

· I don't know but I can," said the reverend father, Who passing that n.c.ment heard what Paddy here and there were white with vernal bloom, and crimson blossoms shone like leaves of

who pressing that the true to be a said-said-M fix the thing for ye without any bother. So Paddy, my jewel, now hold up your head. With the aid of a tanner, I know of a manner, In which she shall marry the devil, my boy?

And soon I'll be wishing the pair of yez joy."

Ihen off went the father, with merriment shakin', Directin' his steps to young Cathleen's abode, ' And thinking with glee of the match he was makin' Till he came to a tannery jist on the road. He entered the place then, a smile on his face then, Which turned to a laugh' and the laugh to glroar When he made M'Cleechis aware of his wishes, And soon he was knockin' at Cathleen's door.

"God save you !" eried she, when she saw 'twas M'Ginnis,

But, oh 1 she was chilt by his murdherin' frown, Sull she thought to herself, "I don't know what my sin is;" And then she fell twisting the strings of her

gown. Arrah, how could you do it, Miss Cathleen ? you'll g. road, which is the dry bed of a winter tor-

rue it : Sorra such a deed since creation began !" What deed !" cried the maiden, her rosy check

fadin What deed? wirrathrew ! sure you've murdered

a man.

Foor Paddy is gone, and your cruelty kilt him--You murthered the boy inch by inch, so you did! and sante 'twas your pleasure to bother, and jult

una, Be dad, you shall marry the divil instead!" Fied Cathleen, in horror, bursting with the big ered the stones with which he smote the gisorrow,

Oh, father, don't make such a use of your power!" ant, and up another rugged ascent, and soon, Oh, stop your lamentin'-too late you're repeat with its embattled walls, beheld the Sacred

Indade you shall wed him is less than an hour!

Away to his, house, then, in spite of her monnin', He led ber all tremblin' an' weepin' and pale 1 And she sank on the floor like a lost spirit groanin' When he showed her the devil-horns, tide, bead

and tail. He told her, however, if she would endeavor.

The neighboring heights no longer crowned with groves, nor the declivities gay with gardens; the fruitful vineyards, the pleasant the green pastures. and the still waters bayd disappeared. The soil that was rich in grain and flowers, that flowed with milk and hondy; that was the pride of Jew and the praise of Gentile, has given place to naked rocks, and a sterility almost universal reigns around. A few olives still give, their name to that memorable hill where the Saviour wept over the unrepenting city, and that spot called Gethsemane, sacred to his agony and sorrow, when he prayed for the hour and the cup to pass. Such little culture is on Zion, where David had his palace, where is now his tomb; and in that valley of the son of Hinon, the scene of infamous worship paid to Molech. On the Mount of Scandal stands a strange tree, almost alone, which tradition calls the gallows of Judas, the betraver. Some delicious verdure and cheerful pomegranates flourish at the base of Ophel, watered by blest Silva's brook; nothing grows upon the field of blood, it is barren as he had lost a passage in the small boat. She the highway; no stream flows in summer along the channel of Kedron; and that pool is dry where the tempting beauty of Bathcheba bithing provoked the guilt of the en-amored King. Within the town, the streets, though paved, are as difficult to travel as the road outside, lined with low, mean houses; now and then a heap of filth, perhaps a carcass unburied, haif rotten and half eaten; ed under it, proved sufficieut to keep them here a horde of hideous/dogs, there a knot of savage Arabs, crowds of ragged pilgrims, some beggarly-looking citizens, some forlorn Jews in greasy robes and white rimmed hats, some Turkish soldiers with pipes and swords, some women hermetrically veiled, without even visible eyes. Amidst such objects, and a sight unexpected as unpleasant, one unconsciously uses the prophetic words-can this be the city whose comeliness was a proverb; "that men called the peefection of beauty and the joy of the earth ?" Was it here that God throught fit to put his name, and lightly loaded, drifted far away from a fainted. whither David brought the ark with songs of music; where Solomon set upon his ivon he still shudders to think of. ry throne; a city where people wear's peculiar treasure, but who forgot the cause that cherished them that saved them that the course of the day they came in sight of that a thoughtful Massachusetts or Councetteut ba. gave them haoitation ? They forgot the miracles of Egypt, of the wilderness, of Ca-naam-the divided waters, the falling mama, the gushing mck, the defeated for, the abun-

fire amidst the luxuriant branches of pome-

granate trees ; and there were pinks, bright

as stars, upon the ground, roses worthy the strains of the sacred bard, and lilies, such as

the delighted eye of Christ remembered when

We went on through fields of grain and

for Indian corn, with an instrument like a

bended stick, drawn by heifers, such as per-

haps the earliest fathers of mankind employ-

ed, and we reached Ramia, beautiful among

the palms, the Arimathea of Joseph, who

buried Jesus; thence through a gap and along

a sequestered valley, up a declivity, by the

village of the repentant thief, frowning like

a fortress, and on a road, if it can be called

rent, filled with stones of every size and fig-ure, wildly hurled together like broken walls

of fallen rocks, deep and slippery, winding

and narrow, up and down, no turf, desolate

and hot, every step difficult and every turn perilous, the horse plunging, sliding, crawl-

ing, sometimes on the mountain top, some-

times in a mountain gorge-here a village

then the vale of Jeremiah; by a Roman

ruin, and over the brook where David gath-

How solitary she seemed to sit upon the

desolate mountain, "shorn of her charms."

Herjenvirons "burned up like a wilderness."

City.

he uttered the parable of Providence.

JAS. B. EVERHART.

Romance and Shipwreck.

Many interesting as well as painful incidents connected with the explosion and wreek on earth (amounting to \$25,000.) that he of the Pulaski steamer, which occured some was in "poverty to his very lips"-a beggar ten or twelve years ago, are related by those | amongst strangers without the means of paywho were saved from destruction. Amougst, ing for a single meal of victuals; and painfel others the following is told of a Mr. Ridge of as was the thought of separation to him, he New Orleans, and a Miss Onslow, from some offered to release her from her engagement tracts of fand, which men were ploughing tunate who were picked up on the 5th day, one of the Southern States, two of the unfor- lif it was her choice to leave him. about fifty miles from land.

of the explosion, was thrown overboard, and to endure for her the same trial again, and himself was precipitated nearly over the side 1 of the joy more than he could express which of the boat and stunned. He recovered in- he telt at finding her so willing to fulfil an mediately, as he supposed, when he heard engagement, which it is said was soon after some one remark-" Get out the boat-she is sinking." He was not acquainted with a solitary individual in the boat. Under such circumstances, it was natural to suppose he. would feel quite as much concerned for himself as for any one else. He was consequently among the foremost of those who sought the small boat for safety, and was about to step into it, when he discovered a young la-

ly, whom he recognized as one whose appearsnes had at sundry times during the passage arrested his attention. Her protector was the gentleman who was

walking on deck and blown overboard. He sprang towards her to take her into the small boat; but in the crowd and confusion he lost united, should then be made inseparable. After their rescue, he informed her that a

sense of duty impelled him to apprise her that by the misfortune which had befallen them, he had lost every dollar he possessed

She burst into tears at the very thought It is stated of the gentleman, that he had was possible for the poverty of this world to consumated. It was not till then he was acquainted with the fact that his lady-love was heiress to an estate worth \$200,000.

Net Slow.

A correspondent of the Boston Mail tells he following capital story in connection with the old Waterville (Me.) Bank. It is hard to catch a Yaukce uapping, especially a genuine, live, Down-East one ; catching a weazel asleep, ain't a circumstance :

" I recollect of hearing an anecdote, a few years ago in relation to the bank, which I eccentric man, was President of the Bank, a ed seremony was performed ! Several of sight of her, and he supposed sho was with some other friend. During his fruitless scarch, the small boat shoved off. The night scarch, the small boat shoved off. The night bad all the spacie in the vanit removed to his the first the nerther are found and contaston he lost them, more courageous than the rest, ac-cepted the challenge—thinking that he would "Thank you Bob. We reciprocate your good wishes; and since we have learned rang with the prayers and shricks of the help- had all the specie in the vault removed to his ' back out' before the veremony was finished! ess and drowning. He turned away in descellar, and requested the Cashier of the bank Some of the company told the young pair, and tumbled over a coil of small rope. to go out of the town for a day or two. The lady, during the gentleman's absence, that demand was made, Mr. G. informed them he would never yield, and that she had betagain. He caught up the rope-lashed to- that the cashier would be back the next day, ter do so, unless she was seriously inclined to. gether a couple of settees-threw upon them and wishing them to wait until then, at the have him for a life's partner. She replied a piece of an old sail and a a small empty same time giving them an invitation to his that she was as determined as limself; and cask, and thus equipped, launched upon the mansion which they accepted. After talking was not to be 'outdone; and seemed. To upon various subjects, Mr. G. ventured to ask think that it could be nothing more than a be redeemed ? They informed him.

A young lady correspondent, who takes the nomide plame of "Rose Rover," relates the following romantic incident, as baving occurred in a village somewhere in Tennes see. Truth is often stranger than fiction? "Lhave been playing the part of brides-

officiated in the capacity mentioned, was quite a romantic affair ; and, as no harm will be done, I will give you the particulars suppressing names, however. After the un-

been sitting on the deck alone, for an hour drive them to a more desperate extremity by the holy bond. The minister was much tion-Secession the Remedy he twice entry by the holy bond. The minister was much that the question which they had suffered thus toone; but, feeling that it was not his ; busithat a license was indispensable to the consummation of his bappiness. He exclaimed, " This shall not interfere !"

"And immediately left the house, saying he would return in a few minutes.

While he was absent, we learned that a few minutes before the union of the first couple, this young gentleman, in a lively conrersation with several sprightly and mischief-loving girls, had told them he was about to make a proposition to test their courage (of which, it seems, they had been rather boast-fully speaking,) and this was nothing more nor less than that he would challenge either will give. At the time Nuthaniel Gilman, an of them to marry him as soon as the expect-

withdraw the hen-roost charge, being satisfied that no hen of respectable instinct would let you get close enough to make her your Captife." A friend of ours told us the other evening them what the amount was, they wished to joke ! All arguments were in Vain, so, when the young gentleman returned, and presented the license, (he having procured it at the Well,' said the President, 'I have got we were assembled,--) she gaily laughed specie enough in my cellar to redeem that clerk's office it being the county seat where

for he came forward to address the people, and commenced his speech to the great dis-may of the Englishmen, in the Irish language. Having explained to the assembly who they were and how he humbugged them he consee. Truth is often stranger than fiction: "I have been playing the part of brides-maid nearly ever since I wrote last, and have, therefore, but little time left to indite this epistle. One of the marriages, at which I officiated in the capacity mentioned, was

VERY FUNNY.—The editor of the Column bus (Ga.) Times, whom we take to be of the male gender, appears to be in a very lamention of the couple to whose marriage we were able state of excitement about the admission of separation, and asked him if he thought it bidden, they had scarcely sat down before of the State of California into the Union another stood up and desired to be joined. In an article entitled "The Georgia Convettone; but, feeling that it was not his busi women of Georgia do ?" and then immedi-siness to inquire into the whys and where ately adds; "We can only answer for one fores that he was not pre-advised, he asked ourself; and every other man must answer for the necessary authority; and it then, for on his own solenin responsibility?!! A more the first time, occurred to the bridegroom, complete Hiberuicism we have rately read, for admitting; as on such testimony we are bound to do, the womanly nature of the writer of the article we are puzzled to indefstand how any "other man." can be a fivo-man of Georgia." N. Y. Com Adv.

EDITORIAL COURTESIES. The editor of the Clarksvillo Chronicle, in speaking of the Hopkinsville Free Press says : "Mr. Noble is said to be a good writer."

and we know him to possess a lively imagi-nation, he being the self-same individual who once charged us through his paper with ba-ing a robber of hen-roosts. We bear him no malice, however, on this account, and offer

something of your captivating beauty, we

To go through the scene with a smile on he dianish the divil, who seemed very civil, And try to put somebody else in his place.

The marriage bein over, the devil seemed butnin To smother his beautiful bride in his arms. Which father M'Ginnis with pleasure discernin', At mee began wavin' his mystical charms. St. Patrick !" he shouted, " let the divil be rout-St. Patrick ! And quick as young Cupid could issue a dart She any jist before her, her youthful adorer. And in the next moment was pressed to his hear

A lot of Breaks.

BY L. SOUTHWICK. Break up the hannts of vice and crime. Break rocks with Dupont's Powder ; Break up house-keeping, if you don't Know how to make a chowder. Break off bad habits, and break out Into a fit of laughter, But if you break the Temperance Pledge, You'll rae it ever after.

Break not your promise or your pate, Affection's ties ne'er sever ; Break not the Sabbath or your neck, In any case whatever. Break no glass-lamps or wholesome laws, Nor crrckery or china; But break all vessels which contain

The stuff that gets men shiny.

Break open letters, eggs and clams, And oysters fat and greasy ; And oysters int non greasy; Break off the squashes and your sins, And make your conscience easy. Break lobsters' claws, and nuts to find The meat that's in them hidden ; But never break the Temperance Pledge. Por that's a thing forbidden.

Break not a link in friendship's chain, Break not your nose by falling, Break not the broomstick o'er the heads Of brats to stop their bawling. Break not a window-pane or sash, Nor shoe-strings or suspenders ;---But break away from tippling shops, And shun all toddy venders.

Break up a piece of ground to plant, When all the ice and snow 's off, Then put an old run boule in Your field to keep the crows off.

The youthful days of Judge Johnson, the present This candidate for Governor of Obio, are thus emalmed in immortal verse, by a western poetaster : Bill Johnson lived on Yellow Creek, A creek of great repown, It grows tall timber on its banks, But never grows town There many a muskrat swime for life, And many a "blood a noim?

An old leg cabin, was his home. His bed a bed of straw His school master had gone abroad, For him he never saw : A poor boy's head he often scratched Before he studied "law."

Did you ever know a dandy to accomplish

"Their living strength, and unfrequented left His righteous altars, bowing lowly down To vestal gods."

ralley, and under the green cake, to license, without its pleasure and enjoyment. The

Hope like the aspiring spark, brightened

It was all the work of a moment. He believed death inevitable, and that effort was his last grasp for life. His vessel bore him up much better than he expected, and he was consoling himself with his escape, such as it was, while others were perishing all around him, when he discovered a female struggling for life almost within his grasp. He left his ark—swam back twice his length—seized his object, and returned safely to his craft again, which proved sufficient to sustain them both,

but with their heads and shoulder only above amount without interfering with the bank, it upon her. When it became her turn to an-

The female was the young lady for whom fancied their craft would be unable to support them both, and said " You will have to let me go to save yourself." He replied-" We live or we die together."

Soon after they drifted upon a piece Soon after they drifted upon a piece par succes. Tresentry the noise octaine works of a moment for said, in a half-serious tone, side of the same frightened, and dashed furiously down the said, in a half-serious tone, side of the same frightened, and dashed furiously down the said, in a half-serious tone, side of the same frightened, and the work of a moment for "Why, I feel as if I had been married in out of the water. About this time, one of the small boats came towards them, but already heavily loaded. He implored them to the side-walk. But an accident happened take in the young lady. But she said no, she could not leave him. They were fairly gallant knight. In lifting the beautiful girl ly; but her new relative, who, by this time, at sea, without the least morsel to eat or drink in ascorching climate.

Of the boat which bore them all in quiet and safety but a half an hour before, nothing was to be seen but scattered pieces of the wreck. The small boats were on their way toward the shore-their own craft being light African humanity. I The poor young man and they little dreamed that at their first scene indescribably heart-rending, and which

At daylight nothing was visible to them but the hearens and a waste of waters, bin the course of the day they came in sight of that a thoughtful Massachusetts or Connecticut hall each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and who shall say that "the best mend, each other; and the best mend of the best mend. The best mend of the best mend of the best mend of the best mend. The best mend of the best mend of the best mend of the best mends and the best mends and the best mend of the best mends and the bes dant possessions. They followed after strange hopes of escaping their dreadful dilemma. WESTERN POETEX, The editor of the ideal of the diletter and the strange hopes of escaping their dreadful dilemma. was entirely beyond hailing distance. When found they were sadly burned by the sunstarved and exhausted, though still in posses Sacrificing on the eminent places, in the talk. But their pain and suffering was not ach in the world, except to cheat the tailor Laomicide, and hate, they stoned the Prophet romantic part of the story of their expedition. went to warn them of error and danger, of sin is yet to come, and there is no telling how

"Oh, is that all ?" said he. 'Yes,' was the answer.

amount without troubling the bank,' and or- of the minister. The old gentleman admondered his man to commence bringing it up. | ished them; but they told him to proceed; They were perfectly thunder-struck, and re- and the ceremony commenced ! The bridge fused to take it, saying if the President had groom responded affirmatively in a gay tone, specie enough in his house alone to pay that and as he did so, cast a triumphant glance was of no use to think of upsetting it, and swer, she hesitated a moment, but presently

PARTICULARLY INTERESTING .--- In New Orleans, last week, a "distingay " looking la- that cannot be retracted, and which made dy, closely veiled, was observed gracefully them one during the remainder of their cantering her horse down one of the princi- lives! The benediction was said, and the pal streets. Presently the horse became words had hardly died away before the bride one of the New Orleans' bloods to whip up earnest !" his horse, arrive at her side, scize the bridle of the infuriated steed, check it, place his arm minister. around the trembling one's waist, and lift her which at once destroyed all the hopes of the and horror of the savior of this armful of

An Eastern lecturer, in expiating upon the inventive genius of the Yankees remarked, that it would not be a violent stretch of the imagination to think

treated his readers to the following:

Come back, ye himers, mean and greedy-Come pay the sums you over a speady For the Prarie Democrat.

We know that conscience often, pishes, as Those who chear the Democrat by farmer

that he had lately encountered a curious specimen of a Yankee Picture Exhibitor in h town of the fur westing Among his collection was a picture of ' Daniel in the dea of lions,' and one of his several minute-illustrations to the audience struck him as somewhat unique: faYou see, when you look at that fellow in the red cloak, which is Daniel, that he don't care a brass farthin' for the lion, and by lookin' close, you'll perceive that the lion don't care a tinker's darn for him 1 The last idea never struck us before as a very remarkable part of the miracle !' -- Knickerbocker:

> WORTH TELLING AGAIN .--- When Nicholas Biddle-familiarly called Nick Biddle was connected with the U.S. Bank, there was an old negro named Marry who used to be loafing about the premises. One day, in "Well, what is your name my old friend ?" "Uarry, sir_ole Harry, sir," said the oth-er touching his sizepy hat. "Old Harry ?" said Biddle, "Why that is

the name they give to the Devil, is it not !" Yes sir, said the colored gentleman sometimes ole - Harry and sometimes ole

AN ECIGRAM THAT'S ONE OF 'Ex. Some time ago, "Grace Greenwood," in describing a poetical friend in a Philadelphia newspaper took occasion to "blow him up" for satirizing "lady literature" more severely than was pleasing to her. On "coming down" again he epigrammatized his grief in a quantrain which is below ?

is below : Good books are fairly crammed, But here's the first authentic case Of the whom Grace has damned.

We wonder if it is true! A cotomporary now appear to be reconciled to their destiny advice of this little instrument, that called and I, for one, believe, that it will be a bright finds irresistible. With the exception of doubloons and epaulettes, we know of nothing that sooner takes the sex."

> Sab Misraits. The editor of the Brook-I'm Eagle makes an apology to sundry of his young triands, who collected under his window a few evenings since to give him a wrenade Ha supposing a cat fight was going on emptied a pitcher of water on their heads instead of acknowledging the honor.

"' You certainly are,' solemnly said the "She doubtell it at first, but was at length Nick." convinced that she was really and de fucto

from the horse, her riding cap fell off with began to see his folly, seeing also that the the veil, disclosing one of the most remark- consequence of their hardihood was irremoable and beautiful ebony black faces, and as diable, determined to make the best of it, woolly a head, as was ever possesed by a fe- and therefore used all his powers to console male darkey. Conceive the consternation her, in which he, at length succeeded. "They had never met before that evening

said, laughingly,

" You shall not triumph, sir !

"" And immediately uttered the little word

meeting they were to utter yows that were irrevocable, and which were to unite them to each other for life. Both of them belong to families of the highest respectability, and ure both wealthy. They seem well suited to each other; and who shall say that their DONC." THERE'S GALTAN YE PLATE I'M HERE'S MER-HART

ning after the calicocs (Just hear bins ; ... Pre sech her out a walking saite ante In her habit de la russiste ante ante

In her habit de la prefinite volt, solare And it unt no une a falleing bas a state She's "pumpkins" and a "few; 2 " off She glides along in beauty, Like a duck apon a lake Ohl I'd be all lave and duty, ior Le. If I only, was a drake at shes liver of