

DESERET NEWS.

BY W. RICHARDS.

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From the New York Dispatch.

TWO JERSEY GIRLS WHO DIDN'T SEE THE ELEPHANT.

One of the Jersey boats brought to the City of New York, on the 4th, two young, fresh and hearty girls, who had long before agreed to celebrate the Fourth of July together, in seeing the wonders and amusements of that city.— They had made a trifle of money in picking strawberries at one penny a basket; were fast friends, and not half as green as the fields they were accustomed to roam in, albeit they were veritable country girls, and had never read the latest work on etiquette. You may be sure they were in fine spirits, when, after swallowing a cup of tolerable coffee in Washington market, they walked up Fulton

street, to the American Museum, paid their two shillings each, and "helped themselves" liberally to a sight of the numberless curiosities which that popular establishment contains.

When according to their own estimation, they had got their money's worth, they went out, intending to make their way to the Battery, to see the military pageant. But they had scarcely left the Museum steps, before a good-looking, well dressed young man, quite accidentally stumbled against them, and quite as naturally apologized for the unpremeditated offence.

"There's no harm done," said Susan, "is there Jane? We are country girls, and don't mind trifles. Besides, you city people always walk with your eyes at the tops of the houses. For my part, I don't see how you get along so well."

"Then you are from the country, young ladies?" said the strange young gentleman, with a bow and a smile.

"Yes, we are," answered Susan; "ain't we Jane? We are from the Jerseys, just back of Shrewsbury. Were you ever at Shrewsbury, sir,—down at the Beach, I mean? It's a famous place along that shore, and people who are born there have their eye teeth cut, and their eye brows buttoned back when they're away from home. Catch them napping!—Why they were all what you call land pirates once, and didn't think any more of tolling a ship ashore, than a city sharper would think of cheating a country green horn."

"I am not from the Jerseys," the young man replied, "but if you have no objection, I should be pleased to accompany you round for a few hours."

"I'm agreeable," said Susan, "if Jane is. We are going to the Battery to see the sogers."

Jane said that she was not the girl to break up pleasant company, and off the trio started—the girls quietly exchanging glances, as Susan whispered to Jane—

"He's one of 'em we've read of in the papers; and now for some fun, Jenny, dear."

Very pleasantly, arm-in-arm, the party worked their way through the crowd, and had got as far down as Trinity Church, when with a sudden start and a loud exclamation, Susan declared that she had lost her purse, which contained the money of both herself and Jane. Jane looked sorrowful, while the young man appeared to be not a little embarrassed.

"I don't care," said Susan, after regaining her composure; "it was not much—a few cents over five dollars; and I have a fifty dollar bill pinned in my sleeve, which I was to pay away for father. But I'll get that changed, and let father pay the next time he comes up." Saying which she presented a fifty dollar note, and asked the young gentleman where she could get it changed.

"All the brokers are closed to-day," he said, "and I have not more than fifteen dollars in city money by me. If the balance in Southern money would answer—"

"Is it good?" asked Susan.

"Oh, perfectly good," was the reply, although you must get it exchanged at the broker's."

"Father'll do that—give me fifteen dollars in city money—that's more than I want to-day—and the balance in Southern, as you call it."

The exchange was made, the Jersey girl pocketing fifteen dollars in good money, and thirty-five in worthless bills, and the three resumed their walk to the Battery.

The sharper was very polite and attentive, and Susan and Jane as cordial as if they had known him