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and everything just as we had left it, and
no disorder or disturbers could not be

And overnight when my engagements kept me from home, my wife was disturbed by a return of the noise in the kitchen; the noise was louder than ever before; she lay silent until she could endure it no longer; and suddenly dressing herself, she boldly resolved to see what was the matter; cheering herself with the assurance that the "wicked fellow" would not harm her, while the righteous angels were upon her, she descended the stairs

and entered the kitchen, when oh, horrible! her earthly eyes flashed upon her from the recess in the wall; she started, and something moved from the recess to the door, and disappeared without the door opening. Staggered, she retreated to another part of the room, when a similar vision burst upon her view, and in the same mysterious way disappeared; near fainting, she was about sinking down, when she heard a faint thud

time she was met by those terrible eyes that flashed so brightly in the dark, but that time accompanied with a noise that revealed to her the objects of her terror,—*they were cats!* This revived her drooping spirits, and following her retreating foes to the door, she found that the old oak door sill, which had rotted at each end, had been moved sufficient to admit of the ingress and egress of several vermin.

the spirits that had been holding their midnight revels in our kitchen. A new door slid these ghosts for ever.

Some-time after that we moved the bedstead from the old stone wall to another part of the room against a modern brick wall that had been built to separate one part of the Hall from the other, and we heard no more the handswoman's stroke, but frequently the loud and

After the old gentlemen's clock strike the midnight hour. The following spring there was a trespass; part of our premises were flooded, and we found that there was a covered drain by the foundation of our house, which ran under a footway, some distance in the rear of the hall: this accounted for the footpools we had heard.

Having thus fathomed the mysteries, our habitation regained its fair character and has been a home of peace and contentment ever since.

ANTTIQUITIES,
ANCIENT RUINS OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.—Dark and mysterious is the early history of man on this continent. It is enveloped in thick darkness, never, it may be presumed, to be penetrated by human research. And yet the ruins of ancient cities are frequently discovered, which tell of a

fact has long since passed away, probably exterminated by the ancestors of our present Indians, who are also fast departing from the human family—fairly dying out before the ever advancing influence of the pale faces. But these monumental cities indicate great populations, and prove the existence of mighty men of old. A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archaeology by a discovery recently made, some ninety

The plain, upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificent halls, slopes gradually eastward towards the river Pecos, and is very fertile, crossed by a gurgling stream of the purest water, that not only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this necessary article

the thousands who once inhabited the present wilderness. The city was probably built by a well-kiln fired, and it is quadrangular, and arranged with skill, to afford the highest protection against exterior foe, many of the buildings on the outer lines being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vase-line, and built of massive blocks of granite rock, which could have been

thought to their condition only by a vast amount of labor. There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each present a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are everywhere over thirty six feet high. There are no pillars in the area of the middle (supposed) temple, so that the room must have been very large. There are also carvings in the bas-reliefs and fresco work. Appearances

137 An old bachelor says that during leap year, the ladies jump at every offer of marriage—hence the term.

At a recent footrace in Kentucky, the winner stumbled and fell when near the end of the course, and not having time to pick himself up, actually rolled into the goal ahead.

All are ready to punish a bad action—few to reward a good one.

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