

From the Newport (N. H.) Eagle. FIRST AND LAST COURTSHIP.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

Obed Slow was one of your real Vermonters. He measured exactly six feet seven inches...

Capt. Obed, as he was called, had lingered to the age of forty in single blessedness...

The beautiful person of Dolly Patch, was now continually uppermost in Obed's thoughts...

Captain Slow, after doffing his apparel and giving the Deacon two or three hearty shakings...

Fortunately for Obed, the Deacon had just taken his last quart of cider, and drawn on his red night cap...

Captain Slow at length thought this was the time to do or die; and he attempted to speak...

As soon as she approached near enough, the Captain with a bold heart, seized her by the arm...

The heat of the fire, added to his exhausted spirits, soon brought Morpheus (a great favorite of Obed) to his assistance...

Just as Obed found his feet and had fairly opened his eyes, he beheld the forms of the Deacon and his consort...

thought it more expedient to make a glorious retreat, than to stand the chance of battle...

The following humorous story is said to be making a good deal of talk in London.

Lord Prudhoe and Major Felix being at Cairo last autumn, on their return from Abyssinia...

Portrait Painting in England.—Daniel Mytens, when he painted "The Spinster Queen Elizabeth," the vain, fantastical, wrinkled old...

Hoppner.—Every one who knew Hoppner must recollect that he was of the genus irritable.

Captain Slater.—Died in Worcester, on the 13th inst. Captain Peter Slater, in the 72d year of his age.

Liberty.—At a meeting of the friends of the American Tract Society, held on Tuesday evening...

Mr. Luther Munro, cautions the public, through the Warren, (R. I.) Star, against purchasing purloined goods...

Connecticut measure.—The House of Representatives of Connecticut, last spring, gravely passed a law that five pecks should hereafter constitute a bushel.

Lord Brougham.—The words of a biographer of a Lordkeeper of the seventeenth century have been deemed applicable as a description of the present Lord Chancellor.

From the New England Farmer. ANECDOTES OF SHEEP. BY THE ETTRICK SHEPHERD.

The sheep has scarcely any marked character save that of natural affection, of which it possesses a very great share.

I have heard of sheep returning from Yorkshire to the Highlands. This is certain, that when one, or a few sheep, get away from the rest of their acquaintances...

But with regard to their natural affection, the instances that might be mentioned are without number, stupid and actionless creatures as they are.

There is another manifest provision of nature with regard to these animals, which is that the more inhospitable the land is on which they feed, the greater their kindness and attention to their young.

But this is not what I wanted to explain: it was that such sheep as thus lose their lambs must be driven to a house with dogs...

Who has escaped the influenza? Those who can say "No" to-day, may not be so fortunate to-morrow.

If the patient has pain in the bones, relief will be found by taking a pint bowl of white balsam tea, on going to bed.

THE RULING PASSION.—Female beauty is dear in every situation, in sickness, and even in death.

When Polus, the actor, was to play such a part as required to be represented with remarkable passion, he privily brought in the urn and bones of his dead son...

King George 3d having purchased a horse, the dealer put into his hands a large sheet of paper completely written over.

A negro wench one day having received a reprimand from her master for some slight offence was so much irritated, that she went directly out, kneeled down, and made the following prayer.

How to make Poetry.—Take your fingers and count them, then reduce your line to the quantity required, always taking care that the words which sound like each other be las.

How to make a pun.—First, lay a trap for it, and when you see your opportunity, pounce upon it immediately; garnish it with a few grins; and serve it up as often as you conveniently can.

How to make a Fortune.—You must make yourself tall, and have a good head of hair or a handsome wig, wear a plated shirt, a black velvet vest, a large gold chain, and a military surlout.

Fischer, the Oboe-Player.—When Fischer, the celebrated oboe-player, who was remarkable for the oddity of his manner, played concertos at the grand concerts given fifty years ago at the Rotunda in Dublin...

Editorial Dilemma.—During the dead season, the Editor of a country paper being much distressed for matter, ransacked every hole and corner for intelligence, and after having, as he thought, completed his task...

Receipts. How to make Poetry.—Take your fingers and count them, then reduce your line to the quantity required...

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Recipe for a Cough.—Take of liquorice, antimonial wine, and paragoric, each one ounce—dissolve the liquorice in a pint of warm water...

The spire of the Cathedral of Strasburg, is the highest steeple in Europe. Even the tallest Pyramid at Egypt is only a few feet higher.

A runaway negro is advertised in Georgia, the white of whose eye is red.