

combativeness, and I do believe there is a lurking idea universally in the mind of man, that beauty should be, somehow, the prize of the fiercest and strongest—the
 'Veribus editor ut in grege taurus.'

I know it was ever the case with me—I never saw, at least in my young days, a pretty girl, without feeling a disposition to fight with somebody—and this, although, under ordinary circumstances, as peaceable a fellow as any among her majesty's liege subjects.

In pursuing this narrative, I am forced occasionally to rely upon the report of others; in some of its oddest scenes, however, as the reader will perceive, I was present, and myself a secondary actor. What I did not myself witness, I shall, as I have said, supply from the testimony of others, and thus present your readers with a connected recital of this eccentric piece of Irish biography.

[To be continued.]

MISCELLANY.

THE ENAMOURED ONE.

If to be wishful still to linger near thee,
 And in thine absence every moment tell,
 If when thou speak'st—I think it heaven to hear thee!
 If this be love—why, then, I love thee well.

If to gaze on when unaware thou seemest;
 Toying with hawk or hound, by rock or fell;
 Moving or lingering, still, like one that dreameth!
 If this be love—then do I love thee well.

To deem her blest, who, as her own might claim thee,
 And round thy path be privileged to dwell;
 To be all tremor if I hear one name thee—
 If this be love—I love—and love thee well.

AN INFATUATED VICTIM.

This morning, April 1, at half-past 11 o'clock precisely, the unfortunate young man, Mr. Alexander Greening, underwent the extreme penalty of infatuation—his attachment to Marianne Gale;—in front of the altar railing of one of the churches in this city. It will be in the recollection of all those friends of the parties who were at James' party, near this city, two years ago, that Mr. Greening was there, and first introduced to Marianne, to whom he instantly began to direct particular attention—dancing with her no less than six sets that evening, and handing her things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this morning's catastrophe. Poor Greening had barely attained to his 28th year; but there is reason to believe that, but for reasons of a pecuniary nature, his single life would come earlier to an untimely end. A change for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his addresses, and thus to become accessories to the course for which he has suffered. The unhappy man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his solitary chamber. From half-past eight to ten o'clock he was busily engaged in writing letters. Shortly after ten o'clock, his younger brother Henry knocked at the door, when the doomed youth told him, in a firm voice, to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, 'Not yet.' The question was then put to him, how he thought he should sleep; to which his answer was, 'I don't know.' He then expressed a desire for a cigar and a glass of grog, which were supplied him.—His brother, who sat down and partook of the like refreshment, now demanded if he would want any thing more that night. He said, 'Nothing,' in a firm voice. His affectionate brother then rose to take leave, when the devoted one considerably advised him to take care of himself. Precisely at a quarter of a minute to seven the next morning, the victim of Cupid, having been called according to his desire, rose and promptly dressed himself. He had the self-control to shave himself without the slightest injury, for not even a scratch upon his chin appeared after the operation. It would seem that he had devoted a longer time to his toilet than usual. The wretched individual was attired in a light blue dress coat, with frosted metal buttons, a white waistcoat and nankeen trowsers, with patent leather boots. He wore round his neck a variegated satin scarf, which partially concealed the carrasso of his bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breast pin of very conspicuous dimensions. Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his brother and a few friends were awaiting him. He shook hands cordially with all present; and on being asked how he had slept, answered, 'Very well;' and to the further demand as to his state of mind, he said, 'He felt happy.' One of the party having hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy ceremony was gone through, he exclaimed, with some emphasis, 'Decidedly!' Breakfast was accordingly served, when he ate the whole of a French roll, and a large round of toast, two sausages, and three new laid eggs, which he washed down with two great breakfast cups of tea. In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of a person present, at his appetite, he declared that he had never felt heartier in his life. Having inquired the time, and ascertained it was ten minutes to 11 o'clock, he remarked that 'It

would soon be over.' His brother then inquired if he could do any thing for him, when he said he should like a glass of ale. Having drunk this, he appeared satisfied. The fatal moment now approached, he devoted the remaining brief portion of his time to distributing among his friends those little articles which he would soon no longer want. To one he gave his cigar-case, to another his tobacco-stopper, and charged his brother Henry with his latch-key, with instructions to deliver it, after all was over, with due solemnity to his landlady. The clock at length struck eleven; and at the same moment, he was informed that a cab was at the door. He merely said, 'I am ready,' and allowed himself to be conducted to the vehicle, into which he got with his brother, his friends following in two others. Arrived at the tragical spot, a short but anxious delay of some seconds took place; after which they were joined by the lady, with her friends. Little was said on either side; but Miss Gale, with customary decorum, shed tears. Greening endeavoured to preserve a composure; but a slight twitching of his mouth and eye-brows proclaimed his inward agitation. The ill-starred bachelor having submitted quietly to have a large white bow pinned to his button-hole, now walked side by side with Miss Gale, with a firm step, to the altar. He surveyed the imposing preparations with calmness, and gazed unmoved, on the clergyman, who, assisted by the clerk, was waiting behind the railing. All requisite preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed melancholy formalities gone through, the usual question was put, 'Wilt thou have this woman for thy wife?' To which the rash youth replied, with a distinct voice, 'I will.' He then put the fatal ring on Miss Gale's finger; the hymeneal noose was adjusted; and the poor fellow was launched into—*Matrimony!*

WHAT TEMPERANCE CAN DO.

In Mr. Hall's book on Ireland, occurs the following passage, which a person will hardly read without emotion:—

"We entered one day a cottage in the suburbs of Cork; a young woman was knitting stockings at the door. It was as neat and as comfortable as any in the most prosperous district of England. We tell her brief story in her own words, as nearly as we can recall them:—My husband is a wheelwright, and always earned his guinea a week; he was a good workman, but the love for drink was strong in him, and it wasn't often he brought me home more than five shillings out of his one pound one on a Saturday night, and it broke my heart to see the children too ragged to send to school, to say nothing of the starved look they had out of the little I could give them. Well God be praised he took the pledge, and the next Saturday he laid twenty-one shillings upon the bench you sit upon. O! didn't I give thanks upon my bended knees that night; still I was fearful it wouldn't last, and I spent no more than the five shillings I used to, saying to myself may be the money will be more wanted than it is now. Well, the next week he brought me the same, and the next, and the next, until eight weeks had passed; and, glory to God, there was no change for the bad in my husband! and all the while he never asked me why there was nothing better for him out of his earnings; so I felt there was no fear for him, and the ninth week, when he came home to me I had this table bought, and these six chairs, one for myself, four for the children, and one for himself; and I was dressed in a new gown, and the children all had new clothes, and shoes and stockings, and upon his chair I put a bran new suit, and upon his plate I put the bill and receipt for them all, just the eight sixteen shillings, the cost that I'd saved out of his wages, not knowing what might happen, and that always went for drink. And he cried, good lady and good gentleman, he cried like a baby, but 'twas with thanks to God; and now where's the healthier man than my husband in the whole county of Cork, or a happier wife than myself or decanter, or better fed children than my own?"

THE CASH AND CREDIT SYSTEM.

(From the N. Y. Tribune.)

CLINTON, Lenawee Co., Michigan,
 February 4, 1848.

H. GREELEY, Esq.—Please send me the New York Daily Tribune, and I will pay you at the end of the year. By so doing you will promote the Whig cause in this section of the country, and oblige,
 Yours, &c.,

HENRY W. STEVENS.

[REPLY.]

NEW YORK, May, 15th, 1848.

H. W. STEVENS, Esq.—Dear Sir: Yours of the 4th has just reached me, and your request has been duly considered. I beg leave to say, in answer, that I cannot do as you wish, under existing circumstances, for the following reasons: 1st, I cannot remember that I ever had the honor of knowing you; 2dly, the fact that you did not pay the postage on your letter, is not calculated to impress me favorably as regards your pecuniary reliability; and 3dly, I published newspapers seven years on credit, with lots of subscribers, and came near starving to death thereby. For the last 7 years I have gone on the opposite tack, sending my paper very rarely to any one who has not paid for it in advance; and I think it will gladden your philanthropic heart,

to know that the change has worked admirable for my constitution. I have since had not only a goodly array of subscribers, but enough to eat, a good suit of clothes, and very often some change in the vest pocket. Wishing you a share of the same blessings,
 I remain, yours truly,

HORACE GREELEY.

P. S.—I should like well to do anything fairly within my power to 'promote the Whig cause' in Michigan where there really seems to be need of some effort in that direction. If, therefore, a dozen Whigs of your town will write me, that sending the Tribune to any named address, will have the effect you intimate, I will give the paper gladly; but as to sending it on credit to a stranger, I would most respectfully ask to be excused. Disliking to tax any one with postage unless he has requested it, I send you this in the Tribune, and post-paid.
 H. G.

THE GRAVE.—It buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment. From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Who can look down upon the grave of an enemy, and not feel a compunctious throb, that he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that lies mouldering before him?—*Irving.*

WINTER.—Winter, which strips the leaves from around us, makes us see the distant regions they formerly concealed; so does old age rob us of our enjoyments only to enlarge the prospect of eternity before us.

THE LEGISLATURE.

House of Assembly.

THE APPROPRIATION TO THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

The House having again resolved itself into a Committee of the whole on the Land Assessment Bill—(the debate on the tax has been already published in "The Examiner")—Mr. PALMER rose to call the attention of the Committee to the expediency of providing an addition to the Salary of the Lieutenant Governor out of the Fund to be raised by the assessment on land. The tax upon lands, said Mr. Palmer, for some years past, had been appropriated to the erection of the Colonial Building; but that being completed, it devolved upon the Legislature to say to what purpose the Land Tax should be applied in future. The propriety of increasing the Salary of the Lieutenant Governor, was a question which had often been discussed in the House; and as often unfavourably received. The state of the finances of the country and the necessity for the performance of several public works, had, on all previous occasions, outweighed the recommendation of the Home Government on the subject of an increase of the Governor's Salary; and, consequently, the recommendation had not been complied with. The time, however, he thought, was then arrived, when it would be sound policy to carry out the recommendation to a certain extent; because, if one thing, more than another, to secure a favourable reception for the Land Tax Bill, by the Home Government, it was their agreeing to set aside a portion of the Tax for the increase of the Governor's Salary. Should the Bill pass, and a portion of the Tax be appropriated to that purpose, Her Majesty, they might depend upon it, would never again renew her claim to the Quit Rents; and apprehension on that score would not again arise to disturb and annoy either tenants or proprietors. A former Governor, Sir Charles Fitz Roy, endeavoured, in a manly and straight-forward manner, to avail himself of the recommendation of the Home Government with respect to his Salary; but, when he found the voice of the Legislature opposed to it, he exhibited no displeasure at the result, or resentment towards the members of the Legislature on that account. The conduct of Sir Henry Huntley, under a similar disappointment was, he was sorry to say, almost the very reverse. He was so deeply offended with the determination of the House, that he (Mr. P.) was fully persuaded that his (Sir Henry's) resentment on that account was the sole cause of all the public bickerings and misrepresentations which originated in the Colony during the period of his administration of the Government. The Legislature had been reminded, several times, by the Home Government that they made no provision for the payment of their Civil List; and they knew not how soon a hint upon that subject might be converted into a command. If then, by a wise concession, the House should consent to appropriate a few hundreds, annually, out of the Land Tax, to His Excellency; thereby removing from their minds all apprehensions of Her Majesty's resumption of the Quit Rents; who could say that they should not make a cheap and excellent bargain? A more convenient and propitious period, for such appropriation, could not be selected. His Excellency had but recently assumed the reins of Government; but he had been long enough in power to convince the people and their representatives that his rule would be an equal and impartial one. He (Mr. P.) therefore, did not hesitate to say, that if hon. members should allow party feelings to prevail in the consideration of the question, if they should allow party considerations to bias them in the giving of their votes upon it; they would be left without the shadow