

## **Water from the Lake Again.**

After all, Monhagen is greatly to be praised. It washed out the fire on Saturday afternoon with glorious celerity, and Monday morning it made its appearance through hundreds of cocks and faucets, and went at once into the service of the arts and wants of life. The Lake is generous—all that it receives it is ready to give. As yet it has no source but the clouds, and its largess has its bounds; but when the sweet, limpid and even-flowing waters of Shawangunk Kill are given a channel to its own, it will unceasingly give of its abundance, and always have some in store.