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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | my wishes, for in a few minutes a stalwartIrishana entered, carrying his hand in a aling. "Well, sir," said 1 , as he approached, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "cas I do anylhing for you to-day? <br> "An' are yersel' the docthur !" |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | said he, as he took the pestle from my hand to st$\qquad$ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Mate bert was al home araip wih giod |  |
| of a medical student. <br> BI THOMAB F. FITZSIMONS. | that sought the lancet-it was not to be found, and I was obliged to resort to a dis. secting scalpel, which was not much sharper |  | coverıng from a severe atlack of the jaun dice. It is useless to repeat all the tricks I played during my apprenticeship, and always at theexpense of poor Bolus ; and we will let it | ges in his pocket. 'What more could a man ask," he said. To my childish mind he |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { secling scalpel, which was not much sharper } \\ & \text { than my own rusty jack-knife. However, } \\ & \text { nothing daunted, and adopting the maxim, } \\ & \text { "necessity knows no law," I finally clutched } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the murderous weapon, and boldly rushed forth to the operation. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | as everything has an end, so has the firsi chapier of this tale. Bolus soon died, and at the age of twent I en'ered callege. $\qquad$ | in all his rambles in spite of my moiher's re. monstrances, tonk me with him to the neigh. |  |
|  |  |  |  | monstrances, tonk me with him to the neigh- boring villages, (I had never' seén a village before he came,) carried me for miles on |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { We find the following amusing story of } \\ & \text { Alabama Legislative life in a New York ex- } \\ & \text { change. The hero of it, Mr. J. J. Hooper, } \\ & \text { is the well known author of "Simon Suggs." } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | physician, and leave Bolus insensible, so |  |  |  |
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|  | dodged behind the counter, in order to escape |  | in which members of the Senate of that State manage to get their brandy; but in this in- stance "Massa Hooper's brandy turned up |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "When did he tell you so ?" "This morning <br> "Where, sir?" |
|  | up to Bolus, who was siauding with his back to the stove, with the query : "Where is the docthur?"" | Soun | occurred in the Senate on Salurday. Seve- ral of the members of that body are in the hablt of wetting their whistles in session. - |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "In this very room." <br> hat did he say, sir? Come, give us <br> very words-none of your inference, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }_{\text {agaia }}$ |  |  |  |
|  | Pessain a misiske; its eiter you or yer |  | Sele |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | (latame |  | I shall appeal to the Court to commit youcontempt.".Well sir, if i must answer, he told me |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Irishman, drawing forth his hand, wh had unconsciously poisoned by using th | by schemes for revenge. I always had somenew trick planned and ready to be put intoexecution, and, with the exception of one or | printing office and said to the foreman- "Massa Hooper done tell me to fotch him a bottle brandy dat he gol in de office" The |  | this morning that he had no money.""Well, sir, what language did he use ?""Why, I asked him to loan me half a dot. |
|  | heartily cursed.) "And mebbe yez doesn me fify cints for killin |  | bottle brandy dat he got in de office." Theforeman went to the editorial sanctum, where he tound a bottle rolled up in paper, which h |  |  |
|  |  | execution, and, with the exception of one or two, such as 'adulterating Bolus's tea with senna, and his coffee with aloes, I rarely re- |  | when Tom overtook me in the very nct ofdoubling up to go over the lence head forenost, giving me a tremendous whinck directly |  |
|  | me, bad cess to yer yaller face and pinched jaw, ye murdhme fifiy cin's." |  | supposed to be the one indicated. This he |  |  |
|  |  |  | it to Mr. Hooper. It was circulated among the Senators. Each one after taking a swig made a horrible grimace, which faded into a | astern, I thnught my amiable re!!t ve would explode with laughter. I slunk along the in |  |
|  |  <br>  | botile or gradure, or spill some expetsive so.-lution on the floor; by these and many otherminor offences, the reader can easily form a | mischievous smirk as he handed it to anoth er. In this way the bottle passed silentlyaround till it came back to Jonce, who took | side of the fence for some distance and then got over into the road again, ashamed of my |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { one mouthful and then spitted it forth, ex- } \\ & \text { claiming, "What the devil's this?" "Yes, } \\ & \text { what the devil is t?" queried the victimized } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  | thanks to my dirty face, and purposelv dis. arranged hair, he did not, and I got off sco |  |  | The had picked up, in a safe place, and was | amusing cure for love has laiely been found effective, in a fashionable Parisian faubouri. The son of a wealihy nobleman became en. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | come |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Jonce, and he gave vent to a regular ha, ha! He surveyed the botlle with a short, comical, |  |  |
|  |  | nexi morning was the time for its execution,Luckily I had made up an unusually largequantity of the incture of galls, and haying |  | hand and the knife in the other. There wasa merry twinkle in his eye, yet Isaw he was |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Hele | quantity of the inclure of galls, and haying saturated his towel thorougbly, I hung it up to dry, and then folded it caralully and laid |  | ate |  |
|  |  |  | twenty-four hours ihe whole town laughed." |  | the most nourishing and succulent food and gond wines, furbade her to take exercise as |
|  | "Thrue," maid the Irishman, beginning to doubi himself; "mebbe 1 am, I must be drunk." |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | of the sulphute of iron wlih lt, 1 threw it into his wash-basin and calmiy awaited the result. |  | generally-of my individual set.to and de-leat-of the military expediun gind us disas.trous consequences, to the maiden aunt in |  |
|  | "Possibly," answered Bolus, quietly. "Yis, I must be drunk," and so the Irish.man look his departure, believing himself to | ${ }^{\text {resull }}$ It ibe afiernoon add evening $I$ was ex. |  |  |  |
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