# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

### Lost and Found.

I lost the brook as it wouad its way Like a thread of silver hue: Through greenwood and valley, through meadows gay, Twas hidden away from view: But I found it again a noble river, Sparkling and broad and free, Wider and fairer growing ever, Till it reached the boundless sea.

I lost the tiny seed that I sowed With many a sigh and tear, And vainly waited through sunshine and cold

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With many a sign and tear, And valuely waited through sunship For the young green to appear; But surely after many long days The blossom and fruit will come, And the reapers on high the sheavy For a joyous harvest-home. will raise

I lost the life that grew by my own I to the file that grew by my own
For one short summer day;
And then it left me to wander alone,
And shortly passed away;
But I know I shall find it further on,
Though not as it left me here?;
For the shadows and mists will have passed and gone
I shall see it fair and clear.

I lost the notes of the heavenly chime That once came floating by :
I have listened and waited many a time For the echo, though distantly:
But I know in the halls of glory it thrills, Ever by day and night;
I shall hear it complete when its harmony fills My soul with great delight.

I lost the love that made my life, A love that was all for me:
Oht vainly I sought it amid the strife Of the stormy, raging sea;
But deeper and purer I know it waits Beyond my wistful eyes;
I shall find it again within the gates Of the garden of paradise.

I shall lose this life ! it will disappear, With its wonderful mystery ; Some day it will move no longer here, But i wanish silently ; But I know I shall find it again once more, In a beauty no song hath told ; It will meet with me at the golden door, And round me forever fold.

### THE RESUSCITATED SWEEP.

AS TOLD BY MICHAEL MORAN (ZOZIMUS), THE BLIND STORY-TELLER OF DUBLIN.

#### From McGee's Weekly.

From McGee's Weekly. About fifty years ago my uncle, one Con Doher-ty, was out of work, and do what he might he couldn't get another job at his trade. He was a chair-maker, a good one too, and it was seldom he was out of a place, but at this particular time he was at any rate. It was a cold winter too, and his poor wife and family began to feel it, until Con determined to take anything at all to earn a crust. So he got hould of a paper to see if he could find something to suit him. The first thing he clapped eye on was an adver-

tisement for "a strong man who would be willing to make himself useful—good wages." "Bedad," says he, "I'm in luck, and I'll be off at

once and see after it." Well, he went to the paper office and found out

the address of the party and started off to it with-out loss of time. When he got there he knocked, and was shown into a nicely furnished room, where an ould gentleman with a bald head was sitting dozing at a fire. s my uncle went in he raised his head, told him

to shut the door, and take a chair. "You've come after that situation, I suppose,"

said he.

"I have, sir," replied my uncle. "You're willing to make yourself useful at any thing ?

At anything, sir, short o' murder or highway

robbery." "I can't say it's as bad as that," said '.e, smiling, "but it's a job very few will undertake, although I

offer fair wages." "Bedad," thinks my uncle, "he must be the "Bedad," thinks my uncle, "he must be the sheriff, and it's to hang them murders in Green Street he wants me, and if it is, there's no mistake I'll be expecting good wages," so he asked the ould fellow what he'd be giving. "A guinea each," replied he, " is what I give, but of course there are a few perquisities attached to the invertion."

situation

"Bedad, it's scarcely enough, sir, for hanging a

instructed, and it you come to look at it as I do, you'll find there's not much harm in it, as we bury them again. The only thing is we have to do it quietly, as the friends of the dead don't like it. However, if you wish I'll give you a month's trial in the dissecting room, and then your nerves will be fit for it. Say 30s, a week for a month, and if at the end of that time you don't like it, why, we can part. But, recollect, not a word of such a thing to anyone." to anyone.

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to anyone." "Och, as to that, sir, don't be afraid. I'll be dumb, and I'm thankful for the place, because, you see, sir, I'm pretty hard up, and any honest way of getting a penny for the family I'll be willing." "All right," says the doctor; "what's your name 2"

name "Doherty, sir ; Cornelius Doherty, No. 9 Claren-

"Very well, Donerty, I'll rely on your word. Fill yourself a glass of whiskey out of that decanter on the sideboard, and I'll write a note of introduc-

tion for you." I tell you boys, after the ghostly conversation they had, my uncle did justice to the drop of the native, and there's no knowing what he would have undertaken if the ould professor had given it to him when he commenced, because the rayson of the thing was evident to him after the doctor's explana-tion do yea mind? tion, do ye mind?

tion, do ye mind *i* In a few minutes the letter was written and di-rected to the Resident Surgeon at—Hospital, who was ordered to give Doherty a week's pay in ad-vance, and to let him be put to work at once as assistant in the cutting-up room. Thanking the old gentleman, he made the best of his way to the place, found the head doctor, and was soon in the midst of a lot of students, sweeping up and making himself generally useful. There was no cutting-up then, because I believe they generally had that in the evening, but there was a great chat going on between them concerning some poor devil's body they were bent on having, which they got too, and I'll tell you how it was. The sweep that attended to the hospital chimneys was a man wid a most re-markable head, nearly twice the size of any other man in Dublin, and it seems when he'd come there on business the young doctors used to humbug him In a few minutes the letter was written and di-

man in Dublin, and it seems when he'd come there on business the young doctors used to humbug him and tell him as sure as his head was on him then, they'd have it off somehow or other when he'd die, and examine it to see what made it so large. Well, at first he'd pass it off wid a joke, but after a few years, by my word, he took it to heart, for they were always at him, and began to think that they would keep their word; so he says to his old wonan one night about a month before he died: "Judy, alannah, it's coming between me and the bit I ait—is what them devils above there keep tell-ing me they'll do to my unfortunate head when I'm dead."

ing me they'll do to my unfortunate head when 1'm dead." "Arrah, don't pay any regard to the scamps," says she ; "sure it's joking they be when they tell you that, Tom, asthore." "Joking or not, my dear, I've an idea to baulk them, and I'll tell you it. You know I've a triffe put by, Judy—enough to keep you comfortable for the rest of your days, av I go first—and I want you to promise me that you'll pay a man or two to watch my grave for a month (night and day) from the day I'm buried. Again, then, I don't think they'd look after me, as I'd begin to be daycom-posed; do you understand?" "Deed, I'll set you the pattern, I'm thinking," said she, " and it's another woman you'll be getting in my stead"—and she gave a sigh as'd make a clown melancholy to hear it.

lown melancholy to hear it.

"Well, you may certainly go first," said he, "but

"Well, you may certainly go first," said he, "but in regard of marrying again, bad cess to the wife 'll make me a pratie cake for my Sunday evening's tay—and that's plain, Judy, isn't it t'' and he held out his snuff-box for her to have a pinch, all as one as we might shake hands to a bargain ; but indeed they were always a loving couple I'm tould. "Still," continued he, "I want to have you swear you'll do it. Get your bades, Judy" (she took them out of her pocket), "and swear you'll do it av I die first." "By these holy imblems, I will, Tom," said the rayture, wid a tear in her eye that id quench a took), and a look of her eyes at the ceiling that id ook), and a look of her eyes at the ceiling that id

shame a bishop. "I'm aisy in my mind now," says he; "but av ever you see me come back you may be sure that I've been disturbed, and I will come and see you, ludy arits weith are the dissecting table, so that his farthest off from the dissecting table, so that his Judy, av it's possible to lave the next world." I suppose he thought there'd be such a dale o work there for his trade that he couldn't be spared spared, when he put that condition in it. At all events they had another pinch of snuff over it, and went to bed contented with each other, the craytures. His death was sudden, but there was no inquest, because the doctor said that he'd come by his death by a cessation of the action of the heart !" I remember well, and how my uncle Con said that he knew as much about the case as himself. Well, of course, he was buried, and sure enough the widow em-ployed four men to watch the grave—two at night and two by day—which was a common thing at the time, as body-snatching was a regular trade to some oundrels. When the doctors heard that a "watch" was When the doctors heard that a "waten" was kept they laughed, for sure that wouldn't save the corpse they'd be bent on having, for they had men in their employ that would go and take a job as a watchman, and, when they'd be chatting at night with one another, they'd introduce a bottle of watchman, and, when they'd be chatting at high with one another, they'd introduce a bottle of spirits that had some chemical in it that would cause any one that drank it to fall asleep in a few minutes. Of course they wouldn't touch it themninutes minutes. Of course they would be to the men selves, but they'd generously give it to the men that worn't belonging to the hospital, so that the grave could be robbed and made up again before they'd waken. That was the way they raised the sweep, and not a soul might know of it to this day, if it easy it that one of the men that was fetching if it wasn't that one of the men that was fetching the body home in a sack past the widow's house wid more divilment than sinse in him, didn't lo the mouth o' the sack, and hold the head o' the corpse up to the window. The ould lady was just corpse up to the window. The ould fady was just going to bed, after saying her prayers, when she heard the knock, and, looking up, she gave a shout and commenced blessing herself, for she thought it was his ghost that was in it. When she got counage she went to the door, holding her bades before her for protection, to see av there was anything there, of course there wasn't, for the vagabond that nearly kilt her wid the fright had made off wid the body, so that she set it down at once as his ghost. Well, the next day she got the men to dig open the grave, and her heart began to bate quicker and grave, and her heart began to bate quicker and quicker until she spied the coffin. "Oh, thin," says she, "he's there safe enough yet, and it must be something else. Perhaps it's to re-buke me for not having the best 'Lundy Foot' at

"Leave it myself," roared she. "Do yon think he's a fool to lave it of his own accord, av such a thing was possible, and I after giving him a dacent and a Christian barial, eh? No, but your comrades that I paid well for it went to sleep instead of watching. That's how it is; and she made out of the ehurchyard like a mad woman, and went straight to the hospital, and taxed the people there with it. with it.

"Really, my good woman, I'm afraid you're in your right mind when you say that," said a student.

"Right or wrong, I want my husbad's body. You have him here, and I'd as soon ye'd cut my own up; so give him up quietly, or it'll be worse for ye all, by this box," and she held up the ould

own up is give him up the she held up the ould for ye all, by this box," and she held up the ould snuff-houlder. When they found out what she wanted, one winked at the other, who passed it on until they saw an opportunity of escaping to the room where the body was, and hiding it in some place where she'd never find it. When this was known they stole in again unbeknown to her and said, as she disbelieved what they had told her she was welcome to so and see.

disbenered what her has been in the problem of the proble

'ould boy' know you ?" and she pointed at the floor with her forfinger, while the others laughed heartily at the reply. They showed her all about ; heartijy at the reply. They showed her all about ; but, although she saw a few subjects that had been operated on, she couldn't find her husband. So she id, "Tell me, gentlemen, on your word, is he

here t" "Really, my good woman, you are paying a very bad compliment to the institution if you think its members would be guilty of such a thing," and he winked at the others. "This is where we keep all the bodies for the lectures, but you see he is not

'May the curse 'o Cromwell light upon ye if re desaying an ould woman," says she ; and she ent away swearing that she'd try every place 'o e like in Dublin and what she wouldn't do to em that did it.

em that did it. This was the second day after my uncle got the b, and I mind well all the particulars, because he id to lend a hand to put the sweep and another iff " that they had got from somewhere else on slabs convenient to the dissecting table. Now eemed there was to be a lecture next day, and a t seemed there was to be a fecture next day, and a new professor of anatomy to explain the matter to he students, so that they were all anxious to have its opinion on the sweep's head, do you see. They required another body yet, though, and they were required another body yet, though, and use were anxionsly expecting the corpse of an ould miser that starved himself to death, but he was so well watch-ed that up to the present the Sack-em-ups failed to get at him; still they made sure that he'd be brought in that night. It was the general rule, I believe, to have three a week laid out for 'post mortems''; so that when one much had been operated upon the part may would have a fresh one to perform on. t man would have a fresh one to perform on bout startling with the lavins of the student before him.

They were disappointed, though, with respect to the miser, for the watch was too well kept, so they sent round to a few of the hospitals to borrow a sent round to a few of the nospitals to borrow a corpse for a day or two, but failed there too, be-cause they wanted them for their own students. Well, what to do they didn't know, until one talented young fellow proposed that my uncle should personate a dead body for a quarter of an

hour. "What !" says Doherty ; "is it to lie stretched out there wid them other stiffs ye'd be requiring o'

"Only for a few minutes, Con," said the joker, "and I'll give you a sovereign and a half pint of whiskey to warm you and pledge you my honor no

harm will come to you during the time." Well, boys, my uncle thought that it would be wen, boys, my uncer thought that it would be an aisy earned bit of money, so he consented to act dead for the time, after making the lad promise he'd let none o' the others cut him up in mistake. When the time came for the lecture, he shaved my ancle and put some flour on his face, and covered

ing with fright.

Well, of course they went in that direction to Well, of course they went in that direction to carry over my uncle, and had just reached the bench, when all of a sudden my bould Con flung off the sheet, jumped down off the table, and ran as hard as he could pelt round the room, crying out, "The devil a one o' me'll stand there to be med mince-mate of! It isn't in the bargain." And he jumped everything in his way until he got at a safe distance.

distance. Well, comrades, ye can imagine the commotion Well, comrades, ye can imagine the commotion that there was then; for, mind you, not one knew of the hoax but Mr. Johnson, and sure when the others were standing thunderstruck he was stuffing his handkerchief into his mouth to stop the laugh-ing at the sight of the whole lot of them. The ould chaps of all looked at the other "stiffs" as if they were in dread that they'd be off too; for I suppose such a thing never happened in the place before as to see a corpse (they warn't sure yet that he could

such a thing never happened in the place before as to see a corpse (they warn't sure yet that he could be alive) jumping over tables like an accrobat. At last, when the excitement began to go down, they tould Doherty to come and explain the matter. Of course he did, and I tell you, boys, Mr. Johnson got a nice telling-off, although in the end every one there had to burst out laughing at the whole affair. Even the old head doctor himself had to join in, and the young men shaking hands with Johnson (because you see the conceit of the joke just suited them, the scamps) made him feel a rale hayro. They told Doherty to dress (for up to this he was going about " in puris naturalibus," and therefore hable to each cowld), and assist them during the remainder of the lecture.

remainder of the lecture. "Lift on that body," said the professor, pointing to the sweep, "and as he looks as if he'd a stroke

their stocks and hats, and left both to out of the room a bit and lock the door, which was his duty. "Be me sowkens," says he, "but the end of the joke's the best," and he looked at the handful of silver and gold they.'d given him, and smilled at the good he could do with it for his wife and family.

good he could do with it for his wire and rahmy. Lighting his pipe he smoked and worked away for a couple of minutes when a low sigh struck his ear, and he looked at the chap on the table, and his hair like so many knitting needles, and listened for a second, but nothing could be heard, so he says to himself, "Faix, it's imagination ; sure one of them's in pieces, the poor craythur, and that other gentle-map..."

"Judy," from the sweep's table said a voice that

but the finishing stroke on poor Doherty, for he let a shout that id waken the dead, and fell flat on the floor. In a few seconds a half dozen of the students and nurses came running in, for the screech penetrated every corner of the house, and nearly frightened the life out of the nervous patients; and seeing him there in a faint they immediately set to seeing him there in a faint they water in his face, to bring him round, throwing water in his face, clapping his hands, and at last pouring a few drops of brandy down his throat, which med him open is eves and look at them.

is eves and look at them. "What's the matter, man?—what ails you?" ayy Johnson—for he was one of them—as soon as Con was sufficiently recovered to explain.

on was sufficiently recovered to explain. "Oh, sir, he's after speaking," and he nodded his ead in the direction of the dissecting table. "Good heaven ! the man's demented—who spoke,

[FRIDAY, MAY 9]

Mr. Johnson made for the table where the sweep was, in order that Doherty wouldn't be found out; but the old doctor roared, "Not that one—leave him for an examination of his head—looks like an apt subject. Take that one over there," and he nodded toward the slab where ould Con was shakwhich was located in Lafayette Square, Baltimore, At that place all the recruits, conscripts, substitutes and re-enlisted men of the two States were received previous to being forwarded to the front. The of cers of the regular garrison were those who had een disabled by wounds, and represented from ten

to fifteen different States. Among the officers at Lafayette Square was a lieutenant who belonged originally to the Ninetyfifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, better known as the "Gosling Zouaves" of Philadelphia. A finer look-ing officer or more conscientious man than Lieuten-ant P——(a fictitious name is used, as the gentle-man is still living) it would be hard to find in any army.

the terrible slaughter at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 12, 1863, Lieutenant P— was dangerously wounded through both thighs, and undoubtedly would have perished on the field had it not been for Corporal C—, of his company, who in the retreat stunbled upon him and carried him off-not an easy thing to do, as the Lieutenant stands six feet two in his stockings. That was the last field duty Lieutenant P--- did,

and in March, 1864, we find him in the Lafayette Square garrison, in Baltimore. Corporal C—— subsequently took part in all the engagements in which his regiment was concerned, and stood high in the estimation of his superiors for valor and faithfulness up to the battle of Gettys-

After the battle of Gettysburg, in July, 1863, the regiment to which Corporal C— belonged en-camped one evening within sight of the home of his family, which he had not seen for nearly three years. From where he kay he could see the glinting of the light in the window beyond which were his wife and little ones. With throbbing heart he acknow-ledged to himself that the temptation was too great. "What," he said, "if I slip down there for on hour or two, surprise them and return before the break of day, ready in my place to move with the com-mand—who will be the wiser for it ?" He followed the promptings of his heart. Who shall measure the repidity with which the hours went by during that gladsome surprise to all which, next to country, was dear to him. Returning in the early morn, Corporal C—, to After the battle of Gettysburg, in July, 1863, the

"Lift on that body," said the professor, pointing to the sweep, "and as he looks as if he'd a stroke of apoplexy. Fill trouble you, young gentleman, to consider it such, and make a post mortem to ascertain the fact," and he pointed to a fine young gentleman who jumped up and made ready.
Well, boys, he had just begun to make an incision in the occipital raygion when my uncle made his appearance again after dressing, and sure when the whole lot saw him the shout he gave came back to their minds, and they roared out laughing, till the room shuk again, and the professor said, when he could be heard, that it "was useless to go on that evening, and he'd defer the examination of the sweep," and sot down with tears in his cyes from it. Before they went, though (and this was the best and I think they collected ±5 10s, for my uncle, in regard of the fun he caused.
Well, the ould doctors went off wid one another, and the young ones retired to another room for the stacks and hats, and left. Con to tidy up the room a bit and lock the door, which was his duty.
"Be are nowkness," sexts the 'dust. point his hope gave way to despair. The column had crossed into Maryland two hours before. A strong provost guard had been stationed at the ford with strict orders to arrest all stragglers as de-

serters. A prisoner then, and with the instances of dread-A prisoner then, and with the instances of dread-ful punishment that had been inflicted upon de-serters fresh in mind, he decided to desert in fact from the provost guard and take his chances of finally reaching his company, rather than to run the risk of a trial by court-martial. He failed to reach his command, and taking to do model by long increasing at might and biding

the woods, by long journeyings at night, and hiding by day, he reached the city of Frederick, Md. There he lost no time in re-enlisting under an assumed name as a recruit, hoping by keeping constantly in

the service to escape detection and arrest. Proceeding again to the front in the Tenth Mary-land Regiment, Corporal C—— served faithfully, was twice wounded and received an honorable dis-

was twice wounded and received an honorable dis-charge in March, 1864. Upon being discharged from the Tenth Maryland, still hoping to conceal his identity, he immediately re-enlisted as a recruit with Captain Cole, the Pro-

re-enlisted as a recruit with Captain Cole, the To yost Marshal at Frederick, and was sent on with a squad of twenty or more to the draft rendezvous at Lafayette Square, Baltimore. Lieutenant P— was officer of the day when the squad reached the rendezvous. It was a part of his duty as such to remain at the main entrance to the comp for the purpose of scanning the recruits as e recruit

Who's talking of hanging-what do you mean ? when you think of the thun

Eh ?' "Then isn't it to hang those fellows in jail you

"Inen isn't it to hang those fellows in jail you "Not at all, my good fellow, it's nothing half so pleasant as that," and he rubbed his hands and laughed at my uncle's mistake. "Well," says Con to himself, " av he calls hanging a fellow Christian a aleasant ich, the same hanging

"Well, "says Con to numsell, "av he calls hanging a fellow Christian a *pleasant* job, the one he wants done must bate Banagher altogether." So he said, "And if you please, sir, what is it I'd have to do?" "Why, just to bring an odd dead man over to a

certain street in

"Och ! then, it is a Sack-em-up you mane ?" says my uncle, getting red in the face. "I believe that is the common name applied to

"I beneve the them," said he. "Faith, then I'll bid you good morning, sir," said Con, making for the door. "Hard up as I am, it 'jd ill become one of my name to descend so low." "Hold, my good fellow," cries the ould chap. "What objection have you to it? It's a tittle dan-

gerous "\_\_\_\_\_\_ "Objection !" exclaimed my uncle ; " of course I have. Wouldn't it be a nice thing for a big power-ful fellow like me (thank God for it) to go and lift a poor brother from his warm grave, and him not able to strike a blow in his own defence? Eh, if I able to strike a blow in his own defence? Eh, if I did wouldn't it sarve me right when I was buried av some other blaguard did as much by me when I'd be stiff and stark, and not able to say a word agin it? Objection ! may the winds of winter whistle "Ould lang Syne" through my own carcase av I do through my own carcase av I do, "Ould lang Syne and that's music I'm not partial to, sir.'

"Look here, though, my good man," exclaimed the doctor (for that was what he was), "how do you think we can train up our students without ex-plaining the various parts and functions of the body? You're some trade, I dare say. Well, you must teach your apprentices before th can be efficient journeymen, and how do you think a doctor can manage without an odd "subject" to illustrate his operations upon? Eh?" "Well, of course," says Con, scratching his head,

"it stands to rayso, but then what fright have you to go and stale other people's friends, ch ? Why don't you doctors will ' one another over to the profession for operating on av it must be done. Eh answer me that, sir.'

answer me that, sir." "Because we require different diseases for the ad-vancement of scientific knowledge. For instance, if we want to study the diseases of the liver, we must get the bodies of people that died from that complaint ; if the heart or lungs, the same ; so that when he saw me on my marrow-bones saying my when he saw me on my marrow-bones saying my "Would you like to see it opened, ma'am ?" says must get the bodies of people can be same; so that complaint; if the heart or lungs, the same; so that ease, in order to understand which particular one it is a patient is suffering from when he goes for re-lief;" and thus he went on making my uncle come lief; and thus he went on making my uncle come lief; is a patient is suffering from when he goes for re-lock on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look on him? but yes, it 'll aise my mind to know look and the craytine went and sat down on a tombstone, and took a pinch of snuff out of respect to his

breathing couldn't be seen or heard by those at-tending the lecture, and that the ould professor was a triffe near-sighted, and had to wear "specs." Well, soon after the clock struck and the students

Well, soon after the clock struck and the students came crowding in, followed by the professor and the surgeon belonging to the establishment. As they went by they all gave a look at the sweep, be-cause you see that was to be the great operation of the evening, and one of the gentlemen said that most likely his brain would be found coated with area. soot. As soon as they were all seated, the professor began, and said a few words about the profession generally, and concluded by remarking that he'd generally, and concluded by remarking that he d just see one or two operations gone through as he couldn't stop long that evening, owing to a severe cold he had, and ordering them to lift the near corpse on to the table, he turned to one of the doctors for the names of a few students who would here the two for the constructions docting for the dot

be going up for examination shortly for their dip-lomas. About fourteen young fellows were called, and one of them was ordered to prepare for action wid the knife. Well, he took off his coat, tucked up his sleeves, took up his scalpel, and says, "All

'What's your name, young gentleman ?" asked the ould professor.

dwin, sir.

"Well, Mr. Goodwin, we'll suppose this subject has died from a-a-say, ancurism of the aorta. How would you commence to make your post mor-

"I'd make my first incision at the top of the sternum, and carry it down as far as the pubes. I'd then carefully remove the sternum, pleura and heart, first severing the latter organ from the per cradium, when my process would be before me to trace the origin of the disease."

"Exactly," replied the old gentleman ; "proceed

ith the operation," Mr. Goodwin then commenced hacking away, and Mr. Goodwin then commenced hacking away, and putting the different things on the table according as he took them out of the poor divil, until the heart of my uncle Con was ready to cease bating at the sight; for you see, lads, when he heard them start dissecting he took a sly glame at what they were doing knowing that more of them would be start dissecting he took a sly glance at what they were doing, knowing that none of them would be looking in his direction. All the time the young fellow was using the knife the old doctor was lecturing away for the edification of the others, and I'm told the jaw-breakers he used were fearful en-tirely, until he had explained the nature of the disarely, until he had explained the nature of the dis-ease, and a lot more that I (nor Con that was there) lon't understand. When Mr. Goodwin sat down he desired one of the others to stand up, and who do you think it was but the fellow that coaxed my

uncle into lying there all as one as a corpse. "Xow, Mr. Johnson," began the professor, "we'll suppose a man has died of pneumonia ; wi'l you be

camp, for the purpo they arrived and were drawn up in line in front of Doherty

Doherty ?" "Punch, sir," said my uncle, getting up and beckoning them to follow him to the body of the

"Why do you call him Punch, Doherty ? His ame was-

"I tell ye it's Punch himself, sir. Didn't I hear m calling for Judy." "Ho ! ho ! he !" laughed the whole of them.

"Your nerves are out of order." Here another sigh escaped the supposed corpse that made them all look aghast. Well, one put his hand on the heart of the poor sweep for a second or wo, and then said :

"By-he lives ; go and get a bed ready, and flan-els, and here, chaps, carry him up to No. 1 Ward

Well, to make a long story short, they brought him round out of the trance (for that's what they ealled it), by means of fomentations and brandy and the likes, and at the end of the week the buld sweep was as well as ever; and Fin to week the build ing between him and his wife was something grand, for the ould crayture was raly fond of him, and she Ing between the time was raly fond of him, and she for the ould crayture was raly fond of him, and she blessed the young gentleman that was going to cat open his head—for you see, boys, it was the small it taste of the knife that they gave credit to for wakening him, and brought the tombstone that was ordered for his grave home—and got it med into an elegant doorstep, so that when she'd be claning in the morning the sight of it would put her in mind of the narrow escape her husband had. He lived a long time after, I believe, and swept the chimneys for many a day. As for Doherty, they wouldn't part wid him on any account, and he was assistant in the cutting-up room for twenty years, and that's how I come to know the names of the different organs, because, you see, when 1 was different organs, because, you see, when I was about fourteen or so my parents left me to him, and when he'd have nothing to do of an evening ie'd give me a'lesson in anatomy ; and that's my

## REPRIEVED TO DIE A NOBLE DEATH.

A STORY OF THE WAR-DEAD AT THE TRENCHES.

There were times during the Rebellion when the There were times during the neochion when the discipline of the armies engaged therein was as strict as any that history records. This was more particu-larly the situation in the early part of 1864, when Major-General George G. Meade was virtually the executive officer or direct commander of the Army of the Datamae Potomac

At the date referred to the execution of deserters 

the guard quarters. It was late in the evening. Lieutenant P-

most a deathly pallor. "Adjutant," he said, "I have just discovered a deserter from my old company. He saved my life by carrying my old company. He saved my life by carrying me off the field at the battle of Fredericksburg. I wish I had not seen him.

A short time after the lieutenant's statement the A short time after the heutenant's statement the recruits were marched to the Adjutant's office to have their names and pedigree recorded. The name Cyrus T— was called. The man rose up calmly and passed his discharge papers from former service to the adjutant. They were certified by a captain of the Tenth Maryland and endorsed by the mustering efficient excellent."

the Tenth Maryland and encoded by the mostering officer—"character excellent." Lieutenant P—, extending his hand to the re-crnit, said, "Corporal C—, how are you?" The unwilling deserter did not acknowledge that he was recognized by the movement of a mucsle. Staring coldly at the lieutenant he replied, "Sir, you have the advantage. I do not recollect ever you have the advantage. I do not recollect ever

having seen you before." "Oh, yes, you have !" answered the lieutenant. "Charley, don't try to deceive me. You brought me from the field at Fredericksburg, saved my life and a womber of my company and when you were a member of my company, and

when you deserted from the company." "You have made a mistake, sir, you have." He stopped a moment, and then continued:—"It is no use. I am Corporal C—, but I am no deserter at heart. I have been in constant service," and he sank into a chair.

Tears choked the utterance of the lieutenant, as Tears choked the utterance of the houtenant, as wavering between duty and gratitude, he said: "Corporal, I would gladly change places with you row, but you are a prisoner." The shock unnerved the war-worn and weather-

The shock unnerved the war-worm and weather-beaten corporal, and for several weeks he was pro-strated with a raging fever. A prisoner in fact, but allowed to accept the hospitality of the lieutenant's more comfortable quarters, where, his story becom-ing known, he received every kindness that could be commanded. Mcantime strenuous efforts were made to remove the charge of desertion against him, which had been carried on the company rolls until he was finally reported to the Provost Matshal General and dropped from them. The "red tape" of the War Department prevented his reinstatement in time, and Corporal C— was sent to the front as "a deserter." Strong papers relating the circumstances more minutely than can

sent to the front as "a deserter. Strong papers relating the circumstances more minutely than can be done in this narrative accompanied him. He was tried and sentenced to be shot but through the never-ceasing efforts of the officer whose life he had