

# Saint Mary's Beacon

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NO. 6

## ST. MARY'S BEACON

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## THE CHEAPEST

BEST GOODS OF ALL KINDS  
CAN BE FOUND AT THE  
Big Brown Store,  
LEONARDTOWN.

The largest assortment of Ladies Lace and Button GAITERS and children's SHOES in the county, and at lowest prices.

Best Men's Gaiters, The SHOES and Congress GAITERS.

Beautiful styles  
Prints, Delaines,  
Lawn, Mozambique,  
Alpaca, Armeris,  
Grenadines, Black Alpaca,  
White Goods, Black Alpaca,  
Bard Madras, Canaries,  
Swiss Madras, Brillants,  
Book Madras, and  
Tartan.

Large stock of Notions, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Large stock of Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirts, which will sell very cheap.

Fine stock mens and boys Fur and Straw Hats. Prices to suit.

Cottonades, Linens, Summer Casimeres very cheap.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Hardware, Cutlery, Finest and cheapest.

Flows and Plant Castings, Farming Tools, &c.

Plugs, Window Glass, Lamps, Oil, &c.

Our stock of GROCERIES is always complete, and of the best, and sold at Baltimore prices.

Call and examine our goods before buying and you will find you can save money by it.

A. A. LAWRENCE  
May 25, 1871-1872

## WHEAT SEEDING.

WILSON & SUTER  
Offer to the farmer an Assorted Super-Phosphate, which they warrant to be equal to any in the market. Price \$25 per ton also.

DISSOLVED BONE  
guaranteed to be pure Bone, dissolved in acids to render it quick in its action on the land, at \$45 per ton, also.

AMONATED BONE  
equal to 2 1/2 per cent. of Ammonia, at \$40 per ton, also.

A & A MEXICAN GUANO,  
very cheap.

WILSON & SUTER,  
50 S. Frederick street,  
Baltimore, Md.

THOMAS A. WHITTY,  
Late of Chapel Point, Md.,  
with  
BURGESS & SCOTT,  
FRUIT AND GENERAL GROCERY PRODUCE

Commission Merchants  
132 W. PRATT STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

Consignments respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. Shipping orders carefully put up.

BALTIMORE REFERENCES:  
Charles Brooks, Esq., Pres't Western Nat. Bk. Penniman & Bro., Hurst, Purnell & Co., Wm. Leiman & Son, Wm. Leiman & Co., Merchants, W. B. Brooks, Esq.  
Sept 7, 1871-1872

FOR COUNTY CLERK.  
Editor Beacon—Please announce J. FRANK FOLEY, Esq., as a candidate for Clerk of Circuit Court and oblige  
Nov 19, 1871. Many Friends.

## (Written for the Beacon.) AUTUMNAL MUSINGS.

Oh why! Say why this sadness,  
Sad, weary heart of mine;  
When all the earth is gladness,  
Say? why shouldst thou repine?

Thou hast had thy glad Spring-time,  
Likewise thy Summer joy;  
Why murmur at thy Autumn?  
Thy happiness alloy?

The seasons have their sunshine,  
Their cloudy moments too;  
To Heaven thyself resign,  
Thy covenant renew.

'Tis true, thou'st had thy troubles,  
For many a long year;  
Although they seem to double,  
Yet still, thou shouldst not fear.

Though death hath thee visited,  
Interred thou hast been,  
The tombs hath prostrated—  
All were blessings unseen.

Let death invest thy dwelling  
And enemies assail—  
Their innocents telling—  
Have faith! He'll never fail!

JACQUES.

## PECULIARITIES OF A ROYAL RACE.

The impressive news which we have received regarding the mental condition of Queen Victoria and the probability of the throne, of the Prince of Wales naturally calls to mind the somewhat peculiar traits which have characterized the English sovereigns of the House of Hanover. In fact, very few of the rulers of Great Britain since the time of William the Conqueror have been common place persons, and much of the special interest which the history of that country has for most readers is due to the personal idiosyncrasies of the monarchs. Although the regular line of succession has been several times broken either from natural or political causes, it has always been spliced on to some strand or other of the same old stock, and the blood of the present rulers can be traced back through various dilutions, not to say admixtures, to the sturdy old Norman invader who won the kingdom at Hastings.

The act of settlement of 1701 decreed the crown to Sophia, widow of the first Elector of Hanover and granddaughter to James I. The old electress-dowager narrowly escaped being Queen of Great Britain by dying less than two months before the demise of good Queen Anne. By this act of self sacrifice she made way for that course and Hampering Dutch booby, her royal son George Louis. He had been some years ruler of the petty Electorate of Hanover, and cared much more to be the autocrat of the little domain than the nominal head of the great empire which had fallen to him without his asking. He knew little of the history and constitution of England, and cared less; in short, we are credibly informed that the only things he did care much for were "punch and fat women." He was coarse and brutal in his tastes and views, and though he made no secret of his own profligate course, he was entitled to a wife who was above suspicion; and accordingly when evil tongues began to snitch the fair name of his royal spouse he at once put her above suspicion and beyond temptation and slander by having her shut up in a prison, from which she was released only by death thirty two years afterwards. Another domestic trait of this first monarch of the House of Hanover was that he hated his son, the Prince of Wales, with the utmost cordiality, and that family trait has reappeared in almost every generation since his day. As for the administration of the government, that was left mainly to the ministry and the intrigues of the King's favorite mistress, the Dutchess of Kendal.

When George I. was gathered to his German forefathers, his son, George Augustus, succeeded to the Electorate of Hanover, and a slight improvement upon his father, but had no decided objection to punch. He preferred his German associates and the pleasures of his little court at Hanover to the cares of empire in London. He was selfish and arbitrary, but so entirely in the hands of ministers who knew far more than he did that he felt out of place and uneasy, and let things go much as Walpole and his colleagues chose to pilot them. Remembering the treatment he had received from his father in his youth, and the righteous demands of Nemesis, he determined to wreak his vengeance on his son Frederick and accordingly omitted no opportunity to abuse him. The noble youth emulating the filial hatred of his ancestors despised his father's house, set up an establishment of his own and headed the opposition to the administration. The young man died before his father, and in 1766 the crown descended upon the youthful brow of his son George Frederick William.

George III. was born in England, and as he said in his coronation speech, gloried in the name of Briton. He spoke the vernacular of his subjects, which neither of his predecessors had taken the trouble to acquire with any degree of perfection, and set out with a good degree of popularity, which, however, he speedily contrived to destroy. He had received an eminently virtuous education, and did not, like his fathers, set at naught the proprieties and decencies of life. He was, indeed, extremely proper in his domestic conduct, however improper the principal part of his public action may have been. There probably never was a more narrow-minded and headstrong individual placed in a po-

sition of power, and everything creditable in his reign was accomplished much against his will by ministers that he would have got rid of if he could. He succeeded in losing the American colonies and carrying on a costly and unnecessary war with France, which was terminated by a dishonorable peace, in spite of anything that could be done to enlighten his obfuscated intellect or restrain his perverse willfulness. Premonitions of a total eclipse of his rather dim intellect occurred in 1788, and at once the two political parties fell to quarrelling over the course to be pursued in case of such a gloomy event. The Prince of Wales and the King were on the worst possible terms, of course, and the former had courted with the Whig opposition in the intervals of the real business of his life, which consisted in the wildest dissipation and most absurd extravagance. Consequently, the Whigs were for clothing the wild Prince with the full powers of sovereignty at once; while the Tories favored a restriction of his powers, and the creation of a special council. The perverse king, as usual, disappointed all parties by recovering from what was delicately styled his "illness," and when the malady returned in 1810 there was no serious opposition to the regency. For the next ten years the Prince of Wales was Regent, and in 1820 became King George IV. being then already 58 years of age.

George IV. was a strange combination of incongruous qualities, but the peculiar traits of his family were conspicuous in his composition. Like the old Hanoverian electors, he was selfish and coarse in his tastes and pleasures, and yet he had acquired a polish for his vices which gave him the name of the first gentleman in England. He was not without talents, and yet would play the fool in the most august company. His domestic qualities passed over the freedom and sensuality of his remoter ancestors. He despised his father, that being a part of the family code of morality, and spent his substance in riotous living. Having privately married a Mrs. Fitzherbert, he afterwards espoused his cousin, Caroline of Brunswick, not because he had any regard for her or was constrained by reason of state, but that he might have wherewithal to pay his debts, which the government would not assume for him. Like the first George, he came to hate his wife, and if he had possessed power as arbitrary as the swinish old Elector had in his own domain, he would probably have shut her up for an equal length of time; but not having the power to do that he trumped up charges against her which, if true, would not have made her half as vile as his own wicked life made him, and set on foot a trial for divorce which was the scandal of the time.

When the last of the Georges died, in 1830, without any son to hate him, the crown passed to his brother, William, a bluff soldier who cared little for the glories of sovereignty, and had few of the kindred vices of his family except a selfish disregard of the comfort or suffering of others. William was the third of the sons of old George the III., both the elder having died childless; and the fourth was the Duke of Kent. When the throne became vacant in 1837 Kent had been dead many years, but had left one fair daughter, who, according to the law of primogeniture prevalent in England, inherited the throne—though by the Salic law which was observed in Hanover, her father's younger brother, the Duke of Cumberland, succeeded in the Electorate, and thus the two crowns were forever separated.

Victoria, as we all know, has been a most virtuous Queen, and she has also gained a name for uncommon wisdom, but she had a husband who was one of the most discreet and sagacious men of his time, and since his death there have been some sad indications of the narrow-mindedness and obstinacy of George III. in the composition of the beloved sovereign. Like her grandfather, she has had a most exemplary life, though it is whispered that she has not been wholly free from the family weakness for quarrelling with the heir apparent. In fact, her resemblance to the third George appears in many points besides the tendency to insanity which now we mourn, and there is no knowing to what extent his lack of wisdom and stubborn persistence in a wrong course might have been repeated by her had not her personal power in the government been reduced to almost nothing by the changes in the plastic constitution of the country and the overswaying influence of her husband.

The Prince of Wales, whose fortunes are likely to resemble those of George IV., if the people do not interfere between him and the throne, of his fathers, or rather his mother's fathers, has often been compared to that polished and profligate monarch in character. He has appeared very little in public affairs, and it is difficult to judge of his capacity for the great office which he may be called upon to fill. In private—where he has appeared quite as much as any young gentleman of his time—his reputation certainly is not without blemish; but it is impossible fairly to impute to him either the cruel disposition or gross sensuality of his government. He is "first gentleman of England." Nevertheless, there is a family likeness, and the change in the times may explain somewhat the difference in the extent to which the two worthies display their family vices.

Take the family as a whole, it has been rather odd than great, showing a remarkable mixture of virtues and vices, which have been combined quite differently in different generations. In one narrow-mindedness and stubbornness have been united with purity and apparently honest intentions. In the next liberality that

springs all scruple has appeared in conjunction with grossness and duplicity; and throughout all has been a tendency to eccentricity which argues unsoundness in the intellect. For the second time in the history of the family this has been concentrated into actual insanity. Victoria is still much younger than her grandfather was when he became "physically and morally incapacitated" for his public duties, and yet he lived ten years after that event.

## NAMES OF THE STATES.

A correspondent inquires why the States are called by their present names, and what are their derivations and meaning. The reader of our "Inquiries in this matter are the following:

Maine.—So called from the province of Maine, in France, in compliment to Queen Henrietta of England, who, it has been said, owned that province. This is the commonly received opinion.

New Hampshire.—Named by John Mason, in 1639, (who with another obtained the grant from the crown,) from Hampshire county in England. The former name of the domain was Laconia.

Vermont.—From the French *verd mont* or green mountain, indicative of the mountainous nature of the State. This name was first officially recognized January 16, 1777.

Massachusetts.—Indian name, signifying "the country about the great hills," i. e. the Blue Hills.

Rhode Island.—This name was adopted in 1644, from the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean, because of its fancied resemblance to that island.

Connecticut.—This is the English orthography of the Indian word *Quinnichitank*, which signifies "the long river."

New York.—Named by the Duke of York, under color of title given him by the English crown in 1664.

New Jersey.—So called in honor of Sir George Carteret, who was Governor of the island of Jersey, in the British Channel.

Pennsylvania.—From William Penn, the founder of the colony, meaning "Penn's Woods."

Delaware.—In honor of Thomas West, Lord de la Ware, who visited the bay and landed there in 1639.

Maryland.—After Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I. of England.

Virginia.—So called in honor of Queen Elizabeth, the "virgin queen," in whose reign Sir Walter Raleigh made the first attempt to colonize that region.

North and South Carolina were originally in one tract, called "Carolina," after Charles IX. of France, 1661. Subsequently, in 1665, the name was altered to Carolina.

Georgia.—So called in honor of George II. of England, who established a colony in that region in 1732.

Florida.—Ponce de Leon, who discovered this portion of North America in 1512, named it Florida in commemoration of the day he landed there, which was the Pasqua de Flores of the Spaniards, or "Feast of Flowers," or otherwise known as Easter Sunday.

Alabama.—Formerly a portion of Mississippi Territory, admitted into the Union as a State in 1819. The name is of Indian origin, signifying "here we rest."

Mississippi.—Formerly a portion of the province of Louisiana. So named in 1800 from the great river on its Western line. The term is of Indian origin, meaning "long river."

Louisiana.—From Louis XIV. of France who for some time prior to 1765 owned the territory.

Arkansas.—From "Kansas," the Indian word for "smoky water," with the French prefix "are."

Tennessee.—Indian for "river of the big bend," i. e. the Mississippi, which is its Western boundary.

Kentucky.—Indian for "at the head of the river."

Ohio.—From the Indian, meaning "beautiful." Previously applied to the river, which traverses a great part of its borders.

Michigan.—Previously applied to the lake, the Indian name for a fish weir. So called from the fancied resemblance of the lake to a fish trap.

Indiana.—So called in 1802, from the American Indians.

Illinois.—From the Indian "illini," men, and the French suffix "ois," together signifying "tribe of men."

Missouri.—Named in 1812, from the great branch of the Mississippi which flows through it. Indian term means "madly."

Wisconsin.—Indian term for a "wild rushing channel."

Iowa.—From the Indian, signifying "the drooping ones."

Minnesota.—Indian for "clonely water."

## (Written for the Beacon.) UNREQUITED LOVE.

Dear one, thy image on my heart's engraved,  
In characters of brightest ore;  
And I'll forever be thy willing slave,  
Until we meet upon that distant shore.

In my thoughts I seek thee ever,  
In my dreams thy bright form I see;  
Time nor thy absence can ever sever,  
The sweet memory that binds me to thee.

Dear one, I will continue to love thee,  
Through all this weary changing life;  
In memory I never can forget thee,  
Though you should be another's wife.

Though all hopeless the love that binds me,  
And its passion this world may blame;  
Through thy eye to another unites thee,  
I still cherish the sound of thy name.

O, that I never had met thee,  
Thou who art so lovely and fair;  
Or that the power was mine to forget thee,  
And banish this maddening despair.

## AN EASTERN TALE.

A rich old man who resided in the extremity of the camp, quite apart from the rest, had three daughters, the youngest of whom, named Kookju, was as much distinguished for her beauty as for her extraordinary wisdom.

One morning as he was about driving his cattle to the Chan's market-place, he begged his daughters to tell him what presents they wished him to bring them for their trunks, but the handsome and wise Kookju said she wanted no present, but that she had a request to make which it would be difficult and even dangerous for him to execute. Upon which the father, who loved her more than the two others, swore that he would do her wish, though it were at the price of his life. "If it be so," replied Kookju, "I beg you to do as follows: sell all your cattle, except the short-tailed ox, and ask no price for it except *the Chan's left eye*."

The old man was startled, however, remembering his early and conflicting in his daughter's wisdom, he resolved to do as she bid him.

After having sold all his cattle, and being asked the price of the short-tailed ox, he said that he would sell it for nothing else but the Chan's left eye. The report of this singular and daring request soon reached the ears of the Chan's courtiers. At first they admonished him not to use such an offensive speech against the sovereign, but when they found that he persevered in his strange demand, they bound him and carried him before the Chan.

The old man threw himself at the prince's feet, and confessed that his demand had been made at the request of his daughter, and of whose motives he was perfectly ignorant. The Chan, suspecting that some secret must be hidden under this extraordinary request, dismissed the old man on the condition that he would bring him the daughter who had made it. Kookju appeared at the Chan's court.

"Why didst thou instruct thy father to demand my left eye?"

"Because I expected, my prince, that after so strange a request, curiosity would urge thee to send for me. I wished to tell thee a truth, important to thyself and people."

"Name it."

"Prince," replied Kookju, "when two persons appear before thee in a cause, the wealthy and noble generally stand on the right hand, while the poor and humble stand on thy left. I have heard in my solitude that thou most frequently favor the noble and rich. This is the reason why I persuaded my father to ask for thy left eye; it being of no use to thee, since thou never seest the poor and unprotected."

The Chan, incensed and surprised at the daring of the maiden, commanded his court to try her. The court was opened, and the President, who was the old Lama, proposed that they should try whether her strange proceeding was the effect of malice or wisdom.

His first step was to send to Kookju a log of wood, cut even on both sides, ordering her to find out which was the root and which the top. Kookju threw it into the water, and soon knew the answer on seeing the root sinking, while the top rose to the surface.

From this trial the court was convinced that Kookju had not offended the Chan from motives of malice, but the inspiration of wisdom granted her from above. But not so the Chan; his vanity was hurt, and he resolved to puzzle her with questions, in order to prove that she was not wise.

He therefore ordered her before him and said: "On sending a number of maidens into the woods to gather apples, which of them will bring home most?"

"She," replied Kookju, "who, instead of climbing up the trees, remains below and picks up those which have fallen off from maturity or the shaking of the branches."

The Chan led her to a fen, and asked her which would be the readiest way to get over it, and Kookju said: "To cross it would be farthest; going round nearest." The Chan felt vexed at the readiness and propriety of her replies, and after having reflected for some time, he again inquired:

"Which is the safest means of becoming known to many?"

"By acquiring many that are unknown," replied Kookju, "is the surest means of always leading a virtuous life?"

"To begin every morning with prayer, and conclude every evening with a good action?"

"Who is truly wise?"

"He who does not believe himself so."

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Dear one, I will continue to love thee,  
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"To begin every morning with prayer, and conclude every evening with a good action?"

"Who is truly wise?"

"He who does not believe himself so."

## "Which are the requisites of a good wife?"

"She should be as beautiful as a peacock, gentle as a lamb, prudent as a mouse, just as a faithful mirror, pure as the scale of a fish. She must mourn for her deceased husband like a she camel, and live in her widowhood like a bird which has lost its wings."

The Chan was astonished at the wisdom of her remark; yet enraged at her having reproached him with injustice, he still wished to destroy her.

After a few days he thought he had found means for attaining his object. He sent for her, and asked her to determine the true worth of all his treasures; after which he promised to absolve her from malice in questioning his justice, and to admit that she intended, as a wise woman, merely to warn him.

The maiden consented, yet under the condition that the Chan would promise her implicit obedience to her commands for four days. She requested that he would not eat food during that time. On the last day she placed a dish of meat before him and said: "Confess, oh Chan! that all thy treasures are not worth as much as this joint of meat."

The Chan was so struck with the truth of her remark that he confessed the truth of it, acknowledged her as wife, married her to his son, and permitted her constantly to remind him to use his *left eye*.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—How many a kiss has been given, how many a cure, how many a kind word, how many a promise has been broken, how many a soul lost, how many a loved one lowered into the narrow chamber, how many a babe has gone from earth to Heaven, how many a little crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasures of the heart.

A week is life. A week is a history. A week marks events of sorrow and gladness, which people never hear. Go home to your family man in business! Go home to your heart, erring wanderer! Go home to the chair that awaits you, wronged wife on life's breakers! Go home to those you love man and wife, one night to the joys and comforts fast flying by!

Leave your book with complex figures, your dingy office, your busy shop! Rest with those you love, for Heaven only knows what the next Saturday night will bring you! Forget the world of care and the battles of life which have furrowed the cheek! Draw close around the family hearth! Saturday night has awaited your coming in sadness, in tears, and in silence. Go home to those you love, and as you look in the loved presence, and meet to return the loved embrace of your heart's pet, strive to be a better man, and bless Heaven for giving his weary children so dear a stepping stone in the river to the eternal, as Saturday night.

"Men's Rights."—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* has some odious things to say in favor of what he chooses to call "Men's Rights." "I am," he says, "a bachelor, thirty-one years of age, in good health, and in receipt of a salary of \$1,500 per year, and, therefore, a good match for any woman, no matter who she may be; yet I remain unmarried from principle, and will remain single until the laws are so altered as to make me master of my own home. I am the owner of real estate acquired by my own labor. I do not mean to allow any woman to control me in the disposal of that property simply because she should happen to be my wife. She should have done nothing towards earning that property, and therefore, have no moral right in its sale. Any law giving her a dower third is simply a fraud on me, the more so as the law does not give me any dower third in her property. And then the ceremony now-a-days, called marriage, does not give me a wife; it merely gives me a woman who can love me whenever she pleases. I cannot keep lock to her father or elsewhere, and I can't compel her to come back; but should I leave her for any reason she can have me arrested and compelled to support her. Such a thing is one-sided and unfair. A woman held by such a loose tie is not, in my opinion, a wife in the holy way a decent man has shined in his thoughts. The laws have degraded her into a concubine."

Objecting to be "interviewed."—"Here's yer nice roost chicken!" cried an aged colored man, as the cars stopped at a Va. railroad station.