

TERMS FOR TRANSIENT ADVERTISING:
One square, one insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, 50
Eight lines or less constitute a square.

A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly Advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

ESTABLISHED 1822.

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,
DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,

NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED
PLASTER, &c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURER OF

FLOORING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS

RAMES, MOULDINGS, MANTELS,
BRACKETS AND ALL KIND OF

WOOD WORK.

Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Fac-
tory Nos. 13 and 15 North Lee St.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Seasoned Lumber and flooring kept
under cover.

B. R. ABELL, Agent, Leonardtown, is
authorized to sell and collect. Orders left
with him will receive prompt attention.
March 18, 1886—v.

MOORE'S HOTEL

AND

Summer Resort.

I take pleasure in informing my custom-
ers and the traveling public that I have
thoroughly renovated my house, improved
and refitted the same and am fully prepared
to accommodate both.

Permanent and Transient Boarders.

The BATH, in every particular, complete.
My stables have been rebuilt and are in first-
class condition for accommodation of horses
and the storage of all kinds of vehicles.
Call and see for yourself.

HERBERT P. MOORE,
Proprietor.

June 25, 85—111

G. W. CARROLL. J. W. BRADLEY.

CARROLL & BRADLEY.

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain and all kinds of Country Produce.

No. 16 Camden Street.

BALTIMORE.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:
Judge C. F. Goldsborough, Cambridge, Md.
Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md.
T. J. Dill & Co., Baltimore, Md.
Hurst, Cornell & Co., Baltimore, Md.
R. R. Butler, Trappe, Md.
Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md.
Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore,
Md.

Oct. 18, 1884—111

Valuable Land for Sale

IN

St. Mary's County.

1

The farm known as VALENTINE'S
GROVE, containing 300 acres, located near
Oakville. The Railroad which will be
completed soon will pass directly through
this farm.

2

The farm known as PART BARTON
HALL, 100 acres, located on St. Clement's
Bay. Fine Oyster Creeks and Apple, Pear
and Peach Orchards. The soil is very good
and the buildings are in excellent condi-
tion.

3

The farm known as FORD'S DIS-
COVERY, 200 acres, located near Leonard-
town. The soil is very good and well
adapted to the growth of all Staple Crops.

4

The farm of which the late Benjamin Tip-
pett, died seized and possessed, MILL
MANOR, 100 acres, located about 3 miles
from Indian Bridge Mill. The soil natu-
rally good and buildings in good condition.
For terms and particulars, apply to
FENWICK & HAMMETT,
Leonardtown, Md.

July 1—111

Real Estate Notice.

PERSONS wishing to buy or sell land in
St. Mary's county, Maryland, will consult
their true interests by communicating with
FENWICK & HAMMETT at Leonard-
town, St. Mary's county, Maryland, as the
undersigned have made arrangements to
give this branch of business prompt and
special attention.

JOHN F. FENWICK,
DANIEL C. HAMMETT,
Nov. 20, 1885—111

BIRCH & MONTGOMERY,

GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

555 La. Ave. and 10th St., Washington, D.

Particular attention paid to resale of
cattle, sheep, poultry, eggs, &c.
Nov. 19, 1885—111

FOR SHERIFF.

Leonardtown, April 5, '86.

Messrs. Editors—You will please an-
nounce R. J. L. CONNELLY as a candi-
date for the sheriffship at the next election
and say that he will be cordially support-
ed by the public generally.
April 8, '86—111

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

NO 313.

PROFESSIONAL.

B. HARRIS CAMALIER, ENOCH B. ABELL,
THE undersigned, Attorneys-at-Law and
Solicitors in Chancery, have, this 1st day
of January, 1886, formed a co-partnership
in the practice of their profession, under the
name and style of
CAMALIER & ABELL.
They will practice in the county of St.
Mary's and the adjoining counties. Especial
attention will be paid to the collection of
claims. Address,
CAMALIER & ABELL, Leonardtown, Md.
B. HARRIS CAMALIER,
ENOCH B. ABELL,
Jan. 8, 1886—111

DANIEL C. HAMMETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
Having removed his Law Office to the
room adjoining his dwelling house, lately oc-
cupied as the Post Office, will be pleased to
see all his old friends and clients and as
many new ones as may see fit to call.
All business intrusted to him will receive
prompt attention.
Special attention paid to the Collection of
Claims and the Sale and Conveyance of
Real Estate.
Jan. 8, 1886

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
and Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life In-
surance Company, Mutual Life of New
York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liver-
pool,
LEONARDTOWN, Md.
April 1, 1886—111

DANIEL R. MAGRUDER,
(late of the Court of Appeals)
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Has associated himself with Messrs. CAM-
ALIER & ABELL of Leonardtown, Md.,
for the trial of cases in the Circuit Court for
St. Mary's County.
OFFICE AND ADDRESS,
Annapolis, Md.
Apr. 5, 86

WALTER I. DAWKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
Special attention given to collection of
claims.
Sept. 20, 85—111

HENRY F. SPALDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Prompt attention given to all business in-
trusted to his care.
Jan. 1, 85—111

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,
Attorney-at-Law,
149 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Will continue to practice in the Courts of
St. Mary's and adjoining counties.
June 6, 1878.

D. S. BRISCOE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
41 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 16, 1878—111

R. C. COMBS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Leonardtown, Md.
Aug. 12—111

H. G. DUDLEY, J. W. CARPENTER,
W. J. EDELLS,

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

No. 57 Light Street,
BALTIMORE.

Sell Tobacco, Grain & Coun-
try Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful
sampling of Tobacco.
Jan. 5, 82—111

FERTILIZERS REDUCED IN COST TO FARMERS

Quality Kept up to full Standard.

WE sell our Fertilizers to responsible buy-
ers on terms of same prices as heretofore,
but now without interest, a saving of six
per cent. to farmers. A liberal discount for
cash.

**For Tobacco buy our
Victor.**

It has stood the test of 7 years trial, and has
the deserved reputation of making the
finest quality and as much Tobacco
as any Fertilizer in the market. It does not
burn but keeps the Tobacco growing until
ripe and curing nicely. A special Tobacco
and Wheat Fertilizer—good for all crops.
OUR WAREHOUSE, specialty for Wheat,
and Wheat and Corn Fertilizer have proven
their value for those and other crops.
Our fertilizers are rich in the best crop
producing elements—in the most perfect
combination—and we confidently offer them
to farmers for good crops, fine clover fields
and permanent improvement of their lands.
Orders solicited.

THOMAS C. PRICE & CO,

Commission Merchants

56 S. Chas. St., Baltimore.

FOR THE SALE OF

TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL and all coun-
try produce.

LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco In-
spector, gives his personal attention to this
branch.
Consignments solicited.
March 26, 85—111

**For Ice Cold Beer and
good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go
to**
E. WAUTER MATTINGLY,
Mechanicsville,
St. Mary's county, Md.
Aug. 27, 1885—111

RESTING.

No, no, no! I am tired and chill:
Let me stay here in the sun
Till my aching eyes with slumber fill:
Till my hands are calm, and my sobs are
still:
Till I dream it is all a dream I am ill,—
A dream to be known by none.

Let me alone, and go thy way:
More than "good-night,"—"good-by!"
For I have grown tired at noon of the day.
Since that our parting is parting for aye,
Here is my hand for thine own. To-day
I will take for rest; to-morrow, to pray:
And the Sunday that comes, to die.

Ah! the sun falls warm on feet and head,
And the moss beneath is pressed.
Sweet as the night of the dead long dead,
Or of aged lines that in youth were wed,
Love-proof against sorrow and pain and
dread,—
O'fall I have heard or sung or read,
There is nothing so sweet as rest.

It's an ill Wind that blows Nobody Good.

It was the never-to-be-forgotten
26th of August, and all that long
weary day I had been sitting at the
open window of my room, or pacing
restlessly up and down its narrow lim-
its. As it was my vacation, I was
not "due" at my desk, and I was too
much disgusted with my fellow-crea-
tures to seek their companionship.
Twice had my sympathizing land-
lady knocked at my door, with a gen-
tle intimation that dinner was ready,
and twice had I growled out, "I don't
want any dinner—do leave me alone!"
"Poor dear Mr. Foster!" I heard
her sigh to the chambermaid, as she
beat a retreat the second time. "I
am afraid he has something on his
mind!"

Something on my mind! I should
think I had! Wouldn't any man
have something on his mind, who had
been treated as I had been!

Only two weeks ago, and I would
have taken my oath that I was the
happiest fellow in all California. Had
not Nellie Jameson—bless her sweet
face—just owned that she loved me,
after having driven me nearly wild
by her flirtations with other men; and
hadn't I rushed off and purchased
there and then, the prettiest little
house on Russian Hill, which I hap-
pened to see a day or two before? It
was nearly new, and very neatly fur-
nished. Its owner was about moving
to the East, and I got the whole es-
tablishment at a very moderate price,
which the savings of my salary enabled
me to pay. Again and again I explored
every nook and corner with the most
rapturous delight, fancying how cheer-
ful the little parlor would look when
graced by Nellie's presence; then
wandering off to the kitchen, and en-
deavoring to determine whether there
was every convenience there, as the
owner had assured me, or whether I
had better hasten to the nearest hard-
ware store, and order a few cartloads
of pots and pans. On the whole, I
decided to wait till Nellie should in-
spect it with me, which I had made
up my mind should be as soon as her
father returned.

I thought that all right, seeing, as he
must, my intentions in regard to Nel-
lie, but supposing he thought me ig-
norant of his having the information.
I explained briefly what my prospects
were, and impatiently awaited his an-
swer.

It was not long in coming. Lean-
ing back in his chair, and slowly
twisting his heavy watch-chain as he
spoke, "I am deeply grieved, Mr.
Foster," he began, in sarcastic tones,
"to be obliged to decline your highly
flattering offer, but the truth is I look
higher for my daughter. Parents are
apt to be ambitious for their children,
you know; so perhaps I may be par-
doned for hoping that Nellie will
make a wealthy match. I had sup-
posed that your own good sense would
teach you this, and though I was al-
ways pleased to see you as a friend, I
must beg you to distinctly understand
that anything of this sort is entirely
impossible."

I bowed, and left the room without
a word. Some other time I might ar-
gue the matter with him, but if I
stayed another minute then, I knew
I should choke him; and as he was
Nellie's father, that would not an-
swer.

In the hall I met Nellie, who saw in
a moment that something was wrong,
and slipping her dear little hand into
mine, drew me out of the door, and
down into a shaded summer house in
the garden, where we could be secure
from interruptions, before she asked:
"What is it, Harry?"

I told her as quietly as I could,
longing all the while to snatch her
up, and carry her off where her father
would never see her again.

"I was afraid he would not consent,"
she said, sadly. "I am convinced he
intends me to marry Mr. Selby, if he
asks me, indeed, I think there is some
understanding on the subject between
them, but I will promise you solemnly
that I will marry no one but you."
Perhaps, when papa sees how much I
care for you, he will relent. He is
very fond of me, and generally ends
by letting me have my own way,
though he may scold for a while."

So with many promises to be faith-
ful we parted, my only consolation as
I slowly returned to my lodgings be-
ing that I had not mentioned the
dear little house on Russian Hill to
Nellie. I had refrained from telling
her of my purchase, intending it as a
delightful surprise, as soon as her
father had given his consent, and I
was now very glad that I had done
so. "It would only have added to her
sorrow," I reflected, as I found how
hard it was to give up all my own
bright dreams connected with it.

Now, the question was, what should
be done with the house? I could not
bear the thought of letting or selling it,
and finally determined to let it re-
main as it was for the present. If I
found I could in no way change Mr.
Jameson's feelings towards me, I
would sell it, and leave San Francis-
co.

In the meantime, what should I do
with myself? It was, as I said, my
vacation. I had declined several in-
vitations to join my friends on their
summer excursions, preferring to re-
main near Nellie. Now almost all
whom I knew were out of town, and
being in no state of mind to join them,
I shut myself up in my room, and
moodily pondered on ways and means
of winning Mr. Jameson's favor.

It was on the evening of the twenty-
fifth that I received a little brok-
en hearted note from Nellie, saying
that her father had brought home
Mr. Selby, and introduced him to her
as her future husband, and upon her
appeal to him not to sacrifice her, he
had sworn that she should be married
the very next evening, and be out of
my reach. Mr. Selby, when she in-
quired him to withdraw his suit, say-
ing she had no love to give him, had
coolly replied that he would be satis-
fied with her esteem—endeavor to be
worthy of it, etc., etc.

Nellie concluded by saying that she
had resolved to leave home; she would
not tell me how or where she was go-
ing, lest I should be accused of hav-
ing persuaded her to take this step,
but would let me hear from her again
as soon as possible. "I shall wait till
to-morrow afternoon," she added, "in
the hope that papa may yet yield."

I knew well enough where she
would go, to an uncle and aunt who
lived a few miles from the city, and
who had been the kindest friends to
her since her mother's death. I be-

lieved that they would protect her as
far as possible, but how much that
would be I could not determine. They
were poor, and consequently not held
in much esteem by Mr. Jameson.

I also knew the secret of Mr. Sel-
by's influence over Mr. Jameson. He
had not been long in San Francisco,
lived in great style, drove splendid
horses, and talked loudly of his wealth.
Such a man was the very one to im-
press Mr. Jameson, who, having be-
gun life as a poor boy, and earned his
fortune by his own exertions, now
made money his god, and was ready
to bow down and worship any one
who possessed it. There had been va-
rious discreditable stories afloat in re-
gard to Selby, but nothing positive
enough to convince Mr. Jameson.

So this was my position on the af-
ternoon of the twenty-sixth. Little
wonder that my good landlady con-
cluded that I had something on my
mind!

Suddenly the doorbell rang a fur-
ious peal; quick steps were heard on
the stairs, and a loud rap sounded on
my door.

"Let me in, Harry," cried a familiar
voice, and as I turned the key, in
rushed Dick Halsted.

"How can you stay here?" he ex-
claimed, "when the whole city is in
such excitement! Haven't you heard?"
he went on, in answer to my look of
inquiry. "Why, man, the Bank of
California has stopped payment! It
is said that there is an official an-
nouncement that it will not go at all,
and if that is the case, half the firms
in the city will fail. Come out, and
hear for yourself!"

I seized my hat, and dashed down
stairs, conscious of only one thought.
If the Bank of California had failed, Mr.
Jameson was ruined, as his entire for-
tune was invested in the mining stocks
controlled by the bank, which of course
would now sink to a mere cipher, and
what effect would this have on Selby?

The city was, as Dick had said, in
great excitement. California Street
was filled with a dense crowd on ei-
ther side of the bank. Every emotion
was denoted in the countenances by
which we were surrounded, from idle
curiosity to perfect agony. We had
pushed through the crowd nearly to
the bank, when I saw a man com-
ing, as though almost unable
to walk. In an instant I perceiv-
ed that it was Mr. Jameson. Fearful
of repulse, if I offered the assistance
he so evidently required, and yet un-
willing, for Nellie's sake, to let him
pass unaided, I hesitated for a mo-
ment what course to pursue, when to
my relief I saw that he was making
for Selby, who stood near.

"All the better, thought I, the bit-
ter feelings returning at sight of the
two. "I want nothing to do with ei-
ther," and passing along with Dick,
when a sudden exclamation fell upon
my ear. It was from Mr. Jameson,
who, unheeding me, or the crowd, was
talking earnestly to Selby.

"All gone," he was saying. "I tell
you, Selby, the property it has taken
me a life time to accumulate, will all
be gone, if this is true."

I glanced at Selby. His face grew
white. "Well, sir," he said, coldly,
"I sincerely regret your ill fortune,"
and turned to depart without another
word.

I placed my hand on his shoulder
to rouse him. "Listen to me, Mr.
Jameson," I said. "I have a home,
which I prepared when I thought to
gain your consent to my marriage
with Nellie. It is not grand and
luxurious like yours, but neat and
comfortable. Let me marry Nellie,
and her home shall be yours. I have
enough to support you all, and will
most gladly do so. You have seen for
yourself how much Selby is to be de-
pendent upon."

"I can tell you plenty about him,"
put in Dick, drawing some letters
from his pocket. "Finding he was
likely to be in your way, Harry, I
wrote to some friends of mine, whose
names I had heard him mention, and
the replies came to day. You will
see there is proof of his being a swin-
dler, and not much doubt that he is a
forger."

Mr. Jameson read the letters in
silence, and when he had finished, ex-
claimed in a voice so unlike the pom-
pous tones in which he generally spoke
that I scarce recognized it:
"I believe it all! He would have
married poor Nellie for her fortune!
The villain! and now that it is gone
he deserts her! As for you, Foster,

he continued, "I beg your pardon, and
thank you for all your kind words.
You shall have my daughter as soon
as you choose."

"This very evening, then," I inter-
rupted, and rising hastily, gave orders
to the hackman to drive as rapidly as
possible to the residence of Rev. Mr.
Smith.

"What do you want with him?" ex-
claimed both my companions in amazement.

"To tie the knot at once!" I returned,
jestingly, though in truth, I began to
feel much alarmed lest Nellie should
have departed before we reached her
home, and was secretly determined if
such was the case, to pursue her to
her uncle's and marry her there, lest
more favorable accounts of the bank's
condition might bring a change in
Mr. Jameson's feelings—possibly a
reconciliation between him and Selby.

Fortunately, however, the clergy-
man was at home, and accompanied
us without delay to Mr. Jameson's
residence, where we found Nellie,
though she privately informed me
that she had her hat on to depart,
when we drove up.

It did not take long to reconcile
her to the change of bridegrooms, or
induce her to consent to my wish for
an immediate union, so an hour or
two later, I had the satisfaction of
exhibiting my little home to my wife
and her father.

Nellie was in raptures—declaring
it a thousand times more beautiful
than her father's great house, with all
its showily furnished apartments.
Wonderful to relate, her father agreed
to all we said, and although, as I fore-
saw, his losses are not as great as he
anticipated, and he might easily re-
tain his own establishment, he much
prefers disposing of it, and remaining
with us, and he is so agreeable, that
Nellie and I prefer it also.

Mr. Selby made some overtures for
a reconciliation, but the coldness with
which they were met, and the aston-
ishing intelligence that Nellie was
already married, effectually quenched
him.

We all sincerely regret the loss and
sorrow occasioned by the panic, but
nevertheless, as Dick observes, "It's
an ill wind that blows nobody good."

"Don't go, Selby!" exclaimed Mr.
Jameson, seizing him by the arm. "Come
home with me, and talk matters over.
Why, I had nearly forgotten! It is
your wedding day! Come home, and
we'll send for the parson, and have that
job done up right! No failure there,
eh?" he added, with a feeble attempt
at a jest.

But Selby drew his arm away.
"Excuse me, Mr. Jameson," he said,
almost insolently. "Circumstances
will not permit—that is, in your re-
verses, you will undoubtedly require
your daughter's presence—sorry to
deprive you—I have an unexpected
call away from the city; and he
turned to go.

I believe I should have knocked
the fellow's brains out, in my mingled
rage and joy, had not Dick restrained
me.

"Let him alone," he whispered; "we
shall have enough to do to take care
of Mr. Jameson."

We had, indeed! Mr. Jameson
would have fallen to the ground, had
not the crowd been so great as to pre-
vent him, but he was entirely insen-
sible, and continued so till we had
extricated him with much difficulty,
and placed him in a carriage. I feared
apoplexy, but Dick, who was some-
what of a doctor, brought him round
all right. As his recollection returned,
he seemed quite overcome on finding
that I was taking care of him.

"This is returning good for evil, in-
deed," he said, with a ghastly smile.
"Perhaps you do not know, Mr. Foster,
that the bank failure will ruin me."

"I heard you tell Mr. Selby so," I
returned, quietly, at once perceiving
his meaning; "and was very sorry, for
your sake, that such was the case."

"Perhaps," he continued, with the
same suspicious look and tone, "you
would not be so anxious now to marry
Nellie."

"On the contrary," I answered, "I
am more than ever anxious to do
so."

"But I shall not have even a roof
left to shelter me," he argued; "and
then what would become of you?"
These words seemed to place his loss
so vividly before him, that he quite
broke down, and rocked helplessly
back and forth moaning, "Not even a
roof to shelter me."

Parties having Real or Personal Prop-
erty for sale can obtain descriptive handbills
neatly executed and at City Prices.

CUSTIS LEE.

General Runy Lee, who was elec-
ted to Congress from the Alexandria,
Va. district, was assisted in his can-
vass by his older brother, General
Custis, who is the most popular of the
Lee family. General Custis could
have been in Congress himself long
ago had he so wished, but with his
studious tastes and retiring disposi-
tion he preferred to follow in the foot-
steps of his father, as president of
Washington and Lee University at
Lexington, Virginia. It will be re-
membered that once during the war,
when General Runy was captured and
about to be shot, Custis begged to take
his place, since Runy had a wife and
family, while he himself was alone in
the world. Subsequent events render-
ed the sacrifice unnecessary, but the
proposition showed the character of
the older brother.

Indeed, throughout the war, not-
withstanding his quiet demeanor, Gen-
eral Custis was regarded as the bravest
soldier in the Army of Virginia. His
exploits resembled those of Gen-
eral J. E. B. Stuart, but he had far
more coolness than the great cavalry
leader. Since the war he has lived
his quiet life, loved by all the men
who know him and an object of cov-
etousness to the women of his acquain-
tance. As a boy he was noted for his
shyness in the presence of women.
The shyness grew with years, until
when he laid down his arms he seem-
ed to have acquired a perfect terror
of the sex. While he can converse fluently
and at times brilliantly with men,
he is almost dumb if a woman is in-
sight, especially if she is young. He
would face a cannon anytime rather
than a woman. Friends tell many a
good story of his embarrassment
when circumstances brought him into
a tete-a-tete with one of the other sex,
and many of these same friends have
purposely brought about the same
tete-a-tetes just to enjoy the confusion
of the General. They say that when
placed in such a situation he grows
red in the face, breathes painfully,
starts a sentence and comes to a dead
end, and that his manner is in such
acts generally like an idiot of high
degree.

It is said that he is no longer on
speaking terms with his cousin, Gov-
ernor Fitzhugh Lee, on account of a
little trick which the latter played on
him. The Governor, as is well known
is a lady's man of the most approved
pattern and at no time more at ease
than when in their company. Well,
for years he had been urging Custis
to go into society and hunt up a nice
wife. Custis regarded the proposition
with horror. Finally, about two
years ago, Fitzhugh invited his cousin
to meet him at Ravenwood, Fairfax
county. As was his custom, Custis
inquired first if there were any lady
visitors at the house. Receiving a
negative answer, he came on, was met
by Fitz in Alexandria, and driven out
to Ravenwood. Custis's attention was
kept closely engaged till they came
up the avenue toward the mansion,
when he beheld with horror six or
seven of the prettiest of Fairfax girls
seated on the veranda. It was too
late to flee. The buggy was already
in front of the bevy. Custis descend-
ed with an agonizing look at his cousin,
but the latter only smiled benignly
as he drove off to the stables, ex-
claiming, "Girls, take care of Cousin
Custis till I put the horses away. He
is a terrible flirt, so watch out for
him." One of the girls, speaking of
the occasion afterwards, said, "Gen-
eral Custis stumbled up the steps
blushing furiously, and dropping into
a seat with the rapidity of a cannon
ball, glanced furtively about, crossed
and re-crossed his legs several times,
played with his fingers and actually
began to sweat. We had all agreed
to laugh bashfulness and make him
take up and sustain the conversation,
so we said not a word but looked at
him anxiously, as if expecting him to
open the conversation. And what do
you think was his opening speech?"
It was the most laughable thing I
ever heard. Without any preface he
blurted out, "You are all pretty
girls," and then wiped his forehead
vigorously. At this point one of the
girls inquired pathetically, "You
are not such a big flirt as General
Fitz says are you