

endeavour to do your customers out of their just and legal demands in this manner. But I can't afford to lose the amount, and I won't! What! haven't I freely given you my patronage—liberally bestowed upon you the pleasure of my company, and, consequently, afforded you a triumph over that narrow-contracted 'Monopoly?' and now you refuse to comply with your terms of travel, and pay me my money, you ungrateful varmint you! Come, mister, it's no use putting words together in this way. I'll expose you to 'old Monopoly' and every body else, if you don't book-up like an honest fellow; and I won't leave the town until I am satisfied."

"You won't?" "No." "Are you serious?" "Guess you'll find I am." "And you will have the money?" "As sure as you stand there." "What, the twenty-five cents?" "Every fraction of it." "And you won't go away without it?" "Not if I stay here till doomsday; and you know the consequence of detaining me against my will." "What is it?" "I'll swinge you, you *pyson serpent*, you?" "You'll what?" "I'll sue you for damages." "You will?" "Yes; I'll law you to death, sooner than be defrauded out of my property in this manner; so, down with the dust, and no more grumbling about it."

The bewildered and now crest-fallen proprietor, perceiving from Jonathan's tone and manner that all remonstrance would be in vain, and that he was irrevocably fixed in his determination to extract twenty-five cents from his already exhausted coffers, at length slowly and reluctantly put into his hand the bit of silver coin representing that amount of the circulating medium.

Jonathan, we blush to say, took the money; and, what is more, he put it into his pocket; and, what is still more, he positively buttoned it up, as if to "make assurance doubly sure," and to guard it against the possibility of escape.

"Mister," said he, after he had gone coolly through the ceremony, looking all the while as innocently as a man who has just performed a virtuous action, "mister, I say, you must not think that I set any more value on the insignificant trifle you have paid me than any other gentleman:—a twenty-five cent piece, after all, is hardly worth disputing about—it's only a quarter of a dollar, which any industrious person may earn in half an hour, if he chooses—the merest trifle in the world—a poor little scoundrel of a coin, that I would not, under other circumstances, touch with a pair of tongs—and which I would scorn to take even now—*if it were not for the principle of the thing!* To show you, however, that I entertain a high respect for the "People's Line," that I wish no good to Cockalorum, and that I do not harbour the slightest ill-will towards you for so unjustifiably withholding my legal demands, the next time I come this way again I will unquestionably give your stage the preference—unless the 'Flying Dutchman' holds out greater inducements than you do; in which case, I rather calculate, I shall feel myself in duty bound to encourage him."

Since the veritable circumstances here related, the Jamaica rail-road has entirely superseded the necessity of both the "Monopoly" and the "People's Line," and the public-spirited proprietors of these vehicles, after making a prodigious noise in the world, have retired under the shade of their laurels, deep into the recesses of private life. There we shall leave them, to enjoy whatever satisfaction may be gathered from the proud consolation of having expended every farthing they were worth in the world for the gratification of a public that has long ago forgotten they ever existed!

G. P. Morris.

CELEBRATED TAILORS.—Among the celebrated tailors that this country has produced, Sir J. Hawkwood usually styled Joannes Acutus, from the sharpness of his needle, or his sword, leads the van. The arch Fuller says, he turned his needle into a sword, and his thimble into a shield. He was son of a tanner, was bound apprentice to a tailor in London, pressed for a soldier, and then, by his spirit, rose to the highest command in foreign parts. He served under Edward III., and was knighted. He showed proofs of valour at Poitiers, and gained the esteem of the Black Prince. He finished his glory in the pay of the Florentines, and died, full of years in 1394. His native place (Hedingham, Essex) erected a monument to his memory in the parish church.—Sir R. Blackwell was his fellow apprentice, and knighted for his valour by Edward III., married his master's daughter, and founded Blackwell Hall.—John Speed, the historian, was a Cheshire tailor. His merit as a British historian and antiquary is indisputable.—John Stowe, the antiquary, born in London 1525, was likewise a tailor. In his industrious and long life he made vast collections, as well for the history and topography of his native city, as for the history of England. He lived to the age of eighty, and died in poverty.—Benjamin Robbins was the son of a tailor, of Bath; he completed Lord Anson's voyage, and had great knowledge in naval tactics.—The first man who suggested the idea of abolishing the slave trade, was T. Woolman, a Quaker, and a tailor of New Jersey. He published many tracts against this unhappy species of trade; he argued against it in public and private; and made long journeys to talk to individuals on the subject. In the course of a visit to England, he went to York in 1772; caught the small-pox, and died.

ENGLISH IDEAS OF AMERICA.—Some questions were asked in relation to the authority of American consuls. An English cockney who was present, and who volunteered to give us information on the subject, afterwards asked, "Have you attorneys or lawyers in America?" I mention this because it reminds me that a gentleman of the same tribe asked me at Valparaiso, in 1827, what we did in America when we wanted a coat; then pausing, and perhaps perceiving my astonishment, added, "Ah! but I imagine some English tailors have gone out there by this time."—*Ruschenberger.*