Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. V. LEONARD TOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1867 NO. 10

ST. MARY'S BEACON

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

JAMES S. DOWNS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$2.00 per annum to paid within six months. No subscription will received for a shorter period than six months, nd no paper to be discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the publisher.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—75 cts per square for first insertion, and 50 cts for every subsequent insertion. Eight lines or less constitute a square. If the number of insertions be not marked on the advertisement, it will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

Communications of a personal character will be charged at the same rates as advertising. Obituaries in excess of twenty lines will be charged at the rate of 50 cents per square.

Communications for publication must be accompanied with the real name of the author, to receive attention will be paid to them. The real name of the author will not be published, unless desired, but we cannot consent to insert communications unless we know the writer.

WHITMAN & SONS,

No. 22 and 24 S Calvert st., Baltimore Md.

Manufacturers of

Agricultural Implements

AND MACHINERY.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.

SOUTHERN AGENTS FOR

"Buckeye" Mowing and Reaping Machines.

Wagoner's Celebrated Grain and Guano Drills.

"American" Sugar Mills and Evaporators.

The "Sweepstakes" Threshers and Cleaners,

Grant's Grain Cradles.

The Celebrated "Maryland" Wheel Horse Rakes.

Montgomery's Rockaway Wheat Fans.

The "Keystone" Cider Mills.

Hutchinson's Family Wine and Cider Mills, and a general stock of Implements and Machinery, embracing nearly every variety in use.

The above Machines have all of the latest improvements, and are confidently recommended as the best of the kind, in the country.

Repairing parts of any of the above Machinery furnished, and Machines repaired at short notice.

We have in store a large and carefully selected stock of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, which we confidently recommend as fresh and genuine. Send for one of our Seed Catalogues, giving practical directions for planting all varieties of Seeds.

Garden and Flower Seeds forwarded by mail.

Feb. 28, 1867—1 yr.

First-Class

Southern Boarding House,

No. 76 Sharp street Baltimore,

Situated one square from B & O R R Depot and three squares from E. S. Steam Boat Wharf.

MRS. GUSTAVUS WRIGHT, late of Chestertown, Kent Co., Md., informs her friends and the public, generally, that she can accommodate, on reasonable terms, Transient, Permanent and Table BOARDERS.

Sept. 26, 1867—6m.

Selling off at Cost!

FOR the purpose of making room for a heavy STOCK of FALL GOODS, I am now selling my stock of SUMMER GOODS at COST. My goods are all purchased at the lowest New York prices, and are all new and fashionable styles.

Give me an early call!

F WILE,

Leonardtown, Md.

July 18, 1867—tf.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

ISREAL & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

125 W. BALTIMORE ST.

BALTIMORE.

Great Reduction in our prices!

CARTES and VIGNETTS $2 50 per doz. formerly $5 00.

☞ Particular attention given to the copying of pictures of deceased persons.

Sept 5, 1867—1y

For Rent.

THE STORE-HOUSE and FIXTURES at Stone's Wharf, near the Head of St. Clement's Bay, for rent. It is an excellent and well-established place for business and persons wishing to engage in merchandizing would do well to obtain it. Terms made known on application to

Y. P. DAWKINS.

Nov. 28, 1867—tf.

ST. MARY'S SEMINARY.

THE Fall Term of this Institution commenced on the 17th of September, ult. By a recent order of the Board of Trustees, six pupils will be received into the Institution *free of tuition fees.*

For circulars, and further information, address.

MISS GARDINER.

St Inigoes P. O., Md.

Nov. 28, 1867—tf.

Attention.

F WILE has just returned from the Baltimore and New York markets with a heavy additional stock of splendid FALL and WINTER GOODS, embrace every variety and description of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, which he is now selling at prices of unparalleled cheapness. Call, examine and judge for yourselves.

Nov. 21, 1867.

WALTER H. S. TAYLOR,

Agent and Attorney,

WASHINGTON, D C.

AFTER a service of nearly twenty-five years as a Military Accountant in the Third Auditor's Office of the Treasury of the United States, where he was Chief of the Quarter Masters' Division, and of the Division on Claims (which comprehends all the others,) now offers his services to the public, as an Agent and Attorney.

He will undertake the preparation, prosecution, and collection of claims upon the Government, of any description whatever. He thoroughly understands the preparation and audit of claims of States, Cities, Counties and individuals for advances and supplies to Troops, or for property lost, captured, or destroyed in the military service of the United States. In these branches of business, he was almost exclusively engaged, for more than fifteen years.

To all Quarter-Masters, Commissary, Ordnance, Engineers and Medical Officers, he offers his services for such a preparation of their accounts, as will greatly facilitate their passage at the Treasury. To any and all, who may think fit to avail themselves of his assistance in these, and in fact, all military claims and accounts, he offers an intimate practical knowledge, and an experience as to time, possessed he believes, by no one else in the Country,

He will also attend to the purchase and sale of lands in Maryland, Virginia, and the Southern States, the sale, or rent of property, in the District of Columbia, and to any business requiring the services of an Agent.

He conceives himself well enough known throughout the Country, as to render unnecessary particular references, as to character and capacity. Address

W. H. S. TAYLOR,

Agent and Attorney,

Kimmell House, C. street,

Washington, D. C.

July 4, 1867—tf.

GEO. C. HENNING,

EXTENSIVE DEALER IN

Gentlemen and Boys'

CLOTHING,

Corner 7th Street & Maryland Avenue.

AND DEALER IN

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

No 585 seventh street,

near Maryland Avenue,

WASHINGTON, D C.

All goods are marked in plain figures and sold for

One Price Only.

Samples sent by mail, on application, and goods shipped per Express, to any point.

Orders by mail, promptly attended to, with the same faithfulness as if the buyers were present.

N. B. Virginia and North Carolina CASSIMERES, in variety, always on hand, ready-made, or made to order.

One Price Only.

sept 19, 1867—6m.

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

Wholesale and Retail,

L. HEILBRUN & BRO.

506

Seventh street,

one door South of Odd-Fellow's Hall,)

WASHINGTON,

D. C.,

HAVE the LARGEST the BEST and CHEAPEST STOCK of Home and Fasterm-made BOOTS. GAITERS and BROGANS this side of New York.

Also, all styles of SHOES made to order at Baltimore prices.

Jan 31, 1867—1y.

Farmers' and Drovers' Hotel,

Near the Navy Yard Bridge,

UNION TOWN, D. C.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to accommodate travellers generally—having a large STABLE and STOCK YARD attached for the convenience of Travellers, and Drovers, and having heretofore received a liberal patronage from the lower counties, he feels assured that long experience, combined with attentive waiters, reliable ostlers, and moderate charges, will obtain for him a continuance of the same.

ROBERT F MARTIN,

Proprietor.

June 27, 1867—1y.

RESTAURANT.

I HAVE opened a Restaurant at Mills & Neale's Old Stand, Leonardtown, and will keep constantly on hand a supply of good Oysters and other delicacies of the season. My Bar will be supplied with every variety of the choicest Liquors, and every effort will be made to please my customers. Terms strictly cash. The public are invited to give me a call.

JOHN V POSEY.

Oct 10, 1867—1m.

Professional Cards.

G. FRED. MADDOX, Leonardtown, Md.

COL. JAMES POLK, No. 31 N. Calvert st., Md.

G. FRED MADDOX

AND

COL. JAMES POLK,

Attornies at Law

and

General Claim Agents.

WILL attend, punctually, to all business confided to their care, especially to claims for Bounty and for Compensation for Slaves enlisted in the military service of the United States in the late war. As the muster rolls of the colored troops from Maryland are in close proximity to the office of Col Polk, great facilities are afforded them in obtaining such record evidence as is essential to claims for compensation.]

Dec. 20, 1866—tf.

$300

State Bounty.

ALL persons who volunteered, furnished substitutes, or were drafted in the U S Service, between the 1st of April and the 18th of December, 1864, are by an act of the late Legislature entitled to $300 Bounty.

These claims will be promptly collected, for the usual commission, by

COMBS & DOWNS,

Attornies at Law,

Leonardtown, Md

april 18, 1867—tf

Professional Notice.

THE undersigned, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, have, this 3rd day of July, 1866, formed a Copartnership in the practice of their profession, under the name and style of Combs & Downs. They will practice in the County of Saint Mary's and the adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals.

Especial attention will be paid to the collection of claims against individuals, the State, or the Government.

References given, when required. Address Combs & Downs, Leonardtown, P. O., St Mary's County, Maryland.

ROBERT C. COMBS,

JAS. S. DOWNS.

July 5, 1866—1y.

D. S. BRISCOE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Leonardtown,

St. Mary's Co. Md.

may 9, 1867—tf.

NOTICE.

I will attend strictly and expeditiously to all claims put in my hands, both for the return of all money erroneously paid by our assessment (especially the large tax on Hotel and StoreKeepers for the year 1863) and also the amount appropriated at the last session of Congress by the GENERAL GOVERNMENT for all slaves who entered the army.

All parties desiring my attention in this matter will please write me immediately, and I will send the proper papers.

G FRED MADDOX

Aug 9, 1866—tf

JAMES H. WILSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Leonardtown, Md

Has commenced the practice of his profession in Leonardtown, St. Mary's county. Md and will promptly attend to any business entrusted to his care. He may always be found at the Office of the Commissioners Court.

Dec. 14th, 1865—tf

JAMES T. BLAKISTONE

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Leonardtown, Md.,

Having resumed the practice of the law will attend promptly and rigidly to the settlement all claims placed in his hands for collection.

Feb 28, 1867—tf

J. F. MATTHEWS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LEONARDTOWN,

Will practice in the Courts of St. Mary's, Charles and Prince Georges.

Sept. 12th, 1867—6m.

DANIEL C. HAMMETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Leonardtown, St. Mary's County, Maryland

Oct 3, 1867—tf.

GUNS. RIFLES. PISTOLS.

Sporting Apparatus,

AMMUNITION, &C., &C.

Greatest variety, best quality, and largest assortment in the city, WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

No. 51 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, and

No. 53 CHEAPSIDE, BALTIMORE.

I name in part. Fine Breech-Loading Double Barrel Bird and Duck Guns; Double and Single Barrel Muzzle Loading Guns, at all prices; Colts', Smith & Wesson's, Bacon's Darrenger's Williamson's (something new,) Sharp's and other make of *PISTOLS*; *RIFLES* of all kinds; fine POWDER FLASKS, SHOT BELTS, GAME BAGS, Eley's Waterproof, G D and Musket CAPS; Eley's and Baldwin's WADS; all kinds of CARTRIDGES; POWDER of very best brands; SHOT; BALLS; also material for Gunmakers. In fact, his facilities are such that he can furnish any article in the line at short notice. Purchasers may rely on getting a good article. A call is respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER McCOMAS.

☞ ESTABLISHED 1843.

July 4, 1867—6m.

Real Estate Agent.

SIMON J. MARTENET,

SURVEYOR AND PUBLISHER OF THE MAP OF MARYLAND,

No. 6 South Street, Baltimore Md.

Eighteen Years at Surveying in Baltimore and Vicinity.

HAVING during the past ten years surveyed the counties of the State and published numerous County Maps, and having recently completed and published his large new Map and Atlas of Maryland, he has now established a

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

For the Prosecution of that Business in all its Branches.

Will purchase, Sell, Exchange and Lease, on commission, houses and lots in Baltimore city, and Country Seats, Farms, Plantations, Mineral and other lands in all the counties of Maryland.

He cites his thorough acquaintance with the city and most parts of the State of Maryland, through the before mentioned experience in recommendation of his facilities and advantages for this business. Has the only full set of large maps of the counties of Maryland.

Will have extensive correspondence with Real Estate Agents in the other cities and throughout the Union. Send for circulars, &c.

FOR SALE,

Martenet's Large New Map and Atlas of Maryland,

(The only perfect MAP of the State ever Published,—74 Inches Long,)

At $10 a Copy for either style.

☞ Also, large County Maps of Ten Counties, and Pocket Maps of all the Counties, Colored in Election Distrits, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS and ONE DOLLAR each.

April 25th, 1867—1y

KIMMELL HOUSE,

(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,)

C Street, between 4 1-2 and 6th Streets,

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

Fine Parlors for the accommodation of Ladies.

Room and Board per Day.	$ 2 00
" " " Week.	12 00
" Alone " Day.	1 00
Lodging.	1 00
Single meals each.	75
Table Board per month.	25 00

The KIMMELL HOUSE is newly fitted up and is in every respect a first-class House. I invite the public to call and examine.

A F KIMMEL, Proprietor.

The best Livery Stable in the city attached.

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

☞ All the Stages running in and out of Washington stop at the KIMMELL HOUSE to take in and let off Passengers.

A F KIMMELL, *Agent.*

June 20, 1867—tf.

A. BRAFFMAN,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Made Clothing.

No. 32 Marsh Market Space,

N W Cor Second st. Opp Md Institute,

Baltimore.

Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing—also clothes made to order in the latest and most fashionable styles

Persons desiring to secure bargains, would do well to call and examine my stock before going elsewhere to purchase.

May 2, 1867—1y.

NOTICE.

WE have this day formed a copartnership, under the name and style of Wm. A. Padgett & Co., for the purpose of conducting the GROCERY and COMMISSION business, at No. 17 Commerce st., and hope, by strict attention to business, to receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

Respectfully,

W. A. PADGETT,

JNO. H. CHRISPIN,

late with Neale, Harris & Co

march 7, 1867—1y.

DAVID G. MURRAY,

(SUCCESSOR TO JNO. H. REA & CO.)

N. E. Cor. South & Pratt Sts.

BALTIMORE, Md.,

IS desirous of calling the attention of his friends in Southern Maryland to his really handsome stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

AND

FURNISHING GOODS

Also, a large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES and

VESTINGS

which he will make up to order in a style to please the most fastidious. All he asks is a trial.

Aug 30th, 1866—1y.

STEAM, GAS

AND

Water Pipes,

BOILER FLUES,

And all kinds of Brass and Iron Fittings, Tools, &c., for Steam and Gas Fitter's use.

☞ The best and Largest assortment in the city, and at greatly reduced prices. Send for Price List. J B FULLER,

47 Dey street, New York city.

aug 29, 1867—4m.

WANTED.

HIGHEST market prices given for Chesnuts, Eggs, Furs and Marketable produce, generally.

WM J EDELEN, Jr., & CO.

Oct 3, 1867—tf.

THE STAMMERING WIFE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

When deeply in love with Miss Emily Pryne,
I vowed if the maiden would only be mine
I would always endeavor to please her—
She blushed her consent, tho' the stuttering lass
Said never a word, except "You're an ass—
An ass—an ass-iduous teazer!"

But when we were married, I found to my ruth,
The stammering lady had spoken the truth,
For often in oblivious dudgeon,
She'd say—if I ventured to give her a jog
In the way of reproof—"You're a dog—you're a dog—
A dog—a dog-matical curmudgeon!"

And once when I said, "We can hardly afford
This extravagant style, with our moderate hoard"
And hinted we ought to be wiser,
She looked, I assure you, exceeding blue,
And fretfully cried, "You're a Jew—you're a Jew—
A very ju-dicious adviser!"

Again, when it happened that, wishing to shirk
Some rather unpleasant and arduous work,
I begged her to go to a neighbor,
She wanted to know why I made such a fuss,
And saucily said, "You're a cus—cus—cus—
You were always accustomed to labor.

Out of temper at last with the insolent dame,
And feeling that madame was greatly to blame
To scold me instead of caressing,
I mimicked her speech—like a churl as I am—
And angrily said, "You're a dam—dam—dam—
A dam-age instead of a blessing!"

THE END OF "GREAT MEN."

Happening to cast my eyes upon a printed page of miniature portraits, I perceived that the four personages who occupied the four conspicuous places were Alexander, Hannibal, Cæsar, and Bonaparte. I had seen the same unnumbered times before, but never did the same sensation arise in my bosom, as my mind hastily glanced over their several histories.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of his ambition, and with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another world for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps—after having put to flight the armies of this "mistress of the world," and stripped "three bushels" of golden rings from the fingers of slaughtered knights, and made her very foundation quake—fled from his country, being hated by those who exulting united his name to that of their god and called him Hanni Baal—and died at last by poison administered by his own hands, unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities and dyed his garments in the blood of one million of his foes; after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered as his dearest friends, and in that very place, the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name; after having deluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which would not or could not bring him aid!

Thus these four men, who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand as the representatives of all those whom the world call great—those four, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread—severally died, one by intoxication, or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine; one a suicide; one murdered by his friends, and one a lonely exile! "How art the mighty fallen!"

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.—Mr. Crittenden was engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offence.—After an elaborate and powerful defence, he closed his efforts by the following beautiful allegory.

When God in his eternal counsel conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait upon his throne—Justice, Truth, and Mercy—and thus addressed them:

Shall we make man? Then said Justice, "O God, make him not, for he will trample upon the laws." Truth made answer, also, "O, God, make him him not, for he will pollute Thy sanctuaries." But Mercy, dropping upon her knees and looking up through her tears, exclaimed, "O God, make him—I will watch over him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have to tread." Then God made man, and said to him, "O man, thou art the child of Mercy—go deal with thy brother."

The jury when he finished were in tears, and against evidence, and what must have been their own convictions, brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty."

Thackeray said the drollest thing he heard while in this country, and the most characteristically American, was the remark of a New Yorker: "Oh, I have no objection to England, Mr. Thackeray.—The only thing I should be afraid of would be to go out at night there, lest I might step off."

WHAT YOUNG MEN SHOULD KNOW.

The best inheritance which parents can give their children is the ability to help themselves. This is better than a hundred thousand dollars apiece. In any trouble or difficulty, they have two excellent servants, in the shape of two hands. Those who can do nothing, and have to be waited upon, are helpless and easily disheartened in the misfortunes of life.—Those who are active and hardy meet troubles with a cheerful face, and easily surmount them. Let young people, therefore, learn to do as many things as possible. Every boy should know sooner or later—

1. To dress himself, black his own boots, cut his brother's hair, wind a watch, sew on a button; make a bed, and keep his clothes in order.

2. To harness a horse, grease a wagon, and harness a team.

3. To carve and wait on table.

4. To milk the cows, shear the sheep, and dress a veal or mutton.

5. To reckon money and keep accounts correctly, and according to good book-keeping rules.

6. To write a neat and appropriate, briefly expressed business letter, in a good hand, fold and superscribe it properly, and write contracts.

7. To plow, sow grain and grass, drive a mowing machine, build a neat stack and pitch hay.

8. To put up a package, build a fire, mend broken tools, whitewash a wall, and regulate a clock.

Every girl should know how:

1. To sew and knit.
2. To mend clothes neatly.
3. To make beds.
4. To dress her own hair.
5. To wash the dishes and sweep the carpets.
6. To make good bread and perform all plain cooking.
7. To keep her room, drawers and closets in order.
8. To work a sewing machine.
9. To make good butter and cheese.
10. To make a dress and children's clothing.
11. To keep accounts and calculate interest.
12. To write, fold and superscribe letters properly.
13. To nurse the sick effectually, and not faint at the sight of blood.
14. To be ready to render efficient aid and comfort to those in trouble, and in an unostentatious way.
15. To receive and entertain visitors in the absence or sickness of her mother.

A young lady who can do all these things well, and who is always ready to render aid to the afflicted and mitigate the perplexities of those around her, will bring more comfort to others and be more esteemed, than if she knew how to dance, simper, sing, and play on the piano.

CAPACITY OF THE HUMAN LUNGS.—Our chest is divided into two apartments by a vertical partition. The windpipe branches into two tubes just behind the top of the breast bone—leading down to the lungs on either side of the heart, which is placed between them. Those organs in shape are like the hoof of an ox. They are entirely made up of air-cells, of irregular form—each being approached by the extreme point of a tube which is one of the minute subdivisions of the wind-pipe—called bronchi. So delicately small are those air-cells that 18,000 belong to a single globule. Six hundred millions of them make up the whole breathing apparatus. It will be seen that we have two lungs, acting independently of each other, although receiving and expelling air into a large tube, into which both bronchial pipes unite. One lung may be diseased, while the functions of the other sustain life.—If the diseased lung could be set at rest till the lesion were healed, or the pipe secured so no air could be drawn into it to increase the diseased surface, then pulmonary consumption could be effectually arrested, or life and health be maintained by the labor of one lung. When inflated, as in ordinary breathing, the six hundred millions of cells hold about one hundred and forty inches of atmospheric air. The oxygen of the air is imbibed, and with the out-going air, which left its vitalizing properties, carbonic acid gas escapes.

No organs of our system are more abused. Tainted air, the inhalation of tobacco smoke, living too fast by stimulating the heart beyond its power by too much wine, too much whisky, and too much foul of anything, and consumption sweeps off unnumbered thousands, who might have lived to three score and ten.

THEY WILL BLACKEN IF THEY DO NOT BURN.—A wise father gave this lesson to his daughter. He had refused to let her visit a young lady who was neither good nor amiable.

"Dear father," said the gentle girl, "you must think me weak and childish if you imagine I should be exposed to danger."

The father took, in silence, a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter.

"It will not burn you, my child; take it."

She did so, and behold! her delicate white hand was soiled and blackened, and, as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," she said in vexation.

"Yes, truly," answered the father; "and you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken. So it is with vicious company."

DOUBTFUL THEOLOGY.

A friend whom we shall call Pat, "for short," tells the following good story of himself:

When but an idle boy, he was called up in a country school, and the question suddenly propounded by the pedagogue: "Patrick, how many Gods are there?"—Pat, who was not a very distinguished theologian then, and years have mad him "no better fast," in such matters, but he very promptly responded:—"Three, sir." "Take your seat," thundered the master, "and if in five minutes you don't answer correctly, I'll welt you!"

The probation period passed, and Pat, taking the floor, hesitatingly, stated, the number of Gods at "five, sir." He received the promised welting, and remanded to his seat for ten minutes more consideration. Ten minutes up, Pat was up, too, and satisfied that he had not fixed the number sufficiently high before, shouted: "There's ten, sir!" He saw the ferule decending, and, bolting out of the door, he cleared a five-rail fence and broke like a quarter horse across the field. Panting with exertion he met a lad with a book under his arm, and, with the look of one desiring the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, asked. "Where are you going?" "To school yonder," was the prompt reply. "You are, are you?" said Pat quickly. "How many Gods are there?" "One," answered the boy. "Well, you'd better not go down there. You'll have a good time with your one God. I've just left there with ten, and that was not enough to save me from the darnedest lickin' you ever heard of!"

A gentleman of the name of Man, residing near a private mad-house, met one of its poor inhabitants, who had broken from his keeper. The maniac suddenly stopped, and resting upon a large stick, exclaimed, "Who are you sir?" The gentleman was rather alarmed, but thinking to divert his attention by a pun, replied, "I am a double man; I am Man by name and a man by nature." "Are you so?" rejoined the other; "why, I am a man BESIDE myself, so we two will fight you two." He then knocked down poor Mr. Man, and ran away.

☞ Little Alice, found out an ingenious way of getting to bed in a hurry. The crib in which she slept was so low that by placing one foot on the inside, and taking hold of the post, she could easily spring in. "Mamma," she said to her mother one evening, "do you know how I get to bed quick?" "No," was the reply.—"Well," said she in great glee, "I step one foot over the crib, then I say 'rats,' and scare myself right in."

A timid gentleman, some days ago, met one of our bluff, burly doctors, who is more noted for the force than the polish of his language, when the following colloquy ensued: 'Doctor, what shall I take for the ague?' 'The ague! Have you got the ague?' 'No.' 'Well, take the ague first.'

☞ "I say, boy, is there anything to shoot about here?" inquired a sportsman of a boy he met.

"Well," replied the boy, "nothing just about here, but our schoolmaster is just over the hill there cutting birch rods; you might walk up and pop him over."

☞ The following scene is laid in a first-class hotel:

Traveler—I desire to be called at six o'clock.

Clerk (with gold chain)—If you will ring the bell at that hour one of the boys will attend to your case.

☞ It is reported that a very nervous gentleman once announced a steamboat explosion to the Connecticut Legislature as follows:

"Spister Mecker and ledges of the memberislature, the Elliver Ollsworth has biled her buster!"

☞ "Can you tell me how the word 'saloon, is spelt?" was asked of a cockney by a quizzical fellow.

"Certainly," said the Londoner, with a look of triumph, "there's a hess, and a hay and a hell, and two hoes, and a hen."

Some wretch of an editor says that another twist to the present mode of 'doing up' the ladies hair would take them off their feet.

The palace keys at Madrid were so numerous and large in 1640 that they weighed a thousand pounds.

Troubles are like babies—they grow bigger by nursing.

A bad beginning—the end of the marriage service.

When is literary work like smoke?—When it comes in volumes.

Why is love like a duck's foot? Because it often lies hidden in the breast.

When is a lawyer like a donkey? When he is drawing a conveyance.