"Poet's Corner." MAY.

BY N. P. WILLIS. Oh, the merry May has pleasant hours, and dreamily they glide,
As if they floated like the leaves
Upon a silver tide. The trees are full of crimson buds,

And the woods are full of birds. and the waters flow to music, Like a tune to pleasant words. The yerdurd of the meadow-land

Is creeping to the hills,
The sweet blue losomed violets
Are blowing by the rills;
The like has a load of balm.
For every wind that stirs, Amid the sombre firs.

There's perfume upon every wind-Music in every tree

Dews for the moisture loving flowers Sweets for the sucking bee; The sick come forth for the healing South, The young are gathering flowers;
And life is a tale of poetry,
That is told by golden hours.

If tis not a true philosophy, That the spirit when set free, Still lingers about its olden home, In the flower and the tree,
It is very strange that our pulses thrill
At the sight of a voiceless thing,
And our hearts yearn so with tenderness
In the beautiful time of Spring.

An Original Love Story

He straggled to kiss her; she straggled the same, To prevent him, so bold and undaunted; But as smitten by lightning, he heard her exclaim, "Avaum, sir!" and off he avanued.

But when he returned, with the fiendishest laugh, Showing clearly that he was affronted, and threatened by main force to carry her off, She cried "don't," and directly he donted.

When he meekly approached, and got down at her feet Praying foud as before he had ranted, That she would forgive him, and try to be sweet. And said "can't you?"—the dear girl re-canted: Then softly he whispered, "How could you do so? I certainly thought I was jilted-But come thou with me; to the parson we'll go,

Say, wilt thou, my dear?" and she wilted. Then gendy he took her to see her new home-A shanty by no means enchanted— "See, here we can live, with no longing to roam-shan't we, my dear ?"—and they shantied!

Jales and Sketches.

CONTENTMENT.

happened once on a hot summer's day, that I was standing near a well, when a little bird ty, and I grieved for a moment to think but the creature must go away thirsty; but other patriotic airs. Most of the women had offender with his eye.

it settled upon the trough, bent his little head something frizzled around their shoes, which I guess 'twant nothing but the wind,' said downwards, then raised it again, spread its they called pantaletts, giving their extremewings and soared away, singing: its thirst ties the appearance of the legs of so many was appeased. I walked up to the trough. and there, in the stonework, I saw a little hole about the size of a wren's egg. The water contained there had been a source of revival. and refreshment: it had found enough for the present, and desired no more. This is content-

Again, I stood by a lovely, sweet-smelling flower, and there came a bee, humming and sucking; and it chose the flower for its field of sweets. But the flower had no honey.-This I knew, for it had no nectary.

then, thought I, will the bee do? It came buzzing out of the cup to take a further flight, but as it came up it spied the stamens full of and it rolled its little legs against them till they looked like vellow hose, as the bec-keepers say, and then, thus heavily laden, flew away home. Then I said Thou camest seeking honey, and finding none, hast been satisfied with wax and hast stored it for thy house that thy labor might not be in vain. Thou likewise shalt be to me a lesson of

The night is far spent—the dark night of around us, but the day is at hand: even in the hight, there were stars; I have looked upon them and been comforted; for as one set lould always see another rise, and each was alamp showing me somewhat of the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowl-

ANECDOTE OF MR. WEBSTER-Another anecdote of Mr. Webster, and we have every reason to believe that it is true.

"Soon after Mr. Webster removed to Marshfield, Captain Thomas, a great admirer, of Mr. Webster; both before and after he knew him personally, had read the great speech of Hayne, in the Boston Sentinel, a paper which he subscribed for, not without asking Mr. Webster, what paper he had better take. Capt Thomas regarded the greatspeech of Havne, as unanswerable. He was gloomy and sick at heart about it. He took to his room and even went to bed. In a day or two the mail brought along another Boston semiweekly Sentinel. It contained a report of Mr. Webster's speech in reply to Hayne. t was carried to the chamber of Capt. Thomas, with the announcement of what it contained. Captain Thomas was scarcely aroused. by it. He was not believing but faithless, he said, of it. The newspaper was left, and the bearer took his leave. Soon a joyful noise was heard in the chamber of Cap. Thomas. The sick man had read the speech of Webster, was cured, and cried out at the top of his voice: 'Bring me my boots!'

Texas Countsup, - Hallo, gal, how's your 'Hain't got none here-reckon she's dead

by this time, too.' Well, how's your pa? 'He was hung last May, Hump. What are you doing? Just looking about

'Zactly what I'm doin'. S'posen we hitchnd proximate?

A COURT SCENE IN PUDDLE TRED FROM THE PUDDLEFORD PAPER My intercourse with die inhabitants of Pud-

deford had been dequent during the summer; and impracquaintance with them had now become quite general. One morning in the month of September I was visited by a constable, who very authoritatively served up on me a venire, which commanded me to be and appear before Johnsthan Longbow at his office in the village of Puddleford at one o'clock, P. M., to serve as a juryman, in a case then to be tried between Philista Filkins, plaintiff, and Charity Beadle, defendant, in an action of slander, etc. The constable remarked, after reading this threatening legal coistle to me, that I had better be up to time. as Squire Longbow was a man who would not be trifled with; and then leisurely folding it up and poking it deep down in his vest pocket, he mounted his horse and hurried away in pursuit of the balance of the panel. Of course I could not think of being guilty of a contempt of court, after having been so solemply warned of the consequences; and I

was therefore promptly on the spot according to command. Squire Longbow held his court at the pub-lic liouse, in a room adjoining the der room, because the statute prohibited his holding it in the bar room, itself. He was a law abiding man and would not violate a statute. I found on my arrival, that the whole country, for miles around, had assembled to hear this interesting case. Men, women and children had turned out and made a perfect holyday of it. All were attired in their best. The men were dressed in every kind of fashion.

or rather all the fashions for the last twenty years, were scattered through the crowd. Small crown, steeple crown, low crown, wide brim and marrow hats; wide tail, stub tail, and swallow tail, high collar and low collar coats; bagging and shrunken breeches; every size and shape of shirt collar, were there, all brought in by the settlers when they emigrated. The women had attempted to ane the fashions of the past; some of them had mounted a "bustle," about the size of a bag of bran, and were waddling along under their load with great satisfaction. Some of the less ambitious were reduced to a mere bunch | you say? of calico. One man, I noticed, carried upon his head an old-fashioned bell-crowned hat, with a half inch brim; a shirt collar running up tight under his ears, tight enough to lift him from the ground: (this ran out in front the top of her lungs.

of his face to a peak, serving as a kind of cutwater to his mose;) a faded blue coat of the of this court shall be preserved.

more than so high; and she measured two
feet high from the floor. You want me to
answer do you? I told all I knowed about it, swallow tail breed; a pair of narrow fall wash-tub and were so shrunken, that they appeared to have been strained on over his flew down seeking water. There was indeed limbs; this individual, reader, was walking a large trough near the well, but it was emp- about with his hands in his pockets, perfect-

> bantum hens.
>
> The men were amusing themselves pitching coppers and quoits, running horses, and betting upon the result of the trial to come off, as every one was expected to form some

> opinion of the merits of the case. The landlord of the Eagle was of course very busy. He bustled about here and there. making the necessary preparations. Several pigs and chickens had gone the way of all flesh, and they were baking and stewing for the table. About once a quarter, 'old Stub,' moistened his clay, as he called it, with a

little 'rve,' so as to 'keep his blood a stirring.' Mrs. Stub Bulliphant was busy too. golden farina good for making the wax, She was a perfect whirlwind. Her temper was made of tartaric acid. Her voice might be heard above the confusion around, giving directions to one and a piece of her mind to another. She was the landlady of the Eagle beyond all doubt, and no one else. Bet-

ter die than dispute that.
Bulliphant! she screamed at the top of her lungs; Bulliphant! you great lout you! what in the name of massa sakes are you about? No fire! no wood! no water oh! trouble—that sometimes threatened to close How in all created natur' do you spose a woman can get dinner? Euriation alive, why don't you speak? Sally Ann? I say, Sally Ann! come right here this minute! Go down cellar and get a junk of butter, some milk, and then, I say, Sally Ann! do you hear me Sally Ann? go out to the barn, and run! run! you careless hussy to the stove! | who need refreshment will find it at the bar

the pot's boiling over !" in the next room; but don
And so the old woman's tongue ran on hours might be agin' the statute.'

al. A board placed upon two barrels across of Squire Longbow, behind which his honor's as Squire Longbow, was a great man, and some mark of distinction was due. Permit me to describe him. He was a little, pot bellied person, with a round face, bald head, swelled nose, and had only one eye, the re mains of the other being concealed with a green shade. He carried a dignity about im that was really oppressive to bystanders. He was the end of the law in Puddleford; floor in deep thought for several minutes. and no man could sustain a reputation who presumed to appeal from his decisions. He settled accounts, difficulties of all sorts, and even established land titles; but of all things. he prided himself upon his knowledge of conmaintained that hard drinking was 'agin' the constitution of the United States, and so, he said, Judge Story once informed him by letter, when he applied to him for aid in solving this question. There is no such thing as slander, the Squire used to say, and so he cheering up a little.

had always decided, as every person who lied about another, knew he ought not to be believed, because he was lying, and therefore philosopically; go shead, if you wish, subfor his next movement. Ike kept his eye on
the guaranimer, as the books say, is want ject to my objection. I'll just appeal, and the floor apparently in deep study. At last ing? (This looked bad for Filkins case.) Sometimes Squire Longbow rendered judg- won't breathe three times in the Circuit. We ment, sometimes decrees, and sometimes he Stress I'll fodder up one half of the law; if was fagin' personal libber provender, if you think you can go the other locat.

Well—but I've only got a counterfeit note.

Well—but I've only got a bole long this mind to go and the Squire species.

Well—but I've only got a bole in your 'trove can got her other not not got as judge Story decided. Pre-ce.

Well—but I've only got a bole in your 'trove can got her other not not got a place of the set of divided the cause between both parties. The just kinder rather think,

that he fixed Phil Beardsly ten dollars for contradicting him in the street.

Generally, the Squire says, he renders judgment for the plaintiff because he never issues a process without hearing his story and determining the merits.

And don't the plaintiff because he never issues a process without hearing his story and determining the merits. tiff know more about his story than all the witnesses in the world? And even where he

has a jury, the Squire says that it is his duty to apply the law to the facts, and the facts to the law, so that they may avoid an illegal verdict? The Court, as I have said, was convened. The Squire took his seat, opened his docket

and it his pipe. He then called the par-Philista Filkina! Charity Beadle!" 'Here,' cried a backwoods pettifogger,'I'm for Philista Filkins; am always on hand at

The man was a character; a pure specimen of a live western pettifogger. He was ry. called lke Turtle. He was of the snapping turtle breed. He wore a white wool hat; pir bandanna cotton handkerchief around his neck; a horse blanket vest, with large horn buttons, and corduroy pantaloons; and he fast and carried a bull's eye watch, from which swung to her. four or five chains across his breast. 'Who answers for Charity Beadle?' con-

tinued the Squire. 'I answer for myself,' squeaked out Char-'I han't got any counsel, 'cause he's on

On the jury, ha! Your counsel's on the jury!—Sile Bates I suppose. Counsel is guarantied by the Constitution—it's a personal right-let Sile act as your counsel then.' very promiscuously, quite agin' the peace and few sidelong glances at Charity Beadle, which And so Sile stepped out in the capacity of dignity of the State.

drawing out his pipe and laying it on his desk, for all the world.' stand up and raise your right hand.' Mrs. So-no-rail

Charity arose. Charity arose.
You are charged with slandering Philista Filkins, with saying that she warn't no better than she ought to be; and if you were question.' believed when you said so, it is my duty as a peace officer, to say to you that you have been guilty, of a high offense; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul. What do

plied Bates. Besides, we plead a set-off.' mother when she made pies and cakes down ed at our house, she seed lights in the sitting

breeches that had passed so often through the voice in the crowd, proceeding from one of have to get it that's all; and jumping up, Philista's friends; never speak to a woman she left the witness stand and disappeared in ment she aint slandered—she even abused in a passion.

n a passion.

'I fine that man one dollar for contempt of court, whoever he is! exclaimed the Squire,

The Squire took his seat, put his pipe in is mouth, and blew out a long whiff of 'Order being restored, let the case now

proceed, he exclaimed. lke opened his case to the jury. He said that warn't so, not by several years; her probably given more lobelia, pennyroyal, checked him. catnip, and other roots and herbs, to the people of Puddleford, than all the rest of the women in it, of course she was a kind of peramulary being. The Squire here informed the jury that peramulary was a legal word. which he would fully explain in his charge.—
That is, she was obliged to be out a great deal, night and day, and in consequence thereof, Charity Beadle had slandered her, and

completely ruined her reputation, and broke up her business to the amount of ten dol-Bates told the court that he had no jurisdiction in an action of slander. Longbow advised Bates not to repeat the

remark, as 'that was a kind of contempt.' Some time had elapsed in settling preliminaries, and at last the case was ready. "We call Senora Brown!' roared out Ike at the top of his lungs.

'No you don't,' replied the Squire. 'This court is adjourned for fifteen minutes; all

And so the court adjourned for fifteen min

There was a rush to the bar room and old the corner of the room, constituted the desk Stub Bulliphant rolled around among his whiskey bottles like a ship in a storm. Alsolitary diguity was caged. Pettifoggers and most every person drank some, judging from follow this case to the back side of sundown for spectators sat outside. This was very proper, their remarks, to wet their whistle; others, 'to keep their stomach easy,' some 'to Filkins,' others 'to Beadle,' etc.

Court was at last convened again. Sonora Brown! roared ke again. Object, exclaimed Sile: 'no witness Squire Longbow slowly drew his pipe

hain't lived six months in this State. from his mouth, and fixed his eyes on the Hain't lived six months in the State,' repeated he at last: 'ain't no resident of course. under our Constitution.

And how, in all created earth would you punish such a person for perjury? I should stitutional questions. The Squire always just like to know; continued Sile, taking courage from the Squire's perplexed state of mind; 'our laws don't bind residents of oth-

But it isn't certain Mrs. Brown will lie because she is a non-resident.' added the Squire

Well, yery well, said Sile, ramming both hands into his breeches pockets very blow this Court into fiddlestrings. This case be rose:

won't breathe three times in the Circuit. We Squire, said her we've been under some won't be rode over; we know our rights, I

Go it, Sile! cried a voice in the crowd.

Sonors Brown was now called for the third time. She was an old lady with a pinched up black bonnet, a very wide ruffle to her cap, through which the gray hair strayed.— much She sighed frequently and heavily. She said Ar she didn't know as she knew anything worth telling on. She didn't know anything about lawsuits, and didn't know how to swear. After running on with a long preliminary about herself, growing warmer and warmer, the old lady came to the case under much excitement. She said she never did see such works in all her born days. Just because Charity Beadle said Philists Filkins warn't no better than she ought to be there was

such a hullabalu, and kicking up, enough to set all natur crazy ! Why, la ! sus me !' continued she, turn for Philista Filkins; am always on hand at ing around to the Squire, do you think this the tap of the drum, like a thousand of such a dreful thing that the whole town has got to set together by the cars about it?— Murde-ra-tion, what a hum-drum and flur-

> And then the old lady stopped and took a gave the squire a long look straight in the pinch of spuff, and pushed it very hard and quick into her nose.
>
> Order! order! exclaimed the Squire.
>
> Whew! whew! whew! on on ou! Who's fast and only answer such questions as he put, afraid of the Justice of the peace?" screamed

Well, now that's nice,' she continued. Warn't I sworn, or was't you? and to tell the truth, too, and the whole truth, I warn't sworn to answer your questions. Why, may be you don't know Mr. Pettifogger, that there are folks in State's prison now, for lying in a court of justice.

Squire Longbow, interfered, and stated that 'he must say that things were going on the chair with a kind of jerk. She took a Jest so I think myself," added Mrs.

'Mrs. So-no-ra Brown,' exclaimed lke, ri-

'Whew, fiddle-de-de! highty-tighty! so you have really broke loose, Mr. Pettingger, for now the lady's temper was up. Why didn't you know that I was old enough to be your grandmother? Why my boy, 'Not guilty, Squire Longbow, by an eter-nal sight, and told the truth if it were,' re-taking a long look at lke; 'I knowed your 'I say 'tis false you are !' cried Philista, at in the Jurseys; and you when you wan't

> the crowd. 'I demand an attachment for Sonora Brown!' roared out lke, 'an absconding wit-

'Can't do it,' replied the Source its own' I guess 'twant nothing but the wind,' said the Constitution to deprive anybody of their liberty an unreasonable length of time. This rything she could think on. Didn't she Philwitness has now been confined by process of ista? she continued, turning her head tolaw mor'n an hour. Can't do it ! Be guilty of trespass! Must stick to the Constitution.

Call your next witness.' Ike swore. The Squire fined him one dollar. He swore again. The Squire fined him Philista Filkins was a maiden lady of about another. The faster the Squire fined, the forty; some called her an old maid, but faster the cathe rolled out of ike's mouth until the Squire had entered ten dollars against teeth were as sound as a nut, and her hair as him. Ike swore again, and the Squire was black as a crow. She was a nurse, and had about to record the eleventh dollar, but lke

'Hold on! hold on! you old reprobate! now I've got you! now you are mine!' exclaimed he. You are up to the limits of the law! You can only inflict ten dollars in

one case! Now stand and take it.' And such a volley of oaths, cant phrases human wrath, sarcasm and fun, sometimes to the audience, and sometimes to the client, never rolled out of any other's mouth since the flood. He commenced with the history of the Squire, when as he said, he was a rafting lumber down on the Susquehanna, and he he had ever seen. His client stood out high followed him up from that time. 'He could and dry; she stood up like Andes looking tell the reason why he came out west, but down on a potatoe hill; lie didn't propose wouldn't.' He commented on his personal to offer scarcely any proof, and that little appearance and his capacity for the office of was by way of set-off-tongue against tongue, Justice. He told him 'he hadn't only one according to the statute in such case made eye any way, and he couldn't be expected to and provided, he hoped the court would exsee a great way into a millstone, and he didn't amine the law himself. (Here Sile unrolled believe he had as many brains as an 'ister .- a long account against Philista, measuring For his part he knew the law; he had ran- some three feet and held it up to the Squire sacked every part of the statute, as a glutton and jury.) This, he said, was a regular would Noah's ark for the remnant of an eel; statement of the slanderous words used by in the next room; but don't bring it here; it he had digested it from Dan to Beersheba; Philista Filkins agin Charity Beadle, for the swallowed everything but the title page and last three years, with the damage annexed; cover, and would have swallowed that if it warn't mortal; he was a moving living law tip-top style all in black and white, just as it himself; and when he said law was law, happened. Sile was about reading this for twas law; better 'peal anything up from pre midable instrument, when lke objected. destination than from his opinion! he would

his rights.' During all this time there was a complete uproar. Philista's friends cheered and hurraised. The dogs in the room set up their barking; Beadle's friends groaned and squealed and bellowed and whimpered, and iminated all the domestic animals of the day, while the Squire was trying at the top of his lungs to compel the constable to commit Ike nineteenth century? exclaimed Sile, and

for contempt. Ike closed and sat down. The Souire called for the constable but he was not to be found. One man told him that he was in the next room pitching coppers; another that the action. This you see is slander agin slan-last time he saw him he was running very der. fast; another that he rather guessed he'd be back some time or other if he ever was, because, he was a sworn officer; another asked the Squire what he would give to have him ketched? and put himself out of the way to

avoid the impending storm,
A long silence followed this outburst; not a word was said and scarcely a noise heard. Every one was eagerly looking at the Squire

thing of a press of steam for the last half old Mr. Brown in the crowd, who had the hour; I move we adjourn lifteen minutes for

Ever heard Beadle say anything about Filkins? Heard her say she thought she run'd too much after Elik Timberlake." Anything Seth, about Filkin's charge

Now, what do you spose I know about Filkin's character? Much as I can do, to look arter my own woman. But have you ever heard Beadle say my Heard her say she was a good enough sort of a body when she had a mind ter

Anything clse? Shan't answer; hain't had my regular fees as witness." Squire Longbow informed Seth that I Shan't do it so long as my name is Bolls.

Whew 'drawled out Bolls, stooping down and putting his arms a kimbo, as he

The Squire said he would commit him.

Seth, jumping up about a foot, and squirting out about a gill of tobacco juice, as he struck the floor. Seth's fees were paid at last, and the ques

tion was again put, 'If he heard Beadle say anything else!' and he said he never did-And thus ended Seth's testimony. Miss Eunice Grimes was next called.

came sailing forward, and threw herself into told plainly enough that she meant to make a finish of her in about five minutes. She was Charity Beadle! exclaimed the Squire, Brown. This place is like a town meeting a vinegar faced old maid, and kept her head bobbing, and her body kept hitching, and now she pulled her bonnet this way and now that. sing on his feet a little enraged, do you She finally went out of the fretting into the know anything about what Charity Beadle languishing mood, and declared she should said about Philista Philkins? Answer this die if somebody didn't get her a glass of wa-

> When she became composed, Ike inqui ed if she knew Charity Beadle? 'Yes! I know her to be an orful critter!

'What has she done!' What haint she? She's lied about me. and about Elder Dobbin's folks, and she's said how that when the singing master boardroom till past three—the orful critter.

lers talking—there aint nobody in the settleold Deacon Snipe's horse! The orful crit-

But what did she say about Philista Filkins?' repeated lke, again, 'What do you want me to say?' she said. 'I hain't got any doubts she's called her evewards the plaintiff.

Philista nodded.

Did she say she warn't no better than she ought to be?" 'Did she? Well, she did, and that very few people were.' Stop, stop! exclaimed lke, you talk too fast! I guess she didn't say all that.' She did, for Philista told me so; and she wouldn't lie for the whole race of Beadles.' Squire Longbow thought Eunice had bet-

ter retire, as she didn't seem to know much about the case She said she knew as much about it as anvbody; she warn't agoin to be abused and trod upon; and no man was a man that wo'd insult a poor woman. And bursting into

tears of rage, she twitched out of her chair and went sobbing away.

Philista closed. And Sile stated in opening to the Court on the part of the defense, that this was a flittle the smallest case

That can't be done in this ere Court, exclaimed lke; the light of civilization has shed itself a little too thick for that. This Court might just as well try to swallow a chestnut burr, or a cat tail foremost as to get such a proposition down its throat Squire Longbow said he'd never heard of uch a law yet the question was new to

Laid down in all the law books of the never heard on't!'

· Never did!' Why, continued Sile, the statute allows set-off where it's of the same nature as the

'True,' replied the Squire. True, did you say,' exclaimed lke. You

say the statute does allow slander to be set off! Our statute—that I learned by heart before I knew my A B Cs-you old bass wood headed son -- But the Squire stopped lke just at this time. We will decide the question first, he said. Squire Longbow was in trouble. He examined the statutes, looked over his docket, but he did not seem to get any light.—
Finally a lucky thought struck him. He saw old Mr. Brown in the crowd, who had the reputation of having once been a justice in the state of New York. The Squire rose and beckoned to him, and both retired to an adjoining room. After about half an hour, red to everybody that Nicholas must be mad.

Squire Longbow was in trouble. He saw spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the thet my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard him advancing close to the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the thet my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard him advancing close to the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the thet my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the grass rustling close to the spot where I lay, as still us death, knowing the thet my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard the my last chance lay in concealment.

I heard The Court have made no decision yet.

our minds with the testimony, and keeping in our eyes the parties, rights of liberty, rights of speech, back ards and for ards for Pre as good a right to talk agin yourse you have agin me knowing, as the Court does how much blood has been shed eause folks wern't lowed to talk as much as they pleas ed, making all natur groan,—the Court isof opinion that the sectoff must be let in and such is also Squire Brown's opinion, and nor body will contradict that I know. It is not one of the parlors of the St. Nicholas, where

timed as he arose and reached it but to did it not serve for a text from which we him ; and you shall have my gallusses as shall preach in a very clear if not a very soon as I can get at 'em.' learned manner. We must premise by say-

replied Ike, who was growing very philosophical over the opinion of the Squire; there ain't no friction on my gudgeons now: I ulways gives in to regular opinions, delivered Order! order! exclaimed the Squire, upon consideration; I was just thinking, 'Whew! whew! whow! ou on ou! Who's though, Squire, that as their bill is so much the longest, and as the parties are both here, Charity had better let her tongue loose upon my client, and take out the balance on the

> The Squire said the cause must go on Sile read his set-off, made up of slanderous words alleged to have been used; damages fifty dollars; and called Charity herself, upon Indeed, said our fair questioner, and the principle, as he said, that it was a book account, and her books were evidence; and

right straight along.

The Court admitted Charity and she swore the set-off through, and some fifty dollars more; and she was going on horse race speed, when Sile stopped her, because, as he told her, she swore the case beyond the jurisdiction of a magistrate." Here the evidence closed. Midnight had

set in, and the cause was vet to be summed The Court informed Ike and Sile that they were limited to a half an hour each. Ike opened the argument, and such an ar gument and such an opening. It would not be expected that I can repeat it. There never lived a man who could. It covered all But what have you heard her say about things mortal and immortal. Genius and Silence! roared Longbow; the dignity feet high from the floor. 'You want me to this court shall be preserved.'

'Easy Squire, a little easy! grumbled a and if you want anything more, I guess you'll state of the ground of the g the history of the world, and Puddleford in rum in any shape, and by God's help we

particular. The slander was admitted, he won't do it for friend or foe. We won't here declared, because the defendant had tried to after, allow a line in this paper advocating set off something agin' it, and that if his client didn't get a judgment, he'd make a rat that a city bank could issue. We will be thin among the dry bones of the law, that one of those, who will on bended knees, refeet front and rear to the river, had seen at Albany, and Horatio Seymour, the Governet changes on the 't'rest'al globe; know'd ernor of the State, when the Prohibitory all the sciences from Neb-u-cud-nez-zar down; Temperance Bill becomes a law, and We know'd law, 'twas the milk of his existence.' mean to do it with clean hands, and with no As to the Court's opinion about the schoff, his head was chock full of cobwebs or bumble bees, he didn't know which ; his judgment wasn't hardly safe on a note of hand he had no doubt but that three just such caman who has suffered from rum-imbibling, as ses would run him stark mad. Natur was we have suffered in years gone by.—N. Y. sorry she ever had anything to do with him, Pick and he'd himself been surry ever since; and as for edication he warn't up to the school marm, for she could read; the jury had better give him a verdict if they didn't want the nightmare.' And thus he was running on when his half hour expired, but he could not be stopped as well stop a tornado. So Sile rose and commenced his argument for the defendant; until the Court swore a constable and ordered the jury to retire with him, the argument still going on; and thus the jury left the room, lke and Sile following

the last thing I observed, just before the door closed, was lke's arm run through it at us going through a variety of jestures, his expiing effort in behalf of his client. After a long deliberation among the jil-ors, during which almost everything was iscussed but the evidence, it was announced by our foreman on coming in that we could not agree, four on 'em being for fifty dollars according to law, and one on em for no

them laying down the law and the fact; and

A DEACON'S QUOTATION OF SCRIPTURE ON I did in this instance. The tangled grassrenter use of wine and cold water.—Mr. dered retreat impossible. I had only one hardlesser of wine and cold water.—Mr. rel loaded, and that was useless, as the upset at a dinner party in Washington, which runs at a dinner party in Washington, which runs raised frunk protected his forehead. Lielt thus. He said that a few weeks since, Gov. myself doomed; the few thoughts that rush Seymour of New York wrote to him, that since he had vetoed the liquor law he had re- tions flew through mine and I resolved to ceived various letters from gentlemen in various parts of the State, both approving and disapproving of his course in the premises. Among them was one from an honest old descon, who resided in the centre of the State, full speed, and in a few moments as the which commended his action in strong terms. The old gentleman alluded to, informed the Governor that he was deeply interested in the debates of both sides of the question, and did not let one 'jot or tittle' escape him.—
He had too, he said, 'looked up' his bible of tury he was upon me.

from Genesis to Revelation, in order to see

I fired at that instant; but in the twinkhow the liquor question was there treated, and after mature deliberation he came to the conclusion that all the great and good men, as Noah, Moses, David, Solomon and others, not only were partakers of the rosy but recommended it to others; in a word, in his researches he only found one instance (that of 'Dives') where a man called for cold water, and that he was in h-1, where he ought his trunk, and commenced a strict search

olas and took tea with a friend of ours.
At another table opposite to where we were scated, a lady caught our eye and bowed.—
It was a face that carried as back to the days of our ambitious boyhood, before we had en-

such is also Squire Brown's opinion, and not lody will contradict that, I know, who is a contradict that, I know, we could shake hands with a lady whose fact one of his very longest breaths. The great we had seen thirty years ago, and whose fact we may never see again. It is a small inclinated in the contradict that, I know, who is a contradict that, I know, who is a contradict that, I know, who is a contradict that, I know, we could shake hands with a lady whose fact we had seen thirty years ago, and whose fact we had seen thirty and we should not have alluded to it. soon as I can get at em.,

The Squire said the dignity of the Court ing that our friend was quite well sware that must be preserved.

Of course it must! of course it must! eventuallie, had sent us about as near the eventual life, had sent us about as near the eventual life, had sent us about as near the eventual life, had sent us about as near the eventual life, had sent us about as near the eventual life. drunkard's precipice that overhangs hell, as any human being ever ventured, and yet had recuperating power left sufficient to crawlback; but let that pass. Though we put out foot in we took it out as soon as we were able. After talking over old matters, mutual friends left, lost, dead and married, she

asked why we still advocated ordent spirits We never touch it ni any shape or advocate it; on the contrary we are opposed to it in any guise. We wont have anything to do with it.

account, and her books were evidence; and her books having been lost, the paper which he held and which was a true copy—for ke made it out himself—was the next best evidence, all of which Charity would swear to right straight along. Genuine gin.

Do you use it? And yet you will write about it, and recommend others to do that which you dare

should stray into the beautiful valley where she is located, she will not see our friend Udolpho's usual editorial. It won't do Mr. Wolfe is a merchant and a man of standing in this community. He is a friend of ours and his money has aided us; we are grateful. rum of any kind for the best \$10,000 note would rouse the dead of 76. He was fifty turn thanks to Almighty God, our legislators 'ifs' or 'ands,' or liquor articles or advertisements in the Pick. The law may be unconstitutional or not. It will be good for our constitution, and for that of every other

> Elephant Hunting. Mr. Baker, in his Hunting in Ceylon, re-lates the following incident. He had discovered in a large plain, which was covered with

> huge lemon grass to a height of ten or twelve

feet a herd of ten elephants, and in company with his brother, had shot five of them.— We give the story in his own language :

I had one barrel still loaded, and I was pushing my way through the tangled grass, towards the spot where the five elephants lay together, when I suddenly heard Wallace shrick out. Look out, sir look out? an elephant's coming!

I turned round in a moment; and close past Waltace, from the very spot where the last dead elephant lay came the very essence and incarnation of a 'rogue' elephant in full charge. His trunk was thrown high into the air, his cars was cocked, his tall stood high above his back as stiff as a poker, and screaming exactly like the whistle of a railway

according to law, and one on eminor no cause of action, (myself,) and had stood grass with a velocity that was perfectly wonderful. His eyes flashed as he came on, and he had singled me out as his victim. have often been in dangerous positions. but I never felt so totally devoid of hope as through men's minds in such hopeless posiwait for him till he was close upon me before

I fired, hoping that he might lower his trunk and expose his forehead. He rushed along at the pace of a horse at grass flew to right and left, he was close upon me, but still his trunk was raised and I would not fire. One second more, md at this headlong pace, he was within three feet of me: down slashed his trunk with the ra-

ling of an eye, I was flying through the air like a ball from a bat. At the moment of firing I had jumped to the left, but he struck me with his tusk in full charge upon my right thigh, and hurled me eight or ten feet from him. That very moment his stopped, and turning round, he heat the grass about with for me. I heard him advancing close to the