THE REPUBLICAN.

B. GULICK.

NEWBERN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1847.

nd's Soliloquy.

ed by my wife! ood idea; he sex in fear; f my voice a crowd assemble; art rejoice, ake it tremble. ke me, ongue to heed? from my eye

ke a female start; N'd on the sly, checke my first wife's heart. nd is-so kinding-so genteeletimes find tros dance a reel.

ly contrives t as she pleases; the best of wives, she often teazes. are all chang'd, ends discharged for new; are disarrang'd and cash box too; clatives by dozens, not the heart to tell her, whiskered cousins ng out my cellar. do is not the sar : was ten years ago; ot in the frame t to tell her so.

r tongue runs very fast;

she always has the last. espect her sex, void unequal strife, not like to vex tty little wife. r being govern'd, never heard ild report feetly absurd.

s no use,

ds are so profuse,

The Idle Boys. undred years have passed was as gay as you, rth was ever green to me, es were ever blue; ed the summer brook forest's autumn hue. that brings some change to all. vrought much change with me

any things I am much unlike y I used to be, ears,ago, I loved to play h the spreading tree. not overshadowed me, row been my lot; ve spent some pleasant hours, ght to be forgot; ed strong chains, that bind me to

im and earthly spot. and earliest friend is dead, hed by stam of sin; still live whose memories a love withinand holds the laurel out ould die to win! beats high for fame learned to breathe with love of her name, tablets of my heart es of flame.

1! little thought have ye of all ce That comes in after years, o stir the spirit with a spell TO Changing hopes and fearsno fuin all the fancy work dreaming boyhood rears! hile the glad hours sparkle by

the bubbles of a stream; the world may be to you it it now may seem; ly not be a phantasy, ame an idle dream!

TO THE MARRIED .- Many a marcommenced like the morning, red, ished like a mushroon. Wherefere? the married pair neglected to be as le to each other after their union as ere before it. Seek always to please her, my children, and in doing so keep in mind. Lavish not your love to-day, er that marriage has a morrow and morrow. Bethink ye, my daughters, he word house-wife expresses. The woman isher husband's domestic trust. he ought to be able to place his ren house and family; to her he should protection his welfare in her hands. this! And you, my sons, be true men ou. And what more shall I say to you, fildren? Peruse diligently the word of that will guide you out of storm and calm, and bring you safe into port. And the rest-do your best !- Frederica

id such prices as he.'

The Little Minstrel Girl.

A TALE OF TRUTH.

ing the many songs, which appeared in the numberless inquiries made her by the sumed the epaulets, as Colonel of a Kentucky be handsome, nor accomplished—but we will hills, and now it was that the old codger, risnewspapers of that time, all referring to some glorious victory, some bloody battle or some the life of street singing, she detailed, but the ninepence and copper dropped into the which they had cheerfully contributed for note nese particulars, when, having been crown as a reward for his vocal exertions.

singer among them, naturally attracted the lar- ing, she again visited the hospitable inn. account for its existence. gest share of the attention; her name was The strangers had prepared for her, impatient Aftera few minutes conversation, we discove Alice, whose widowed mother was enfeebled for the musical feast about to be presented to ered he reason in the fact that she was a reby sickness, and was at the same time miser- them. Instead of the one song, Alice went lative of a soldier in Capt. --- 's company ably poor and to whose appeals for sympathy through the long list she had contrived to of atillery. This corps had been engaged, the gay and fashionable returned a heartless learn, and as her low, silver voice ceased at and, we remembered, had suffered very se-'no!' as they passed on to join their brethren the end of them, the increased satisfaction of verey. She had been informed that the list in the ball room, at the theatre, or at some sty-lish party, bethought her, poor girl, then only them was an elderly gentleman from the thirteen years old, that she might contribute to neighborhood of Pittsburg, who, during the fate the support of her mother and brother, who, whole of Alice's performance, seemed affectto crown their misfortunes, had gone totally ed in a remarkable manner. Tears of deblind. The mother found it difficult to live light coursed down his sunburnt cheeks as ed b comply with her request. We shall —and who in these times did not? The war he listened to her patriotic strain—for he was never forget the expression of the woman's made every thing dear and scarce. The com- heart and soul an American, and his whole features as we read. Her agony was terrible. mon luxuries, those which all now, poor as store of manly feelings was opened by the She was not unhandsome; but her face bethey may be, think indispensable, were not to magical influence of the musical sounds he came ghastly pale, and her eyes looked unbe had, for scanty was their store of money, had heard. too young to labor, yet the little she contrived again, this gentleman accompanied her home. and laughing joyously in its heedless innoto do, was their principal dependence. She He came, he told her mother, to offer the cence. Her lips were colorless, the perspirapossessed a face in which all the attributes of whole three an asylum on his farm! Again ton started on her forhead, and as she lifted cough of her escape-pipe. juvenile loveliness seemed to struggle for the and again did he embrace Alice, and fold her hand to wipe the large drops away, we mastery; her eye shone with the brightness her to his bosom with the fondness of a par-could see it trembling as though it was palof a 'petty blue star,' and her black hair ent, and assured the mother that she should sed. hung down on her shoulders in ringlets of no more feel the gnawing of the monster The presentiment of evil had already al-Nature's own curling. To these were added poverty. They went—a house was ready most broken her heart; we knew that the a voice of surprising sweetness, which unim- for them, every thing needed was provided, relative must be a very near one. screeching and affectation, struck on the ear heads with invigorating warmth. The rest so soon as we found the list so appallingly weak he could hardly stand; and what with While the latter, half crazed with anxiety, and

her blind brother by the hand, set out one evening to commence the popular avocation of street minstrel. She had previously learn- doubt but they enjoyed happiness. ed all the verses usually sung at the corners on the north side of Market street above 7th, ever to despair. she commenced, in a tremulous voice, a song descriptive of the capture of the Guerriere the ship for which the British flogged the French, and took them, that ship which the Constitution Com. Hull and his true blue American tars, thrashed and captured from John Bull-then in the zenith of popularity. No one stood in the door but herself and her little brother. The evening was rather cool, and all the inmates of the house were seated grasping that of her brother, who stood in mournful silence, listening to his sister's song, too, mind ye, gentle reader, that unconscious of the pure hallowed feeling which caused her to breathe it forth.

hotel was a favorite stopping place for mer- tripped chants from the West, while procuring fresh supplies of merchandise in town. At the moment Alice began singing, as many as forty persons were in the bar-room, within hearing of her voice. She had not proceeded more than a stanza, when all the conversation was suspended. The company looked at each other in mute surprise, delighted, yet unwilling to lose a single note, by giving utterance its tone was singularly contrasted with the vociferation of the singing boys. Its extreme silver-melody ravished them with delight, and they could scarcely refrain from pressing in a body to the door to see the little fairy, who

had so enchanted them.

Presently the sweet low melody ceased. and on passing the short corridor leading to the front door, they found the songtress, but she

A crowd had collected round on the pavement, among whom were many fashionably dressed women, who stood haughtily staring at her, and the effort to go through her song in the presence of so many, whom poor Alice had not dreamed of collecting there, failed, She thought of her mother, her little blind brother, and her new avocation; these affected her gentle spirit with such a load of mingom. His honor and his home are un- led grief and terror, that the moment she finished, her heart found relief for sorrow in a

flood of tears. The crowd from the street pressed around such wise that your wives respect and her with impatient curiosity and delight, to see, to speak to, and to reward the little fairy who had so unexpectedly enchanted them, and were met by a crowd of strangers rushing out from the bar-room- For some moments, Alice was totally bewildered. The crowd in front eagerly called for the hat, om Florence to the editors of the Savanof a young bright-eyed lad, the spontaneous Republicant rooms and spontage and sp Republican, says:- Brown, the painter, donations would have been lost. Hastily ng wonders, and his studio is thronged snatching off the little blind fellow's hat, he helter skelter. y second to no one. I presume no one shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of from six-cents to half dollar, war are wooden legs than flesh and bone shinplasters of flesh and bone shinplasters of flesh and bone shinplasters of flesh and bone sh

misers. When this ceremony was concluded the same thoughtful, good-hearted lad, taking the blind one by the hand, ushered the two into the bar-room, and as the light fell on the battle

favorite hero of the day, These urchins scat- without complaining, the distress of her most tered themselves throughout the city at vari- ther's family. Although the company were these thoughts when a young woman entered ous public places, so that of a calm summer anxious to hear a second song from Alice, yet the office. When we say young, we mean evening you might hear a dozen patriotic bal- perceiving the extreme trepidation into which under thirty. She had a small girl by the lads chaunted forth by sweet youthful voices, within the compass of a few squares. Each ed themselves with exacting from her a promise and child, for such of these little minstrels was sure of an audi- ise to return the following evening, first de- no one could doubt to be their relationship, ence; and it was truly remarkable the breath- puting three of their number to accompany who were dressed with extreme neatness, alless silence which held the crowd as the song her home, with instructions if they found her though all the little elegancies of decoration progressed. When it was over the minstrel mother as she had represented, to leave with were lestowed upon the child. held out his hat to his auditors, and many was her a roll of notes, amounting to ten dollars,

Alice. I need not say that every thing was found desi was one little girl—but I forget to tell you sweet reader, that the scene of my story lies and the money was consequently placed in deavoed as well as we could to soothe her in Philadelphia-who, being the only female | the woman's hand. On the following even- very pparent agitation, we were at a loss to

with an impression that instantly awakened interest in the hearer to know more of its forthe son of her benefactor offered her his hand not know when we would reach the fatal tunate possessor.

The good, the noble-hearted girl, sick at in marriage, and, six years after she had appeare the looked enquiringly into the woman's face heart with the distress of her mother, taking peared as a ballad singer, she became the looked enquiringly into the woman's face. ate a heart. Even you, dear reader, cannot we began to hope that the name was not time—he was clearly, as Sam Weller would the chaise on the warf, and thence on board

I have been upon the farm they occupy, killed ty songs which the public decided as favorites. enjoy, and record the simple history of Alice, len heart. Only one—and then as still as was on board the steamboat, (where to make which he had cleared in the space of fifteen Taking her station with becoming modesty as a new incentive for the young to be good eath. That cry was ringing in our ears for sure, he had placed, her some two hours be- minutes, turned back on his way to Hollowell;

Courting.

A lawyer, whom we knew well, did his ler husband's death. courting off hand. He had got a good practice and a high reputation, as well for what hat day.

The tavern, or as the polite now style it, the steps of the cottage beside the hill; where

A lovely damsel bright and fair.

the pretty one, 'but will be shortly.' 'Ah, eipt of the list of killed and wounded. evening for your answer,' 'Why, sir, it won't sldier, killed in the battle of Buena Vista. your client's case is founded in justice, and I to mistake. am sure he will win his point, without any She had grieved herself to death for her four dollars, replied the sufferer, sticking his special pleading, but as the father has been 21 years upon the bench, it would be decorous to see, if his opinion does not confirm less of a similar nature, by the wives of offias the father entered the apartment. It is strong an impression, as the wife of the arneedless to say that the full court did not re-tlery man killed at the battle of Buena Vis- apparatus, and turning it over upon the roadverse the decision; and the happy pair signed the bond and went into possession in four weeks from that night.

SAM - HOUSTON'S FLYING ARTILLERY .-

before saw in print.

aly, but Offenbach, of Rome, can comthe silver of the country being locked in the vaults of the banks, or hoarded away by the the wooden one was firm to the last.

We just looked over the top of the paper to

Sie wished us to read over the names. We again took up the paper, and proceed-

as for being a very eccentric chip in all his wharf, we saw the woman and the little girl of a poor gall! Oh Moses! What will she ways, doings and sayings. His eccentricity joing on board the Cincinnati packet. She think of me! What will she think of me! got him into the notion it wasn't 'meet that ecognized us, and we spoke to her. She Booh-hooh-oo-oo-oo!' woman should be alone; and so of a delight- vas crushed completely. She had grown 20 The tears streamed from the poor fellow is the Chief Justice within?' 'No, sir,' said se arrived the very morning after the reman!'

be necessary to suspend the suit. I think It was our acquaintance—there could be

We have often been called upon on busi-

A WOMAN OF GOOD TASTE.—The folwing very happy and equally true sketch is om the London Quarterly:

which we cut from that sterling journal the surances of shopmen, and the recommenda-Panola Lynx, we have often heard but never ton of milliners. She cares not how original charged, it would throw him forward on his ose to be fetched from Paris, or at least made clever, if you will. I'll do anyknees with such force as to detain him in that y a French milliner, but which as often are went the animal on his face and knees, and cheap dress, but it is always pretty, and many on board, there's nothing to pay! You shall we have said, was both handsome and rich. affect a studied sobriety; but she either re-

It ws a few days after the news of the peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is peep out which is a fitter all, quite as much so as that which is. After all, quite as much so as that which is and yet they had travelled only there is no great art either in her fashions or had elapsed, and yet they had travelled only there is no great art either in her fashions or who can remember with distinctness most of the minute incidents that made up the grand total of excitement occasioned by the last war which that sturring period gave birth to, was a regiment of ballad singers, who frequented the corners of the streets in the evening singing the many songs, which appeared in the numberless inquiries made her by the numberless inquiries made into of the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the killed and there is no great art either in her fashious or the materials. The secret simply consists in the remarkable itself in solid gratulations.

Alice, now the chief object of notice in the same provoking admention.

Alice, now the chief object of notice in the same provoking and points? And no with the same provoking admention.

Alice, now the the company, which when we were seated in the office, read
ing the many songs, which appeared in the company, which when we were seated in the office, read
ing the many songs, which appeared in the continuity.

The se

> From the Yankee Blade. Horse Flesh vs Steam.

> > A DOWN EASTER IN A FIX.

ell, witnessing the departure of the Charter cat; one of those sleepy David sort of horses Oak, when, just as she had got fairly under that, as the Yankee said, are a darned sight weigh, and had opened a gap of twenty rods between herself and the wharf a long-legged youngster from the country, came running his heels, rattled and cracked, and shook as if down the hill like a race horse, swinging his it would tumble into a thousand pieces. Not hat high in the air, and bawling at the top of his lungs, 'Stop! stop? Captain! stop!,—
The steamer, unmindful of the young gentlesight of the steamer, which he could distinctly man's entreaties, or else hard of hearing, moved behold still lying at the wharf. on steadily in her course without veering a point in the compass, when again the would-dew, for gracious sake dew! he cried, burning be passenger, pitching his voice to a higher with furnous impatience, now that the object key, shouted loud enough almost to awake of despairing hopes was near. There, there the tenants of the tomb, 'Hello-o o ! I say, stop! she goes!' he cried in a voice of anguish as Mister Captain, do for thunder sake, stop!'— they came upon the causeway, and he heard The second hallow had no more effect than Captain Byram ordering his men to cast off the first, other than to attract the attention of the bow line; 'there she goes, and my gal's the passengers; for, now, begining to feel the in her tew! I'm undid, I'm undone, I'm a utterable despair, as she fixed them upon the full power of her engine, the paddlewheels of ruined man! When Alice was dismissed, well rewarded child, who was playing with a newspaper the steamer were revolving more and more 'Don't fret, young man,' was the farmer's hero was their rapid dip, dip, and the gruff on board, you shan't pay nothing

low would 'go distracted.' The deep ago-nising look of despair with which he turned actual motion. All this the old chap saw, his eyes from the steamer, as he saw that all and instantly applying his whip with all his prospect of getting on board was hopeless, was might, he put his horse into a full gallop, roarpitiful-most pitiful! He had run and bel- ing out all the while to his passenger: Make lowed himself out of breath, till he was so your change, young man! make your change! tion that coursed down his face, together with the dust that profusely covered his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes—a new suit of which he laughter at their appearance, and an opening wife of one deserving the love of so affection- She said nothing, however, for some time, and had evidently donned that day for the first being made for them our hero sprang from down, when we read John ———, Sergeant, say, 'a suffering' wictim.' He had 'come all into the arms of his 'doxy,' on whose lips he had 'come all imprinted a fervent kiss; while the old farmer, the way from Stark's in the stage,' he said, imprinted a fervent kiss; while the old farmer, Such a scream! It was the wail of a bro- with his gal, to go to Bosting; and now she chuckling over his speculation of four dollars. at the front door of a large hotel, then, kept and virtuous, and under no difficulty whatlut she arose from her chair, motioned us money he had in the whole, but jest four doller thanks, and without a word left the of- lars in his trowses pocket. Booh! hooh! hoo-00-00-00!' The 'darned'st thing of all was,' We had read to her the announcement of he said, that 'she had never been to Bosting in all her life, and wouldn't know any more We did not do much service in the office where to tie up than nothing at all. And Bosting is full of plaguy bad fellers, they say, his noddle contained of Coke and Blackstone, The next morning, happening down on the who take every kind of onnatural advantage

door at which Alice was standing, one hand ful summer's eve; when the roses smiled lears older in as many hours. She informed eyes till they were fairly red, when suddenly and the cowslips laughed, Sunday evening is that she had resided with her husband in brightening up a little, as if some new idea New York. That she was originally from had popped into his head, he inquired if he he west. On his corps being ordered to could not be conveyed to Gardiner in season he caught up his hat and was seen ascending Mexico she determined to repair to her friends to catch the boat at that place. Being told and await the conclusion of the war. She there was no possibility of that he burst forth lad heard of the battle, and knew that Cap- into another most piteous book-hooing, and, pahin ——'s battery was engaged, and on cing the wharf, and wringing his hands in ler arrival at Pittsburgh had been directed agony, exclaimed in a voice of utter despair, She opened the door, as he politely asked, b the Journal office for further information, 'I'm ondid, I'm a ruined, rui

Just at this moment a rusty looking farmer that's no matter,' said the counsellor, as he We bade her good bye. She continued drove up, with a sleepy-looking, crook-legged was curtesied within the door, 'I did not come ler route to her girlhood's home, now deso- horse, harnessed to a clumsy, old-fashoned to see the father, my client is interested only lite, as was all the world, to her, and we to wide chaise; a sort of ark, built, according to in the testimony of the daughter. My client are daily business, a sadder man indeed.

The little incident recorded above, was redesigned to cary one or two families; to the to their delight. The low voice was evidently that of a young girl, and the trepidation of low world have any objection to be yonder, and the pith of the suit is to ascer-glled to our mind on Saturday, ny reading in back of which will be stead. Hearing the young man's lamenta-tain if you would have any objection to be-tain if you would have any objection to becoming its mistress. I'll call next Sabbath Irs. Sarah —, widow of John —, a tions, and learning the cause, he immediateon board at Gardiner?

Every red cent I've got; and that's just hand into his breeches pocket.

'It's a bargain !' said the proprietor of the vehicle, and, quick as thought, down he jumpmine.' Certainly, madam, said the lawyer, ers and soldiers, but none of them ever left ed therefrom, and pulling out his long jack knife, cut the cords that bound the dorinitory side, cried out to the youth to jump in.

outset, up which old homespun drove very moderately; walking his dobbin step by step refuse. The one is too tall, the other too short, all the way. Such a cool method of proceeding did not suit the impatience of the young enough. Meanwhile, one spring passes after

reshes you with a spirited contrast, or com- fect in abating the impatience of his passen- a jovial, lively, straight-forward man, accusger, to whom every minute seemed an age .- tomed to attack all difficulties, boldly and scape painter now in Europe, he is cered audience, showered down in the shape of shown how much more reliable in time of scape of shown how much more reliable in time however, that the garnish is as important as cession; he would brad to death a yoke of tune; even in this scandal-loving town; not

the dress; all her inner borders and beadings oxen that wouldn't or could he er travel faster.

formed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete back of his old crow in a style well calculated to test his powers of locomotion. 'Wake up! It s no time to be snoozin' when there's cash

at stake. Along with your leget along!

The horse, as if understanding exactly what was said, pricked up his ears, stretched out his neck, and was darting over the ground in a style that would have been a caution to We have seen many comical scenes, in even those werry fast nags,' Fashion and our day, but our ribs have seldom been more Peytona. On, on, on he flew, over plain, up dangerously effected than by the following hill, and down vally, increasing every moment laughter-provoking incidents that fell under in speed, and making the dust fly as if a thunour eye in the Pine Tree State, last season. | der bolt were chasing him, or he were will-o We chanced, one October afternoon, to be the wisp gone wild. It was evident from the standing on the steam-boat wharf at Hallow- way he made tracks, that he was a real singed

It was clearly enough, however, the last It seemed at this moment as if the poor fel- chance, for one end of the boat was already

Rich and Poor.

The following excellent remarks on the comparative enjoyments and sufferings of the rich and poor, by the late Rev. Dr. Channing, cannot but be duly appreciated by all those who can read them :-

When I compare together different classes as existing this moment in the civilized world I cannot think the difference between the rich and the poor, in regard to mere physical suffering, so great as is sometimes imagined. That some of the indigent among us die of scanty food is undobtedly true : but vastly more in this community die from eating too much than from eating too little ; vastly more from excess than starvation. So as to clothing many shiver from want of defence against cold; but there is vastly more suffering among the rich from absurd and criminal modes of dress which fashion has sanctioned, than among the poor from deficiency of raiment,-Our daughters are oftener brought to the grave by their rich attire, than our beggars by their nakedness.

So the poor are often overworked, but they suffer less than many among the rich who have no work to do, no interesting object to fill up life, to satisfy the infinite craving of man for action. According to our present the poor, and more intolerable than the weariness of excessive toil! The idle young man; spending the day in exhibiting his person in the street, ought not to excite the envy of the overtasked poor, and this cumberer of the ground is found exclusively among the rich."

Getting a Husband.

It is generally the case that the more beatitiful and richer the young female is, the more They had a long steep hill to climb at the difficult are both her parents and herself in the choice of a husband, and the more offers they this is not wealthy, this is not respectable Artillery" used at the battle of San Jacinto, You see this lady turning a cold eye to the 'luvyer,' whose anxiety to get ahead knew no another, and year after year, carries away leaf Thunder and spikes, how slow we go ! he nity. Miss Harriet Selwood was the richest before saw in print.

Sam Houston's flying artillery used at the shape, if it be awkward. Whatever laws in thunder don,t you lick him up? We don't ready completed her twenty seventh year, and battle of San Jacinto, was one 4 pounder, ishion dictates, she follows laws of her own, hardly move. We shall lose the boat, I know beheld all her young friends united to mea lashed with a piece of raw hide to the back and is never behind it. She wears very we shall and my gals in her tew! Dew whom she at one time or other discarded. of a Jackass. When the piece was dis- eautiful things which people generally sup- drive faster; oh, neow, dew! That's darned Harriet began to be set down as an old maid. Her parents became really uneasy; and she 'Dont fret,' coolly replied the old chap; herself lamented in private, a position which position until the piece was reloaded, and as ought at the nearest town, and made up by adding with provoking calmess. there is is not a natural one, and to those to whom, nahe rose and brought it within range of the er own maid. Not that her costume is either nothing gained by hurrying on the first end ture and fortune had been niggardly of their Mexicans, the match was applied, and away ich or new-on the contrary she wears many of a race. Recollect, if I don't put you safely gifts, are obliged to submit; but Harriet, as Such was the state of things, when her un-

cle, a wealthy merchant in the North of Eng. All this, as might be supposed had little ef- land, came on a visit to her parents. He was