

Bill Arp on the Situation.

such as murder, larceny, rape, arson, burglary, bigamy, perjury and suicide, throwin up in our teeth the magnani-

throwin up in our teeth the *magnanis* mity of our conquerers, as bein our safety valve from death and Beelzebub. Good gracious! what an awful people we are. And now comes Joseph, the sentinel with his long-winded message

of consolation, telling us how we may flee from the wrath to come---skeering

the people to death, and gettin every-thing in a scew. What made him in such a hurry?--why dident he keep silence for a few days until the veto was

signed, and the bill was passed? Why dident he give Mr. Jenkins a chance?

dident he give Mr. Jenkins a chance? If the times were so perilous, why dident he go and see Mr. Jenkins, and give him his opinion in private and save all this excitement? Mr. Jenkins is the

Governor; he is the sentine is the watch tower; he's the pilot of the old ship; he's the people's choice. He can call the Legislature when its necees-sary. If he is in doubt about it, he can consult with Lumkin and Cobb, and Hill and Cooper, and Hardeman.

and Hill and Cooper, and Hardeman, and Gibson, and Brown, and decide whas ought to be done, and the peo-ple will be satisfied. But while the

ship is in the storm, let all the deck hands deep silence. The word will come from the Captain soon enough.

but his own importance. It looks like he tho't the Capital was moved to At-

anta and he was Governor still. He'

afraid the people will think he's dead, and just as soon as a big thing happens, and a little before, he clutches the occa-

sion-seizes the opportunity, delivers his message, stirs up the people, sets the

Gate City in a firmament, gets his name in the Herald and the Tribunc. Joe

while Joseph was in Washington some-body carried him up onto a high moun-tain, and showed him a kingdom or

two, and he fell down and worshipped. These little kingdoms that a man some-

times sees from the top of a mountain

fear of what humankind can do to us

at her and weep ?- a nigger candidate

running for Governor

they want to steal yours.

ROME, BIG SHANTY TERBITORY, No. 3, March 8th, 1867.

Boetry.

dressed to H. G. SMITH & Co.

THE ORIGIN OF GOLD. | [A correspondent of the New York T ribunk writing from Salt Lake City, gives the follow ing poem of a young Mormoness, Miss Sarah E. Carmichael. It is one of the boldest flights of fancy we have seen for many a day:) The Fallen lacked or

or mancy we have seen for many a day; The Fallen looked on t. e world and sneered, "I can guess," hemuttered, "why God is feared, For the eyes of mortals are fain to shun The midnight heaven that hat ha osun. I will stand on the height of the hills and wait Where the day goes out at the western gate, And, reaching up to his crown, will tear From its plumes of glory the brightest there : With the stolen ray I will light the sod, And turn the eyes of the world from God."

He stood on the height when the sun went

He stood on the height which the bar which flown. He tore one plume from the day's bright crown. The proud beam stooped till he touched its brow. And the print of his fingers are on it now ; And the blush of i's anger forevermore Burns red when it passes the western door. The broken feather above him whiled. In flances of torture around him curled. And he dashed it down on the snowy height, In bloken flashes of quivering light; Ah, more than terrible was the shock Where the burning spinters strack wave and rock!

rock1 The green earth shuddered, and shrank and paled, The wave sprang up and the mountain qualled; Look on the hills, let the scars they bear Measure the pain of the hour's despair.

The Falen watched, while the whirlwin fanned The pulsing splinters that plowed the sand; Sullen he watched, while the hissing waves Sullen he watched, while the hissing waves Hore them away to the ocean caves; Sullen he watched, while the shining rills Throbit as through the hearts of the rocky hills Couldy the langhed, "Is the world not mine? Proudly the links of its chain shall shine; Lighted with germ shall its dumgeon be, But the pride of its beauty shall shall need to me." But the ride of its beauty shall shall she would That splintered light in the earth grew cold And the diction of mortals hath called it "Gold"

THE MAIDEN TO THE MOON. BY JOHN G. SAXE.

O Moon ! did you see, My lover and me In the valley beneath the sycamore tree ? Whatever belei, O Moon-don't iell-'Twas nothing amiss, you know very well ! Twis holding initial you know, A long time ago, You left the sky and descended below, Of a summer's hight, By your own sweet light, To meet your Endymion on Latmos l To meet your Endymin of a Linear and the set of the set Some churlish lout Who was spying about, . Went off and blabbed-and wo it got out; But for all the gold The see could hold, O Moon :-I wouldn't have gone and told. So Moon-don't tell Of what befel and me in the leafy dell! He is honest and true, And, remember, too, enaved like your lover and you?

Biterary.

Lost from the Rescue.

I have a sad story to tell, and though I do not feel that blame attaches to any one connected with it, I cannot but feel indignant. When so lovely a vessel was ued from the devouring waters, who would not feel grateful? and when the oversight of the saviour, or the unlookd for rush of the waves, hurled her back into the gulf, who would not feel

saddened and angered ? The most terrible of all words to thinking being is the word mad; and of all institutions a madhouse is the most awful. The idea of that one sense, the human reason, which separates man from beast, having departed—of human bodies endowed with every other gift save that of soul—naturally entails the

the same hour, some one plays the flute just outside the wall, and every day regularly she goes to listen. A slight improvement has been observed since the first time she came to hear it, but I have been unable to take advantage of it. I have bad other flute players to play to her with-out her heading. You will see how she alues this,"

values this," We followed her now again till we came to the wall bounding the grounds of the establishment. Here she sat down as close to the sound as possible, listening intently. Each moment her face grew more divested of its dreary void, little lines of expression came dawning one by one where before was utter blank, her eyes seemed to search for a meaning, and you fancied you could see the mind within rusted from long disuse, atriving to work its springs

could see the mind within rusted from long disuse, striving to work its springs and move its machinery in consonant order. It was like the movement within a tree at the first breath of spring, if you could imagine a tree in which the vital principle had almost fied, in which the sap was frozen by a long winter, putting forth all its energies to master the numbness of its limbs, and send the blood coursing, as it used to course, through its impeded veins.

through its impeded veins. through its impeded veins. Looking at her still, and speaking in a gentle whisper, so as not to divert her attention from the healing influence, I asked the physician "Who is it that

plays?" "I cannot tell you," he answered. "It is a long way round to the nearest gate, and he would be gone before we could get there." This was added rather apologetically, as he perceived my

apologetically, as ne perceived my meaning. "Is there no other way then?" I asked rather loudly and impatiently, for the girl started at the sound of my voice and seemed to lose the music. The physician thought for a moment, and then replied there was a secret postern near, only known to himself and the higher attendants, by which he would be use out. Wu friand to manife the secret postern let us out. My friend remained to watch the patient, while the physician and I issued cautiously through the low concealed doorway; we got out into a little lane running between the walls and an orchard. In this orchard was a small arbor with

a rude chair on which the flute-player was seated. We got close up without was seated. We got close up without his hearing, and then the physician spoke to him: "Would you oblige me, sir, by 41ot stopping, if you can con-veniently play and listen at the same time?" The earnestness of tone carried conviction with it; the player partly removed some of the branches so as to got a near ear us but he showed his

removed some of the branches so as to get a peep at us, but he showed his acquiescence by continuing to play. "It does not inconvenience you, I trust?" the physician contin-ued. The flute-player shook his head, and played on. So far as I could ex-amine his face through the screen of branches, I was pleased with it. It was quite a young face, though it had premature lines of study and thought in a very high derree. An amount of in a very high degree. An amount of hearty and honest merriment beamed at the same time from the eyes, and

though there was not mental power in the face to make us over-hopeful of his skill as a charmer, he was evidently a good sample of a young man, and one to whom you might safely confide what you held most precious. We were both

you held most precious. We were both encouraged by the face, and the physi-cian went on: "I am not aware whom I am address-ing, if you are at all engaged in medi-cal pursuits?" a nod from the head. "I thought so from your phrenological de-velopment I presume you have only physician. "I cannot think you have any caus "I cannot think you have any cause for anxiety," the physician replied. "If you like, I will come and see her." "Thank you, thank you very much, it would relieve my mind." "I presume," said I, rather diffidently, though I felf that as a sharer in the presume duals wight to get aven delivelopment. I presume you have only lately finished your studies, but any-how you will be prepared to attach some weight to what I am going to tell you. rescue I had a right to ask even deli cate questions, "I presume you have You may not know, chief of the asymmetry you: I am Dr. —, chief of the asymmetry here." The face put on a look of respect here. "You have for the second part name. "You have for an know ' here." The face put on a look of respect at this eminent name. "You have for some days been playing here for an hour daily, and you have had a great effect on my most perplexing patient, a young lady who seems to have her mind entirely obliterated. It is evident that nothing but your playing has an effect on her, for I have tried several other flute-players in vain, and there-fore I wish to ask if you will aid me in attempting a full restoration of her fac-ulties." ndia. attempting a full resolution of hor her ulties." I expected an instant affirmative nod; but the head did not move, only the strain grew more thoughtful. The young student seemed in doubt, and the physician could not tell his ob-lections from the more expression of his walk my way." ections from the mere expression of his eves, or the changed measure of his playing. Fortunately, after ashort time 1 took out my watch, and we saw that the usual time of his playing had expired. On our informing him of it, he ceased, and descended into the lane. "Will you allow me," he asked, without waiting for further exhortation, "to talk over the question with you? I must know what is expected of me, and I must have some idea of the facts of the case, before I can pledge myself to

factorily. Gradually the clouds seemed to rise and disperse; it seemed as if an iron mask was being gradually lifted from before her face. Her parents were, after a time, admitted to see her; she recognized them again, and grew to take interest in them. At last the physician thought that nothing more was wanted than that she should be brought face to face with her deliverer. He expected much from this step, and I must say that it fully realized his expectations. They had a short interview, at which her parents were present, and after that she was dicharged perfectly cured. Her father expressed his thanks to the young student, and offered to do anything in his power to requite so great man of brain-fever, and he cut me dead because I heard his ravings. He would have called me out, if he could have found a second No, I dont't expect much from obligations.

"But these people did what they could to repay you. I heard that they got you some valuable introductions. when you went to India." "Valuable introductions? what, let-

ters to a tribe of old fogies who never gave me a dinner without insulting me, and refused to help me on the only oc-casion when their help would have been useful?

"I cannot but think, however, that you are unreasonably prejudiced. I do not think human nature is generally so anything in his power to requite so great a service. On learning that the young man was going to India, he procured him some valuable recommendations bad as you seem to believe. I am sev-eral years older than you are -"

"Excuse my interrupting you," the young man interposed, with visible im-patience, " but I have heard that sort of hoped he should sometimes hear of his welfare, and that, if he returned to that part of England, he would renew his overring the country and destroyed white carried away our property, and now his brother John is finishin up the job by robbin us of the rights and ltberties our forefathers won. Gen. Thomas is playin Vantoun with his 21 orders—puttin harmless boys in the barracks for tab-leaving with an old rabal flag-mercugin thing so often before. I suppose I shall acquaintance. Shortly after this I had to leave the say it in my turn when I am your age, but meanwhile let me hold the opinion I have formed from my own observa leauin with an old rebel flag-accusin us of all the crimes in the decalogue;

country. I paid a farewell visit to my new friend, the physician, and thanked him for having shown me that madness was neither an incurable disease_nor so tions." After this, of course it was useless talking to him, and we walked insilence down the lane. Suddenly, at a turn. we came on the physician walking back from the house he had gone to visit, accompanied still by the young ladw's father. They both looked for a dreadful as I had thought it. I went away much cheered, and for some time I was free from that morbid habit of mind, that perpetual brooding on wretchedness, that had haunted melong. lady's father. They both looked for a I felt that a cure had been operated on lady's father. They both looked for a moment on the young man without a sign of recognition. But this lasted only a moment with the physician; the next he held out his hand in greeting, and said: "Ah! welcome back our me as well as on that young lady whose recovery I had witnessed; I believe that I too was forever restored to a healthy young flute-player, and exorciser of

I too was herever resolved in heating state of mind from my previous hypo-chondria. Alas, that there should ever be such a thing as relapse! It was some years after this that I re-turned to pay a visit to that part of the country. My friend, with whom I had been strong was no longer there, but evil spirits." The father saw by this address that the stranger was the man to whom he owed so much, and he stepped forward with the utmost cordiality. In spite of been staying, was no longer there, but I availed myself of a cordial invitation from the physician, who had not for-gotten, any more than I had forgotten, the algument of the formation of the second secon the warmth of his greeting, the young man received it somewhat coldly; but it was impossible long to withstand such friendliness. While they talked the circumstances of my former visit. His house was a little distance from the scene of his labors, and when I arrived there I found that he was absent on such friendliness. While they taked together, I seized the opportunity of asking the physician about the lady. "She is quite well," he replied, "ex-cept the tinge of melancholy her father mentioned, which seems to me not dangerous. But I dare say the sight of her preserver will take it duen,"" duty, and only his wife was at home I was not acquainted with her, for h bad married quite recently, and as I did not like making myself known to stran-gers, I left my luggage in the hall, and walked down to meet my friend. Beof her preserver will take it away.

"Do you think it would be well," I ked, "to introduce him to such a fore I had gone far I came upou him in asked, conversation with a strange gentleman. But the name he mentioned on intro happy home? I have been talking with him, and he seems utterly soured and cynical, of most uuhappy temper, and destitute of belief in all human ducing him was familiar to me, it was that of the young lady. "May I ask," I begun, "if Mr. _____

and destructe of benefin in an incompar-goodness. Might not his presence oper-ate badly on the young lady?" "I do not think he will have time for that; and for the rest, it may benefit him there on home

May be that Joseph feels sorter respon-sible for the fix he's got us in. May be he's repentin for the didos he cut up, and the seeds of discord he sowed durin the war; but I doubt it. I don't think his ambition or his vanity sees anything but bit own importance. It how its s any relation —" The physician interrupted me. him to see so pleasant a home. Any how, the father seems determined to have him come, and I am inclined to think it will be beneficial." We had now begun to move in the

The physician interrupted me. 'I know what you are going to ask, and I will save you the trouble of finishing your question. This gentleman is the father of the young lady you remember, whose recovery you greatly aided.'' At this compliment the father looked at me with a kindly feeling, and I issked him for news of his daughter. "Thank you," he replied; "she has been very well ever since her recovery, and very happy and light-hearted, till within this last day or two, in which she has shown a slight, and, I am glad direction of the house, and I asked the physician at least to put these facts be-fore the father and relieve my mind. The physician stepped on in compliance with my request, and walked for a few minutes with the father, while the young man fell back with me. "You see," he said at once, "he did not reshe has shown a slight, and, I am glad to see, unusual tendency tomelancholy cognize me, and but for you two being by would never have treated me so civil-[was just consulting the doctor on th matter when you came up, for when one has had so great a grief once, one is

'I don't wonder at his not recognizcautious against the least chance of it ing you," I replied : "you have changed so much." recurring. But you think it cannot be at all serious:" he added, turning to

"You knew me again at once ?"

"Yes; but the juxtaposition was the chief thing made me recognize you. You saw the physician much oftener than the young lady's family, yet he scarcely recognized you the first minute." minute." "Well, I suppose I must let you have

are mighty demoralizing. But I notice that all this fuss which Joseph has kicked up is confined to the it this time, you always have some special pleading in favor of human goodtowns and cities, where a heap of folks live, who havent got much of anything to do. The farmers don't know much

will have to quit talking so much, and quit writing altogether—muzzled lips and a gagged press. I've done, took warnin myself, and quit. Had my life insured in the Knickerbocker, and the policy won't allow me to expose myself, to jump into unnecessary peril. The military can outwrite us anyhow. Folks say the pen is mightier than the sword, but you put 'em both together, and they'll flank a man out of his lib-erty, and may be his life, in double-quick. The Mayor of this town had a little billet doin with Gen. Thomas the other day, and only come out second Ms. EDITUR: My intention was to have remained in dignified obscurity thesmall remnant of my miserable days, but my friends Bob Hide, Sam Mc-Crackin, Tip, and other respectable gentlemen of all sexes and both colors, seem to be disheveled about the times, and insist on my views about the mo-mentons state of our sufferin country. The good people in Atlanta have got shaky in the knees, and it's the duty of every good citizen to keep the disease from spreadin if he can. I hav'nt been to Washington, nor been playin sentinel on a watch tower, but my observation donvinges me there is a nower of fussion other day, and only come out second best, though it wasn't an open field nor a fair fight. I thought myself, 21 order must be a hoax, got up by Brick Pome-roy, or somebody, and was looking for the General to come out in a card de-nyin of it, but I soon found that it was a conuing Robesterian document. donvinces me there is a power of fuss on hand about something. Politics looks squally and alarmin. Bill Sherman overrun the country and destroyed and

nyin of it, but I soon hold that it was a genuine Robesperian document. I still think his posterity will deny it some twenty years hence. Well 1 was mighty mad. I would have given a hundred dollars to have played vantoun with him one hour, just to have been turned loose in the parameter of the part of the bar. just to nave been turned loose in the papers, all free, no gag, no jail, no bar-racks, no bayonets, no guard. I would have got such a grin on him for the next six months as would have made next six months as would have made everybody except Brick Pomeroy forget that Beast Butler stole spoons. Livin on their magnanimity!" I tell you that got me, that burnt me, when I have there meant enough meronalize that got me, that burnt me, when I knew there wasent enough magnanim-ity in a ship load of all such to sup-port a poor Reb twenty-four hours. Magnauimity! My opinion is, they've loat the seed, and don't know what the commodity is. I was as full of wrath as Browlow is of pisen. Language come to me spontaneous; regular hide-lifters, that would have peeled the bark from a man's carcass like skinnin an alliga-tor. But you see I was in the cautor. But you see I was in the cau-tious state, and had to smother my feelings. I think I should have gone up with spontaneous combustion if my wife hadent broke the spell with her comick scenes. She is an amusin out intersetin women but much given and interestin woman but much given to music in these days of numerous and lively offspring, but just as soon as order 21 come out she hunted up the "gray jacket," and the "conquer-ed banner," and just such a solo solree as I have?! as I have 21 times a week, was never heard in Big Sharty before. She seems to take a delight in lettin the rebel flag on the title page see the light,' and 'flaunts it about' in my face because I call myself a Union man. She says that part of the order about Gen. Hanson's remains was founded on scripture, and so was Phil. Sheridan's about Gen. Johnston's, for Solomon says in Gen. Jonnston's, for Solomon says in Ecclesiastes, "that a living dog is better than a dead lion." My opinion is that it will be impossible to harmonize these woman durin this century. Such order as 21 will cut off all hope of it. I think if General Thomas had'nt been a Vir-cinian be wouldn't have issued it. I've ginian, he wouldn't have issued it. I've noticed that when a Virginian fails, he fails heavy and fur. He gits further over on the side agin us than anybody. I've heard that the General and Ed-ward Johnston were both powerful se-cesh, and got mighty impatient because the Old Dominiou was solow in movin In the Herada and the Fridada. Joseph Brown a whale, a big leader, conspicu-ous, fame, history, Mr. Jenkins no where, Milledgeville gone up, Joseph E. running the machine in Atlanta! Well, I don't know what is at the bottom of all this, but I am afraid that while Lorenb were in Weshparton some the Old Dominion was so slow in movin. The General said all the good officers would be gobbled up before she seceded. Well, they say old General Scott got hold of 'em about this time, and took 'em up into a high mountain, and show-cal low a binvidem or two and the Gene ed'em a kingdom or two, and the Gen-eral fell down and worshipped and Ed. Johnston wouldn't. I tell you, my friends, a man ought to be careful about going up onto these dangerous mountains; and this leads me to re-

mark we ought to petition Mr. Johnston to put over Big Shanty, a General, who sit in the bottom, we were comfortably stood squuare to his State. Hope for the best, my friends. Don'

Misellaneous. Bown the Chicago Tunnel.

the water was nearly breast deep. Sud-denly the man at the stern raised a sharp cry of distress; his end was set-tling down, he said, and what was the Three reporters, of as many daily papers of Chicago, seeking to emulate the "three wise men of Gotham," who Ling down, he said, and what was the use in bailing out. The man with the lamp rose to his feet just as he felt the boat subsiding under him. The man with the bucket sprang overboard, and Mr. Chesbrough floundered. We were shipwrecked. Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell. The last expiring lamplight had flickered out and all was confusion and darkness deeper than Tophet. Up went to sea in a bowl," undertook a

yet a mile, at least, from the shaft, and

of the shaft. And there he stood pro

foundly amused at our mischance and

laughing consumedly as the bedraggled way farers came one by one into view.

voyage on Saturday last, which, being adventurous, did not fail to bring the substantive. The story loses nothing from the weakness of the "bowl." The great Chicago lake tunnel was filled with water some days since, but on Friday last a portion of the water was pumped out, leaving the tunnel over half full, when Mr. Chesbrough, the engineer of the works, desiring to make a final examination of the work, concerned the idea of a betting cover and darkness deeper than Tophet. Up to the waist in cold water, the boat lying at the bottom of the tunnel, a sensation of a thousand needles pricking all over our limbs, the situation was indescribable. In spite of our dismay the sense of conceived the idea of a boating excur-sion, and invited the three members of our ridiculous position was so irresisti-ble that we raised an involuntary shout of laughter loud and prolonged. It came back to us in the enhoes from the the press above named to accompany him. The party were conveyed to the orib in a tug-boat, where they were renim. The party were conveyed to the orib in a tug-boat, where they were re-ceived by Captain Berg. We quote from the *Tribune*: Captain Berg, with diabolical comchambers and sounded like the mocking of a spiteful crew of fiends. There was no help for us but to raise

the boat and hauf it to the crib end. This was a task of considerable difficulposure, conducted us to the mouth o This was a task of considerable difficul-ty, but after a vigorous effort we suc-ceeded. Wading through the chilly water with our limbs benumbed, and dragging an ungrateful flat-bottomed boat, which would not carry us, we toiled painfully, but as cheerfully as possible, for the distance of a mile, shouting occasionally for help, which did not come, bewalling our sad fate, and thinking sorrowfully of the four small obituaries that would appear in the morning papers. the yawning abyes, and pointed out the only method by which the bottom could only method by which the bottom could be reached—a perpendicular ladder down the side of the cylinder. To recoil from sucif a step was not unnatural.— To retreat would have been unmanly. To regard the proposal as a loke was a poor subterfuge. There was the ladder —no joke, but a wet, slimy, horrible re-ality. "First," quoth the captain, heed-less of the wan looks of the party, "you go down the first ladder so far; then you get over another ladder, and take care you don't miss the steps; then you go straight down." An echo from the abyse seemed to answer, "straight small obituaries these set the morning papers. At last a faint light glimmered upon the form the far end. "As if it had been the form the far end." us from the far end. "As if it had been a christian soul, we halled it in God's name." We had been floundering in byss seemed to answer, "straight down." Another alternative was of-fered, to descend one by one by means of a rope which dangled over the mouth of the shaft, suggestive of unpleasant scenes, and this being the safest mode of conveyance the proposal was unantname." We had been noundering in our watery dungeon for nearly three hours, and were pretty well exhausted. The light proved to be a lamp in the hand of Captain Berg, who, fearing from our prolonged absence that some disaster had overtaken us, to the bottom of the abaft. And there he atood proof conveyance the proposal was unani-mously adopted. At this moment Mr. Chesbrough appeared ready equipped for the voyage, in the guise of an ancient mariner, a broad brimmed souwester on his head, a rubber coat upon his back, and his neither limbs protected by a pair of high boots.

wayfarers came one by one into view. THE ASCENT. But our worst danger was not over. We had to climb the shaft, sixty-eight feet in height, by means of the ladder. "Just go straight up," said Captain Berg; "you cannot go out of the way." There was no possibility of reaching the upper air that night, except by climbing, and as there was no com-fortable lodging to be had in the tun-nel. weagain yentured. Mr. Chesbrough pair of high boots. The descent was not exactly what Capt. Berg would have called a "straight down" process, yet it was preferable to the ladder. A noose was formed at the end of the rope, which afforded a toler-ably secure seat, though to see an individual who had committed no crime hanging in that deplorable position nel, we again you tured. Mr. Chesbrough ascended first, and by way of a parting salute, when half way up he emptied a gallon of water from each boot upon our heads. The remainder of the party ware already or banarded by follow and over such a gloomy abyss, was rather humiliating. The first sensation was decidedly striking—a series of rapid whirlings, which produced a tempora-weiddreem feilened hum yn where ry giddiness, followed by an unexpect ed blow on the head from some projec-tion. From below came a hostile growl were already exhausted by fatigue and cold. How the others succeeded is best known to themselves. The present writer, for his part, was just on the point of giving out as he reached a platform let down about fifteen feet from the mouth of the shaft, hands stiffened with cramp, a dizzy sensation of sixty feet beneath him, a creeping of the flesh, powerless to move another step. One last shout for help and he found himself seized by a friendly hand and laid out on the platform, then tied to a rope and hauled up to the mouth of the shaft. Mutual congratulations on our escape and an adjournment to the kitchen, where Mr. Delaney, the worthy steward of the crib, provided a bowl of were already exhausted by fatigue and a dashing and drippling of water, while around on every side was a lively sense of cold, wet iron. Once below the flood gates where the water was hissing and gates where the water was hissing and sputtering as if eager to make a rush upon the victim, the sense of wetness gradually increased, and when deposited at the bottom of the shaft, a plunge into the "sumph" could have added nothing to our condition. Four times the rop to our condition. Four times the rope was lowered, and the party at last found themselves at the beginning of their voyage, standing under a pelting shower bath, which in a few minutes had near-ly half filled with water the frail bark to which we confided our fortunes.

steward of the crib, provided a bowl of hot coffee for the sufferers. A FLAT-BOTTOMED BOAT. It was the very worst boat that could possibly have been selected. The slightest movement had the effect of The flood-gates of the crib were re-opened immediately after our ascent, and the waters went down with a roar tipping it over, and the result was that when we started, each one having to

like that of an infant Niagara. What became of the flat-bottomed boat we did not know and did not care. The tug was waiting for us at ter clock, and in a few minutes the party immersed half way up in water. THE TUNNEL. The only means of propelling the vessel was by pushing against the walls, and this was a very unsteady process. The water at the crib was exactly half THE TUNNEL. were fleeting merrily home again under the kindly stars. And so ended the ad-venturous voyage, the last that will be made through the lake tunnel. way up the sides of the bore. graduall way up the sides of the bore, gradually deepening, of course, as we approached the shore. For a time by the aid of the lamps we were enabled to examine minutely the condition of the cement. Not a flaw could be discovered, with the Facetions Letter.

sequences. I could never even think of sequences, i could never even think of a madhouse without shuddering, and the idea of entering one would almost have terrified me into fitness to be an inmate of it. Perhaps the fearful stories I had heard of atrocious cruelties practised by keepers had aggravated my feelings; yet the natural human awe feelings; yet the natural human awe was uppermost. Therefore, when I was invited by a friend to visit the madhouse at —, I shrank from the experiment, nor was it till after repeated solicitations that I could make up my mind to accompany him. In the external appearance of the large

building, even in the internal arrange-ments, there was nothing to keep up my horror. The size of the place of course effectually prevented its being a private dwelling, but it has no air of a prison; it might have been an improved school-house. Everything was studiously cheerful, and the friendly expression of the faces we encountered met my anx-ious look with re-assurance. The chief physician of the establishment, who had invited my friend's visit, came himself to show us over. My friend introduced me with some expression of my original

reluctance. The physician, one of those humane The physician, one of those humane men you sometimes meet in a profession so much requiring tenderness,—a man too, of fine presence, an intellectual head, tempered by a quick and gentle eye,—turned to me with an air of in-terest: "Have you ever studied the subject of insanity, may I ask?" "No, I have never ventured beyond its outskirts," I replied. "It is a sub-iect which fascinates me and terrifies

ject which fascinates me and terrifies ject which inscitnties me and territies me together. The little I have read of it has generally had such an effect on me, that I have often resolved never to approach it again; but whenever I get near it, in spite of my resolve, I am demon it to the circle Vou of course drawn into the circle. You, of course, have mastered its terrors." But before the physician could answer

one of the warders came up to him on evidently important business, with the words: "She is going that way how, sir." The physician turned to us, and sir." The physician turned to Ls, and said: "Would you mind accompany-ing me to see a very curious case?" We assented readily, and he led us through the pleasantly-arranged gatden, with its tasteful disposition of flower-beds and rose-trees, towards a wilder and more colitors, region planted with shrubs solitary region, planted with shrubs and a few large trees. The taste of some of the more gloomy led them hither for a time, till by gradual care their minds weaned from solitude, and they entered a more human phase in enjoying the garden. But our steps led enjoying the garden. But our steps led us even beyond the part chosen by the most misanthropical hermits; we seemed gradually plunging into a forest, such as that in which Spenser imagined the Cave of Despair. Yews and cy-presses growing around stifled out the wholesome light, and I was beginning to marvei that a skilful physician should allow such an abode of gloom in the grounds which were wisely devoted the grounds which were wisely devoted to cheerfulness, when he explained the

cause. "Here," he said, "is pitch darkness "Here," he said, "is pitch darkness. I have had some patients who revelled eagerly in this atmosphere the first few days of their stay; but although you seem alarmed at my allowing anything so conducive to discontent, I found it worked effectually. Nothing tires a feeling so much as humoring it, and after a few days' indulgence, they were glad to get into the comparative cheer-fulness of the shrubbery. and so on to fulness of the shrubbery, and so on to the garden. Ha! there she is!" he exclaimed, as we caught sight of a fe-male dress a little before us. "This is the case," he continued, "that I invited you to witness. The patient is a young lady of respectable parentage, who has you to witness. The patient is a young lady of respectable parentage, who has been here some time without showing one glimmer of any kind. I have long been puzzling how to treat her, for not one single experiment moved her. Lool

at her and judge for yourself." We had been walking quicker than our chase, and as we passed, I stole a giance at her. Her attitude and air glance at her. Her attitude and air were those of a nun,-the nun of the Penseroso. Hereyes were on the ground, expressionless, sightless, and the robe of darkest grain seemed to surround her with an atmosphere of melancholy There was no absence of purpose in her walk, as so often characterizes madness walk, as so often characterizes madness. She seemed more like a sleep-walker, tending directly to some object, though the clouds around prevented her from clearly distinguishing it, or discerning the tent of the second that she was approaching it. Just as we passed, the sounds of a flute were heard in the distance; she quickened heard in the distance; she quickened her step, and passed us in turn, taking the direction of the music. "It is the music entices her," said the physician. "Every day, about

help you." "Come this way then," answered the "Come this way then," answered the physician, and we all three returned through the secret entrance. We found my friend awaiting us with looks of the intensest excitement. "I never saw so remarkable a case,"

"I never saw so remarkable a case," he began. "You know, I have some idea of music, though no scientific knowledge. But if I had been deaf, I could have followed all the variations in that girl's looks. I tried the experi-ment, and you shall tell me if I guessed rightly. I stopped my ears, so that I did not hear a note; and, indeed, I was so absorbed in watching her, that I could hardly have heard with my ears

so absorbed in watching her, that I could hardly have heard with my ears open. Tell me, did you not begin with a lively strain, which continued for some minutes after I was left alone? Then was there not a fall, and a tremb-ling uncertainty, as if the player was seeking some other tune, and could hardly choose which was the most fitting? For her face grew brighter rapidly during the first few minutes, then she seemed to be wavering. Then the music pro-ceeded somewhat by fits and starts, as if you were talking to the player while ceeded somewhat by fits and starts, as if you were talking to the player while he played on; and then came a long. solemn, thoughtful measure, perplexed and hesitating, after a sudden burst of joy. Am not I right? I judged it from this: her face, which had been alterna-tely clouded and waving, brighten-ed suddenly, like the burst of light which follows the thick of a hail-storm; then came a heavy cloud again, through which she seemed striving to make her will felt on some unseen antagonist, and then she sprang isten at the same time how, so it you want to say anything, you must be con-tent to have me do one thing at a time." "I did not call you," "I was only surprised into speaking, by finding you here. I thought you were in India." "And so I was a few weeks ago. But I am in Ernglend now and I shouldnot I am in England now, and I shouldno I am in England now, and I shouldnot mind staying. One can drink pale ale here without getting a liver complaint. But, look here, I cannot talk through a hedge. Just wait a second, and I'll come down and join you." He swung himself through a gap in the bedge and dronned lightly into the unseen antagonist, and then she sprang up with a cry of "Yes, you will save "What! she spoke ?" interrupted the

The swing infinite information of the same of the head get and the head get, and dropped lightly into the lane. Then he offered me his hand. "You'll think me very uncivil and very different from what I was," he said; "but a long residence in India makes a life product in the same of the same o physician. "No one knew as ye whether she was dumbor had a voice. lifference in a man. You are not alter "You may assure yourself that she has now!" my friend continued. "At the sudden spring she made I dropped d a bit. Have you been living here ever since ?'' '' I left the day after you did, and only my hands from my ears, and heard those words plainly; and just then the music died away with a melancholy wail. But the words are still sounding eturned to-day. But when did you get ack here?" "Some days ago; and I am waiting wall. But the words are still sounding in my ears, 'Yes, you will save me!'' "And I will, please God!" replied the student. "Dr. —, you will allow me a few words in private?"

here to meet some one now. Such a fool I am, do you know, I actually ap-pointed to meet a man here because I thought the ale of this little public house the best I have ever drunk, and I find it is the worst. I have nothing I was frequently admitted to watch the progress of the cure, though I can-not undertake to describe it, and a colwhatever to do, and I am fearfully bored. If I had not to wait for this man I should have gone long ago; confounded nui-sance! Not a thing to do in this blessed lection of all the minute details would rather weary the reader, unless he were thoroughly scientific. I cannot pretend hole!" "You have not been to see the family of that young lady?" I asked in a rather dry tone, for I was astonished at thoroughly scientific. I cannot pretend to this title myself, and perfectly as I seemed to understand all the links in the chain when the physician explain-ed them to me, I fear I could not at-tempt to make them generally intelli-gible. I will only superficially sketch the process. The student played every his not finding that a sufficient occupa tion; and, moreover, a suspicion was dawning in my mind that he had only got down to talk to me because he could find no other diversion, gible. I will only supericlainy sketch the process. The student played every day at a different place, enticing the young lady gradually from the gloomy part of the shrubbery to the garden, and at last into a cheerful wing of the house, which had been made into a conservatory. I must mention that they were never brought fore to fore all this "No; why should I go and see them ?"

were never brought face to face all this time; he was always hidden from her, at first by the wall or by the trees, after-wards by a screen. It was thought that, perhaps, if she witnessed the steps taken to rescue her, she might, espe-cially as she progressed, revolt against the treatment, and it was remembered that all the former unsuccessful experi-ments had been made in her sight. The case proceeded steadily and satiswere never brought face to face all this

told your daughter about her forme

special pleading in a set of the "Yes, I have told her of it, but only generally. She has always taken great interest in hearing of the young man who cured her, and regrets that when they met she was not aware of it. She offer each about this and was have of often asks about him, and we have oc asionally heard news of him from

India." "Ah! he is in India?" The physician interrupted us here. "I am busy to-day," he said, "and I must ask you either to excuse me, or to walk my trav." knows me ?" When we reached the house I thought

the father would prepare his daughter. But he ushered us all at once into the little morning-room where she was sit-ting. I had not seen her since her comwalk my way." "Cannot you spare the time at once to visit my daughter?" "Certainly, I can; but I must do something. You will walk there with me, I suppose?" This was to the father. I promised to stroll about in the neigh-borhood, and meet the physician before plete recovery, and the change to me was very great. I had known her first as a gloomy, mindless figure, like one of the gravestone effigies

holding an extinguishing lamp; I saw her now as a cheerful English girl. She wassitting by the table work-ing a piece of embroidery, from which her eye glanced almost continually on a book that lay open beside her. She borhood, and meet the physician before the gates of his establishment. Old recollections led me round the walls, to a certain land skirting an or-chard; and as I walked down towards the little postern through which the physician and I had issued in quest of the fittle-player, every incident of that time was clearly before my mind. I search-ed among the thick ivy which covered the wall, till found the hidden wicket, and I imagined it opening again and a book that lay open beside her. She seemed at that moment entirely free from the melancholy of which her father had complained. She was sing-ing under her breath an air which I had no difficulty in recognizing as-the one that had met me down the lane. The book she was reading was a de-carintion of life in India

the wall, till found the hidden wicket, and I imagined it opening again and letting out two noiseless, mysterious persons. Here we stepped into the lane, walking on the grassy borders, as I did again. And now, just as we came to the arbor, that strain from the flute The book she was reading was a de-scription of life in India. Why do I linger now on these details? Perhaps because the shock came on me sosuddenly then. It wasjust while I was noticing them that she raised her head, and gazed round on the group. She did not recognize me, and her look passed on. But the moment it fell ou the young student she half rose from her seat, half strank back from his eye; burst on us. Were my senses deceiving me? It was impossible. Yet, just as I came to the spot, the same strain came learly and unmistakably from the ar-

bor. In my surprise, I could not keep from then she uttered one scream, and sank back on her chair. We all ran up to an exclamation. The player instantly stooped, and thrust his head through the branches. Changed as that face was in the few years which had passed, lift her, and we found that the worst fears we could have formed were real-ized. The iron mask had fallen again I instantly recognized it. It was the same which had looked out on us on her face and on her mind-and this

on her face and on her mind—and this time it was forever. I tell this story as it was told me, without, I believe, one suppression or one addition. The only deviation I have made is to render a certain part clearer to my own mind, and perhaps eventually to the mind of the reader. same which had nooked out on us through that very screen of branches; the same which had lightened up with noble sympathy at the history of our patient, and had promised to save her, if it program. patient, and had promised to save her, if it were God's will. "Hallo! there again, are you?" the head began in tones which I should hardly have recognized. "Well, what isitnow,—any other interesting patient? But I tell you plainly, I can't play and listen at the same time now, so if you If the eminent novelist who told me the story should see it in the present shape he will, I trust, admit that I have followed his instructions, however little I am justified by his example.

A Curious Case.

running for Governor But suppose we had representation, and had elected all good men, fair men, just men, what could they do for us? Just nothing at all. With the present radical majority all our votes wouldn't undo anything that has been done, and with a radical President they could do as much more as they please. Just let 'em alone, give 'em rope; history is re-peating itself, the crisis will come some time. typany and oppression must run A Curious Case. The Chicago husband who went away on business January 31, and came home Feb-ruary 16, to find that his wife had got a di-vorce from him meantime, and married another man, was only a sample case. The only witness against him, the charge being cruelty, was the new husband. As some atonement, this is the third case noticed within a weak where courts have as a taide time, tyranny and oppression mustrun its course. Joe Brown's programme won't stop it. One of his resolutions made my head swim. I felt like taking chloroform. He would make the whole which are the set of the third case noticed within a week where courts have set aside their decree of divorce after one of the par-ties had married again. There is a fourth case, which equally illustrates the looseness of our matriage laws, where a man, as a mere practical joke, obtained the legal sep-aration of a newly married couple, by act-ing as attorney for the gentleman, whom he made the plaintiff in his absence on the wedding tour. On his return he found the decree on his office table, and learned that for the latter part of his honeymoon he had been illegally cohabiting with his former wife, and was obliged to take out a new li-cense and get married again. Lord Broug-ham once said in Parliament, not half the people knew whether or not they were legal-Yankee nation believe we loved 'em like Yankee hatton believe we loved em like brothers, and wanted 'em to come out South, and let us hug 'em. Well all that sort of stuff is played out. There ain't a hundred men in the State that has any more respect for a Radical than a hyena, and Joe Brown knows it. But the group Lord knows our bearts and the good Lord knows our hearts, and how fondly we cling to those moderate men of the mighty North who would save us from the humiliation that awaits us. Let a kind word be spoken to a subjugated reb, and the warm blood quickens in the veins. people knew whether or not they were legal ly married. Oh, but here are the Union Leag-

Twice Married to the Same Woman. It frequently happens that a man is twice married; butit is not usual for the same man to be twice married to the same woman. Such a case, however, really occurred not long since in Memphis. A Surgeon in the rebel army, alter serving till the close of the struggle, returned to his house burned and his wife gone. Unable, after a long search, to find the latter, and believing she had will-fully abandoned him, he procured a divorce, and returned to Hopefield to practice his profession. A few weeks ago he received word that his wife was in East Tennessee, and that she wasstill faithful to him, but had sought the home of a friend after their house was burned down. A correspondence en-sued (only one result was possible, and last Tuesday the former husband and wife met at the Commercual House in Memphis, and were formally re married. Twice Married to the Same Woman

Lincoln County. A bill, drafted by one of our leading law-yers, is now in Harrisburg, to divide Alle-gheny county. The new county to embrace the territory north of the Allegheny river, is to be called Lincoln. This is doubtless got up to checkmate consolidation, and make Allegheny city the county seat, which will doubtless be a great town. New Court House, Judges, Sheriff, and other nice places, hegin to loom up. The Committee having it in charge, will ask Mr. Scott's pleasure, and if he approves of it, it will pass at once.—Pittsburg Post.

imagine you see painters and injuns, because we are in a Territory. Don't mistake a Bureau track for a bear sign. about it and care less-the whole conabout it and care less—the whole com-cern is a god-send to some folks. I know an old worn out politician who has been poking around for six months, trying to revive the Democratic party for a livin, and now he's in his element. Parties are formin and the old hack is in his clow. He's sorter like the New For as Don't fear, it will be sickly, because Florida is hitched on to our diggins diggins, Attend to your business, keep off of a high mountain, and all will be well. are formin and the old fack is in his glory. He's sorter like the New Era as yet—he wont take a side, he wont join issue, he wont commit himself, he's keepin an open rear, as the Era says. But, my friends, we've got nothing to be ashamed of. Since the war our pur-suits have been peaceful and honorable. We needenthumiliate ourselves through fear of what humankind can do to us. I would say more, but my wife's music has begun. Yours, respectfully, BILL ARP.

BILL ARP. P. S.—I date my letter from Big Shanty, as I hear these 'diggins' are to have that name. Let us all be thankful we know where we are. For we were in or out. My opinion now is that we are out, and I heard a female If the Radicals intend to confiscate us, voice say whoopee! B. A.

"And Then."

they will do it, and no acceptance of Sherman's bill will prevent it. If they want our cabbages, they are goin to have 'em. If they will ride over one law, they will over another. If they disregard Mr. Johnson's great argument, they disregard anything. I don't Many years ago there was a good many who lived at one of the Italian Univer who lived at one of the Italian Univer-sities. One day a young man ran up to him with a face beaming with joy and said that his greatest wish was now fulfilled, his parents having just given him permission to study law. "So now I am come," he added, "to the law school of this University on ac-They, they will over about an analysis and they all steepard Mr. Johnson's great argument, is they'll disregard anything. I don't is know how it is generally, but there is an't an unpardoned rebel in this country, and if they confiscate they have got is to declare the pardons all void. Nobody is knows what they won't do, or when it hey will quit doing it, and my advice is to stffer and be strong, endure every thing and accept nothing. All is lost save honor, hold up your manhood, don't lick the hand that's raised to strike the blow. Joe Brown's banner says " all is lost save honor, and that is only tolerable I thank you, it grows puny and weak." He says we can have representation in Congress. Who by? A man who can take the test-oath and control the negro vote. Who wants such a representation. If he controlled the nigger vote he'd promise 'em land or anything else. Demagogues have always controlled the ignorant whites; demacount of its great fame; and I mean to spare no pains to get through my studies as well and quickly as possible." In this way he went on talking for a long time. When at last he came to a stop the good man, who had been listening to him with great patience, said, "Well, and when you have got through your course of studies, what do you mean to do then ?"

"Then I shall take my Doctor's degree," said the young man. "And then?" asked St. Filippo Neri

again. "And then," continued the youth, "I shall have a number of difficult cases to manage; and I shall catch people's notice by my eloquence, my zeal, my learning, my acuteness, and gain a great reputation." "And then ?" repeated the holy man

controlled the ignorant whites; dema-gogues will control the ignorant blacks. Who controls the negro influence in Tennessee ?—why Brownlow and his party. Tennessee has done just what Joe Brown wants us to do, and now look "And then?" repeated the holy man. "And then," replied the youth: "why, then there cannot be a question, I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rioh." "And then?" repeated St. Filippo. "And then," added the young law-yer, "then I shall live confortably and becorreby, in bealth and dignity and

honorably, in health and dignity, and shall be able to look forward to a happy

old age.' Oh! w was notall this to " look at things seen. But the holy man had not done. Again

But the holy man had not done. Again he asked, "And then?" "And then," said the youth, with a faltering voice,—"and then—and then —then I shall die." Here St. Filippo again lifted up his voice and solemnly said, "And then?" This last "and then?" was brought

home by God's Spirit to the young man's heart. From that time he ceased to look at things seen. He began to feel the power of things unseen. -Ex.

The Cattle Epidemic in New Jersey.

The farmers and owners of cattle in New Jersey have recently been serious ly alarmed at the simultaneous appear-ance in various parts of the State of a new disease among their horses and mules. The disease has, in the few cases which have up to the present time occurred, invariably proved fatal, and although the symptoms are not all instances identical, they are sufficiently alike in their general character to war-rant the belief that they are the begin-ning of an epidemic, which may possi-bly create as much loss among the cattle of this section of the country as the well known rinderpest has already caused v alarmed at the simultaneous appear on, but here are the Onion Leag-uers, somebody says, what are they going to do with us? Never mind my friends, the Union Leagues ain't agoin to hurt nobody. They are made of fiesh and blood like we are, and they are citizens, and their fate will be our for the or are much discussed at fate. They are as much disgusted at Sherman's bill as anybody. They are our neighbors and our friends, and if of this section of the country as the well known rinderpest has already caused in Europe. It is admitted by all that the past year, has been ex-tremely unfavorable to the health of either man or beast, and there is a reasonable basis for the fear that the unusual physical conditions under which we have been placed, may have produced effects which although they have hitherto remained dormant, may shortly become only too clearly appar-ent. For some time complaints have been made in nearly every county in the State of New Jersey, to the effect that an unusual amount of sickness was prevailing among horses; and, in fact, live stock generally. One of the there is some bad men among 'em, there is enough of the good to make 'em do right. So keep quiet and be easy, and the Union Leaguers are not going to trouble you. If they want to save their own, it don't follow that they want to steel yours

But Joseph is afraid we can't stand a But Joseph is afraid we can't stand a military government. Well, I know its humiliating, withering, crushing; but we have stood it and can try it awhile' longer. We can do it until we can do better. Military government ain't the cause of our poverty and distress. Its a government higher than Thomas, or Sherman, or Sheridan—its the loss of crops; the want of rain. The military never stopped the corn from growin, was prevailing among horses; and, in fact, live stock generally. One of the most dangerous and fatal diseases which attack horses—lung fever—has lately been extremely destructive, while every other malady with which they are at any time visited has existed with more or less intensity. A number of deaths have, however, occurred in which the precise nature of the disease is unknown. and there's just as much rain in one platform as another. If the good Lorr will only bless us with abundant har-vests, everything will go on smooth enough with the honest and humble peo-ple who drive the plow and hos the corn. precise nature of the disease is unknown; though many of the symptoms are similar to those which in human beings If they prosper, everybody else will too, if they mind their own business. We characterize typhoid fever.

Berks County Postmaster and His Opinions. The following letter was received a short time since by the Postmaster at Host P. O., Berks county, Pa., from a

Not a new could be discovered, with the exception of a space here and there be-tween the bricks, where an iron spike had been introduced to hold the ven-tilators. The top of the arch seemed to be perfectly dry, save in the places where the water, not from the lake, but from springs in the vicinity of the tun-pel cozes through the walls. The water Commercial Agency in this city : Dear Sir .---Will you be so kind as to give me the names of the business con-cerns in your place, with the kind of business they carry on, on the back of this? nel, oozes through the walls. The water was beautifully clear. We were not long permitted, how

If you will do me this favor, I will ever, to enjoy the contemplation of the surrounding scenery, limited as the view was. The bricks were soon ex most cheerfully serve you here, when-ever you may find it convenient to call upon me.

Very respectfully yours,

hausted-every brick being so much like its neighbor to become somewhai monotonous. The lamps, too, began to flicker out. Like the foolish virgins we had omitted to trim them properly and now we were left in a state of ob scurity which was almost as bewilder

Host Post Office, Berks co., Pa. To which the facetious P. M. gave the following answer: Mr. J — :- Dear Sir :- I accidentally came across your request at a late date. We have no business concerns in our neighborhood, we live to the country: are all farmers or in ing as total darkness. One could have imagined he was crossing the unknown river with "that grim ferryman whom in the country; are all farmers, or in-dependent squires; we all have lots of money, and don't think business, just now, a healthy avocation. We are all Doets write of "--our Charon being Mr. Chesbrough, who looked like some grim phantom pawing the air as it seemed, now, a healthy avocation. We are all good church members, with not a par-ticle of *puritan* faith; say our prayers before going to bed, i. e., if we are not out too late playing "poker," which is only occasional, always for pastime, and never for the purpose of accumulating and muttering some mysterious incan-tation. The slience became oppressive; the distant growlings from the end of the cavern were magnified into the noise of a cataract, and our hearts stood still as we thought how by some unfor-seen accident the flood-gates might be never for the purpose of accumulating

Our political faith is in opposition alike to Yankee or Southern secession We believe in God and hate the devil in any shape or form. We think the Bible and the Constitution, as our fore-others made them, shout the two best seen activitient the food-gates might be opened. To perish like rats in a hole, to be distributed in the course of time through the water-pipes of Chicago, and be bolled in kettles—we were not pre-pared for such a sacrifice. Then again we remembered how Dr. Guillotin was moved the first who perised by the in-Bible and the Constitution, as our fore-fathers made them, about the two best books in existence. We revere the wis-dom and purity of our good and great men of all parties and all sections, and hate and despise the charlatans, North or South, East or West, who seek to destroy our government for self-aggran-dizement. We love ourselves more than we do the negroes. Yet the love we have for them is sincere. If they pass our way we give them food, shelter and raiment, provided they don't steal, lie, want to vote, or marry our daughters. We all think Artemus Ward a greater show-man than Barnum, and his " wax fig-gers" the greatest *living* curiosity in the among the first who perished by the in-strument of death which he invented, how the man who invented the new drop was the very first who was hang-ed upon it, and other similar instances. How if destiny had also decided that Mr. Chesbrough was to be drowned in his own tunnel? To chase away these fears we sang the "Star-Spangled Ban-ner," and listened to the beautiful echo of our own sweet voices from the near est chamber. In this way we reached the closing stone, a white marble tablet, placed there by the Mayor's own hands. We paused to scrutinize this closing stone, gers" the greatest *living* curiosity in the world. We think George Francis Train and here an unlucky incident occurred. One of the crew, inspired by a frantic wish to "write his name in water," the greatest train we ever saw without engine, tender or cow-catcher. We be-lieve Thad. Stevens and Morrissey to be leaned over the edge of the flat-bottomed boat, which took in a little more than lieve Thad. Stevens and Morrissey to be fair representatives of the next Congress —one being a reformed gambler, the other a practical miscegenator. We don't believe in your city lotteries, gift enterprises, soldier Home charities, pic-ture gallery distributions, &c. They are generally intended for the benefit of the "getter up" who is always sure to build a brown-stone palace after the thing is over. It is true we ourselves indulge sometimes in poker, seven-up, eucre. to could conveniently carry. Then in the process of bailing the crew.got un-settled in their positions and never quite regained an equilibrium. We succeeded, however, in pushing our way at consid-erable risk on to a point beyond the fifth chamber, or nearly a mile and a balf from the crib.

arable risk on to a point beyond the fifth chamber, or nearly a mile and a half from the crib.
Our heads had been gradually approaching the top of the tunnel as web web of the tunnel as web web of the tunnel as web web web of the tunnel as web web were changed into horizontal point beyond the group into reclining attitudes, and by and by they were changed into horizontal point bet of the party had slowly subsided into reclining attitudes, and by and by they were changed into horizontal point web originations. This, in a flat-bottomed boat half into reclining attitudes, and by and by they were changed into horizontal point web originations. This, in a flat-bottomed boat half into reclining attitudes of devotion, while the other two, with faces turned heavenward, a dittide of devotion, while the other two, with faces turned heavenward, a clear conscience, for we know the tax as any of your "clipped" city nags. We think we have atich farming country, i.e. we can drink it with a seen paid on it. Our principle is to against their noses. Further progress was deemed a little too precarious. Still no one was willing to give out, and our leader manifested a desire to go the whole length if desirable. It was not practicas the no one was welling to give out, and our grouport the Governmet with deeds, not write. The catastropters.
The return necessitated a change of propellers, and the new hands not being t well accustomed to the duty, the uness affachion. Only two lights were left, and in the centre of the boat; another proses the same board weas a subody s, our turkeys weigh twenty-five pounda each about Christmas time, our bakes are all pretty, and when we die we all expect to go to Heaven.
two with faces trungel desard weat; Web and the wate was a fashion. Only two lights were left, and in the centre of the boat; another prose is to ballout the wates. We ave at any to ballout the wates. We any fashion. Only two lights were left, and in the centre of the boat; another proces is work t

was enectrially wedged in between the book bricks and the water. THE CATASTROPHE. The return necessitated a change of componential of the new hands not being well accustomed to the duty, the uneasiness of our devoted bark was in a greased. The water came in on all sides, so we got on swimmingly after a fashion. Only two lights were left, and these struggled drearly with the dark-ness. They were entrusted to the man in the centre of the boat; another pro-pelled, while the two at each end set to work to ball out the water. We had not gone far toward the crib end again, when symptoms of uncasiness began to manifest themselves. In spite of all efforts to ball out the water the boat seemed to be filling rapidly. We were

"They asked you to." "Yes; but that's a mere form, as I have often found. I have had dozens Lincoln County.

of 'hope to see you in England,' and when I have called, they have either been particularly engaged, or have bowed me out with a cold 'good morn-ing.' No, I never put much faith in those invitations." "But you cannot think that, after such an obligation—" "My dear sir, I jumped overboard to save a man, and he cheated me of twenty pounds. I cured another

