

VOL. 5.

MACAULAY.

There is a common pedestrian of London streets, well known to all who are acquainsturdy, and energetic. He has a big, round ing, we cannot refrain from repeating, face, and large, staring, and very bright ha- In the good town of Raleigh was, and still fung back on the crown of his head. His was frequented by lawyers, judges, litigants. lawyers, at their games of poker. gate is firm and decided, with a little touch and jurors. of pomposity. He is ever provided with an Upon one occasion, Judge B-----, as face works, his lips move and mutter, his an adjoining building connected with the inn, stare when he has passed. But he heeds no negro, who rejoiced in the name of "Jake." one-seems indeed to have utterly forgotten It seems that this functionary had some that he is not alone in his privacy, and push- trouble with the jury, which resulted in the es energetically on unwitting of the many introduction of his back to the cat. On the who stare and smile, or of the few who step other hand, Jake was a special favorite with respectfully aside, and look with curiosity the young lawyers, who paid him liberally, and regard upon Thomas Babington Macau. and for whom he entertained a correspond ly. Occasionally, however, the historian ing regard. Under these circumstances it and the poet gives still freer vent to the men- would not be a matter of doubt as to which tal impulses which appear to be continually party was most carefully waited upon, by working within him. A triend of mine lately the sable mercenary of gin and juleps. recognized him dining in the coffee-room of Judge B-----. in the meantime, was lodgthe Trafalgar Hotel at G eenwich-a fash- ed in the main building of the hotel. With ionable white bait house, which it appears him, also, Jake was a favorite, and after he he frequently patronizes. He was alone, as had concluded the examination of some pahe generally is, and the attention of more pers, he addressed the attendant with inquithan one of the company was attracted by ries as to what the "young gentlemen" were his neculiar muttering and fidgitiness, and doing. by the mute gesture with which he ever and anon illustrated his mental dreamings. All of poker-dat all." at once-it must have been towards the climax of the prose or verse which he was working up in his mind. Mr. Macaulay seized a massive decanter held it a moment suspen- their books; a nice way to prepare their caded in the air and then dashed it down upon ses! To-morrow some of them will be askthe table with such hearty good-will, that ing me to put off trials, because they have the solid crystal flew about in fragments, no time to get ready ;' grumbled the judge. while the numerous parties dining round in- "I say, Jake, can you get me a pile of bricks? stinctively started up and stared at the curious innoclast. Not a whit put out, however, old oven brick-get bats," Mr. Macaulay, who was well known to the waiters, called louldly for his bill to be made out at the bar, and then pulling, with a cou- in a short time he returned, with the assurple of jerks, his hat and his umbrella from ance that the bricks were ready. the stand, clapped the one carelessly on his head, and strode out, flourishing the other.

We heard rather a good story, the other

umbrella, which he swings and flourishes, sound a lawyer as he was an inveterate ing of zoological lore, said one day to a noand batters on the pavement with mighty humorist, was holding a court at Raleigh .- vice that crocodiles were often seen in tears. thumps. He seems generally absorbed in Several very difficult cases were to be tried. 'Oh. that's nothing," rejoined the novice, exciting and impulsive thought, the traces of one of which, having been submitted in the 'l've often myself seen whales blubber.' which he takes no pains to conceal. His evening, the jury were escorted to a room in eves gleam and flash. Squat as is the figure, and familiarly known to the habitants as

of the strong excitement of fiery thought .- classic amusement of "Poker." Their crea-People gaze curiously at him. and stop to ture comforts were attended to by a one-eved escape observation.

convert of him. "Nottin, massa, nottin; only a little game

"STONING THE WRONG HOUSE." whom the judge could not very well take ven geance, without admitting his confederacy with him. And the jurors, ever alterwards. ted with their notabilities. He is short, stout. day, which although it may lose in our tell- were careful of drawing the wrath of that break his heart. He thinks I do nothing but The oil covered the stairs, and Margaret Ma was good; Hunt signed the Cashiers name. dusky dignitary of Collier.

zel eyes. His hair is cut short; and his hat is, an excellent inn, which in "court time" and would interfere no more with his young The judge acknowledged he was beaten,

A person who had got some little smatter-

Excellence is never granted to man but as the reward of labor. It argues indeed no and you know I couldn't go if my 'poor dear, the alarm, appeared at that moment, and terand not particularly fine, in the features "Collier." In the same building were also small strength of mind to persevere in habits absent Derby' should come back in the rifed by the coal moustache and smashed there is an unmistakable air of mental power lodged a number of young disciples of Black- of industry without the pleasure of perceivand energy approaching to grandeur, about stone, who compensated themselves for their ing those advances. which, like the hand of the man. He is evidently under the influence professional labors by a friendly game of the a clock, whilst they make hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to

> Punch says, an astronomer being asked what the use of an eclipse was, replied-'Oh. I don't know; it gives the sun time for reflection."

Some years ago, when the egislature of one of the Middle States were framing a new Constitution, the discussion of its various provisions was warm and obstinate .--Many days had been spent in fiery debate, and the vote was at length about to be taken.

Just at this momenta country member, who had been absent for some days previously. entered and took his seat. Another member who was in favor of the amended Constitution went to him and endeavored to make

a goose ?'

WILMINGTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1851.

'Such a goose! Oh! groaned Derby, painfully interseted. 'Oh ! oh !'

'Such a goose ?' echoed Susan. 'He wouldn't think so if he had seen you eating the oysters with Dan Robbins.'

'I only hope,' added Margaret Maria, 'that he will keep away a week longer.' 'So that we can have this room ?'

'No-not exactly that-but Dan has invited me to go to a ball on Thursday night meantime.'

Derby was trembling with cold and wrath. 'You mean to marry Derby, then ?' asked Susan.

'I suppose I shall' cried Margaret Maria. gaily. I like to flirt with Dan, and if he had as many dollars as my 'poor, dear, absent Derby'___"

'You would choose Dan ?' 'To be sure I would. He aint such a fool

'Derby. Ha! ha! But what is this? coat-a pair of pantaloons.

there!

Derby was trembling with excitementhimself. Had he been dressed, he would have | ret Maria. liked nothing better than to confront the per-

'Ha! ha! ha! ha! laughed Margaret Maria chief makers more frightened by an appari- signed Hodges, as President, and Edwards 'My poor, dear. absent Derby ! That is too tion. Susan dashed herself against the wall signed Willis' name across the back of the good! If he knew! poor fellow, it would Up went a scream and down went the lamp. check, which had to be done before the check sigh and cry during his absence. Am I such ria fainted and stepped in it. At that mo- Hant took the check and drew the moneyment the tall woman-being Derby himself the amount was twenty thousand dollars--cried-

AHRI!

'Robber, help, murder, at the top of his voice; and immediately stepped into his room locking the door behind him.

Before Margaret Maria recovered her scattered senses, all the boarders were astir. Susan ran into Mrs. Slade's room ; Margaret would have followed her, but Susan, in her terror, shut her out. Next, Margaret tried her mother's door; and her mother, hearing hat, took her own daughter for the robber, dropped her lamp and screamed fearfully .-Margaret, as much frighted as herself, would have caught her in her arms, but Mrs. Covey. who would hear no explanation nor allow her to approach, pushed her out of the room with great trepidation. Then Margaret Maria ran to Derby's room which, to her consternation, she found locked. At that moment, Ned Perkins-the boldest fellow in the N. York, and forged a note there, which house-rushed out of his room in his shirt. with a lamp in one hand and a sword cane in in the three last crimes; not having time I the other, ready drawn for combat. Ned

'Goodness gracious! How did they come flew at the supposed robber and would have seized her in an instant. If she had not properly seen fit to faint at the sight of his naked burning with rage, but now he felt a new sword, and fallen down before Mr. Derby's source of uneasiness. The discovery of his room, Her hat came off, her hair streamed pantaloons might lead to the discovery of down her neck, and Ned recognized Marga-

Anybody can imagine the scene of confu-

Edwards said he despised a check that was drawn for less than twenty thousand dollars; he either wanted to make a big raise or none at all.

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We then went to Louisville together; Hunt and Edwards forwarded a check on Hiram Goodrich for twenty thousand dollars; Edwards presented it at an Exchange office at a heavy discount for the money, the banker said he did not have that much money in the office, (this was after banking hours, was the reason he offered it at a discount.) but would take him to the cashier of the bank it was drawn on; went to the cashier: I presented it; he told me he would go to the President; we saw him; I presented it, and he ordered it paid; they would not give me any of that money; we quarrelled and separated; they went to New Orleans, and I in another direction. They forged checks on the New Orleans and Mobile banks; they returned to caused his conviction; I was not interested am compelled to close my confession in reference to Edwards and Hunt.

On the scaffold, this fellow made another confession, implicating some of the most respectable men in California in his villainies. His last confession we believe to be occasioned dy spite, because these persons did not interfere to save him. In his last confession he said his name was Wm. Benjumin Heppard.

A REMARKABLE MEETING.

ago, of an unbroken band of ten sisters. in which the unoffending jurors were in dewhose united ages are 702 years, the eldest liberation. being 75 and the youngest 57. The Transcript says:

There are two brothers living belonging to the same family, whose ages swell the number to 832. Two other brothers, one at an early, the other at an advanced age, are the only ones of the family deceased. They have thus met for the first, and undoubtedly the last time this side of the grave. They sailed by a mob of the whole town. Still the past, and comparing early associations to and bore the assault. strengthen the ties of affection.

They are the family of the late Thomans Gross, of Wellfleet, Mass., and were each born among the sand hills of Cape Cod, and are as may be easily imagined, hale and hearty to an uncommon degree. They belong to the old Puritanical stock of Massachusetts-a pious and goodly band of Christian Sisters, each having joined the Methodist Church, in their earlier years, and still continuing steadfast in the faith of their fathers. The mother of this truly remarkable family, the writer of these lines, scarcely out ty years of age. She died in 1835. Where led his honor. is the parallel to the above?

TROUT FISHING

We have a friend who is a somewhat practical joker, residing in a pleasant country residence near the ocean. Some time since he had a visit from Professor ------, of poetic memory. The professor is a keen trout fisherman, and seeing a pond at some distance from R's residence, he required-

'Can you fish for trout in that pond ?' 'Oh, yes,' said R. 'as well as not.' 'Possible !- where's your rod ?' 'I have none. I'm no fisherman. But if

you want to try, we'll go over, to 'S----and get tackle, and you may try your hand at it to-morrow.'

"Eh, that's all ?"

"Yes, sah, dat all."

"The young scamps ; they ought to be at "Sartin, Judge-I's get a pile of bricks-

"Very well, go bring a pile into the yard." "Yes, sah " said the obsequious darkie, and

The judge accompanied him to the yard. "Now, Jake, tell me which room these fellows are in."

"Dat de room, massa, dat room ;" but the At the residence of John Bacon. Esq., in cunning negro, instead of indicating that Boston, there was a gathering a few days occupied by the lawyers, pointed to the one

"Oh, ho; now, Jake, do as I do," and suiting the action to the word, his honor commenced pouring a perfect storm of brickbats against the room of the supposed delinquents. Bang! bang ! they went, Jake's missiles performing no secondary part in the concert, until the pile was exhausted ; and the startled jurymen began to imagine themselves ashave assembled for the purpose of recalling they could not escape, but huddled together,

On his side, the Judge, totally unconscious that he had been stoning his jurymen, was chuckling over the dismay he imagined he had brought upon the lawyers.

They did not. however, as he expected. vacate the premises, and he prepared for a second bombardment.

In the meantime Jake, convulsed with laughter, had gone to the room of the lawvers.

"Yah ! yah ! yah !" screamed the negro. rolling in laughter, "d'ye hear em ?--did you hear the bricks ? Wait a leetle; hear more ot his teens, distinctly remembers as one of by m-by," and he proceeded as clearly as his earliest recollections, a small old lady, his cachinnatory paroxysms would allow straight as a yard stick. though nearly nine- him. to explain the mistake into which he had

> He had scarcely withdrawn when Judge B- summoned him to collect another pile gry and silent. of bricks, which was forthcoming as readily as the first. The same tornado visited the astonished jury, but the same result followed. for the very good reason that they could not get out if they would. The judge, supposing your arms two weeks ago, you protested, them the gamesters, was proportionably irritated that he could not break up their party, "Jake ?"

"Yes, sah !"

"Bring another pile of bricks !" and once more these formidable projectiles were laid before him. "Now, Jake, at the windows."

Smash ! crash ! whiz! bang ! they went,

'You must vote for the Constitution by all means,' said he.

'I'll think of it.' said the country member. 'But you must make up your mind at once, mad, for the vote is about to be taken." The country member scratched his head

and seemed puzzled. "Come, why do you hesitate? Will you promise me to vote for the Constitution? I im sure it will give you satisfaction." "I'll vote for it on one condition," said the

country member. "What is that ?" "And on no other by gracious! "But what condition is ti!" "WHY, THAT THEY LET IT RUN BY MY

FARM."

From the Boston Muscum. A VICTIMISED LODGER: A MISTAKE OF A NIGHT-TIME.

BY PAUL CREYTON.

Mr. Benjamin F. Derby returned to town. and to his lodgigns at Mrs. Covey's rather sooner than he was expected. It was late in the evening and having entered by means of his night-key, and finding nobody stirring,

he walked leisurely up to his room. This was the apartment of Mr. Derby had always occupied in Mrs. Covey's house; but on this occasion it seemed to him very ltitle like home. Before leaving town he had carefully put away all his clothes in his trunks, and during his absence, other revolutions had been made in the room which gave it a

Not the least disagreeable thing in the room, was the darkness. Mr. Derby had entered without a lamp, expecting to find that desirable article in the old place; but after knocking an ink bottle, a vase and a snuff box, in h s blind search, he concluded that the wisest course would be to go to bed in the dark.

In no very good humor, Mr. Benjamin F. Deroy began to undress. To return home after an absence of two or three weeks. and to be obliged to go to bed in such a dismal manner almost broke his heart. He might have rung for the servants, it is true, and he might have reflected that his friends were excusable, since they did not expect him; but Mr. Benjamin F. Derby chose to be an-

'And where is Margaret Maria ?' muttered the unhapy man. 'Oh, faithless daughter of an unfeeling landlady! I didn't expect this from you? When I tore myself from with tears in your eyes and perfidy in your heart, that you would watch with the anxious eyes of love, for my return! Oh, this looks like it! Even now, I know you are

making yoursell mery with some fresh conquest, or it you are sleeping under this roof, have no share !'

fidious Margaret Maria-but for the present, it was not to be thought of. He felt himking themselves sure that there was no body but Margaret Maria exclaimed-

'I'll tell you what I will do. Sue. I'll dress myself in these clothes, and go into the widow Slade's room. She'll think it's a man, and won't she be frightened ?'

'Frightened? No? cried Susan. She's had two husbands. But do it. See what she will say.'

'I will. There, help me, Sue. Ha! ha!-And here's a hat, too. How kind in somebody to leave all his clothes here.

Derby-poor, dear. present Derby-was breathing very hard; his heart beat heavily. and every nerve shook. What the duce was he to do, if Margaret Maria went off with worst fears were to be realized.

'Oh, aint it a fit, cried Margaret Maria.-Only turn up the trowsers five or six inches, phia, Baltimore, &c., is interesting: and I shall be fixed. Here, black my uplow?

somebody, and somebody was laughing as if she could not help it.

struck the unhappy Derby. In all haste he to business. enrobed himself in Margaret Maria's gown,

Susan and Margaret Maria. awoke Jane Woods with a violent shower of feit very well.

kisses. Jane uttered a faint scream, and demanded in a whisper-

'Who are you ?' 'Sh !' said Margaret Maria.

sion which followed. The imprudent girl found herself surrounded by a dozen halfself blushing all over, in spite of the cold .- dressed figures, some laughing, some wonder-To his relief, however, the girls, after ma- ing, some trembling with terror. But it was the severest cut for Margaret Maria, when in or under the bed, did not seem disposed the door of Derby's room opened, and the tall to inquire into the mystery of the pantaloons; apparition appeared. As soon as the screaming subsided, the figure removed its veil.

Don't be frightened Margaret Maria, it said It's nobody but your "poor, dear, absent Derby." That's all.

Can you fancy her feelings? Mr. Derby could, as he entered his room again, locked the door, and went to bed, overjoyed by what had occurred. He slept soundly, and awoke the next morning as completely cured of his love for Margaret Maria as if he had seen her covered by the occupant, used a pistol and knife transformed into a grizzly bear.

CONFESSION OF ROBINSON.

The San Francisco Herald contains the confession of Robinson, one of the men hung his pants, he could in no manner determine; by the Vigilance Committee, which is an acand from the exceedingly interesting conver- count of a series of successful villainies, with- in the Tombs under sentence of strangulation, and sation which was going on, he knew that his out a parallel, in Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia and other cities. The following embracing his operations in Philadel-

November, 1837, I was in Albany. I then per lip with this bit of coal. I shan't make became acquainted with Monroe Edwards, love to you. Ha!! ha! Aint I a dashing fel- at the Exchange Hotel; he inquired for Mr. Hunt; he said he was very anxious to find And Darby could hear somebody kissing him; I told him he was at the Howard House, N. Y.; I went with him and found him there; they consulted together for some A moment after, the girls had left the room. time, and then concluded to make me their Derby stole timidly from his hiding place .- partner, as I was very good scribe; I was chief fear seemed to be that her motives were Margaret Maria had taken the lup and his dressed rather rough; they expended about over-rated, for she said "the money was not her clothes with her; she had left darkness and \$300 in jewels and clothes, to make me look her own clothes behind. A happy thought genteel, and not suspicious; then we went

We forged a check on Hodges, Beale & then he threw her shawl over his shoulders, Co.: I presented the check; they told me the and put on her bonnet and veil. His eyes firm had not as much money on deposit as liberality to artifice, but this detraction arises having become accustomed to the darkness, the check called for; I returned to my part- from envy and is a common trick with per-ons he could see to do this without much difficul- ners and told them what had happened; Mr. devoid of natural benevolence and true generosity. ty. In five minutes, he was ready to follow H. took \$300 and made a deposit in the name If a man makes a large donation to a society, of H., B. & Co.; by this means ascertained During this time, there was a great deal the amount; he drew another check to the

of laughing up stairs. Margaret Maria, in amount of \$20,000; I presented it; they paid Derby's attire, went to Mrs. Slade's room, it without any hesitation; I got three \$1,000 do likewise," publish the fact, the donor is charwho was a little startled at first, but who bills and the balance in \$500 bills; I took it ged by some as "advertising his liberality !"took things very coolly until she found that to our room, and my partners gave me \$2,- Politics receive the cold shoulder for the preit was not a man, alter all, when she virtu- 500 of it; April 4th, I met them in Philadel- sent in this city. The embarrassed condition of ously gave vent to her indignation. The ad- phia, at Jones' Hotel, in Chesnut street, venturers next proceeded to the attic, where above Sixth street; after being there two the girls were sound asleep. Susan having days, they asked me to write Ridgway's placed the lamp in the passage, hid behind name; I practised three or four times a day, the door, whilst Margaret Maria entered, and for four days; by this time 1 could counter- the Anti Agitation resolutions of the Castle Gar-

There then was laid before me twenty blank checks; I wrote on them all, and out of the number got one with a perfect signature of Mr. Ridgway; I filled the check by Jane 'hushed' accordingly, until she saw writing Brown & Co., at the end of Ridgthe strange figure proceed to Mary Clark's way, which made the firm Ridgway, Brown you are dreaming of pleasures in which I pillow, when she thought it her duty to & Co; Hunt took the check very coolly and scream. Mary screamed, too, after she had put it into his pocket and walked out; pre- Friend of the South, in (what their present idol So saying. Mr. Benjamin F. Derby threw been several times kissed ; and Sarah Jones sented it to a certain bank and drew \$20.000, Martin Van Buren once was) a "Northern man is trowsers on a chair, and began to grope joined in the chorus, until her mouth was all in \$100 and \$50 notes; he came back with Southern principles." Judging from the with his wallet full; it was divided; I got \$6.-000; I sent \$4,000 to my mother, and wrote At that moment, the strange figure, which to her that I drew it in a lottery. Mr. Edwards said we must put the Balti-'Margaret Maria's laugh, by all that is ran out, and Susan catching up tha lamp, more bank through next; on the 16th of May. we met in Baltimore; Mr. Edwards and me 'Why. what is the matter ?' she cried, in drew a check for fifteen thousand dollars, stitute. The Academy of Design is a so, attractsigned Crafts, Coles & Co., he gave it to me and told me to get the money for it; I refu-Susan was very much astonished, ol course; sed to do it; says he what are you afraid of rupted by the sound of a hand grasping his and the girls were all very indignant; and -I am afraid of nothing, but I will not take door latch. With considerable trepidation, not one of them would confess that she had the check there; by that says Edwards, I will he flew to lock the door, but before he could been kissed, until Susan pointed out the marks go in the bank and get some gold for some reach it, a merry laugh, a blaze of light, and of the coal moustache on their laces, and call- paper money; I then agreed to go and take ed in Margaret Maria. Then there was a the check, he told me to let him go and get rated. Now Mr. D. was a very modest person. great deal of laughing; and Margaret Ma- some gold, and when they are paying me and it was a lucky circumstance for him that ria, having gallantly kissed them all again, the gold. you present the check; I did so; the cashier merely looked at the check, and told But now it was Derby's turn to have a lit | the teller to pay me; he gave two thousand ice? It could not have been credited, had sight before the girls had time to cast their the fun, and Margaret Maria's to be astonish- dollars in one hundred dollar notes, the rest to Boston. In December last he left Boston for it not been seen-but, unfortunately the eyes about them; and soon the door was ed. As Susan advanced, the lamp she car- in five hundred dollar notes. Edwards staid California, thence proceeded to Chins in the What time do you suppose it is !' asked ing at the foot of the stairs. It was appa- tect any suspicion; we separated, met in via the overland route from India, thus having Margaret Maria. 'There! the bells are stri- rently a woman of gigantic structure; her Wheeling, Cumberland and Cinciunati; we 1 muttered malediction on Jake, who had king twelve! Oh aint we had a gay time, dress was so short that her bare feet and an- were in Cincinnati in January, 1841; remain-Susan.' 'Gay enough ?' was Susan's reply. cles could be seen distinctly ; and she waved ed there about four days, Edwards and my-'Ha! ha! but wouldn't your poor, dear ab- her large, bony hand at the terrified girls, ma- self forged a check on the Gas Light Com- Francisco, a month in China and at least a fortjestically as a ghost. Never were two mis- pany Bank, belonging to Hodges & Co. 1 night in England.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE COMMERCIAL.] NEW YORK, Oct. 8.

This is a lovely autumnal morning. Last night was a magnificent specimen of the moonlight kind, and it would seem as if some of its placid peacefullness ought to have been infused into every "human" who was at liberty to enjoy it; but it did not prevent a desperado named "Tom" from an attempt to murder and rob Mr. Augustus, at his porter-house in Water Street. Tom had concealed himself under Mr. A's bed, and when diswith almost deadly effect. Augustus is in the City Hospital, with two of his ribs broken, and a deep stab near the jugular vein, and another at the back of his head. The assassin is still at large. The frequent hangings do not appear to lessen the number of murders. There are five men now Tom will make the sixth. The seducer of Mary Bishop, the poor girl who committed suicide day before yesterday in Water Street, ought to make the seventh.

The Fire Department had a meeting last night to arrange for a benefit which the great juggler Anderson has tendered to their Fund. The Committee on the "Jenny Lind Testimonial" took occasion to report that Miss Lind deprecated any other than a mere verbal acknowledgment. Her own, but belonged to the public, and she thought herself the instrument of the public, and in this instance entitled to no credit.

There are those who ascribe her modesty and and the recipients, actuated by common gratitude, and a desire, perhaps, to induce others to "go and commercial and monetary matters is the all absorbing topic. True a few zealous patriots are round obtaining the signatures of our people to den Union men, and the great journal which claims to have secured the election of General Taylor, is warmly, strenuously and lengthily advocating the nomination of Daniel Webster to the Presidency. In that case, Mr. Webster would not get the vote of this State, as all the opponents of the Fugitive Slave Law ragard him as the

different air.

It was thereupon agreed to do so, and the day was passed by the worthy professor in preparations for angling.

The next morning early, R. drove him over to the pond, and he skipped it all around to windward and leeward, and finalflies most skillully, but never raised a fio.-At length as the sun grew tolerably hot, he himself with a book and a cigar, and exclaimed. 'I don't believe there is a fish in this pond.'

'I don't kown that there is,' replied R. imperturably.

'Why, you told me there was.'

Oh, no,' said R. leisurely turning and ighting another cigar, "you asked me if you could fish for trout here, and I said you could as well as not. I've seen folks do it often but I never knew of one being caught here."

An unfortunate fellow went to a mise. and asked for a garment, saying his object was to have something to remember him by 'My friend,' said the miser, 'as the end is to remember me, I shall give thee nothing; for much longer than a gift.'

and glass, sashes, and everything clse.gave way, as brick after brick penetrated the Jury room. The fortress was no longer tenablethe laws of arms justified a capitulation, and

a general flight took place.

Unfortunately the Judge, in his zeal and ly waded in up to his waist and threw his wrath, never thought of making his retreat, and as the jurors were escaping, imagine their horror at discovering that the learned turned to R. who lay under a tree solacing judge himself was their assailant, and had been beseiging them during the night after this extra-judicial fashion. Too late the udge found out his mistake; and petrified

. th astonishment he stood detected, with his hand raised, in the act of hurling a brick through the windows of the jury room.

Great was the confusion ! That Judge B-should do such a thing-that a high judge was dedected in flagrante delicto The only way left was to make a full exdone" him so completely, and made him the am sure thou wilt remember a refusal means of closing accounts with the jury. The lawyers munificently rewarded Jake, upon sent Derby be amused if he knew-'

his way in the darkness to the head of the stopped by a hasty buss. bed. At this moment, a mery laugh close to his chamber door, started him. Mr. Derby

paused. false !" groaned Mr. Derby. "She said she ran in. should do nothing but sigh and weep during my absence-and hear her ! ah. she laughs pretended astonishment.

again ! The false-hearted ---- !' Mr. D's reflections were suddenly interwo girls burst into a room.

the closet door was a jar, the retreat conven- set out to go down stairs. shut, and Mr. D's ears pinned back.

'ls it you ?' she whispered.

had been seen by the light in the passage,

"There has been a man in the room."

lawless demonstratians at Buffalo and Syracuse, there are very few in that quarter friendly to the Defender of the Constitution.

Castle Garden is all alive this week with thonsands of visiters to the Fair of the American Ining hundreds, because the result of Healey's five years labor on the picture of Webster replying to Hayne, is on exhibion there. The painting is grand, but has an unfinished appearance.

A friend who has just come in, says he heard Catharine Hayes last evening, and thinks her over-

TRIP ABOUND THE WORLD. R. S. WADE, Esq. has just retarned from Burope taken a turn around the globe in less than nine months, stopping two months of the time in San