draw their bows with their feet as well as with their hands, and Sir J.

dies we ever found.

"'He'd just got to the floor when the poor account; like the aborigines of Australia. bodies we ever found. man wanted him to come back, but before he who while they are cunningly diverting your

room, and Ned got away.

"We never knew the particulars for certain, but always believe to this day the young phant would with his trunk. So also the Hindoo makes his toes work at the loom, and the loom, and the loom, and the loom is the loom and the loom and the loom and the loom and look to the loom and look to the loom. to see each other, and the white line of the shore-waves. Some thought they could see the wrock; I cannot tell if it was so. For hours together, and a fine lot of letters they contain was no common sailor. wrote between them. But we were never

the wiser for any of their scholarship doings

ra Smeeth?"
"Ned was just behind me and seemed

ready to slink away, but I pushed him 'fore, nd said 1: "If it please your ladyship, that's him." and said I: "Well, Nod knowed manners too well to run away then, so there he stood, blushing

"The lady took his hand, and seemed go begun her thanks when her heart rose in in her throat, and the tears stood in her eyes, and she only said "God bless you!" and turn of the waves her timbers tossed and wor-relled, and among them were the sailors.— Some past help forever, and two or three still a baby's face. Nod seemed struck all of a striving hard for life. heap. He looked at the things she had given "Just as Ned touched the beach, one man him; and turned his head as if he expected heap. He looked at the things she had given

touched.
"Well, as the lady could not speak for cliffs often two and three nundrea rees source the beach, it was a place to desight all whose fortune had carried them within sight of it.

Ned came to first was just such another for herself, the parson up and told us all the beight and strength as himself, and we held sense of it. How that there was a grand height and strength as himself, and we had sense of it. How that there was a grand length and strength as himself, and we had sense of it. our breath with terror when we saw by his place up to London, with a great many grand

> I am that such a token has come into my er. Sometimes we thought of pulling Ned up, and so making sure of thim; for twas a then told Ned to open the little box and hard choice between the poor demented stran- show what was in it. There, sure enough, and Nodes roung wife and three little was a beautiful medal, with Ned's name and

pulled easy at first—when the whole keelson of the vessel was thrown against the very place they stood upon. We had them in our lift, however, and if the weight had been twice as her with her new-born babe, in an early tomb—his dark eyes would brighten and his fine form look taller, as he exhibited that

> tin California. Ruined n San Francisco, res the following addated'

> > have had for more than forty days

here have been but about twelve uring the period from that date the consequence has been that ntry, the valleys and lowlands ter, towns and villages swept and farm-houses washed clean, over many being from six to ten The Sacramento Valley, from the month of the Sacramento river to fifty miles boyond Marysville, from mountain to mouned-covering an area of two in length and from fifty to endth—the tops of trees and use or barn roof being visiacent valleys are in a simi-In the mining districts the destruction has been equally great. Flumes,

young, and committees go about from to house

ny bring down all who present themselves, free of charge. On their arrival here the stepped up and turned off the water, and Ned and me went and called up the neighbors. I before. It is not for me to say, but my old sent a boy on horseback to Trebarfoot to bring woman always considered that packet to hold lodgings, food and clothing, and seek in ceed by a feeling of patient, hopeful expectations. some true love-token. She often said she every way possible to alleviate the sufferings wished she knew, for she thought how glad of the poor creatures who have lest their all, wished she knew, for she thought how glad of the poor creatures who have lest their all, from place to place, turning their wan, tearhis mother and sweetheart would be to know and from comparative comfort are reduced to swellen faces from one friend to another, in smother and sweetheart would be to know and from comparative comfort are reduced to swollen faces from one friend to another, in es, and are of corresponding thickness, was alive.

"Well, he went on in that strange way been provided for, and more are coming, their aspirations for the safety of those dear the apartment into which they are brought, though I suppose it could not be more than to be well enough to enjoy the time with us. days. There are, of course, many remote more than the flash of the gun and the round!

When he opened his eyes, Ned held out his locations that have not yet been reached, and more than the flash of the gun and the roar of the wind and waves. After a bit we touched hands, and went back to a more sheltered be more than a match for me the next turn waters continue to rise, and no hopes of pleaand it will be a miracle if it can never recovthem into Widemouth Sand-day, but I knew "With that the tears came into his poor regions and sand the whole State has no use, for I was sure the vessel had not a rare of conversested in the poor regions and received in the poor received a check to its prosperity that will prayers and received his last breach show and having taken out the regions are to received in the poor received in the prayers and received his last breach. Sarphol dates, and having taken out the regions are to receive the prayers and received his last breach. Sarphol dates, and having taken out the regions are to receive the prayers and received his last breach. Sarphol dates, and having taken out the regions are received in the prayers and received his last breach.

Educated Feet,

"With that he got up to come away, for he was afraid if he stayed he'd tell himself out about his shipmates, only three of whose could turn about the parson came into the attention with their hands, are busily engagweaves with them with almost as much dexterity as with his fingers.

was William Kingston, who with his toes. himself, saddled and briddled his horse threw sledge hammers and fought a stout battle in which he came off victorions.

Poor freedom is better than ricu slavery.

THE COLLIERY ACCIDENT IN ENGLAND. readful Catastrophe in the Hartley Coal

-Two Hundred and Fifteen Miners Buried Alive-The Finding of the Bodies. We have already announced the fact of a earful accident at the mine known as the 'Hartley New Pit," near Newcastle, Eng-The arrival of the mails of the Nova Scotian places us in possession of the details of the affair—one of the most appalling catastrophes that the annals of accident record, involving the loss of probably two hundred or more.

The accident occurred on the 16th of Janu-notwithstanding, this danger the rescuers ary, at ten o'clock in the morning. The New-still keep at work. castle Chronicle, says: "Had it taken place a little later in the

day its effect would have been comparative-ly trifling, for the night shift being in process of coming to bank, the pit in a short time would have been deserted. Out of the had expired, only sixteen had left the shaft, children. But then the water left them once the manusaved, and some Latin water the manus of the the beam of the engine snapped at the axle, fand the outer half—a mass of iron upwards city of a whirl wind and an emphasis which defies calculation, sheer down the shift. The which presented themselves after the dust gence.

"Mr. Humble, viewer of colliery, and Mr. weterned had subsided are almost beyond conception.
The falling mass appears to have first struck take the other would bring down with

> and after the expiration of twelve weary hours, during which every exertion was made to save them, were ultimately rescued and brought to bank.

short time after being struck. The remain-

ing two were also injured, but not seriously,

THE ENTONBED. By this catastrophe no less than two hundred men entombed in the bowels of the earth. Of course people flocked from miles and miles around and instant efforts were made to relieve the unfortunates, but the labor of clearing away the debris was immense, and only half a dozon men could work in the choked up shaft at a time.

THE SCENE ON SATURDAY.

Changed from that last recorded. What a change in the aspect of the place a short dams and quartz mills have been swept space of forty-eight hears has produced. In-away, in many instances the people barely stead of the usual routine work of a coal sical pain being completely neutralized the anguish of mind under which they labored, are seen around. The excitement aroused tion. The wives of the jeopardized men pass

surrounding neighborhood, and offering their was heard audibly praying, and his supplica-tions ceased with his life. Watson, one of wite has, during to day, (Saturday) been wait. ing, in the full hope of her husband being rescued alive, at one of the cabins near the pit, with warm coffee and food, in expecta-Who can tell to what uses the feet and tion that they would be needed when her toes could be put, if the necessity arose for a hushand was brought to bank. What a

shock the poor creature will receive when afflicting fact of his death is communicated to her.

PROGRESS OF THE WORK. After one hundred and twenty hours of labor the distance to the entrenched men was reduced to eighteen feet, but only two men could work on the shaft at once. For some hours on this day (Saturday) buried men and lads imprisoned in the yard seam could be heard "jowling" or working in the shaft, but later they had no sign, and though every effort has been made to get a signal from them, it failed.

The accident, as we are told, took place on Thursday, the 16th. All of Friday, Saturlay, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday the work of rescue proceeded, but in vain. Our room prevents us from giving the details of this The Chinese carpenter will hold the bit of labor. The feeling on the sixth day is thus

wood he is planting by his foot like a parrot; described in the London Times:
and will work a grindstone with his foot.
"10 o'clock, r. M.—Notwichstanding that the wiser for any of their scholarship doings but in one thing, and that won't be forgot round here for many's the long day.

"The Christmas day we were all standing about the church door, shaking hands, and wishing each other a merry Christmas and a happy new year, when the little gate that led from the parsonage lawn into the church-yard was opened, and a lady came among us so beautifully dressed and so beautiful herself that we all stonned talking to among us so beautifully dressed and so beautifully dressed and so beautiful herself that we all stopped talking to look at her, "Ym betore my story, though, for I should have told you the stranger had gone to the parsonage as soon as he could be moved.
"Well" the lady came right forward into the milst of the crowd, and she said:
"Which of all you brave, kind men is Edward ward Smeath?"

years ago, who although he was born without the accomplishment of their task, and while they have refrained from expressing aught that must that might lead to increase the fears of those affected by the calamity, their silence on the tures painted by, his feet. Then there was affected by the calamity, their silence on the subject has boded no good. The viewers, on a level with the rest of mankind, and divested of all you brave, kind men is Edward from the duties of his hands. And there was affected by the calamity, their silence on the feat of the world of spirits, on a level with the rest of mankind, and divested of all your haughty and flattering distinctions; the contrary, always express themselves in the contrary, always express themselves in the contrary. was William Kingston, who with his toes, favorable construction on the sternest facts wrote out his accounts, shaved and dressed that are communicated to them from below, while, if there is any intelligence of an ongentlemen. Meanwhile melencholy broads glooming over the row of cottages facing tocouraging nature it is by no means rendered

wards the colliery; and the occupants, cor sisting now almost entirely of women, habitu-ally speak in a fearful undertone, as though a sick man lay in each house whose life de pended on the preservation of death-like

AN EXPERIMENT.

By this time the gas from the shaft nearly illed several of the rescuers who were at work, and by way of experiment a cat was lowered down the shaft in a basket from the upper seam twenty-four fantoms, and was kept there half an hour. When brought up it was stupid, and it afterwards died. Yet

THE SAD DENOUMENT.

The following telegram, published in the onder papers of Thursday the 23d, gives the sad result of the calamity ;
"North Shirlds, 10 р. и.—The sad tragedy at Hartely, Colliery, has been revealed to

is in all its horrors this evening.
"The cloth battice was completed this afternoon and cleared the shaft to some extent of gas. Three pitman (volunteers) went down, penetrated the obstruction, go the yard seam by the engine drift, and found men lying dead at the furnace. They pushed their way through. The air was bad. Within this door they found a large body of men defies calculation, sheer down the shaft. The sleeping the sleep of death, They retreated, result baffles description, while the horrors and came to bank with the appalling intelli-

Hall immediately went down, and returned the brattice, which it smashed and scattered in an hour and a half. Both had to be taken like chaff in its downward career. The iron off the sling seriously affected by gas. They cage in which the man were riding to the have been all through the works, and found top was shattered by the impact, and its un- no living man, but a hecatomb of dead bodies. fortunate inmates overwholmed by an avalan- The bulk of the bodies are lying in the galleche of lebris. To properly understand thier ry near the shaft. An affecting report, which position it must be remised that the head or has touched all hearts, has been made by light end of the beam having entered the them. Families are lying in groups; children shaft first, the violent oscillations of the heavy in the arms of their fathers; brothers with end-if the expression may be used-to over- brothers. Most of them looked placid, as if asleep but higher up, near the furnace, some of the recent great floods crush an inconceivable amount of rubbish and playking. Two of the unfortunate man shower hardly exceeded were instantly killed and preciptated to the of the men had a little corn in their pockets. bottom, while three others lingered only avery | A pony was lying dead among the men, but

> "Several volunteers have since penetrated the workings and confirm this statement. Nearly all of them; however, have been brought to bank seriously affected by gas. "There was great danger of more men losing their lives. Medical men, of whom there were numbers at the colliery held a council at eight o'clock, and by their advice no more men will be allowed to go down until the centilation is improved.
>
> "It will be some time before the bodies can be besident to book

an be brought to bank. "A telegram was received from her Ma jesty this afternoon asking intelligence as to the hopes of saving the men."

Egyptian Fruits.

Skirting these meadows, you observe a succession of orange groves, which possess he peculiarity of being in flower while the the bee in "Appleton's New American Cyclopedia":

The queen bee is the largest, being 8½ lines in length, the males being 7, and the workers 6; her abdownen is donger in praportion, and has 2 ovarie of considerable size; her wings 6 ther abdownen is donger in praportion, and has 2 ovarie of considerable size; her wings 6 ther abdownen is donger in praportion; and has 2 ovarie of considerable size; her wings are so short as hardly to reach; beyond the mill agoing with some barley, and the workers of the Hesperus, as the ship was called, and the proportion are so short as hardly to reach; beyond the mill agoing with some barley, and the corn's down and the mill agoing with some barley, and the proportion is of a deeper yellow.

The preculiarity of being in flower while the fruit in all stages hangs clustering among ter and bound up their wounds, and then we got a cart and brought them down to my house.

The loss of stock, fences, horses, hay, grain seven and operation nothing is to be ter and bound up their wounds, and then we got a cart and brought them down to my house.

The loss of stock, fences, horses, hay, grain seven stock fences, horses, hay, grain the proporty is almost beyond calcular so dark we could not see even the clouds of the branches. Some of a bright green; some got a cart and brought them down to my house.

The loss of stock, fences, horses, hay, grain it well—me and Ned were standing as your and other property is almost beyond calcular socks watching with and other property is almost beyond calcular socks watching with some of a bright green; some got a cart and brought them down to my house.

The loss of stock, fences, horses, hay, grain it well—me and Ned were standing as your and other property is almost beyond calcular socks watching with a care and brought them down to my house.

The loss of stock, fences, horses, hay, grain is done in active and bound up their wounds and other property is francisco. Public and private houses have wherever the eye is turned, groups and knots and a half broad, reaching from the summit been thrown open to the sufferers, and constitute of the sufferers, and constitute being themselves from tributions continue to flow in from old and the biting frosty air behind every shelter noon a delicious shade. High up among ing projection about the buildings. Numbers their stems, you behold the clustering purseeking contributions of money clothing and of women, many of them having passed the ple fruit, covered with a delicate bloom like provisions, and their efforts are rewarded by dreary, cold, long night, exposed to the inductions of articles suitable to the wants of the demenoy of the weather, their sense of phyby banana in flavor, it is the mangosteen of the bor-Malay Peninnsula, to taste which the travel-

ed lovers of such delicacies maintain to be worth a royage to Malacea.
In dates, however, which, ripe or dry, you night cat forever, no part of the world can truly be said to equal Egypt, where, near the tropic, they attain to the length of three inchwhich is sometimes one hundred pounds in services.

Among the episodes of the catastrophe we may mention that the elder Sharpe, after becoming covered with the falling rubbish, great quantity. When laid up for use, the dates are commonly dried separately; but in some parts of the valley; as well as in the desert, the Arabs collect of a quantity of yelthe stones, pile them indiscriminately in heaps; then subjecting them to pressure, they reduce them into masses something like large pit, with warm coffee and food, in expecta-tion that they would be needed when her eat like cake. The only objection to this conserve, when made in the desert, is, that it usually contains small particles of sand, which

> ber's Journal. LAUGHING.-The man that laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts. Recple are always glad to see him. Their hands instinctively go half way to meet his grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the calmmy touch of the dyspeptic, who speak in the grouning key. He laughs you out of your faults, while you never know what a pleasant world you are living in, until he points out the sunny streaks on its pathway.

grate unpleasantly under the teeth .- Cham-

ELEMENT OF Success.- He who is open, without levity; generous without waste, se-eret without craft, humble, without meanness; bold, with insolence; cantions, with out anxiety; regular, yet not formal; mild yet not timid; firm, yet not tryannical; is made to pass the ordeal of honor, friendship, virtue.

PRIDE. To subdue pride, consider what you shall be. Your flesh returns to corrup-tion and common earth again. Shall your dust be distinguished from the meanest beg-gar or slave's? No, not from the dust of oride will wither and hang down its head .-

"Tell your mistress that I've torn the

[Dr. Watts.