

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

TERMS

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NOT LOST, BUT GONE BEFORE.

BY ELIZABETH M. BRACKETT.

SHE is not dead ; she sits with me Within my quiet room ; Although they late to me have said, "We 've laid her in the tomb !"

She does not speak, but smiles on me With her old girlish smile, As if some happy secret made Her spirit giad the while.

I roam through old familiar rooms, I meet her on the stair: And like a halo round her head Gleams that soft braid of hair.

She seems just as she used to seem, In the golden years ago, When Life was in its sunny prime, With hope and love a-glow.

I stand before her pictured face, A young and happy girl, A soft light gleaming in her eye, And on each sunny curl.

O singer of earth's sweetest lays ? Though hushed thy notes through pain, Yet with a faltering voice could'st say : 'Yes, I shall sing again '

O far-off city where she sleeps, What is thy pomp to me? One little grave is dearer fat Than all thy pegeantry.

return was made, to sue me for a 'false return.' I thought, therefore, that I was justified in using the expression 'confoundedFrenchfrail body you might put one of your digits, and then, when you come to look for him, he

was n't there! I don't know how it is, but it has seemed to me that there are some very unreasonable people in this world. I may be mistaken, but I thought, that Mr. Gunnip, the aforesaid attorney, was a little, a very little, inclined that pected me to find the 'little joker,' no matter under what thimble he was rigged.

If I had inquired once at Gouvain's residence, I had a hundred times; and before my inquiries had got to be a decided pest to the girl, I was frequently and pleasantly invited her to leave my card, or my name; but when the inquiries were repeated daily, and some-times twice and thrice a day, and at different hours of day and night, her good-humor pas-sed off, and she snappishly and pertly replied: Sure, an ye'll not lave yer name, nor arry a card ye have, Mr. Guvan is not at hoam'; and she pushed the door to, leaving me, a disappointed applicant, outside, to my own reflections; of which the position of parties formed the staple commodity.

'The early bird,' I said, 'catches the worm, and with this comfortable and homely saying. I left the house, determined to be governed by it; and I nursed myself with the assurance that I would be the early bird in the morning following, and that I would try the virtue of the apothegm, catch the worm, and rid myself of being brought down or up by Mr. Gunnip, in making, this time, satisfactorily to him, a true return-"id est": 'Defendant taken: fees due, sixty-nine cents.

On the morning, long before the break of day, I was up and doing. I started out on my snaring expedition; and as I had a con-siderable distance to go before I reached the domicil of my very near dear, and attached friend, Monsieur Gouvain-attached, I hoped, and praved he might be; very near, I trusted he would be; dear, he undoubtedly would have been, if I had been put to the cost of defending that suit which was threatened against me for a false return, even if it eventuated in a verdict for the defendant, in the way of counsel-fees, etc. And, as I had judged, I came upon the door-steps about sun-rise, when 'for certain' he must be in the house, I thought, if he ever was; I hoped, and yet I feared; and when I was then in a state of abstractedners, not knowing exactly upon what business I was engaged, until my hand was upon the bell-pull. I gave it a jark, and I heard the tinkling of the bell gently decline into nothingness. I listened for a foot-tread; a minute elapsed-then another-and yet no one came. I waited patiently : why should n't I? I had endured an eternity of moments, almost, in this very business, up to this time, and I thought I could wait a little longer; particularly, as I fancied the culminating point had been approached, and I would not, as every thing seemed fitted for me, destroy my prospeets by acting hastily, and thereby give offence to the one whose business it was to answer my summons at the door-bell. It was well that I came to this determination, for, as I had concluded, the door was opened, and my red-haired Cerberus was there, to deny or permit me entrance. 'Ah! yees be afther Mr. Guvan so early, ar yees?' said she to me, in a semi-savage inquiry. 'I am,' answered I, 'very sorrow to trouble you so early, but my business is very urgent and pressing; beside,' I continued, 'after I have communicated with Mr. Gouvain once, you'll not be troubled by me any more, I assure you. Is he in?" 'In, is he? troth, I think he is: that is, in his bed, I mane, barrin' he's jist gittin' out, replied she, jocularly. 'You see, Sir,' continued she, 'Mr. Guvan is an airly riser; he goes out airly, and comes home late, an' that's the reason yees niver could find him hoam. Now, if yees travel up the stairs, three pair high, an' to the front of the house, an' mark the door as has the number nine on it, an' rap there, ye'll find Mr. Guvan." 'Thank you! thank you!' I went up the stairs, and having arrived at the top of the three flight, I looked around the many doors for the number nine, and it was easily found. I then gave a tap at the door, or of John Smith, or any other legal fiction; and then another tap, and I was then requesbut I do object to the abuse of simple customs, ted by a voice which proceeded from the room, I did as I was requested. I went in, and addressed the gentleman, who had not yet risen from his bed, although he was sitting up: Mr. Gouvain? said I, interrogatively. 'Me 'ave ze honneur,' replied he, very courteously He might 'have the honor,' I thought, and yet not be the Mr. Gouvain I wanted, when he came to know my business; and, as no one was with me to inedicate that he was the veritable Mr. Gouvain, it occured to me at once that I would ask him if he was the Mr. Gouvain with the five prefixes to his surname.

EBENSBURG, JUNE 29, 1854.

and he threatened, that in case another such | ch?-vat you call slandare, ch? Monsicur | circumstances, although she had never intimat-Sheriff?

I enlightened him as well as I could, by giving him a practical illustration of what slander man'; particularly, as not by reason of any neglect of mine, but because of his being in the condition of a very little insect, upon whose with delight :

'Ah, ha! je comprends. You call me ze tief, ze robbare, ze rascal, ze blaggar, ze loafis slandare, ch?

Yes, all that is slander,' replied I.

Ah, Monsieur Sheriff,' exclaimed he in great cagerness, advessing me, pardonnez-moi, me'ave no ask you for take ze chair! Be seat, I felt sorry for him, particularly as he had I declare, I believe that he wanted or Monsieur Sheriff! Pardon! Je suis the blag- told me he had no friends, and could not, expected me to take Gouvain, as well where ne was not, as where ne was; and mat he ex-will get from ze bed; I will arranger: you vill him; yet I was determined if I could serve him excusez moi; I am ze blaggar, ze loaf; I 'ave in his extremity I would do so. no ask you for take ze chair-ze seat-before !

my friend exhibited rather too much warmth in his regrets of omissions in politiness for my comforts, seeing that he was somewhat peculiarly fixed ; and I could just at that time freely forgive him, as his mind was upon other mat-eh; and perhaps some bozzy will-vat you call ters than politiness.

Gouvain, meanwhile, had risen and proceeded to dress and arrange his toilet. While I remained seated, waiting patiently for him, he would occasionally turn to me and remark, in French and Franco-Anglice, and in broken English, his regrets at his want of civilite, and to find that somebody, who perhaps would go his objurgations of slander- and I presume he felt it, too-giving to the word the whole lengh- Finding that he had no one to call upon in felt it, too-giving to the word the whole lenghthened sound, and terminating with a strong emphasis : 'slan-dare, ch?'

I thought it very strange that he had not as yet uttered one word of denial as to the charge of slander, or of the arrest, or about the plaintiff; and I was curious enough to hear his ver- I bad him adieu, and was about leaving him : sion of the affair; yet although it was none of my business to make inquiries, I n-vertheless was very anxious; and I doubted not that the ver much obliged; ha! ha! Je p narrative, his part of it, would come in good time; and I was not mistaken.

He had completed his toilet, and he desired to know if I would permit him to get a breakand I assented to his very reasonable request heard, as we parted, the word 'bail' lingering without hesitation, and we came down the stairs to the hall, where I saw the Milesian Matters remained quiet for a day or two; so

ed by word, act, or deed, that she preferred one over the other; yet Besancon lacked the same or any of the advantages in a measure that Govain possessed; and he was fired by ty; he therefore was resolved to try a master stroke of policy in the art of love by ridding himself or his rival, and having the ground cleared from all incumbrances.

This scheme of Besancon's was now being carried out by me, although I knew nothing of it before, by the arrest of Gouvain upon the action of slander which I was then engaged in.

The breakfast being concluded, I observed to him 'that he had better think over the mat-I seated myself, as requested ; but I thought ter, and see if there were none of his friends who would give the required security."

'Me ave no fren ; me no sink ; me etrangere, Monsieur Sheriff, et pourquoi me sink. No, him, ch

'Bail,' interrupted L.

'A! oui, bail; some bozzy will baile me; bail, ah! bail est charmante!

I thought that bail would be really charming to my enthusiastic prisoner, but where he was his extremity, and that every moment I spent with him was a loss of time to me as well as being no benefit to him, I concluded (with his entire concurrence) to take him to jail; and having given him to the charge of the jailor,

'Mon ami, Je vous remerci beaucoup, me ver much obliged ; ha ! ha ! Je pense, oui ;' and here he put his hand on his breast in order to convince me of the firmness of his faith ; 'oui, me sink some bozzy will bail, yes, bail e me. And I doubted not he felt all he said. 'Adieu ! tast (by this time it was about seven o'clock,) mon ami,' cried he, and I left him; but still I Matters remained quiet for a day or two; so

guardian of the door: at the sight of me and also did Monsieur Gouvain, I fancy, cooped my prisoner, although she did n't know my up as he was in our barn of a prison in Eldridge street; at least I heard nothing to the contrary. He had been in close custody the time afore stated, when I received an applicago wis dis gentilhomme ; Je suis tres oblige for | tion by a party who agreed to furnish satisfactory bail; and as I was exceedingly anxious to relieve the poor fellow from imprisonment upon And while saying this he drew from his what I deemed a frivolous action, I assented pocket a few loose coin and deposited the same to the proposition for bail, and named the n Mary's extended hand, which as she received time most convenient to the sureties, who she showered a thousand blessings upon his might attend before me at the carliest hour his fortunate rival; but, unlike him, as he

of Gouvain's arrest; she knew his helpless condition, a stranger to our language, laws and customs. She, like a true woman, responded to the promptings of that little monitor of our souls, and sprang to his assistance and relief. She was happy in having released the idel of her now bursting love ; and then it was that Gouvain experienced the solid pleasure of being elected the fair one.

And then I thought of the intensity of Gouvain's utterance of the word 'Bail.' He knew. he felt-that if there was any love for him in the bosom of the fair one, his situation, a pribring it out. If he was remitted to remain in iail, why, of course, then she loved Besancon. If he was bailed by or through her interposition, then, as a matter of surety, he was the favored one, and Besancon's effort, aided by his attorney, was an apt illustration of the operations of all blind guides.

Votre daguerrotype-your portrait? ex-claimed Gouvain, addressing me with great earnestness, and awakening me from the train | Whereupon the worthy clergyman, deeming of thought in which I was includging, 'You vill his first notice unheard or misunderstood, regive him to me, ch? Ah, Monsieur Sheriff, I peated the invition : s'all 'ave ze plaisir, ch! You s'all say no; vous m'accorderez la faveur, que je vous de-mande ne voulez vous pas, eh?

'No,' I replied, 'I will not deny you, but I cannot see what pleasure there can be in regarding a face that always must remind you of your being in jail."

'Zis affaire, Monsieur Sheriff, est toute difave me arrest-for nossing, eh! vat I do, eh? You take me ze prison; j'ai reste la for lectle mon bail. Besancon is no var; me marry! You, mon cher ami-my bester fren-me vill will go wis me for take ze likense toute suite. Venez partons.'

I could not resist him, so desirous he seemed to be, and particularly, too, as it was his wife's request, also; and I went with him at once to Haas, and his desires were satisfied : so I fancied, for he made all the acknowledgments and thanks in French and English he was capable of uttering, for the rare favor I had granted-the privilege of occasionally glancing at the lineaments of one who, in his

language, was his 'cher ami, his bester fren.' The suit of Besancon vs. Gouvain never came to trial : the order for bail was discharged, and a default taken by Gouvain's attorney; and, as a necessary means of satisfaction, an execution for costs was issued against Besancon, which were never collected, because, as in the event of his not paying the costs aforesaid, a Ca Sa would issue, and then he feared the same visitation which he had procured for doubted he would find any fair lady 'to bail, bail-e him,' in like circumstances ; therefore, when the Ca Sa did issue, my return was, 'Not found.' He had gone from out my bailiwick. I have seen Gouvain often since. He is, doubtless, very happy with his bail. Indeed, he must be, as any one could not otherwise he who had been so fortunate as he was in having got rid so quickly and so opportanely of his rival in matrimonial speculations, and who, by reason of his imprisonment, had procured a rich wife at so cheap a cost, by her becoming 'Special Bail' in the action Besancon vs. Gouvain.

VOL. 1. NO. 40.

Getting Married.

The New Orleans Picagane relates a little incident which transpired in one of the Eastern town last summer. It ocurred in the church on one of those quiet afternoons when all the world seems ready to drop ashep-when the flies buzz lazily on the window panes; and the dog lies on the door-stone. The afternoon service had ended, and the congregation were arranging themselves for the benediction, when, to the great astonishment and the ma-nifest interest of the worshippers, the good parson descended from the pulpit to the desk oner upon the complaint of a rival, would below, and said, in a calm, clear voice :--Those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, will now please to come forward."

A deep stillness instantly fell over the con-gregation, broken only by the rustling of silk, as some pretty girl or excited matron changed her position, to catch the first view of the couple to be married. No one, however, arose, or seemed in the least inclined to arise

'Let those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, now come forward." Still no one stirred. The silence became

almost audible, and a painful sense of the awkwardness of the position was gradually spreading among those present, when a young gentleman who had occupied a vacant seat in the broad aisle during the service, slowly ferente,' and he touched his left hand with the arose, and deliberately walked to the foot of fore-finger of his right, convincing me, or at- the altar. He was good-looking and well tempting to do so, by action. 'Besancon will dressed, but no one knew him, and no female accompanied his travels. When he arrived within a respectable distance of the clergytime. I bail-baile, ha, ha!-ma chere est man, he paused, and, with a reverent bow, stepped to one side of the aisle; but neither said anything, nor seemed at all disconcerted 'ave your daguerreotype; ma femme aussi, you at the idea of being married alone. The will go wis me for take ze likense toute suite. dergyman looked anxiously around for the bride, who, he supposed, was yet to arrive, and at length remarked to the young gentleman in an under tone :

"The lady, sir, is dilatory."

Very, sir. 'Had we not better defer the ceremony ?'

'I think not. Do you suppose she will be here soon?

Me, sir " said the astonished shepherd; 'how should I know of your lady's movements? That is a matter belonging to yourself."

A few moments more were suffered to clapse in this unpleasant state of expectancy the elergyman renewed his interrogatories. 'Did the lady promise to attend at the pre-

Young blue-eyed sleeper ! never more Upon thy cheek, like rain, Shall fall the tears, whose bitterest glow Was, that they fell in vain.

October with his misty shroud Is robing earth and sky, And up and down the garden-walks Our petted dead flowers lie :

And like an ancient funeral lamp Hangs high the spectral moon, Aud earth seems a great burial place, Where we must meet her soou !

Oh ! in the long untrodden years Whene'er we count our band, 1 grieve to think how we shall miss The clasp of one dear hand.

And when we speak of those who've shared Our bliss, our weal or woe, Whene'er we speak of her ! 't will be, She died-O God !- long years ago !-

Alistellantous.

Transcripts from the Docket of a late Sheriff.

BY FREDERICK L. VULTE.

SPECIAL BAIL.

'HEBE's that confounded Frenchman again ! said L in looking over my budget of writs; 'and when shall I get rid of him ?---that's the point most material to me. And shall we ever part company? He is as closely fitted to my neck as the old man of the sca was to Sinbad's. And what a name he has, too! Jean Pierre Baptiste Alexandre Petard Gouvain! Let me take a little breath after that ? I tried to run over it quickly : 'Jean-Peca-Bateest-Alessand-Petar-Gouvan : and I breathed a little freer, and I could not avoid exclaiming : .What a name! what a name !'

'Now,' said I to myself, 'there is some quietness in the name of John Doe or Richard Roe, ordinarily, and why Jean Gouvain would not to 'come in.' do as well as the entirety'-was, perhaps none of my business. I protest against the use of his whole name in my very numerous inquiries after him at his residence, and demanded to know, simply, 'if Monsieur Gouvain was at home.'

I said 'confounded Frenchman,' and I meant it; because he had given me so much trouble, and he had put my patience and perseverance to so severe a test, that I could not but feel annoyed at the very many 'not-at-homes' so spitefully, in the end, dealt out to me in my inquiries for him, by the rosy-checked, full-mooned face, and red-haired Irish door-maid, who so often, and in her peculiar way, had answered my demand at the door.

My case was a very hard one. I had taxed the patience of the attorney who sucd the writ; an "alias" writ had been issued, and my return thereto was the same as upon the original, viz., 'not found,' a "pluries" had also issued, and an "allias pluries," and the same to be held to bail in dollars, at the suit of your give the bail?" and fourth "pluries' - and still the same return. I believe I had this incubus, this dead patience of the attorney was at length used up, lare! Vat you call slandare, ch ?-Besancon, were of some consideration to a lady under her or love for him, to teach her heart. She heard I knew it was Kate by the white of her eye."

'Oui! Je le suis, Monsieur! Jean Pierre Baptiste Alessandre Petard Gouvain. Vat enamoured of a young French lady, beautiful you vill 'ave wis me ?- ze mattaire vat is ?' inquired he.

'I am the sheriff. Mr. Gouvain; and I have a writ for your arrest, in which you are ordered

"Vous etes le sheriff? ha! ha!" ejaculated he; 'ze sheriff! Vous avez le papier pour mon weight of writs in this matter, upon my shoul- arrete! Quinze cents piastres! Ze homme ders for about six months or so ; and, from the | what vill me arrete est Besancon !- Slandare ! many negative returns I had by my force of vat you call clandare, Monsieur Sheriff? me

siness, she addressed Mr. Gouvain, sayi 'Will yees be back the night , Sir?'

'No, Mary! I zink me nevare come back; I your attention : perhaps, I nevare come back. Ah! yes, I oublie-I forget.'

head, and hoped that in whatever position he they saw fit to fix upon. was placed he would never have a less willing attendant upon his wants than she.

thought I.

'Sure, an' I knowed yees was afther takin' Mr. Guvan wid yees, and niver let him kim houm at all any more,' exclaimed she, addressing me, and looking for all the world like a fury ; 'ye'd niver kim in that dure; and I do n't know who you are, shure; coming here, shure ; and carrin' away wid yees dacint gintle- I thought no more of him. man, shure; and ye may go; an' yees must n't kim here any more, takin' wid yees such iligant giatleman as Mr. Guvan ; no ; an' I 'd a office, and desired to have a private conversaniver got troo that dure, and d' ye mind that | tion with me, which I readily granted, because now?

This was a blast I did not count on; yet, as eggs are not chickens until the period of incu-bation has passed, I thought that before long 'Now, Monsieur Gouvain, what will you her anathemas would be realized by the Ara- have? bian proverb, and that like young chickens they would come home to roost.

'Mary,' said I to her, coaxingly

said she.

'Mary,' continued I, 'you have had a deal of trouble

"Trouble ? I had indade; an' ye may well say that.'

"Zis is gentilhomme, Mary,' observed Gouvain.

'Here, Mary,' said I, 'here 's something for the trouble I've put you to; take it,' and I do you? Why, I should think you have had dropped a quarter in her ever-extended enough of my face!" hand. 'Now be quieted, Mary,' continued I, addressing her. I think Mr. Gouvain is mistaken, when he says that perhaps he will ne-

ver come back.' Upon this seeming consolution, together with the quarter, the girl appeared satisfied and Gouvain and myself left the house amid showers of blessings heaped upon both our heads by the now satisfied Mary, who lingered yet upon the door-steps, and her voice was heard by me, saying:

'Gon bless yees both !'

And then I thought that the eggs were hatched, and the chickens had got home and had roosted.

I went with Gouvain to the restaurant where he usually took his breakfast, and, seated at the same table with him, he, of his own volition, while the meal was being prepared, gave bozzy-no_vair. Ze bail-bail-e, ha! ha!me a short history of his and Besancon's position in regard to a delicate little affair, wherein they were rivals to a fair lady's hand, heart uttering his thoughts thus spasmodically, to and fortune.

It appeared that Besancon was a Frenchman, too; and he and Gouvain had become in person or mind, as well as being favored with quite a sum of money in hand; the lady, who, I suppose, acting with the customary economy of her set, was, at yet, nothwithstanding art of love was fairly illustrated to me. He, to be held to bail in the sum of fifteen hundred she had received the addresses or visits, I do in order to remove a rival lover out of his dollars, at the suit of Gaspard Besaneon. Can n't know which, of both the parties, free from way, consulted with his attorney, and the two having committed herself to either ; and I sup- had patched up the plain of arresting Gouvain pose she was exercising her best discretion for slander. This would have been a capital whom to elect, Besancon or Gouvain. Thus trick, if the removal had been sure; but, matters stood, when Besancon, fearing the l'homme propose et Dica dispose,' and the very presence, and good looks, and form of Gou- means he resorted to, by putting Gouvain out fell to knitting like one all possessed vain, and supposing, as he must have done, of the presence of the lady, was the surest one, circumstances been compelled to make, the 'ave no peu!-me no 'ave fifteen hundred dol- that these qualities, added to a good address, if she had any soul, or if she had any regard

The hour was appointed, and the suretics attended and executed the bond for his release. And a less willing recipient of his silver, The surcties were ample and perfectly responsible; and I thereupon gave an order for his immediate discharge.

Gouvain was now at liberty at once more. and I supposed that he had forgotten me, for I did not hear of him for several weeks; he and his imprisonment passed-out of my memory, engrossed as I was in the cares of my office, and

I did him wrong, however, in supposing he had forgotten me, for one day he came in my I was always pleased with him; and from the

moment I first saw him I was favorably inclin-

'Vat I vill ave, ch?' replied he, in great

carnestness, and giving his shoulders a shrug, his hands clasped together, 'Ah, Monsieur, master "Ah! none o' that! Bother with yees!" Sheriff, me vill 'ave, vat, je crois you will not give-eh?' And he looked steadily in my eye as through he expected to find there an affirmative to his demand.

'Speak out, my friend,' said I; what do you desire?

. Me desire, mon ami, votre daguerreotypeyou portrait, you will give him to me, ch? 'You want my portrait-my daguerreotype.

'Non! Non, Monsieur Sheriff. Ah! oui j'oublie,' and he touched his bump of memory

with his fore-finger ; 'Qui, j'oublie.

'You forget, Monsieur Gouvain; forget what ?- what do you forget?' I asked him. 'Me crezzy, me sink. . Me marry, me 'ave charmante lady. Oh! ah? and then striking his head and stamping his foot, and expressing by action better than he could by language his disappointment in not being able to communicate his present state of happiness to me in English. 'Ah, nevare mine; je ne parle pas Anglais.

'What,' said I, 'Are you married, and to whom?

"Me marry ze bail-bail-e; ah, Monsicur Sheriff, pooty lady, la dame est charmante. Ze bail is ma femme, and Besancon is no vair is Besancon? No vair, ha, ha, ha! I love 2e bail-bail-e, and he appeared, while be in the greatest good humor with every body and thing except Besameon, whom he occasionally hit by saying that he was 'no where,' by which I inferred that he (Gouvain) was, by

his adroitness, all over or every where. The facts of this case now stared me full in the face. ... Besaucon's stroke of policy in the

Pat and the Oysters.

Pat, who had just been transplanted, had been sent by his master to purchase a bushel of oysters, at the quai; but was absent so long that apprehensions were entertained for his safety. He returned at last, however, puffing under his load in the musical style.

'Where have you been?' exclaimed his

Where have I been? why, where should I be but to fetch the oysters? "And what in the name of St. Patrick kept

you so long?

.Long? I think I have been pretty quick, considering all things.

"Considering what things?" "Considering what things ? why considering

the gutting of the fish, to be sure." "Gutting what fish?"

What fish?-why blut-an-owns, the oystersi

What do you mean?

'What I do mean? why, I do mean that as I was resting down forment the Pickled Herring, having a dhrop to comfort me, a gintleman axed me what I'd got in my sack.

'Oysters,' said L. 'Let's look at 'em,' says he, and he opens the back. 'Och, thunder and praties,' says

and told Nolly with all the gravity she could command, that the man had been playing a he, 'who sold you these ?' 'It was Mick Carney,' says I, abord the joke upon her.

Poll doodle smack. 'Mick Carney, the thief of the world-what for I never seen sich feathers to stick in all my a blackguard he must be to give them to you life

without getting.

'Ain't they gutted ?' says I.

'Devil a one,' says he. "Musha then,' says I, "what'll do?"

"Do" says he, 'I'd sooner do it myself than

ee you so abused. 'And so he takes 'em in doors, and guts em nate and clean as you'll see,' opening at

the same time, his bag of oyster shells that were as empty as the head that hore them into the house.

ren. Snocks' mother and old Mistress Stubbs,

were talking about little babies. 'Why,' said Mistress Snooks, 'when I was not hide. Only a week ago we heard an in

a baby, they put me in a quart pot, and then put the lid on.

'And did you live ?' was the astonishing inquiry of Mistress Stubbs.

They tell me I did." was the very astonishdid not see you before. 'Very likely,' replied the little gentleman.

ing reply of Mistress Snooks. Well, did you ever ?--- and Mistress Stubbs

'I am like a sixpence among six copper pen-ny's; not readily perceived, but worth the " It never was Sal, and it couldn't be Sy,whole of them."

ent hour, sir What lady?

Why, the lady, to be sure, that you are waiting here for.

'I did not hear say anything about it,' was the unsatisfactory response

'Then, sir, may I ask why you are here, and for what purpose you triffe with me in this manner?' said the somewhat enraged clerical. 'I come, sir, simply because you invited all those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony to step forward, and I happened to entertain such a wish? I am very sorry to have misunderstood you, sir, and wish you a very good day.

The benediction was uttered with a solemnity of tone very little in accordance with the twitching of the facial nerves ; and when, after the church was closed, the story got wind among the congregation, more than one girl regretted that her wishes had not been as boldly expressed as the young gentleman's, who had really wished to be 'united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

PLUCKING A RAT .- Irish girls are always pretty smart, but once in a while they commit blunders and are generally so ludicrous and funny that it is impossible to get angry at them At one of the houses in this city, lives one who has 'been over' but a few weeks. Lively as a cricket, industrious as a bee, and honest and willing to do, she of course is well licked by those with whom she has taken up her abode.

A few day's ago, one of the men, who is something of a practical joker, happened to kill a large rat. He handed to Nelly, and told her he wanted it cooked for his dinner. Nelly, with a modest curtesy took the animal and proeceded to the kitchen. A short time after, the lady of the house had occasion to go to the kitchen, where she found Nelly trying to pull the fur from the rat, which she was occasionally

dipping into a kettle of sealding water. 'Why Nelly l what are you about ?' asked the astonished lady.

"Sure an "its thrying to pluck the feathers off this thing I am,' said she, 'for Mr .---- towld me to cook it for dianer."

The lady soon put a stop to the performance

'Troth an' joke it is sure enough,' said she.

23" I say, Sambo, where does Squire Peters

'Turn up dat Street, den pass dat pond, den

A CONSTITUTIONAL DEFECT .- There is no

end of new names that people invent to dis-guise things which they wish to conceal, or

to mitigate disagreeable facts, which they can-

genious man plead in excuse for obvious la

SMART .- Why, Mr. B .' said a tall youth

to a little person in company with half a doz-

zon huge men, 'I protest you are so small I

ziness that he was constitutionally tired."

live? asked a traveler of a boy who sat grind-

turn to the right, den left, den strike off the

ole from side of Marm Shed's hoose, and keep

goin' where you see a Phillis in de corn field-

ing and balancing himself on a rail.

and you can't help missin' it."

