marked Atchison The old man, whose name

was Green, said he had two daughters in

Atchison, and told me all about them, which

is not material to this narrative. After awhile

ne made another revelation. He said, speak-

ing of a period during the war, "At that

had had anything to do with that awful place.

prisoner. A prisoner of war could not be

prisoners suffered for shelter; but the ra-

tions issued them were exactly the same as

those issued to the guards; pretty rough he

admitted. The hospital, he said, was not a

better than the guards received. Wirtz he

did not believe a bad hearted man. He was

a passionate man, but with a streak of humor

lamning the object of his wrath, he frequent-

great difference in the prisoners; some were

themselves as clean as possible; while others

sank into a sort of apathy, lay about, would

not wash themselves, and died because they

The old man having finished his story wen

been built by the Confederates to prevent a

seemed not to eare to live

able. At Andersonville the

perature was not material, and the longes

ed with brownish red near the sun. Clouds

When the expedition stopped it was envel-

minule by peculiarities in this vapor. Wa-

were gray and opaque from the unusual ex-

that caused by a resined bow or tuning fork,

natization of the white men proved as per

feet as that of the natives. At a very low

to the point of fatigue. For Aretic explor

ers, a strong circulation and a tendency no

ping spow were at variance with Lieuten ant Schwatka's experience. At 30 degr below zero, Fahr. the snow freezes tempor arily the mucous membrane of the me

causing a barning sensation. If this be of

ten and rapidly repeated it is highly bejuri-

ous, but snow and lee, taken in moderation

quenching thirst. Drawsiness was not ex-

perienced in connection with great cold,

and it was considered as resulting usually

from a sudden e ange from shipboard to

out-of-door life, or from an insufficient ac-

Neur-sightedness, though attended with

and beard at a distance, resembled a

The Wichita Eagle.

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AND I NOT KNOW

t saddens me sometimes to think The time will come when flowers will grow and fill the air with sweet perfume, And I not know.

That sometimes in the winter night Thick o'er their heads will fall the snow And on the trees form crystals bright, And I not kno The grass shall spring above my head, And sweet June roses blow,

and bright birds sing in every tree That loving hearts will thrill with pain, That o'er me many tears will flow, Calling with bitter grief my name,

The one that I loved most of all. Shall come with footsteps sad and slow While heart-wrung tears shall slowly fall. And I not kno

And I not know

But somtimes, as I sit alone, A sweet voice speaks in accents low, And softly whispers to my heart, That I shall kno That not from all this fair, bright world

That I may still be near my loved, That ties which seem asundered here, Shall bud and bloom again, and grow, And in that happy Summer Land,

A weary distance shall I go.

We all shall know Editorial Staff Correspondence of the Atchi-PRENTIS' LETTERS.

Through the South--- Kennesaw Mountain.

The 2:45 p. m. train on the Western & At antic, on Tuesday last, pulled out from Chatooga under a lowering sky. The dark urtains of the storm were being drawn round the landscape; occasionally a great loud of mist would almost hide Lookon rom sight, and the great height would emerge on to the house of Mr. Kirk, who had been long streets lined with residences of a patwith something like a frown upon its mighty face. I took one more look-perhaps the last the country. We were then under the front and here I will say what I have before for- of Big Kennesaw. The Kirks-the father gotten, that the famous White House still and a grown son-mounted mules and started stands in the clearing, half way up the north- with me along the toot of the mountain. We ern slope. It is occupied by Mr. Cravens, passed a heavy work which had evidently

the owned it at the time of the battle. The car was not crowded. There were flank movement in case we turned the Little everal of the tail and indeser, bably emaciat- Kennesaw end of the mountain. The old edin such vines and shrubbery as would make ed country women who abound in this mountain country; several men to match; a man to accompany the party who removed the leaves themselves with envy. Nature does in Southern jeans, who seemed to wish to Federal dead, buried scattered about on the more for every little southern town in this to the capitol. It was Kimbali's opera house look like a Confederate, but who was really slopes of the mountain and elsewhere, to the way than nature and art can do, or at least once, and was sold to the State for a good ex-carpet-bag Senator from Alabama, at some the ground. It was pica-ant riding along in Georgia; and a gentleman opposite, who for a Northern business man.

said, cut the bullets out of the trees and sold 'cinnamon seed and sandy bottom," it was quantities of lead. raining furiously. The flat, yellow fields were flooded. Chickamauga station was passed unnoticed, for the train was the fast passed unnoficed, for the train was the fast express, and does not stop at the little places. Nothing turned up familia until the brakeman called "Ringgold." I camped on a high hill at this place, but could see nothing of it.

In the dusk the fast train on the Western passed unnoficed, for the train was the fast express, and does not stop at the little places. Nothing turned up familia until the brakeman called "Ringgold." I camped on a high hill at this place, but could see nothing of it.

In the dusk the fast train on the Western should be only true version and history. The total tail, or if called upon, to world the city. People always ready to talk, or if called upon, to sing and pray with any visitor, was not in the building. They are to have a new capital that the building. They of It grew darker and rainier, and more lonesome, and I went across and sat with the were found side by side. I thought this man who looked like Harry Bostwick. He seemed to know something of the country. Col. Dan McCook, of our division, was killed and his command frightfully cut up. He led weeks. regiment he had belonged to. But it came to a spot, but it was not the spot. The old out in a little while. He was on the "other man seemed reluctant to ride over rough side;" had fought us with a battalion of sharpshooters a I the way from Dalton down places, and manifested a general want of en-He had helped capture the Augusta arsenal at the first flash of the rebellion, and had

could not mark it as we passed.

to Atlanta, where he was wounded. He was Mr. Kirk went on duty as "guide." terprise, and so we dismissed him, and young We found works and works in the thick woods Here were our lines running straight German M. E. Sunday school, meets at the school house, at 2% o'clock, p. m. H. Kauffman, Superintendent.

Episcopal Sabbath school, E. S. Magill, Superintendent, meets in Episcopal Church at 2% p. m. down in torrents, and the thunder was mutdown in torrents, and the thunder was muttering and the guillies in the old fields were feet high, but the parapet had not in the that, just as a matter of taste, I rather preleast lost its outline or diminished in height. Some of the old rifle pits were faced on the ferred riding in a comfortable passenger coach, to marching all the afternoon in the rain, and sleeping between two fence rails on one of those hill-sides at night, and my Confederate fellow-traveler quite agreed with me. He was the first Confederate I ever met who admired Jeff Davis. He thought him a great man, and said his forthcoming history from some tree and flew battered through would be the fairest account yet given of the war between the States. He talked Georgia | the air.

gentleman is in trouble. It is the old State broken lately, and when they came to look the old breastwork, just as the regiment left as the fire reached them. This lasted at for the money it was not there; but the Goy- it; there was the almost perpendicular steep night. In the morning we marched away crnor's notes were. Putting the State money in a bad bank and borrowing it yourself is what the people call it.

I looked eagerly about at Rocky Face and it is considered where the state money of the mountain with the rocky wall near the going around the town, as one would should the sight of a dead man lying in the woods.

After leaving Marietta the train made few stops, as if there was nothing worth considered away, and I knew that beloind was the field where Buzzard Roost, but, in the storm that whisk. Barnett with his gues opened up on that bat- ering except Atlanta. The pine woods ceas

ed about the curves at a high speed, it was tery and shut it up. impossible to distinguish anything. I passed

had developed into quite a handsome place. embrasures for four guns. Big Shanty has but one "shanty" still, a raft The vegetation at the mountain showed the of a house where the train takes supper. A effect of elevation and sterility. The masses

ing Big Shanty the Confederate and myself kept a lookout for an object of mutual interest. I called him across, finally, to look; there it was, painted in black against the nourky sky; the high hill with a lower one attached. It was Kennesaw. A tall, big man in thin, black bombazine clothes, began to talk, and explained that he lived in Atlanta, and that the road made a big bend, so that the mountain appeared first on the left and then on the right, and that he was from 10. then on the right, and that he was from Illinois; and I asked where he was in the days when Kennesaw was going into history, or

you with the spelling book and the Bible." The young man told me about himself as

woke in the night I could hear the rain pour- had "come true." ing down and a gutter spout dripping, and it made me think of "Bleak House."

He said many Northern people came to like the old south had a great reputation. Southern newspaper. The editor, Mr. Finch. In the morning, and "bit a rainin"," as Sut

Marietta in the summer time. Several Northern men lived in the city. He knew and retering some of these metropolises, to observe up with Dwight Thatcher. I found Mr. in the morning, and "bit a rainin"," as Sut Lovengood says, I went across to the livery such as a presented a card to Mr. Chuck Anderson. I asked that gentleman if he could have any office of the could give me information respecting the military lines about Kennesaw, and Chuck, a large, hearty, soldierly-looking man, saile, and age, hearty, soldierly-looking man, saile, and seed that they were little more than villages. "Finch in a rusty editorial room of these metropolises, to observe that they were little more than villages. With the war came Atlanta's destruction and advertisement. It is no small thing for a town, no matter under what circumstants, and country. He thought there was a prejudice against Northerners in this in every newspaper in the world. The said that they had two grades of the said the could have any officient type. It did not even rival the modest gent that they were little more than villages. With Dwight Thatcher, I found the said the could have any officient type. It did not even rival the modest gent that they we list as lost in the care that they were little more than villages. With the war came Atlanta's destruction at the follows that they were little more than villages. With the said the could have any officient type. It did not even rival the modest gent li

overtook a grey-headed, homespun-clad hundred pounds of guano last year." Much upon another. northern slope of Big Kennesaw.

me, I was down here at a place called An- the rail fence around it and the bollow tree ersonville. "And were you guarding our ash-hopper in the yard. They brought me a nen there?" "I was." I looked at the old drink of the coldest and clearest water, and man with genuine curiosity. I had never -"old times come again"-it-was in a gourd the Kansas man who is tired of the prairie However, he seemed an honest old man, and and the wind and the sun, and would fain I told him I should be glad to hear his side of refresh his soul, should come to Marietta, the story. He went on, in a very candid way ask Mr. Chuck Anderson for the "Sister po

> Through the South-"The Gate City." No. XIV.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 30. Coming back to Marietta a few minutes to late for the Atlanta train, there was nothing bad place, and the rations there issued were for it but an afternoon in that drowsy seat of

ustice in and for the county of Cobb. Marietta has its busy season. Marcus Kirk hought it in the cotton selling season a secin him He cursed and threatened everybody, prisoners and guards alike, but, after but a quieter 3,000 never has existed that ly relented. He did not deny the great morto which this record refers. The roomy Kentality at the prison, but he said there was a always active, engaged in something and kept urrounded by two story brick business story, but at the close of the war there were one at all. In the centre of the square is his road, and I went into the woods and went the trees. Radiating from the square are

recommended by "Chuck" as familiar with tern peculiar, it seemed, to Marietta, white, one story, very wide, with piazzas in front els. These wooden columes seem to have apman said he had been employed after the war a northern gardener turn as green as the

cometery at Marietta, and knew every foot of have done for us, in any Kansas metropolis. iron works he owns in that State; a sureenough Confederate, with one wooden leg, mountain streams, and admiring the great Everybody was sitting down. The merchants copperas breeches, and a slouch hat, going masses of honeysuckles which shone in the brought out cane-scated chairs and sat on all the way from Texas to his old home in great Grest, and a score of other flowers I the mossy brick sidewalks in front of their did not know by name. The old man told stores; the ladies, as the evening drew on me that, after the war, the woods were full of guns, shells, bayonets, and other old iron, open doorways; the children did not run By the time we had passed the point of and that he lived a year or two by hauling about and whoop, after the manner of the youth of Kansas, but sat around in a ring on legs do not count. A very restful place is

> were as full as they could hold of bullets, and & Atlantic bore me on to Atlanta. Nothing where the Federal and Confederate dead seemed to so tell me that peace had come as the fact that you make the run from Chattamust be the scene of the assault in which nooga to Atlanta in five hours; and the journey before cost so many weary, bloody

Riding along in the soft April night, and gazing at the sky and stars which shone with musual brilliancy, I tried to reconstruct the Atlanta I had seen last, but it was a difficult task. We had come into the town from Jones borough, having taken part in the movemen called by the boys the "swing around by Red Oak," and the consequent battle at Jonesborough. We lay in the open ground at the suburb, Whitehall, for a few days. Then the command went off or a long chase after Forrest, in North Alabama, and I wa left in Atlania. It seemed like a town stricken with the plague. It was hot, dasty, des Some of the old rifle pits were faced on the inside angle with logs, now mossy and decaying. Blackberries grew rank in the ditch the place—nothing but wagon trains and the place—nothing but wagon trains and tangled creepers and vines massed on the slope. All was in the dense shade, and all I started out in pursuit of the regiment, and was silence where was heard once the sharp hum of the shirmisher's bullets, changing at times to an uncarthly hiss as they glanced times to an uncarthly hiss as they glanced Atlanta again. Camping on a rise in the edge of town that night I saw the city burn or at least every house or shop in it which politics some. He was anti-Joe Brown and anti-Colquit. And, by the way, the latter clambering over works and feeling his surefooted way across the old ditches. We rode The flames rose against the sky of night, it treasury trouble. They have had it had in back along the line until we came to the line seemed, with a sort of steady, destructive Missouri. It appears that the State money of works directly in front of Little Kenne- purpose. The hundreds of shells fired into is deposited in banks, and some banks have saw and close to the mountain. There was the town, and which had not exploded, bur t

edall at once at the dancing flames and dusky We then went streight to the mountain, shadows of what seemed a rolling mili within a few feet of where a dear friend of mine, throwing his hand to his breast, staggered and fell with his death wound, but I could not mark it as we passed.

At Dalton the rain seemed to have reached

At Dalton the rain seemed to have reached At Dalton the rain seemed to have reached its length, and after that we saw the towns in a sulky drizzle. They had nearly all greatly improved. Cartersville I should never have known. A new brick town had sprung up in addition to the wooden town of old. Kingston looked more natural. According to the sunny, wind-swept height and looked down to the spot where I had once looked very anxiously up. The work was in very good shape, with traverses and the sand long lines of stores of all sorts, with once looked more natural. According to the sunny was in very good shape, with traverses and the sand long lines of stores of all sorts, with once looked more natural. According to the sunny was in very good shape, with traverses and the sand long lines of stores of all sorts, with once looked more natural. According to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta. I had found business and beautiful to the sunny was atlanta.

ty for ashes. It had been my purpose to write son about the remains of the war about Atlanta smart yellow woman, with her head tied up of rocks were covered with moss; cactus but there is nothing in the city to remine in a red handkerchief, came through the cars was abundant, and the caks were stunted, one that there had ever been a war. Atlants with cups of coffee, milk and sugar on a tray. twisted and covered with moss. We found is the new creation of peace. Everything This looked like "befo' de wab." Allatoona we missed, which we regretted. After pass- vegetation; rocks were piled about. It was ing Big Shanty the Confederate and myself used by both armies as a signal station. The some old iron and an ash heap here once, but

when Kennesaw was going into history, or when Kennesaw was going into history, or day, but we left it to the shadowy cows and words to that effect, and he replied he was in the phantom pies, who seemed to have pre-

that subject at Tepesa last winter, and felt was on duty at Savannan at one time, and the result of the savannan at one time, and as some colts of no pedigree turn out to be ular sol ders make a town is famous flyers, like Goldsmith Maid. At the er than otherwise, out hearing Mrs. Willard; and every time 1 kees would do to the country. Everything the outset of the war Atlanta had a great Of course I visited the Constitution officer name, but small towns in a rural country The Constitution is regarded as the leading

gathered a rose bud from the grave of poor, young John McGovern, of "Ours," who was killed at the crossing of the Chattahoochie; and after breakfast Mr. Anderson sent out a little black, the best "single foot racker" in season. The use of fertilizers was increasing. "Now," said he, "I am nothing but a long enough to make Atlanta the capital of the State, and to other things which will and discarding the "gags" that made the old little jackass farmer, but I used thirty-two help Atlanta as long as one stone remains

the town half an hour, The public library, Down the road, up which the Confederate the first place I visited, owns property val- the "master race," and "mercenary Yanartillery was dragged-now traversed by ued at \$35,000, and it was started in in 1867, kees," and all that rot. At the same time our two years after the close of the war. I found the Constitution is a southern paper. It has the nine thousand volumes in a lofty hall, developed "Bill Arp," and "Uncle Remus," with alcoves marked "History," "Poetry," "Romance," and so on, and there was an south that I know of, the recollections of open roof ceiling, and stained glass windows, Colonel W. H. Sparks, the author of "Bemand a wide gallery and much magnificence, iniscences of Fifty Years." Mr. Finch apand they told me that the institution was pears abundantly satisfied with the situs started in 1867, only two years after I saw tion. He said to me that about the first thing the hereinbefore mentioned fire. One would a southern politician had to say now was have thought that books and pictures were that slavery was fortunately abolished, and the last things to be thought of at such a that secession was a great mistake. He

tions in defense of Georgia and Atlanta, and or anything of that kind, but for society's I wish to digress enough here to say that sake at first. The old south was isolated General Johnston tells the truth, whatever from the rest of the world by slavery. An

ston, Cobb, and others. There are several tains there are men also." Confederate battle flags in glass cases. As a Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, "Uncle Remus, in common talk, Joe Brown. This was propwith classic wooden features of Greek mod- er. He took the bonds issued to erect the lous opinions. One gentleman thought the market must feel flattered, indeed, to be mis building. His son, Julius L. Brown, is the peared all over the south at once, and their president of the association. Gov. Brown is ris "put too much brains in the nigger;

course these white mansions were embower. looks like the shrewd old Yankee farmer I perfect fidelity to nature of "Uncle Remus" have seen act as moderator in a Vermont town me ting. After looking through the library I went figure, at which Georgia bowled, if I remember rightly, but it makes a good enough resentatives' hall are some old pictures which rought from Milledgeville. One of Jeffer-

> Champion know just how a flourishing city stantially the way Atlanta looks. There is,

as they call it in Atlanta, the car sheds. I Washington and McDonough streets, and saw absolutely the latest styles in the way of residences. It looked like an architect's exposition. Every style; you pay your money and you take your choice. Such porches, and pinnacles, and arches and recesses, and piazzas and verandahs, and galleries and porches, and everything as new as if it had been built yesterday, as most probably it was. Peachtree street was quite alive with dashing turnouts, and all the piazzas were filled with ladies and children, and occasion ally a husband and father who had not yet started down town to the lodge. It was very gay. They told me this house was built by a cotton dealer, and that by a tobacco mon and so on. The southern business man loves to spend his money and make a show. His

personal staff of colored servants, who kept

fine house. The man she loved and rejected tion. it was told me.

I believe manufacturing has not yet be-

come a leading interest in Atlanta, but it is lanta will be, as now, the "Gate City." N. growing. Bless your soul, they are going to have everything in Atlanta. There is a big cotton factory. In any other town it would have been lit with gas, but in Atlanta it is illuminated with the electric light. There are cotton compresses, and foundries, and fer-tilizer works. The south has the fertilizer mania bad, and "guano" in big black letters. There is an ice factory-no southern town of size can get along without one now; there are car works and planing mills, and various sorts of wood working factories, and they give the northern manufacturers some com-petition in the way of making wagons. The manufacture cotton gins, and are about tomost enormous development is in the way of hotels. I doubt if any other town in the

words to that effect, and he replied he was in the phantom pigs, who seemed to have pre- Marthasville-a compliment to the daughter of Governor Lumpkin. Now, nobody ex- Atlanta is a great town for excursions and pected Marthasville to be a great place, any receptions. I was pointed out, as one of the you with the spelling book and the Bible."

The young man told me about himself as more than it is expected that any of the huncelloss, but this loud we rode along. He was born within a mile dred "Jimtowns" in the United States will "Gate City Guards," the crack military corps messenger of peace depressed me, and a of Kennesaw and had never been seventy rise to celebrity. As soon as it was seen that of the city, who do the leading procession. lor to a waggish fellow, who owed him a great stillness prevailed until I shook hands miles from home. He was a child when the the town had the grow in it. Marthasville A few days before my arrival the southern pretty long bill. with the Confederate and got out in the blackpess of darkness at Marietta.

There was not much to see in Marietta and if there had been it was too dark to see it.

There had been it was too dark to see it.

There had been it was too dark to see it.

The self-person home. He was a child when the grow in it, Marthasville gave way to Atlanta—big and classical.

T suppose the purchase of Cherokee Georgical beyond the Chattahoochee helped Atlantation and Confederate its, but its day came with the railroads. It Physician And Surgeon for pensions. Office over Barnes and Surgeon for pensions. Office over Barnes are incling Surgeon for pensions. Office over Barnes and off

military lines about Kennessw, and Chuck, a large, hearty, soldierly-looking man, said, a large, hearty, soldierly-looking man, said, "No sir, I served in the Virginia army," and so we understood each other. Before breakfast I went to the National Cemetery, and met Capt Hughes, the gallant keeper, and met the world. The railis a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant's beenth came in every newspaper in the world. The railis a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant's beenth came in the world. The railis a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant's beenth came in the world. The railis a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant is a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant is a northerner of the purest type, and may life or death. The maintant is a northerner of the purest type, and may li

paper a laughing stock. The Constitution reaches out with an iron hand after the long farmer, on a white horse. He was reading a letter, and after learning where I was from he handed me the envelope. It was postto it, "Bill Haines' peach orchard" on the found a proof of it before I had looked about solid Blossom and the Southern Chiakopia, talks about "paladins," and "knights,"

and published the best sketches of the old the story. He went on, in a very candid way ask Mr. Chuck Anderson for the "Sister poat some length. He said that never, in his
life, had he offered an insult or an injury to a

Kennesaw.

The librarian was a young man, and thought northern people could do well in very courteous. He brought me General
Joseph E. Johnston's history of his operathem to come in colonies—not for protection

Jeff. Davis or anybody else may say about isolated people are everywhere a vain peoselves above everybody else. The barrier reraits, so far. of Georgia civillians, great and moved, southern people are coming to bemall, and Confederate generals Lee, John- lieve the German saying, "Beyond the moun-

cortherner, or rather as an American, I is an associate editor of the Constitution, and night have liked it better had there been a dies the paragraphing work beside the "Un-Union general or two, say McPherson or cle Remus" papers. Mr. Harris is a native Thomas, on the wall, or hanging up some- of Georgia, a boyish looking man, with rec where the flag of the United States, of bair, a freekled face, a retreating double which Georgia is supposed to be a member chin, and wears the cleven dollar cassimer at present; but I was satisfied in knowing suit adopted as the uniform of the "Inter that the northern idea was here in the shape | State Press Association," organized at Toof these books, and that had it not been for pekn last winter. He has served his time the victory of the Union troops there never also at the case. Mr. Harris is very quiet in would have been any public library at all. his ways, says little, and does all his laugh-The Confederacy, had it succeeded, would ing internally. He is a success. *Uncle never have established any libraries, you Remus" is read all over the south, and quite may be sure of that. Among the portraits I as generally, I think, in the north, and has noticed that of Senator Joseph E. Brown, or, warmly commended by literary critics i Eugland. Southern people expressed var your joke, sir, I perceive. The Borough dialect exaggerated; another that Mr. Harsize and heighth indicated the wealth and a South Carolinian, I believe, but not of the but Colonel Sparks, than whom no better au aristocracy of the owner of the mansion of hereditary aristocracy of that country. He thority exists in the south, testified to the there was no mirth in the laugh. talk. There is a wonderful touch of kindness about the old darkey's talks, of late, with the "little sick boy," which, it seems to me, must touch every heart, and stamps

I have referred to Colonel W. H. Sparks, capital. The offices are quite as good as a gentleman known throughout the south. those in the Tennessee capital. The halls It was my good fortune to pass a few moare plain, dirty sort of rooms, In the Rep- ments in the society of this venerable gentleman and his bright wife. All his life long omehow got through the war, and were the companion of and friend of the most the ground, and played some game in which loss do not count. A very restful place is lost a leg and arm in the Confederacy, called the clearest and most charming manner. survey of Atlanta. The readers of the hymn tune. "I heard it," said my good which at once repelled and attracted me. chronicler, in Bishop Asbury's time." Colonel Sparks gave me some interesting bits of nformation about Judge Longstreet, whose however, the dash and racket about Atlanta "Georgia Seenes" have so long been admired. peculiar to a new town. It is all less than and he claimed for James Long-treet, the twenty years old. There is a profusion of grandfather of General Longstreet, the first street ear lines, and the run on all the princi- man to practically apply steam power to rivstreets, and all centre at the union depot, or or navigation, the river being the Savanuah. Colonel Sparks' book, "The Reminiscences

rode out in the evening on Peachtree and of Fifty Years," is a delightful volume, and south," will be more prized when the days of the 'Old South' shall be with the "years be. er, sir," said I. youd the flood." The State of Georgia has established an agicultural department, similar in its purposes o our own. Dr Thomas P. Janes, commisdoner of agriculture, has issued a little "Manuel of Georgia," which I have found are very few about." very useful. I also met Mr. J. Henley Smith, of Atlanta, who is interested in real estate

ourtesies, and as a slight return for them. I advised him to go to Kansas, where the great land grant railways have reduced land much rather be at my fireside." selling to an extremely fine point, and where the real estate agents are the most eloquent, imaginative, audacious and successful in the world. Mr. Smith believes in northern emisurplush cash formerly went to organize a gration to Georgia, and is working for it. The city and its people so engrossed my him waiting for whatever he wanted all the attention that I went but once beyond its days of his life, and redounded more to his precincts, and that was to visit Clark uniglory than his comfort; but now he builds a versity, a Methodist school for colored stuup a business block with his name on the has given \$10,000. I found a good building, not?"

step on the walk, his hand upon the latch- is, as I have stated, its resemblance to other for," I said. but not at her gate-late at night, and her prosperous cities of its size. It caims 42. As he spoke he cronched down and looked train and coach robbery. Look Eyel Frank brain turned under the strain, and she be- 000 people. It is well built, in modern style, up at me with a glare that made me start. came a violent maniae. The story was told and is filled with the men of the day. And He buttoged his coat and rolled up his me by a woman, of course. It was the only as the drowsy village of Milledgeville, the sleeves, as he whispered again, of am the eastern town called Dodge City, but was admost romance I heard in Atlanta, and I tell it as old capital of Georgia, compares with Atlantanan. I can free you from these fogs. I can ta, so will the Georgia of the past compare free myself."

ADMISSION TO WEST POINT.

with the Geargis of the future, of which At-

The age for the admission of cadets is behave a knowledge of the elements of Eng.
Hish grammar, of descriptive geography, paronly the thick fog. and the feeble light of been reported he was handed down as food ticularly of our own country, and of the history of the United States. They must Ves, the man was mad, raving mad. There half there's while at Canon Cits Colorado. years in the army after graduation. The sp. steps nearer to me and hissed at me. pointment of cadets, excepting ten appoint—
"We shall travel together to the moon, be a shooter. He cut a hole in the leg of his death to the logs; say with me, selien to the boot at the wee hours of the night, went out tary of war, at the request of the represen- fogs." tative or delegate in congress, from the distriet or territory, each congressional district intently, herving myself for a struggle, which inon, and reported that some one had shot at and territory being entitled to one cadet.

SIMILARLY SITUATED. "Will you pay me this bill sir?" said a tai-"Do you owe anybody any thing?" said

the wag. "No, sit," said the tailor. "Then you can afford to wait." And of he walked. A day or two afterwards the tailor called turning to his creditor, he said "Are you in debt to anybody?"

"I've not the money." "That's just my case, sir. I amgind to see the gas for the trip. I kill you first, to give but Mysterious flure had no use for him and you a start. Then I start myself, and follow he left Las Vegas over a year ago for parts

"Yes, sir," said the tailor

"Why don't you pay !"

THE PRESIDENT MINUTES.

The Contract of the Contract o

November evening, a few years ago. on to travel from Cannon street to ed about in his seat in rather a testy fast Having a doubt as to the regularity of the trains on such an evening, I said, "I suppose

this train stops at Spa road?" "Spa road! Of course it does," said this gentleman, with what I co sidered unneces sary vehemence. All these trains stop at Sps

"Don't thank me, sir," he said, a mo

later; "I only answered a simple question-a fool or madman could no that." Here the train slowly moved of, and the speaker, whose face I had not yet seen, resumed his efforts to read, muttering now and again an imprecation at the expense of the fog and the cold.

When we reached the glass dome of the orough market, the train came to a stop, sition to obtain a good view of my fellow assenger, Hitherto he had obstinately kep is back or shoulders toward me. Now he threw his volume down on the seat and faced about. He was, as I have said, a man in thest and nervous hands of an athlete. The ecidedly unpleasant. Yet, save for the eyes, which had a peculiar and indescribable glare about them, the face was not an unband

"I did not know that we were so close to the Crystal palace," he said, burlesquely. "The Crystal palace !" I said, in some sur "We are not near the Crystal pal-

"The fog has effected your evesight. friend, was the reply. "Trouble yourself to look out of this window." "Ob, that," I said, smiling,

at the outside, more than a minute has taken for the Sydenham palace." elspeed since my unlucky tall. Suddenly, as "Borough market! Of course, it was only n a dream, I heard the madman, who now my joke," laughed my companion.

He now took up his book again, and maanother attempt to read. Though he fixed his eyes on the page, and even now and again turned a leaf, it was evident that his the writer as a skillful player upon that won- Indeed, it was so dark in the carriage that farthest from the platform. From this l distinguished men of his section, as well as gazed with evident eager interest upon the the way." son, I noted, because his hair was of the many northern statesmen of the old school; people passing and repassing the carriage right color, not common in his pictures. familiar with all the upper walks of politics door. As at Cannon street, the number was most to my ho

train again moved off. The moment we were outside of the sta For the rest, I made only a very general that the air was a very old one, a Methodist in his dark eye, an expression in his mouth, den escape made me stagger. At the same "Have you been much of a traveler?" he "Have you been much of a traveler?" he a porter threw open the earriage door, asked, suddenly He was standing with his

back to the door, watching me enriously. "I have never been out of the island," I "Ah !" he said. "I have been everywher -Italy, Russia, India, China, Timbuctoo, Ashantee-anywhere-everywhere. I have

been near the north pole, and quite at the "I have never been to the moon. No man

can be a great traveler who has not been "Then I'm afraid that, with the exception of those famous heroes of Jules Verne, there

"Just so, just so! And yet a trip up abov this detestable fog beyand the clouds would operations, and who extended to me many be enjoyable. In a night like this it would be peculiarly so; don't you think so?"

> "You would, would you? Look at that, smell that, taste that cursed fog." He threw up the window, and certainly the fog that We next speak of Buffalo Bill, of whom we poured in was bad enough, in all conscience. "I grant you it is not pleasant, either for eyes or throat," I said. of knew you would," continued my strange

out of it. The man who could free you is William F. Cody. Cherokee Bill is known fine house on the best street in town, or puts | dents, to which Mrs. Chrisman, of Topeka, from it would deserve your thanks, would be as a killer and an outlaw, making his house

front in large letters. I may say that Gover- surrounded by the natural forrest, a mile or There was a light in the speaker's eyes But little is known to the writer of the real nor Brown's singularly un-Carolinian like two beyond the city limits. The president which I did not like, and there was a move. character of Prairie Dog Dave, except we are disposition shows itself in a very plain man- and some of the professors were absent, but ment at the corners of his mouth the opposion, though he has money enough to buy a the steward was busy, in charge of a lot of site of pleasant. While not feeling the least up the mave. Mysterious Dave is too well street. There were stories about some of the colored students, in erecting a mechanical dread of him, I was yet not without a strange known in this community to dwell upon at and a consequent injurious effect would be houses, and in one fine mansion I was told building, in which carpentering and other desire to reach Spa road. As bud luck would length. We don't know how many men be there had lived a poor mad woman. Marry- trades were taught -- an excellent idea. He have it, while yet we had not made half the ng against her wish, she came to live in this reported the school in a flourishing condi- short journey, the train again came to a sud- ways were good clothes and was a member this, the crew should be exposed as much as

den ston. came to live in the next house. She saw him Most towns disappoint us. Atlanta does "Yes, he would be a public benefactor who and Bill Scank Bill all came to Las Vegas ome and go, day by day. She heard his foot- not. The only difficulty in writing about it could deliver the people of London from a bout the time the relicond got here, an

as, and his special forte is three card monte. For the first time the thought now flashed The homesteaders ground Newton, Kansas nto my mind that I was alone with a madman. I recognized new that wild light in Jim was shot at Leadville about two years his eyes, that strange twitching at the corago. Split Nose Red is at present at El Paso ners of the mouth. I do not suppose that I The age for the admission of cadets is be-ween seventeen and twenty-two. They am constitutionally more timed than most of er Bill, we understand, is doing good service must be at least five feet in height, and free my neighbors; yet at this moment I feit a in his line. One Armed Kelly, who was out from deformity, disease or infirmity. They must be well versed in reading, writing, including orthography, and in arithmetic, and hoping that as now the train was slowly to Las Vegas, shot the windows out of Burdense or three body and in arithmetic, and hoping that as now the train was slowly to Las Vegas, shot the windows out of Burdense or three body and in his line. One Armed Kelly, who was out in his line. One Armed Kelly, who was out in the line. One Armed Kelly, who was out to Las Vegas, shot the windows out of Burdense or infirmity.

kall Charley while at Canon City, Colorado, was regarded as an honest youth. He sertainly was trying to make an honest living at cludes lour years at the academy and four now came from his throat, as he drew two his business, blacking boots, but when he "We shall travel together to the moon, came to Las Vegas he manifested a desire to be a shooter. He cut a hole in the leg of his

> it was easy to tell, was very near. I could him, showing up the hole in his boot. Judge easy see I was no match for such an untage- Steel did not think he could get to the joint nist. My hope was that I would hold my own as a killer, and whely ordered Alkall to leave for the few minutes necessary to reach Spa town instantly. He has never been heard Road, where plenty of assistance would be from sine'. "Your bulloon would searcely travel on

ence. "The atmosphere is too thick!" thief and a municier, and, if our memory "Too thick! Do you think so?" he said. "Too thick! Do you think so?" he said serves us right, was captured either at Oters How can we possibly get through it?"

"Well, there's something in that," he said sitting down. "Yet the effort is worth a trisitting down. "Yet the effort is worth a triagain. Our wag was not at his wit's end yet; sitting down. "Yet the effort is worth a tr al. Yes, it is worth a trial."

He spring anew to his feet, and approached me. He threw out his strong hands, and or not. Texas Frank is hardly worth speak. we believe, has been regarded as a killer; made a jutch at my throat.

This is how we legin, this is how I get to have acquired a reputation as a had man,

rood rate, and I knew the station co be far off. If only I could hold my own for Pausing in his exertious for a moment, th

"We shall go to the moon," be

"I have a knife-we can cut our way throug tions had exhausted my strength, while that of the manine seemed to increase with the struggie. Strive as I might, I was utter

How slowly the train seemed to move.

n his power now.

there now that it was going at a good speed the freezing point. On that day the of my death. I caught myself thinking how igly were the madman's eyes, and I even noself as dead. I even began to think of myself as a third person, and to lament, in a ut off, at the beginning of his career, a pronising young man. Then I remembered tha lowed a sboemaker for a pair of boots, and nitied the unfortunate tradesman for th aundred other thoughts were passing through transpired. In reality I do not suppose that

oped to steam. Musk oxen and deer could was sented astride my chest, hiss, ... We'll cut our way to the moon; my knife by the vapor about them, and the Esqu sharp. Let's try it on your throat." With curious deliberation, he drew a strong ocket knife, and opened it. "All right, friend, ch?" he eried, laughing

Now mi d, do not leave the carriage till I ome up to you." not recognize my own voice. "If I go first, on shall certainly not overtake me; you harp. In the most extreme cold, the scall tart, and I'll follow.

"Me start?" "Yes; you're braver, stronger, and you temperature the beard becomes a bl ave the knife; you must go first, to clear ice, and the lips and nostrils were nearly glued together. Exercise, though import "Of course, I forgot that," he cried, a ant, was not so essential as has been st

"I must clear the way." Still sitting on me, he deliberately drew the moment we reached New Cross station, and

at long intervals, are of great service in Fortunately, the self-inflicted wound of the madman did not prove total. Ultimately I heard that the blood-letting had a beneficial effect on his brain. I discovered next day that he was a most dangerous lunatic, who had managed to e-expe from a private asy-

at New Cross, I found that the journey from London bridge had not taken ten minutes They were certainly the longest ten minutes Lever spent.

were soon run in the quay on the clastge of

is not considered a had man, sithough he

downed his man about two years ago at an

tiffable. Corn Hole Johnny bulls from Tex

will remember him in the year 1871-71. Him

ton's restaurant, was run in, got three

on the street and fired his pistol several times

" literally perforating the front of Toe Jam ea-

Dutchy, who killed Killiber, after he was

advantages. The glasses became rea ered with congealed moisture from the heat, but with the equinting common to neareighted persons, were an efficient protection gainst the glare of the sun upon the snow. No one who was sear sighted suffered from PELLOWS WITH NAMES. mow blindness, while the Esquimana were troubled with this more than the white men reer is too well known to dwell upon. It is They also suffered from chronic optha min said he had a notch cut on his pistof handle and the deposits caused by cataracts. In for each man he had killed, numbering twenty six. He finally met a violent death at the or three feet in snow. It was advisable to "Not quite," I said; for my own part I'd hamle of Jack McCall, who was hung at Yank-change these huts as often as possible, beton. Wild Bill's real name was Hickok; he cruse the constant freezing and thawing was a native of illinois, having been in the made them a mass of translucent ice, and exwest at the time of his death over 25 years. balations from the breath, bodies and fres secame congested on the walls, continually know little except that he was a desperate falling off and causing a little snow storm in man, but within the last few years since his adopted State, Nebraska, became civilized; The effects produced by the darkness of he has simmered down and has represented the long Arctic night upon human beings ompanion. "Any man would be glad to get his district in the legislature. His real name was considered to be much more real then the discomforts occasioned by loneliness and comesickness. According to physicians, it informed that he was a long time a rounder

> has killed. Fat Jack was not a had man, al- blood imperfectly exidized. To prevent of the gang. Siap Jack Still, Fly Speck Sam, possible to the light.

> > FOSTOFFICE CHANGES. Postoffice changes in Kensas during the week ending May 14, 18 1, furnished by Wm. VanVleck, of the Postoffee Depart-

ESTABLISHED. Deau, Reno county, Ida N. Campbell, post DISCOSTINUES.

New Buffalo, Buffalo county. NAME AND SETS CHANGED Beech Grove, Graham county, to Fremont. Dannie, Rawline county, to Ludell, Edwin, Crawford county, to Litchfield.

Hurst Crossing, Summer county, to Hurst POSTMASTERS APPOINTED. Fremont, Graham county, Charles H. 3

Crank.

Jonesville, Brown county, Aires E. Guins La Mont's Hill, Osage county, Lersei S. Morris. Linday, Ottawa county, Michael C. Soyle. Lone Walnut, Lincoln county, Molile M.

Mount Roy, Brown county, John McCons Multime, Sucaper county, J. E. Shaw.

Sharon, Bartury county, Mrs. Office

Smoky Hill, McPherson county, Alex "Your bulloon would scarcely travel on dead skipped out of the country in company palenquiet.

such a night." I value, with affected indiffer- with Hoodoo Brown. Dutch Henry was a Strawn, Coffey county, George E. Everete Sunny Dale, Sadgwick county, William P.

> Changes during the week ending May 25 ENTARAJEMEN Eyerton, Brown county, Henry Eyer, pact

Padgett. Opin, Clean secury, Exerci T. Pade. Scipio, Anie. 270 county, J. Jaseph Str.

Prickett.
Millirook, Graham county, James Gordon

North Lawrence, Douglas county, John D.

Cotton. Sheridan county, O. A. Chu Sheridan, Sheridan county, O. A. Chu

war on praceable citizens Hurricane Bill. White Rock, Republic enunty, H. R. Pech.