discreet, while t'other is as good-hearted, good-natured a gall as ever lived. Well, if a man won't make use of his common sense—and he is took in, all I can say is, it sarves him right.'

'No,' said the Senator, 'that's not what I mean. Do you think a man is oftener taken in, in matrimony, than

a woman?'

'No,' he replied, 'I don't. I think it's the other way. As I said before, recollect it's him that proposes; in a general way he gets spooney, goes right up to her head, and marries. Sometimes it's the gall he admires, and sometimes her money or rank; but he commonly plays the first card, and leads off for her to follow suit. I say commonly, for women know how to put it into a man's head, and make him think it's all his own doings. Well, havin' made up his mind, nothin ever stops him; he flatters, not with homoeopathic doses, but draughts that would choke a camel; he swears as false as the feller did who deposed to knowing a fusee ever since it was a pistol, when he heard it was called "a son of a gun." He vows eternal love, and takes his davy he'll die of a broken heart, or drown himself, if he's refused. Men know what liars men are, but women don't; and how should a poor gall tell, who ain't permitted to look at men's faces, to see if they are stamped with deceit or not? How can she study physiognomy? She is all truth herself (if properly brought up), and confides in She knows she was made to be loved; and when a man vows he does adore her to distraction, and she knows that word adoration is only applied to angels, why shouldn't she think she is one, and believe the man who worships her? No! poor critter, she is oftener took in than the false lover is. Now, when the fraud is found out, whichever it was that cheated (sometimes both are let in for a bad bargain), and when contempt, and then hatred, and then squabblin and fightin comes, ain't it better for both to cry quits?'

'Don't talk nonsense, Ephraim,' said the Senator, 'you know better than that. Matrimony is not a partnership