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AGRICULTURAL.

LINA.

to the Editor of the Farmers' Register.

Mantua, Lenoir County, (N. C.) Feb. 12th, 1834.

of our plantations. Manure is preserved in but mines of gold.

mapre with the geology of this section of it is killed the man. I know of many extensive deposites of this a little below the first falls, and the other some meet again." lower down, on the plantation of James Grisare rich and abundant.

he twenty of thirty miles lower down, there are deposites disclosed on the banks of the riv | me as the ghost of a dead friend? both three miles apart. As these belong to er, an eken some pains to ascert an their value and extent, upper one -75. The former has a very valuable manure, friends? and the latter exthough not pure enough to ed is capable kind!" tremely not unusually rich. Enterpoer one "Av-and only with of formishing millions of bushels. The che Farewell, Hugo, and the has been peirced one and a half miles from

There is another valuable quary in Lenoir several endeavered to proceed

ailes from the river res of marl are found much more frequent, until you demn the scene as weak and puerile-hitherto Luigi. each Newbern, and I presume continue to the mouth although he had known and conceded to the superiorof the river. I must not omit to mention here, that ity of Hugo, yet felt proud of the excellence that had Luchs Benners, Esq. an enterprising and spirited far- cast its favor upon himself. He now saw in it the mer, residing on the river below Newbern, has been cause of separation; he now felt that he was the profitably marling his lands for several years - humble Luigi, the gardener; destined to eat from

ver, which you know unites with the Neuse at New- tinued at his work. hern. There is a great deal of it on Neuse river a Onslow county; and I have seen a rich bed of lossil shells, on the silfe of a ravine i i Sampson county, near the Six Runs, a tributary of the north east tails. There can be no doubt, but that the whole illuvial section of our state is undermined by a stra-

will not be the first rich pearl we have cast away.

great, commanding and prosperous state-she is at of mingled sorrow and distrust. best but stationary, and which you know is compastream, for other climes. And why? Simply be- earth is about its roots, and the 'dew will lie upon its cause she will not improve the means which the God branches;' with the blessings of the saints, it may venient to market. But for the want of the convenience, this immense resource can only be called ewn and left to decay—but not one stroke of the axe he giant sleeps But I am trespassing too much on your patience, and will force myself to a conclusion.

Butter.—The difficulty and labour frequently atexperiments to ascertain if a method could be dis- member, remember the pear tree." covered for making butter come quicker than the eight minutes.

Yours, &c.

ISAAC CROOM.

of

SELECT TALES.

POPE GREGORY AND THE PEAR TREE.

Hugo Bon Compagno was one of the gayest of the gay children of the south. He had archness and vivacity—a bright eve and ready tongue. He was the favorite of the neighbours, and was predestined by the monk who taught him Latin, to make a great figure in the world. Hugo had formed a close friendship with a youth about his own age, the son of a gardner; in all respects his inferior, save in that plastic quality of temper that moulded itself to the will of others, and which by its locility made, very frequently, a far deeper impression on those who Dear Sir, -1 avail myself of this opportunity to knew him, than the more apt and vivacious qualities hank you for the pleasure and instruction derived of his patronizing companion. However, the two om a perusal of the "Essav on Calcareous Manures," lads were firm friends, and in the day dreams of boywith which you so kindly presented me when we met hood, ere the warm impulses of our nature become at R leigh. In my humble opinion, no single trea- chilled in the school of selfishness-ere, in our progress se which has yet been published, promises so much hrough the world, we imperceptibly imbibe so great not to southern griculture It opens a new and a portion of its clay, the youths had but one hope extensive mine of lertility, for the lasting improve- saw but one fortune for both. Wealth, if they gained ment of our impover she isoils; an i may be the means any, was to be equally shared by them-honors, if a ling inillions to the wealth and prosperity of they came, must be participated by either. So dreamt the south. Happily illustrating an important theory they in the delicious time of youth, so lived they in y indicious and satisfactory experiments, this work one of the leveliest spots of Italy, at a village some somes directly home to the comprehension and inter- few miles from Bologna. The world as yet lay befere them, an undiscovered country; they saw it, as My location is on the Neuse river, about midway the great navigator saw in his dreams, the distant tween title water, and the granite termination .- vet unknown land; a halo of glory was about it-it little has yet been done towards the improve- was rich in fruits and flowers, and spicy forests and

quantities, and few aim at any thing higher At length the time arrived when this romantic re two-shift system. Under this management, gion was t be explored. Hugo was to go into the lands would rapidly letteriorate, were it not for world; At the period of which we write, the church warm and quick qualities, which enable them was the surest road to honor; and Hugo, as we have to recover from exhaustion As it is, however, before implied, had that keen and subtle temperament. that untiring perseverance, and that aptitude for book for from it, that were I to say they go two steps learning, which in those days were considered the liverds, and one forward, it would give you no indispensable requisites for one who, in ostensibly deillustration of our agricultural advancement, voting himself to God, sought to grasp at temporal liss, indeed, would be our prospects, could we sway; and who, as he bowed with a seeming inwar! no reme ty to arrest this retrograde course. For- reverence to the cross, leered with a miser's eye at tely there is a remedy ample, and all-sufficient, Mammor and his heaps. Hugo was devoted to the which a kind providence has furnished at our church; he quitted his native village, and grown befors; this remedy is nothing more nor less than marl. youd childish years, and having cast away "all child They who are sceptical as to the value of marl, or ish things," he became a monk, and in his function hells, as a manure of the best and most lasting pored over that awful volume so blotted with crime, procter, have only to consult the experience of or staired with tears - so confused, so scrawled with Virginia, and the Eastern Shore of Mary- error-that mystery of mysteries-the human heart and for the last seven years; and their doubts will be Thus he labored, all his thoughts and fe lings attuned to one purpose-worldly ambition. His home, his he alluvial region of North Carolina, is extreme- relatives, the companions of his youth, the scenes of ch in shell and stone mark. Although my ac- his boyhood-all, all were forgotten-the monk had

"Well, Hugo," said Luigi, with a saddened air he earth. There are two beds of it on the "to-morrow you quit us: to-morrow you leave the of the Neuse in Wayne county. One at Cox's village, and the saints alone know if we shall ever

" Meet again, Luigi, and why not? you will come Esq. These deposites, and particularly the and see me-I shall sometimes come here. We shall see one another often—very often."

"Yes-see one another? But you will only be to

"The ghost of a friend? Can I ever forget Luigimy earliest playmate-the brother of my heart, tho? me. I have be lower b d contains 48 of carbon- not of my blood? Trust me, I shall ever love you. "A nonk love!—a monk has neither parents nor

> "No the loves, with an equal affection, all man "Ay-and only with all most Luigi take his share.

urned away with il likewise sensibly affected by the sincere passion of Descending the Neuse into Craven county, depos- his friend. And let not the reader too hastily con-Its example has so far been lost on the commu- his daily toil-and that Hugo, his earliest and choicest friend, was to be severed from him to pursue a Stone-mail, is still more abundant on the Trent path, it might be, of glory and renown. Luigi con-

"What are you going to plant there, Luigi?" ask-

"A pear tree-and it is said to be of a rare kind." "Stay, let me help you," rejoined Hugo; and, apbranch of Cape Fear. In Douplin county, there are proaching Luigi, he assisted him in planting the two streems, one called Little, and the other, Big young shrub, for it was little more. While thus em-Limestone, on which I presume the article abounds. ployed, they uttered not a word-each drew a sombre But it would be wasting time to go further into de- picture of the future and for the time Hugo felt that he could give up all hopes of the power and splendor, promised to him in his dreams, and in those reveries tum of fossil shells, sometimes approaching the sur- more delicious, though often as equally vain, as the face, but generally lying so deep as to escape obser- visions of the night-that he could forego all tempovetion, except where it is disclosed by ravines and ral pomp, all spiritual dominion, rather than wound the honest heart beside him. For a moment, the Thus you will see we have the bane and antillote genius of the place seemed to ask him-" Why not both before us. I trust we shall make a wise choice. abide here in the home of thy father-why not rest Should we not however, it can excite no surprise It with us, and get thy food from the earth- why pant for the commerce of the world, 'as the hart panteth It is enough to make the heart of the patriot bleed, after the water brooks?" Ere the young tree stood when we reflect what North Carolina is, and what supported by the earth, this feeling had subsided, as she is capable of being. With every thing in the if it had never risen, and Hugo stood again about to way of resources, physical and moral to make her a say farewell to Luigi, who looked at him with a look

"Luigi," exclaimed Hugo, with sudden animation, rative declension. Her population and wealth are "let this tree be as a covenant between us. As it deserting her in one continued and augmenting stands, it is no unapt type of your friend. The rich of nature has placed at her disposal. Internal Im- put forth swelling buds and leaves, and rich and odo provement is at present a more urgent want with us, rous fruit—and men may pluck refreshing sweetness than the improvement of our soils. Millions of our from its boughs, and rejoice beneath their shade .resources are lying dormant, for the want of facili- So it may grow.up, and so it may adorn the land that thes for transportation. Let me offer a single illustra- doth sustain it; and, Luigi, it may be that it may pear. tion, applicable exclusively to the eastern section of pine and shrink, and never put forth one green leafthe state. The pine-trees (long leaf,) of North Caro or blight may eat its beds, and canker knaw its heart, hina, for lumber and naval stores are unquestionably and so, cut down, it may be cast upon the fire, and of greater value than her slaves, if they could be so may perish. Thus stands your friend: I shall be made available. I have been infor ne I upon the best planted in the church, Luigi-in that soil, rich with authority, that 20 per cent. can be cleared on the the flesh and blood of saints-heaven may rain its capital, embarked on making turpentine, when con- dews upon me, and I may put forth glorious fruitan !, Luigi, (the voice of the speaker became slightly tremulous)-these hopes may be a melancholy mockinto action on small portions of our navigable ery of my fate-for I may perish unknown, unhonorstreams. I travelled a few days ago from Waynes- ed, unregretted. I know not how to account for borough to Fayetteville, a distance of sixty-five it, my mind is possessed by a sudden superstition miles, through a country heavily timbered with the -I feel, and it is an odd, perhaps an unchristian tan-

ending the churning of butter, led me to try a variety prosper you Hugo-and forget not your friends. Re- that innumerable obstacles would be raised as soon stept back a few paces, in order that he might keep

And Luigi lived on, and became an old man. His some spirit were specially charged to tend it.

his grandchildren, perched in the bows, plucked the fruit, and threw it into the laps of their little sisters, repeated Luigi, "and if Hugo bear but half as much; there are few richer among the brotherhood. He said, as the tree flourished, so should he prosper: he behind to inform me of his increasing greatness -- it seems I should never have know it from himself."

Hugo had, shortly after his departure, torgotten his friend, who, however, continued to tread the same humble, happy path in which he had at first set out. He had nothing to disquiet him, no losses, no family atflictions; the dove, peace, had always nestled in his cot---and it was not until the old man was bending downwards to the grave, that misfortune theatened his hearth-stone.

A man of high birth and immense wealth had built a magnificent palazzo in the neighborhood of Luigi's cottage. This man was connected by marriage with the family of Hugo. He was purse-proud and despotic, making of his gold a sword against the poor. One day, it was his arrogant whim that the cottage of the gardener interfered with the beauty of the prospect from the azzo. It was almost instantly onveyed to Luigi, that he must seek another abode, as the land on which the house was built, together with the gardens belonging to his potent neighbor, were to be devoted to other purposes. The intelligence fell with a heavy blow upon the old man. To eave the cottage-the roof under which himself, his post by the coffin whatever may chance athers were born---to quit his gardens, his trees, pen. By a strict fulfilment of these con things which, next to his own children, he loved with a yearning affection --- the very thought of it appeared to him a kind of death. He refused to quit---he remonstrated -- implored: it was of no avail -- the cottage mouth!' replied the knight. 'This interfered with the prospect.

One evening the old man, half bewildered, had returned from a fruitless journey to the palazzo. He who is ready to brave death sat down in his garden, and looked with swimming in your sight? eyes upon his mirthful children (heedless pretty ones, whose very happiness gives a deeper melancholy to suitors aside: a house of sorrow;) shocked and wounde by the tyranny of his lan lord, he glanced at Hugo's pear tree, (for so he always called it). The old man leapt night, and who from his seat---his resolution was taken---he would ously on his congo to Rome --- he would, as a last hope, strive to find I have a some part of his boyish playmate Hugo, in the wrink- spectre led, polite hurchman. All things were soon ordered the for his journey, and he quitted the cottage, bear with him a small basket, filled with the finest plucked from Hugo's tree. Luigi arrive and now, with a sinking heart, now w in Rome--based on honest pride, he sought holy father. Appearing before the presence of the holiness, Luigi asked for a te the servants of of audience of Messer Hugo Bon Compagno? W coming familiarity, I hen reminded of this unbereplied, that he knew not e cregory XIII., but was a dear friend of Hugo's, and therefore demanded to see his companion.

not caring, he said, to trouble the pope. To this Longi obstinately adhered, continually urging, with great earnestness, that he should be admitted to the presence of his early comrade. There was a simplicity in the old man's manner that for once won upon the minions of the great; and the strange demand of Luigi being reported to his holiness, he was with great ceremony ushered before the sovereign pontiff---before the man who was courted by emperors, flattered by kings All retired, and the rustic and

God's vicar upon earth were confronted. How changed, since the friends had last met! Then they were, at least in fortunes, almost equal. Now one was bent beneath the load of empire---worshiped triple crown upon his head-St. Peter's keys within all these? A basket of pears!

"Now, my son," said Pope Gregory, "you sought Hugo Bon Compagno, you find him in Gregory the Thirteenth. What ask you at his hands?"

"Justice, most holy father--justice and no favor." "Speak."

"I made with another, in my time of youth, a nutual conpact of kindness and protection---we vow ed that which ever should prosper in his fortune, ever might approach the coffin. should serve and assist the other."

"It was a christian promise. Well? Stand you need of succor." " Most greviously---oppression has come upon me

n my old age." "And your friend forsakes you in your need? Have

you witnesses to the compact of which you speak?" "Yes---this basket of pears." "Pears!" ched the vontiff, and light darted from

his eyes as he fixed them earnestly on Luigi.

"We planted the tree on which they grew--- Let this tree be a tovenant between us'-were the words of my companion. He and the tree have flourished; for forty years that tree has never failed; for every year it hath brought forth a crop of luscious fruit, and I have sat beneath that tree and wondered how it could be so bountiful to me, when he who helped to plant it, he who was lending beneath his honors and his wealth, had forgoten to send me even a single and began to read an ancient family chronicle : and

"Luigi-Luigi," exchimed the pontiff, and with a face crimsoned with blushes, he threw his arms about the rustic! Their gray heads lay upon each other's shoulder. Thus they continued for some moments, and then Luigi, tooping to the basket, presented a pear to Gregory: he took it, and looking at it, burst into tears.

Luigi kept his cottage.

THE LADY'S TEST.

During the time of Chivalry, when young paladins honor and advantage of obtaining rich ladies in mar- poring over the chronicle, was engaged in his imfinest long leafed pines, and saw no evidence during cy, that this tree will be the symbol of my destiny: riage, and were never disheartened at any test, how- agination, in cutting his way through a breach by if it flourish, I shall prosper; if it fade, Hugo will de- ever severe, which might be required of them by the side of his gallent ancestors. The noise made tation purposes. I should except one tar kiln, and cay too. But, however it may be, Luigi, the hearts their Mistresses: in these same times, which happily him leap instantly from his chair as though the hand this time left the bench, and were walking tohalf a dozen trees designed for tar timber, partly of our youth shall, in their friendship, be the hearts for suitors are now no more, there lived a young lady of him who struck had caught him suddenly by the wards town. Fired with indignation, I hasof our old age. And though we shall meet, yes often of rank, who was alike renowned for the antiquity of hair. "Who goes there?" he exclaimed. No an or turpentine. | undreds and thousands of acres meet, yet here I promise that there is no time so dis- her family, her enormous wealth, and her enchanting swer was returne ; and the silence which had followare in the state that nature formed them. This is tant, no state so high, that even though, parting here beauty. She was courted by three blave knights at ed since the blow, was only interrupted by the echo out "e pluribus unum," to show you how protoundly as youths, we never meet but as gray-headed men-once, but neither of them was to her taste, and what of his voice. The guardian knight seized a taper, that here embracing in this humdle garden, we next made matters more distressing, was, that their assi- and drew near the door with a design of opening it; encounter in the balls of kings-I give my solemn duities deprived her of the moments which she would but changing his purpose, he stopped listened attenword that you shall be to me the same Luigi, I the willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thject of her tively, and was about to repeat his question, when a when suddenly springing forward I scize willingly have consecrated to the sole thing. Hildevert, the man of her alcetions, was second blow louder than the first, was heard. "Come by the collar, and called out "Help, here" Luigi grasped the hand of the speaker-" Heaven inferior to her in rank, and she naturally presumed in Itell you," exclaimed the guardian knight, and then are murderers!" A crowd immedia Hugo quitted his paternal home; years passed on, name of her lover; but she was firmly resolved rather motionless. usual mode. After trying several things, I found and whilst Luigi a happy and contented man, tilled to renounce all matrimonial engagements, than wed. The guardian knight placed his taper on the floor, that by adding a table spoonful of good vinegar to his ground and propped his vines, and saw his ruddy any one but him.—Hildevert was a handsome young drew his sword, and marched with lengthened strides four gallons of cream, I obtained butter in from seven offspring flourishing around him-whilst be enjoyed man, who filled in the castle of her father, the office towards the door. A third blow, compared with that great gift of paradise, "a country life," and lived of Secretary. The young lady had grown up by which the others were really gentle, shook the door.

in an atmosphere of serenity and sweetness, Hugo his side, and he had, probably without being aware At the same instant the two sides flew open was toiling through the devious paths of church-craft, of it, planted in her heart the seeds of the tender sen- devil entered. a childless man. He was a politician and a priest timents which had afterwards taken so deep a root . It is well known that in bodies of ignorance such then, more than ever, twin-flowers upon one stalk there; nor could she at the same time forget, that as that in which this adventure took place, the devil he had advanced in dignity, and had almost within when her father, conformable to the pious custom of was firmly believed in by the inhabitants of Europe his grasp that bright reality, the shadow of which the age, had quitted his dominions to fight beneath The people, the knights, and even the princes them had shone like a star upon his tide of life, and tempted the christian standard at Palestine, Hildevert had by selves, believed that he assumed all sorts of forms him to ford all depths, to dare all dangers, to hold all his bravery, saved her paternal roof from the rage of the purpose of tormenting mankind. - Upon this ecbanditti who had attacked it.

children's children frolicked under the shadow of the came regularly to woo this lady, she resolved to get His powerful arm brandished a heavy lance; he cast pear-tree, which shot up, and spread out, as though clear of these importunate lovers at once and forever. a look full of fury upon the guardian knight, and an-

"Ha!" cried Luigi, "'tis a rare crop;" as two of times, that a test should decide to which of the three sword of the former, walked firmly towards the coffin. the preference was due-a declaration which satisfied | The guardian knight defended his post valiantly. at once her parents and her lovers. The lady re- and the issue was becoming doubtful, when the dead who piled into two large baskets--" tis a rare crop," serve to herself exclusively the right of naming man forgot what he had to play. what the test should be, of preparing it if necessary, which he found himself exposed, from the sturdy was a true prophet; though 'tis well he left something that she was assisted in the execution of her design his coffin and open his eyes; but no sooner did he beby Hildevert, and by an old faithful servant.

When all the preparations were completed, she desired the first of her suitors to be called, and addressed him thus.

'My father has for some time past, had his coffin prepared in order to remind him that his term of life is is drawing to a close. To night I will order fin to be placed in the hall. Put yourself it a dead man, and do not stir at all, whatever behold. These commands obeyed, I will kn you really love me."

'Charming lady,' replied the knight, 'car difficult for him to act the part of a dead man v at every instant ready to espouse himself to for those bright eyes? Command what you is you will find your lover unshaken to his latest brea The young lady afterwards spoke in these tel to the second of her suitors:

· We have a dead man in the castle; his cou will be laid in the hall to night; do me the favor watch by its side, in order to prevent the occurre of any accident. It is absolutely necessary that conduct yourself with resolution, and maintain you shall be enabled to judge of the sincerity of

"What command has issued from very squire would willingly und and wherein can it possibly rgo for a breaklast; The lady then took the re

maining one of her three

I intend,' said she 'toa of a man who has under muse myself at the expense quit his post. But remember to maintain you sell tence which reached my ear.

resolutely in your own, whatan may happen, for by this I shall form my judgment of the arder of your laid; but I think you will have some difficulty. th a confidence passion to me What! adorable lady, is such infant sport as this,

all that you require of my bravery and love? No matter; your pleasure is my law, and since it has taken this turn, should Locifer himself guard this colfin, I would make him yield his post to me.'

As soon as night set in, a large coffin covered with black was brought into the castle hall. Wax tapers and all the appointments of death were placed around. The knight to whom the part had been assigned, ar rayed in a linen shroud, placed nimself in the comm in the presence of the lady, and clasped his hands firmly together; a crucifix was placed on his breast, and his head which rested on a pillow, was crowned with flowers.- The livid tint of death disguised his countenance; and the lady after considering him in this situation, and feigning to shudder with horror at the spectacle, gave him strict injunctions not to open his eyes, or to give the least signs of animation.

the splended supper to which he had been invited. mode of getting rid of him. Could you not kill He was full of gaiety and spirit, and laughed hearti- him in a duel.' as one only "a little lower than the angels"--- the ly with the rest of the guests, at the current tales of sorcerers and spirits, swearing that from his very his hand. What has the poor gardner to show against youth he had scoffed at the idea of ghosts. When the appointed hour arrived, he walked courageously towards the hall, where the lady was awaiting his ar rival, with the old warder of the castle. She inducted him to his post, giving him however, at the same time, full liberty to walk or sit still-to readin a word to employ himself in any way he thought proper, providing only that he should not lose sight of the corpse, and that he should defend it from who-

When the lady and the warder had retired, the most profound silence reigned throughout the hall. The knight began to scrutinize it in every part, and at pable of!' then throwing himself into a chair near hands already." the coffin, he fixed his eyes upon the corpse. The sight of this object caused an involuntary shudder to pervade his whole frame, for his prother suitor who counterfeited the dead man, played his part so well and his pale and livid countenance resembled that of one in whom life had become extinct, so much, that the most distrustful eye would have been deceived. His head too, half raised, appeared as though it would advance towards the rash man who stared so fixedly upon him, and drag him with him to the tomb which already gaped for all that death h. d left him of mortality. The knight withd ew his gaze from the hideous object before him, snuffed the lights, some town in Italy, that he forgot the dead man in house of commons to be blown up?" the coffin; and sharing the heroic sentiments of the brave knights whose deeds rivetted his attention, he became, like the first knight, prepared to push the adventure to its close.

The lady, who with her lover and the old warder. was observing from a neighboring apartment, what passed in the hall, began to entertain some misgivings my senses; and it was only after pinching my respecting the success of her stratagem, when the hour of one struck loudly on her ear. Instantly the third knight was heard to approach the half.

He struck a tremendous blow upon the door of the presented themselves in crowds as candidates for the hall at the very moment when the knight who was as she would communicate to her proud parents the his eye upon the corpse which remained tranquil and

casion, he appeared in the guise of a tall and robus During a certain season when the three knights man, whose firm steps shook the flooring of the hall She announced according to the custom of the other upon the corpse, and in spite of the glittering and of being present when it was executed. Tradi- blows which rattled by his coffin, and his curiosity tion, however, has not concealed from us the fact, to behold the fray, induced him to raise himself in hold the frightful figure of the ep-

he leaped from the coffin and At the sight of a s tants lost all corpse in flight, the two comba and the courage; the devil made for the do guardian knight took refuge in a neighbor chamber.

The young lady accompanied by the witness of nto it like her success, entered the hall, which rung with bursts you may of laughter; and recalling the three knights, who ow that dared hardly raise their eyes for shame, she reminded them of their contract, and bade them recollect that both the laws of gallantry and knightheod forbade them again to press their suit.

The knights took a hasty departure from the castle. and Hildevert was shortly afterwards united to the object of his affections.

TOM AND BOB, OR A PLOT DISCOVERED. RY THOMAS HOOD.

I AM a saddler by trade, but I am of a sentimental and contemplative turn of mind, and often saunter by myself into St. James's Park. and along the Bird Cage Walk. One evening lately, wrapped in my meditations, I remained till it was very dark, and the Park was nearly n that lovely empty. I had taken my station under a large slender test my tree, near which was a bench, on which two wellish-dressed men were seated, and apparentif rany difficulty to one ly in earnest conversation. Coming out of my that he may find favor reverie, I began to speculate on the causes which were most likely to have drawn my new neighbors to this quiet spot. "Are they," thought I, "members of parliament, come here aken to watch a corpse to to study what they are to say on some imporasts and piques himself prodigi- tant question? Are they lovers, seeking drage. Disguise yourself as a devil; tirement to descant to each other on the charms of the said to visit the earth, go and terrify to face their wives? Are they "but all my pardian of the dead, and endeavorte make him to face their wives?

> "Well, Tom," said one, "your plot is well laid; but I think you will have some difficulty in disposing of Berkely."

> and there are too many ways there of stoppinga man's breath, for me to be at any loss."

> "Is his death absolutely necessary?" asked the other. "Undoubtedly," answered Tom, "for you

"Heaven and earth," thought I, "what atrocious villains are here! What duke are they speaking of? What Berkeley do they allude

to ?"-I had no time for farther reflection." "True, true," said the other, "he must certainly be put out of the way; but I think your The second knight began by doing ample honor to sending him to the West Indies is a clumsy

> "Nothing could be more easy, my dear Bob," replied Tom; "but as I dismissed Spenser to the other world, with a bullet for his passport, I would rather try another mode. I think I shall have him murdered by a slave-driver."

"I cannot consent to that," answered Bod; 'I dont like the expedient.'

"Like it or not," said Tom, angrily, "I am not aware that it is necessary to ask your consent in the matter."

"Did we not agree to do the thing between us, and divide the cash?" asked his companion. "You are inexperienced in these matters, but last exclaimed what will not love render a man ca- I have put a good many such jobs through my Imagine the dismay with which I listened

to this horrid dialogue! My head swam; my blood ran cold; I crept close to the tree, afraid even to draw my breath.

"Well, well," said Tom, "don't let us fall, out about it; Berkeley shall die some way or other. I am glad you think well of the plot Our employer will surely be satisfied, seeing there are three dukes engaged in it. The deuce is in it, if that wont content him!"

"Thunder and Lightning!" said I to myself. "it is plain that some awful conspiracy is in this occupation he became so busied in the siege of hatching. Is the town to be burnt? Is the

"When Berkeley is done for," continued Bob, "Villiers will marry Julia. They will be presented at court, and then comes the grand catastrophe. We there assassinate William."

My brain whirled; I could scarcely credit arm that I could believe I was awake. "Is it possible," thought I, "that these rufflans could coolly plot the death of our gracious sovereign under the very nose of his palace?-Desperadoes that they are! But the king shall live, and Berkeley shall not be murdered by a slave driver, if I can help it!" They had by tened after them, guided by the sound of their footsteps. As there was no creature near to assist me in securing them, I resolved not to a tempt it till help was at hand. Step by ster followed them, till they reached Charing-ca ered round, and Tom, instead of run stood stock still. "I charge you kings name," said I, "to secure the perate ruffians!" Bob, who has mained motionless, now knocked The police interfered, however