Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. VI LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1869 NO. 40

ST. MARY'S BEACON

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

JAMES S. DOWNS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$2.00 per annum to be paid within six months No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months and 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 the 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 advertisements; Obituaries over ten lines in length will be charged at the rate of 50 cents per square.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the real name of the author, or no attention will be paid to them. The real name of the author will not be pubeished, unless desired but we cannot consent to insert communication unless we know the writer.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL AT PRIVATE SALE the farm upon which I reside in St. Inigoe's district, in St. Mary's county, Maryland, called WAVERLY, containing 300 acres, more or less.

This farm is situated about three miles from Point Lookout, is adapted to all the crops grown in the county, with oyster creek belonging to said farm, sufficient to plant about 30,000 bushels of oysters—which grow rapidly and command the largest prices. The improvements are an old fashioned BRICK HOUSE, four rooms below and two above. The barns and out houses are sufficient for the estate and in good repair. Sufficiency of wood, timber, &c.

For terms apply to
STANISLAUS CLARKE,
Ridge Post Office,
St. Mary's county, Md.

April 29, 1869.

(Baltimore Daily *Sun* and National *Intelligencer* publish 5 times and send bills to this office for collection.)

P RRY & BROTHER,

Extensive Dealers in all kinds of

DRY GOODS,

of the best class, for general family use.

RICH SHAWLS, CLOAKS, SILKS AND EMBROIDERIES.

☞ ONE PRICE ONLY, Marked in Plain Figures.

Washington City, D. C. Perry Building,
AUGUSTUS E PERRY,
THOS J S PERRY,
Penna. Av. & 9th st.
Established 1840.

☞ Carpets, Curtains, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, &c —Upper Floors.

☞ All orders receive prompt and careful attention.

May 20, 1869—3m.

MILLINERY and FANCY STORE.

MRS. MARY J. CAMPBELL has just received and is now opening in the room adjoining John S. Edward's Store, Leonardtown, a very choice selection of new

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

of the latest Spring styles. These goods are purchased in Philadelphia and will be sold at city prices for cash. Bonnets made or repaired to order.

☞ MRS. CAMPBELL takes occasion to return her sincere thanks to the ladies of the county for the liberal patronage she has received at their hands and to solicit a continuance of the same. No exertion will be spared on her part in the future to deserve the encouragement she has received in the past.

April 15, 1869tf.—

J. B. ADAMS, Late of Adams & Davi ison. P. A. BOWEN, of P. G. County. ED. T. JACKSON.

ADAMS, BOWEN &CO.

WHOLESALE

GROCERS & LIQUOR DEALERS.

No. 57 West Pratt Street,

2d Door from Commerce street.

BALTIMORE.

Agents for the Sale of Tobacco, Grain, &c

Oct 1, 1868—6m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me on Tavern account are requested to call and settle during March Court. If not settled at that time I shall be compelled to place their accounts in the hands of officers for collection.

J W J MOORE.

March 11, 1869—tf.

For the State Legislature.

R JOHNSON COLTON is recommended to the voters of St Mary's county as a candidate for a seat in the lower branch of the General Assembly of Maryland and will be earnestly supported by the voters of the county, particularly by the young men of

Leonardtown District.

June 10, 1869.

For the Legislature.

If Col. THEOPHILUS HARRISON, of Charlotte Hall District, will consent to serve the people in the lower branch of the General Assembly of Maryland, he will receive at the ensuing Fall election a general support from the

Factory District.

June 10, 1869.

For the Legislature.

Having served his county faithfully and honestly in the lower branch of the last Legislature of Maryland, we respectfully recommend JEFFERSON D LOKER to the people for the same position at the ensuing Fall election. CHAPTICO DISTRICT.

may 13, 1869.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

If SYLVESTER J COSTIGIN will consent to be a candidate for a seat in the lower branch of the General Assembly of Maryland, he will receive at the coming election an earnest support from

Chaptico District.

July 8, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

At the sollicitation of many friends and neighbors, I have consented to become a candidate for *COUNTY COMMISSIONER*, at the ensuing Fall election. As a large tax-payer, I begin to feel the necessity for retrenchment in the management of our county affairs; and I pledge the people, if elected, to exercise the strictest economy, consistent with JUSTICE, in the discnarge of my official duty.

JERE HERBERT.

June 3, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

If W. S. LYON will consent to be a candidate for County Commissioner, he will receive the vote of CHAPTICO.

May 20, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

We respectfully submit J J REDMOND to the voters of the county as a suitable person for County Commissioner.

MANY FRIENDS.

may 20, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

GEORGE S MATTINGLEY is respectfully recommended to the voters of St. Mary's county as a candidate for County Commissioner and will receive an earnest support from CHAPTICO DISTRICT.

may 20, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

Dear Downs:—Please say through the columns of your paper that if T M SHADRICK will consent to be a candidate for County Commissioner, he will be warmly supported by the Factory District.

June 3, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

JAMES T DUKE is respectfully announced as a candidate for County Commissioner at the ensuing Fall election and will be warmly supported by the voters of

ST INIGOES' DISTRICT.

May 27, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

The friends of WM F COMBS, of Patuxent District, hereby recommend him as a suitable candidate for County Commissioner, at the ensuing Fall election. A large vote is pledged to him, if he will consent to serve, by the voters of the Entire County.

June 3, 1869.

For County Commissioner,

The tax-payers of the county are desirous that JOHN PARSONS should remain in the Board of County Commissioners. If he will consent to serve, he will receive a larger vote than in '67.

Leonardtown District.

June 17, 1869.

For County Commissioner.

If WILLIAM A LOKER will consent to be a candidate for a seat in the Board of County Commissioners, he will receive a general support from the business and tax-paying interest of the county, especially from the Factory District.

June 17, 1869.

FOR SHERIFF.

Thankful to my friends for the liberal vote I received at the late election, I announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff in 1869 and respectfully solicit their support and that of the public generally B R ABELL.

Nov 14, 1867.

FOR SHERIFF.

JAMES R. ALVEY is announced as a candidate for Sheriff in 1869 and will receive for that position the enthusiastic support of the PEOPLE.

Nov 14, 1867.

BOARDING.

MRS. J C. MILBURN, formerly of St. Mary's, has taken the house No. 32, Hanover St, Balt., between Baltimore St and Lombard, and is prepared to receive permanent and transient boarders.

Dec. 7th, 1865—tf.

Professional Cards.

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—ly.

JAS. 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 14, 1865—tf

Law Co-Partnership.

THE undersigned have formed a law copartnership under the name of Maddox & Crane. They will practice in the Courts of St. Mary's and the adjoining counties and also in the Court of Appeals.

Especial attention paid to the collection of claims against individnals, the State or the Government. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to their charge.

Address, Maddox & Crane, Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Md.

G. FRED. MADDOX,
J. PARRAN CRANE,

Dec. 25, 1867—tf.

D. S. BRISCOE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Leonardtown,
St. Mary's Co. Md.

may 9, 1867—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.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

Secret History OF THE CONFEDERACY.

THE *astounding revelations and startling disclosures*, made in this work, are creating the most intense desire in the minds of the people to obtain it.—The *secret political intrigues, &c.*, of Davis and other Confederate leaders, with the *Hidden Mysteries* from "Behind the Scenes in Richmond," are thoroughly *ventilated*. Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phil., Pa.

May 20, 1869—4w.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned take this method of informing the public that they are still associated together in the Carpenter's business, and will contract for the building of Houses of every description. All work will be executed with dispatch, and, in all contracts for Dwellings special attention will be paid to Bricklaying Plastering and Painting.

All orders addressed to them at Leonardtown, Md., will receive prompt attention

GEORGE HORNE,
THOMAS C. GREENWELL,

June 6, 1867—ly

H. T. GARNETT,

(LATE OF VIRGINIA,)

General Commisson Merchant

—AND—

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF LANDS

No 55 Pratt St., near Commerce,

Baltimore.

☞ Liberal Advances made on Consignments.

April 16, 1868—tf

FRANCIS NEALE. J. H. NEALE

NEALE, HARRIS & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Sell leaf Tobacco, Grain and all country produce.

Buy fertilizers and all supplies for farmers. No commission charged for buying guanos when funds are in hand.

may 27, 1869—tf.

SEATON HOUSE

Washington City, D. C.,

JOHN H. SEMMES, PROPR.
G. W. BUNKER, Chief Clerk.
(Formerly of the National Hotel.

April 12, 1857—tf

CONCERNING COSTLY PEARLS.

We all know how Julius Cæsar, when he was in love with the mother of Marcus Brutus, gave her a pearl worth nearly quarter of a million of our money, and how Mark Anthony drank one dissolved in vinegar, which cost nearly four millions, while Clodius the glutton swallowed one worth forty thousand. The example of Cleopatra found an imitator even in sober England. Sir. Thos Gresham, not otherwise famous for acts of folly, still so mistook the meaning of loyalty that he ground a pearl, which cost him, £15,000 into a cup of wine, in order to thus [illegible] drink the health of his queen. T[illegible]jarist again had many rivals in the [illegible] courtiers of Louis XIV., who in their insane extravagance were wont to pulverize their diamonds, and occasionally used the powder to dry the ink of their letters which they sent to their loved ones. Is diamond powder in the hair much worse?

The largest pearl on record is probably one bought by one of the most romantic of all travelers and dealers in precious gems, Travernier, of Catifa in Arabia, where a pearl fishery existed already in the days of Pliny. It is said—for the pearl is unknown in our day—to have been spear-shaped, perfect in all respects and nearly three inches long. He obtained from the Shab of Persia the enormous sum of £111,000 for the gem.

Mr. Hope's pearl, which is looked upon as the finest now known, is two inches long and four inches round. It weighs 1,800 grains, and like all such varieties, is of such enormous and uncertain value that no one would buy it at a market price. The most beautiful collection of pearls belongs to the dowager Empress of Russia. Her husband was exceedingly fond of her, and as he shared with other fancies, also that for fine pearl, with her, he sought them all over the world. They had to fulfill the conditions rarely to be met with: they must be perfect spheres, and they must be virgin pearls—but he would buy none that had been worn by others. After twenty-five years' search he at last succeeded in presenting his Empress with a necklace such as the world had never seen before.

As this admiration for fine pearls has been the common weakness of man in all ages and in all countries, we need not wonder at their playing a prominent part in religious writings.

The Talmud has a pretty story, teaching us that those who believed in it esteemed but one object in nature of higher value than pearls. When Abraham, approached Egypt, the book tells us, he locked Sarah in a chest, that none might behold her dangerous beauty. But when he was come to the place of paying custom the officer said:

"Pay custom!"
And he said—
"I will pay the custom."
They said to him—
"Thou carriest clothes."
And he said—
"I will pay for clothes."
Then they said to him—
"Thou carriest gold."
And he answered them—
"I will pay for gold."
On this they further said—
"Surely thou bearest the finest silks."
He replied—
"I will pay custom for silks."
Then they said—
"Surely it must be pearls then thou takest with thee."
And he answered only—
"I will pay for pearls."

Seeing that they could name nothing of value for which the patriarch was not willing to pay custom, they said—

"It cannot be; but thou open the box and let us see what is within."

So they opened the box, and the whole land of Egypt was illuminated by the lustre of Sara's beauty—far exceeding even that of pearls.

Hence pearls are repeatedly used in Holy Writ, also for solemn comparisons, and to denote the highest degree of perfection. In the Old Testament wisdom is praised as above pearls, and in the New Testament the Kingdom of Heaven, is compared to a pearl of great price which, when a merchant found it, he went, and sold all that he had and bought it. Even the New Jurusalem was revealed to St. John under the figure of an edifice with twelve doors, each of which was a single pearl.

And this precious gem, fit to adorn an Emperor and to heighten the beauty of the fairest of maidens, this pearl of great price, perfect in form and beauteous in lustre—this jewel of the deep, sought for at the peril of human life, and paid for with the bread of ten thousand—it sickens and dies and vanishes in a day.—Every now and then we hear of a noble family, which prides itself on the possession of magnificent ancestral pearls, panic-stricken by finding some of the precious gems turning of a blackly color, and crumbling into dust.

It is but a few years since the Crown Jeweler of France solemnly applied to the Academy of Science for a remedy against this disease, caused probably by the decomposition of the membranes which form part of the pearl, and are, after all, liable to decay and corruption like all animal matter by contact with air. There was no answer given, but the advice, to preserve the precious gems as much as possible from the influences of light and air: and the crown of France has since lost some of its most highly-prized jewels. "Behold all is vanity and vexation of spirit."

PLOWING BY STEAM.—The N. Y. *World* contains a description of the trial of a new English steam plow in New Jersey.—We quote from the account as follows:

The field was in the shape of an oblong square, and must have contained at least one hundred acres, tolerably level, but uneaven from having been in corn the year before. The soil was rather a sandy loam, which had never been cultivated over four inches, and therefore, below that depth, offered more than usual resistance to the plow. The engines were stationed on each side of the field, opposite each other, and distant three hundred yards. They were fired up and already commenced work. The engines were each fourteen-horse power by the English standard, and were on the locomotive plan. The plowing apparatus consisted of two gangs of six each, hung upon an iron frame moving upon three wheels, one of the wheels running in every sixth furrow, each pair easily elevated when not in use. A flexible wire cable was wound round a drum on the under side of the engine, and wound up when the plow was at work by the engine, towards which the plow was drawn. When the plow had reached the opposite side of the field, the signal-whistle was blown; that gang which had been elevated, was dropped after both had been elevated till the engine had moved ahead and placed them in position, when the forward gang was lowered and started on its journey. They were gauged to seven inches deep and some thirteen inches wide, or the six cutting six feet and a half at each time it crossed the field. The speed was at the rate of five and a half miles per hour, and the work was at the rate of twenty and twenty-four acres per day of ten hours. By noon a large crowd had gathered, some to witness the predicted failure, some the hoped for success and many to gratify curiosity. Among the the crowd were many intelligent farmers and gentlemen of that reign. After the plow had gone several times across, the skeptical acknowledged that steam-plowing in "that kind of soil" was a complete success, and that, though the first outlay of capital was larger than in old way of doing the work by teams and men, in the aggregate it would not prove so great as appeared at first view.

When the people had largely assembled, the Colonel directed his manager to have the engines change front and one of them go down towards the lower end, or front of the field. And then it was that the magnitude and efficiency of the power which had been harnessed to the car of agriculture was manifested. The engineer at once started off his huge machine across the damp and yielding and uneaven ground with the same ease that a plowman would have unhitched from his plow and driven his team to the opposite end of the field. One could think of nothing but a huge elephant, obedient to his driver, perched on his back, was shuffling along over the field. A span of mules was hitched to the cable, and it was drawn down and attached to the grubber or cultivator; the cable from the other engine was fastened to the other end, and it commenced vibrating between the two engines, often at a pace the attendant, when on the ground, at a smat trot to keep up. At this point the interest of the spectators was much heightened by General Capron, the Commissioner of Agriculture, getting on the machine and taking the steering apparatus in hand, and riding several times across the field. Among the distinguished gentlemen present, who seemed to regard the experiment with great interest, to consider it a marked success, was General Fitz John Porter. The universal opinion of all was that steam plowing was a marked success. It is only a question of capital and detail.

FLIRTATION.—It takes two to make a flirtation, it must be remembered: and the ordinary practice of society—to blame the girl whenever a flirtation-copartnership is broken up—constantly produces cases of great hardship. Why must it necessarily be the girl that is in the wrong? At present flirtation is accepted as a fashionable amusement. It is far more interesting than bezique; it is not limited by conditions of time and place, like croquet; and it has just that spice of danger which heightens one's enjoyment of any pastime. When two charming young creatures begin to flirt with each other, don't they know perfectly what they are about? Falling seriously in love is quite another matter, and is known by its very different symptoms.

There is a fine, airy, theatrical appearance about a flirtation which the more solemn business of love-making invariable lacks. A true lover fears to mention his mistress' name. He is half afraid lest his secret should be known to herself.—He is silent. He is moody, and given to long and vacant staring at the table-cover or carpet. He secretly watches the too-sweet face which has enthralled him; and he has a terrible inward qualm when her eye catches his. He is miserable when he is beside her; he is unutterly wretched when he is away from her. The stars are his confidants; he abhors the faces of men, and turns away in disgust from the smoking room of his club. But the man who is only carrying on a flirtation is a very different creature.—He plays at making love in a serio-comic manner which is meant to be amusing.—He is great in the matter of compliments. He is easy in manner, jocular, and occasionally (with such brains as Providence has given him) even witty. With him the tragedy of love-making is turned into a clever burlesque, with plenty of light, brilliant dresses, good music and merriment.

THE EARL OF DERBY.—It may seem paradoxical, but I at least am unable to get out of my mind the conviction that there is a solid basis of stupidity in the mind of the great Conservative Chief, Lord Derby. Let me explain what I mean. The Earl of Derby is in one sense a highly accomplished man. He is a good classical scholar, and can make a speech in Latin. He has produced some very spirited translations from Horace; and I like his version of the Iliad better on the whole than any other I know. He is a splended debater—Macaulay said very truly that with Lord Derby the science of debate was an instinct. He will roll out resonant, rotund, verbose sentences by the hour, by the yard; he is great at making hits and points; he has immense power of reply and repartee—a certain easy and obvious kind; his voice is fine, his manner is noble, his invective is powerful. But he has no ideas. The light he throws out is a polarized light. He adds nothing new to the political thought of the age. I have heard many of his finest speeches; and I can remember that they were then very telling, in a Parliamentary point of view: but I cannot remember anything he said. He is always interpretine into eloquent and effective words the commonplace Philistine notions, the hereditary conventionalities of his party—and nothing more. His mind is not open to new impressions, and he is not able to appreciate the cause, the purpose or the tendancy of change. This I hold to be the essential characteristic of stupidity; and this is an attribute of Lord Derby, with all his Greek, his Latin, his impetuous rhetoric, his debating skill and his audacious blunders, which sometimes almost deceive one into thinking him a man of genius. The Earl of Derby is the greatest Tory living; and if I have fairly described the highest type of Tory, one can easily form some conception of what the average Tory must be. Every one likes Lord Derby, and I fully believe it to be the fact that those who know him best like him best. I cannot imagine Lord Derby doing a mean thing: I cannot imagine him haughty to a poor man, or patronizingly offensive to a timid visitor of humble birth. Look at Lord Derby through the wrong end of the intellectual telescope and you have the average British Tory. The Tory's knowledge is confined to classics and field sports—when he knows anything. Even Lord Derby has been guilty of the most flagrant mistakes in geography and modern history. People are never tired of alluding to a famous blunder of his about Tamboy in Russia. It is also told of him that he once spoke in Parliament of Demerara as an island; and when one of his colleagues afterward remonstrated with him on the mistake, he asked with ingeniousness and naivete "How on earth was I to know that Demerara was not an island?" He once, at a public meeting, spoke of himself very frankly as having been born "in the pre-scientific period;" the period but too recently closed, when English Universities and high class schools troubled themselves only about Greek and Latin, and thought it beneath their dignity to show much interest in such vulgar, practical studies as chemistry and natural history, to say nothing of that ungentlemanly and ungenerous study, the science of political economy. The average British Tory is official habits and political experience.—JUSTIN MCCARTHY, in May Galaxy.

THE AGE OF OUR EARTH.—Among the astounding discoveries of science, is that of the immense periods that have passed in the gradual formation of the earth. So vast were the cycles of the time preceding even the appearance of man on the surface of our globe, that our own period seems as yesterday when compared with the epochs that have gone before it.—Had we only the evidence of the deposite of rocks heaped on each other in regular strata by the slow accumulation of materials, they alone would convince us of the long and slow maturing of God's works on earth; but when we add to these the successive population of whose life the world has been the theater, and whose remains are hidden in the rocks into which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind on which they lived, has hardened in the course of time—or the enormous chains of mountains whose upheaval divided these periods of quiet accumulation by great convulsions—or the changes of a different nature in the configurations of our globe, as the sinking of lands beneath the ocean, or the gradual rising of continents and islands above—or the slow growth of the coral reefs, those wonderful sea walks, raised by the little ocean architects, whose own bodies furnish both the building stones and the cement that binds them together, and who worked so busily during the long centuries that there are extensive countries, mountain chains, islands and long lines of coast, consisting solely of their remains—or the countless forests that have grown up, flourished and decayed, to fill the storehouse of coal that feeds the fires of the human race—if we consider all these records of the past, the intellect fails to grasp a chronology of which our experience furnishes no data, and time that lies behind us seems as much an eternity to our conception as the future that stretches indefinitely before us.—AGASSIZ.

A countryman who had never paid more than twenty-five cents to see an exhibition went to view the "Forty Thieves." The ticket-seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked: "Keep it, mister, I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he marched.

THE JEWS.—The Jews are an exception to the general law which seems to govern the history of peoples. Like individuals, nations are born, become developed, reach a maturity of grandeur and strength, decay, die, and disappear, leaving only their tombs, crumbling monuments, and mutilated records behind, to tell succeeding generations that they had lived at all. The Jew is an exception. He does not decay, and he refuses to die. He has endured enough suffering to have destroyed every atom of life in half a dozen other nations—and yet he survives still. Gone through the furnace of persecution, "heated seven times hotter," in nearly every land on the globe, and in nearly every century of historic time; and he remains unhumbled, unsubdued, unbroken—the same everlasting Jew, with the same virtues, and the same vices he had four thousand years ago. His persecutions have not bowed his stiff neck, nor dimmed his eye, not abated his natural force. He has been "scattered and peeled," till he exists only in mutilated fragments; but those fragments are animated by a unity, which continues vital and indissoluble throughout. There is a solemn grandeur in the tremendous sweep of vision which the Jew takes of the course of time. He has seen the four great empires of the world flourish and fall. He has seen Egypt and Babylon, and Greece and Rome in their spendor and their pride; and he lives to look and see them no more. Old ages, empires and systems have perished and left him behind, and new civilisations, empires and systems have sprung up to find him here before them, watching their progress, and bidding fair to be here still, after they, too, have gone. He has no country, and no living language; he resides in all lands, and speaks all languages. There are German Jews French Jews, Bohemian, Polish, Spanish, English, and American Jews, and black Jews of Malabar; but they all belong to one stock; they are all Jews, and Jews only. They are as ancient as history, but possess a youth that is indestructible—a strange mysterious people, not addicted to great achievements, heroic chiefly in endurance—peaceful without being amiable, or always just—not warlike, but outliving successful nations of conquerors—an ethnological miracle, which men are never weary of studying, and which grows in interest with the ages.

THE THREE FRIENDS.—Trust no friend wherein thou hast not proved him. At the banqueting table how many more are found than at the door of the prison.

A man had three friends; two of them he dearly loved—the third to him was indifferent, although he was the most true hearted of the three. On a certain occasion he was summoned before a judge, and was, although, innocent, cruelly accused. "Who among you," said he, "will go with me and be a witness in my behalf? for I have been cruelly accused and the king is angry."

The first of his friends immediately excused himself, saying he could not go with him on account of other business.

The second accompanied him to the door of the judgment hall, then turned away and went back fearing the anger of the judge.

The third, upon whom he had reckoned the least, went in, spoke for him, and so joyfully bore testimony to his innocence that the judge released him and sent him away.

Three friends has man in this world—and how do they bear themselves toward him in the hour of death, when God summons him before his judgment seat?—Wealth, his most cherished friend, first forsakes him and goes not with him.—His relatives and friends accompany him to the portals of the grave, and turn back again to their dwellings. The third, that which in life was most frequently forgotten, is his good works. They alone accompany him to the throne of the Judge; they go before, speak in his behalf, and find mercy.

A TOUCHING STORY.—The Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, at a meeting at Alexandria, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum and free school of that city, related the following anecdote:

"A poor little boy on a cold night, with no home nor roof to shelter his head, no paternal or maternal guardian or guide to protect or direct him on his way, reached at nightfall the home of a wealthy planter, who took him in, fed and lodged him, and sent him on his way with a blessing. These kind attentions cheered his heart and inspired him with fresh courage to battle with the obstacles of life. Years rolled round; Providence led him on, and he reached the legal profession; his host had died, the cormorants that prey on the substance of a man had formed a conspiracy to get from the widow her home. She sent for the nearest counsel to commit her cause to him, and that counsel proved to be the orphan boy, long before welcomed and entertained by her deceased husband. The stimulus of a warm and tenacious gratitude was now added to the ordinary motive connected with the profession. He undertook her cause with a will not easy to be resisted, he gained it; the widow's estates were secured to her in perpetuity," and Mr. Stephens added with an emphasis of emotion that sent an electric thrill throughout the house, "*That boy stands before you.*"

Marrying a woman, for her beauty is like eating a bird for its sweet singing.