But came a voice that checked the reveller's cry. Mysteriously the phantom voices die,

Till suddenly I'm wakened by a knock, My faithful scout-for it is eight o'clock. ROBIN HOOD.

## ON KREMASHUN.

I hev jist Reternd 2 the Buzum of mi famerly after a suxessfool Toor with mi onparalleld Wax figgers & sagashus Bestes of Pray oing 2 a dispensin Provijince & trooly apprechativ aujinces.

Mi Spekoolashuns howiver hev bin somewat Mard by thos Axidents too which Flesh is air on 2 them. (This Fraze is not erriginal with the undersined, But was borrod from A parsin who denounct mi Sho as unmorril becos I declind 2 let him lecter in my Tint & his wife tek the cenz. In the Cors of his remarx he sed, "Awl Flesh is grars & varis other nonsins, Yis I replid fixin mi Egle I on2 him, & it air a considerable lot of shoddy sumtimes, it air erkashunally a Lode of Donkymeet. He qualed Bneeth mi bitin Sarkusms & Dparted with a grone, likewise with a cote Blongin too mi Wax figger of President Linkin. N.B. He furgot to pa fur admittuns.

e and been these of the tulgal en

seried has touched be du

has thelley grads, he

vi texp, and in a momental

aning ceased, but as I a

I half sleeping, voice pr

is merry toundelay

g, come laugh and sing

more,

y thing

have we.

ns to slay.

eriep

The axident refurd 2, previs on 2 these digresshun, were the Fact, thet mi sagashus Tiger Broke loos, & with karakteristik Pierty, commence ontoo Wurriyin mi Wax figger of Judis Iskariat, & was only Secoord arter makin Free with thet hily Interestin Individorul His hed.

The red hare of the A4sed not ergreeing

## POSTHUMOUS PAPER.

with the Sagashus Broot, I wos savd in Vittls fore (4) das, wich he etes 1 dollar a da.

Howiver I did a Strok of Bizniss bi substituoting in the place of the Mootilatid Feechers of J. I. a wax similitood of the Hed of Theodoor Tiltin, who were then Ingaged in sturrin up Filthy Warter & walloin in the same Luxoorously & makin an egrejis ass of Himself in variis intrestin Was. Wen I retoornd 2 Baldinsville, I diskiverd the Hole place in Tremenjis Xcitement. I ses werun 2 these Xtasees? They replid 'Kremashun.' I ses xactly so, thinkin that thos Infooreated feemals hed Bust in 2 a noo faze of the Wisky War. They sez Wil yu B kremated? I sez Not Bing a kandidate fur the Presijency of a Loonatik Asilim I ken safly sa Nary kremate. I remarkd Hev yu awl bin krematid becos It Apeers 2 ergre ontoo

Thay Larfd and a suspichun krorst me thet sum I sed Ignerrunt Old Fule. But I restrand my feelins & tuk no Notis, as the Speker was an Individuoal of Imposin Statoor. I fund Betsey Jane & mi famerly in the same Xcitment. They informd Me thet they wer goin 2 a Lektoor on Kremashun. I replied, "As dos the

undersind if ther is no kollecshun at the Dors."

On mi errival I found the Baldinsville Temperine Room ful onto xess.

The lektoorer enlitend me as 2 the Objekts of Kremashun & purseeded 2 sa thet he hed met with the most Trooly Serprizin suxess in thes Parts. He hed, he remark, reseeved offurs of meny Thousind (1000) karkisses of Muthersinlor & Ajid Parients, & other Inkumbrinces, & he sed the Jenrus Bins who Offurd them Told him to kum & git them to onct & not wate fur there Diseas. I was abowt to sa "Heer Heer" 2 the Muthersinlor, but refraned on Purseevin Betsy Jane who Sot Beside onto me, wettin her Nales, with a voo to mi hed. I thort praps she wood make me Vext. So I subscided.

The lectoorer then went on 2 Sa, thet Kremashun wad kost nuthin to signeify. Evry 1 cood B burnt 4 the triflin sum of too (2) dollers. (Yis, I sez 2 myself, I kalkerlate thur is Sum 1 waitin fur yu belo who will Do it fur yu gratis & serply yu with koles 4 nuthin.)

He torked a grate Deel more nonsince About Anshunt Grease, of which I thort he cood Projuce a considerabl amount on Bing kremated, & conclooded by saing that it was Xpected in kors of Time to serply lite from the gas givn off in the prosiss of kremashun, wen it bekame moor jinral.

I thin Rose & sed, thur air Fules & Fules & yu air I of them, Beside the Fact thet sum of yu air a deel More likly to serply

Perpetooal Ilesprings then Gas, (Fixin a surkustic I upon the korpulint Figger of the Lectoorer,) I rekin thet there Air surtin Individooals who wood giv orf Gas of a hily dangrus karakter in Kombinashun. Think, I sez, of the trooly orful consekences of a meetin of Muther-in-lor & sun-in-lor in a Gassy stait. Their wood B an Xploshun suffishunt 2 anniher-lait a Stait.

(Heer their purseedid sum Alarmin Simtims frum Betsey Jane, who wos fornitly preventid from Hoomiliatin Hur Spouz B4 the augince.) I purseedid, "2 or 3 sich exploshuns wood Bring our Gloriis Egle in Sorrer 2 kremashun, & the oder of Bernt fethurs is Onplesint.

& who nose I konklooded, Thet when reternin "from the Festiv Bord" we reklin fur Support Agin the Lamp post, thet the Berning I of owr Ansisters wood not B gazin down Onto us.

Take thet on 2 yurselves & Medditat on it. Adoo mi ga & festive Krematurs. A. Ward hes sed his sa.

I konkloodid Amid uprooris Aplors. But mi durmestik peace is Brokn bi the erlushun to Muthers-in-lor, I shall not knead a Barbur fur Munths.

N.B. The follerin Airy epitarf is writ bi the undersind agin His kremashun.

Heer in these Urn
Lies awl thet won't Burn
Of the Corps of the Late
Mr. Artemus Ward,
2 oz. his wate
& Awates his reward.

A. WARD.

THE

IT is our habit, during each research upon the Continent we have had the good for Champellion, or a manuscrig pose in the present paper to literary curiosity, the discopiness, under the non-restra the 17th of July strolling Switzerland, joyful at havin the locality was infested, w rock. It was at once obvid Hermit. In front of it lay a scientific friend,) two torn and fragmentary MS seized it, and there before man who had inhabited th lamented as the spiritual exquisite and unique speci modern printed character t To such cavillers we can and Tyndalls who with p of other people. Our Mi French original, on the that more than one natio the title page remains— A learned frieud falls up happily for the world the ing with facts illustrativ lost. Fortunately these Hermit's life; namely, subject. The fragment Sans façon: voulez v lait ?

Je n'ose vous offrir une Quelques verres de pu pas de mal.