

"This Argus, o'er the People's Rights doth an Eternal Vigil Keep; No Soothing Strain of Maia's Son can Lull His Hundred Eyes to Sleep."

For the ARGUS. ... described to my Sisters and Other ... Friends.

Mr. Editor—Dear Sir:—In order to ... all the many promises made ... My kind friends at home (Wadsworth) ... had been married nearly eleven years ... had but one child living, and her husband had been dead over two years...

kind friends took leave of me. We exchanged mutual good wishes on parting ... I have not heard from them since; but I sincerely hope that they reached their respective destinations quickly and safely ... Atlanta was on the tip-top of expectation, looking for the far-famed Booth...

A point never to put one of her own species without a pleasant word, regardless of what one's station in life ... At Selma I learned that the Boat, with which I had hoped to make connection, had been delayed...

least, not with me. In the kindest, most deferential manner, Mr. Keith assured me that my explanation was entirely satisfactory ... Saturday evening came—I will not say "at last," for that would imply that I had been wearily impatient for its coming...

My old friends for the new ones there; room in my heart for all. Hoping this hastily written sketch will afford some little pleasure to those for whom it was intended ... "Cabin Home," Ala., March 13th, 1876. Most Respectfully, M. F. L.

had been married nearly eleven years, had but one child living, and her husband had been dead over two years... He pointed to his pretty cottages as the cars passed on, but did not leave the train.

He proceeded forward, renewed his acquaintance, found the lady her own mistress, proposed to her again, for he believed her as lovely as ever, and he won her over, this time! ... He laid his hand carefully on his thigh and limped away with tears in his eyes...

There was a real expression on his countenance, and one could tell by the precision with which he trod, and the carelessness with which he avoided passing objects...

"O-o-o! Whoop! Great G—ball!" he exclaimed as a man ran against him; "I'll choke you to death if you don't keep on your own side of the walk."

"But a gentleman jostled me sir," stammered the man. "Hang the gentleman! Hang you!" exclaimed the irritated man...

"Madam," said he, as he overtook her in a dry goods store, "one word; I have upon my thigh a circumscribed and substantial inflammation, characterized by a pointed pustular tumor, and suppurating with a central core. I have also one on the back side of my front side, and another one—"

"Get out!" shrieked the woman, wrenching him with a bundle of calico; "get out! or I'll call the police!"

"But I was going to say—" "Get out!" she shrieked. "That you!" "Get out!" she yelled again.

"Busted one of 'em," he finally ejaculated, "and if I find out where you live I'll let your cow loose in the yard some washing-day and let her chew up the whole of your petticoats and tread your sheets and pillow-cases into the mud and break down your front gate."

Then he slid out and was limping down the street when he slipped on a piece of ice and came down with an energy that startled all of the houses in that vicinity and shook the window panes in the stove fronts.

There was a shriek and a long-draw wail, and a volley of oaths, and a variety of groans and sobs, which attracted the attention of a kind hearted doctor, who took him into a drug-store and hauled him across the back of a chair, where he wriggled until a boy with a grocery cart gave him a seat in a bushel basket and took him home.

And now he walks the streets, And he hurls at all he meets Such sad smiles. And upon his ragged coat There is hanging this brief note, "I've got bills."

LEGALITY OF SLAVE MARRIAGE.—Under this title the Washington Critic, of Saturday last, has the following, which is interesting everywhere: "Yesterday an important case was argued before Justice Wylie, in the Equity Court, that of Newburn vs. Washington. The complainant, has asked for the assignment of dower in the estate of her deceased husband, the defendant denurring because of unpaid trust and on the overruling by Justice Olin had demanded strict proof of marriage. Upon proof it was shown that the complainant was the second wife, and was married in accordance with the slave laws of North Carolina, and that she removed to this district with her husband after the passage of the act of 1866, regulating the marriage of colored persons in the District of Columbia. Justice Wylie ruled that the marriage of the petitioner was legalized by the statute, and that she was consequently the heir to the whole estate, the first marriage never having been legalized and the second marriage without issue."