

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

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A QUEER OLD ROBBER.

Not many months ago, one of the sights to be seen in Paris was the rather ghastly one of the embalmed body of the celebrated robber Cartouche, who flourished in France in the early part of the last century. Cartouche was sentenced, in the year 1721, to be broken upon the wheel. According to some authorities, the execution did not take place, the criminal having so ingratiated himself with one of his jailors, that the latter agreed to forestall the extreme penalty by strangling him with a silken cord. Probably hemp was considered too vulgar a material for the final neck-tie of so famous a criminal; but at any rate, when the deed was done, the jailor was allowed to retain the body as his perquisite, and he made a nice little sum of money by exhibiting it at two sous a head, for a few days. Then the body was handed over to a surgeon for dissection; but that professional man happened also to be a speculating one; and instead of cutting up the body, he embalmed it, and having enclosed it in a glass case, made a permanent show of it for an admission of ten sous. This doctor devised the body to Professor Ballouret, by whom it was presented to a museum. In course of time it passed through many hands, still in a state of perfect preservation, until it was acquired by its present proprietor, for a sum equivalent to £500.

Cartouche belonged to a family of respectable trades people in Paris. From his early youth, he was a constant source of trouble to his parents, on account of his irresistible propensity for thieving, and many were the scrapes into which he got himself through his operations. When about ten years of age, he whipped up a duchess' lapdog from the cushion of a carriage that was waiting in front of a mansion. He had seized the animal adroitly by the muzzle to prevent it from yelping an alarm, but somehow it got its lead free and bit his hand, whereupon he dropped it, and a footman coming up at the moment, Master Cartouche was treated by him to a sound flogging.

In the back yard of a house in the street in which Cartouche's parents lived, there was a tank in which some ducks of a valuable breed were kept. To obtain some of these birds had long been a pet project with young Cartouche, but it was not so easy to execute it, as the yard was guarded by a large dog. A brilliant idea, however, occurred to the mind of the juvenile delinquent. He procured some fishing tackle of a fine but strong description; and provided with this, he got upon the roof of the house, whence by scrambling over parapets and creeping along leads, he arrived at the roof of the house to which the ducks belonged. Here he baited his hook with duck's meat of some kind, and letting it down gently to the tank, soon hooked the old drake, and began to haul him up, hand over hand. When the drake was about half way up the wall, however, the flapping of his wings against a window attracted the attention of some one within, and the trick was discovered. The law was not called into requisition, on account of the youth of the delinquent; but appropriate justice was dealt out to him by immersing him in the duck pond from which he had expected to make so good a haul.

After a brief career of vice and crime in Paris, Cartouche went into Normandy, where he organized a gang of brigands, whom he commanded as chief. Here some of his exploits have become traditional. A nobleman was traveling through the country in his carriage, with postillions and outriders. It was about dusk when, at a lonely part of the road, they encountered a man on horseback, who, presenting a gun at the postillions, commanded them to pull up, on pain of death. They did while the two outriders put spurs to their horses and galloped away. Then the robber, who was no other than Cartouche, approached the nobleman and saluted him with much respect, at the same time keeping the muzzle of his gun pointed at him. The traveler had no arms, so that defence was impossible; and the robber addressed him with, "I beg a thousand pardons of your lordship's august honor for stopping your carriage; but I am sure you that pressing necessity has driven me to the act. I am an armorer, and being much pressed for money, I would gladly dispose of this gun to your lordship, if your lordship will only have the goodness to purchase it of me."

"And how much do you want for it, pray?" asked the nobleman, surprised at this mode of proceeding by a highwayman.

"One thousand francs," replied Cartouche. "The piece is worth double that, as you can see from its mountings; but I am pressed for money, as I have

said, and you shall have it at a bargain."

"I have but five hundred francs with me," said the nobleman.

"Give me three hundred, then, and a cheque on your banker for the balance," said Cartouche.

The nobleman seeing that resistance might cost him his life, opened his writing case and wrote out the cheque which he handed with the three hundred francs, to the robber, who handed him the gun, and bowing to his saddle-bow, turned his horses head to go. At this moment the nobleman, cocking his gun, aimed it at Cartouche's head, crying, "hand me back my money, you robber, or else I will blow out your brains."

"That, my lord, would not be an easy thing to do with an unloaded gun; and, although I have several loaded pistols about me, I do not think it would be judicious of me to lend them to you in your present temper. Spare your epithets; I am not a robber, on this occasion, at least, but have made a regular commercial transaction with you;"—and with these words, the rascal gave an ironical laugh and disappeared into the surrounding thicket.

Next day the nobleman notified his banker, so that payment of the cheque should be stopped; but Cartouche had been beforehand with him, and received the money.

It seems that the robber, for some reason or other, had made a vow not to steal for a certain time, and being pressed for money had hit upon this subterfuge to keep his conscience quiet.

Finding that Normandy did not afford a sufficiently wide field for his operations, Cartouche returned to Paris, where he soon became the leader of a widely-extended and very expert gang of thieves. The police arrangements at that day were very inefficient, and these robbers committed the most audacious thefts in the very heart of Paris. Cartouche, as a general thing, was opposed to the taking of life, and his mode of operating was of ten very eccentric.

One day he went into a tavern in the neighborhood of Paris to seek for some refreshment. The man of the house and his wife appeared to be in trouble about something, and Cartouche inquired of them the cause. He was told that they were unable to pay their rent, and that the owner of the premises had threatened to eject them.

"How much do you owe?" asked Cartouche.

"Three thousand francs," replied the innkeeper.

After a few moments reflection, Cartouche said, "You seem to be good honest people enough, and I should like to help you out of your difficulty. I will lend you the sum named which you can repay me at your convenience. Notify your landlord to come here to-morrow at three o'clock, to receive his rent, the amount of which has been lent to you by a friend, and be sure that he gives you a receipt in full."

Well, the landlord came at the appointed hour, pocketed his three thousand francs (£120) and went on his way rejoicing. As he was passing through a piece of woodland, however, on his way to Paris, he was confronted by Cartouche and one of his gang, who robbed him of all the money he had about him, amounting to more than four thousand francs.

Cartouche and his gang used frequently to perpetrate robberies more for the purpose of exhibiting their address than with a view to gain.

It is told of this audacious marauder that he one offered a handsome reward to one of his followers, if the latter would steal the coat off the back of a certain constable or inspector of police, who had made himself obnoxious to them by his vigilance. The robber undertook the commission, and watching his opportunity when the inspector was dressed in his very best uniform, was on the watch in some procession one day, he slit his coat down the back with a knife. Having done this he kept his eye upon the officer until he saw him enter his home, into which he shortly afterwards followed him, but not until he had seen the wife of the officer leave the house soon after the husband had entered. Calling for the master of the house, he represented himself as being a journeyman with the tailor employed by that officer, saying that a lady had called and ordered him to come for a coat that had been badly damaged, and needed immediate repair. The unsuspecting officer at once handed his coat to the rascal, and that was the last he ever saw of it.

When Cartouche was at last arrested and brought to justice, there was such a host of complaints and witnesses in the case, that his trial lasted for two months. While it was pending, Legendre the poet,

wrote a comedy based upon the career of the robber, and called it "Cartouche;" and it is a fact not very creditable to the French licensing authorities or the period, that this comedy was produced for the first time, on the very day on which the robber paid the forfeit of his crimes.

LAWRENCE CO. OIL REGIONS.

A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Chronicle, writing from New Castle, Pa., under date of the 12th inst., speaking of the Slipperyrock oil regions, which he had been visiting, says:

"The creek is a rapid stream about the size of Chartiers at its mouth. The bottom is a series of large stones and rocks, oval shaped and slippery surface. The eastern bank is, if anything, more bold and abrupt than the west. This is particularly the case at the Lawrence well, at the foot of which, at the eastern shore of the creek, it is located. This well has been pumping about four weeks and has averaged two hundred barrels per day. We found four massive tanks holding seven hundred barrels each, filled with oil, and one of smaller capacity nearly full. Twenty-five teams are engaged hauling the oil to New Castle. Each team of two horses draws six barrels, making one hundred and fifty per day, at an expense of one dollar per barrel. The oil is of fine quality, superior to the Smith's Ferry oil, and brings nearly fourteen dollars per barrel at New Castle. With the exception of a slight delay, caused by the derangement of a sucker, the well has yielded day and night, with a prospect of continuing. Your correspondent has no interest in this or any other well, or oil territory, and is free to say, after a day's visit to the above, that it is the most productive and paying well in the United States. It is located on what was once a part of the Chew purchase, embracing ten thousand acres."

The Butler and Lawrence county coal iron and oil company, have leased twenty seven thousand acres, some eight thousand of which are on Slipperyrock, and the other on Yellow and Muddy Creeks, tributaries of Slipperyrock. Their leases are perpetual, and there is every prospect of it proving paying territory. This company is managed by Mr. B. Niblock, of Youngstown, O., and the managers embrace the names of some of the best and most enterprising business men in the country, at the head of whom we notice Col. Thomas A. Scott of Philadelphia, Wm. Coleman, Esq., late of Pittsburgh, Thomas H. Wells and Wick Bros., of Youngstown, O. They have appropriated twelve thousand dollars for the immediate development of the territory, and are daily making leases on favorable terms to other parties. Mr. Niblock can be found at the Leslie House, and Mr. Robert Allen, another agent, at his residence in Franklin township, Butler county, Pa., who also superintends the drilling and attends to the sub-leasing of sites for oil wells.—*Mahoning Courier*

Before the rebellion it was common for Southern men to claim slavery to be a necessity, and an ordination of nature, on the ground that white people could not perform manual labor in that section of the country. They failed to see that other, and higher law, that wherever a particular race cannot, from climatic reasons, perform the ordinary duty of life, of earning daily bread by the sweat of the brow, there that race has no right to be. If it exists there, it has intruded itself, where the creator never intended it should go. But they made this claim; and probably wheeled themselves into the belief that it had a good foundation. The war and its results have dissipated this fallacy; and a healthier tone of opinion is growing up. As an indication, we take this from the Huntsville (Ala.) *Advocate*:

"A great change in the opinions of the Southern people has taken place, and we now favor and desire and invite immigrants from all quarters to come among us to help restore and build up our waste places and give us again a prosperous state. Population is wealth. Population is security. Population is strength. Population is independence. Population will settle the vexed question in this region."

Sound sense permeates every sentence of that paragraph. It points to the ultimate and effectual settlement of present difficulties. The Southern States have immense natural resources. Now that slavery is abolished, and labor is no longer a mark of degradation, millions of white immigrants will pour into them, rebuild the waste places, develop untold wealth and prosperity, and lay anew, on the basis of universal liberty, the foundations of social and political society.—Old things will pass away, and all things become new.

PADDY BLAKE'S ECHO.

In the gap or Dumb
There's an echo or so;
And some of those echoes in very surprise;
You'll think in this state
That I must be do—
For a ballad's a thing you see to find lies in.
But certain and true
In that hill forrest you
There's an echo as new and as odd as the bank too;
If you civilly speak,
"How do you, Paddy Blake?"
The echo politely says, "Very well, thank you."

One day Teddy Ketch
With Kate Connor did go
To hear from the echo this wonderful talk, Sir;
But the echo, they say,
Was contrary that day,
Or perhaps Paddy Blake had gone out for a walk, Sir.
"Now," says Teddy to Kate,
"The ear heard to be late
By this deaf and dumb brute of an echo, so lazy;
But if we both about
To each other, no doubt
We'll make up an echo between us, my day!"

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Mock turtle-doves—coquettes.
—The latest thing out—Saxenburg policemen.

"The rich," said the Jew, "eat venison because it is deer; I eat mutton because it is sheep."

—Why is a married man like a candle? Because he sometimes goes out at night when he ought not to.

—Why was the giant Goliath very much astonished when David hit him with the stone?—Such a thing had never entered his head before.

—Jane, has that surely fellow cleared off the snow from the pavement?
"Yes, Sir."

"Did he clear it off with alacrity, Jane?"
"No, Sir; with a shovel."

An editor in describing the doings of a mad dog, says, "He bit the cow in the tail which has since died." This was unfortunate for the tail; but we naturally feel some interest to know what became of the cow.

"No man can do anything against his will," said a metaphysician to an Irishman. "By Jabers! I had a brother," said Pat, "that went to Botany Bay and said I know it was greatly against his own will."

A bachelor's reply to a young lady, who rather significantly sent him, as a present, some wormwood:
"I'm glad your gift is not a-Miss, Much worse might me befall;
The wormwood's bad alone, but worse
The wormwood and the gal(l)."

In a storm at sea, when the sailors were all at prayers, expecting every moment to go to the bottom, a passenger appeared quite unconcerned. The captain asked him how he could be so much at his ease in this awful situation? "Sir," said the passenger, "my life is insured."

EPITAPH ON A COQUETTE
Fair as a rose, when first it smiles,
On the green earth—her pretty wiles—
In childhood shadowed gentlest worth,
But oh, how false all things of earth!
Sleep on, nor wake, we pray you, Ann,
Your quette has ended many a man;
A coquette you lived and flirt you died,
Death made you his unwilling bride.

"Are you a skillful mechanic?"
"Ye, Sir."
"What can you make?"
"Oh, almost any thing in my line."
"Can you make a devil?"
"Certainly; just put up your foot and I will split it in three seconds. I never saw a chap in my life that required less alteration."

A DREAM.
I dreamt that two vowels were found
In wedlock so holy and true;
I could not but think in my mind
That these vowels must be I and U.

I turned them about in my mind,
And twined them about with a sigh;
Naught else could I make of the two,
For reversed they became U and I.

—A farmer who had passed innumerable sleepless nights immortalized himself by discovering a method for keeping babies quiet. The mode of operating is as follows:
"As soon as the squaller awakes, set it up propped by a pillow, if it can not sit alone, and smear its fingers with thick molasses; then put half a dozen feathers into its hands, and it will sit and pick the feathers from one hand to the other until it drops asleep. As soon as it wakes again, molasses and more feathers, and in place of the nerve-stunning yells, there will be silence and enjoyment unexpressible."

Communications.

For the Citizen.
ROCKVILLE, Wadmelaw Is. C. S. C.

FRIEND ROBINSON:—I believe you have no correspondent on the Sea Islands; I propose to constitute myself your "Special," and furnish you occasional items from the "gardens of the South."

In order to make my future letters intelligible, I will have to give, in this, a description of the status of affairs here at the first of the year.

You will remember that General Sherman, in January, 1865, set apart, "For the settlement of the negroes now made free by the acts of war, &c., the islands from Charleston south, and the abandoned rice fields along the rivers for thirty miles back from the sea."

Under this order each head of a family was to have a plot of land not more than forty acres, for which he was to receive a Possessory Title, in writing, from an officer or agent appointed for that purpose. Major General Sexton was appointed Inspector of settlements, and afterwards Assistant Commissioners of the Bureau of Refugees and Freedmen, and took possession of all the abandoned lands along the coast, which he held for the benefit of the Freedmen. Titles were issued to all who applied for them, and the negroes soon came to regard the Sea Islands as their inalienable property, whether they held titles or not, and during last winter came to the conclusion that it would be their safest plan not to allow white persons to come on the islands at all. They held meetings and passed resolutions to that effect, and then organized themselves into a regular police force, appointed captains, and other officers, and made complete arrangements on Edisto, Wadmelaw, John, and James Islands.

A number of planters having had their lands restored, undertook, at different times, about the first of the present year, to make an inspection of their plantations. In nearly every case they were arrested as soon as they landed, and by their former slaves, soundly berated; told that they were nothing but worthless Rebels anyhow, and that they had no use for them on the island. In several instances they were imprisoned for a day or two, and it is reported, that in one instance they tied the former "master" to a tree and administered forty lashes.

A circumstance took place in February, a few days before the arrival of your correspondent, which was rather amusing to all except the victims. A party of gentlemen from Harrisburg, who at home, meekly bore the title of "Copperhead," visited Johns Island in company with one or two ex-rebel officers, for the purpose of leasing lands, hiring negro labor cheaply and raising cotton. The negroes knew the rebels, and judging the others by the company they kept, arrested the whole party the moment they landed, disarmed and marched them in the midst of a boisterous, yelling crowd, fifteen miles across the island, along roads ankle deep in sand, enlivening the journey for the unwilling pedestrians by such cheerful cries as "shoot em," "knock dem down," "hang dem," "whip em," &c. The steamers having followed around the island, the darkeys finally returned their arms and allowed them to re-embark.

This was the condition of affairs at the first of February, when an officer of the V. R. Corps was placed in charge of the islands, and another officer of the same Corps assigned to him as an assistant, with instructions to restore order and quiet, suppress lawlessness, and get the Freedmen to go to work systematically, either for themselves or under contract with the former owners of the land. This was a herculean task, but the two officers labored unremittingly, and by the end of February had the people all vigorously at work, and what was still better, had got them to understand that the land was not theirs, and in order to work it, they must make some arrangements with the owners. They were, however, directed to go on and prepare the ground for crops until the owners should take possession, when they would be paid fair wages for all work done, provided they could not make a bargain with the proprietor, who, before he could be placed in possession, was required to offer the Freedmen a fair and equitable contract, approved by one of the officers of the Bureau. Those who held possessory titles were, of course, not to be interfered with.

At the first of March the white citizens could safely come on the islands, and during the month, contracts were made on about one half the plantations on the islands, but at first the negroes would contract with none but northern men, refusing, positively, to work for a "rebel" on any terms.

As a general rule the contracts provide that the Freedmen shall furnish them-

selves, raise the crop, and give one-half of the cotton, or one-third of the entire crop for the use of the plantation.

On two plantations the hands are hired by the month, and on two or three others by the task or piece, and under the control of the planter, but the general rule is a share of the crop, and each family working on their own lot and under no control whatever.

Nearly all the plantations on the four islands are now under contract, with a prospect of very good crops. The Freedmen are civil and well behaved, and generally industrious; the old resident are living on the islands, and things go on swimmingly.

In my next I will give you some account of the mode of raising Sea Island cotton, of the characteristics of the natives, &c.

J. E. C.

The New Law Disfranchising Deporters from the Draft.

Governor Curtin has approved the following bill, and it is now a law of the Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it hereby enacted, etc., That in all elections hereafter to be held in this Commonwealth, it shall be unlawful for the judge or inspectors of any such election to receive any ballot or ballots, from any person or persons embraced in the provisions and subject to the disability imposed by said act of Congress, approved March third, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and it shall be unlawful for any such person to offer to vote any ballot or ballots.

SEC. 2. That if any such judges and inspectors of election, or of any of them, shall receive, or consent to receive, any such unlawful ballot or ballots from any such disqualified person, he or they so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any court of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth, he shall, for each offence, be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars, and to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county for not less than sixty days.

SEC. 3. That if any person deprived of citizenship, and disqualified as aforesaid, shall, at any election hereafter to be held in this Commonwealth, vote or tender to the officers thereof, and offer to vote, a ballot or ballots, any person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, in any court of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth, he shall be punished in like manner as is provided in the preceding section of this act in the case of officers of election receiving such unlawful ballot or ballots.

SEC. 4. That if any person shall hereafter persuade or advise any person or persons, deprived of citizenship and disqualified as aforesaid, to offer any ballot or ballots to the officers of any election hereafter to be held in this Commonwealth, or shall persuade or advise any such officer to receive any ballot or ballots from any person deprived of citizenship, such person so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any court of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth, shall be punished in like manner as is provided in the second section of this act, in the case of officers of election receiving such unlawful ballot or ballots.

SEC. 5. That it shall be the duty of the Adjutant General of this Commonwealth to procure, from the proper officers of the United States, certified copies of all rolls and records, containing official evidence of the fact of the desertion of all persons who were citizens of this Commonwealth, and who were deprived of citizenship, and disqualified by the said act of Congress of March third, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and to cause to be recorded and preserved, in books to be provided and kept for that purpose, in this office, full and complete exemplifications of such rolls and records, and cause true copies to be made thereof, and furnished to the clerks of the several courts of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth, accurate duplicates or exemplifications of such rolls and records, embracing the names of all such disqualified persons as had their residence within the limits of said counties respectively, at the time of their being unmarked or designated as deserters, and it shall be the duty of the clerks of the several courts of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth to preserve in books, to be kept for that purpose, a full and complete exemplification of such rolls and records so furnished, and to allow access thereto, and furnish certified copies therefrom, on request, in like manner as in case of other records of such courts.

SEC. 6. That a certified copy of or extract of any such record, from the clerk of a court of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth, shall be prima facie evidence,

before any election board, of the fact of desertion and consequent disability and disqualification as an elector: *Provided*, That if any person shall willfully use or present any false, fraudulent or forged paper, purporting to be a certified copy or extract as aforesaid, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished in like manner as is now provided in the second section of this act: *And provided*, however, That if, by the production of a certificate of his honorable discharge, it shall appear that such person, so offering to vote, was in the military service of the United States before and at the time of his being drafted into such service, and thereupon failing to report, or in the case of the fact of desertion appearing, by certified copy of his company roll, it shall appear that he was afterwards acquitted thereof and honorably discharged, such proof shall be received as evidence to prove his said qualification: *And provided further*, That if any person liable to be objected to as disqualified as aforesaid shall produce, before any board of election officers, any false or fraudulent paper purporting or pretended to be his honorable discharge from the United States service, he shall be deemed guilty of a forgery, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished as persons are now by law punishable for forgery.

SEC. 7. That it shall be the duty of the judges and inspectors of elections hereafter to be held in this Commonwealth, whenever the name of any person offering to them a ballot or ballots, shall be found upon a certified copy, or extract, furnished from said rolls, or records, by a clerk of a court of quarter sessions, marked as a deserter, or whenever any person shall be objected to as disqualified, as aforesaid, at any election, by any qualified voter, at the request or suggestion of such person, so offering a ballot, to examine such person, on oath of affirmation, as to the fact appearing from such certificate as alleged against him by the elector so objecting, and if he deny it, as to his reasons therefor: *Provided*, however, That if any of his answers under examination are false, such person shall be deemed guilty of the crime of perjury, and upon conviction thereof, he shall be punished, as persons are now punishable by law, for perjury.

SEC. 8. That it shall be the duty of the sheriffs in the several counties of this Commonwealth, to insert in their proclamations of elections hereafter to be held, the first four sections of this act, with the preamble thereof; and upon conviction of any violation of the requirement of this section, any sheriff shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and be punished in like manner as the offences prohibited by the second, third and fourth sections of this act are punishable.

SEC. 9. That in the trial of all cases arising under this act, it shall be the duty of the courts trying the same to inquire into and determine any question of fact, as to alleged desertion involved therein, upon proofs furnished by exemplifications or extracts from such rolls and records; duly certified by the proper clerk of a court of quarter sessions, which are hereby made evidence thereof, and also from such proofs by parol as may be given in evidence by either party: *Provided*, That the provisions of this act, so far as applicable, shall apply to persons who voluntarily or without any kind of duress or constraint enlisted in the rebel service.

JAMES R. KELLEY,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
DAVID FLEMING,
Speaker of the Senate.

A FIRST-RATE PUDDING.—A new pudding, with this name, recently furnished to the "Agricultural Household" by Mrs. William Morehouse, of Buffalo, N. Y., has been tried with very satisfactory results. In one quart of sweet milk, put one pint of fine bread crumbs; butte: the size of an egg; well beaten yolk of five eggs, sweetened and flavored for custard; mix the whole well together. While the above is baking, beat the whites of the five eggs to a stiff froth, and add a teaspoonful of powdered sugar; pour it over the hot pudding when cooked, return it to the oven, and bake to a delicate brown. We like the above without addition, but some prefer a layer of jelly, or canned peaches or other fruit, over the pudding before the frosting is added. No sauce is needed. It is not only delicious, but light and digestible.

"MY LIFE IS INSURED."—In a storm at sea, when the sailors were all at prayers, expecting every moment to go to the bottom, a passenger appeared quite unconcerned. The captain asked him how he could be so much at his ease in this awful situation? "Sir," said the passenger, "my life is insured."