Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. IX — LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1872 — NO. 16

ST. MARY'S BEACON

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

J. F. KING & JAMES S. DOWNS.

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has made the most astonishing cures; so quick, so rapid are the changes the body undergoes under the influence of this truly wonderful medicine, that every day an increase in flesh and weight is seen and felt.

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Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, consumption, glandular disease, ulcers in the throat, mouth, tumors, nodes in the glands and other parts of the system, sore eyes, strumorous discharges from the ears, and the worst forms of skin diseases, eruptions, fever sores, scald head, ring worm, salt rheum, erysipelas, acne, black spots, worms in the flesh, tumors, cancers in the womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, night sweats, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of chronic, scrofulous, constitutional, and skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for *Kidney and Bladder Complaints*, gravel, diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease, albuminuria, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.

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June 29, 1871—1y.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

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June 23, 1870—tf.

SPICY DEBATES.

The Supplementary Civil Rights bill of Mr. Sumner, being under consideration in the Senate of the United States last week, Mr. Carpenter, radical, of Wisconsin, offered a substitute for it which provides, substantially, that whoever, being a corporation or natural person and owner or in charge of any public inn or of any place of public amusement or entertainment from which a license from any legal authority is required, or of any line of stage coaches, railroad, or other means for the public carriage of passengers or freight, or of any cemetery or other benevolent institution, or any public school supported at public expense or by endowment for public use, shall make any distinction as to the admission or accommodation therein of any citizen of the United States because of race, color, nationality, or previous condition of servitude shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined not less than $500 nor more than $5,000 for each offence, to be recovered, one-half for the use of the United States and one-half for the use of the complainant.

The second section provides that the complaint may be prosecuted in any Circuit Court or District Court of the United States having jurisdiction in the place where the offence is alleged to have been committed.

Mr. Carpenter said the difference between this and Mr Sumner's bill was in two points; first, the substitute omitted all reference to churches; and second, it based the right of Federal interference upon the fact that the institutions were supported at the public expense and not, as Mr Sumner's bill did, upon the mere fact of incorporation.

Mr Norwood (Rad., Ga.) argued against Mr. Sumner's amendment as unconstitutional and calculated to nullify the laws of several of the States prohibiting the intermarriage of blacks and whites. He thought Mr. Carpenter's substitute also unconstitutional, and said that he would base his vote against both amendments on that ground.

Mr Wilson (Rad., Mass.) said he would vote for Mr. Sumner's amendment, just because it went so far, and in the clearest and most positive manner made all distinctions on account of color illegal in the United States. The question of intermarriage raised by Mr. Norwood had been settled in Massachusetts thirty years ago. That State had repealed her law on that subject at that time, and all the predictions of the dreadful results that was to follow had signally failed. A great deal had been heard for years about the superiority of the white race and the marked distinction between the whites and blacks; but everywhere abundant evidence was to be seen that those distinctions had often been disregarded. He wished to see all laws based on difference of race abolished as unchristian, inhuman, and undemocratic.

Mr. Pomeroy (Rad., Kan.) hoped that the people of Georgia and other States could be trusted to choose their wives and husbands without the interference of any law. He objected to a phrase used by Mr. Wilson—"the different races of men." He knew of but one race—the human race.

Mr. Anthony (Rad., R. I.) hoped that Mr. Sumner would accept Mr. Carpenter's amendment, exempting churches from the bill. He would vote to give the colored people all civil rights, but he would not vote for a bill conferring or denying or in any way interfering with religious rights.

Mr. Sumner (Rad., Mass.) advocated his own bill, and called Mr. Carpenter's substitute an emasculated synonyme—feeble where the original was strong, and incomplete where the original was complete. He objected especially to the omission from the substitute of the provision enforcing the admission of colored citizens to the jury box. The Senator (Mr. Carpenter) had attempted to distinguish between the right to testify and the right to sit as a juror. He (Mr. Sumner) cared not whether the right to sit as a juror was a political or civil right. It was enough for him to know it was a right to which all men were entitled by the law of nature and by the Constitution of the United States interpreted by the Declaration of Independence. He saw that Senator Carpenter smiled; he always smiled when the Declaration was mentioned.

Mr. Carpenter—It was a smile of approbation. (Laughter.)

Mr Sumner—Very well; but not content with striking at the colored citizens in the temple of justice the Senator sets up a distinction in the church—a distinction, however, in which he is not original, for he has been anticipated by the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, who reports his congregation to have sung on a certain occasion this hymn:

"Shall niggers black this land possess,
And mix with us up here?
Oh, no, my friends, we rather guess
We'll never stand that ere!"

(Laughter on the floor and in the galleries.) Sir, I ask you if that is not the Senator's speech? I do not know that I need say any more.

Mr Carpenter—Oh, yes; go right on. (Laughter.)

Mr. Sumner—I will, as the Senator invites me. He sets himself up here as a representative of caste in the Christian church, and while espousing that cause pleads the Constitution of the United States. But, sir, I think I can point out the origin of the Senator's error. I hesitate to refer to it, but the Senator has introduced it himself. The Senator has never had an adequate idea of the Declaration of Independence. (Laughter, especially by Mr. Carpenter.) The Senator smiles; very well. I have been long enough in this chamber to witness the vicissitudes of opinion on that great magna charta. I have seen it derided by others more than it ever was by the Senator from Wisconsin.

Mr. Carpenter—I wish the Senator would state when I ever derided the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Sumner—I am coming to that.—Mr. Sumner then quoted remarks made by Calhoun, Choate, and Andrew Johnson on the subject, and said that in a speech in April, 1870, Mr. Carpenter had spoken of the principles set forth in the Declaration as "the generalities of that revolutionary pronunciamento." He referred to this with great reluctance.

Mr. Carpenter—I hope the reluctance is not on my account. (Laughter.)

Mr. Sumner—When the Senator spoke last on this subject, however, it was no longer a revolutionary pronunciamento.

Mr. Carpenter—Oh, yes it is; I stand by that. I glory in that revolutionary pronunciamento, and in all that revolutionary history of ours.

Mr. Edmunds—Then you ought to give some effect to it.

Mr. Sumner—The Senator says he glories in it; then let him give it some effect. I hope he won't take it all out in glory. I hope he will see that some of it is transferred into human rights.

Mr. Carpenter—Yes; all that is consistent with the express provisions of the Constitution.

Mr. Sumner—The Constitution is a machine—a great and beneficent machine.—The Declaration of Independence supplies the principles which are to give character and motion to that machine!

Mr. Carpenter said he had just heard himself ridiculed, re-lied and misrepresented, because he had been unable to agree with the Senator from Massachusetts, (Mr. Sumner) as to the merits of the bill, and had stated two points in which its constitutionality seemed doubtful. He was in favor of the substance of the bill and had embodied in his substitute all of it that was clearly constitutional, but the Senator from Massachusetts did not seem to be anxious for the passage of a bill to secure civil rights unless it had some branch or claw tearing into the Constitution. The Senator had also gone back a whole year and had arraigned him for having spoken of the Declaration of Independence as a revolutionary pronunciamento. It certainly was just that, and he wondered what there was in the expression which so rankled in the Senator's mind. He could not believe that it was the mere use of the adjective, and he supposed it must have been remembered so long because the remark was made in raillery and addressed to the Senator himself, who could not bear that any one should look on his venerable locks and indulge in levity and mirth.

Mr. Sumner—I give the Senator leave to rail at my locks as much as he pleases, but do not rail against the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Carpenter—Very well. I will agree to that if you will agree not to rail against the Constitution. (Laughter.) I will not speak disrespectfully of the Declaration and you will not attempt to violate the Constitution, and we will join hand in hand in support of the principles that are the foundation of your bill. The Senator has done me the honor to point out my prototype in a constitutional argument—Petroleum V. Nasby! (Laughter.) That is one particular in which I must bow to the Senator. I cannot point out his prototype in a constitutional discussion. He never had one. He is the beginning, and if our Constitution is to be much respected or to long last, I trust he will be the end of a school of constitutional debaters who commence by asserting that the Constitution has nothing particular to do with the subject—that it is a mere machine and means something or nothing according to the Declaration of Independence. In conclusion Mr. Carpenter said that the Senator from Massachusetts could neither drive him into the Democratic party by calling him a secessionist and comparing him to Calhoun, nor by using the lash to compel him to vote for anything that he thought was unconstitutional.

Mr. Sumner earnestly denied that he had ever disregarded the Constitution, and said he had always supported and obeyed it as he understood it. He predicted that history would show that his construction of it would be approved and confirmed by the American people.

In the House of Representatives last week, Mr. Biggs, of Delaware, thus turned the tables on the assailants of the gallant and patriotic people of the State he represents:

Mr. Biggs. Mr. Speaker, in rising to address the House on the present occasion, I do it under some degree of embarrassment. The gentleman from the State of Pennsylvania, (Mr. Townsend), who addressed the House in support of this bill, saw proper to make an attack upon the institutions of my State, and hold up before this House and the country the illiteracy of the State of Delaware. Sir, let me say to that honorable gentleman that I wondered at first why he objected to the institutions of my State, but when I remembered that he lived very near the line of the State of Delaware, I no longer was in doubt that he, and those who practice the principles which he holds politically, are afraid of the State of Delaware, and particularly of her whipping-post. [Laughter.]

Now, Mr. Speaker, I shall first address myself to the honorable gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. Hoar,) whose speech the other day stated there were over eight thousand white men in the State of Delaware who could not write. I do not call in question the face, if it be one, but will give the benefit of it. I desire to call the attention of the honorable gentleman to the further fact that the State in the Union to-day that has a better free-school system than the State of Delaware. She has an invested fund which enables her people to have free-schools for at least six months in every year, and by voluntary contribution the schools in operation for the balance of the year. There is no State in the State of Delaware, however, with the fault of the law, but the educational system of the State offers to parents or guardians will not avail themselves of the opportunities for the education of their children thus afforded.

Mr. Hoar. Will the gentleman from Delaware permit me to ask him a question.

Mr. Biggs. I will yield to the gentleman when I get a little further on, because I shall then feel disposed to propound a question to him, and will yield for him to answer. When listening to the gentleman I was forcibly struck with the great amount of pretended piety and intellectuality of the State which he in part represents. And, sir, I was curious to ascertain—

Mr. Townsend, of Pennsylvania. Will the gentleman allow me to ask him a question?

Mr. Biggs. Not just now. My time is limited, and I must first address myself to that great State of Massachusetts. I was about to say, sir, that after the gentleman's statements I was a little curious to inquire into the history of Massachusetts. And what do you suppose, sir, I found?

I find, sir, according to the State Constable's report to the State of Massachusetts, in four years—1866, 1867, 1868 and 1869—prosecutions, exclusive of liquor cases, amounting to ten thousand and thirty-six. What were these prosecutions for? What crimes had the people of the State of Massachusetts committed? Why, sir, in listening to the honorable gentleman, you would suppose that they were all saints up there with their great learning. Let me read to you some of the crimes which they have committed, and I will read them alphabetically, because they are guilty of crimes for as many letters as there are in the English language, except the four last letters of the alphabet. [Great laughter.] Let me say, however, before reading the list, that you would suppose, from the remarks of the gentleman from Massachusetts, that crime was decreasing in that State, but, instead of that, in 1866 there were nineteen hundred and forty-five cases, and in 1869 there were thirty-four hundred and fifty-nine, an increase of nearly double in three years. And what were these crimes, Mr. Speaker? I will recite a few of them. Arson, adultery, [laughter,] burglary, bigamy, [laughter,] conspiring to defraud, drunkenness, defacing tombstones, [great laughter,] forgery, horse stealing, [laughter,] highway robbery, keeping hotel without license.—[Great laughter.]

Mr Speaker, I must claim your protection. I proceed with the list. Night-walking, [laughter,] obtaining money under false pretenses, perjury, polygamy, [laughter,] playing cards on Sunday, present at cock-fight, [great laughter,] refusing to pay their railroad fares, [great laughter,] setting up a lottery, selling obscene prints, selling unmeasured wood, [laughter,] selling diseased meat, [laughter,] threatening to burn a church, [great laughter.] Mr. Speaker, I will read no more of the ten thousand.

Now, sir, when the gentleman from Massachusetts talks about the illiteracy of the State of Delaware, let me tell him that the criminal record of the State does not present any such dark record as that of the State of Massachusetts does to-day—a record darker than night piled upon midnight. [Laughter.]

Mr. Hoar. Will the gentleman now allow a suggestion to him?

Mr. Biggs. Yes, sir, with the greatest pleasure.

Mr. Hoar. I ask the gentleman if the same statistics from which he obtained that list do not show that over eighty per cent, of those crimes were committed by persons of foreign birth coming from foreign countries?

Mr. Biggs. That will do. Now, is not that an unreasonable question?—[Laughter.] To ask me to go into the State of Massachusetts and ascertain whether a man is an Englishman or Frenchman or Foreigner, who committed such crimes as these! Sir, they were committed in the State of Massachusetts, and the State of Massachusetts must father them.

NEVER DO IT AGAIN.—Florence, the comedian, tells a capital story of a waiter at one of the London taverns who was sadly given to drink. A party of young men determined to reform him, and one day read an imaginary paragraph from the paper relating a terrible accident, in which an inebriate, in blowing out a candle, was killed by the flame igniting with the fume of his breath. Jerry pricked up his ears at this, and requested that the paragraph might be read to him again, which was done, to the evident horror of the poor man; who immediately went in search of the cook to borrow a prayer book. Returning with this, he expressed his desire to take a solemn oath upon it, bemoaning the fact that he had been a sorry tippler, and was bringing himself to ruin, and then swore that he never again, so long as he lived, would he—attempt to blow out a candle.

Take 'air' is the advice given to balloonists

[From Appleton's Journal.]

LAWYERS IN ENGLAND.

Of the many interesting relics of the past to be found in the capital of England, there are few so interesting, or so worthy of note, as those old hostels or abodes of the practisers and students of the law, called the Inns of Court. They are the last working institutions in the nature of the old trade-guilds to be met with anywhere throughout the world. It is now no longer necessary in the city of London, as in the days gone by, that a tailor should be approved by the company of the craft before he can apply himself in making coats for his customers; and a man may now keep an oyster-stall within its sacred precincts without being forced to serve an apprenticeship, and be admitted to the great mystery of the Company of fishmongers. But the lawyers still guard the entrance to the law in England, and prescribe the rules under which it shall be practised there; and it is a very remarkable fact that these voluntary societies of barristers themselves should have managed to engross and preserve this privilege in the midst of the wonderful changes of the present century.

These Inns of Court—so-called because their inhabitants belonged to the king's court are four in number: the Inner Temple, the Middle Temple, Lincoln's Inn, and Gray's Inn. At one time they formed a university almost as powerful as either Oxford or Cambridge. Students flocked to them in abundance; and whereas the students of the two great universities were drawn from the poorer ranks of society, the scholars of the law university were invariably the sons of the wealthy. To be a law-student was to be a stripling of quality, and the Inns of Court of that time enjoyed much the same patrician prestige and *eclat* as now belong to the more aristocratic colleges of Christ Church and Trinity in the old universities.—Though the Inns-of-Court men were for many generations almost without exception gentlemen (*filii nobilium*), yet this soon began to wear off, and in the eighteenth century the bar of England ceased to comprise among its industrious members a large aristocratic element; although, even now, after the fashion of four centuries since, young men are still induced to enter their names as students, for the sake of honorable companionship, good society, and social prestige.

Before a man can do anything toward attaining to the rank of a barrister in England, it is necessary that he should be provided with at least three hundred pounds to pay away immediately, for lecturers' fees, Inn dues, caution money, etc; and it is a very desirable qualification also that he be a member of one of the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. If he has taken his degree at either so much the better.—Having the necessary money at his command, he now must keep "commons" for three years—that is, twelve terms—by dining in the hall of the society to which he belongs three times at least each term. To render his life a degree more irksome to him during his studentship, he is expected to attend, for one whole year, the lectures of the readers appointed on: 1. Constitutional Law and Legal History; 2. Equity; 3. Jurisprudence and the Civil Law; 4. The Law of Real Property; 5. The Common Law; and last, though not least, to rent Chambers in the Inn. Life in Chambers—in the Temple, for example—though rough and uncomfortable in many respects, is, nevertheless, far from being without its compensating advantages, and, as it happens to be the initiatory step toward entering the profession of the law in England, we describe the first. Chambers, as a rule, consist of a moderate sized sitting-room, an exceedingly small bed room, and a third room so small and ill-contrived, that the only use it can be put to is that of a pantry. As becomes such a wonderful old place as the Temple, where you yet find a respectable barrister inhabiting the self-same rooms used by Oliver Goldsmith, just over those at one time occupied by Sir William Blakistone, author of the "Commentaries," everything is dingy and dirty to a degree. The ceiling of the sitting room is usually black with smoke; the windows look as though soap and water had never been applied to them within the memory of man; the wainscoting of wood running round the walls is invariably stained with age, dirt, and covered with specimens of wood-carving from former occupants; and the general view to be obtained from the windows of either room, comprises mostly an horizon of chimney-pots. There are always two doors to a "set"—an inner door ornamented with a dainty little brass knocker, and an outer one of stout oak, armed with a ponderous iron one, with the name of the occupant painted overhead in large, white letters. When a man is engaged, or reading hard for honors, he "sports his oak," and no power on earth will make an English barrister open it to any one. Furniture is usually taken over from the previous occupant—new furniture would be so entirely out of place in such fusty old rooms, that very few men attempt to buy it.

Having taken his chambers, the next thing for a law-student to do is to secure his "laundress." A laundress is a woman of all-work, who cleans rooms, gets breakfast, runs errands, and takes in washing for gentlemen living in the Inns of Court. Most of these women "do" for two or three men, and, as their wages run from five to seven shillings a week, they make (considering the lightness of their duties) a very good income. The whole of their work can usually be performed by them in a very few minutes daily. It consists in coming to the Chambers in the morning, getting the bath ready, kindling a fire, laying breakfast, and making the bed.—There are no laws laid down by the authorities of the Inns as to how the student shall employ his time daily, so that the manner in which the morning and evening hours are spent by residents in the Temple is, of course, very various. Some men read hard, some write hard, some smoke hard; others go in for "big" breakfasts of plenty of good things, and an average amount of wine. Some quiet men are content with a morning's pipe and the "pewter" of ale, and then sit down to a good four or five hours' study. Most students have small social clubs for breakfasts, and with these all things are in common. In the evening, Inns-of-Court men are very sociable, as Sir William Blackstone found to his cost, when he complained, while writing his celebrated "Commentaries," of the sounds of "revelry by night," in Mr. Goldsmith's rooms overhead. Four times a year the "call-parties" take place. These are grand suppers, which every student gives to his friends upon the occasion of his call to the bar. At these gatherings a great deal of wine is drunk, a great many bad speeches are made, and the night is made hideous with strange noises.

The chief event, however, in the life of a young English law-student, is dining in Hall. Imagine a well-proportioned hall of the Elizabethan style of architecture, with a lofty roof of dark oak, unsupported by pillars; down the length of the hall running long, narrow oaken tables, destined for the accommodation of barristers and students; while across the high end of it there is a raised dais, with tables for the authorities of the Inn, called the "benchers." These benchers, it should be remarked, are all those barristers who have attained the rank of a queen's counsel. The students and barristers dine together in messes of four, and for each mess a complete dinner of soup, fish, roast, pastry, bread, cheese, ale, and a bottle of wine, is provided; while the benchers at the raised table partake of a more sumptuous repast, with wine (of the best) *ad libitum*. Each student's name is ticked off on the Hall porter's list as he enters the Hall, in order that it may be correctly ascertained, when he gives notice of his intention to be "called," that the prescribed number of terms have been kept. On grand days, the judges are present as guests of the Inns in succession.

Notwithstanding the recent revival of lectures, and the institution of examinations, the actual course of the law-student in England has changed little within the last century. Now, as then, he is expected to spend three whole years in the same special pleader's chambers, paying, if he can, three hundred guineas for the course of study. Many poorer men are compelled to resort to some leading junior barrister for instruction, which they get in the shape of reading his briefs for him, drawing his declaration, and generally doing all his dirty work, for a consideration paid beforehand, in the shape of one hundred guineas.

When a student has gone through his three years of "eating" and study, and has attained the full age of twenty-one years he is ready to be "called," and gives notice of his intention of being so to the treasurer of the Inn, who forthwith "screens" him, or posts his name upon the screen in Hall, in order that all may have the opportunity of excepting to the name, if they have mind to do so. When the call day arrives, all being assembled in the library, some one moves and some one else seconds, that Mr.—— "be called to the degree of the outer bar on his subscribing to the necessary oaths."—There being no opposition, Mr —— is invested with the bar-gown, and subscribes the Call-Book, and is forthwith qualified to practice as an advocate in any court of law in the United Kingdom. In accordance with the notion derived from the ancient Roman orators, or patrons, who practiced *gratis* for honor, or to gain influence, the fees of counsel in England are given, not as *locatio vel conductio*, but as *quiddam honorarium*, and hence no action can be maintained for them. These fees must always be paid through a solicitor; and to receive a brief even, except through solicitor or attorney, is at once sufficient to *disbar* any advocate in England.

BUSINESS LAW.—It is not legally necessary to say on a note, "for value received."

A note given on Sunday is void.

A note obtained by fraud or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

An indorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of its dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

A note by a minor is void.

Notes payable after date bear interest only when stated.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not, legally, conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A contract made with a minor is void.

A contract with a lunatic is void.

Punch calls the rainbow Noah's arc.

THE EXECUTION OF LOUIS XVI.—The following extract descriptive of the execution of Louis XVI is from Louis Blanc's history of the French Revolution:

At ten minutes past 10 the procession reached the foot of the scaffold. It had been erected in front of the palace of the Tuileries, in the square called after Louis XV, and near the spot where stood the statue of the most corrupt of kings—a king who died tranquilly in his bed. The condemned was three minutes descending from the carriage.

Upon quitting the temple he had refused the riding coat which Clery had offered him, and now appeared in a brown coat, white waistcoat, gray breeches, and white stockings. His hair was not disordered, nor was any change perceptible in his countenance. The Abbé Firmont was dressed in black. A large open space had been kept open around the scaffold, with cannon ranged on every side, while beneath, as far as the eye could reach, stood an unarmed multitude gazing.

Descending from the carriage, Louis fixed his eyes upon the soldiers who surrounded him, and with a menacing voice cried, "Silence!" The drums ceased to beat, but at a signal from their officer the drummers again went on. "What treason is this?" he shouted. "I am lost! I am lost!" For it was evident up to this moment he had been clinging to hope.

The executioners now approached to take off part of his clothes; he repulsed them fiercely, and himself removed the collar from his neck. But all the blood in his frame seemed to be turned into fire when they sought to tie his hands. "Tie my hands!" he shrieked. A struggle was inevitable—it came. "It is indisputable," says Mercier, "that Louis XVI fought with his executioners." The Abbe Edgeworth stood by perplexed, horrified, speechless. At last as his master seemed to look inquiringly at him, he said: "Sir, in this additional outrage I only see a last trait of the resemblance between your majesty and the God who will give you your reward."

At these words the indignation of the man gave way to the humility of the Christian, and Louis said to the executioner, "I will drain the cup to the dregs."—They tied his hands, they cut off his hair, and then, leaning on the arm of his confessor, he began, with slow tread and sunken demeanor, to mount the steps—then very steep—of the guillotine. Upon the last step, however, he seemed suddenly to rouse, and walk across to the other side of the scaffold, when, after a sign commanding silence, he exclaimed, "I die innocent of the crimes imputed to me."—His face was now very red, and according to the narrative of his confessor, his voice was so loud that it could be heard as far as the Pont Tournant.

Some other expressions were heard.—"I pardon the authors of my death, and I pray heaven that the blood you are about to shed may never be visited upon France." He was about to continue when his voice was drowned by the renewed rolling of the drums, at a signal which it is averred was given by the comedian Dugayon, in anticipation of the orders of Santerre.—"Silence; be silent," cried Louis XVI, losing all self-control and stamping violently with his foot. Richard, one of the executioners, then seized a pistol and took aim at the king. It was necessary to drag him along by force. With difficulty fastened to the fatal plank, he continued to utter terrible cries, only interrupted by the fall of the knife.

WENT FOR HIM.—A rough looking specimen of humanity was recently promenading up Chatham street, New York, when he came plump upon a Jew, a specimen of his race, about whom there could be no mistake.

Without a word of warning, the rough knocked him sprawling into the gutter.—Picking himself up, and taking his bleeding nose between his thumb and finger, he demanded an explanation.

"Shut up, I'll paste you agin," shouted the aggressor approaching him.

"I nofer done nottings mit you, and what for you masch me in der nose?" asked Abraham.

"Yes yer hev; yer Jews crucified the Saviour, and I have a mind to go for ye agin."

"But, mine Got, dat was eighteen hundred years ago," said the Jew.

"Well, I don't care if it was; I only heard of it last night," replied the unwashed, and he went for him again.

ADULTERATION OF CLOVERSEED.—A confidential circular from an enterprising German in Hanburg has lately come to light containing an offer to sell several tons of sand suitable for mixture with cloverseed, the grains of which resemble the seed so closely that it is almost impossible to distinguish them with the eye. The writer of this circular announces that this sand is in great demand, especially in England, for purposes of adulteration. Two colors are supplied, one for red clover and one for white.—*Agricultural Report.*

IRISH COOLNESS.—"How is coal this morning?" said a purchaser to an Irishman in a coal yard. "Black as iver!" replied Pat, taking off the remains of his hat.

A paragraph in a late Kansas paper reads: "Mr.——, Missouri, got to owning horses that did not belong to him, and the next thing he knew he could't get his feet down to the ground. He strangled.

A doctor's motto "patients and long suffering."