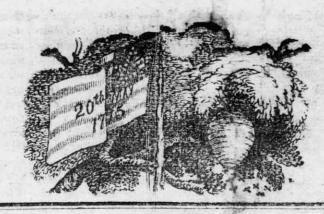
Mecklenburg



Ieffersonian.

"The powers granted under the Constitution being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them whenever perverted to their injury or oppression" - Madison.

VOLUME 4.

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, FEBRUARY 14, 1845.

NUMBE 197.

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, EDITED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY J. W. HAMPTON.

CARREAGE REPOSITORY.

TAKE this opportunity of informing the public generally, that I have on hand 15 or 20 second

Generally of Northern Manufacture, in good order nd nearly as good as new; which I will sell low or cash, on time to suit the purchaser, or will exhange them for such as may be out of repair.

or cheapness and durability shall not be surpassed it customers with any kind they should want. ly shop is situated 3 miles west of Providence thurch and 13 miles south of Charlotte. All those vishing to buy or to get repairing done, will do well o give me a call. FRANKLIN EMMONS.

Providence, January, 1845

FROM the subscriber, on the 30th inis, for the delivery of said apprentice to me, in ecklenburg county, 3 miles west of Charlotte. I

id Ray, as I will enforce the law against all offen-

S. W. ALLEN. January 31, 1845.

DR. A. TORRENCE,

ESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the public. He hopes from the expetronage. He may at all times be found at the for-Mecklenburg Co., Jan. 1945.

MARD'S HOTEL,

NEWTON.

yous and Sign Painting

PAPER HANGING.

ials necessary to the prosecution of his business, if having been for several years engaged at it, he opes by unremitting attention to merit a libera

Inamental, Fign, Flag, and House suggestion. Painting, and Paper Hanging,

be promptly executed in a superior style, and at moderate charges. Specimens of his work may be seen in any of the surrounding villages. He will attend to calls in any of the Counties of Mecklenourg. Union, Lincoln, Rowan, Iredell, Stanly, or Anson. Orders for signs will be thankfully reeived, and promptly and neatly executed and for-

Concord, Feb. 28 1944.

CHARLOTTE Business Directory.

Taverns.-Charlotte Hotel, by Moses W. Alex ender, one square south of the Courthouse; Mansion House, by W. S. Norment, 2 doors south of the court house; Carolina Inn, by J. B. Kerr, half a square

Physicians.—Dr. Caldwell, office opposite Charlotte Hotel; Dr. T. Harris, opposite Mansion House; Dr C. J. Fox, office No. 6, row of Mansion House; Store; Dr M. B. Taylor, 2 doors south of Carolina Inn; Dr. D. T. Caldwell, nearly opposite the U. S

Lawyers .- Wm. J. Alexander, office two squares south of the Courthouse; James W. Osborne, office 2d door north of the Courthouse; Wm. R. Myers,

ouse, on west side of main street; David Parks, d door north of Elms & Martin; Wm. Carson, half square south of courthouse; H. B. Williams 1st door south of the courthouse; Brein & Alexander 2nd door north of the courthouse.

Jewellers and Silversmiths .- amuel Lawing, op-

Tuilors .- Alexander Graham, west wing Irwin's corner; A. Bethune, next door to the Carolina Inn J. J. Haden, 2d door above Charlotte Hotel. doors east of Williams' Store; A. Montgomery, op-

Carriagemakers.—Overman & Trotter, 2 squares

ensive blacksmithing establishment. Blacksmith-W. & G.W.Suggs, 3 squares south of the Courthouse.

Auctioneer-William A. Todd. Bookbinder--William Hunter.

Car penters .- H. C. Owens; R. M. terling; Admiral N. Gray.

Boot and Shoemaker.—William Carlan. Brickmason.-James Eagle.

Grocers.-R. H. Brawley, next door to Carolina an; John O'Farrell, next door to Charlotte Hotel COUNTY OFFICERS. Sheriff-T. N. Alexander, office in the courthouse

Superior Court Clerk-J. B. Kerr, office in Court-County Court Clerk-C. T. Alexander Jr. office

Cormer Henry C. Owens.

Miscellany.

From Simm's Life of Marion.

MARION QUELLING A MUTINY. the plantation of a Mr. George Crofts, on Sampit Creek. This person had proved invariably true provisions. He was an invalid, however, suffering from a mortal infirmity, which compelled his re- unruffled by the circumstance." moval for medical attendance to Georgetown, then in possession of the enemy. During the absence of the family, Marioo placed a sergeant in the dwelling-house, for its protection From this place, the guard was expelled by two officers of the brigade, The subscriber will also repair for the public, and and the house stripped of its contents. The facts discussed. I have but one remedy to rescribe and rising to leave. O! do you stop her were first disclosed to Marion by Col. P. Horry, any shop in the State. I also purchase my trim- who received them from the wife of Crofts. This ings in Charleston, and therefore will be able to lady pointed to the sword of her husband actually at the side of the principal offender. The indigna Redress was promised to the complainant and she child. But even this infliction is susceptible of mit- must leave us, when the bell rang and we were off was dismissed. Marion proceeded with all diligence to the recovery of the property. But his course was governed by prudence as well as decisalready proved troublesome, and might be danger- modious a position, when, for the first time, I dis on my boquet. Sweet visions of Margaret began names of James Johnson and Joseph Brown, and stant, an indented apprentice to the ous. One of them was a major, the other a captain, covered that I was riding vis a vis and in close pro- to flit through my brain, and I sunk into another were accused of abstracting cakes from a coffee stand Tinning Business, named James P. Their names are both before us to the MS. memon pinquity to a woman and her baby?

Ray. Said boy is about 17 years old. of Horry, whose copious detail on this subject leaves

At first I was horror struck. ence he has had, with strict attention to his profes- alleging that it was his, and taken in war. If the soul loathed it. onal duties, to be able to give general satisfaction general wants it,' he added, 'let him come for it those who may please to favour him with their himself.' When this reply was communicated to car—this purgatory will have and end. But my Marion, he instructed Horry to tenew the demand. congratulations commenced too soon. There was As described in a letter from Miss Nancy Guiton residence of R. H. Johnston, 3 miles from Beat-His purpose seems to have been, discovering the a delay in starting. We set waiting a full ten mintemper of the offender, to gain the necessary time. utes. The baby began to cry, and beg for 'mippy.' him. He was making his preparations for a strug- was the baby-synonym for milk) Mamma strove gle, which might be bloody, which might, indeed, in vain to hush and quiet it. Numerous were her involve not only the safety of his brigade, but his expedients to call its attention to surrout own future usefulness. Horry, however, with pro- jects. Her ingenuity amused me. 'It' er spirit, entreated not to be sent again to the offen- of a better occupation,' inought La

"Will you deliver me the sword or not, Major

these words' says Horry in the MS, before us, 'I ears. At this moment, I feit something tugging could forbear no longer, and said with great warmth, away at one of the roses in my boquet. I looked Marion sternly replied - This is none of your busi- fist. O, what desecration! My flowers, my beautiness, sir: they are both before me !-- Sergeant of ful flowers, preented to me by the lily hand of my the guard, bring me a file of men with loaded arms lady-love, from whom I had just tenderly partedand fixed bayonets!' I was silent,' adds Horry: my dear, beautiful flowers, to be mauled in this way when the second refusal of the sword was given, dy to faint. they all put their hands to their swords in readiness to draw. My own sword was already drawn!'

most fatal character. The esprit du corps might Dr Happoldt office 1st door south of Wm. Carson's have prompted the immediate followers of the offender to have seized upon their weapons, and though annihilated, as Horry tells us they would have been, yet several valuable lives might have been lost. which the country could ill have spared. The mu-Merchants.—R. C. Carson & Co., 2d door south the offender entirely in the wrong, so justified his of Courthouse; Leroy prings first door north of ourthouse; Elms & Martin, 1st door north of courthouse; Elms & time to the offenders for reflection. Perhaps, look ing round upon their followers, they saw no consent Saddlers and Harnessmakers.-Robert Shaw, 7 ing spirit of mutiny in their eyes encouraging their his flowers, is'nt he, Addy?' said the mother .own; for 'though many of these refugees were Heavens! how these words pierced my conscience! present, none offered to back or support the muti- I 'kind!' No, I was the greatest churl in exisnous officers:--and when the guard that was or- tence. What would Margeret have thought-my north of the courthouse. They also keep up a ex- dered, appeared in sight, the companion of the chief kind, gentle Margaret, who had collected these the dishonored major of Continentals-for he was I-I-I blush to confess it, dear reader-I gave it such-disappeared from sight, followed by his as to THE BABY! sociate. His father punishment was of a kind some what differing from those which are common to armies, by which the profession of arms is sometimes quite as much dishonored as the criminal.

"Marion had placed one of his detachments at offences against humanity. Marion expelled them the happy. In vain were the smiles and comical from his brigade. Subsequently, their actions became such, that he proclaimed their outlawry thro' to the American cause; had supplied the partisans the country. By one of these men he was chalsecretly with the munitions of war, with cattle and lenged to single combat, but he treated the summons

A RIDE IN THE CARS.

The miseries of travelling have been made the requent subject of humorous complaint; but the best plan of alleviating them has not been so often namely-self forgetfulness.

There is nothing which produces so much distion of Marion was not apt to expend itself in words. am one, gentle reader!) as the presence of a crying pouring forth a volley of heartfealt regrets that they ion. The offenders were men of some influence, seat that was unoccupied. I was congratulating vain, and I don't know how I should have become the examination of two juvenile Jemmy Twitchers, and had a small faction in the origade, which had myself upon my good fortune in securing so com- reconciled to my loneliness had not my eyes rested before recorder Gonares. They rejoiced in the

I will give one cent reward and, no nothing to be supplied. We torbear giving them, for some means of escape. Alas! not a vacant seat 'God bless the women!' was my involuntary ejacas their personal publication would answer no good was anywhere visible. At this cris of my discov- ulation, Thank you, sir l' said a little laughing lecklenburg county, 5 miles west of Charlotte. I purpose. They were in command of a body of eries, I might set for a model of Dismay. Had beauty, who had occupied the seat behind me, and men, about sixty in number, known as the Georgia the lady been beautiful, or even pretty, my condi- who now stood courtesying at my side I blushed Refugees. Upon the minds of these men the of tion would have been endurable; but far from this, and glowed like a full-blown peny, and, hiding fenders had already sought to act, in reference to she was almost repulsively ugly. The baby was my heed behind my boquet, rushed out of the car the expected collision with their General. Marion a little blue skinned, sickly thing, which looked as On the whole, thought, I think I never enjoyed made his preparations with his ordinary quietness, if it had been suckled by a bottle of skimmed milk. a pleasanter ride than with the crying baby and then despatched Horry to the person who was Had I seen it in the street, I should have pitied it; in the possession of the sword of Croft; for which he but here, just beneath my eyes, a fellow prisoner in made a formal demand. He refused to give it up, the same travelling car, it was too much! my very

> 'Fortunately,' thought I, 'we are in a rail read His officers, meanwhile, were gathering around (I afterwa de was informed by the mother that this

der, giving as a reason for his reluctance, that in | The poor woman finding these efforts vain, comconsequence of the previous rudeness of the other, menced an attack upon baby's memory and imaginhe was not in the mood to tolerate a repetition of the atton. Does Addy want a little back kitten with indignity, and might, if irritated, be provoked to a white spot on its tail? Yes, Addy shall have a violence. Marion then dispa ched his orderly to the pretty little kitten, with a white spot on its tail.—

soilty major, with a requirement of the horizontal that he might see him at head quarters. He appeared accomplete the kitten. Kitty! kitty! kitty! cordingly, accompanied by the captain who had Come, kitty, and see Addy! Addy raised her JOHN W. RAINEY, having located himself joined with him in the outrage, and under whose head, and opened her large black eyes. Evidently permanently in Concord, N. C., tenders his ser-influence he appeared to act. Marion renewed his imagination was not sufficiently active to change es to the public in the above line of business. demand, in person, for the sword of Crost. The the figures upon the canvass carpet into 'a little wing prepared himself with all the tools and ma- other again refused to deliver it alleging that 'Croft kitten with a white spot on its tail,' for she screwwas a Tory, and even then with the enemy in ed her little dirty face into a worse shape than before and broke into a loud scream.

· Scissors,' thought I, burying my face in a large ---?' was the answer which Marion made to this boquet I carried in my hand. 'The perspiration fell in big drops from my forehead. I wished myself I will not,' was the reply of the offender. At a brick wall, though it is said that even walls have ·By G-d, sir, did I command this brigade, as you up and found the baby had seized the choicest of the do, I would hang them both up in half an hour!' bunch, and was clenching it firmly in her dirty little 'all our field officers in camp were present, and by a little dirty, squalling baby! Bah! I was rea-

I looked lightning, and was about to groul thunder, when I was arrested by-what do you guess, "In the regular service, and with officers accus- gentle readers? What do you suppose could have tomed to, and bred up in, the severe and stern sense | checked the righteous indignation of a spirit so outof authority, which is usually thought necessary to raged in its holiest and tenderest feelings? Pity a proper discipline, the refractory offender would my weakness, when I confess it was a smile-yes, most probably have been hewn down in the moment a little smile from that little foolish baby! I could of his disobedience. The effect of such a proceed- not help it - I strove against the infirmity-but sofing in the present instance, might have been of the ten my heart would, like snow in a south wind; and before I was aware of my danger, I had smiled in

· Pretty flowers, ain't they, Addy?' said the mother, casting down her eyes, modestly. Forgive me, my beautiful Margaret; but there was something in that modest look that brought thee to my thoughts. tiny would have been put down, but at what a price! All the soft, and all the heroic traits of woman's ffice in Hutchison's buildings; F. H. M'Dowell, of The patience and prudence of Marion's character character occurred to me. Thinking of Margataught him forbearance. His mildness, by putting ret made me feel like a lover to the whole sex.-The woman isn't so ugly, after all,' though I -The mother is in her face.' Baby still clung to my flowers, looking up all

in number. Horry continues: -- Their intentions the while, and smiling in my face. What does were, to call upon these men for support-our offi that smile insinuate?' though I. 'Ah, the sex becers well knew they meant, if possible, to intimidate gin their arts early. The baby is certainly the mo-Marion, so as to [make him] come into their meas- ther of the woman. This little pice of coquetry ures of plunder and Tory killing.' The affair for- here, has put on her pretty wiles to seduce a flowposite Carolina Inn; T. Trotter, next door to the tunately terminated without bloodshed. The pru er from me. Shall I be boy enough to yield? I dence of the general had its effect. The delay gave pursed up my mouth, and locked together my teeth, resolving to come off victorious.

'The gentleman is very kind to let you look at

When I recovered from the shock which this folly gave me, I heard 'Addy' expressing loud delights and the mother earnest gratitude. I don't know how it is, but there is something in a wo- of em-says he, I pronounce "you William Wat Marion endeavored, by his punishments, to elevate man's thanks that goes directly to my heart. I rick and Barbry Bass, man and oman," -he di the sense of character in the spectators. He had commenced serious efforts to assist her in amusing look so when we laffed and he right quick sedsome of the notions of Napoleon on this subject. her hungry child. Whenever the baby began cry- "man and wife-salute your Bryde." and Boll look

Creator. In the case of the two offenders, thus dis- held it up to the darling's ear. I gave her the seals missed from his presence, the penalty was, of all and keys to jungle in her dirty fingers. I even play others, the most terrible to persons, in whose mind ed boo-peep with her from behind my boquet .-honor. These men had been guilty of numerous eyes shone with gratitude. I was the happiest of expressions upon the face of my fellow passengers. Poor misanthropies,' thought I, 'they cannot un derstand the luxury of conferring even the most tri val favor upon a fellow being. Let them laugh! with deserved contempt. His composure remained | They are too ignorant and selfish to appreciate my elevated motives!' O, happy self conceited! what a consoler thou art for all the jeers and malice of this scornful world!

From this felicitous reverie I was aroused whistle of the engine, and the stopping of the ca . Thank you for your kindness, sir,' said if faithfully tried, I believe this to be sufficient, | claimed quite aghast. I work the baby in my arms -yes, reader, in my own arms! and followed with it to the door of the car. The mother received it may, particularly to single gentlemen, (of which I with renewed thanks, and I had just commenced igation. Let me illustrate. One intensely hot again. I returned to my seat, but it looked disconnoonday, a few weeks since, I entered a railroad solate enough. I cast my eyes around the cars in car. Being a modest man, I sunk upon the first hope to discover another baby. The search was Picayune gives the following amusing account of reverie, which was not disturbed till the bell rang in the market: At first I was horror struck. I looked about me again at the termination of the road. I started up

Rose of Sharon.

From the Spirit of the Times. MARRIAGE OF BILL WARRICK AND BAR-BRY BASS.

to Polly Stroud To Miss Poliv Stroud, nigh Knoxvil, in the State

of Tennysee, clost by where the French Broad and Hosltin J.n.s.

Pincy Bottom. this July 9 of 1844.

Miss Polly Stroud-dere madem - I now take sperits hoping these few lines may find you the same, by gods mercy as I have been so mortifyed I could cry my eyes out bodily. Bill Warrick, yes Bill Warrick is married to Barbry Bass! I seed it done—a mean, within accessed arribe - be never mind-didn't I know him when he went to old field school-a little ragged orfin Boy, with no body to patch his close torn behin a makin a dickydout of himself- cause his old nigger oman Venus was too lazy to mend em? Didnt I know him when he couldn't make a pot hook or a hanger! in his copy b ok to save his life, as for makin of a S he always put it tother way, jist so 3 backwards. And then to say I were too old for him and that he always conceited I was a sort of a sister to him !-O Polly Stroud, he is so likely partickularly when he is dressed up of a Sunday or a frolick-and what is worser his wife is prutty too, the I dont ac knowlige it here. Only too think how I donted on him how I used to save bosim blossums for him which sum people calls sentid shrubs-and how I used to put my hand in and pull them out for him. and how I used to blush when he sed thay was sweeter for comin from where they did? Who went blackberryin and huckelberryin with me?who always rode to preachin with me and helped me on the horse? who made Pokeberry stains to dimons and squares and circles and so on at quiltins for me?-and talkin of Poke-I do hope to fathers above that Poke will beat Clay just to spite Bill, for he is a rank distracted whig and secretary to the Clay Club-who always threaded my needle and has kissed me in perticular, in playing kneeling to the wittyist bowing to the puttyist and kissin of them Peas, Beans and Barly grows at east one hundred times- Who waited as candil holder with me at Tim Bolins weddin, and said he knowd one in the room hed heap rather marry, and looked at me so uncommon, and his eyes so blue that I felt my face burn for a quarter of an hour? who I do say was it but Bill Warrick-yes, and a heap more. If I havent a grate mind to sue him, and would do it. if it wasnt I am afeard hed show a Voluntine, I write to him Febrary a ear ago .-- He ought to be exposed, for if he is widderer heel tool somebody else the same way he did me. Its a burnin shame, I could hardly hold my head up at the weddin. It I hadnt of bin so mad and too proud to let him see it I could of cried severe. Well, it was a nice weddin-sieh ice cakes and

minicles and raisins and oringis and hams-flour doins and chickins fixins, and four uncommon fattest big gobblers roasted I ever seed. The Bryde was dressed in a white muslin figured over a pink satin petty coat, with white gloves and satin shoes, and her hair a curlin down with a little rose in it, and a chain around her neck. I dont know whether u was raal gool or plaited. She looked butiful and Bill did look nice, and all the candydates and two preachers and Col. Hurd was there, and Bills offender was seen to touch the arm of the other, sweet flowers to cheer me on my journey? Would niggers, the likeliest nine of them you ever looked who then proffered the sword to Marion, saying, she not have deemed it a poor requital of her love at, and when I did look at em and think I raly that General, you need not have sent for the guard. to refuse a flower to a poor little suffering infant? __ I should of broke my hart. Well sich kissin—sev-Marion, refusing to receive it, referred him to the The blood rushed to my cheeks-my hand figet. eral of the gals sed that there faces burnt like five. sergeant of the guard, and thus doubly degraded, ted among the roses-I drew one from the cluster for one of the preceners and Col Hurd woset shave

Bimeby I was a seitia leanin back and Bill he come behin me, and sorter jerked me back and skeared me powerful. We had a right good laugh on old Parson Brown as he got through a marry He was averse to those brutal punishments which, ing for 'mippy.' I began conjuring up expedients ed horrid red, and Barbry trembled and blushed as without a pot or kettle, nothing but love and Eden:—
In the creature, degrade the glorious image of the to pacify her. I pulled out my gold repeater, and tonished severe.

Well, its all over, but I dont keer, theres as good fish in the sea as ever come cuten it. Im not poor for the likes of Bill Warrick, havin now three sparks there remained the sparks even of a conventional Addy smiled like a little cherub. The mother's and one of them from Town, whose got a good grocery and leads the Quire at Church outer the Southern Harmony, the Mission Harmony is gone outen fashun.

Unkle Ben's oldest gal Suky is guine to marry Virginny tobacker roler, named Saint George Drummon, and he says he is kin to Jack Randoll and Pokerhuntus, who they is the Lord knows .---Our Jack got his finger cut with a steal trap catchin of a koon for a Clay Club, and the boys is down on a tar raft, and old Miss Collis, and mammy is powerful rumatic, and the measty complaint is amazin. I just heerd you have got twins agin--this lime-stone water must be astonishin curyous in its affects. What is the fashuns in Tennysee, the biggest sort of Bishups is the go here. My love to your old man, your friend.

NANCY GUITON.

Old Miss Collis and mammy is jist come home, Betsy Bolin is jist had a fine son, and they say she is a doin as well as could be expected.

Offenders and Defenders.—The New Orleans

"What do you say to this charge?" said the Recorder to them.

" Vy, ve says not guilty, of course," said Johnson; no one aint bound to criminate himself."

"Yes, but you were seen taking the bread by the negro," said the Recorder.

"A negro aint no witness against a white boy, no how you can fix it," said Brown-"And besides," said Johnson, "cakes ain't bread no more nor fleas ain't lobsters—so there can't be no indictment found

Recorder -- But another person than the negro woman saw you take the cakes-the Commissary hunself saw you do it."

Brown--Vell, vot of it; it warnt no burglary, cause it was done in daylight, and there warnt no

Johnson "Yes and I should like to ask the gem'an as how he knows, s'pose we did take them, but that we meant to pay for them. It is not every one that takes things on credit as can be prosecuted for larceny--not by a long shot."

Recorder -- Both of you seem to have no inconsiderable experience, young as you are, in the rules of court and criminal practice- have you ever been up before a court before?"

Johnson--- We is not bound to answer that 'ere question, 'cause our 'kracters haint been impeached. Brown-- [aside to Johnson]--" Right, Jim; mum's the word about 'kracter-guess we aint quite so green as he takes us to be.

Recorder -- Well, I shall send both of you to the Work-house for thirty days: you are evidently too idle, too vicious, and I may add too cunning, to be permitted to go at large." Johnson-We calls for a trial by jury, your hon-

or, and a speedy trial at that. The constitution guarantees it to every 'merican citizen, and we aint agoin to be chizzled out of it no how." Recorder-" At all events, I will send you to the

work house for the present. I wish to see if I cannot learn something more about you."

Johnson, as the officer took them out of the court

-" Vell, then. I'm blowed if we dont get out on a The unanimous opinion of all the court who wit-

nessed this "forensic" display was, that Masters Johnson and Brown are a most promising pair of youths, and most probably destined, in the course of human events, to add to the productive industry of the State by a residence for a fixed term in the

A FACTORY GIRL. The Kennebec Journal gives the following description of the romantic adventures of a New England "Factory girl":

"Miss Irene Nichols, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Nichols, of Monmouth, Kennebec Co., while at work in a factory in Dorchester, Mass., some four years since, was offered very liberal wages to go to Mexico, and engage in a factory just established you love best, and playin Sister Frebe, and Oats, there. She, with 8 others, accepted the offer. While there, she became acquainted with Herrera, the present revolting and successful General, with whom she contracted marriage. She made a visit to her friends in Maine, last summer, during which she received frequent letters from Herrera. She left here in July or August last, for Mexico, via New York, when she obtained a license, and was united in marriage to Gen. Herrera, by his representative, the General not being able to leave Mexicoa step rendered necessary, as the parties were both Protestants, and could not be married in Mexico, a Catholic country. Herrera is now President of Mexico, having his head-quarters at the national palace in the city, and this Kennebec "Factory Girl" now 'revels in the Halls of the Montezumas.' Gen. Herrera is of German extraction, and we are given to understand is an ardent admirer of the institutions of this country; and would not be opposed to the union of Mexico with the United States. A society, extensive in its ramifications already exists in Mexico, with a view to the accomplishment of such

> Marriage of Adam and Eve.-We like short courtships, and in this, Adam acted like a sensible man-he fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Md'lle Eve, and she without any flirtation or shyness gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in this world we have had, however, our own thoughts, and sometimes in poetical mood have wished we were the man "what did it." But the deed is done—the chance was Adam's, and he improved it.

> We like the notion of getting married in a garden. It is in good taste. We like a private wedding. Adam's was private. No envious beaux were there; no croaking old maids; no chartering aunts and grumb-ling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the minstrels; and the sky flung its light upon the scene.

> One thing about this first wedding brings queer things to us in spite of its scriptural truth. Adam and his wile were rather young to be marriedsome two or three days old, according to the engest speculations of theologians-mere babies-larger, but not older-without experience, without a house,