

from childhood. But we have not time to follow this interesting party in their sight-seeing on the Fourth.

They went down to one of the eating houses near Fulton Market, to dine, about two o'clock, and then the girls began to talk of moving for the boat, which left at four. Their companion insisted that they should stay and see the fire-works in the evening, and said he had an aunt who kept a fashionable boarding house, where they could stay all night, and return home the next morning.—Jane protested that they must go back that night, but Susan, with a sly wink, said they could as well stay over, but they must go down to the boat, and send word by the captain to her father, who would be waiting for them at the landing. Jane, with much seeming reluctance, assented, and away the three started for the boat. They were obliged to wait, because Susan could not find the captain, and it would not do to send the message by anybody else. Three o'clock came; then half past three, then a quarter to four—still Susan could not see the captain. They were standing by the gang-way when the last bell rung. It tolled, the ropes were being cast off, when Susan, with a wink at Jane, said, that on the whole, she believed she would go home, and the two girls stepped on board the boat, just as they were pulling on the plank.

"Much obliged for your politeness," said Susan, with a merry laugh, and speaking to the sparker-gallant, who stood on the pier—"remember me to your aunt."

"And me, too," said Jane, laughing also; "and if ever you come down our way, tell us how you enjoyed the fire-works. I'm sure you won't forget us."

When the boat was under way, the girls broke out in a real Jersey laugh.

"You didn't lose your purse?" asked Jane.

"Here it is," said Susan, to speak

for itself, and some of the rogues money in it, too. Only think, that *fifty dollar counterfeit bill*, marked counterfeit in big letters on the back of it, that father got when he was a grand jurymen, and indicted the counterfeiters—to pass that off for fifteen dollars good money, (I know it's good) and have a handsome beau in the bargain!"

"But suppose," said Jane, earnestly, "that we should be mistaken, and he not be the sharper we suspect?"

"Not a sharper? Why, didn't he want us to go to his aunt's?"

"But the chap made a mistake—he's not had much acquaintance with Jersey girls, but he'll know 'em again, when he sees 'em."—And Susan put up her money in a way which expressed the satisfaction she felt at the result of her fourth of July adventure in New York.

—  
ANOTHER MAMMOTH CAVE.—A Milwaukee correspondent of the Hartford Courant gives this description of a Western cave:—

"It has long been known that near Madison, the capital of our State, and 90 miles west of this place there was a cavern of considerable extent; but it has never been extensively explored, until a couple of weeks ago. Then, a party of five men, headed by Howel Lumley, Esq., a member of our late Legislature, and as I am informed a man of reliable veracity, arranged for a full exploration of the cave; taking with them rations for a week's absence, a canoe, and other needful provisions. Mr. L. has just published in the Madison Argus, a letter of three columns, detailing generally, the adventures and discoveries of the party. It is distressingly meagre as to distances which the party travelled, height and breadth of this immense cavern, or the general character of the rock and other material which he states are, however, sufficiently startling, wonderful and even sublime.

"The party were in the cave near five days, during which they were constantly progressing, except so much time as was necessary to recruit their exhausted energies, and when, after exploring in all directions, they finally emerged from the cave, it was by another opening which they discovered, some miles distant from that by which they entered. Mr. L. speaks of the extraordinary vastness of the cavern at different points; its great width, and in one place he supposed the height to be full seventy feet; his impression is, that it extends under much of the two counties of Dane and Iowa, and he is enthusiastic when he refers to the novelties, curiosities, and great mineral wealth which abound within this mammoth of a cavern.

"At one point on their route they traversed over and among large masses and blocks which they supposed to be rock, but which proved, on examination, to be galena—lead ore of fine quality; this was spread over a surface of *three miles*. The party concluded there could not be less than 200,000 tons of it. Fine specimens of copper ore were discovered, and at one point eleven pounds of native silver were found. Crystals were abundant, and calcareous incrustations, stalactites and stalagmites, of large size, abundant; of the two latter, one or two immense labyrinths were discovered. During this subterranean journey, the party came to a very considerable water fall, the roar of which, long before they reached it, had attracted their notice. At the foot of this they discovered a lake of considerable dimensions, and which in their canoe they partially explored. The greatest depth they discovered on sounding this lake, was thirty-seven feet and four inches."

—  
DIED.

Aug. 10th, James Bullock.

" 11th, David Sessions Sen