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IN ADVANCE. For six months, 75 cents,

3 MINEW subscriptions must be paid in vance. If the paper is continued, and not id within the first month, \$1,25 will be chargald within the first diverse months, \$1,50; if not arranged them, from verses in hi note below was added by a friend. months, \$2,00.

All papers addressed to persons out of the county will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, unless special request is made o the contrary or payment guaranteed by some responsible person here.

ADVERTISING. Ten lines of minion, or their equivalent, con-stitute a square. Three insertions \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A NEW STOCK OF Cloths, Cassimeres

AND

VESTINGS.

Has just been received at the Lewistown Emporium of Fashion, which will be made up to order by experienced workmen. IF Gentlemen are requested to call.

WM. LIND. Lewistown, April 21, 1859.

Removed to the Stand lately occupied by Kennedy & Junkin.

A RARIE CHANCE FOR BARGAINS!

A Year's Credit to Responsible Men!

The subscriber having now on ne susseriner having now on hand one of the best and largest stocks between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, in order to accom-modate business to the times, offers for sale a complete assortment of

saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Whips, Hames, Vallses, Carpet Bags,

and other articles in his line, which will be disposed of, when purchases are made to the amount of \$10 or more, on the above terms for approved paper. Among his stock will be found some highly finished sets of light Harness equal to any man-

ufactured. Let all in want of good articles, made by ex-

perienced workmen, give him a call. JOHN DAVIS. Lewistown, April 7, 1859.

New Fall and Winter Goods. R. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries, selected with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small advance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods embraces all descriptions of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, with many new patterns. His

THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1860.

Blessed is that servant! Glorious shall be his passing through a large hole in the lower unfading crown, and pure beyond description his everlasting joys. The true minister of the Gospel of Christ

is never proud of his person, or ashamed to be seen in the company of the most wretchel of his fellow creatures. He is never proud of The following beautiful lines were found by the pa-rents of the youth whose happy death was noticed in last week's paper, written in his own hand. He had his sermons or prayers; for he knows that "the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all unrighteousness of men who hold the truth in unrighteousness." Pride is the very image of Satan on the soul. The more any man has of Christ in him, the more humble will he be, the more low and vile in his own eyes, and the more empty of himself. (Psalms, xix. 12, 13; lxii. 9; Proverbs, iii. 34; xxvi. 12; xxviii. 26; Ezekiel, xvi. 49, 50; Mat-thew, vii. 21-23.) There never yet was a preacher of the Gospel that grew proud of his fine feathers, but what the Lord plucked them out by and by. There never was an angel that had pride in his heart, but he lost his wings and fell into Gehenna, as Satan and those fallen angels did: and there shall never be a preacher of the Gospel of Christ who indulges self-conceit, and pride, and self-confidence, but the Lord will spoil his glories and trample his honors in the mire. "Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eterni-NOTHER. O, do not desert us! Our hearts will be drear, Our home will be lonely when you are not here, Your little sister will sigh 'mid her playthings, and say, I wouder dear Clinton so long can delay. That foot like the wild wind,-that glance like a star,---O, what would this world be when they are afar? ty, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a con-trite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and revive the heart of the contrite ones." (Isaiah, lvii. 15 ; Psalms, cii. 17. "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble." (James, iv. 6; I Samuel, i. 12, 13.) "The Lord is nigh them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Many are the afflictions of the right eous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." (Psalms, xxxiv. 18, 19.) "Like as a fa-ther pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." (Psalms, ciii. 13; Deu-teronomy, viii. 5.) "Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with the whole heart." (Psalms, cxix. 2.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Letter from Dr. Livingstone.

At a meeting of the Geographical and Statistical Society last night, a letter was read from Dr. Livingstone, the distinguished traveler, under the date of 'Tette, Zambesi, 22d February, 1859,' from which we extract the following interesting account of his latest discoveries :---

We are all quite sure now that, during at least eight months of each year, a steam-MORAL & RELIGIOUS er of four or five feet could trade without embarrassment. The reason why so little has been known about the Zambesi may have been the branching in the stormy promontory, by which it was hidden from navigators. And these easy chair geograph-That the power of the Pulpit is on the wane, ers, dreaming over the Geography of Ptolwe think any candid mind at all addicted to emy, actually put down the Zambesi as careful observation must concede, however re-luctantly. When a power or a force is no flowing into the sea at Quillimane, which in his day it probably did, though not a longer wanted, it manifestly ceases to be the power or force it might once have been condrop of Zambesi water in ordinary circumsidered. The Press and Society at large have stances reaches that port. Had some branch taken into their own hands the work which of the Anglo Americans planted their foottruly Christian Pulpits originally set about steps on its banks-we are such a babbling, performing, but which the bald creedists never newspaper set-the world would have could or would perform. Hence, the latter are of necessity left out of the account altoknown all about it long ago; and no one would have ventured to play with this riv- ments of a true woman-a real lady. What men really want-when they know er as has been done, making it lose itself True, we are not prepared to see a minand flow under the Calahari desert.'

lip, which is thus made to protrude frightfully.) I am thus particular, says the Dr., in case our own ladies, who show a noble perseverance when fashion dictates, may wish to adopt lip-ornaments.'

Legal Advice.

A gentleman ordered a suit of clothes from a tailor, and especially enjoined him that they must be made by the next Tuesday, and that they must be made in the finest style, and that unless the tailor could have them ready to a certainty, beyond a peradventure to the day, that he must not undertake them; but Snip promised faithfully that they should be finished, ad diem. Tuesday came, and no clothes; the enraged man flew to the cabbage man's house, and said :--

ready, as you promised? Here you have kept me in the town at a loss of time and business only to disappoint me; now, if we had you in our part of the country, I tell you what they would call you, they would ay you were a perfect squirt.'

The knight of the goose explained that the only competent workman he had, capable of making the suit, had a wife lying at death's door, and he could not possibly leave her. The outraged gentleman was not able to smother his disappointment, and berated the tailor pretty soundly for failing in his positive promise. The ninth fraction of the genus homo could not stand this, and plainly told his customer to go to the calorc regions of Pandemonium. The customer, red with rage, rushed across the street to a lawyer, and in an ex-

cited and hurried manner said :- 'Do you know Snip, the tailor across the way !' 'Yes I know him,' answered Brief.

'Well, now, I want your advice,' said the gentleman, 'I want to know what you would do in such a case. That infamous stitch-louse has not only kept me here in the town on expense, to the great detriment of my business, and disappointed me in a suit of clothes, but when I went to remonstrate with the fellow about it, what do you suppose the impudent rascal told me? He told me to go to a hot place down below.' With these words the gentleman laid a ten

dollar bill on the desk, and said, 'Now what would you do?' 'Do you mean this for a retainer?' asked Brief

'I do,' was the reply.

'Then,' said Brief, quietly folding up the X and putting it in his pocket, 'he told you to go below. Well, my opinion and advice to you is, don't do it. There is moreover, no statute or local law that can compel you to a specific performance. I say don't you do it.

'She Works for a Living.'

Commend us to the girl of whom it is sneeringly said, 'she works for a living ;' in her we are always sure to find the ele-

Going Different Ways .- Rev. Dr. Witherspoon, former President of Princeton College, was once on board a packet-ship where, among other passengers, was a professed atheist. This fellow was very fond of troubling every body with his peculiar belief, and of broaching the subject as of-ten as he could get any body to listen to him. 'He didn't believe in a God and a future state-not he.' By-and-by there came up a terrible storm, and the prospect was that all would go to the bottom. There was much fear and consternation aboard; but no one was so horribly frightened as the atheist. In this extremity he sought out the elergyman. He found him in the

cabin calm and collected, and thus addressed him: 'Oh, Dr. Witherspoon! Dr. Witherspoon ! we're all going for it-we all going-don't you think we are, Doctor?"

The reverend gentleman turned on him a look of most provoking coolness, and re-plied in broad Scotch-'Na doubt, na doubt, mon, we're a' ganging; but you and I dinna gang the same way !"

The Black Law in Missouri .- The St. Louis Evening News says the free-negro law, which has just passed the Senate of Missouri, is harsh and oppressive in the extreme. It prohibits any slaveholder from rewarding his faithful slave for long years of devoted service, by giving him his freedom, unless he enters into a bond of two thousand dollars to remove the emancipated slave from the State forever. It provides that every free negro or mulatto over the age of eighteen years, now living in the State, shall leave it before the first Monday in September, 1860, on pain of being sold at public auction into slavery for life. All free negroes and mulattoes under eighteen years of age shall be bound as appren tices till they are twenty-one years of age, twelve months after the expiration of which they shall leave the State or be sold into slavery. Any free negro or mulatto who shall come into the State after the first Monday in September, 1861, and remain twenty-four hours, shall be sold into slavery. Such are the leading provisions of the bill

BEF It would be necessary to go back to the Biblical times to find the trace of a longevity so extraordinary as that of Captain Alexander Victorian Nircissus Viroux, of Belgium, who has been put on the pension list by a royal command of the 16th of September, 1859. What makes it more wonderful is, that Mr. Viroux, born at Chima, November 9, 1709, and who has consequently attained the age of one hundred and fifty years, took the strange fancy of entering the service the 16th of October, 1830. But the independence of his country called him, and in spite of his one hundred and twenty-one years, he did not hesitate to fly to her defence. The military state pleasing him as he felt young and vigorous, he remained in its service, and attained the rank of Captain. It is only the last few days that he felt the desire of retiring to the place wherein he first saw the light of day.

New Series---Vol. XIV, No. 11.

The edifice was an immense brick building. running along two streets, the wings forming an angle somewhat like the letter L. On the inner space, between the wings, were detached buildings connected with the works. Sur-rounding the Pemberton Mills, and along the banks of the river, were quite a number of other mills, the principal ones being the Wash-ington Mills, the Duck Mills, and the Pacific Mills.

The Pemberton Mills cost, originally, between \$700,000 and \$800,000, and were own-ed by a stock company. Several years ago, the company failed, and the mills were bought at auction by their present owners-three or four persons, who carried it on as a partnership concern.

The firm has been quite prosperous, and has done a very large business, having con-nections with all sections of the country. At the time of the disaster they had over seven hundred looms at work, running full time. The principal fabrics of their manufacture were cottonades, shirting, stripings, ticking, canton flannels, &c.

Some of the statements of the operatives who were rescued are of an interesting nature. John Ward, an operative in the carding room, which was situated in the second story, who was miraculously saved with his wife, who worked near him, describes their escape as follows :

I was in the carding room with the second overseer, lighting up; it was then five or ten minutes before five o'clock. We had a few burners lighted, when suddenly I heard a loud, thundering crash overhead, and on looking up, I saw the shafting coming down upon us, all over the room. Terrified, I stood nailed to the spot, although I knew the building was coming down on me. Then I heard the overseer shout. I tried to jump out of the rubbish, but something struck me senseless. When I came to, I found myself in the rubbish, covered with blood from wounds in my face. Finally, I crawled up and got to the top of the rubbish. I found a lot of ruins hanging over me, which I greatly feared would take my life; but I succeeded in getting out. I passed a dead girl and two mangled bodies. When I was first knocked down, I fell under a large grinding stone which was too heavy to give way to the weight above. Mr. Ward found his wife at the City Hall. The following is one of the heart rending

incidents: Margaret Hamilton, aged 14 years, was taken from the ruins and carried to the hospi-This was her first days' work at the mills. Her devoted mother attended her, and when she asked what injuries her daughter had received, the latter replied, 'My arm is broken, mother.

'And her head is broken, and, Oh! my Lord !' and here the poor woman burst into

tears; 'my poor darling is all broken.' The unfortunate girl died to day. She was the main support of her mother and four children.

Miss Olive Bridges, of Calais, Me., who worked in the fifth story, seized the hoisting chain of the elevator, went safely down five stories, and escaped uninjured.

Before the building caught fire, those imprisoned beneath the ruins could be seen and conversed with. Drinks and refreshments were, in some instances, passed to them.

When the fire spread over the ruins, and they found escape hopeless, they bid adieu to their friends, and, in several cases, gave directions as to the disposition of their bodies. In one part of the building a h ole was bat tered through the wall, and through it could be seen three young women, who said they were not at all injured. One of them thrust her arm through the small aperture, and begged to be drawn through it. But before it could be made large enough the flames drove the men away, and the prisoners perished in the flames.

Groceries

comprise Choice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rio and Laguyra Coffee, superior Teas, &c. Also, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, and all other in general are invited to examine.

R. F. ELLIS. Fish, Salt, Plaster and Coal always on

Country Produce received as usual and the full market price allowed therefor. Lewistown, Sept. 22, 1859.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, And Jewelley. BOBT. W. PATTONS (Successor to M. Buoy,)

Market street, next door to the old stand, in the room recently occupied by John A. Sterret,



He has gold and silver watches of every kind and price, some of them of

ery superiou finish, and warranted A No. 1; a pleudid variety of

Fine Jewelry, including breast pins, ear rings, finger rings, bracelets, cuff pins, watch guards, pens, pen-cils, spectacles, and every other saleable article of Jewelry, as well as a lot of

Silver and Plated Ware.

o, a great variety of FANCY ARTICLES. PAIRING clocks, watches, and jewelry, and all work will be done promptly and warranted. Thankful for the patronage heretofore re-ceived he respectfully asks a continuance of the same, and will endeavor to please all who may favor him with a call. nov11

JNO, R. WEEKES, Justice of the Peace, Scribener & Surbeyor, OFFICE West Market street, Lewistown, next door to Irwin's grocery. ap29

REMOVAL. DR. S. S. CUMMINGS Begs leave to announce that he has re-moved his office to Mrs. Mary Marks' Dreg and Variety Store, on east Market street, few doors below the Union House. The Post Office here also here and the the The Post Office has also been removed to the emesd lace. mh31 !!

Wanted! Wanted! 10.000 PERSONS of both sexes to make money by buying cheap es, Baskets. Tubs, Buc' rs. Churns, Water Case, Droome, Brushes, &c. &c. at. ZERBE'S.

gether. how much they want it-they will be sure to

THE MINSTREL.

[For the Gazette.]

CLINTON TO HIS MOTHER.

CLINTON.

MOTHER.

MOTHER. And will you then leave us, my brightest, my best, And will you run nesting no more to my breast? The summer is coming to sky and to bower; The tree that you planted will soon be in flower; You loved the soft scason of song and of bloom; O, shall it return and find you in your tomb?

CLINTON.

MOTHER.

CLINTON.

CLINTON. This world, dearest mother !--O, live not for this! No, press on with me to the fulness of blns! And trust me whatever bright fields I may roam, My heart will not wander far from you or from home Believe me still near you, on pinions of love; Expect me to hail you, when soaring above.

MOTHER.

MOTHER. Well go, my beloved! the conflict is o'er; My pleas are all selfish, I urge them no more. Why chain your bright spirit down here to the elod, So thirsting for freedom, so ripe for its God? Farewell, then, farewell till we meet at the throne:

'here love fears no parting and tears are unknown

CLINTON.

[Oh, reader, if you have ever added a sorrow to the

oul, a furrow to the brow of an affectionate parent-

if you have ever given one unmerited pang to that

rue heart which now lies cold and still beneath your

et-then be sure that every unkind look, every un-

gracious word, every ungentle action, will come throng-

ing back upon your memory, and knocking dolefully

rowing and repentant on the grave, and utter the un-

heard groan, and pour the unavailing tear,-me

deep, more bitter, because unheard and unavailing.]

[For the Gazette.]

Pulpit Influences.

your soul; then be sure that you will lie down sor-

CLINFOX. O, glory ! O, glory ! what music! what light! What wonders break in on my heart, on my sight! I come, blessed spirits ! I hear you from high! O, frail, faithless nature, can this be to die ! So near! what, so near to my Saviour and King ? O, help me, ye angels, His praises to sing.

Yes, mother, I loved in the sunshine to play, And to talk of the birds and the blossoms all day; But sweeter the songs of the spirits on high, And brighter the glories that shine in the sky! I see them. I hear them, they pull at my heart; My mother, my mother, O, let me depart!

The

ds to my heart.

arranged them, from verses in his possessi

My mother, my mother! O, let me depart

My mother, my mother i 0, let me depart. Your tears and your pleadings are swords t I hear gentle voices, that chide my delay; I see lovely visions, that woo me away. My prison is broken, my trials are o'er! O, mother, my mother, detain me no more

have. If their old ministers fail to supply articles usually found in stores-all which the spiritual food for which their developing the customers of the late firm and the public natures hunger, they will not hesitate long to resort to new ones. All experience teaches that this is the way with human nature everywhere. Hence, while the great majority of the pulpits have lost a good part of that influence which they are well aware belonged to them not many years ago, there are still a few whose teachers are thoroughly men of the present day, who partake of its sympathies, interest themselves in its activities, keep up with expanding movements that are going on all around them, and throw their lives heartily into the great stream of the present century. They are doing a noble work, because they are doing just what needs to be done by somebody-if not by one, then by another. No danger of their churches or altars being empty. No fear of the echoes making sadsounding music against their floors and ceil The word they preach is the living ings. word. The bread they break is the bread of life. The teachings they dispense enlarge the capacities of the human soul, and never send away sorrowing ones hungering and thirsting. This country, and this age, need just such men, valiant workers in the vineyard. The

people want such men to teach them what is life, what is spiritual health and growth, and what is abiding peace and happiness for the human heart. There will always be help for the world, so long as hearts like these dispense so generously of their large and noble sympathies to those who are needy.

If the body of the clergy would but take the hint that is enfolded in the success of such men as Wesley, Spurgeon, Chalmers, &c., and in some similar degree endeavor to reach out and take hold of the sympathies of the masses, for whom and to whom alone they profess to preach, there would be little complaint of the meagerness of congregations, or of the inefficiency and increasing uselessness of the clergy at large. We do not argue for vulgarity in preaching, or for dramatic effect in any way; but we ask that the men who attempt to instruct and awaken their fellow-men shall be infused and informed with the living words of Christ and his Apostles and Prophets, as revealed in the Bible, and with a never-dying love for humanity: for the poorest and most wretched of their fellow-creatures, no less than for the rich or "well to do's" in the world. And they who limit themselves in their labors to attainments less than these, ought to make up their minds at once that preaching the Gospel of Christ is in no sense their true and instinctive vocation. They would do more ef-

fective work in some of our State prisons. On the other hand, what an astonishing amount of good may be accomplished by the preacher, who, being himself "renewed in the spirit of his mind," labors earnestly for the true conversion of the souls of his hearers!

Dr. Livingstone and his party ascended a branch of this river, the 'Shire,' and he gives some account of the people and things along its banks. He says :

'So far as we can ascertain, this river has never been explored by Europeans before. One part of the luxuriant valley of the Shire is marshy and abounding in laan angel. ons, in which grow great quantities of the lotus plant. The people were busy collecting the tubers, which, when boiled or roasted, resembled chestnuts. They are thus real Lotophagi, such as are mentioned by Herodotus. Another part of the valley abounded in elephants. My companion estimated the number at over 800. Herd upon herd appeared as far as the eye could reach; and noble animals they were. We sometimes chased them in our little steamer; for the Shire branches off occasionally and forms islands.

'The upper part of the valley is well peopled, and many of the hills are cultivated high up. But never having seen Europeans before, they looked on us with suspicion. They watched us constantly, well armed with bows and poisoned arrows, ready to repel any attack ; but no incivility was offered when we landed, nor were our wooding parties molested.

The greatest coward fires first ; so think ing we had as much pluck as they, we did not lift a gun, though we saw them everready to fire, or rather shoot. We did nothing to make us ashamed to return, and, if we have their confidence, we may go further. They had abundant of provisions, and sold them at a cheap rate ; also, cotton of two kinds-one indigenous, short in the staple, but very strong and woolly to the feeling-the other from imported, very fine and long in the staple.

'We bought a number of specimens of their spindles and yarn, and, as it was quite equal to American uplands, we did not offer them any American seed. The cotton plant is met with everywhere, and, though burned down annually, it springs up again as fresh and strong as ever. They grow sugar cane, too, bananas, manioc, &c. The men are said by the Portugese to be very intelligent, but very wild. The women wear the lip ornament, (which the doctor describes by a diagram. It is a ring about four inches in circumference and nearly a quarter of an inch thick, in the City of New York.

cing step-a haughty lip-a fashionable

dress-or hear a string of splendid nonsense about the balls and young men-the new novels and the next party-no-no; but we are prepared to hear sound words of good sense,-language becoming woman, and to see a neat dress, mild brow, and to witness movements that would not disgrace

You who are looking for wives and companions, turn from the fashionable, lazy, haughty girls, and select one from any of those who work for a living, and neverour word for it-will you repent your choice. You want a substantial friend and not a doll; a help-mate and not a help-eat: a counsellor and not a simpleton. You may not be able to carry a piano into your house, but you can purchase a spinning wheel or a set of knitting needles. If you cannot

purchase every new novel, you may be able to take some valuable paper. If you cannot buy a ticket to the ball, you can visit some afflicted neighbor. Be careful then when you look for companions and whom you choose. We know many a foolish man, who instead of choosing the industrious and prudent woman for a wife, took one from the fashionable walks, and is now lamenting his folly in dust and ashes. He ran into the fire with his eyes wide open,

and who but himself is to blame? The time was when the ladies went a visting and took their work with them. This is the reason why we have such excellent mothers. How singular would a gay woman look in a fashionable circle darning her father's stockings, or carding wool to spin? Would not her companious laugh at her? And yet such a woman would be a prize for somebody. Blessed is the man who chooses his wife from the despised girls who work for a living."

A Boy's Head Blown Off .- A little boy, residing in Union county, Ky., had his head blown off one day last week. He bored a hole in a log and put powder in it, ramming the powder down with a stick. He then laid a coal of fire on the hole, and before he could get away it exploded, the stick striking him on the head, knocking the upper portion off, and killing him instantly

There are nearly 12,000 liquor shops

Distressing .- A house near Montgomery's station, in Clinton township, this county, belonging to John Kinsey, Esq. and occupied by John Murphy, was des-troyed by fire on Wednesday afternoon last, and two children of the latter perished in the flames. It appears that in the absence of Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy left her three children alone in the house while she went to her mothers a short distance off, and it is supposed the eldest a boy of four years, set fire to the window curtain with a match, and then made his escape from the house-the two younger ones perished .----Muncy Luminary.

AWFUL CALAMITY! Falling of a Mill at Lawrence, Mass. 115 Lives Lost and 165 wounded.

About 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon of last week the Pemberton Mills, at Lawrence, Mass, fell with a tremendous crash. Six or seven hundred operatives were at work in them at the time, and the lowest estimates state that the number of those buried in the ruins was nearly three hundred. In the midst of the efforts to extricate the sufferers, a new horror was added to the scene. The ruins took fire, and before the rapid progress of the flames, the rescuers were forced to remit their labors and leave the sufferers to a terrible fate. The calam- tures. ity is attributed to the insecure construction of the Mills, which had previously occasioned doubts for its safety. The loss of property by the disaster is estimated at half a million of dollars, but in the presence of the cruel suffering and destruction of life it sinks into insignificance. We subjoin nate escape is described above) and his wife, such particulars of this terrible catastrophe as are of interest:

The factory employed 950 operatives, but a portion had gone to supper. The building was five stories high, 280 feet

dles.

EXTRICATION OF THE BODIES.

The news of the disaster went like an electric shock over the city, and the people com menced running to the spot. The Washington Mills, near by, were entirely deserted and others in the city poured forth in excited throngs. Those on the street rushed to the place, stores were deserted, houses left unprotected, and almost the whole population gath ered around the spot.

Those who could work plied hands and tools briskly, all with heavy hearts, and spirits saddened by the frantic cries of some for help, the groans of the dying, and the disfigured corpses of those who had been killed.

As the bodies of the wounded, dead, and dying were taken out, those which were recognized were delivered to their friends, and such as were not recognized were taken to the City Hall. In this way as many as could find room upon the pile labored unremittingly for hours. John Porter, Esq., the City Marshal, and all the officers of police, worked nobly, and were successful in saving many bodies.

THE SCENE AT THE CITY HALL.

The hall of the city government building was used as a hospital for such of the wound ed as it was deemed necessary to convey thither. Mattresses lined the hall on three of its sides, and on them were stretched mangled bodies, and others not dangerously inju red, but suffering from painful wounds.

Kind-hearted physicians ministered unceas ingly to them, and some, whom years of practice might have excused from sensitiveness to the suffering of others, performed their offices with tearful eyes, compassionate countenances, and all the gentleness of sympathetic na-

On one pallet lay a little girl, with a beautiful pale countenance, knit with the suffering she could not conceal, yet unmurmuring She was watched over by a weeping friend, apparently her father, and my heart was re joiced at the announcement by the physician that she was not dangerously, though severely, wounded.

Further on were young Ward (whose fortufervently thankful for the preservation of their lives, and furnishing all the information in their power.

Still further, on a pallet, was a young wo man groaning with pain, from several broken bones, internal injuries, and a bruised head. Half a dozen disconsolate friende were abeut long, and seventy feet wide, with a wing for-ty-five feet square. It contained 2,700 spin-her weeping, for the physician had said she must die.