

the high roads. Did ye suppose that we are always quiet here? It was a mistake. Ireland is neither dead or asleep. Now, I'll tell ye a thing or two that yo won't believe now, but we to ve unless the belief comes quick-

"Is are accounted poor citizens; the patricians good. What authority satisfies on would relieve us. It they would yield us but the sperithity while it were wholesome, we might guess they re-thard in shumanely; but they thick we me too dear; the leanness that dires us, the object of our misery, is as an invenery to par-temparter their abundance; or suffermer is a gran to them. Let experies this with cur pikes. I steak this in hunger for them, Let estivished this that they the comparison to them. Let estivishe this with cur pikes. I steak this in hunger for them. Let estivishe this that they the suffermer is a gran to them. Let estivishe this with cur pikes. I steak this in hunger for the steamer estivished that the termines is a gran to them. Let Ireland ye're a plunderin' bloody race. We are cursed selves. We despise your government and hato your re-

CHAPTER L ligion, but ye make us support both. Now ye two men lesr at that time when soft nightfall sobers the ruddy are not to blame for this and we only putish the guilty .-surset, two horsemen stopped upon the brow of a hill, But take care! There is power in your hands, and mind and gized upon a land smiling in true Irish loveliness that ye use it for our good or yourselves will be crushed. though dim clouds frowned overhead. They gazed, too, "But I can't talk. Dominic, speak to them like a upon scattered huts and forms of miscrahlo men, all vis- young saint as you are. Tell the proud heretics what ible through the dusky light in true Irish deformity and they must do and what they shall not do. Then let them choose."

Each wore the grib of clergymen of the Established Dominic modestly raised his head and looked at the Church -One of them seemed about thirty-five years of two men who stood before him. His eye kindled as he age; tall, largo and riged in his form, mimoveable in a met the supercilious survey of one, but softened again kind of fixed enthusiasm according to the line of his as it turned to the nobler countenance of Edward. countenance. His dress belied his face. One belonged |] . It means something, when a boy can speak in supe to a Protestant Rector, the other to a monk of La Trap- viority to men. It means something, too, that I can teach pe. He was cuthusiastic-that was plainly marked in duty to you who are elder and wiser than myself. It his whole appearance-but it was of a piculiar kind, for means just this: that your people have fastened a terrihe also seemed unvielding to emotion or circumstances. ble curse upon us, and we are obliged to tell you what it His enthusiasm resulted from the arguments of his reas is; even you in your arrogant wisdom. You will hear sm, and went straight onward in the direction of what he this often. And if you stay long in Ireland, you will conveived to be duty. It did not spring from the belief find, thank God! that even unloarned men can be opof his heart, nor did it work in cager faith. It had onco pressed into eloquence.

siked and heard; it had once argued; after that it was "But I am the youngest here and know how I should deaf an I blind. This was the Rey, Mr. Stoughton, lato- stand in your presence. What little there is to teach, 1 aye! and with something else. They fought. You said arrived from England to take charge of a large bene- tell you as strangers and not pupils.

"Dominic's mother was my sister, and, like him, sho died young. When I think what both would have been, from what both were, I love their memories so much the more tenderly because they left the world in their pure routh. All my love was bound up in that boy, and one of ye was his nurderer!

"Our priest always told mo that he was full of genius and would be a bright ornament in the church, but he needn't have said that to me, who knew the boy from his cradle, and worked myself down that he might get his education. I always longed to hear his clear voice in the pulpit, and take the blessed water from his pure hands. Well, he grew up to be all that I could ask. Yo have seen him and know what he was. Ye know, too, that he loved Ireland, and for that one of ye wrought his death!

"It is not five months now, Mr. Stoughton, since you out a distress on the goods of poor Dennis Mullin because he wasn't able to pay his tithe. There haon't been a risiu' of the people then, or you'd never have dated to do it. But you stood by and saw the whole very gladly, for it was all under your direction. You didn't listen to the poor man's prayers not to take everything, nor would you say one word to Dominic, who had just come up and begun to reproach your hard heart. No, you didn't say one word to the noble boy, except to bid him hush, or you'd take notice, as a magistrate, of the time you saw him last, here, in this very place, Mr. Stoughton, where you're standing now in fear. You didn't see me at that noment or you'd have given me up to the constables at your back. Then Dominic spoke to one of them, but he was a surly English bulldog, and answered with a curso.

Riches and Genius once started on a journey, but they on parted company; for Riches rodo in asplendid car, and was carried by large and rapid coursers, while Genius walked by the way side, and often paused to contemplato the skies and earth, with her mountains, rivers, trees, and flowers. Riches had not proceeded far, before he perceived the castle of Pleasure, in a green and sunny meadow. All around and within it was enchanting .-The air was soft and balmy, blowing treshly, fraught with orders, and reviving to those on whom it breathed. The birds sang melodiously, the streams fell with gentle murmurs, and the fuits were golden. Pleasures, lightly and magnificently arrayed, camo smiling forth to meet her guest. Bowing [gracefully, she invited him into her unarious halls which, wide and loftly, were filled with invisicians, dancers, and all who could in any way coniness. Poor Riches, not knowing her to be a coquette,

Long time he tarried in the abode of Pleasure; but, at length, becoming ill, and chancing to groan, she became offended, told him that Pain was her mortal foe, and that she thought it best for him to leave the castle. Riches obeyed with reluctance, for Pleasure seemed more charming in his eves when he know himself he was obliged to loave her. Being forced, however, to comply with her command, he ordered his proud chariat and

Riches, oppressed with pain; a weary pilgrim, at last

died in a wretched havel never ceasing to deplote the loss

A man had been drinking until a late hour at night,

in bed, and the houses were shut and dark. The liquor

he had taken was too much for him: he did not know

where to go. He at length staggered into an empty wa-

pened in oue of the towns of Illinois:

brass enough in my face to make up the deficiency. I'd did see, 'twas amazin' it fairly lopped her head over seen some "tall life" in York, and did'nt much fear be- backwards, and I thought to myself if I could only git the ing "picked up" by any body in the susse LINE.

chance was better farther West, so one day I stopped I was jest about trying to space across, when that tarnal down to the harbor, and booked myself on board the Great Western, Captain W-, for Chicago. Achort time after we left Buffalo, quite a muss was aunt Patience Larraby could'at be beat in the jaw line, kicked up among some of the forward passengers, occa- an' she talked so thunderin' fast it always took tew on us sloned by a little peppery Frenchman having, as he do. to hear her; she'd flummux one set of ears quicker'n clared, detected a specimen of the "genius" Yankee, taking some libertics with his (the Frenchman's) wife. The quarrel was of course talked over in the "Saloon," until some fellow on the look out for fun proposed, as and if 'taint lawful in this ere free country, for a faller to the Youkee appeared to be suffering under that "awful look at a female critter's bumps in a peaceable, admirin ... dispensation of Providence," most INTENSE TERDANCT, way, I'll pay the beaus, I'd gin a shilling any way rath. tribute to charm away the hours. Her tables, covered organizing a special steamboat court arresting and try. or'n not see that air development." with inviting viands, were set in the midst. The mis- ing the offender, and, as a matter of course, put him I had got by this time, to be about 10 o'clock in the tress of all things delightful, was herself exceedingly fair. through "an entire course of sproute." The proposal, ovening, and as we expected to reach Detroit, where the Dimples beautified her delicate checks; her silken hair as you may readily im igino, was forthwith adopted. A boat would stop some two hants, suggested by D_____ fell, in wreathed tresses, around her neck; her eyes had Mr. B-----, of Milwaukie, was elected judge-a gen- and assented to by myself, to subsmit the case to the Judge a laughing and sweet expression, blent with a soft dream- tleman you all know right well, and one of the best fely without summing up. Therefore, that learned and imlows in the world; albeit he is now a "grave and rever. | partial functionary proceeded to express his conviction soon became violently enamored, while she, amusod at ed" Senator at Washington, acted in the (to him) fa- of Absalom's guilt, and imposed upon him a fine of five her power over him, smiled more bewitchingly than over miliar official capacity of prosecuting attorney. A big dollars. whiskeicd sucker from Galena underlook the daty of Sheriff, and the HIGH ORTHOUGLE MARINE COURT of

the United States Steamboat Department was fully organized.

While the court room was being arranged, it was in as you did'nt have anything to say." the ronward salous, with a view, I suppose, to the accommodation of "this Bar," I had come to the conclu- agreed to pay me a V., I did'nt sum up to be sure, bat I fame and profit might be recurred so morne the preparation of boots if I had not been your counsel the Judgo

dimensions of that air, they natural swellin,' in feet and After I'd seon enough of Buffalo, I concluded the inches, I'll send it to Squiro Fowler, for publication, and goose-eved feller there, Mister Sour Beer, gave me a twitch clear threw the cabbin. I did used to think old lightnin,' but I gin in now, that air French feller'd talk

aunt Patienco into fits in less'n a minute. So now Squire, you've hearn his story and you've hearn mine,

Oddly enough, as i then thought, the Yankee submitted without a murmur. "Taint no use kickin' said he to mo in a low voice, 'I guess I've got my eye-teeth cut cheap cauff. I spose yow won't charge uothin' Squire, secia'

"A burgain is a bargain Mr. Peasloe," said I. "You, re put on twenty deliging at least "Wal I ain't goin to rumpass about such a trifle, I aint nothin smaller than a ten." "I'll give five for it," said I, "and then you can hand that to the Judge, and we'll be square." I took Absalom's ten merely looking to see the amount, will be put to a great deal of trouble. You are not and hauded him acity five, he took it very cooly, walked aware, probably, that the Frenchman has sworn out a over to where the Judge was standing amidst a knot of warrant against you. I suppose you know, of course, laughing croneys, spoke a few words in an under tone: that there is a regular branch of the United States Ma- the Judge and his friends looking over at me in a great merriment exclaimed, "all right, Mr. Peaslee all right," The boat was at the dock and as several of the passengeas were to leave, the Judge led the way to the bar, observing to me, I suppose Mr. Jones, we may as well take a general treat out of your client's fee." "Oh certainly," said I, "walk up gentleman." And so they did, quite a small crowd, The Judge says to the gonteman inside the bar. "Mr. Jones stand the shot." "There must be a mistake," said I, "did'nt the Yankee hand you a five." "Not at all, he had handed you a ten and got a five back in exchange, and you would account to the court." You? Absalom, my client Absalom, thought Is as I paid the damages, thirty-nine drinks at a shilling each. I was rather to say anything about my fee, but concluded I had got off clear and one shilling in pocket. Oh! the vanity of human calculations! take my advice boys, never attempt to saw a live Yankes.

see, the parishioners and tithe-payers of which were tell you as strangers and not pupils. n England he had firmly settled his views. and twenty, by his appearance. He too carried a look your hand lightly upon us,

A Cale of the Irish Whitebons.

EY PHIL BRENGLE.

watchedness.

"poor clerke of Oxenforde." "And gladly would be learn and gladly teach." agely, unlike a swift torrent or the long swell of a mighthat wherein he was ignorant, ho was always ready to [if will repay,' saith the Loid," in This young man's name was Howard, and he a curate of the rector who rode by his side. Both e about to see their churches for the first time. They stopped upon the brow of a hill and looked in si-

e of Irish deformity and wretchedness. At last Howy spoke, half to himself. "This is a beautiful country, but how monroful in its

"The country was made by God," said the rector nd is belautiful. It has been cursed by the presence of in, and may well mourn in desolation. All that is ded for the happiness of this land is, simply, good-Lond peace among its inhabitants. They are bigoted Detocious, scorning the messengers of the Prince of 'e. They are ignorant, yet reject the light which is your good than our own. Now yo may go." y offered them. Can we wonder then at this sight? il we pity or rather condemin?"

We should pity them in their ignorance, and never demn until they act with full knowledge of their

"Not so!" return the rector hurshly. "They have 's ignorance their fault and not their misfortune; they adarkness, only because they will shut their eyes in of of the light."

But they cannot always do this," urged Howard ear-. It is an unnatural state. Keep mid day conabout them, and they must finally look around." They are blind-unnaturally, hopelessly blind !" May not come of this misery be owing to government? of it, even to their being obliged to support us

whey never will hear?" have closely examined this subject," said Stough-

Serely, "and I believe that this government is the what can be devised for them, and that we, the ends of this wretched flock-" is ye are the mean wolf that feeds upon us!"

his nativo England. on, who had been lying by the roadside, unnoticed, whe said these words, and shaking his fist at thom, ...td away.

A fair specimen !" cried the rector. "But I am glad e interrupted us, for I have no pationce on the sub-We must hurry on-it will be late before we reach That tall building, some miles farther on, is my ich if I am not mistaken. Yours, in that direction I "", is not yet visible. Come." bey rode silently onward until full darkness came the road. Then half a dozon mon sprung before m and seized their bridles.

"You must come with us!" "Who are you" cried the rector. "This is violating Howard. The men laughed coarsely amonglihemselves. "Have jou ever heard of the Whiteboys?" said one,

h a hearty chuckle. CHAPTER II.

"the light of a peat fire.

ainined the peculiar features of the Irish Church, and night, or have you studied the matter only in England? Look around you here in Ireland: see that we are cursed. The other was a much younger man-scarcely three and then, if you have the love of God in your hearts, lay

af strong determination, but it was untainted by bigotry ; "You thin's and call yourselves holy ministers of God. and softened by benevolence. He seemed neither an Prove to us then that you believe in your own sincerity. astere monk or wily Jesuit, a stern Puritan or a lofty There is a tremendous power in your hands, as Protessighted churchman, but a mild pastor, like the tant clergymen and magistrates, and if your hearts are

pure, you will use it in compassion. Many of us are too wretchedly poor to pay you tithe, but, though you can There was hitle enthusiasm of either kind manifested , legally ring it out of them, have mercy and do not stretch on his countenance. The fountain of henevolence the law to its full extent. There are a thousand ways at in him seemed willing to flow forth in peace and wherein you can relieve the oppressed; I entreat you to watch for them and expect your reward in the prayers of and. He had evidently learned mostly from books, grateful Catholics. If not-but how can I, who aspire to twas not entirely un-killed in the character of men, become an humble servant of God, speak of vengence!

Dermot rose from his seat.

"Now ye know why you came to this place. If we had treated ve rudely, we should ask your pardon, but it isn't needed. Stop! before you go, I ask you both to re upon that second of Irish loveliness, upon that s ec- pledge your honor-I believo yo use the word-that the past hour shall never be mentioned by your reverences." "For my part," said floward, after a pause, "I have

no hesitution in making this pledge. Your intentions at least are good, and you have done us no wrong." "I will not do it!!" said the rector, bolly. ""You are turbulent men, who have broken the public peace by

seizing us and---" "It is no matter," interrupted Dermot, coolly. "Look out for yourself if you declare war. I spoke more for He accompanied them to the door and helped them

mount their horses. They were just riding off when he again stopped them. "Hold! You'll not leave Ireland till I've seen ye

again. Remember 11, now or hereafter at yer risk." They rode away without making any reply.

CHAPTER III-

Howard hesitated.

before.

Six months passed away, and 1798 found Ireland in dosperato insurrection.

Howard had not forgotten the warning he had received, as the respect and forbearance even of the rebels to-

wards him would fully prove. He had lived among a people who could not own him for their guide, as became a spiritual pastor, kind, always benevolent and ready to lighten the burdens which had been laid upon others for his own support. Such zeal was too muchfor his naturally feeble health. Wearing himself out gave yo once, Mr. Stoughton? I dated not go to him in doubly in action and forbearance as he did, it was but a the day time, and so that very night I wrote a little note, short time before he was obliged to suspend his exertions wrapped it round a broken fetter, and flung it through and then the sick man longed for a peaceful home in his window. In fifteen minutes I heard his horse gal-

loping away from home. One pleasant evening he found himself, on his return, exactly in the place where he had been seized six before morning. He bailed out Dominic and nursed months previously. He stopped his horse and almost him tenderly at his own house, but the poor boy died be-

once against oppression.

"Mr. Howard, will it please ye to go with me?" I've talked. Don't beg for mercy, for you murdered

In a short time they reached the same cabin where tremidled in torrible agony. At length Howard kindly they had stood in such dissimilar positions a few months laid a hand upon his shoulder, but Dermont shook it off.

lence until we are interrupted. I have sent for another ye'd say, but it's of no use. I've sworn to remember Was not very long before they reached a small cabin, visitor to-night, and he'll be here before many hours." Dominic. I'll remember you too, for his sake, in the captive elergymen entered first, with their guard Howard caught the other's meaning, but he knew only way that a poor frishman can. You're traveling There was no one within except a slight youth, silence. Two or three bours of antious stillness passed city without a pass from the patriots, and that's why I by them. As an act of gratitude, they are to present her take dis botes; I ave several tronk I ave go to ze cellar, no doubt expected to catch an Indian as he would a seal, he leader of the band followed immediately after that in one respect ho was powerless, and wisely hept to Dablin, but in these wild times you'd never reach the away thus, when the door was suddenly flung open and stopped ye. Give me your hand."

it was Dominic that struck first: I said it yay the dogle

ing by the side of Dominic. "Your hou ids seized us and held us fast. You came ipand said that we began the fight. You was a magistrate too, and after a sham exemination, according to your own fashion, you committed us to prison for breaking the peace. Did ye think at the time, that you was signing our warrant or your own?"

"I could not have done otherwise, as a mugistrate under the law," interrupted Stoughton doggediy. "It was a bloody law and yo was a murderin' magis-

trate! Did you not fix your red revengeful eye on me and say that you'd prosecute us for another breach of the peace as soon as we'd been punished for this? Youmocked us, too, when you said that we might go clear of prison if we'd give bail, for you knew that English tyranny hadn't left us enough property to stave off a jail. Hear now what ye said, when Dominje, in his ignorance of thou were tempted to her hall, for who is poi? but the the world and the simple innocence of his own heart. asked you, as a professional servant of Christ, to lay

renount. O. Gonius is before theo! It is steep and thorny. aside hatred and give your own security, for my life Yet he who has conquered the wiles of deceitful Pleasure' would shrink and he would die in a prison. He pledged you, in all the sacredness of his great heart, that you should not lase by the good deed. It sounded new to a self to the earth, assured that the words of the sage were man who'd lived in your hard world, but for all that you those of truth, might have trusted the boy! No; you told him that he'd

live long enough after he was out of jail to see what a fool he'd made of himself!

of his beloved Pleasure, though she had proyed so fulse "Just now you said that you'd acted like a magistrate under the law, and perhaps you'll tell me again that you and heartless. Neglected and obscure was his end; and did what every man of the world would do in denying there is no record of his life to be bound. Genius climbed the hill of Renoun, lived to a good old him. So you did, but it was like a merciless magistrate and a hard-hearted man. Reverend sir, you have no age, died lamented, and left a name dear to the world. business to be oithor .- No just mogistrate would have Pity weeps at his urn, Glory unfolds her banner over the

imprisoned him for doing what he did, and no good man place of his repose, and his memory is honored among would have refused to keep him out of a juil, where he incn. must die. If you had looked at the poor boy's body, you A STIFF BEARD .- The following circumstance hap-

must have known that a juil would have been his death, and so it was.

"We lay there two months and were not brought to trial. Poor Dominic faded away. It had always been hard for the sick boy to struggle fairly with life when he was out in the fresh air and green fields he loved so well. but those two months in a damp jail killed him. I heard

gon shed, and fell upon the ground. For a long time he of it. One night, by the blessing of God, I broke my fetlay in the unconsciousness of a drunken sleop, and ters and escaped. would have undoubtedly frozen, (for the snow on the "I went to Mr. Howard at once, though he was an

ground showed the night to be very cold.) had not others Englishman and a heretic. Here, in this place, I had less insensible than himself, been around him. This marked his kind eye as he looked at Dominic, and I shed was a favorito rendezvous for the hogs, which rushknow that since that time every poor Catholic had always blessed his goodness. Do ye remember the advice I

"I'll not detain your reverences, for we've much to do

unconsciously looked in expectation of the appearance fore many weeks. The young priest went to heaven before he had ever lifted his voice in the holy church, but, thank God! the Irish boy did not die until he had struck

> "Mr. Stoughton, ye've been turnin' pale and flushed. and tryin' to seem stout, and then tremblin' again while

him!" CHAPTER V.

The Irishman covered up his face, for his whole frame

"Sit down, Mr. Howard and lot us both think in si- "Yo'vo a kind heart, Mr. Howard, and I know what

Meanwhile, Genius persued his path towards the ation of the warrant, I sloped forward and found my Yankee friend stretched on a dry goods box, and ovidentdwelling of Knowledge: a memorable and wise sage .--ly pretty deeply "streaked." Ho paused, it is true, at pleasuro's attractivo abode, but "Mr. Peaslee," said I, his name on the book was enafter some consideration, resolved not to halt; knowing Riches to be there, and distrusting the smiles of the stren.

ered "Absalom Peasiee," "I'm very much afraid you Now Riches was gally dressed, while Genius wore garments that were threadbare. He was proud and sensitive, in spite of this, and feared Riches would insult him. Continuing on, he soon arrived at the habitation rine Court on this Boat." . of Knowledge. The old man rose to receive him. His

"Goll'darn his blasted picter! he's meaner 'n a biled | and Absalom sloped, countenance was dignified, and his bearing noble. Time skunk-cuss him, I did'nt tech his woman." had she its snow on his head, and increased, instead of "That makes no difference," said I: "the sheriff of diminishing his strength and majesty. He led Genius

into his woll filled library, and addressed him thus: "Here the boat has got the warrant, I saw it myself, and as I thought you was a stranger and might want counsel, I O, Genius, is food for the mind. I am glad to see that came right off to see you-my name is Jones, and if scorn Pleasure and seek better things, for her voice is any body can get you clear, I can." deceptive, and she often leads to death. I know that

"Oh, thunder and spikes! aint it too bad. I mint dan nothin; of I was only ashore, I guess 'twould be longer'n wisdom of thy choice will appear in the end. The road to etarnity fore any one'd catch me on the cussed hot water thing agia."

"There comes the sheriff," said I, "what do you evinces greatuces of mind; and then has but to persevere say.' in the path I show, to win fame." Genius bowed him-

"Ef you'll git me clear, I'll giv you five dollars, I will suro's my name's Absalom."

"Done," said I. "When the judge asks if you have counsel, tell him Mr. William Jones is your lawyer, and I'll be there, just keep a stiff upper lip, dont say a word to the sheriff, or any one but me."

Fifteen minutes after, Absalom was brought into court. I have no doubt that at the first opening of the matter. he was somewhat suspicious of the trick, but the renerable and dignified form of the judge, the carnest air of the prosecuting attorney, and the sober, anxious appearance of the spectators, all had their effect; the color for- the States Prison: sook his checks, and when the judge, in slow and emphatic words, bid him rise and hear the charge, poor Absalom wilted like a cabbage leaf, and as the judge procoeded to lay down the law, and dwell with an apparent horror on the enormity of the offence committed, 1 felt before he started for home. Honest folks had been long really distressed at his forlorn and humble appearance. "As you have, probably, no counsel," said the judge, "this court will select one for you, who will doubtless, give you the full benefit of his legal skill."

"I beg leave of this honorable court," said 1, "with all the dignity of incipient counsellerism, seeking that Absalom was unable to utter my name, to suggest that Mr. Peaslee, the prisoner at the bar, has confided to me the charge of his defence." 👘 🐷

I was perfectly aware that making this offer I was dised out when the new comer arrived, but soon returned appointing sadly the gentleman who had been already | to their hed. In the utmost kindness, and with the truselected to fill the post of prisoner's counsel; but that est hospitality, they gave their biped companion the was a matter of indifference to me, and as Absolom semiddle of the bed; some lying on either side of him, and conded me by a faint sign of approval, I took my seat, others acticg the part of quilt Their warmth prevented him from being injured by his exposure. Towards uot thinking it worth while to hear the muttered objurgations of the dispossessed pettilogger. morning, he awoke; finding him self comfortable, and

You may well suppose that I was not such a "goney" being in blissful ignorance of his whereabouts, he supas to expect success in defending my client. Absalom posed himself enjoying the accommodations of a tavorn, was a doomed man, of course. With me it was the in company with other geutlomen. He reached out his hands, and catching hold of the stiff bristles of a hog, chance of making friends or acquaintances who might help me thereafter in my dealing with the suckers and exclaimed-"Why, Mister, when did you shave last?" badgers of the West.

The indictment was read with much force by the prosfirst got acquainted with strong drink, it promised to do a ecuting attorney, it charged upon the pisoner a violent great many things for me. It promised me, Liberty, and and malicious assault and battory with intent, &c., and was well and wittily drawn up. We, of course, pleaded Florida war a party of seaman stationed on the Miami I got Liberty. I had the liberty to see my toes poke out of iny boots-the water had the liberty to go in at the toes Nor GUILTY; and the first witness the Frichman, was to cut wood for the United States steamer Poinsett, wera sworn on a Backganmon Boand, and testified to the fol- aroused by a report that two Indians had been seen and go out at the heels-my knees had the liberty to come out of my pants-my cloows had the liberty to come out lowing effect:

of my coat-I had the liberty to lift the crown of my hat onso Napoleon Sorbier, I sall be in dis country tree year; Davis, a seaman, in the act of entering a small hambimbey two week pass by I am marrie, my wife's in de mock where the enomy were thought to be concealed .--citee you call Bos-tang. She say M. Sobier, bimaby, Jatent upon doing their work in their own way, Davis pretty soon, nothing happen, ve shall have large familee. I aid down his musket in the path, and caught up a stort I am fear dat ve so myself so I tell Madaine. Vo go to stick. Splitting on his hands and grasping his cudgel, he great vest vat you call him, ah! skyvat an de goove arn- stepped forward calling out, "Come on, Brown, lot mo BHARP DICEIES. A woman in they and put and great vest vat you can min, an sayvat an or general and great vest out out and an and you can fire under my les." He much starch into her boarders dickies, that they shave most propairies, ve start, ve reach de cites Buffelo, ve get a crack at him, and you can fire under my les." He vat you call de hole, to see him put safe a way; zen I come and crack him on the nose.

The ten dollar bill was a counterfeit.

Do NOT CHEAT THE POOR. The Albany Knickerbocker elates the following incident which may be a good example at other places. - This fashion of defrauding the laborer is altogether too common, but not much to say that persons who will do it, are preliminary candiates for

A member of the lobby, who was about leaving town day or two since, was encountered near the Rail Road Dapot by his washerwoman, who being of the Amazonian order, stopped him, much against his will, and domanded payment, for the washing of about twenty dickys, twice as many collars, and one or two shirts. Ho would have resisted payment, but as the lady,s rich brogue and leud voice bro't a large crowd about him, he was compelled, (to escape ridicule,) to give her \$3 and refuse the change.

SLAVERY EIGHTY YEARS Ago .- Eighty years ago, slaery existed in Massachusetts; and was there practised, by some, as cruelly as now on the worst sugar plantations of Louisiana. Mrs. Child in her history of Woman, says. "A wealthy lady residing in Glouchester, Mass., was in the habit of giving away the infants of her females slaves a few days after they were born, as people are acustomed to dispose of a litter of kittens. One of her neighbors beggod an infant, which in these days of compatative simplicity, she nourished with her own milk, and reared among her own children. This woman had an earnest desire for a brocade gown, and her husband net feeling able to nurchase one, she sent her little nursing to Virginia and sold hor, when she was about seven curs old."-Yet the people of Massachusetts, like the English, have less charity now for slave-holders than perhaps any other of the citizens of the United States .--Such is human nature .- Philadelphia Bulletin.

A SAILOR'S HODE OF FIGHTING INDIANS .- During the

near the encampment. The commanding officer hast-"I am haptised by de nom Jean Baptiste, Louis Alph- | ing to the spot, found Brown, the boatswain's mate, and

and scratch my head without taking my hat off. Not only liberty I got, but I got music. When I walked along on a windy day, the crown of My bat would go flipperty-flap,

And the wind whistled "how do you do." SHARP DICENES .- A woman in New York puts s

LIBERTY .--- The "Razor Strop Man" says: "When I

with a spleudid pine pitcher.

"Surely ve know," added Dermot, "that no harm cau reach you when I am near. It is the last time that we ever meet in this wretched country " "I know it, Dermot, and I will follow you," said

of Dermot. Searcely had he entertained the idea before the Irish leader was agoin at his side, this time with a respectful salutation.