(Continued from First Page.)

A. M., for West Point, in order to represent the people and government of the City of New York by participation in the funeral ceremonies, incident to the occasion of paying the last adornments of respect to the mortal remains of the departed hero. His Honor John T. Hoffman, Mayor, John Bigelow, President of the Board of Aldermen, John J. Wilson, President of the Board of Councilmen, have been requested to act with the Special Committee. If accompany them to West Point. No business on the Exchange will be transacted in the offices of the City Government to-day, and the Courts, both State and Federal, have adjourned over until Saturday.

FENIAN MOVEMENTS. — NEW DEVELOPMENTS.—LETTER FROM PRESIDENT ROBERTS.—The publication of intercepted letters purporting to have been written by one Thomas Clark, a Fenian agent in Galveston, Texas, and which, as alleged, were directed to President Roberts, give details of what seems to be the stealing, with the connivance of U. S. officers, of fifty revolvers and other small arms, and 8,000 rounds of ammunition, etc., and the shipment of the same from Galveston on the steamer General Sedgwick, which arrived here on Tuesday afternoon. The letters were directed to a post-office box, but by mistake (?) they got into the wrong box, and fell into the hands of somebody who opened them, and, seeing their contents, handed them to Marshal Murray; and that gentleman very quietly proceeded to Pier 23, E. R., and seized a box and cask just landed from the Sedgwick, and labelled D. O'Sullivan, 706 Broadway, as containing property claimed to have been stolen, as above, from the United States. The letters were then sent to a city paper for publication, and there President Roberts first saw them. Mr. Roberts, as he states in a letter, subsequently called on the Marshall, who steadily refused to let him see the letters or tell him how he came by them, or to give up the property. Colonel Roberts has therefore, in the letter aforesaid, denounced the act as an infringement on his rights as a citizen of the United States and of the State of New York, and he appeals to all lovers of justice and to all right-minded Americans to resist this outrage on the private rights of citizens. Mr. Roberts thus concludes:

"The Irish people have been robbed by England of their lands, their laws and their liberties by the bloodiest and most heartless oppression that ever disgraced the pages of History. Millions of their best and bravest have fled to these shores for shelter and a home. They have adopted this Government and flag as theirs, and let the record say if they have not been loyal to both. I think the battle-fields of this Continent will testify to their devotion to the death for this Republic. Why then should their loyalty be *embittered* by such conduct on the part of a United States Marshal. Is England's accursed influence to follow us here and use the machinery of this Government of our love and devotion to destroy the hopes of Irish freedom by violating the United States mails, the rights of its citizens? I await to see if Secretary Seward will approve of this conduct on the part of his subordinate, I am certain Mr. Stanton or President Johnson will not."

It is positively stated that Mr. Seward has given instructions to Marshal Murray to suppress the Fenian organization in New York, and that the Marshal, in compliance with his orders, has his force on the scent of their movements. It is also stated that the Stephens wing give regular information to the Marshal and the British Consul of the doings and intentions of Sweeney and Roberts. A few days ago Mr. Archibald, the British Consul here, had a lengthy interview with Marshal Murray, and from the developments of the last few days it appears to have been in relation to Fenianism. By reports from various quarters (see telegraphic columns) it seems a movement is going on for the early occupation of some point in Canada as a basis of operations against "the hereditary enemy of Ireland."

CHOLERA REPORT.—The following new cases have occurred since last returns from the steamship Union at Quarantine, May 30th:

Maria Hoffman, 45, Hamburg; Charles Hoffman, 6, Hamburg; Friederick Vlach, 22, Germany; Anna Yearke, 6, Germany; Wilhelm Yearke, 3, Germany; Adolf Witze, 25, Prussia; Christof Schultz, 35, Germany; Wilhelm Hertefer, 26, Prussia; Simon Teefer, 38, England; James Hart, 26, Ireland; Jens Hansen, 21, Denmark; man, name unknown, 21, Ireland.

The following new cases have occurred on the steamship Numan since last report:

May 30th—John Anderson, 24, Sweden; Ernst Bendruss, 25, Denmark; Jens Peter Hansen, [illegible] Denmark; John Jonasson, 21, Sweden; Gaspart P[illegible] Bone, 44, Switzerland; Peter O'Bergmann, 20, [illegible] land; Peter C. Sargend, 26, Denmark; David C[illegible]rlson, 28, Sweden; Cornelius Mohn, 52, Germany; Franz Weber, 26, Saxony; John George Nesse, 25, Germany; Andrea Swindsen, 29, Germany; Sofie Johanson, 35, Germany; Winszzie Pressl, 22, Germany; Michael Monahan, 27, Ireland; Eugene Cronan, 18, Cork; Iargen Sarsen, 40, [illegible]; Acarius Spellersen, 18, do. Erasmus Nell[illegible]; Yeppa Peterson, 33, do. Carl Pohl, [illegible] 19, do. Therkge Barreson, 21, Norway; [illegible] 23, Prussia; Jens E. Jansen, 14, Denmark; [illegible] 31, Sweden; Messler, 19, France; Anna Nie[illegible]; Magdalina Holstein, Yeppa Eirine, 1 year, 21, Schleswig; N. T. Hanson, 42, do. Chas. [illegible], Souths, Denmark; Jars Johansen, 27, do. Ha[illegible] 6 months, do. Gisa Peterson, 33, do. C[illegible] E. Langelt, 27, do. Climaren, 32, do. Han[illegible] Peterson, 50, do. Matthiesen, 8, do. Maria P[illegible]; Karden, —, do. M. Hansdsen, 38, do. [illegible]erson, 21, Sweden. Anders

Number of sick

From [illegible] received, May 30:	
From U. S. Union	45
" Peruvian	39
	84
Died	14
Remaining	70

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—A QUEER CASE.—An interesting zoological question was brought before Justice Hogan yesterday morning at the Tombs Police Court. Mr. Henry Berg, President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, lodged a complaint against Capt. Calhoun, of the schooner Actor, from Florida, for having tied a cargo of turtles with cords, by boring holes through their fins or legs, thus inflicting cruelty upon them. The captain set up his defence that the turtles were not animals but species of fish. Dr. Henry Guernsey was examined to show that no pain was inflicted by boring holes in that part of the turtle, as there was no nerves there, it being similar to a horse's hoof. The whole case, however, turns on the question, is a turtle an animal or a fish? It being out of the line of police questions, the justice postponed it till Saturday, when he will give his decision.

A MILLENNIAL PROPHECY.—Postmaster Kelly received on Wednesday, by mail, from Northeast, Md., "a prophecy by Mrs. Hill," in circular or handbill form, accompanied by the following note:

Sir, please sent this to some Printer in your city—Printer sir—Please print this in the most conspicuous Place you can—and God will bless you for it and don't dare to hide the Vision as the Blood of soul will be required at your hand.

The document enclosed was as follows:

A PROPHECY BY MRS. HILL.

I prophecy, by the true spirit of the everlasting, eternal and all-wise God, to every kindred, tribe and tongue, that in 1869, February 9th, at nine o'clock in the morning, will be the ushering in of the Millennial morn. Saturday or seventh day is our Sabbath. The dragon is bound.

To the Churches: Baptism should be administered with the communicants on their knees, by dipping forward in the water, that we may be united. Hasten it! hasten it! to the ends of the earth.

COOPER UNION COMMENCEMENT.—The Seventh Annual Commencement of the Cooper Union took place last evening in the large Hall of the Union, which was filled to its utmost capacity with an interested and attentive audience. After an overture by the orchestra, prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Webster, and the Orpheon Choral Class rendered the chorale "Jerusalem, My Home," with beautiful effect. Miss Rosalinda H. Palmer, of the Graduating Class, then read an Essay on the motto of the Cooper Union, "Whatsoever things are true." The anthem, "Christ our Passover," was then sung, after which the annual reports were read. The Treasurer's Report shows that the total receipts from all sources during the year was $3,6[illegible]54. Of this sum $1,000 were received as a donation, and $1,000 was given as a prize fund by Frederick A. Lane, Esq., the interest of which is to be given annually as a prize. The expenses amounted to $2[illegible] of which sum $1,500 were expended on the free night classes alone. There was a deficiency to be met in the Treasury on the first of January, which leaves the balance now on hand $1,494. The total expense of the Institution since its formation are over $[illegible]000, nearly all of which has come directly out of the founder's pocket, or been received from rents of the stores of of the Union. The Trustees' Report shows the Union to be in a very prosperous condition, considered as an educational institution. At the opening of the term there were 1,571 pupils enrolled, 968 of whom remain; and of these 645 received certificates. The Reading Room, which is now the best supplied with newspapers, periodicals, etc., of any in the United States, has been visited during the year by 201,816 persons. The visitors to the picture gallery number 200,000 annually. Arrangements are making to circulate the books in the Library, but those who receive them to take to their homes must be subscribers in a small sum, which shall be devoted to enlarge its sphere. It will be open free as usual to all who choose to avail themselves of its privileges in the room. The Bryan Gallery of Art is to be removed to the Rooms of the Historical Society, and the Art Rooms of the Union will be fitted up during the summer with light gymnastics, and as a place of recreation and amusement for the young men of our city, who for want of such places flee and often be remanded into haunts of immorality and crime. The success of the lectures on cooking during the past Winter and Spring has pointed out the necessity for a regular course of such lectures which will be given during the ensuing winter season. A meeting will soon be called for the purpose of forming an association of young men for mutual instruction and advancement, subjects lying within the domain of the Union's motto will be discussed from time to time by the Association. After the reading of the reports and singing by some of the orphan class, Peter Cooper, Esq., in a very neat and appropriate address, presented the Cooper Union Medal to Miss Parker. The applause was augmented at the close of the presentation speech; that Mr. Cooper returned and made some further remarks on the principles and motives which first induced him to found such an institution, he wanted to give to the world some equivalent for what it had done for him. At the close of Mr. Cooper's remarks, the prize of $60 in gold, being the interest of Mr. Lane's fund, was presented to Miss Lizzie B. Humphreys by Mr. Parsons, in a few brief remarks, after which it was announced that the Union would be closed to-day, out of respect to the memory of General Scott. On Saturday evening the pupils will meet for their drawings.

The Reception of the Male and Female Art Departments of the Union, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, was attended by a large number of persons, and very flattering comments were made on many of the productions. In making the awards, diplomas have been given to Alice Bonlery for drawing and linear designing; to Annie E. Graves, for drawing from cast and life; to Sarah C. Howard, Sophie and Laura Seely, for drawing and painting from life; to Emma De Rioke (first-class) for painting from life and photographs; and to Martha J. Wood, Helen A. Daley and Maria C. Ray, for painting from life and photographs. Certificates for crayon drawing and painting, for copies from casts, painting in water colors, engravings on wood, etc., were given to a large number of young ladies.

The Male Art Department showed equal proficiency, but the taste of the pupils seemed bent more toward the useful, as mechanical, architectural etc., drawings, though they exhibited some beautiful copies of casts and drawings from life. Some specimens shown were by pupils only four months under instruction, and, for the time, were marvels of art. The master-touch, however, was most apparent on the works of those who have been some years studying.

After the rendering of Handel's Hallelujah Chorus by the Orpheonists, the audience was dismissed.

MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN is said to be lying dangerously ill of inflammatory rheumatism, at her residence in this city.

MORE CUSTOM HOUSE REMOVALS.—Eight Radicals were removed, yesterday, by Collector Smythe, from the Custom House, but the names are at present withheld. On Wednesday, the Hon. Henry J. Raymond had a very long interview with the Collector.

EXCISE MATTERS.—There will be no applicants heard to-day or to-morrow. Tuesday next will be the last day for hearing anybody. After that day the sweeping-machine will be around, and all who have no licenses will have to look sharp. Yesterday, a number of persons were heard, but none of the cases were of much interest.

REWARD FOR THE DETECTION OF INCENDIARIES.—The Fire Commissioners have offered a reward of $1,000 for the apprehension and conviction of any persons connected with the setting fire to the Academy of Music on the evening of the 31st ult. It appears that since the 1st of January no less than 370 fires have occurred in this city.

SHIP CARPENTERS' PIC-NIC.—The Ship Carpenters and Joiners now on strike, had a grand pic-nic at Jones' Wood yesterday. The steamboats J. K. Stevens and Secor volunteered to carry passengers from the lower part of the city, and about five thousand persons availed themselves of this mode of conveyance, and fully as many more went by the cars. The 7th and of the 71st Regiment furnished the music. There were fully ten thousand tickets sold at fifty cents each. Many prominent gentlemen took tickets by the hundred and some took as high as three hundred. A number of delegates and citizens made speeches in support of the eight-hour system. The lovers of Terpsichore also availed themselves of the facilities for enjoyment their favorite exercise, and everything passed off satisfactorily.

FIRES.—At six o'clock last evening a slight fire occurred in the brass finishing shop of Bennett & Moore, No. 41 Centre street, caused by a furnace setting fire to a work bench. Officer Kavenny, of the 6th Precinct, broke open the door of the place and extinguished the fire. Damage trifling.....At 6½ o'clock a fire broke out in a stable attached to the Allaire Works, No. 469 Cherry street, which, together with the contents, was destroyed. Two horses, valued at $600, were burned to death. Loss on building, stock, &c., $1,500.....A few minutes after 7 o'clock a fire occurred in the boat house of Chas. Toms, No. 293 West street, turning through to Weehawken street. Damage to building and stock, $200; no insurance.....At 15½ o'clock, P. M., a fire broke out in the stable, No. 244 Spring street, occupied by Mr. Phillipps, which was caused by some parties having thrown fire into the building. Loss trifling.

THE FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTIE.—This grand Catholic festival was celebrated, yesterday, with great pomp, in all the Catholic Churches. At St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Archbishop officiated at High Mass in the forenoon. At 4 o'clock P.M., a grand procession of the clergy, headed by a band and about two thousand boys and girls, appropriately dressed, took place, from the rear of the Church in Mulberry street, and, passing through Prince street, entered the front in Mott street. The band played appropriate music, and the clergy and children sang the Litany of Jesus. The boys in their blue sashes, and the girls in their white robes, presented a very pleasing sight.

A WOMAN DROWNED WITH PANTALOONS ON.—Yesterday Coroner Gamble held an inquest on the body of an unknown woman, found floating in the dock at the foot of 43d street, E. R. Deceased was dressed in a pair of gentlemen's pantaloons. The body had evidently been in the water for several months, and was much decomposed. The remains were removed to Bellevue Hospital for identification.

TRINITY CHURCH PROPERTY.—The valuable leases of the property called the Trinity Church Estate expired by limitation yesterday, when the Church came into the management. The value of the numerous lots included in the leasehold is not far from six millions of dollars. There are three hundred and thirty-six lots, which were rented of the corporation in 1767, nearly one hundred years ago, the rental being quite a moderate interest upon the then estimated price of the lands. The value of the lots have gone through any number of gradations of advancement since that date, and some of them are worth now as much in cash as any parcels of real estate in the metropolis.

ARRIVAL OF A STEAMER.—The steamer City of Cork, Capt. Bridgman, of the Inman Line, arrived yesterday morning from Liverpool, direct, after a passage of about thirteen days. She brings 6 cabin and 551 steerage passengers. No cholera on board—all in good health.

Brooklyn.

THE DEATH OF LIEUT.-GENERAL SCOTT.—The flags of the City Hall, Court House and public buildings generally, as well as many private residences, were displayed at half mast yesterday, in honor of the memory of the late Lieut. Gen. Winfield Scott. The Mayor issued a proclamation, directing the public offices, and recommending that places of business generally be closed to-day; that the flags upon the public buildings, and generally throught the city, be displayed at half-mast, and that bells be tolled between the hours of one and three o'clock P. M., in honor of the illustrious dead.

A DREAM.—The police of the Forty-eighth Precinct were considerably agitated on Wednesday by the report of a young German named John Sweetanger, residing in Twenty-sixth street, Gowanus, who stated to officer McIntyre that a terrible murder had been committed in the Bay. He said that three men went out in a small boat. One was murdered by the other two—his throat was cut and the body thrown overboard. In throwing him into the water another of the party lost his ballance and was drowned. The third person rowed to shore. The police were anxious to ascertain the truth of the statement; but after questioning the man who gave the information, ascertained that he was laboring under aberration of the mind, and he eventually acknowledged that he had dreamed all the circumstances which he related. The news, however, spread throughout the neighborhood, and large numbers of persons assembled on the beach at the foot of Thirty-third street to see what had occurred. They came away disappointed.

FIRE IN A TENEMENT HOUSE.—Shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in the tenement house 159 Second street, E. D., and before its extinguishment damage to the amount of $700 resulted. The only insurance on the premises was held by P. Weidner in the Baltic Insurance Company for $1,800. The fire originated in the apartments occupied by Mr. O'Brien and was caused, as reported, by his children playing with matches.

ALARM OF FIRE.—About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon there was an alarm of fire caused by the explosion of a snapper in the house of Edward Butler, 743 Myrtle avenue. Damage slight.

New Jersey.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH FOR JERSEY CITY.—The first regular meeting of the Board of Health for Jersey City, since its organization, was held last evening. President Cutter stated that the necessary books, blanks, &c., had been ordered, and would be ready for use to-day. Chief of Police McFarlane, in response to notification, had detailed one policeman for each Ward to act temporarily as Health Inspectors. The Clerk, A. G. Gilkyson, stated that the whole number of nuisances reported was 124, of whom he had notified 25 to abate the same, and that but one nuisance had been abated. The greatest number of nuisances reported are from the 6th Ward. Dr. Varick suggested that the Common Council should require garbage carts to go around daily, instead of twice a week as at present. President Cutter stated that for the present he intended to visit the localities where nuisances are complained of, and see that they are promptly abated.

MARINE NEWS.

June 1. S. rises, 4 51; S. sets, 7 24; High Water, 10 15

CLEARED.

STEAMSHIPS—Pereire, Havre; Gen W K Barnes, Savannah; Empire, Wilmington; Neptune, Boston; Matanzas, do; S L Phelps, Philadelphia; Flambeau, Charleston; Leo, Savannah.

BARKS—Memphis, Cow Bay; G Kingman, Galveston; Enoch Bonner, Montevideo; Flora, Rio Janeiro; Robert Adams, Philadelphia; Alcyone, Matanzas; Marriniyel, (Danish) Quebec.

BRIG—Nellie Johnson, Knight, St. Johns, P. R.

SCHOONERS—Eliza Catharine, Harbor Island; J P Elliot, Bangor; Caspar Lawson, New Haven; M S Hathaway, Philadelphia; Elizabeth, Boston; H Thomas, New Haven; N S Loud, Bridgeport; Charlotte Brown, Gloucester; Illinois, St Johns; Delmar, Newbern; M L Wedmore, New Haven.

SLOOP—J. H. Borden, Lockwood, for Fall River.

ARRIVED.

STEAMSHIPS—City of Cork, Liverpool; Costa Rica, Aspinwall; Hatteras, Norfolk and Richmond.

SHIPS—Ocean Pearl, of P. E. Island, from Cardiff.

BARKS—Kate Young, of Yarmouth, N. S., from Cardiff; Freichandel, Bremen; Eureka, Remedios.

BRIGS—Alma, Arroyo, P R; Nellie, St Croix; Geo.Ann, Matanzas; Salinas, Para; Nuova Providenza, (Italian) Gibraltar.

SCHOONERS—Fear Not, Eleuthera; Robt. Caldwell, St Jago; Only Daughter, Baltimore; Geo Teetown; S B Thorn, San Juan; Wapella, Fernandina; Joseph Rogers, Portland, Ct; Maria Westerly; Estelle, Providence; Ira Lafflenier, Boston; Ezra Forg, do; S L Thompson, New Haven; Franklin, Lubec; W B Metcalf, Portland; Julia A Crawford, Greenport; Tunis Dedine, Fall River, Mass, for Elizabethport; New Rexulus, Elizabethport for Newport; Louisa, Rondout for Boston; Ocean Wave, do.

Too Late for Classification.

WANTED.

MURPHY—Lost, off Willett's Point, on May 13th, James Murphy.

Funeral will take place from the residence of his brother, cor. of Flatbush and Vanderbilt avenues, Brooklyn, this Friday afternoon, at 2½ o'clock. 365

BADGES AND MEDALS — MOURNING badges manufactured at 82 Chatham st, rear building, next door to Crook's eating saloon. 50 peddlers and boys wanted this day to sell them. 364

BE WISE IN TIME, AND PROCURE A bottle of BRIEST'S IMPROVED "SUN" CHOLERA REMEDY, which has cured more cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, &c., than any other article ever introduced. Depot 46 South Second st, Williamsburgh. Price 25 cents per bottle. 501

CHOLERA—PREVENTION AND CURE—ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC BY THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

AT a regular meeting of the Board of Health, Dr. CRANE read the following address to the public, with instructions to citizens. The document was approved by the Board. It was as follows:

THE ADDRESS.

The Board of Health publish this simple statement, and beg the public to give to it their earnest attention.

Cholera is generally a preventable disease, and in its early stages can be arrested if the habits be good. Study, therefore, temperance in eating and drinking. Do not believe that alcoholic stimulants are useful in guarding you against an attack. Let the food be nutritious, and keep the digestive organs in a healthful condition. Use no stale or uncooked vegetables. Let your meat be fresh, and your vegetables be well cooked, and all fruits be fresh and ripe.

Cleanliness of the body is of the first consideration.

Keep the skin in a healthy state by bathing the whole body, with a free use of soap. Cold bathing is best used in the morning—never just before going to bed.

Dry friections, or the warm bath, may be more safely used before going to bed.

Cleanliness in your homes is of equal importance. Let your apartments be dry—never damp. Suffer no decayed vegetables or stagnant water to remain in your cellars or yards. Any disagreeable smell from privies, cesspools or sinks, is a proof of their unhealthiness. Remove them by necessary repairs, lime, chloride of lime or whitewashing. Ventilate well your houses and apartments. Expose your bedding to the air and sun. Avoid excessive fatigue. Keep regular hours in eating and sleeping. Wear flannel next to the skin. A good plan is, if the bowels are at all disordered, to wear a broad band of flannel (a flannel belly band) around the body, reaching from the hips to the ribs. Maintain the natural temperature of the body by sufficient clothing, especially keep the feet warm. Never when heated sit on the grass or stone steps, or sleep under an open window. If exposed to wet, change your boots and clothes as soon as possible.

Take no purgative medicines, except by direction of a physician.

Cholera is almost invariably preceded by a painless diarrhœa and this is in all cases to be promptly treated.

When diarrhœa is present, go to bed and maintain a position on the back, use abundance of blankets, and send for a physician.

A physician can always be obtained by applying to the nearest police station.

Stay in bed until you are well. Do not consider yourself well until you have had a natural movement from the bowels. Abstain from all drinks. Apply mustard plasters to the bowels.

In the absence of a physician an adult can take ten drops of laudanum and ten drops of spirits of camphor. A child of ten years may take five drops of laudanum and five of camphor. A child of five years may take three drops of laudanum and three of spirits of camphor; and these doses may be repeated every twenty minutes so long as diarrhœa or pain, or vomiting continues. This will save time, *but in all cases send for a physician.*

Do not get up to pass the evacuations, but use the bed-pan or other conveniences.

Never chill the surface of the body by getting out of bed.

Remove immediately all the evacuations from your rooms; scald all the utensils used, or disinfect them with chloride of lime; scald also your soiled clothing.

(Signed)

JACKSON S. SCHULTZ,	JAMES CRANE,
WILLIARD PARKER,	JOHN O. STONE,
THOMAS C. ACTON,	JOHN G. BERGEN,
J. S. BOSWORTH,	BENJ. F. MANIERRE.

The Secretary was authorized to advertise the address, and distribute copies of the same.

DYSPEPTICS SHOULD TRY A BOTTLE of Dr. SMITH'S DYSPEPSIA ANNIHILATOR—it never fails in curing cases of long standing, if persevered with. Prepared and for sale at 46 South Second st., Williamsburgh. Price $1 per bottle. 501

HOLLAND'S ARABIAN HORSE CURE.—For Galls, Cuts, Bruises, Scratches, &c. The greatest remedy ever known, and manufactured expressly for horses. Certificates from the largest express and other companies on file at the depot. References—G. M. Hewitt, Supt. Am. Ex. Co; H. Marsh, Supt. Adams' Ex. Co; Post & Nicoll's Sale Stables, Bull's Head, and many others. 50 cts. per bottle. Depots 188 Fulton st, opposite Church st. 366

THE IRON VAULT.

I LIVE in San Francisco and am a lockman by trade. My calling is a strange one, and possesses a certain fascination, rendering it one of the most agreeable of pursuits. Many who follow it see nothing in it but labor—think of nothing but its returns in gold and silver. To me it has other charms than the money it produces. I am called upon, almost daily, to open doors and peer into long neglected apartments; to spring the stubborn locks of safes, and gloat upon the treasures piled within; to quietly enter the apartments of ladies with more beauty than discretion, and pick the locks of drawers containing peace-destroying missives, that the dangerous evidence of wandering affection may not reach the eye of a husband, or father, in possession of the missing key; to force the fastenings of the cash boxes and depositories of records, telling of men made suddenly rich, of corporations plundered, of orphans robbed, of hopes crushed, of families ruined. Is there no charm in all this?—no food for speculation?—scope for the range of pleasant fancy? Then, who would not be a locksmith, though his face is begrimmed with the soot of the forge, and his hands are stained with rust?

But I have a story to tell—not exactly a story, either—for a story implies the completion as well as the beginning of a narrative—and mine is scarcely more than the introduction to one. Let him who deals in things of fancy write the rest. In the spring of 1856—I think it was in April—I opened a little shop on Kearney street, and soon worked myself into a fair business. Late one evening, a lady, closely veiled, entered my shop, and pulling from beneath a cloak a small japanned box, requested me to open it. The lock was curiously constructed, and I was all of an hour in fitting it with a key. The lady seemed nervous at the delay, and at length requested me to close the door. I was a little surprised at the suggestion, but of course complied. Shutting the door and returning to my work, the lady withdrew her veil, disclosing as sweet a face as can well be imagined. There was a restlessness in the eye and a pallor in the cheek, however, which plainly told of a heart ill at ease, and in a moment every emotion for her had given place to that of pity.

"Perhaps you are not well, madam, and the night air is too chilly?" said I rather inquisitively.

I felt a rebuke in her reply: "In requesting you to close the door, I had no other object than to escape the attention of persons."

I did did not reply, but thoughtfully continued my work. She resumed:

"That little box contains valuable papers—private papers—and I have lost the key, or it has been stolen. I should not wish to have you remember that I ever come here on such an errand," she continued, with some hesitation, and giving me a look which it was no difficult matter for me to understand.

"Certainly, madam, if you desire it. If I cannot forget your face, I will at least attempt to lose the recollection of ever seeing it here."

The lady bowed rather coldly at what I considered a fine compliment, and I proceeded with my work, satisfied that a sudden discovered partiality for me had nothing to do with the visit. Having succeeded, after much filing and fitting, in turning the lock, I was amused with a curiosity to get a glimpse at the precious contents of the box, and suddenly raising the lid, discovered a bundle of letters, a daguerreotype, as I slowly passed the box to its owner. She seized it hurriedly, and placing the letters and picture in her pocket, locked the box, and drawing the veil over her face, pointed to the door. I opened it, and as she passed into the street she merely whispered—"Remember!"—We met again, and I have been thus particular in describing her visit to the shop to render probable a subsequent recognition. About 2 o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of May following, I was awoke by a gentle tap upon the window of the little room back of the shop in which I lodged. Thinking of burglars, I sprang out of bed, and in a moment was at the window, with a heavy hammer in my hand, which I usually kept at that time within convenient reach of my bedside.

"Who's there?" I inquired, raising the hammer, and peering out into the darkness—for it was as dark as Egypt when under the curse of Israel's rod.

"Hist!" exclaimed a figure, stepping in front of the window; "open the door. I have business for you."

"Rather past business hours, I should say; but who are you?"

"No one that would harm you," returned the voice, which I imagined was rather feminine for a burglar's.

"Nor no one that can?" I replied rather emphatically, by way of a warning, as I tightened my grip upon the hammer, and proceeded to the door. I pushed back the bolt, and slowly opening the door, discovered the stranger already upon the steps.

"What do you want?" I abruptly inquired.

"I will tell you," answered the same soft voice, "if you dare to open the door wide enough for me to enter."

"Come in," said I resolutely throwing the door ajar, and proceeding to light a candle. Having succeeded, I turned to examine the visitor. He was a small and neatly dressed gentleman, with a heavy Raglan around his shoulders and a blue navy cap drawn suspiciously over the eyes. As I advanced toward him he seemed to hesitate a moment, then raised the cap from his forehead, and looked me curiously in the face. I did not drop the candle, but I acknowledge to a little nervousness as I hurriedly placed the light upon a table and silently proceeded to invest myself with two or three very necessary articles of clothing. As the Lord liveth, my visitor was a lady, and the same to whom I had opened the little box about a month before! Having completed my hasty toilette, I attempted to stammer an apology for my rudeness, but utterly failed. In fact as I was confounded. Smiling at my discomfiture, she said:

"Disguise is useless; I presume you recognize me?"

"I believe I told you, Madam, I should not soon forget your face. In what way can I serve you?"

"By doing a half an hour's work before daylight to-morrow, and receiving five hundred dollars for your labor," was the reply.

"It is not ordinary work," said I inquiringly "that commands so munificent a compensation."

"It is a labor common to your calling," returned the lady. "The price is not so much for the labor, as the condition under which it must be performed."

"And what is the condition," I inquired.

"That you will submit to being conveyed from and returned to your own door blind-folded."

Ideas of murder, burglary, and almost every other crime to which my calling hurriedly presented themselves in succession, as I politely bowed and said:

"I must understand something more of the character of the employment as well as the conditions, to accept your offer."

"Will not five hundred dollars answer in lieu of an explanation?" she inquired.

"No.—nor five thousand."

She patted her foot nervously on the floor. I could see she had placed a entirely too low an estimate on my honesty, and I felt some gratification in being able to convince her of the fact.

"Well, then, if it absolutely necessary for me to explain," she replied, "I must tell you that you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and—

"You have gone quite far enough, madam, with the explanation," I interrupted; "I am not at your service."

"As I said," she continued, "you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and rescue from death a man who has been confined there for three days."

"To whom does the vault belong?" I inquired.

"My husband," was the somewhat reluctant reply.

"Then why so much secrecy? or rather, how came a man confined in such a place?"

"I secreted him there, to escape the observation of my husband. He suspected a intrusion, and closed the door upon him. Presuming he had left the vault and quitted the house by the back door, I did not dream until to-day that he was confined there. Certain suspicious acts of my husband this afternoon convince me that the man is there, beyond human hearing, and will be starved to death by my barbarous husband, unless immediately rescued. For three days he has not left the house. I 'drugged' him less than an hour ago, and he is now so completely stupefied that the lock may be picked without his interference. I have searched his pockets, but could not find the key; hence my application to you. Now you know all; will you accompany me?"

"To the end of the world, madam, on such an errand."

"Then prepare yourself; there is a cab waiting at the door."

I was a little surprised, for I had not heard the sound of the wheels. Hastily drawing on a coat, providing myself with the required implements, I was soon at the door. There, sure enough, was the cab, with the driver in his seat, ready for the mysterious journey. I entered the vehicle, followed by the lady. As soon as I was seated, she produced a heavy handkerchief which, by the faint light of an adjoining street lamp, she carefully bound round my eyes. The lady seated herself beside me, and the cab started. In half an hour the vehicle stopped—in what part of the city I am entirely ignorant, as it was evidently driven in anything but a direct course from the point of starting. Examining the bandage, to see that my vision was completely obscured, the lady handed me the bundle of tools with which I was provided, then taking me by the arm, led me through a gate into a house which I knew was of brick, and after taking me along a passage way which could not have been less than fifty feet in length, and down a flight of stairs into what was evidently and underground basement, stopped beside a vault, and removed the handkerchief from my eyes.

"Here is the vault—open it," said she, springing the door of a dark lantern, and throwing a beam of light upon the lock.

I seized a bunch of skeleton keys, and after a few trials, which the lady seemed to watch with the most painful anxiety, sprang the bolt. The door swung upon its hinges, and my companion telling me not to close it, as it was self-locking, sprang into the vault. I did not follow. I heard the murmur of low voices within, and the next moment the lady reappeared, and leaning upon her arm a man, with face so pale and haggard that I started at the sight. How he must have suffered during the three long days of his confinement!

"Remain here," she said, handing me the lantern; "I will be back in a moment."

The two slowly ascended the stairs, and I heard them enter a room immediately above where I was standing. In less than a minute the lady returned.

"Shall I close it, madam," said I, placing my hand on the door of the vault.

"No, no!" she exclaimed, hastily seizing arm "It waits another occupant!"

"Madam, you certainly do not intend to—"

"Are you ready?" she interrupted, impatiently holding the hankerchief to my eyes. The thought flashed across my mind that she intended to push me into the vault, and bury me and my secret together. She seemed to read the suspicion, and continued: "Do not be alarmed. You are not the man!"

I could mistake the truth or the fearful meaning of the remark, and I shuddered as I bent my head to the handkerchief. My eyes were as carefully bandaged as before, and I was led to the cab, and thence driven home by a more circuitous route, if possible, than the one by which we came. Arriving in front of the house, the handkerchief was removed, and I stepped from the vehicle. A purse of five hundred dollars was placed in my hand, and in a moment the cab and its mysterious occupant had turned the corner and were out of sight. I entered the shop, and the purse of gold was the only evidence I could summon in my bewilderment, that all I had just done and witnessed was not a dream. A month after that, I saw the lady and the gentleman taken from the vault, walking leisurely along Montgomery street. I do not know, but I believe the sleeping husband awoke within the vault, and his bones are there to-day! The wife is still a resident of San Francisco.

THE END.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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