

FDect

The Mammoth Cave.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

ALL day as day is reckoned on the earth. I've wandered in these dim and awful aisles, Shut from the blue and breezy dome of Heaven, While thots wild, drear, and shadowy have swept Across my awe-struck soul, like spectres o'er The wizards magic-glass, or thunder clouds O'er the blue waters of the deep. And now l sit me down upon yon broken rock To muse upon the strange and solemn things Of this mysterious realm.

All day my steps Have been amid the beautiful; the wild, The gloony, the terrific. Chrystal founts Almost invisible in their serene And pure transparency—light pillar'd domes With stars and flowers all fretted like the halls Of Oriental monarchs-rivers dark And drear, and voiceless as oblivion's stream That flows thro' death's dim vale of silence—gulfs All fathomless, down which the loosened rock Plunges, until its far-off echoes come Fainter and fainter, until the dying roll Of thunders in the distance, stygian piols Whose agitated waves give back a sound Hollow and dismal, like the sullen roar In the volcanic's depths-these, these have left. Their spell upon me, and their memories Have passed into my spirit, and are now Blent with my being till they seem a part Of my own immortality.

God's hand At the creation hollowed out this vast Domain of darkness, where nor herd nor flower Ere sprang among the sands, nor dews nor rains sed sunbeams fell with freshining power Nor gentle breeze its Eden message told Amid the dreadful gloom. Six thousand years Sampt o'er the earth ere human footprints marke This subterranean desert. Centuries Like shadows came and passed, and not a sound Was in this realm, save when at intervals In the long lapse of ages, some hage mass Of overhanging rock fell thundering down, Its echoes sounding through these corridors A moment, and then dying in a hu-h Of silence, such as brooded o'er the earth When earth was chaos. The great mastodon, The dreaded monster of the elder world, Passed o'er this mighty cavern, and his tread Bent the old forest oaks like fragile reeds, And made earth tremble—armies in their pride Of war, with shout and groan and clarion blast And hoarser echoes of the thunder-gun. The storm, the whirlyind, and the hurricane Have roared above it, and bursting cloud Sent down its rod and crashing thunder-bolt-Earthquakes have trampled o'er it in their wrath, Rocking earth's surface as the storm-wind rocks The old Atlantic-yet no sound of these E'er came down to these everlasting depths

Michodiere, received last summer, a letter from his nephew, who was in the employ of Hyder Abad. The letter conclusies thus: "I have received the portraits of my two cous

ins, Marie and Margaret. I have never had the pleasure of seeing them, as I have lived with Hy-ider Abad, since my youth, but I am sure that those two portraits are resemblanced. I will arrive at Havre by the ship Inos Egr, about the first of Oc-tober, and on my arrival, I am determined, with your consent, to marry the beautiful Mar .----- " The breaking open of the letter had destroyed the rest of the name. It is intpossible to tell if the cousin asks Marie or Margaret in marriage .---The two sisters, united previous to this time, have commenced to live in misundetstanding, each of them positive that it was the rest of her name which was torn off in breaking the seal.

The father employed his eloquence in calming the anger of his daughters, when a servant, sent in advance, arrives from Havre, amouncing that his master left for Paris with the evening train.

The servant, overwhelmed with questions, re-plied that his master was ruined; and that he had, moreover, on his left shoulder, the hotrid protuberance which caused, according to Planude, so many misfortunes to Æsop, the Phrygian. The two cousins determine, hereupon, to remain

single forever, before marrying a cousin humpbacked and ruined.

As they take this oath for the thirtieth time in twelve hours, the cousin arrives. His uncle warmly embraces him, the cousins make him a polite bow, and turn away their eyes. The uncle then explains the incident of the torn

letter, and asks the matrimonial intentions of his nephew. "It is my cousin Mary whom I come to marry,"

he replied. "Never! never!" screamed Marie. " I am con-

ented with my condition, and I will remain in it." "Mademoiselle," said the nephew, "I have adopted the customs of the country where I have been educated. Read the customs of Hyder Abad, in Tavernier. There, when a young man is refused in an offer of marriage, he withdraws himself from society as a useloss being." "He kills himself?" exclaimed the other sister,

the good Margaret. "He kills himself!" replies the nephew, in the

tone of a man who is about to commit suicide, "This poor cousin," said Margaret, weepings " to come from such a distance, to die in the bosom of

his family !" "I know," continued the nephew, "that my deformity afflicts the sight of a woman, but in time the eyes of a woman become habituated to certain what was going on, and after a few migutes all things. I know, also, that my commercial po-tertain what use going on, and after a few initials sition is not prosperous. Thrown very young in slope of the hill followed by its mother, who was the dimond business, the only occupation of Hoder, apparently unburt. I did not pretend to prevent Abad, I lost there all the fortune of my father: their retreat, for among real hunters in the wilds but I have acquired experience; I am young active and industrious. These are riches in themselves." ing an "Yes, yes, humpbacked and ruihed !" muttered strife.

Marie aside, in a bantering tone.

As the panther invariably destroys all the young cubs in her path, so does the bear take great pains to attack the panther, and fortunate indeed is the animal which escapes the deadly embrace of this monster. The following exciting and interesting

scene is related by an eye-witness : A large deer was running at full speed, closely pursued by a panther. The chase had already the been a long one, for as they came nearer I could perceive both their long parched tongues hanging out of their mouths, and their bounding, though provering was not enclusive another bounding. powerful, was not so elastic as usual. The deer, having discovered in the distance a large black bear, playing with her cubs, stopped a moment to snuff the air; then coming a little nearer, he made a bound with his head extended, to ascertain if a bound with his head extended, to ascertain it Bruin kept his position. As the panther wis clo-sing with him, the deer wheeled sharply around, and turning back almost on his own trail, passed within thirty yards of his pursuer, who, not being able at once to stop his carreer, gave an angry how and followed the deer again, but at a distance of some hundred yards. Hearing the grow, the bear drew his body half out of the bushes, remaining quietly on the look-out. Soon the deer again appeared, but his speed was much reduced ; and as he approached the spot where the bear lay con-cealed, it is evident that the animal was calcula-

The panther, now expecting easily to seize his prey, followed about thirty yards behind, his eyes so intensely fixed on the deer that he did not see Bruin at alf. Not so the bear. She was aware of the close vicinity of her wicked enemy, and she cleared the briers and squared herself for action, when the deer with a beautiful and powerful spring, passed clean over the bear's head and disappeared. At the moment he took the leap the panther was close upon him, and was just balancing himself for that now he was faced by a formidable adversary, not the least disposed to fly. He crouched, lash-ing his flanks with his long tail, while the bear, about five yards from him, remained like a statute. looking at the panther with her fierce glaring eyes. One minute they remained thus; the panther, its sides heaving with exertion, agitated, and appasides heaving with exertion, aritated, and appa-rently undecided; the bear perfectly calm and mo-tiouless. Gradually the panther crawled back-wards, till at a right distance for a spring, when, throwing all his weight upon his hind parts to in-crease its power, it darted upon the bear like light-ning, and fixed its claws into her back. The bear, with irresistible force, seized the panther with her two fore paws, pressing it with the weight of her body and rolling over it. I heard a heavy grunt, a plaintive howl, a crashing of bones, and the pan-ther was dead. The cub of the bear came to asthere is a feeling which restrains them from attack-

This is a very common practice of the deer, when * Poor young man !" said Margaret, and she adds, chased by the panther-that of leading him to the

John Thacher, agon of one' of the earliest settlers of this town. He was married in 1664, to Miss Rebecca Winslow, of Duxbury, in Plymouth coun-ty, if we mistake not. On his way home with lis-new bride, he stopped for the night at the house of a friend, a Cot. Gorham, of Barnstable, one of the most prominent citizen of the town. Merriment and gayety prevailed, and during the evening a female infant about three weeks old was introduc-ed, sud the night of her birth being mentioned. Mr. Thatcher observed. "That is the very night on which we were married," and taking the child in his arms, he présented it to his bride, and jokingly said. "Here, my dear, is a little lady that was born on the same night that we were married. I wish

on the same night that we were married. I wish you would kiss her, for I intend to have her for my second wife. "I will, my dear, with great pleasure," replied she, "but I hope it will be very long before your intention is fulfilled in that re-spect"

Mr. Thacher and his wife lived happily together for about twenty years, and faithfully folled the scriptural injunction to "multiply and replenish the earth." Mr. T. left a large family of children, mong whom was a son named Peter.

After Mr. Thacher had mourned a reasonable length of time be began to think of getting another partner. None of the maidens, young or old, seem-ed to please him like Lydia Gorham, the little la-

dy of the preceding part of the story,' now grown up; if we may believe tradition, to a fair, comely girl, "full of gushing life," as the poets say. But there was but one impediment in the way. His eldest son, Peter, had shown a predilection for the girl, and the old man was at a loss to decide whether she favored the suit of the sire or the son. The one rode a black horse in his visits, and the other rode a white. There was a kind of tacit agree-ment between the two that one should not interfere with the visits of the other; so when the father found a white horse tied in front of Col. Gorham's unlike the good Samaritan, he crossed over on the other side; and the son, when the black

horse was there, retarned the favor. Thus thing, went on till the patience of the old gentleman was well nigh exhausted, and he resolved on a desperate step to decide the matter. Ta-king his son one side he said to him-Peter, are youlor are' you not going to marry

Lydia Gorham Peter replied that he had not yet made up his

"Well," said the old gentleman, "I will make you an offer; if you will give her up and court her no more, I will give you thirteen pounds in money and the pair of black steers. What do you say to

that?" The young man hesitated but a moment. "Tis a bargain," said he. And it is due the parties to say that it was ob-

Lydia knew the bargaining that her charms had occasioned, tradition sayeth not: but she subsequently became Mr. Thacher's wife, bore him ten children, from whom many members of the numering an apimal which has just undergone a deadly ous and highly respectable family of Thachers have sprang. Our venerable townsman, Mr. Peter

above

Thacher, is the great grand son of Peter, noticed

A sprightly lass to see, Determined quite to marry her, If they could both agree. cuorus.

O! the courting days are the happy days, The courting days for me !

Says Jonathan, to break the ice, "Miss Nancy, how du yu du t" "Pretty well, I thank you, thir !" quoth she, " Mither Cornthalk, how are you !"

"A very fine day !" quinth Jonathan ; 'Twas all that he could say ; And Nakey thought, as he twirled his thumbs,' He'd surely stay all day.

The sighing swain was at a stand What he should say or do; Quth he "Du you like masic, ma'am !" Quoth Nancy, "Yith! don't yu !"

"Tis almost night," thought Jonathan, "And this will never do; What shall I say? I have it now— The beauty of the view !"

He gave a short convulsive wheeze. To make his voice quite clear, And said, as he leaned o'er the window sill,

"It looks-rather green-out here ! Now, with her lover to agree

On the beauty of the view, 'Yith, thir !" quoth she, " and it seemth to me Ith rather green in here too !"

The Maiden's Confession.

It was twilight. A solemn stillness, reigned in the old and venerable church. A very young maiden of slender form and grace ful gait, in the simple though neat dress of white, approached in sadness the confessional. The meas-ured tread of her delicate feet was scarcely audiured tread of her delicate feet was scarcely audi-ble. Her flaxen hair hung upon her snow white neck in natural ringlets; her beautious eye, mois-tened with the tears of penitence, bespoke her sor-row; and the bloom of her cheek, rivalling the delicate tings of the budding rose proclaimed her, diffidence. The lovely drew near an old and pious-priest who sat in readiness to hear her confession and absolve her from her sins. She kneeled before him and offered up her prayers with a trombling him, and offered up her prayers with a trembling voice and penitential fervency. The priest encour-aged her, but her heart heaved with grief she buried her face in her hands and her tears coursed thro

her fingers. Poor child, spoke the pious old man, I will ques tion thee. Hast thou read improper books (

" Ah no most reverend father." "Hast thou offended thy father and mother ?" "Ah, no; more than that, dear Father." " Hast thou invoked Satan !"

appeared distressed at the little sinner. His latin

was at an end and he knew not what other ques-

"Ah no." , "Hast thou at some time laughed during holy mass /? "Oh dear Father, this would not be half so wick-

ed as that of which I am guilty." The prices was here silent for a moment. He

Aristocratic Love, A gentleman passenger on a steamboat from Net Orleans to Cincinnati, on a trip up, was introduce to a young lady on board by a gentleman relation of hers. We give a brief description of the two The young lady was charmingly lovely and amin ble in manners, the gent, was witty, sentiment to a anners, the gent, was witty, sentiment is and amusing, his manners noble, his figure manly-such a one as would eatch a lady's eye; Throw together in each other's society, and mar-tually attracted, it is not to be wondered that the grew quite fathillar. They had tete a steas of hor at fin guards, promenaded the deck arm in ann, the gen theman whispering soft nonsense in the lady's east The passengers pronounced it a case of hor at fin sight, the ladies were more respectful to one, whet they thought was soon to be a matron, and chain bermaids (as chambermaids always do) waited ups bermaids (as chambermands always do) waited up on no one else but the bride. Miscrable prophetay It was not fated to be a match. The boat at length arrived at her destination, the The boat at length arrived at her destination, the association of the two loving ones was at an ear and they were obliged to separate. Whisperse adieus, with a soit entreaty from him, was answer ed by her thrusting a card into his hand, and the they parted, she to her father's marble halls, as the to the East, whither business imperatively call of him. The hope of seeing her on his return fill of him. The hope of seeing her on his return fill of him. The hope of seeing her on his return fill of him. The hope of seeing her on his return fill of him. The hope of seeing her on his return fill of his heart with joy. She made an astonishing discovery shortly affer mustachies and a gentee, quizzed her unnercifull of for losing her heart to a mechanic who was going to Washington to get a patent for a new plough. This was very provoking to her. She protested that she thought he was a gentlengan or she never

that she thought he was a gentleman or she never would have accepted his attention. Six weeks field by, and the young mechanic was on his return house. His heart bounded with jor as he approached Ciucinnati. Visions of her grace beauty and loveliness floated through his brain. O, what pleasure to meet La Belle of the Queen City. Her charms had made a deep impression on his susceptible heart. His foot touched the wharf and away he field to the massion of his beloved. He was ushered in and his name announced. The He was ushered in and his name announced. The young lady floated into the room. O, how lovely i But what is the matter i She does not know him. bestows no glance of recognition upon the face lis up with pleasure at seeing her again. "You don't recollect me," said he timidly and a mortified to think the impression—if one he had

made-was so evanescent. "I do not, sir," replied she, in a cold tone, and the with an air of hauteur such as a tragedy gueen af ects.

He reminded her of their previous acquaintat on board the steamer. "O, yes, yes—a steamboat acquaintance! Good motaing, sir," and with this answer she left the

Form. Her old papa had heard the name of the visiter is when announced, but thought his presence would be mal apropos at their first meeting, so the good natured old gent. remained in his room. He knew because ho was a mechanic, she gave him an un-

Of these dark solitudes

How oft we gaze With awe or admirationson the new And unfamiliar, but pass coldly by The lovlier and the mightier. Wonderful ls this lone world of darkness and of gloom, But far more wonderful yon outer world Lit by the glorious sun. These arches swell Sublime in lone and dim magnificence, But how sublimely God's blue canopy Beleagured with is burning cherubin Keeping their watch eternal. Beautiful Are all the thousand snow-white gems that lie In these mysterious chambers, gleaning out Anud the melancholy gloom, and wild, . Those rocky hills and cliffs, and gulfs, but far More beautiful and wild the things that greet The wanderer in our world of light—the stars Floating on high like the islands of the blest— The autumn sunset glowing like the gates Of far-off Paradise—the gorgeous clouds On which the glories of the earth and sky Meet and commingle-earth's unnumbered flowers All turning up their gentle eyes to Heaven-The birds with bright wings gleaning in the sun Filling the air with rainbow miniatures-The green old forest surging in the calc-The everlasting mountains on whose peaks The setting sun burns like an altar-flame-And Ocean, like a pure heart rendering back Heaven's perfect image, or in his wild wrath Heaving and tossing like the stormy breast Of a chained giant in his agony.

Have I paid the Printer? When the cold storm howls round the door, And you, by light of taper, Sit closely by the evening fire, Enjoying the last paper-Just think of him whose work thus helps To wear away the winter, And put this query to yourself-Have I paid the Printer?

From East and West-from North and South. From lands beyond the water, He weekly brings you lots of news, From every nook and quarter ; No slave on earth toils more than-he, Through summer's heat and winter---How can you for a moment, then, Neglect to pay the Printer !

Your other bills you promptly pay, Wherever you do go, sir-The butcher for his ment is paid, For sundries is the grocer; The tailor and the shoemaker, The batter and the vinter All get their pay-then why neglect To settle with the Printer 1

A Monzer GENTLEMAN. Judge B ionc of the associate Judges of D county, is remarkably deliberate and pompous in his style of conversation, wears a white cravat with a huge tie, a very high shirt collar, and is altogether, as he thinks, a great man. Among other offices, the judge holds that of superintendent of one of the Sunday schools. and not long since startled his auditory by the fol-lowing touching appeal: "My dear children, you will remember that in a short time you must all die, and stand before a great Judge-yes, a far greater Judge than the one who now addresses you !"-New-Haven Register.

Women are like soldiers-the moment they smell thunder," they "rush to arms!" Smithers on Jone his wife for sewing a suspender button The momenturois while Jones was inside of them. The moments was the state of th 41

: :

"my cousin, I am refused and you pay no attend haunt of the bear. I have often witnessed it, altion to it." " And by whom refused ?" inquired her cousin.

" But to your cost, by you, since you have preferred my sister to me. "Eh, bien !" said the cousin, " will you accept

me if I ask you in marriage from my uncle ?"

"I will engage my father to let my cousin live." "What !" exclaimed the humpback ; " you consent, my lovely Margaret, to-----" "Save the life of a relative ! Indeed I will not

waver a minute." "That is very well, my daughter!" said the uncle, affected by this scene. "Romances have not spoiled you," "I have a very small income, but I dught not to abandon the sou of my brother in misfortune. I will keep him here, as kindred,

for where there is enough for three there is enough for four. The cousin threw himself at Margaret's feet say-

ing, "You have saved an unfortunate man from de spair and death." Margaret held out her hand to licr cousin, and

raised him up. At a little distance Marie muttered to herself;

" My vister has courage. As for me, I would let all humpbacked courins die." "Uncle," said the young man, "allow me make a slight toilet before breakfast."

He pressed Margaret's hand, bowed to Marie

and left to change his travelling attire. The uncle and his daughters were at the table and awaited their fourth guest.

The scrvant announced the Cousin of Hyder bad.

The two girls uttered two screams, but on different keys.

They see enter a charming young man, tall, without any humpback, who embraces Margaret and placing before her a basket, he says to her: "Be-hold your marriage portion." It was a basket, full of dimonds. It was more-

over the hump, which had thus arrived free of du-

"See what I have carried on my shoulders," said the cousin, "from Bombay to Havre, to offer it to that one of my cousins who would accept me with my false poverty and my feigned deformi-

There was great joy in the house, which was as tonishing as it may seem, participated in by Marie. It is true that Marie loved her sister dearly with out detesting the diamonds.

FENALE COSTUME .-- A writer in the Philadelphia Pennsylvahian says that the females of America probably "use up" more silks, satins scarlets and velvets, (things which, as Franklin says, puts out the kitchen fire.) than any other women in the world. The habit of wearing their best dresses in the streets is almost exclusively confined to the American ladies. In England, France, &c., rich sating and velvets are not thought suitable for walking dresses: and European ladies of the highest fashion would think themselves inexcusably extravagant, if they trailed these costly materials through the dirty thoroughfares. A lady of good taste may always array herself neatly and handsomely at a moderate expense, and some ladies can appear as well dressed with an outlay of ten of twelve dol-lars, as others can by expending hundreds.

Enquerre .-- The following remarks in relation to the etiquette of a dinner party, appeared in a fashionable London Journal :- "Married ladies precede the single. The lady of the house is the last to enter the dining room. People who are engaged walk in together. Ladies do not dine with gloves on, and are not asked to take wine by gen lemen. There must be a salt-cellar for every two

To ascertain the weight of a horse, place your toe under the animal's foot while he is stand. ing still - I C a dickey !

though I never knew the deer to return as in this instance Pittsburg National Reformer.

Gen. Scott and Worth.

The following characteristic anecdote was told eve of the law : by John Van Buren, in his eloquent and admirable eulogy op Gen. Worth, delivered at the Park on the 15th ult.—While Gen. Scott was under charges, by order of Gen. Jackson, and a court of inquiry was investigating his conduct in Florida, a party of gentlemen met in this city and after dinner the conversation turned upon the subject of Scott's services. Worth indignant at the proceeding, was describing the part which Scott took in the battle of Niagara. He said that Scott's brigade were adago. After a short courtship of a few weeks, the defendant promised to marry the plaintiff, and was accepted. The parties went before a Cathoric clervancing, towards evening, under cover of a wood gyman, and authorized him to publish the bans.from which they were to deploy into the open field. Scott had already had one horse shot under him. once of a large congregation. The same evening and as the column was deploying, his second horse fell, and he became entangled under it. The colwas fixed for the performance of the marriage ceremony, and a supper was propared in celebration of the event. When the time came the lady was on hand, but the false Lothario was missing. He umn wavered, and Worth, then his youngest aid, rushing to his assistance, dismounted, and tendered him his horse, saying, "General, can you mount The column falters for a leader." Scott immedi neglected to come altogether, and upon being ask-ed for a reason for his conduct, and why he did not marry the plaintiff, said that "bis parents would ately mounted, and riding to the head of the column, cried out, "Advance, men! the night's our own!" And Worth followed Scott as his aid, on not let him, and that there was time enough to marry." The plaintiff alleged that she left the foot. At this moment, a discharge of grape from place at which she was at service in order to mar a cannon prostrated Scott, the horse which he rode and his aill, Worth, as it was supposed, mortally wounded.] Attention was of course first paid to fusal. The defendant's counsel argued, by way of the commanding officer. After some time a deep excuse, that the plaintiff was in too great a hurry, and that there was plenty of time for the parties groan was heard, apparently from the adjoining tent, and Scott, with that forgetfulness of himself which distinguishes him on such occasions, begged fifth day after that appointed for the wedding, and the surgeon to repair to the quarter whence the put in prison, and since then had his time occupied sound proceeded, and attend, as he said, " to poor Worth, who must be dying." Instead of this, as Worth concluded, "the cry of agony proceeded from my futhful dying charger, who had managed to drag himself upon three legs to the edge of my tent, where he had laid down to die." Pausing for a moment, while there was hardly a dry eye in the company, he added, "I beg your pardon, gentle-men, I find that in defending General Scott, I have been incidentally led to describe my own services. I do not think any body ever heard him, upon any which, by many religious sects, were considered as other occasion, describe his own share of an action

in which he had taken part."

QUICK ON THE TRIGGER .- "You will please oberve," said old Mr. Lambwell, as he led us through his school the other day, "that the boys are required to observe the utmost attention to quietness and discipling We had at this moment arrived in front of sev

eral boys standing around a water bucket, and one had just charged his mouth with the contents of

the cup while the old gentleman was stooping over to recover his pen from the floor, when another passing along behind, snapped his finger quick under the drinker's ear, and caused him on a sudden start to eject the contents of his mouth over the pedagogue's bald pate. Standing upright with his face and hair dripping, the master shouted— "Who done that !"

The party unanimously cried out, "Jim Gun

James Gun, what did you do that for P Jim, appalled at the mischief he had done, muttered that it was not his fault, that Tom Owen

The woman, perceiving her error, addressed the This chapged the direction of old Lambwell's judge:"" My lord," said she, "your lordship has for wrath, and shaking his cane portentiously over

Owen's head, he asked---" Did you snap Gun !"

The culprit, trembling with fear, murmured— "Yes, sir; I snapt Gun, but I didn't know he was oaded !"

WHAT CAN IT BE !-- An Eastern editor acknowl edges the receipt of a present from a lady, which "shall wear next his heart." Was it a shirt or

Breach of Promise Case.

his was done upon Sunday at church, in the pres

tion to propound to her. He was desirous of elic-iting from her, without causing her too much pain the sin she had committed. But thought he, per-The following case, which we find in a late number of the Philadelphia Inquirer, will show that some contracts made on Sunday, are good in the she has been affecting love for some one who

she has just discarded; at any rate devise some questions, which induce her to divulge her griev-In the District Court on Thursday, before Judge ious sins. While he was thus reflecting the maid-Fridley, an interesting case of breach of promise was tried. The parties were Mary Henderson, en spoke again. I confess all, most reverend Father, God give plaintiff, and James Casey, defendant, and the dam-

me strength to do it. I pray you exercise forbear-ance. It was the first and I little thought I should ages laid at \$5.000. The plaintiff was engaged in a family as a servant, and the defendant was an have to suffer so for it. Ah the wicked one temptostler. The parties became acquainted some months ed me! But he was so beautiful! The priest shuddered.

"He appeared so good and flattered me so." " Ah," sighed the priest. " He loved me so," continued the maiden. " Ah."

The priest drew his eyebrows together.

"He followed me at all times, and wherever ent ' " Precisely as I surmised." murmured the priest

out the maiden did not hear him, and continued-" He came one evening into my chamber." " Oh my God !" again murmured the holy man

"I did not observe him immediately-this I can elemnly vow-and I closed the door." " And is this all i" tremblingly inquired the priest,

after a pause. "Ah, no, holy Father," rejoined the weeping ry the defendant, and that she was put to much girl expense and mortification in consequence of his re-

"Now comes my first transgression in crime." "Confess all-confess all," said the priest, as he rossed himself.

" He was more friendly than-ever-ah, he was to marry yet. The defendant was arrested on the so droll and loving—then it was that the wicked one visited me, and I—I yielded to the temptation. " Alas, my daughter !" said the priest, " has not in preparing for the suit. In addition to the arguyour mother warned you against such danger!" "No, holy Father. Mother has not forbidden ments upon the facts, the defendant's counsel made a point which has been largely discussed of late in me to love cats."

" What, the Cats." the newspapers, but we believe never before raised in a Court of Justice, viz : that all contracts " Yes holy Father, it was a beautiful white 'cat made on Sunday are void, and that the contract in which I was so wicked as to steal from our neighthe present case having been made on Sunday, was therefore void. The Judge charged the jury on oor, who is now hunting for it everywhere." "N omine potris file et spiritus sancti te obsolthis point, that the law in regard to Sunday cono !" exclaimed the relieved priest, with a long and tracts did not extend to contracts of marriage, leep drawn breath.

FILIAL LOVE UNEXPECTEDLY REWARDED .- A CUious circumstance is related in a late number of Jalignani, as having occured before a Correctional Fribunal :

A very old man, named Palgois, half paralysed having been charged with mendicity, a decently-dressed, modest-looking young girl stepped for-ward, said he was her father, and requested that e should be given up to her. "But has the old man any means of existence

aid the President. "The proceeds of my labor," answered the girl

" But von must earn verv little." " Pardon, sir, I am very active, and by beginning

away. The public prosecutor then rose, and ask; away. The public prosecutor then rose, and ask; ad the old man if he were not from Baune; in the on runners? lepartment of the Cote d'Or, and related to some arge farmer? Having been answered in the af firmative, he stated that the Prefect of Police had forwarded a letter from the Mayor of Baune, so nouncing that a rich relative of the old man had ist died, and left him all his fortune.

"You see, mademoiselle," said the President to the young work-woman," that heaven has already recompensed the filial love of which you have given so striking a proof.

Kissing another man's wife by mistake, is appro priately termed a blunder-butt

pardonable insult. The reader may fancy Julia's mortification and the father's rage, when they had a mutual explana-tion.—*Cincinnati Nonparcil.*

OBEVING INSTRUCTIONS .- The St. Louis Union ells the following story :

"A good natured, humorous, and honest ditizen not one thousand miles from Fairfield, Mo., was once left in charge of the public monies, and acted as deputy receiver in the land office, while the principal officer in the establishment went to St Louis for the purpose of making a deposite. Pre-Louis for the purpose of making a deposite. Pre-vious to his departure, the receiver instructed his-deputy how to detect base and spurious money, cautiously telling him if he was not satisfied with the purity of the money presented, to test it with the aquafortis kept in the office for that purpose At this time Mission and making a more that the set At this time Missouri paper was received. But a fuw days had elapsed when a good old honest farm-er, wishing to secure himself a farm, presented himself at the land office, made his entry; came into the august presence of Mr. Deputy Receiver, put down the money for a quarter section, \$50 in specie and the rest in Missouri paper. "The deputy takes the paper, blinks with his little twinking eyes, examines the bills very cau-tiously, shakes his head, keeps his winkers travelling-at last thinks of the invaluable test. On the cool hundred and fifty he pours the contents of the aduafortis boltle, and no sooner was it touched than aquafortis boltie, and no sooner was it touched than consumed, and the exclamations, "dod rabit it all" "spurious," "counterfeit," came in 'rapid succession." from the faithful deputy, who stood the personifica-tior of wisdom, and the detector of spurious money, while a grin of satisfaction could be seen lighting, up his face, as he says to himself, "You can't fool 'me, with your counterfeit, not by slong sight." The repaired all all the sature and the receiver paid the \$150 upon his return, and the honest deputy to this day thinks he did his duty, his whole duty, and nothing but his duty, and goes to bed confident that aquafortis is proof against bad paper as well as bad silver."

We heard a gentleman remark, the other day, that he was growing weaker and weaker ev ery day. He has got so weak now, he says, that

ie can't raise five dollars. A pitiable condition, fruly, but not worth speaking of in comparison with that of some of the patrons of the press hereabouts. They are so far on the decline that they can't raise the small sum necessary to pay last year's subscription ; and they are so miscrably poor, consequently, that it requires the corporeity of five to make a abadow.

By Dow, jt., in one of bia recent patent see mons, says: Never run to catch a falling star in your hat, nor attempt to re-seat a king upon his throne, whom his subjects have tumbled to the bottom—it were useless. Never give a boy a shile ling to hold your shadow while you climb a tree to took into the middle of next week-it is money thrown away.

"What's that air thing !" inquired Ephraun Gould of the conductor of the railroad train in which he came first to Boston. "It's a snow shovel, to clear off the track in win-

Why you don't mean to say that you shovel all of the snow off from yer irons, dew yet Why don't you put yer lokerrotiv and your carriages.

A HINT TO WIVES .--- "If I'm not at home from the party to night at ten o'clock," said a hushand to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I won'," said the lady, significantly, "I won't wait-but I'll come for you." He returned at ten procisely.

THA very honest chap in Boston who winkes to sell his horse advertises it as follows ; For Sale-A brown Horse, with a Roman nose, in good health, and very fond of travelling -hiving run away four times within a week l

The judge was much pleased at the woman's wit, and decided in favor of her party.

solemn sacraments, to be only sanctioned by impressive ccremonies. The contracts made on Sun lay, which are void, are those relating to worldly business. To hold that marriages solemnized on that day were void, would be to disturb thousands of marriages which have been contracted, and to

render illegitimate a very large number of citizens. The jury found a verdict for plaintiff for \$300. HINDOO Wrr .-- We find the following in a foteign newspaper: A Hindoo having been summoned to give evidence before the court of judicature in Cal-

in her presence. The judge asked her where it happened. She replied in the verandah in such a house. " Pray, my good woman, how many pillars are there in that verandah ?" The woman not perceiving the trap which was laid before her, without much consideration said, " that the verandah' was supported by four pillars." The counsel for the opposite party immediately offered to prove that the verandah contained five pillars, and that consequently no credit could be given to her evidence.

many years presided in this court, and every day that you come here ascend a flight of stairs. May I beg to know how many steps these stairs consi of?" The judge confessed he did not know. "Then," replied she, "if your lordship cannot tell the num-

ber of steps you ascend daily to the seat of justice, you cannot be astoniated that I should forget the number of pillars in a balcony which I have never entered more than half a dosen times in my life,"