

CURIOUS DISCOVERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—I have lately discovered, in a stony creek fifteen miles from Castlemaine, the bodies of three aboriginals, quite whole, and not wanting in the smallest details, but which are petrified into solid marble. When I first saw them I thought they were actually alive, until, on going closer, I noticed the eyes. They are in a sitting posture, and the veins, muscles, &c., may be distinctly traced through what is now a group of stone blocks; they are in a splendid state of preservation—even the finger-nails, teeth, &c., are as perfect as they were 500 years ago. One of them has a stone axe by his side, without any haft. The group altogether is the strangest concern I ever witnessed.

Now, Sir, I beg to ask you if I have power to take the lot, with a view to its exhibition; or will I be liable to lose them altogether? Do they belong to the finder, or to Government, or to whom? Respectfully soliciting your opinion,

I am, Sir, yours truly,
INVESTIGATOR.

Miss Creek, Jan. 24.

TRAVELLING BY STEAMER.—Look at the steamer's sailing chart. A horrid straight line from place to place marks her course—the railway of the sea. From point to point it stretches, regardless of wind, or waves, or weather. Sea and steamer are not friendly together, like yacht and waves. The steamer says to the sea, "I want to go to such a place; and I will go, and no thanks to you;" and the sea says, "If you do, you'll catch it;" and in this temper between the two the voyage begins; and in our unhappy case the squabble continued for nearly the whole five days.—*Ten Days in Athens.* By Doctor Corrigan.