

Mr. Howe.—Oh, for the police on the line. Very right.

Mr. Wakley.—What's this great round place?

Witness.—Where we propose to exchange a point for the carriages to turn—we exchange with the Saw-East by New-West Atmospheric line.

Mr. Plummer.—I shouldn't vote for that if it's religious, it's retaining railing for railing.

Lord Duncanson.—What's that building?

Witness.—The Westminster National School, my lord.

Lord Duncanson.—Your first class will pass over theirs, I think. You'll have the boys pelting the carriages.

Mr. Pattison said that might easily be avoided.—Paint the carriage invisible green and then the boys couldn't see them.

Sir C. Napier.—We'll just let the committee see your coat of armor.

Witness.—We did not anticipate its being required at present. It will, however, precisely resemble that of the Great Western.

Sir C. Napier.—Ye talk like a lunatic, natural man, I can say. The Great Western has a man on board here. I just went to Blackall myself and ascertained that fact.

Witness.—I mean the Great Western Railway, Sir Charles.

Sir C. Napier.—Then what for I do feel do ye say the Great Western Railway, mon, an' not waste the time of the committee wiv ye frivolous legerdemain?

Mr. Hunt.—Are you going to have an autograph?

Witness.—A what, sir?

Mr. Hunt.—An autograph, sir, for the means of detecting a criminal last week!

Witness.—May I suggest that you mean a telegraph, sir?

Mr. Hunt.—Yes, I believe I do.

Witness.—No; we do not intend to incur that expense at present. The line is a very short one.

Mr. Hunt.—Then the hippograph—what do you call it?—would be all the cheaper. You ought to have one. How do you know that I myself, travelling on the line, might not leave my umbrella at one of the stations, and want it inquired after?

Witness.—On the part of the company, I pledge myself that in such an event you shall be presented with a new one, sir.

Mr. Hunt.—That's very handsome. I've no more to say.

Chairman.—Well, I think Mr. Theobald has made out his case. Small wits, gentlemen, report in favor of the what is it of the Stophary and Splashing branch of the Direct Northern—

Witness.—I beg pardon, that is our opponents' line. Ours is the Mudstaple and Slushing branch.

Witness.—The case of interrupting me! I've a great mind to report in favor of the other line, for your impudence.—What do you say, gentlemen!

Committee.—Serve him right.

Chairman.—So we will, too. Then we hereby report in favor of the Mudstaple and Slushing branch of the Direct Northern and so forth Railway. All of you sign after me (The sign.)

Witness.—Ha! ha! Thank you, gentlemen.

Chairman.—What for?

Witness.—No, have we, though! Ha! ha! No a had joke that. Well, let's go to the club.

[External noises.]—Great Gun.

Mr. Whitely, the proprietor of the... and an address to the people of the United States... the work, and desired to promote its construction... Mr. Whitely wanted the people, through their representatives in Congress, to give him a tract of land fifty miles wide, and two hundred miles long... a territory large enough to contain the ambition even of a republic—on condition that he should make a settlement, and with the proceeds of this sale... Mr. Whitely is a man of great energy and... Mr. Whitely has made his calculations. The estimate of the cost of the road... Mr. Whitely is a man of great energy and... Mr. Whitely has made his calculations. The estimate of the cost of the road... Mr. Whitely is a man of great energy and... Mr. Whitely has made his calculations. The estimate of the cost of the road...

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CHRONICLES OF AMERICAN SLAVERY.

Passing through Barrow street, about noon yesterday, a crowd of men, women and children, attracted our attention. The object of their coming—whether to see a spectacle, or to witness a religious performance, we could not tell. They were dressed in the most ragged and filthy manner, and their countenances were marked by the most intense suffering. They were of various ages and colors, and their numbers were estimated at about fifty. They were all looking towards the street, and their eyes were fixed upon a point which we could not see. They were all looking towards the street, and their eyes were fixed upon a point which we could not see. They were all looking towards the street, and their eyes were fixed upon a point which we could not see.

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