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[illegible]

(WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.)

SUNSET.

BY WILLIS.

"Tis o'er—
The day is done; for he, whose beaming face
Look'd forth the light of all the earth, has sought
And found at length, his own loved West.

Since first
The gray of early morn stole on the silent
Slumb'ring world, the great majestic King
Has sped him on, high over the heads of earth's
Poor sinning race; and now the gold-red hour
That gilds his changing path, is all that tells
Of him who just now sounded a kind good night
On all the western world.

Oh 'tis a glorious scene!
That sums to [illegible]. Look how the golden tint 'blends
With the azure depth above; and how
Those fleecy vapors linger 'round, as it
To catch the last departing ray.

And see!
The pleasant smile is fading now from off
The [illegible] rounded hills, and mellow calmness
Gathers on the brow. How with the fast
Receding light, the deepening shadows fall:
And soon o'er cloud-capt peak and dewy vale,
Night's sable curtain will be hung.

Stay, mighty orb! Why thus dost thy face
[illegible]

[illegible]

Montrose, Sept. [illegible] 1850.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.)

THE [illegible]

A long [illegible]

[illegible]

O! boasted land of Liberty!
Is there no shelter'd spot,
Beneath thy broad and glowing sky,
Where slavery's curse is not?

And, though he wear a darker hue,
Where man a man is deemed?
Possessed of human feelings too,
And for his *worth* esteemed?

'Tis vain to ask!—this wide domain
Is our vast hunting ground!
Thrown open to the *blood-hound train!*
Loud let the news resound!

And let admiring nations know
How wise and just thy laws!
Let banners wave—let trumpets blow,
In such a righteous cause!

And must I leave this glorious land!
This famed *Democracy!*
And seek for justice at the hand
Of hated monarchy!

Yes! *there*, that boon I gladly crave—
This free land cannot grant.
"Land of the free—home of the brave!"
'Tis all an idle vaunt.

Great God! how long shall man endure
Such insolence and wrongs?
Though *justice* flies from *human courts*,
Vengeance to *Thee* belongs.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 1850. KATE.

☞ The following striking verse occurs in the "In Memoriam" of Tennyson:

"I hold it true, whate'er befall—
I feel it when I sorrow most:
'*Tis better to have loved and lost,*
Than never to have loved at all."

A Queer Old Shoe,

[illegible]

BY THE YOUNG 'UN.

It's an easy thing to be mistaken.—OLD SAW.

Some dozen years or more ago, I was journeying in Western New York State. I halted at a well known and popular hotel, kept by a worthy landlord, whose chief fault consisted in his occasional irritability—a poor qualification, by the way, for a landlord—but, in the present instance, the affliction could not be helped.

'I used to get mad mighty easy,' he said to me one evening, as we sat enjoying our segars, after a busy day with him. 'I used to [illegible] and tip things over [illegible] jolly; but I've grown wiser with age.'

'We live to learn,'' I replied.

'Exactly, you're right, sir. I never had a quarrel with one of my guests since the occurrence—[illegible] five years since—of the 'old shoe affair,'' continued my host, thoughtfully, yet smiling at the recollection of the incident.

'The 'old shoe?' I queried. 'What was that pray?'

'Did you ever hear of that joke?'

'Never.'

'Haven't been in these parts afore, I reckon, have you?'

'Not lately.'

'So I thought. Then I'll tell you all about it; it was a [illegible] scene.

'You see—as I remarked at first—I am [illegible] [illegible] But, about five years ago, [illegible] came along here [illegible] travel[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and made a good deal of trouble [illegible]

'He was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

'[illegible] said the [illegible]

'[illegible] up?' I [illegible]

'Yes, sah. [illegible]

'Here's the master key, John. Open the rooms and [illegible] at once.'

The servant went up, and in three minutes [illegible]

[illegible] a black hand-chiff and a old [illegible]

What? [illegible]

'No, sah; [illegible] as I tell you.'

'Has he no luggage?'

'Not a luggage,' said the nigger.

'[illegible]

'[illegible]

'Ten minutes afterward the stranger came in [illegible] I called him aside, and presented his bill.

'What [illegible] is that?' he asked.

'Your bill, sir.'

'Bill! For what?'

'Board, segars, [illegible] carriage-hire, etc., over twenty [illegible] sir, for one week.'

'You [illegible] bills weekly, eh?'

'Yes.'

'Can't pay it, then,' said the fellow, and walked straight [illegible] without another word.

'I was mad, I was—I couldn't help it. I waited until he came out, and I said:'

'You must adjust this account, sir.'

'Yes—next week,' he replied.

'It won't do, sir. I've been swindled often enough by adventurers and diddlers, and you can't add your name to the list; your bill, again, sir,' I continued, and [illegible] [illegible] You have no baggage here [illegible] [illegible] to your room; [illegible]

'[illegible]

'[illegible] to [illegible],' I replied, [illegible] to swindle me, and [illegible] I could never get a copper out of him, I added a good many sharp words to that too.

'Very well then,' said he: 'I will get other accommodations, since you say I can't stay in my rooms, and I will pay your bill as soon as I can.'

'Yes—just as I s'posed. Clear out—go off—cheat me out of it—go—go. You can do it—I can't help myself—go then!' and I came near kicking the fellow down stairs.

'I should like to go to my rooms, one moment, before I leave,' he remarked, and I bid him go.

He returned from above stairs in a moment, and in his hand he held a musty old shoe.

'This is all the baggage I've got,' he said, 'and p'raps you'd like me to leave it till my bill is paid.'

'Come—clear out!' I insisted. 'You shant insult as well as cheat me.'

'I don't want to insult or cheat you,' he responded quietly.

'Leave the house, miserable scamp!'

'Won't see the shoe? You'd better,' he continued, and he actually laid that rusty old shoe upon the marble table, there, as he stepped out of the door.

I couldn't bear that—I couldn't. So I sprang up, seized the old shoe, and dashed it after him as he went out. I heard a jingling as it struck the panel, (for I missed my aim, you see,) and there rolled out at the toe of it three gold eagles with this little scrap of paper; (and my landlord here took from his pocket a well worn slip of paper, on which was written the following, with a lead pencil, originally, but since traced over with ink):

"Herewith, you will receive your pay in full, never be hasty—appearances are oftentimes deceitful; a big trunk is sometimes filled with wood or bricks."

W[illegible]

'Did it turn?'

'No. I would have given five times the amount of his bill, could I have had the opportunity to apologise to him; but he didn't come back, and I never heard of him. It learned me a lesson, though; I am more careful since. That's the shoe, sir,' continued my host. And looking up I saw in a beautiful glass case the queer old shoe, which had been thus preserved by the landlord for near half a dozen years.

'I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for that shoe,' insisted my host. 'I keep it there and it is a monitor to me; I don't get angry so easy as I used to.'—*Flag of our Union.*

A [illegible]

BY [illegible]

The last evening rays of an August sun gild the tall spires of the Park street and numerous churches of our city; the busy hum of active life grew less and less distinct as the evening drew on; carriage after carriage might be seen returning homeward, laden with the varied merchandise of the great business mart which lay around us; the bells of the last railroad train were heard, and the dense smoke of the locomotive with its long train of cars, laden with a freight of life and hope, were fast fading from the view amid the distant valleys of N[illegible]. The twilight hour was at hand; the bells of Christ church had chimed the hour of seven, and its last silvery [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Who know [illegible]

And we know that the friends we have lost [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] the clock tolled the hour of eight, the full moon had arisen in all its bright ness and beauty, and shed a mellow radiance over the city, the bay, and country, lighting up the landscape with all the brilliancy of an ancient [illegible] [illegible] calm, serene [illegible], the evening star glittered [illegible] East the Bristol's power o'er [illegible] and [illegible] reigned. Soon sweet sounds [illegible] at first faintly moving o'er the distant breeze, and [illegible] swelling out into a fuller and more [illegible] melody. These sweet sounds

[illegible]
Such as we've met in days of old,
R[illegible] from charmed harps, the sound [illegible]

[illegible] seemed to rise from the centre of the green near the tree of Liberty. I felt an irresistible desire to listen to the music of the [illegible] and as I drew near, I learned the mystery which the [illegible]

Before me arose from a spacious basin of silver waters, a huge rock of everlasting granite; it sparkled with innumerable rays, in the moonlight [illegible] it lifted up its towering head, and the tall ailanthus, the magnolia and the palm. From its side might be seen the long tracery of the vine bending even to the calm, unruffled surface of the waters, and mingling with the stars like flowers of the water lily. A stately white swan was sailing upon the bosom of the waters, while beneath, fishes of gold [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] Oriental [illegible] [illegible] the words of our loved sister [illegible] song—

"[illegible]
The [illegible] all its own [illegible];
The wild birds are thy kind [illegible],
That [illegible] chain."

As I listened I gazed and there stood before me, as the base of this rock, a small company of persons, whose garments betokened a pilgrim race; there were old men and young men, together with the matron and the maid; the young child, and the patriarch was there, one of graceful mien, clad with a flowing robe, and a beard that reached to his breast, stood near the rock; a staff was in his hand, and as he raised it aloft, he turned his eye upward, and the invisible choir chaunted to the same wild Oriental notes:

"Flow on, rejoice, make music,
Bright living stream set free!
The troubled haunts of care and strife,
Were not for thee!"

The patriarch touched the rock, and the waters gushed forth as by magic, and they who stood around handed out their vessels of antique form, and they were filled with the cooling element. Again that strain arose, and swelled forth upon the midnight hour, and as its last strain grew fainter, and fainter, I heard, in a softly receding whisper, like a zephyr borne upon the breeze,

"Once more the holy Star-light
Sleeps calm upon thy breast,
Whose brightness bears no token more
Of man's unrest."

At this moment there seemed to be a tremulous motion of the water within the basin, a waving of the 'green weeds quivering o'er its top,' a low indistinct murmur, and all this beautiful fabric faded from before my vision, and all appeared as though it had never been—all was gone, like the 'baseless fabric of a dream, and left no trace behind.'

I turned to retrace my steps, and as I [illegible]

[illegible]

Reader, it was all a *Dream*.

A [illegible]

As related by Prince Cambaceres, arch-chancellor of the French Empire.

About the close of the government of the Directory, the keeper of the *hotel garni*, in the Rue de l'Universite, went to the Minister of Police, and in a state of great agitation, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] evening, descending [illegible] [illegible] to Melun, [illegible] to Paris [illegible] a day or two [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the performance. About midnight [illegible] but not alone; [illegible] was accompanied by a young and [illegible] female, [illegible] stated to be his wife, and they were shown to the apartment which had been prepared. In the meantime [illegible] the hotel keeper, the lady went out; she appeared to be fearful that her husband would be disturbed; and she desired that no one would enter the room until her return. Several hours elapsed and she did not make [illegible] appearance; at mid-day, considerable surprise was manifested at [illegible] [illegible] servants at the hotel [illegible] the door without receiving any [illegible] [illegible] locked the door and carried the key away.

[illegible]

[illegible] Because I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the suspicions of the police agent. He alluded to his property, and mentioned two hundred louis which his wife had given him, of which he said he had spent the twentieth part, ad[illegible] [illegible]

"Well, [illegible] will not go to my lodgings, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] met a [illegible] to which they immediately repaired. The young man was about to leave the room for supper, when the woman called him back.

"Will it be safe," said she, "to leave your money all night at your lodgings?—Is it not likely you may be robbed? Suppose you go and bring it here."

"Ah!" thought the young man, "the veil is now raised," and then without the least appearance of suspicion, he thanked her for her prudent hint, under pretext of going to fetch the money.

He immediately repaired to the office of the police minister, and gave information of the discovery he had made. Furnished with the sum of one hundred and eighty louis, he returned to the house where he had left the woman. He was accompanied by several agents of the police, who stationed themselves at the door of the apartment. The murderess and her pretended lover sat down to supper. She requested him to hand her handkerchief, which she had left on a console behind her chair.—He rose to get it, and during the instant that his back was turned, she poured a powerful narcotic into his glass.

He did not perceive this, and drank of his glass of wine hastily; but he had no sooner swallowed it, than he exclaimed, "What wretched wine!"

The lady made the same complaint. A second glass was poured out and pronounced better.

Meanwhile the young man felt his head becoming quite giddy and confused, and his lips growing stiff. With well-acted [illegible], the woman, the murderess, rose, and threw her arms around his neck, apparently with the intention of supporting his head. At this very moment he mechanically raised his hand, and felt the hammer in the side pocket of the coat worn by the female. He felt conscious of the danger of his situation; he attempted to rise and leave the room, but his strength failed him. He tried to speak, but his tongue was paralyzed. By one desperate struggle he made a faint outcry, and then fell on the floor in a state of utter insensibility.

The woman drew her little hammer from her pocket and laid it on the ground.—She then searched her victim, took the purse and deposited it in the pocket she wore. She placed his head in the requisite position to receive the deadly blow, and raised her right arm for the purpose of inflicting it, when the fatal hammer was suddenly wrested from her grasp. The police agents opportunely entered the room at that moment.

On the first examination, she gave the following romantic account of herself. She was of a respectable family and irreproachable conduct; but having bestowed her affections on a young man who had treacherously forsaken her, she had from that moment vowed implacable hatred to all the male sex, and the murders she had committed were actuated by no other motive than revenge for the injury inflicted on her feelings. Would it be believed that there were persons weak enough to pity this victim of betrayed affections? The [illegible] of the world especially of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] A cell it was made [illegible] [illegible] victim from the [illegible] [illegible] law. When asked why [illegible] robbery as well as murder, [illegible] could give no satisfactory reply. The criminal, however, underwent [illegible] [illegible] the law; and certainly society [illegible] reason to rejoice that the punishment of death had not been abolished.

FULTON'S FIRST VOYAGE.

Twenty years since, more or less, for I am not [illegible] date with more certainty, I formed a travelling acquaintance upon a steamboat on the Hudson river, with a gentleman who, on that occasion, related to me some incidents of the first voyage of Fulton to Albany, in his steamboat, the Clermont, which I have never met with elsewhere. The gentleman's name I have lost; but I urged him at the time, to publish what he related, which, however, so far as I know, he has never done. I have several times repeated the facts as they [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] giving them to the press.

I chanced, said my narrator, to be at Albany on business, when Fulton arrived there, in his unheard of craft, which everybody felt so much interest in seeing. Being ready to leave, and hearing that his craft was to return to New York, I repaired on board and inquired for Mr. Fulton. I was referred to the cabin, and I there found a plain, gentlemanly man, wholly alone, and engaged in writing.

Mr. Fulton, I presume.

Yes, sir.

Do you return to New York with this boat?

We shall try to get back, sir.

Can I have a passage down?

You can take your chance with us, sir.

I inquired the amount to be paid, and after a moment's hesitation, a sum, I think six dollars, was named. The amount, in coin, I laid in his open hand, and with his eye fixed upon it he remained so long motionless that I supposed there might be a miscount, and said to him, is that right sir? This roused him as from a kind of reverie, and as he looked up at me the big tear was brimming in his eye, and his voice faltered as he said, excuse me, sir; but memory was busy as I contemplated this, the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertions in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion over a bottle of wine with you but I really am too poor even for that, just now; yet I trust we may meet again when this will not be so.

The voyage to New York was successful as all know, and terminated without accident.

Some 4 years after this, when the Clermont had been greatly improved, and her name changed to the North River, and when two other boats, namely, the Car of Neptune and the Paragon had been built, making Mr. Fulton's first three boats regularly plying between New York and Albany, I took passage on one of them for the latter city. The cabin in that day was below; and as I walked its length to and fro, I saw I was very closely observed by one I supposed a stranger. Soon, however I recalled the features of Mr. Fulton; but without disclosing this, I continued my walk and awaited the result. At length in passing his seat, our eyes met, when he sprang to his feet, and eagerly seizing my hand, exclaimed, I knew it must be you, for your features have never escaped me; and although I am still far from rich, yet I may venture that bottle now. It was ordered, and during its discussion, Mr. Fulton ran rapidly but vividly over his experience of the world's coldness, and sneers, and of the hopes, fears, disappointments and difficulties that were scattered through his whole career of discovery, up to the very point of his final, crowning triumph, at which he so fully felt he had at last arrived.

And in reviewing all these, said he, I have again and again recalled the occasion and the incident of our first interview, at Albany, and never have I done so without its renewing in my mind, the vivid emotion it originally caused. That seemed, and still does seem to me, the turning point in my destiny—the dividing line between light and darkness, in my career upon earth; for it was my first actual recognition of my usefulness to my fellow men.

Such, then, were the events coupled with the very dawn of steam navigation—a dawn so recent as to be still recollected by many—and such as Fulton there received them were the early appreciations by the world, of a discovery which has invaded all water, causing a revolution in navigation which has almost literally brought the very ends of the earth in contact.—*Buff. Com. Adv.*

THE PRESS IN RUSSIA.

The number of newspapers and periodicals now published in Russia, is 154, of which 64 are published at St. Petersburgh, 13 at Moscow, 5 at Odessa, 22 in the provinces of the Baltic, and 50 in the rest of the empire. Of these 154 publications, 108 are in the Russian language, 29 in the German, 8 in the French, 5 in the Polish, 3 in Latin, and one in Italian.

Russia contains about sixty millions of inhabitants, and consequently there are upon an average about three newspapers and periodicals for each million—a very scanty allowance, we should say, of intellectual provender. In the British empire proper, with a population of about twenty-six millions, there are published about five hundred newspapers and periodicals, which gives one for every fifty-two thousand of the inhabitants. In the United States there are not less than sixteen hundred publications of that kind, for a population that may be assumed to be about twenty millions, exclusive of all colored persons who, whether bond or free, are not much addicted to reading of any kind. This gives a newspaper or a periodical for every twelve thousand five hundred inhabitants; and we suppose that, on an average, there is certainly one for that number of inhabitants, and [illegible] [illegible] of the country, a good many more.

This, then, is the result of a comparison as regards newspaper reading between Russia, England, and the United States. In Russia, it takes about three hundred and forty-three thousand inhabitants to support a newspaper; in England, Scotland, and Ireland, about forty-five thousand, and in the United States, twelve thousand five hundred. In England, however, the number would be considerably smaller, and in Ireland, considerably greater.

To make the comparison perfect and satisfactory, there are other elements that should be considered; but these are not attainable, in this country, and we doubt if they exist at all in any authentic shape. These are the size of the newspapers, the matter they contain, and their circulation. In all these respects, the English journals [illegible] the Russian, and the American of the English, we presume; for one of the things for which this country is famous, is its large, blanket-like newspapers. In England there are a few large papers published, such as the *London Times*. In this country, gigantic, imperial, elephant, mammoth, or megatherium sheets, or whatever they are called, ought to be called, are very common. Some of the large "family papers" here, contain a whole week's reading, and pretty constant reading, too, for a laboring person.—In Russia there are no such things, and in England even, not many. There newspapers are much smaller and much dearer than they are in this country, owing to the system of taxation, which falls heavily on the newspapers.

Russia is by no means destitute of educational establishments and accessories.—There are universities, colleges, academies, institutes, literary and scientific societies; and public libraries, in no smaller number; but then all the appliances for education are for the aristocracy, the nobility, the "upper ten," the rich and well born. The people, the serfs, pay for them all, but derive no benefit from them, or very little.—And there is, too, in Russia, that greatest of all obstacles to literary and political advancement—a censorship for the press—rigorously maintained and rigorously exercised. In England it does not exist, nor in the United States, and here it never will. In France it did not in the years 1848 and '49, and now it does; not under that name, it is true; but the late law of the French Assembly, imposing onerous, unjust, and almost impracticable conditions on the newspaper press, is, *pro tanto*, equivalent to a censorship.

It will only be saying what almost everybody knows—that not only under an intellectual aspect, a newspaper reading community is vastly superior to one that is not, but superior in almost everything else. "Comparisons are *odorous*," as the inimitable Dogberry informs us; but, nevertheless, we will say—compare England, France, or Germany, with the nations of Europe who have no newspapers or but few, and compare our own country with those countries on this continent in which there are but few—this comparison will be decisive. Newspapers are at once cause and effect. Where they are established, social advancement is sure to follow, or where there has been much social progress, newspapers are sure to appear. We do not contend that they are, by any means, the most improving or most profitable kind of reading, or that it is advisable that persons of leisure should dedicate themselves to their perusal. Not at all. But still they may be read with advantage by every one; for, owing to the manner in which they are got up, they are adapted, more or less, to every one's taste and every one's circumstances. And to the laboring classes they are invaluable, inasmuch as they are cheap and miscellaneous, containing *un peu de tout*—a little of everything, and one good newspaper will keep the reader *au courant* of what is going on in the world, besides furnishing him with many good things that do not belong to the news of the day, but to all times and circumstances.

If any one doubts the influence of newspapers and their instructive and ameliorating tendencies, just let him compare two families composed of poor laboring persons, one in which newspapers are read, and one in which they are not. He will need nothing more in the way of argument, for the superiority of the reading family will be so manifest, that further to doubt would be perverseness.—*Washington Globe.*

ONE OF THE WEDDINGS.

A CONNUBIAL SKETCH.

A short time since there arrived in Boston a couple from Rhode Island, who came to get joined quietly in the bonds of matrimony. As soon as they were domiciliated, the would-be bridegroom—who was a rough but apparently an honest specimen of the country Yankee—sent for the proprietor of the hotel, who quickly answered his summons.

"Say, landlord," proposed the stranger, pointing to his dulcinea in the corner of the parlor, this is my young woman. Now we've cum all the way from Rhode Island, and we want to be spliced. Send for a minister, will ye? Want it done up right straight off."

The landlord smiled and went out, and half an hour afterwards a licensed minister made his appearance, and the obliging host with one or two waggish friends were called in to witness the scene.

"Naow, Mr. Siggins," said the Yankee, "deu it up brown, and yer money's ready," and forthwith the reverend gentleman commenced by directing the parties to join hands. The Yankee stood up to his blushing lady-love, like a sick kitten hugging a hot brick, seized her by the hand, and was as much pleased as a racoon might be supposed to be with two tails.

"You promise, Mr A.," said the parson, "to take this woman—"

"Yaas," said the Yankee at once.

"To be your lawful and wedded wife?"

"Yaas—yaas."

"That you will love and honor her in all things?"

"Yaas."

"That you will cling to her, and her only, as long as you both shall live?"

"Yaas indeed—nothin' else!" continued the Yankee, in the most delighted and earnest manner; but here the reverened clergyman halted, much to the surprise of all present, and more especially to the annoyance and discomfiture of the intended bridegroom.

"One moment, my friend," responded the minister slowly, for it occurred to him that the laws of Massachusetts do not permit this performance without the observance of a publishment, &c. for a certain length of time.

[illegible] Don't stop—put 'er thru. Nothin's split, eh? Ain't sick, mister, be yer?"

"Just at this moment, my friend, I have thought that you can't be married in Massachusetts—"

"Can't—wot'n natur's the reason? I like her, she likes me; wot's to hender?"

"You havn't been published sir I think."

"Haint agoin to be, nuther! 'at's what we come here for. On the sly! go on, old feller."

"I really, sir—" said the parson.

"Railly; wal, go ahead! 'Tain't fair, you see 'taint, I swaow; you've married me, and haint teched her. Go on, don't stop 'ere! 'taint jest the thing, naow, by grashus 'taint!"

"I will consult—"

"No, you wunt—no you don't—consult nothin' ner nobody 'till these 'ere business is concluded, naow mind I tell ye!" said Jonathan resolutely; and in an instant he had turned the key in and out of the lock, among the titterings of the witnesses, who were nearly choked with merriment.

"Naow say, mister, as we ware—" continued the Yankee; seizing his trembling intended by the hand again—go on rite strait from whar you left off; you can't cum nun of this half way business with this child; so put 'er thru, and no dodging—It'll all be right!"

The parson reflected a moment, and concluding to risk it, continued,

"You promise madam to take this man to be your lawful husband?"

"Yaas," said the Yankee, as the lady bowed.

"That you will love, honor and obey him?"

"Them's um!" said Jonathan, as the lady bowed again.

"And that you will cling to him so long as you both shall live?"

"That's the talk," said Jonathan; and the lady said "yes," again.

"Then, in the presence of these witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife."

"Hoorah!" shouted Jonathan, leaping nearly to the ceiling with joy.

"And what God has joined together let no man put asunder!"

"Hoorah!" continued Jonathan. "Wot's the price? haw much? spit it out; don't be afeared; you did it jest like a *book*, old feller! 'ere's a V, never mind the change; send for a hack, landlord, give us yer bill; I've got her! Hail Columby, happy land!" roared the poor fellow, entirely unable to control his joy; and ten minutes afterwards he was on his way to the Providence depot, (with his wife,) the happiest man out of jail.

We heard the details of the above scene from an eye-witness of the ceremony, and we could not avoid putting it down as "one of the weddings."

☞ 'I hope you will be able to *support* me,' said a young lady while walking out one evening with her intended, during a somewhat slippery state of the sidewalks.

'Why yes,' said the somewhat hesitating swain, 'with a little assistance from your father.' There was some confusion and a profound silence.