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|  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | rows, who bothered me a good deal : he shyed |  | said I was an old sinner, and de like: and she |
| y | half-cagles do $n^{\prime} t$ roost on every tree, if whole | me every where and every place : he had his dod- | my basket ; and I pulled out my paper a myself, and then I handed it to him. | didn't suspect my imerecnt looke, and so on: yet she looked more'n she said." |
| BRTISRMEMTS will be conaplegoualy inger |  | without he rid a horse, a black torse. |  | "That was a lucky incident, Tise, of your in- |
|  | 1 | we | thought he'd a cat me up, be was so put out ; | ding the spectacles : it procured your admission |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Well, yon see, Mr. Sherill, replied | And when I went do next day, thinking dat I |  |  |
|  | -roin' |  |  |  |
| aest Cards mithr copy of the Deforat E ob | as Wallstre | didn't come right past me on dat old black horse | $\begin{aligned} & \text { nnd } \\ & \text { was } \end{aligned}$ | king a very gruefal bow, with his hand phacd across tis trast. Yei yee! my purtitencs |
| men Letters mnat bo post palid to sceure attention. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| EEILE OF ERIN. |  |  | "Now uo n't you think, Mr. Sheriff, that was |  |
| dere eame to the beach a poof exilo of Prin, | And |  |  |  |
| o dew on his thin'rote was henyy and | And then he says again : <br> ${ }^{-} \cdot \mathrm{Mr}$. Thison, Em werry | But |  |  |
| pairing, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| the |  |  | sho |  |
| For it rose on his own native isle of the oce | errand-boy to the confidenti ven I myselfinve tried it | and sowetimes I thought it was werry nggerwatin' in him : he used to stop wid his horse by'de | Come, tdil me, T |  |
| sung the baid anthem of Erus co Bi |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| जrid |  |  |  |  |
| 1 have no rotuge from famine | the | horse at a good trot. |  |  |
|  | in 1 | 1 | an |  |
| ! neerer |  | nk : and I snid to myself, 'Tise ! old ten- |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { ere my fore-fa } \\ & \text { sweet hours: } \end{aligned}$ | Have yon a mind to try it ?" | theman, this won't do ; dat air feller |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | S, such as yours, is well rewarde." |
|  |  |  |  | Pratie figh |
| my coun | , Mr. Wilto |  |  |  |
| ala | woman ! and jou know, Mr. Sherif, how | de |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| cruel tot | cat but, Tise, Mr. Wilton did n't mant you |  |  |  |
| ho mansion of peaco milicro no prill can |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| never agsin will my brothers ay died to defind me or live to | pping rue ?" | him |  |  |
| hero is my cabin that st |  | "Kow jou sce, Mr. Sheriff, that last part |  |  |
| ers and diro did you weep for its fall ? |  |  |  |  |
| Where is the mother that watch'd o'er my childhood: |  | sant time ; and I wowed then | " cechord he, sent |  |
| re is the bosom ffichd dearer than all? |  |  |  |  |
| Ab, my sad poul, bong nliminion'd by plewaro: |  |  | 'bout do veetacles. Well, Mr. Sherif, |  |
| Why did it doat on a fast fading treasire? |  |  |  |  |
| Tears like the rain drop, may fall w ure, |  |  |  |  |
| Bat rapture and beauty they camot reall! |  |  |  |  |
| Ya all it fond recollections supprssing, |  |  | Greentype liged ; and I got on de stoop : and I |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | They were sioux; whose tribe at that time |
| aled and col |  |  |  |  |
| $n$ bo thy |  |  |  |  |
| d thy harp stringing bards sing sloud |  | d |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { votion, } \\ & \text { a pomee } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| THE HARP OF TARA, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Kow hangs os mute on Tara's wna | admittance. She went agthin, and aggin, and ni- | , | That was a capital |  |
| As if that soul wero fled. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | douta a ha! han! hat at his caryital hit. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | finali |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| So |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Fhen fis |  |  |  |  |
| when some heart indi | missic | $\begin{gathered} \text { goin } \\ \text { Ita } \end{gathered}$ |  |  |
| To know that still she |  | And 1 waited for her to come out; and when ahe |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| ditary Cutes amd Shitues. |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { isoux to } \\ & \text { their gut } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | would be so happy. |  |
| т7 |  | d | started ; and I hesilated. NoII could not appiy | ras beyond description. Ladies were barne half |
|  | at the moment Mr. Greenhope is made aware | in de house where she come out of; and she told |  | fainting with terror to the cabin; mothers were |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Wr: Slumify" "inquired 'Old Thiso |  |  |  |  |
| Hood at flgurce ? I I sokch, responsively ; | it. If any one can aiccomy | would have to stop ag'in when she came back at | lady let you in at once?", | Men gathered in groups on the deck ; some bet- |
| hat do you mean by that question ?" |  | snid 'good bye to me, and | tight, and werry particuler; and den she asked | the capthin for " pernitting murder," others |
| dat the ol |  | her shic had lefe me |  | vateling with brathiless cagemess the fying |
|  | + | Lhad to work sharp and quick, if $I$ intended to | thy |  |
|  |  |  | No, no. sho mith |  |
|  |  |  | out by |  |
| , | "- He do n't tive far from here; only around |  |  |  |
| isfied you meant nothing wrong. But why pou ask if I am good at figures?" | iv |  | d |  |
| - Because", and he yruinped up his mouth, a | "Mnssy me! that's a roumd sum for a small |  |  | heir motion. Put seet one stops-something |
| like an antigunted Cupid, (as he is,) nne with a |  |  |  |  |
| cannipg, and gay twintle of his eyes, draving |  |  |  |  |
| hands from out of his side-pockets, nndd cov- | and ten dollars. You've got to be cantious | I 1 hobbled up the stoop ; |  | loedling his ritio-a flash anda a report. Tho |
| g one with the other, so as to make a hollow | ned cunning, said he, fand look out that Mrse | ; \#nd |  |  |
|  | ma |  | de fust firight and I went up and wha him it |  |
| y eges and ears ; a jingling, chinking sou |  |  |  | shot!" arc heard on every side. But no, ho |
| ard, "Because if you be, how much |  |  |  |  |
| twice fivo "", "Then |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Then cemmenced a scence in Iddian warfire |
| the morement of his hands at the instant he |  |  |  |  |
|  | tell you, | lar | 'onless, and 1 said onless werry loud ; 'this here lady,' end his wife, the woman of the chain. |  |
|  | ${ }^{\text {by, about de chain, }}$ S Se . Sherifi I nerer faited to serve a pa- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |

