# THE ERIE OBSERVER. FONWARD.

## VOLUME 19.

### SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1849.

#### DETRY AND MISCELLANY. could muster, I sut down, for I did not comprehend a syl- of an incendiary. You are now to die-die misera-bly. No earthly power can, and heaven disdains to aid bly. No earthly power can, and heaven disdains to aid

TO MY LADY. BS AUGUSTINE DUGANNE. Come luther, lady, come' Thoa art gloriogsty fair-And thuse eyes are purer, brighter, Than the jewel in thine hair. there is music in thy motions-There is perfume in thy smileicatle lady, wilt thou listen To the port's song awhile! ?

I'll tell thee, lady bright-Nay, incline thy lofty head! will tell thee of thy sisters, Who are tannshing for bread; Through the weary midnight torling, Through the chill and dreary days They are estern levely had .... Tray thee list the Poet's Lay.

They sisters call to thee, to thou begoniful and bright! see their eyes are dult and sunken, And their cheeks are thin and white Look' their forcheads burn with fever. While their hearts are chill with fear The err weeping, beautious lady --He iven bless thee for that tearl-

Last, gentle lady, list-Then will hear the smostered sight or the boosters one who livether of the happier one who dies. Then hast sisters who are outcast-Yet through inisery they erred; Flow are pumug-yea, they perish For a Single kindly worat

Nome briber, 1 idy, come! There are hearts which thou mayest warm Be an angel in thy mercus, As those hast an angel form and southe thy suffering sisters, Far and gentie as thon art--0, the poor are always with thee. they are knocking at thy later

NOT ROOK OF A PHILADELPHIA LAWATE.

entiwas a most singular young man, and his out to be more singular than hunselt. a admitted to the bar, for about nine months had not the most distant idea of when I should g which most of the lawyers have experience. corrector of their legal existence, 1 all rout into the highways and by -ways one to employ me; I had a horr of vola course case: and I had no fix ad to buat up a deep marging and military tong, menations. So I sat down very quietly: read store, Coke and Hawkins, dipped into Shepard, vanished very carefully the title page of Fourne on goat Remainders." When the oldinary office

over. I went to see some public place of it crother, to which I was addn tied free, in of amateur editor of a little the id day, and er on would not consider infra dig. ---

you. The forger, the incendiary, will be your judge. My mind was speculating upon that piece of bank paper, and the five fellows to it, who were no doubt auxi- and the executioner will be Charlotte Manly-and I am ous to nestle alongside of their brother, in my hitherto she."

It was evident that the ruffians around were not preuscless wallet. I left the prison, clearing the outer flight of steps in two bounds; and going to my office, locked the pared for this revalation, any more than myself, for they door, and danced until I was exhausted. all started in amazement. I turned to look at the doomod "The most violent transports," some wiseacre remarks "must have an end:" and the wisdom of the saying was proved in my case. I soon got over my excitement, and prepared for business. such she evidently was-continued:

Certainly, few lawyors took half so much pains with "For years I have waited for this; I have herded with their maiden case, as I did with mine. I thought on it these men, unsexed myself by familiarity with scoues at which I would at one time have shuddered-have lost day and night-dreamed on it-made imaginary speeches to imaginary juries, ran to the prison to consult my all pity.

chent, and roturning to my office, stood my big chair in "You shall die by moments at a time, and your unbuthe corner, and declaimed to it for an hour at a stretch. ied carcass shall bleach upon the hills."

A signal from Charlotte followed: the doomed man The day of trial came at length, and I prepared for a grand offort. But, unfortunately, the commonwealth uttupified by utter despair, made no plea for mercy, and terly failed to identify the prisoner no case could be made the rope was tightened. Instead of hauling him up enout, and the Attorney General, envious, no doubt, of the irely, they merely tightened the rope: so that it was only by standing on tiptoe, that he could save himself from great foronsic display which I would have made, dropped the matter. There was no speaking-the Court ditangulation. Thore he was evidently to remain till he rected the jury to find a verdict for the defendant, and died. I shuddered as I contemplated the horrid end my client was at once acquitted. which awaited him: and the next moment found myself

It is true that he paid me the five hundred dollars; but borne by the crowd from the hut. I considered that he, with the Court, Jury and Attorney I was taken to a small house, and offered suppor but General, had defrauded me out of my great effort. I could not eat. A hed was assigned me. I went to it, looked upon them as nothing more than a set of conspirand tossed there for hours. About midnight, I was ators; and when young Mann left my office I heartily aroused from half a doze by a shrill, piercing shrick, enwished that the next person he visited might be the patron ded in a smothered yell. I listened, bat- all subsided, saint of the legal profession-the pions St. Sathanas. I slept none that whole terribly long night.

Over lifteen years after these occurrences, while I was engaged in practising my profession, I was attacked by me. I was mounted upon my horse, blindfolded, led a disease which prostrated me exceedingly. My physithrough a long round again; and at length the bandage cian recommending travel, as an aid to convaluscence, and having some business in the southwest, I concluded saw that I was on the main road. to mingle medicine and money. I soon dispatched the business which I desired to complete, and by way of getting a good look at the country mound, I concluded to travel from Natchez to Louisville, by land. I accordingly HEYOUNG FORGER, provided myself with a ho se, ritle, pistols and portmanteau, and set out upon my journey.

On the evening of the fourth day after I left Natchez, I came to a small creek, along which I ob-crycd a path, well beaten by horses' feet. Concluding that this would lead me to shelter for the night, I turned my horse's head and trotted hashly in this new path. I pursued it for about four or five makes, when it suddenly came to a stop. first fee. I had long ceased to be anxions It had now become dark, and I could find nothing around I had settled down into that who the dence- and before me, but a tangled mass of undergrowth. Not knowing which way to go, and unable for the darkness to retrace my steps, I had almost nesigned myself to the idea of camping out, when I heard a rustling noise among the bushes, followed by the question delivered in "Who goes there?"

Lwas starth d at the sound, but recovering myself answered, "a head."

Here my conductor turned to me and said-

He answered by tying a hanekorchief over my eyes, !

"You must be blindfolded old chap."

"To whom " asked the same voice. "To invioly, and everybody," I replied, "who will

"I his way stranger."

jut me on the right round, for I believe I am lost." I heard a laugh which was echood, or else accompaany self as I best could, in such modes as the prosunny summer's morning I took it into my head feetly discerned in the darkness stepped from the bushes

AN INCIDENT. Not long since, a lady died in the northern part of this State, whose years numbered almost a century. There

and the second second

is a volume of history forever lost. What stories sho could tell of brave old days few knew, for she lived in great retirement, and of late the dimness of age had begun to settle as well on her mind as on her eyes. What spring's laden with flowers had been hers: what sunny man; he was pale and ashy; his knees trembled, and a and boautiful summers, what autumns with their golden rope was around his neck, the other end of which had fruits! She knew the men of the revolution; she was a been passed over one of the rafters. The woman-for near relative of Jano McCrea, and saw her just before her murder. She was relic of forgotten years.

For some years past her time had been occupied oceasionally in making every proparation for her funeral.-The most minute arrangements were completed, and nothing left for her friends but to close her wearied eves and bear her to sleep with her kindred. A more sublime

occupation than that preparation, can hardly be imagined. A memorial who had passed the age allotted to her fellows by more than twenty years, loaded down with the weight of recollections, heavy whether they be pleasant or bitter; who had laid one by one, every companion of glorious gitthood to rest under the sod; in whose cars wore senading distantly the roar of the cannon of "Seventy-Six," and yet more distantly the gurgling of htooks and songs of birds that gladdened hor childhood; before

whose eyes, along with other phantasies, came often the visions of a maiden, fair and well beloved, murdered by a race of men long extinct and almost forgotten; such a person, who had survived the overthrow of nations and the changes of dynasties and crumbling of thrones .who, had seen Europe rocked by earthquakes and dazzled

by the meteor-like transit of Napoloon across her sky,-In the morning, my arms and property were given to who had seen France thrice revolutionized, Spain countless times-who was old when the Star of Destiny went down on Waterloo, and yet lived to soothe child of destaken off, I looked around---my guide had gone---and I tiny carried to France in all the pomp which can invest death itself with granduer-who had lived and loved, and out-lived almost all the loved .- calmly made ready

the robes in which her way-worn body should ropese un-A few months ago there arrived in the quiet city of til its beauty and vigor return to it again.

Portland, a home-spun-specimen of the genus home, in They did not know that she was dying. She was ina packet all the way from Passammaquoddy. Upon gosensible except to the approach of a child whom she callno ashore, he inquired the way to the nearest public house, and was informed that it stood directly at the interval which succeeded that, a single expression of intelligence proceeded the separation of soul and body, a Opposite the head of the wharf stands the "Eagle" "office House." At the corner is located the Custom House, the front of which is surmounted by a large gilt spread Engle. Into the latter our traveler walked, va- the things of earth to her, and its joys and griots has lise and carpet hag in hand, and having found his way been impressed with some degree of permanency on her into the first room-which chanced to be the Surveyor's

must have mingled strongly with the distinct recollections of early years; and forms of men and assomblies of Bracing his feet against the grate, he pulled up a large the old dead and all the circumstances, and glory of the he cocked his hat over his shoulder, and commenced to the deep sleep came down on her heavy evolids.

Death is victorious over all. - When youth is crushed by his iron tread, we shrink and are sad; when manhood of Commerce.

D. .... REVENOUS-A friend tells us, that sitting in an Inn in Baltimore the other day, he was struck with

MY RESTING PLACE. DY GEO. W. DEWEY.

• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •

When I am dead, Place no stone above my breast, But, rather, let my ashes rest Beneath the aspen's shade. For, like that tree, my spirit played, By pain or pleasure lightly swaved, On varying from sun to shade: Then place no stone above my head, When I am dead.

- 1 -Perchance some friend, with pilgrim pace, May wander to my resting place, And read, from momories in the heart, What no 'inscription could impart, When I am dead!

Then place no stone above my head. Oh, lay me where the buds shall bring The earliest perfume of the spring-Where violets shall watch and weep, Through Starry vigils, o'er my sleep, While, in the grave-yard's dewy damp, The glow-worm burns her funeral latapa Until the flowers, that sleep all night, Take on the morning watch of light, And perching on the drooping tun'., The bards come chanting early hypnas Or, with a low, metodious tone, Charm all the sultry breath of mon-And, with the beauty of their lays, Make joy throughout the sunless days; Or, when, within the twilight gray, No footfall cheers the lenely way. Beneath the sighing aspen there. The nurmurs of the vester air 4 May breathe, above the lowly spot, The dirge by friends remember'd not,

When I am dead Then place no stone above my head, But only let the aspears shade Betoken where my dust, is thid, When I am dead

THE TWO VALENTINES: OR, DULCETTA BROWNE AND SALLY BROWN.

A single grain of san I may decide the fate of an empire, a tiny guat drive an elephant to madness, and a

little insignificant letter cause that stream which "nover did run smooth," to boil, splurge and splutter like a od by name, and then closed her eyes. During the brief Norweigian maelstrom. We read of a Persian conqueror, who, just on the evo of a battle, had a grain of san l blown into his eye. He rabbed his optic-irritation envision made up of the secres she was leaving and the sued, fever took place and he died. His successor, who memories connected with them, must have swept before could not hold a candle to him, and being, withal, a very usine of your Brown-e!" her. A century companionship had ondeared many of wicked man, lost the confidence of the soldiers, was gloriously defeated, taken prisoner, and woke up one mor-

ning minus of his head. A fly gets into the car of an elemind. The floating phantoms of the more recent past phant-the sensation at first is very pleasant-and he flaps his huge ears in the same manner that a blacksmith dusts his leather apron. Anon he finds that there may be even too much of a good thing, and by a gentle pipe, and having vory leisurely crowded it with pig-tail, age of war and arms, passed triumphantly before her as snort intimates a desire that the fly should keep quiet. Finding himself not obeyed; ho gets in a terrible rage.

and in a futile attempt to toar up a large tree, breaks Three thousand years afterwards his, skeleton is found the course of time a city spring, up, and from the fact of two looso tusks being found on the original site, men

christen it Tuscalooso. Cadmus , like other distinguished mon was much ad-

the singular appearance of an old Guinon nigger, "black dicted to potatoes and Piotian springs. One day, while musing himself in his garden, with

less my mind is satisfied that I'll have a wake after my burial, divit an inch, will I die, at all at all " "Mike, hold your tongue. Go actoss to Morgan's, and get me the handsomest envoltopo you can find." "Au' aia't I a handsome invalid, sure?" "Envelope, you num-kull-a dolicious delicate cover-

1 22. 2. 2. 2.

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ing for a ross-scent avowal of my ardent passion for the adorable Miss Browne," "Whist! He asy now-don't make fite comint mur-

ther. What was the last word that laped like Satan's lovelie-t impout or your mouth?"

"Put down the poker, Mike, or I'll call for assistance. Lepoke of MES Browne, who lives in the house with the garden hefore it, just back of." "A hause wid a garden! Oh! ve blood thirsty wolf.

I'll strangle ye! You've got but two minits by the clock to live!"

"But, Mile, a moment-how do you spell her name?!" "Spell her name, I will, Be, b-arr, r-o, o-doublo you, w-in, n-Brown."

"Mike, I knew it was a mistake-the lady to whom I am a slave is named Brown also, but it is Brown with an o."

"Brown with an e! Then shots a Browe? "No no- the's very aristocratic, and all the Browne aristocracy attach the vowel mentioned to the end of

their names " "Forgive me, Misther Grotius; Pil got the envelope in a joley, and I'll tal.o the letthers too, and put 'em undor the side ov the door, fare of accident." . "What do you mean by two letters?"

"What do I mane! Sure, it's my Brown that's the saivint ov your Brown e, an' so, ye see, we can kill two stones wid one bird ""

In high spirits, Mike started off, and in a few monent, returned with the envelopes.

Grotius kieled his amatory opistle a thousand times. and M.ke, drawing from his bosom a square, indigo-colored package of teolscap wished "lov-letther" was big nongh to hing.

"What's hat. Mike ""

"It's an apistle to my Brown, sur, an' I want you to out it undther the kiver of an envilopo also,"

"That I'll do with pleasure, but be sure, you do not mix them. [What's the first name of your ladyslove?] "Oh, it's no matter for that; she,s purty enough with out a furst name-as fat as butther, as fair as a hilly, and

is froheksome as a two year old cow. What's the first "Mike, I'm like yourself; I don't know; be careful, and

'll give you a new cout."

"Careful haven't I the apple of my eye to guardand d'ye think I'd be slapin on me posts? Oh! but its glorious news lithbring to ye-news that will set the thoughts playin' on yer heart like fingers ov a lady touchin up an opld tune on a harp."

. The fair Dalcotte was seated in her, chamber, when her maid, the plump Miss Sally ontered blushing like ared cubbige. Handing the lovely girl a letter, she one of his ivories-the lock-jaw ensues, and he dies. whis bired in the car, the bass he'll give three taps at the garden gate to-night, ma'am," and withdrew. With a trembling hand sho broke the seal and read :

"Sweet December-I'm dyin wid Luv fer ve. Mo buzooin is all on tre fer to make yo Mine, and I'll dye a desolute man ay yu don't leston tu niy suit. Darlin I. v I'll be at the gardin gate at one o'clock to-night in

MIKL MAYNOOTH, nnes, feb. foortaneth, 1818. "Insolut creature! said Miss Dulceta-'a low, inolent fellow, to write me such a lectter!" The proud heanty's eyes tlashed with fire, and she burst into tears. Not so with Miss Sally, who, by dint of spelling, managed to make out the person, who wrote to her imagined that . she was "lovher than the lovelest-with the form of an houri and the soul of an angel-that her lips were like living jubies, her neck a column of pearl, and that one su. 'Good many years ago I was in lob wid a hand- of seed, as it will be very useful in taising the "ten te- glan to from her eyes was more precious than the minos sun black gal, and we was same as married; and one giment bill." Cadmus however, has nothing to do with of Go'condy." Th's rapturous letter filled Miss Sally's heart with some very infinite ideas of jeweller's shops and three balls: but recollecting that the writer solicited an interview, she, not having the slighest objection, where he worked - e'yah! e'yah! He worked in a pow- hoves must have moulded her explosite form, and the provended to adora her off in her best bib and meker. roses of Eden lent their crimson blushes to her checks. Night came, and, at the hour appointed, Mike was at and dar I see him; an' I took a coal o' fire dat I had Her han, da kas night, woven into a million of gossy he garden gute, look ng very much as if he were going brought along, and trow'dit in on the floor, Goramigh- threads, falls in rich clusters from her queenly Lrow- to commit a buigting. Having taken a number of nips' iv, mass, 'fore I could get away myse'f, dere was de butterflies mistake her lips for carming flowers-and the at the will skey bottle, by way of bracing himself to delast I know'd any t'ing about dat business for two very moths are attracted by the brightness that flishes clare his plassion, his plas were rather, unsteady, and an from her diamond eves. When she goes to church, the occasion d hac migh betrayed his preference. Dulcetta a to be un let the age of pab riv. I replad in board red mouths, and in brown is preference. Difference. not have been half so seriously startled as he was at this 1 tought! He's a doad mgger his-so'f, dough, long ago: and the grey flag-stones tise up to bless, htr. It was at an i in a w moments, poor Mike's fato was decided.unexpected assault and half springing, half tumbling, and I was glad ob it when he went, 'cos he always look- church that Gabriel, Grotus, esq., saw her, and on the J laste id of the soft, watth hand of his lovely Sally, he felt ed at me as if he'd get de best ob it; and he did get the glance he was wildly in love. To the responses in the the sting of a whip about his care, . Turning around, he best of it massa, dat's fac't for I wasn' do han'sumest Litany, he replied by grasps, and accompanied the gave his assolant a "hek back" that floored him-the watchman came up, Mike struck right and left, and shouted "fire," "muniter," and "bigamy," but all to no effect. Yest rday moraing the Recorder sang out "Michael Mayae staff" and an individual with a nose-swelled to the si e of an bug plant, and a pair of eves in deep mournerg. Jawly ase no. "Ma booth, what were you doing last night" "l'anh, ver' anner, it's mesilf that don't know. I belave 1 was a little dhrunk! "You may go by paying your jail fees. Mike th inked his "adher," and went out muttoring the a's flave to ide me very onasy. I suppose I gave voars of a rd, and probed hims if groutly on his knowl- the Brew a wid the 'e,' the b tther for the Brown wid the "", and begor its me jown beautiful silf that's 'dono brown' this time. As shon as me eyes git the awelling dut on Jem T'm aff for Mainscatka br Cornwall, and the divil I care which, for my nose is dilapidated an' me going off in a galloping consumption. Mike was in heart is bhoke!"- Acir Orleans Della,

uld fish; and getting ready my materials, I ed to the Schuylkill, took a boat at Furmount, and I mo nonde up the river. Hyre I thew out "killik," my horse directly forward, the bushes opened, aciatchmultimed capturing sun-fish-a very lawer like ing me a little as I passed through them; and the next ediar In fact, before 1 started I had put up a nomoment found us both in an open space. a mf office door-"male to attend to a case-buck s managed."

hed over most industrionsh -- h of a creat many I felt somewhat alarmed, but as there was no help for . a few bitus, and one fish. Dincertime-came: it, I merely answered-"ht is so dark that such a piecaua 1 h hungry I concluded to go on shore. So 1 tion is not necessary, if you wish to confeal the mode of Falening my hoat to the trunk of a tree which entrance; but I have no objection." nor the water. I took my way to a little tavern sitat four hundred fect from the river. Here lor- and then I telt my horse was being led up a narrow path en, and while it was giving ready, 11 ta cigar, where my legs were bruised by briars occasionally and on the porch, tilled my chair back, put my fect and was soon lost in tobacco smoke and.a

stoop. I felt pretty evident that I was merely going a place remark on the weather caused me to through a mock round in order to mislead me: but conand. Near me stood a young man or rather winced that my life depended on my apparent ignorance ough his voice was rather full and round, and of the deception, I acquiesced in the cheat.

well knot, the down on his dehe te chick After a round of about half an hour, I was told to disals, a conversation ensued, which ended in bandages removed. on to take on retroshment at the same table.

constomary folly. But at length the extreme viru- was,one of dissatisfaction. of the attacks on the sex, rather roused invindigor you would not talk in this way."

" answered he sharply-"I had a mother, and knock his brans out when you like." a precisely why I talk so."

sured at lum in some surprise; but as there was ev- back, aimed my rifle at the speaker's head: I determin-while it went mine. I had enough of fishing, and Mann'

and down the river, walked home, d wdled about I had forgetten the circumstance, and looked upon it " awhile, went to my chamber, and from thence as a lure to throw me off my gnard.

two weeks afterwards the city was thrown into 1 We she of the banks, to the amount of over fifty thou- is no danger "

de us, in the name of a well known merchant, who -Mang wife and child, and was universally respec-

The hext dis a young man was arrested on suspicion "" s concerned in the forgery: and while I was readlationalars of his arrest, lifecoived the following for a share. I have not had supper yet."

Ann St. Parlos, Aug. 9th, 18--. Druk Sir Pray call and see me on professional bust Vay hour which suits you will suit me, as you will was repeated rather impatiently. to find me in.

Your obedient servant, CHALLES MANN. - Usq.

light's Mann! Why, that was the name upon the card ) " the in the stranger. I lost no time in obeying the

Wern arrived at the prison, I found my young acthe in one of the rooms, with two or three others, ]

he have wany thing about, he had sent for me to the voice of Mannto his coursel. He concluded what I thought one " "uclightful speeches ever heard by mortal man. ] "isteed diar bill, adding-"If I am acquitted, Mr. ]

th to are five more such roady for you."

I glanced around as soon as I had recovered from the se were eating our meal, our conversation be- offect of the flood of the light. I was in the sole apartal, and our subject woman. I found that my ment of a large log heuse. Around me were some thirty somewhat of a misogymete but as the dislike or forty ill looking millians each armed to the teethe In is frequently affected among those just bud- front of me was scated a shender, even a spare man, with manhood, 1 paid no attention to what I consid- a heardless but withered face. The expression he wore

"This is not the one, boys," he exclaimed, "bark" and I said sharply -"You never had a mother A low whistle sounded without. He started up: "It is he now probably. As for this fellow, you may

I sprang to the wall, and using it as a defence for my

some secret at the bottom of this, I concluded to to sell my hie at some hitle losst when the chief-for ed he would impart involuntarily, or otherwise such he appeared to be-changed contenance. It was ing. He dropped the subject, however, and we not fear, but rather an expression of currosity.

-such a me o of knowledge being for my own par- | "You may drop your rifle," said he, haughing "You by and prome car. We exchanged cartis-he went are in no danger here. Don't you remember Charles to take?"

"Come," continue d he, no nonsence. You were my

coun-el some fifteen years since, when I was charged You're olo Brass, the lan'lord, I know you. O, git nout! chen by the announcement of a successful forgery with forgery. You remember now. Don't you see there Wo're bound to have a drink, -- and he drove his thumb "Well," replied I, dropping my rifle-"I don't be-

lieve I am. I have no money about me; and I don't think you're all so silly as to kill a stranger for mere

aimusement. So with your permission I'll take a sent. and if you have any thing to eat or drink. I'd thank you the law to soll brandy in Portlan'-but we know; pass it

The men laughed at my bravado, as I took a seat up." ugat to the chief, and the next moment a low whistle "Bring him in," said the chief. At the word, two of the gang entered with a man, about the middle age, blindfolded. The bandage was

removed from his eyes, and he glared about wildly. "What do you want now?" exclaimed he. He answered with a shout of savage laughter, over

which the shrill and rather musical laugh of the chief predominated.

The stranger stood perfectly still. Ho was bowildered. how the awaiting a trial on various charges. He mo. The chief stepped towards and confronted him. I waitoudd to me to be seated, laid down a book which he ed in intense anxiety the progress of this extraordinary then reading, and tolling mo, that I was the only scene. An awful pauso onsued, which was broken by

"Frederick Brainard!" exclaimed he, "do you remem-

her Charlotte Munly?" The stranger started, changed color, but did not re-

ply in words. "You have cause to remember her-she had bitter I must confers that I can give no idea, of the state of firings, upon this streke of good fortune. If the cause to remember you. You ruined and left her. For du concervo the scusations in the mind of Colum- ouer fifteen years she had waited for this hour. Do you g'aout and take a gin'ral drink," which was declined-Then land was first reported in sight, after his long romomber the forgery, by which fifty thousand dollars he secured his luggage and hastily ramosed to the no "". he is competent to enter into my raptures-uol was lost? You could not prove it a forgery! Your hous- small gratification of the government officials, who had thise. However, with as unconcernable an air as I bos were all fired in a single night. This was the work been so queerly startled from their customary propriety.

We ding at two ing the stranger's erior, and disposed for once to humor He took hold of my bridle rein as he spoke and leading i

Department-he threw his luggage into the confer, seiz-

ed an armed chair, and drew himself up to the fire .---

att' away in right good enraest. The surveyor gazed at the queer biped a moment, but

concluded to wait for the finale of the scene without in-

trading nuprofitable questions. Having finished his

pipe larly, the traveler turned about to the official with,

GETTING INTO THE WRONG SHOP.

head of the pier where he landed.

noff away in right good carnest.

"Cold day, nabur."

"How long to dinner"

"Yerv. sir."

"Dinner-"

"Whar's the old man?" (meaning the landlord.) "The collector is in the next room, sir," said the agreeable surveyor: and our down caster immediately moved himself into the Collector's Department, toting his luggage along as he went. Having laid down his traps, he stopped up to the counter, where stood a pitcher and a tumbler for the use of the room. The cashier looked at him an instant, when the stranger broke silence.

"Brandy and water." "What sir?" exclaimed the astonished accountant. "A little brandy and water, 'in please."

Leaving the har-keeper (as he supposed) to fix his todsometimes by the rocks. Sometimes wo went up hill, dy, he moved forward and suddonly discovered the coland somotimes down hill, and once or twice I was told to lector of the port sound asleep in his easy-chair. Stepping up to him, he gave him a most unceremonious blow on the back, and shouled at the top of his voice;

"Hello! old fellow-how are yer?" Had a stroke of lightning struck between the shoul-

on his feet he guzed, thunder-struck upon the unwelcome visitor now before him. "I say ole hoss-how d'e den "

"Sir!" exclaimed the collector.

"Glad tu see ver. Tew tooddies, bar-keeper! Brandy and water for me-wat der ver drink, 'squire?' "Sirt" continued the collector again, imagining him

sulf the victim of some dreadful dream. "Come, come, old feller; wake up;" added his tor-

menter, bringing down his huge mauler again between the collector's shoulders, and well nigh knocking the breath entirely from his body.

"There's some mistake here sir," said the collector. springing back.

"Not a bit uv it, old trusty, I know yeu jes liko a ink stan,"

"I don't remember-really-"

"Yes you don sart'n. But never mind-wot ver goin'

"Do you know where you are, sin ?" inquired the collector, supposing the man to be a lunatic, whom he has better get rid of as easily as possible.

"Me? Sart'n. In Portlan' Eagle Coffee-hou

and forefinger into the collector's ribs with a shove, that

nearly "finished his business for him." "L'ycuse me, sir-but-"

"No-sir-ec. No backin' aont, ole squibob-1've seen eu go it afore, yer know. Come, bar-keeper-tote aout r the licker. All munchum, yer know. I un'stan'-agin

> "You have mistaken your quarters, sir." ·· E. h ? \*\* "This is the Custom Heuse." "The wat?" "Custom House." "Cus\_\_\_\_\_ch?", continued the discomfited traveler, indeavoring to get the thing through his head-----not the Coffee House?" "No. sir."

"Why, I seen the cagle over the top-they tol' me the head of the wharf-tavern-au'you say it aint a public

house !" "No, sir."

"Wal-I never!" said the chop-fallen traveler, gathering up his duds. Looking about him to be satisfied of ! pense. Ho was informed that there was nothing to pay.

"Wal-ole feller-a mistake is'nt a hay stack ch?" "No-fortunately," said the collector. "Wal. I would't ha' b'lieved I could ha' made sich a

blunder"-and then insisted that the "hull craowd should

who was attending to some menial duty if the travelor's room. His face was scarred spade, he planted a crop of letters, merely by way of and scanned, his legs were dreadfully awry, and his experiment. What was his surprise one fine morning hands seemed turned wrong side ontward, and in form to find himself saluted by a very well drilled volunteer and color resembled more than any thing else the paw regiment. It's a positive fact! There they were, of a wild animal, or the hands of an ourang-outang, Our I drossed in martial cos une-somewhat between that o informant inquired of Pompey what had occasioned the Phoenecian arches and the Ennishilon dragoous, these deformities, "Wal, dey is deformities, massa, We hope that the "powers that be," at Washington, dat's fac." Wal den, I'll tell you how dev come, mas- will study horticulture, and plant somo of the same kin i

day I see a nigger comin' out o' the house. I knew the dumpy Miss Brown with the "c." dat man, au' of I am a nigger I hab my feelin's. I was full ob de debbil in my heart ng'in him, 'cos 1 know'd dor mill: and next day I went to de door and looked in. months. 'Iwould a-ben all right, dough, but de man

nigger den dat dar was in Maryland-dat's-sattin sure. closing hymn with E'vah! e'vah"" He shambled away, and our friend saw him no more."

THE HABIT OF READING .- Young men should always all never want good and faithful friends in their pros-

perous days, or their seasons of reverse. There can be to blank to the lives of those persons, who from active love hold daily fellowship with the wisest and best of the race. We think we could hardly be tempted to exchange our habits of reading for any other friend it may be our fortune to find on earth. And we are sure that any young man who will make this flabit his friend, will ever esteem it among the wisest steps of his life and so we counsel the young, from our own experience

mong all their gettings in this world, to get the habit, the love of roading-and always to have at hand a good book with which to fill up every leisure hour. In this way they may come at least to know that the gams of his are found in its waste places.

HOW TO GET A WIFE WITHOUT COURTING.

The Rochester American enlightens its readers on an improved method of getting a wife, which avoids the "usual long and tedious process called courting. It soems that a young man in that-city was desirous of entering on the "state matrimonial," but not knowing exactly how he should accomplish what he wished, he applied at the "Intelligence office" in the Areade for a wife After waiting several days for a favorable answer, and receiving none, he applied at the "Intelligence office" on Exchange street to try his luck there. The proprietor of that office immediately called a young woman nside, and enquired of her if she would marry that man She refused peremptorily. Another was called aside, and the same question asked. A third was called and

she refused. A fourth, said she would marry him. After paying the keeper of the office a fee of \$2 00, the young man departed with his "dearie" on his arm, and they were immediately married.

IT A few days ago, a steamboat stopped somewhor in Arkansas, to wood. A customer on board took his his erfor, he concluded by inquiring what was the ex- gun and stepped ashere, hoping that during the hour he night bag a few birds. After traveling a few rods; he came across a rough looking fellow, and the following

dialogue onsued. "How are ye?" "How are ye, strauger, replied the Arkansas man. "Have you any game in these parts?" "Oh, yes, plenty on 'em." "What sort of game?"

"Well, most any sort, but principally Brag and Poker."

The swedt Dulcepta Browne has just turned eighteen years and nineteen suffors away. 'One of heaven's Ca-

"Sull sugently ofer mesterding " Arriving at his legal den, he clutched an odd yolume

of Sholly's pients, and read until his eyes became red, and then he fell asleep, and dreamed of angels, otto of cultivate a habit of reading, for it may be to them, not roses, stats in Congress, thirty thousand dellars, and the only the means of information, but the perennial source enchanting hely whose na no he did net know. When of many of the finest and highest enjoyments of life. he awoke, a bright idea stuck hun, and he resolved They who make good books their constant companion, to express his pression by writing his adored a Valentine. So much for Dulcetta Browne and Gabriel Grotius. Now, it danie to pass that Mike Maynooth was a ve ry handy chap at dusting desks, sweeping floors, and making fires. Mike was a tight Irish lad of some thirty edge of the law and the grop'ets. But latterly, his cheek had lost its bloom, and his fooligksome ove itsidev ilmont-his whole appearance had become so changed. that a horse jocky companion of his infimated that he was love with the maid of the queenly Dulcetta. Miss Sally

Brown. The image of this dumpy darking was as hear yy on poor Mike's soft heart, as a four pound weight on a full flown poppy. Sally was a blue-eved, cherrycheeked, fat lass of about twenty years, "her lips would timpt the devil, an' you might hight yer p'po by the blaze

ov herleye. Last Saturday morning, Gabriel Grotius esq., came to his office earlier than usual, and found his factotum busily engaged in cleaning the floor. "Mike," said Grotius, in an 'agitated voice, what the matter with you? You look sick."

" Ahasur,' replied Make, with a deep sigh, "devil o' me knows. I belave I've got the disease the chickenhave at times.

"And what may that be, Mike?"

"The pipe, sur, -a gradjewal sinkin' ov the limbs, reakness all over, and a sensation approachin' to death after males. It's nearly over wid me, sur, an' me conscience tells me I'am not long for this world." "Mihe, you're in love. There, don't start-shut the loor, and then unbosom yourself to mo. Ah! Alike, I too, am a victim."

"A victim! av it was but a victim that I was, I'd snay my fingers at it. It's me that's the marthyr at the stake; me feelins is dead, and me heart is roustin' alive at the resent minnit. Oh! Misther Grotius, ver acquainted wid Blackstone, Coke, that thief ov the world, old Eldon, of excuses; and at last grows desperate, and one door an' the rest, ov the commantathers-tell what's to be

done!'' "Write to her, Mike-write a Valentine." "And what's a-what did ye call it sur?"

"Stop where ye are, sur, for there is the coal, an' the candles, and the wash woman's bill due now. Don't be extravagant, or yo'll not lave enough to give me a dacent funeral, an' by this an' by that, I sweat that un- produced 280 barrels.

Two of mi, Sone Sone A learned clergyman of Maine was once accosted in the following manner, by an illiterate preacher who despised education:

"S'r. von have been to college, I suppose?" "Yes, \$r," was the reply.

"I am thankful." replied the former, "that the Lord ias on and my mouth without any learning."

"A similar event," replied the latter, "took place in Balaam's time, but such things are of sare occurrence at he present day."

1 7 +1 theard-the following anecdote related a few days ince: An avaricious landlord threatoned to turn a poor widow out into the street for non-payment of rent.-After heseeching him not to expose herself and "fatherless children" to the peltings of the pitilessistorm, and finding that her supplications had no effect to move his stony heart sho circulated:

"Have you no bowels of compession?" "No, ma'am," he replied; "not a bowel!"-[ Alb. Knickerhocker. 🕛

"THUS THE GOLDEN LANKS ARE BROKEN."-Swift, alluding in a letter to the frequent instances of a broken correspondence after a long absence, gives the following natural account of the cause; 1"At first she omits writing a little while; and then one stay a little longer to consider

not write at all." PROFITS OF APPLE ORCHARS .- The American "Agriculturalist says :- A gentloman having less than seven acres of prehard, realizes from \$500 to 750 worth of apples annually. In another exchange paper it is said, an old orchard of four or five acres, that had not been ploughed for thirty years, and was said to be worthless. was ploughed and manured, and the third year thereafter

"A Valentine-that is a love lettor-a billet doux-a