the Court-House.

I. The Star & Republican Banner is pub ume of 52 numbers,) payable half-yearly in ad- this Mr. Co to help em along. vance: or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS, if not paid until after the expiration of the year. II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months; nor will the paper be dis- barrels, piled up inside the store; it looked I raly believe you would'nt know the crit- forecontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a dis- clear to the other end of the store, for they pussy as old Lawyer Sikes in our parts, but continuance will be considered a new engagement

and the paper forwarded accordingly. III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted Tunzz times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of in sertion to be marked, or they will be published til forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in thesame proportion. A reasonable deduction wil t be made to those who advertise by the year.

IV. All Lettersand Communications addresse to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they -will not be attended to

THE GARLAND



--- "With weetest flowers enrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care."

Song to Kate.

My eyes! how I love you You sweet little dove, you-There's no one above you Most beautiful Kitty.

So glossy your hair is-Like a sylph's or a fairy's, And your neck, I declare! is Exquisitely pretty!

Quite Grecian your nose is, And your cheeks are like roses-So delicious-O Moses! Surpassingly sweet!

Not the beauty of tulips, Nor the taste of mint juleps, Can compare with your two lips, Most beautiful Kate!

Not the black eye of Juno; Nor Minerva's of blue; no, Nor Venus's you know, Can equal your own.

Oh! how my heart prances, And frolics and dances, When its radient glances

Upon me are thrown! Its not very pretty-

Indeed its a pity

To keep me in sorrow. So, if you will but chime in,

We'll have done with our rhymin,-Swap Cupid for Hymen, And be married to-morrow.

MISGELLANEOUS.

From the New York Express.

JOHNATHAN SLICK IN NEW YORK. To Mr. ZEPHANIAH SLICK. Justice of the Peace, and Deacen of the Church, over to Weatherfield in the State of Connecticut:

I arrived here sate and sound, arter a long and tedious voyage down the river and along shore to this place. The Captain left me to navigate the sloop purty much alone. The lazy coot did nothing on arth but eat raw turnips and drink eider-brandy all the way down. I'll he whipped if he warnt half corned the hull time. Now its my opinion that the best thing you can do with that chap is to send him end foremust about his bismess jest as quick as he gits back. He don't arn his salt to his porrage, nor never did. The first thing I did arter the sloop was hauled up to the wharf at Peck Slip was to go down to the stores about Ful- in the long run." ton Market and peddle off the cider brandy and garden sarce. Captain Doolittle wanhere as a sort of super-cargo, and I warrant likely to let him stick his nose into my bu-I'm sartin that he'd a gene home and told all about, that I wasn't capable of doing my about him or cousin Bebee either. own business here in York.

By gracious, if it didn't make me stare to see the purty gals and the handsome marristiff that's a fact.

Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of Mr. Co, for that fellers name is on the sign get in to write for it: but we'll talk all that when a feller come by and kinder slack. come in. If I hadn't known it was her I'm folded up by my plate, and I begun to eat, he and John Wheeler went into company Major Jack Downing is writing for them but I suppose they wanted more chink than and perhaps—but I haint made up my mind tished at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Vol- either of em could raise, and so engaged about it yit, though I kept a thinking it tell me whether the folks that live here are her hair hung in great long black curls

> I swan if it warnt enough to make a feller dry to see the hogsheads of rum and molasses, and the heaps of tea boxes and sugar trick of smoking and chewing, I defy any legs, and kept an reading as independent as body to say he learned it in old Connecti a screw jest ter see how he'd act. cut. They need'nt talk to us about the Yankees, for these Yorkers beat us all holler John would a turned up his nose at a long knowing what he haint taken to.

desks, with the edge of his dickey turned rising up in my throat, for it put me in mind over his stock,—like an old fashioned baby's of old times, when we used to weed onions a bib, put on wrong side afore,—and with his and slide down hill together. At last I hair curled and phrizzled up like a gal's. I could'nt stand it no longer, so I jumped up that I gave him a shove, and went into the she warnt more than halt alive, and sez she, knew in a minute this feller could'nt be coul and flung down the paper, and, says I, "Cousin John, so I went up to him, and sez I:

of his vest pocket about as big as a ninepence and sez he-

"I dont know positive, but I spose in the for the banks to close."

"Wall," sez I, "I spose I may as well wait for him as I aint in much of a hurry jist now." So I sot down in a chair and arter histing my sole leather ontor the top of with the chap, as I went along.

"Tough times with you merchants now, aint they?" sez I, looking over the top of

Bebee's out a shining now."

"A what?" sez I. "A shining," sez he,-"borrowing moto take up his notes with, and if he don git it, I don't known what we shall do."

Oh, sez I to myself, this is the new partner, Mr. Co, he must have a good chance of money in the concern, or he would'nt feel so sez Cousin Bebee, sez heso uncasy.

"We was doing a beautiful bisness," sez wish they'd a been sunk."

"No," sez I "that aint fair, but its huthese things, Mr. Co .-- "

"My name is'nt Co," sex he, a staring, "its Smith."

"What," sez I, "have they got another in the company? "No," sez he, kinder coloring up, "I'm

the assistant doorkeeper."

I could't but jist keep from giving a long "Wal," sez I, arter a minit, "Mr. Smith let | chance to say no, if he wanted to. me give you one piece of advise, don't be so ready to say we and to talk over your of soap if you and marm could a ben with employers bisness with strangers next time. | me in Broadway as I went along. I could'nt Such things do no good in any way, but help from stopping een-amost every other they a good deal of harm. Its the duty of minute to look into the winders. a clark among us, to attend to that he's paid for and if he attends to much else, we purty and earings, and silver spoons spread all

he did when I said this, he turned all man- make my eyes ache as if I'd ben snow blind ed over with shiney cloth like the chairs, ted to go with me, but you sent me down ner of colors, and acted mad enough to eat a week, only just to look at 'em, as I went me. I didn't seem to mind him, but took along. I stopped into one store jist by the up a newspaper and begun to read, jist as Park, and bought a silver thimble for marm, siness. I know the critter like a book, and if he was at in the room, and by and by I & it was as much as I could do to keep from through the floor clothes and all. It makes got so deep in the paper, that I forgot all going into one of the stores where I saw such me fidgety to be shut up in a room alone-

your puss strings a little and subscribe for up Broadway. It fairly made me ashamed up cenmost to the top of my boots. I don't ed women walking up and down the market it. Its a peeler of a paper I tell you. You of our horses, old Polly in particular, when see how on arth the chaps in New-York among the heaps of beets and cabbages. — it. Its a peeter of a paper I tell you. You of our norses, our rong in particular, when see how on arth the chaps in New-York of Arter I been a using and diving de-They looked around mighty knowing, and made this letter so tarnal long, that it'd cost gers drive about them coaches with here. would think they had been dipped into 'em so that I could tell what it was, I looked up, I rather guess I got my share of attention, more than the price of a paper a hull year I tell you what, they make a glistening and as marm makes her tallow candles, they fit but somehow it made me feel kinder streak to pay the postage; so I've a notion to git shining when they go through the streets so. Wal, arter I'd worked long enough on ed to have them looking at me so steady, the editors to print this for me in their prifor I hadn't nothing on but my every day mest evening paper, and so you'll get my lows! That Broadway is a little lengthy, looking glass, reaching eenmost from the top clothes; besides the stock that marm made letters and a paper too, all for five cents.me, out of her old hombasine petticoat, prop- I'll jist give you a little notion how they ped up my chin so that I could'nt a stooped make the Express, for I read it een'-a most to look into a woman's face if I'd a wanted through, afore cousin John came. The cousin Bebee lives, I thought my feet would to be sneezed at on a rainy day, if he did to ever so much. I do believe marm and Editors get all the papers in the country to-Judy White must a put more than a peck of gether, jist as we pick out our apples in citatur starch into the lining. It's all fired der time, and they go to work and git all Wal, I sold out the lading to purty good all in one great paper, which they sell for went up to the door, with a kind of picket over the edge of that plaguey stiff bombazine advantage considering the times. Then I three cents; so that a feller can know tence made out of iron, all curlected over went down to the sloop, and slicked up in what's said by every editor north and south on the sides. I looked all over the door for pulling down them narrer shirt rishands, so make the fork hold !" my Sunday clothes, and started off full chissel on one side and tother, without the trouble to go and see cousin John Bebee. They of reading but one paper;-jist as we can told me that he kept store away down Pearl git the juice of a bushel of apples all in a street een a-most to the Battery; so I went | pint of cider, after its once been through on as fast as I could get along, through the the mill. I raly think it one of the best boxes and barrels that lay in the streets, till plans I ever heard on, and I'm so eartin

counting room. Wall, I was jest taking a dive into the like living, I can tell you. I went through ter he's altered so. He's grown as fat and told me that cousin John was in the count- I raly think he looks better for it. I tell ing room away back there. Wal, I got to you what his clothes must cost him a few. of a helfrey it there'd been a dozen on 'em. the counting room at last, and a handsome He had on a superfine broadcloth coat, that little room it was, all carpeted, and fixed out did'nt cost a whit less than ten dollars a sez I to the man, and then he kinder puck- little and drew t'other back kind o' cater- what silly meant well enough, and then it like some of our best rooms in Connecticut, yard, I would'nt be afraid to bet a cookery. ered up his mouth and looked as if he was haint seen so purty a store scarce ever .- | You could a seen your face in his boots, and John was'nt there, but I could see that he his hair was parted on the top of his head, had'nt got over all his old tricks, for a lot of and hung down on the sides of his face and chesnut shells was trod down round under all over his coat collar, till he looked more the stove, and there was 'nt a few empty bot- like a woman in men's clothes than anv tles standing round under the table and thing else, I thought I should a haw-hawed back of the desk. It was enough to turn out a larfin, all I could do, though it made one's stomach to look at the spit box, it was me kinder wrathy to see a feller make such more than half filled up with pieces of se- an eternal coot of himself. I thought I'd you can make them hear." With that I gars, and ends of tobacco, that looked as if see if h'd know me agin, so I only jest crosthey had been chawed over a dozen times or sed one foot over t'other on the top of the more. I don't see where cousin got that stove, and tip my chair back on its hind

Wal, he com right up to the stove, and took his coat tail under his arms, and begun in them things: I haint forgot the time when to whistle as if there warnt nobody in the room. Once in a while, as I took a peep over nine, as if it had been pison, but now he's the top of the paper, I could see that he was of the way, and let me in ?" sot himself up for a gentleman there is no a larfin at me kinder sideways, as if he could'nt exactly make up his mind whether There was a chap standing by one of the he knew me or not. I felt my heart kinder varment." sin White, how do you do!'

"Friend, can you tell me when Mr. Bebee 'll be in?" The chap took a watch out raly believe the feller was glad to see me He started like a struck pig at fust, but I when he found out who I was, for he shook my hand like all natur. "Mr. Slick," sez he, "I'm glad to see you down in the city; course of half an hour or so. Its about time how's the deacon, aunt Eunice, and the for the banks to close."

Mills gals? you see I han't forgot old times." With that we sot into a stream o' talk about Weathersfield people, and so on, that lasted a good two hours by the town clock. Arter a while Cousin John took out his watch, all the stove, I begun to acrape acquaintance gold inside and out, and, sez he, "Come Mr. Slick, it's about four o'clock-go up and take a family dinner with us." I rather guess I started at that few, to think of being axed to eat dinner at that time o' day; "Very," sez he, a mending his pen. "Its but as I had'nt eat any thing but a cold bite as much as we can do to make both ends aboard the sloop since morning, the tho't meet afore the banks shut up days. Mr. of a good warm dinner warut by no means

to be sneezed at-"Better late than never," sez I to myself, arter I put on my hat and stuck my hands jest as we were going out, there came a feller in to talk over the meetin that the merchants had just had at the City Hotel; and

"Here, Mr. Slick, is the number of our house; suppose you go along and tell Mrs. he, a shaking his head, "till the Philadel- Bebee that I'll be home as soon as I get phia Banks stopped specie payments. I through a little business-she won't make a stranger of you."

"I rather guess she won't," sez I, a ta man natur, I spose to give banks as well as king the little piece of paper which he'd people, a helping kick when they're a go ben a writin on; "if she does, there must a ing down hill. I don't understand much of ben an almighty change in her since we used to go to singing school and apple-bees

together." John looked kind a sheery toward the stranger, and begun to fidget about, so I told him I could find the way, and made myself scarce in less than no time-for I thought as like as not the feller cum to git him to put his name to a note, or something whistle right out. The tuck up varment! of that sort; so I thought I'd give him a

By gracious? Par, I'd give a quart

Some of them was chuck full of watches generally find out that he aint good for much out like a fan, and lots on lots of finger rings You never saw a feller look so mean as make em shine. I'll be darned if it did'nt | fidgetty so I set down on a setee all covera heap of calicos, to git her a new gown too. Look-a-here, Par, if you haint seen the But I can't begin to write more than a pri-New York Evening Express, jist stretch ming of what a feller may see as he goes chuck full of gals all in feathers and hurbat the tarnal things, I went up to a whapper of a and no mistake! I believe I footed it more to the bottom o' the room, and jist took a than two miles on them tarnal stun walks, peep at a chap about my size on tother side. and afore I got to Bleecker street, where I tell you what it is, the feller there warnt up and flung down the spoon on the floor, as

Wal, arter all, I thought I never should a got into the house, when I did get to it. | looking-glass. I guess you'd a laughed to a that's worth reading out on 'em and put it It was alfired high, and a heap of stun steps a knocker, but could'nt find nothing in the las to make them stick out under his cuff, shape of one, only a square chunk of silver, and a slicking down his hair on each side of and cousin John looked as if he would burst with much naive te, "because it is very sinwith cousin Bebee's name writ upon it. I his face with both hands; but it would'nt to keep from larfing too. rapped with my fist till the skin seenamost stay though. Nothing on arth but a hog is peeled off my knuckles, but nobody seemed so contrary as a feller's hair, when it once ger, "pick up the fork, and give Mr. Slick to hear, and I begun to think the folks war- gets to sticking up, I do think. I'd fixed up a spoon." I came to a great high brick store that had that every body will take it by and by, that at to home, and that I should lose my din- perty smart considering, and was jist stick- I begun to feel awful streaked, I can tell took the pencil and wrote—"it is the odor cousin John's name over the door. It seems I've a notion that if you'd jist as lives let ner arter all. I was jis beginning to think ing my breast pin a little more in sight, you, but I sot down agin and took up the which flowers yield when trampled upon.

arter hissin as large as life. I knew that over by and by. arter I've seen the editors. tackle, and looked as if he was going to sartin I should'at a known her no more than

hear !"

I went down the steps, and looked up the ruff of the house, but it was so darned high, that I could'nt a seen any thing in the shape "I'll be darned, if I can see any bell,"

a going to larf right out. "You seem to be a stranger in the city," sez he, a trying to bite in, for spose he sees

that my dander was a gettin up. "Yes," sez I, "I am, and what o' that ? hurns quite a considerable. "Jist pull that little silver knob there, and I rather think went up the steps agin, and give the knob, as he called it, an almighty jerk, for I felt a little riled about being larfed at, It war'nt half a jiffy afore the door opened, and a great strapping nigger stood inside a staring at me as if he meant to waller me hull without

"Wal," sez I, "you snowball you, what are you staring at ? Wby don't you git out

"What do you want?" sez he, without so much as moving an inch—the impudent

"What's that to you, you darn'd lump of entry way. When the nigger had picked himself up agin. I told him to go and tell Miss Bebee that her cousin, Jonathan Slick,

I wish you could a seen how the feller showed the whites of his eyes when I said this. I could'nt keep from larfin to see him a bowing and a scraping to me. "Just step into the drawing room," sez he, a opening a door, "I will tell Miss Bebee that you are

By the living hokey, I never stopped my foot in such a room as that in all my born days. I raly thought my boot was a sinking into the floor, the carpet was so thick and soft. It seemed jist like walking over the onion patches, when they've jist been raked and planted in the spring time. The winder curtains were all yaller, with a great heap of blue tossels hanging round the edges, and there was no eend to the little square benches about as big as marm's milking stool, all covered over with lambs and rabtral as life. The backs of the chairs were solld mahogany or cherry-tree wood, or something like it, and they were kinder rounded off, and curled in like a butter scoop turned handle downward. Then there were two chairs, all stuffed and covered with shiney black cloth, with a great long rocker a poking out behind, and on the mantle shelf was something that I could'nt make out the use on-it was a heap of stuff that looked like gold, with a woman all covered over with something that made her shine like a gilt button, lying on the top.-I wanted to finger it awfully, but there was glass thing put over it and I could'nt; but I had'nt peeped about long afore I found out that it was one of these new fashioned clocks that we've heard about; but it's no more like them clocks that our Samuel peddles than chalk is like cheese. There were two other things kinder like the clock on both eends of the mantle shelf, but they warnt nigh so big, and had no pointers nor no woman on the top, and instead of a glass kiver, there was long chunks o' glass hanging down them like icicles round the nose of the pump in the winter time. I give one on em a little lift just to find out what it was, but the glasses begun to jingle so that it scared me out of a year's growth, and I sot it down agin mighty quick, I can tell all stuck over a piece of black cloth to you. Wal, arter a while I begun to grow but I guess I hopped up agin spry enough

I never saw any thing giv as the seat did, I thought at first that I was sinking clear so I begun to fix a little, but all I could do git was three spangles of white things that ber shaking hands with the nigger consarn, them new cassimere pantaloons that Judy White made for me would keep a slipping come from the country, though for a six footer he looked mighty small in that big there, wooly head, go and git a spoon that seen him trying to coax his dickey to curl stock that marm made, and to a seen him a black varmint, "I thought you would not

Office of the Star & Banner: | that John has gone into partnership with a me throw up the onion trade, I'll try and it best to make tracks for Peck Ship agin, when the door opened, and cousin Mary | real spoon, which lay on a kind of towel "Look a here you, sir," sez I, "can you a silk frock ruffled round the bottom, and and licked the nigger. over all the while I was reading in the at home or not? I can't make nobody down her neck, eenmost to her bosom, and soup, I could'nt make out what was made of, "Why don't you ring the bell ?" sez he, head, besides one a hanging about her neck, name Miss Bebeo called it by, in the dicadvertisement, when cousin John came in. a looking at me as if he never seen a man a and her waist warnt no bigger round than a tionary. May be its Latin, says I to myself, pint cup.

I never was so stuck up in my life, as I

"Pray be seated Mr. Slick," sez she, a I was glad enough to get rid of it. screwing her mouth up into a sort of a smile; but when I saw how she was stuck up I here for!" says I to myself; and then I stolo want a going to be behind bend with her, a sly look over to cousin Bebee, to see if he'd so I puckered up my mourn too, though it got one, or if they only gave towels to comwas awful hard work, and sez I, "after you pany. Cousin John had one jist like mine, is manners for me, Miss Bebee. With but he'd spread in out on his lap, so I jist this she sat down in one of the rocking took up mine and covered over my casimeres charooal?" sez I-"jist mind your own chairs, and stuck her elbow on the arm, business, and get out of the door." With and left her head drop into her hand as if "Take an ottoman, Mr. Slick."

I guess I turned red enough, for I had'nt no idea what she ment, but I sot down on from Weathersfield, Connecticut, wanted one of the tootstools at a venter, and then by each of us. What they could be for, I she said.

How do Mr. and Mrs. Slick do ? I hope they're well." I felt my ebenezer a gitting up to hear her call her husband's uncle and aunt such

stuck up names, and sez I. Your uncle and aunt are pretty smart, so as to be jogging about, thank you, Miss Bo.

I had'nt but jist got the words out of my mouth, when there was a bell rung so as to

cousin John came in.

(The dinner to Mr. Slick.) "Wal, I see you've found the way, cousin don't! But I need'nt a got so wrathy, the stood there to get any thing that we wanted.

she took the kiver off of the dishes, and begun to ladle out some soup with a great silver dipper, as bright as a new fifty cent

"No, thank you," sez I, "but I'll take some of that are soup instead, if you've no objection." The critter was just beginning any day. Here, cousin Mary, take another to pucker up her mouth again, as if she'd glass, you haint forgot old times have you? found out something to poke fun at, but coul though I spose they don't have applecuts sin John looked at her so eternal cross that and quiltings here in York do they. she was glad to choke in. I suppose cousin John seen that I felt dreadful uneasy, so he said, kind o'coaxing, she meant verminsilly soup, cousin Slick. Let her help you nigger must have put more than twenty basyou to some, I'm sartin you'll like it.

"Wal," sez I, "I dont care if I do." I took a queer looking spoon that lay by my plate, and tried to eat, but all I could do the soup would, keep a running through the to get one good mouthful, but I might as well have determined to dip up the Connecticut river with a sive, and the most I could I stirred up from the bottom of the plate, jist afore I went down the steps, that did'nt taste bad, but to save my life I could'nt make out what they are made out I begin to think that maybe I shall come of. Arter I'd been a fishing and diving ev- back to Weatherfield arter all. The York and there was that tarnal nigger showing his teeth, and rolling about his eyes, like a black cat in the dark. It made me wrathy, for I surmized that he was larfin to see me a working to git a mouthful of something to eat. I could'ut hold any longer, so I jumped spiteful as could be, and sez I to the nigger. sez I, "What do you stand a grinning at ha'nt got no slits in it, I'd as lief eat with a rake as that are thing ?"

"Ha, ha, haw!" larted out the etarnal

With that Miss Bebee giggled right out,

"Stop your noise, sir !" sez he to the nig-

without saying a word, though I'd a given a nothing, she was so puckered. She had on silver dollar if they would a let me got up

Wal, arter I'd got a good mouthful of the she had a gold chain wound all round her for I could't remember of ever seeing the and then I tried to think over what it could mean, and if nobody had told me what the was to see her. Instead of coming up and definition was in the Latin school which you giving me a good shake o' the hand or a sent me to there in Weatherfield. Verminbuss-there wouldn't a ben any harm in't as silly! Verminsilly! Verminsilly! kept a runwe were cousins-she put one foot fored a ning through my head all the time. I knew cornering, and then she sort o' wriggled her popped into my head, all at once, that vershoulders, and bent fored and made a cur- min comes from the latin word vermis, chy city fashion. Sez I tu myself, "If that's which means worms. Worm soup! my what you're up to I'll jest show you that gracious! the very idea of it made me feel we've had a dancing school in Weathersfield awful bad at the stomach. But I might since you left it, Miss Bebee." So I put have know'd it by the looks, and I should if "Oh, nothing," sez he, "a hauling in his out my right foot, and drew it up into the I'd ever heard of such a thing, for the little holler of tother toot, and let my arms drop slim critters were swimming round in the down a sort a perpendicular and bent for little angle-worms biled down white as could 'ard-jist as a man shuts a jack knife when be. Arter I found out what it was made he's afeared of cutting his fingers-and out of, I rather guess they didnt catch me keeping my eyes fixed on her face, though eating any more of their vermissilly soup-I did have to roll 'em up a leetle, I reckon so I pushed it away half across the table, I give her a a purty respectable sample of a and wiped my mouth purty considerably Weathersfield bow to match her York with my pocket handkerchief. The nigger took the whole on't away, and I declare

"What on earth have they put this towel with it too.

Considering there was no onions on the table, I made out a purty fair dinner. I was a beginning to think about moving when the nigger brought a lot of blue glass bowls about half full of water, and sot one down had'nt the least notion, but I kept a bright look out to see what cousin John did, and when I saw him dip his fingers into the bowl and wipe em on a sort of red towel which the nigger brought along with the bowls, I just went over the same mancevre as natural as life.

Wal, while we were talking about the banks and general Jackson's dying off so, that coot of a nigger cleared the table right off, so slick as a whissle and afore I hardly make me jump up, and in a minute arter knew what the fellow was up to he come along and set down a set of decanters, and two cider bottles with the necks all covered over with sheet lead and then he brought Slick," sez he. "Mary, my dear, is dinner two basket made out of silver, one on'em ready?" She had'nt time to speak before was chuck full of ripe oranges and tother two great doors slid into the partition, and was heaped up with great purple grapes, I there was another room jist as much like do declare it enamost made my mouth wathe one we was in, as two peas in a pod. A ter to see the great bunches a hanging over table was set in the middle of the room, the edge of the basket. I'd just put a whop. all covered with rale china dishes, and first | per of a bunch on the little china plate which rate glass tumblers, and a silver thing to set the feller set for me and was considering the pepper box in-you han't no idea how whether it would be genteel to cut the grape stilish it was. But as true as you live, in two with the cunning little silver knife there stood that etarnal nigger close by the which was put to my plute, when all at once table as large as life. I didnt know what pop went something enamost as loud as a to make on it, but sez I to myself, if cousin pistol close by me. I jumped up about the John's got to be an abolitionist and expects quickest I can tell you, but it was only the me to cut with a nigger, he'll find himself Nigger opening one of the cider bottles; he mistaken, I'll be darned to darnation if he poured some out for me in a great long glass with a spindle neck and I drunk it all at a critter didn't offer to set down, he only couple of swallows without stopping to draw breath. By jingo! it was capital cider; ar-"Do you take vermicilly, Mr. Slick ?" ter I'd drunk one glass I begun to feel as sez Miss Bebee, biting off her words as if spry as a crickett. "Here snowball," says she was afraid they'd burn her. With that I, "give us another: these glasses are awful I. "give us another: these glasees are awful small now, I like to drink cider out of a pint;

mug."
"Take care," says cusin Bebee I'm afraid you'll find the cider, as you call it, rather apt to get into your head."

"Not a bit of it," says I, "I stand a quart

I don't remember what she said, but I know this, my eyes began to grow alfired bright, and afore I got up to go home, that kets of grapes on the table, and the oranges seemed to grow bigger and bigger every minit and I know there wur more than three times as many glasses, and decapters on the table as there was at first. I rather think spoon into the dish again. I tried and tried it was purty nigh tea time when I got up to go back to the sloop agin, I insisted on giving cousin Mary a buss afore I went; and I wont be sartin, but I kinder seem to remem-

I don't feel very bright this morning, and send this letter to the new Express, that I was telling of, and if the editors don't think I can make a living out of writing letters, I shall come home agin in the sloop.

> Your loving son, JONATHAN SLICK.

Conevnient Criticism .- Sheridan had a very convenient formula as a reply to the new publications that were constantly sent to him, viz:-"Dear sir, I have received your exquisite work, and I have no doubt I shall be highly delighted after I have read it."

A young lady at an examination in grammer, was asked why the noun backelor was. singular! She replied, immediately, and gular that they do'nt get married."

Beautiful .- A deaf and dumb persons being asked what was his idea of forgiveness.