

100-443887-100

NUMBER 6

"I am saved—saved!" and Maxey boomed from his chair, and fell senseless into the arms of his servants: the snake was killed; our poor silent carried more dead than alive his room.

POTENTIAL

FROM THE WATERMAN.
[A certain individual] was asked how he managed to get so much ahead of the world, and maintain such remarkable equanimity of disposition, amidst the vicissitudes of life, in the midst of peculiar trying circumstances, he replied, "In my pathway towards heaven, I keep higher up."

HIGHER UP.
Leave, leave those narrow plains below,
And mount the heights of glory;
Where knowledge and wisdom show
The truth of sacred story.

The standard reared by worldly men
Was not for pilgrims given;
Who make the Star of Bethlehem
Their only guide to Heaven.

Though Earth around temptations throw,
Tempt us with her treasures;
Keep higher up, and never know
Her sweet, her fatal pleasures.

Keep higher up, the clearer sound
Of joy which comes from God;
Where pleasures pure are ever found
Where pleasures pure are God.

Earth's pleasures appear while most fair,
Her scenery delirious;
Aston, dark clouds are gathering there:
The tempest's rage is faithful.

Keep higher up, where cloudless skies
And brighter suns beam o'er thee;
Where surges of better hope arise,
And purer joys before thee.

When faith grows weak and comforts die,
When cherished joys are given,
Keep higher up, the clearer sky
Appears the nearest heaven.

Does the bow of promise shine?
Forever growing higher,
To cheer the pilgrim's path divine,
And make his burdens lighter.

Thus, when the gate of death appears,
When Jordan's waves roll o'er us,
His presence quiet all our fears,
His angel goes before us.

High, higher up, a glorious light
Dawns on life's darkened way,
And ope the portals of heaven,
And welcome us to stay.

The following beautiful lines were written in
promptly in the Album of a young lady, by a
Socinian on a late visit:

Land where brightest waters flow,
Land where brightest forests grow,
Where the warrior bends his bow,
Native land, farewell!

Here in infancy we played,
Here our happy wivings made,
Here our fathers' graves are laid,
Must we leave them here?

No who made you stream and tree,
Made the white and red men free,
Gave the Indian's bow and spear,
Gave the Indian's bow and spear.

Woe and pain, and God is high,
Pure and just in yonder sky,
Will not then his piercing eye,
See the Indian's wrong?

THE SONG OF THE FAIRIE.
Oh fly to the prairie, sweet maiden with me,
As green, and as wide, and as wild as the sea;
In bosom of velvet the summer winds rise,
And rank grass is waving in billowy folds.

The city's prison too narrow for thee,
Oh fly to the prairie, sweet maiden with me,
Where the light is not checked till the prairie
And the stars are in the firmament.

In harmony blending, commingle their dyes,
The lawns in the meadow fields fearfully play,
Away to the chase, lovely maiden away,
Bound, bound, to the prairie, the bliss is near!

And list to the tramp of the light footed deer,
Let England exult in her dogs and her chase,
Oh! what a king's park to this limitless space,
No fences to leap, no thickets to turn,

No owner to follow, no furrow to sow,
But, softly as shine on the carpeted lawn,
In heart the light of the course to follow,
And o'er the meadow grass an impression receive,

No iron hoofs bound the soil from the leaves,
Oh fly to the prairie, the bliss is near!
And, gracefully wheeling in the cloud speckled wing,
And, gracefully wheeling in the cloud speckled wing,

The prairie beauties her beautiful song,
Oh fly to the prairie, sweet maiden with me,
The vine and the prairie to you blossom for thee,
And smiling the moon in the prairie's prop
The mocking bird echoes the lady's cry,
Let Mexicans boast of their herds and their steels,

The bold prairie hunter no shepherd-boy needs,
The him like clouds overhead the place;
And the wild spotted couriers invite to the chase,
The citizen picks at his turtle and fowl,

And stomachs cheer on his flameless grapes,
We track the wild turkey—the ribs supplies
The food for the board, and the stomach to prize
The farmer may boast of his grain and his grain,
He sows them in labor and reaps them in pain;
But here the deep soil no exertion requires,
Enriched by the ashes, and cleared by the fires.

Then fly to the prairie in wonder, and gaze
As sweeps o'er the grass the magnificent blaze—
The world cannot boast more romantic a sight—
A contented family in the light—
The woodland sun on his trees and his thicket
Bee there's no sun on the cheek of his maid;
His flowers are faded, his blossoms are pale,
And milder is riding his vapory gale.

Then fly to the prairie—no bush to obscure,
No mark to exhale and no fugitive trace;
Translucent and fresh comes the grass-scented
Unsheltered by the mountain, unsheltered by tree,
Robins from the north in the decade in his wrath,
Or scatters the seeds in his snow covered path,
And loaded with incense steins from the west,
As bees from the prairie rose fly to their nest.

Oh fly to the prairie, for freedom is there,
Love light that to those with the touch of despair—
No woe to enslave, and no land to deny,
No struggle to slander, no neighbor to pry,
No grating to there the heart impels to hide,
Love leaps like the fount from the chrysalis rock
And strong as its adamant, pure as its wing,
Wings wildly in unbroken his rose-colored wing.

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS PLAYERS.
RAISING THE DEAD.

At the Varnado, last winter, there appeared a very strange individual, passing round a card, a Dr. Puffin, which announced to owners, as a very respectable "offer," of no particular denomination. Among the introductions at the hotel, the elegant waiter, who had been from New-York, from whom he obtained a loan upon pretences, which were, not long after, ascertained to be false. The fashionable looking clergyman shortly made a sudden and mysterious retreat from the hotel, leaving book-keepers, bar-keepers, and various other unsuspecting individuals minus in sundry ways, and dependent upon the maintenance of the gentleman until he was encountered recently in Cincinnati by the assistant and sly-like Jim V., who at present is regretting about these parts—Jim knew the doctor. He had seen the Dr. before, and what is more, he still retained and affectionate remembrance of some certain sums of money which the said reverend gentleman, had obtained from him on some former occasion, when, during in some other respect.

Here was some prospect of fun in the Hiram House, which was resorted to by the reverend gentleman, who had been in the house, and the friends of the deceased, learning that a ministerial presence was so handy, ventured to request his presence for the purpose of sanctifying the scene with the pious duties of his office. At once the worthy expounder of theology proceeded to the call and in a few moments he found himself in an upper apartment of the house, where a body, clothed in the garb of a minister, stood in the midst of a mourning group of friends. They were weary ways, all of them, and such an imposing exhibition of sorrow and solemnity no impression uninitiated could ever detect for a humbug. Faint sobs were now and then heard, and notes were blown in a manner somewhat ambiguous, for had the doctor felt at all suspicious of any thing like a plot, he might very easily have doubted whether the good people around him were laughing or crying. He, however, felt no uncertainty about his position, and went on, enacting his character with a countenance of most consummate gravity. So admirably, indeed, did he counterfeited the air, appearance and manner throughout of a high bred clergyman, that some of the confederate breged to fear there might be a mistake, and lest so serious an outrage should be played off upon a real minister, they determined upon another review of their information before they should be called upon to furnish a purpose, like such recent was drawn away into a side apartment, where a select committee remained to cross-question the corpse. Up bounced Jim in the coffin as soon as he saw the door closed upon his friend, the doctor.

"Gentlemen," said he, wiping his lips and spitting flour from his mouth. "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS PLAYERS.
RAISING THE DEAD.

At the Varnado, last winter, there appeared a very strange individual, passing round a card, a Dr. Puffin, which announced to owners, as a very respectable "offer," of no particular denomination. Among the introductions at the hotel, the elegant waiter, who had been from New-York, from whom he obtained a loan upon pretences, which were, not long after, ascertained to be false. The fashionable looking clergyman shortly made a sudden and mysterious retreat from the hotel, leaving book-keepers, bar-keepers, and various other unsuspecting individuals minus in sundry ways, and dependent upon the maintenance of the gentleman until he was encountered recently in Cincinnati by the assistant and sly-like Jim V., who at present is regretting about these parts—Jim knew the doctor. He had seen the Dr. before, and what is more, he still retained and affectionate remembrance of some certain sums of money which the said reverend gentleman, had obtained from him on some former occasion, when, during in some other respect.

Here was some prospect of fun in the Hiram House, which was resorted to by the reverend gentleman, who had been in the house, and the friends of the deceased, learning that a ministerial presence was so handy, ventured to request his presence for the purpose of sanctifying the scene with the pious duties of his office. At once the worthy expounder of theology proceeded to the call and in a few moments he found himself in an upper apartment of the house, where a body, clothed in the garb of a minister, stood in the midst of a mourning group of friends. They were weary ways, all of them, and such an imposing exhibition of sorrow and solemnity no impression uninitiated could ever detect for a humbug. Faint sobs were now and then heard, and notes were blown in a manner somewhat ambiguous, for had the doctor felt at all suspicious of any thing like a plot, he might very easily have doubted whether the good people around him were laughing or crying. He, however, felt no uncertainty about his position, and went on, enacting his character with a countenance of most consummate gravity. So admirably, indeed, did he counterfeited the air, appearance and manner throughout of a high bred clergyman, that some of the confederate breged to fear there might be a mistake, and lest so serious an outrage should be played off upon a real minister, they determined upon another review of their information before they should be called upon to furnish a purpose, like such recent was drawn away into a side apartment, where a select committee remained to cross-question the corpse. Up bounced Jim in the coffin as soon as he saw the door closed upon his friend, the doctor.

"Gentlemen," said he, wiping his lips and spitting flour from his mouth. "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS PLAYERS.
RAISING THE DEAD.

At the Varnado, last winter, there appeared a very strange individual, passing round a card, a Dr. Puffin, which announced to owners, as a very respectable "offer," of no particular denomination. Among the introductions at the hotel, the elegant waiter, who had been from New-York, from whom he obtained a loan upon pretences, which were, not long after, ascertained to be false. The fashionable looking clergyman shortly made a sudden and mysterious retreat from the hotel, leaving book-keepers, bar-keepers, and various other unsuspecting individuals minus in sundry ways, and dependent upon the maintenance of the gentleman until he was encountered recently in Cincinnati by the assistant and sly-like Jim V., who at present is regretting about these parts—Jim knew the doctor. He had seen the Dr. before, and what is more, he still retained and affectionate remembrance of some certain sums of money which the said reverend gentleman, had obtained from him on some former occasion, when, during in some other respect.

Here was some prospect of fun in the Hiram House, which was resorted to by the reverend gentleman, who had been in the house, and the friends of the deceased, learning that a ministerial presence was so handy, ventured to request his presence for the purpose of sanctifying the scene with the pious duties of his office. At once the worthy expounder of theology proceeded to the call and in a few moments he found himself in an upper apartment of the house, where a body, clothed in the garb of a minister, stood in the midst of a mourning group of friends. They were weary ways, all of them, and such an imposing exhibition of sorrow and solemnity no impression uninitiated could ever detect for a humbug. Faint sobs were now and then heard, and notes were blown in a manner somewhat ambiguous, for had the doctor felt at all suspicious of any thing like a plot, he might very easily have doubted whether the good people around him were laughing or crying. He, however, felt no uncertainty about his position, and went on, enacting his character with a countenance of most consummate gravity. So admirably, indeed, did he counterfeited the air, appearance and manner throughout of a high bred clergyman, that some of the confederate breged to fear there might be a mistake, and lest so serious an outrage should be played off upon a real minister, they determined upon another review of their information before they should be called upon to furnish a purpose, like such recent was drawn away into a side apartment, where a select committee remained to cross-question the corpse. Up bounced Jim in the coffin as soon as he saw the door closed upon his friend, the doctor.

"Gentlemen," said he, wiping his lips and spitting flour from his mouth. "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to have this business brought about as soon as possible, for I have been somewhat of a busy man, and I expect it in tripitation."

"In your coffin, Jim," remarked one of the cross-questioning committee.

"Yes, in my coffin, yes, indeed, bleed you," said Jim, "and I'll be 2-4 if I say dead much longer." "Yes, indeed, bleed you?"

Here followed a sudden thrusting of handkerchiefs into his mouth, together with sobs and blowing of noses by the committee.

"Oh, Jim, my dear fellow," said one of the committee, "what is this carried away for?" "What the light is not checked till the prairie and the stars are in the firmament."

"What's the matter with you now, Jim?" said Jim, "I don't want to hurry you at all, but I should like to