

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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THE PORT TOBACCO TIMES,
And Charles County Advertiser,
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BY E. WELLS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Obituaries, tributes of respect, calls upon persons to become candidates, &c., inserted at the usual rates. Marriage notices 50 cents. Communications, the effect of which is to promote private or individual interests, are matters of course, and are to be paid for at the rate of 50 cents per square.

STATE OF MARYLAND
MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Company of
Baltimore.

OFFICE:—No. 9 NORTH STREET.

THIS Company insures, on the mutual plan, Buildings and Personal Property against loss or damage by fire. The entire profits returned to the policy holders.

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Feb 26-ly

SERVICE AFLOAT
IN THE
Sumter and the Alabama!
DURING THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES.

By Admiral RAPHAELE SEMMES, of the late Confederate States Navy.

THE above work will be issued in a few weeks to volume of nearly 800 pages, illustrated with a fine line Engraving on Steel of the Admiral Semmes' signature. Portraits of the Officers of the Sumter and Alabama, together with Six full page illustrations in Chromo tint, engraved expressly for this work from original designs furnished by the author. It will be neatly printed from new type, and furnished to subscribers at the following rates: In Extra Cloth, full gilt back and side stamp..... \$5 00
In Library Style, full sheep..... 6 50
In Half Turkey Morocco, full gilt..... 7 50
In Half Russia, full gilt..... 8 50
In Half Calf, full gilt..... 9 50
This work will be sold only by subscription, and cannot be obtained except through our authorized Traveling Agents.

To ENERGETIC MEN AND WOMEN a rare chance is offered to make money. Agents wanted in all parts of the country, to whom exclusive territory will be given. Send for Circulars and see our terms, with a full description of the work. Address KELLY, PIET & CO., Publishers, Baltimore.

WM. H. BLANDFORD, of Port Tobacco, has been appointed Agent for the sale of the above work in Charles county, Md.
Jan 22-3m

WARRANTED
GARDEN SEEDS.
WE offer for the present season an unusual large and fine stock, to which we invite the attention of our friends. All of our seeds are put up by us with great care, especially for our own trade, and warranted to grow.

Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue for 1869 CONTAINS DESCRIPTIONS OF OVER 250 CHOICE VARIETIES, (including the most desirable novelties.) Directions for Planting and Culture, and other useful information, and is mailed to our customers FREE; to others desiring a copy, on receipt of 10 cents.

CHOICE & RARE FLOWER SEEDS.
By special arrangement with Mr. JAMES VICK, we furnish to our customers all the choice and rare Flower Seeds contained in his large collection, at his regular prices. In the

NURSERY DEPARTMENT.
We offer our usual large and full assortment of FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES, SMALL FRUITS, &c., and mail Price List to any one desiring.

EDWARD J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Yours, Pa.

PRINTER'S INK.
A Good Article.
THE INK with which this issue of THE TIMES is printed is from the GRAY'S FERRY PRINTING INK WORKS OF C. E. ROBINSON. It is clear, works clean, and is of a good color. Our brother Printers can judge of the quality by comparing it with ink from other manufacturers.

E. A. SMITH, Agent.
No. 15, 16 & 17, 1869-70

TEA—Imperial Tea, a prime article. If you are not pleased with it bring it back and your money will be refunded. Also Gunpowder and Japan Tea. For sale by
E. A. SMITH, Agent.
Jan 9

BONE DUST, BONE DUST!
GROUND BY OURSELVES,
AT LOWEST MARKET RATES. ALSO
GRIMES' Patent Raw-Bone Phosphate,
AT \$40 PER TON.

THE past two years have fully realized the RAW-BONE PHOSPHATE to be the Cheapest and Best in the Market, and unsurpassed by the highest priced Guanos. Its adaptation to Wheat, Corn, Oats, Buckwheat, Tobacco, Garden Truck, Grasses, &c., has been fully and most satisfactorily tested. Finely ground and suitable for drilling, put up in Bags of 167 lbs. each.

READ THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATES, and call at our Warehouse and examine hundreds of a similar character from those who have been using it with the most satisfactory results.

O. P. MERRYMAN & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers,
WAREHOUSE, 54 South Gay Street, betw. Lombard & Pratt, BALTIMORE, Md.

Bowley's Quarters, Baltimore Co. Md. November 21st, 1868.

Messrs. O. P. MERRYMAN & Co. Gentlemen:—The Raw-Bone Phosphate I bought of you last Spring, I applied to Corn by the side of Peruvian Guano in equal quantities, and it was with difference at all, it was in favor of the Phosphate. My Corn Crop was excellent. I applied it also upon Oats and Potatoes with the most satisfactory results. I prefer it decidedly to Peruvian Guano from the fact, that whilst the Guano spends itself upon the Corn, side by side with one of the most popular and expensive Fertilizers in the Market, and I could see no difference; yours was fully equal to it. I also applied it to Turnips with perfect success. It gave such entire satisfaction that I used none else upon my Wheat this Fall. I sowed the most of it the latter part of September, and at this time it bids fair to make as good a Crop as I ever produced by the use of Peruvian or the expensive Guano. I have every confidence in it. It is only to be tried to be appreciated.

Yours, respectfully,
JOHN E. WILLIS.

Annas Arundel Co. Md., Nov. 10th, 1868.

Messrs. O. P. MERRYMAN & Co.

Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry as to what I think of your Raw-Bone Phosphate purchased in July last, allow me to say—I gave it a fair trial on Cabbage by the side of three other Fertilizers of acknowledged merit, and found it equal if not better than the other, and at less cost. I am so well satisfied with it, intend to use it the coming Spring.

Yours, truly,
REZIN HAMMOND.

FOR SALE at Manufacturers' prices (the cost of transportation added) by
WM. BOSWELL & CO.,
Port Tobacco, Md.
Feb 26-3m

THE ORIGINAL
HOWE SEWING MACHINES.
ELIAS HOWE, Jr., original inventor of Sewing Machines, is the Machine that we sell, and we will guarantee it to do better work than any other.

This is the Machine that received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, and a Gold Medal and a Silver Medal at the Paris Exposition, 1867, being the grandest combination of prizes ever given at any Exhibition for any article whatsoever.

We furnish with every Machine all that any Company does, and sell as low as any first-class Machine is sold, and we refer to every person using our Machines without a single exception.

J. F. McKenney,
136 West Fayette Street, Baltimore.
ALSO AT 87 GERMAN STREET
We sell all the leading Machines, both new and second hand.

EXCHANGING, RENTING, REPAIRING.
And everything in the Sewing Machine line.

The finest assortment of Cotton, Silk, and Thread in the city. Extra fine Machine Oil. Needs for all kinds of Machines can be sent by mail.
Feb 12

FLOUR.
WILLIAM R. HOWARD,
Flour Dealer and Commission Merchant,
No. 2 Spear's Wharf, Baltimore.

Good to Choice Fine, Super, Extra and Family Flour, suitable for retailing, constantly on hand.
[Feb 26-3m]

CITY-MADE KIP BOOTS, Brogans, Ladies' Rubber Boots and thick sole Morocco Shoes; Men, Women and Children's Shoes.
E. A. SMITH, Agent.
Jan 8

ORANGES, Lemons, Candies, Figs, Almonds, &c. For sale by
E. A. SMITH, Agent.
Jan 8

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS!
Just received, a lot of S. & M. and Titus Plows.
P. H. MUSCHETT.

Selected Poetry.
UNDER THE BEAUTIFUL MOON.

Under the beautiful moon to-night
Silently creeps the crowded town,
Tenderly, dreamily floats the light,
O'er the wanderers up and down;
Echoing faintly along the street,
Ever are heard the restless feet

Plodding so wearily,
Sadly and drearily,
Onward, the last of a hope to meet.

Under the beautiful moon there sleeps
Many and many a fair young face,
Many and many a mother weeps
Bitterly o'er her child's disgrace;
Smiles, be they false, till the sun is set.
Under the moon may the cheeks be wet,
Singing tearfully,
Sad and fearfully,
Many a heart would fain forget!

Under the beautiful moon there go,
Flaunting their shame in the holy light,
Straying from purity far by night,
Goodness and truth for the light of day,
Under the moon may the bad have away;
O, could the beautiful
Ever be dutiful;
Love might gladden their hearts away.

Under the beautiful moon there rest
Vicious and pure and the hours go on,
Souls that in love and life are best—
Faces of wretchedness pale and wan;
Misery under the moon may weep!
Grieving, sobbingly,
Painfully, throbbingly,
Hearts may mourn over sorrows deep.

Under the beautiful moon to-night,
Many will gleam of the loved and lost;
Many live over, with sad delight,
The hours they suffered and sorrowed most,
Tears for the lost when the day is fled,
Under the moon may their names be said:
Fondly, endearingly,
Never so cheerfully,
Memory breathes of the loved and dead.

Selected Miscellany.
A NIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

The maniac was a giant. He had broken his heavy chains as Sampson broke the fetters—had torn open the door of his cell—torn the keepers literally in pieces—burst the outer door—killed the watchman with a heavy iron bar that he wrenched from the door—and escaped with his formidable weapon into the city.

The town was agast with the news; and we students at the hospital and dissecting room, who were connected with the asylum, had to nerve ourselves to help capture the escaped wild beast.

I had gone to the dissecting room alone and was about to commence using the knife on a subject. There was a storm raging, and with a low sob the wind swelled through the long aisle of forest trees and dashed with the gathered force of an ocean wave against the dead-house. Simultaneously, a hand struck the light door and the yell of a maniac rang through and through my brain.

Above the door, through a small ventiler, the face of the madman and the murderer peered at me.

"Ha, ha! I have caught you at last—here—and here alone. I have been waiting for you. You took me once—didn't you? Ha, ha! Let me in."

The coolness of imminent peril brought my powers to action. I held his eye an instant; but it was evident that he was too wild; that his blood was up, and it roved with eager ferocity through the room and over the frail walls. With the light bound of a leopard I gained the door, and shot the double bolt. A gleam of rage darted from his eye, but he laughed:

"Ha, ha! You think that you will keep me out."

He leaped to the ground. In an instant the light was out.

"Wait," I cried, "I have a weapon in my hand keen as a razor. It is poised by the body I have been working on. Burst the door and I will plunge it into your heart. You may kill me, but I will kill you also, as certain as there is a God."

The swarth giant shook the door until his hinges creaked and groaned beneath his hand. Then laughing again low to himself he muttered:

"Fool! I will wait you yet."

And he stole off in the darkness. I heard him for an instant pressing against the wall of the building, and it swayed and bent inwards with his weight. Then silence. The din of my pulses made thunder in my ears, as I tried to hear his stealing tread, and sobbing wild rose anew with wondrous shriek, and made my efforts fruitless.

A thousand times I heard his low, devilish, murderous laugh. A thousand times I felt his branny strength against the door, and saw his wild face look down on me through the gloom; but still he did not come.

I tried to think he had abandoned the design and slunk off discouraged; but I knew it was not so—I knew he was crouching in some corner on the watch to spring upon me when I passed.

Could I stand there all night? No,

certainly not. An hour more and Harry Leigh (my young wife's brother) would come and see me—come unconscious of the danger, until a bloodhound at his throat would choke the brave young life down there forever.

I listened in the intervals of the now fitful storm to hear if he was breathing near me. I put my soul in the sense of hearing, but no human shadow of sound greeted it.

When the storm swelled again I drew the bolt and looked into the night; a black pall hung over the earth and sky. I had as good a chance to pass him in the obscurity as he to catch me. With my knife in my teeth and the massive thigh bone of a negro to fell him with, if I must, I drew off my shoes and stepped out into the darkness. A sudden whirl of the tempest almost took me off my feet, and a brick dislodged from one of the chimneys grazed my head in its passage, and broke in half on the pavement.

With bated breath, and step like the tread of the panther scouting his prey I parted the thick darkness and turned my face toward the hospital. He might be either here—at any step along the passage—or hid in the angle of the wall at the door through which I must enter.—This seemed most probable; but there was another door, known only to the doctors.

I thought I would elude him. With infinite caution I began to scale the high wall, dreading horribly lest some sudden break in the sky might reveal me to the wild eyes that watched for me—but no.

Safely passing the summit I threw my leg over the decent, and—felt my foot seized. It was but the clinging tendril of a wild vine, skirting the wall. Grasping my knife in my right hand, I crept along the bushes for fifty yards, then struck across the lawn for the side entrance. The darkness perplexed me, but I thought I was steering straight. Suddenly my feet struck bricks. What was this? I tried to recollect. There was no pavement round that part of the hospital.

I pushed on uncertainly and feeling a weight in the air, put out my hands to grope for some clew to my whereabouts. I was in an alley—flanked with stone walls above my head. I gave a sudden start. In an instant I knew I was in the subterranean passage of the asylum.

I turned to retrace my steps—the opaque density of some heavy body crouched behind the thick darkness and turned my face toward the hospital. He might be either here—at any step along the passage—or hid in the angle of the wall at the door through which I must enter.—This seemed most probable; but there was another door, known only to the doctors.

"Constance would have gone there, Winter, had you died, and mine would have been a heavy life after."

The Live Man.
BY PROF. JOSH BILLINGS.

The live man is like a little pig; he is weaned young and begins to root around early.

He is the pepper sass of creation—the all spice of the world.

The live man is like a case of itch at the district school—he set everybody to scratching at once.

A man who can draw New Orleans molasses, in the month of January, thru a half inch auger hole, and sings "Home Sweet Home" while the molasses is running, may be strictly honest, but he ain't sudden enough for this climate.

The live man is as full of business as the conductor of a street car—he is often like a hornet, very busy, but about what he looks like only knows.

He lights up like a cotton factory, and hain't got any more time to spare than a skule boy has Saturday afternoons.

He is like a deuce duck always above water, and lives about 18 months during each year.

He is like a runaway horse, he gets the whole of the road.

He trots when he walks, and lies down at night only because everybody else dux.

The live man is not always a very deep thinker; he jumps at conclusions just as the frog dux.

He is the American pet, a perfect mystery to foreigners; but has done more to work out the greatness of his kuntry than any other man in it.

He is just as necessary as grease on an axle-tree.

He don't always die rith, but always dies bizzy, and meets deth a good deal like an oyster dux, without enny fuss at all.

Cultivate Energy.

Many of the physical evils—the want of vigor, the inaction of the system, languor, and hysterical affections—which are so prevalent among the delicate young women of the present day, may be traced to a want of well trained mental power, and well exercised self-control, and to an absence of fixed habits of employment.

Real cultivation of the intellect, earnest exercise of the moral powers, the enlargement of the mind, by the acquirement of knowledge and the strengthening of its capability for effort, the firmness for endurance of inevitable evils, and for energy in combating such as may be overcome, are the ends which education has to attain; weakness, if met by indulgence, will not only remain weakness, but become infirmity. The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth; let it be trained and exercised, and vigor, both of mind and body, will be the result. Better, a million times better, to work hard even to the shortening of existence, than to sleep and eat away this precious gift of life, giving no other cognizance of its possession. By work of industry, of whatever kind it may be, we give a practical acknowledgment of the value of life, of its high intentions, or its manifold duties. Earnest, active industry, is a living hymn of praise, a never-failing source of happiness; it is obedience, for it is God's great law of moral existence.

a thick coat of fur. I clasped him to my breast. It was Lion—my dog Lion!

"Great Heaven, Winter Keene! What kept you the whole night in that cursed dead house? It is near by; the door has been open this two hours, and Derbs and King have been asleep. I was getting on my boots to look for you."

"Why in the name of common sense did you let this dog out after me? Will you tell me that?"

"Why he howled like a maniac, and clawed the door till, if I had been suspicious, I should have thought you in some danger, and could not keep him in."

"Danger! Well, we can't talk now. Rouse yourself. I have had an interview with your maniac, and he is prowling a round the grounds after me now. Call up the men. I must go after Phillips immediately."

"My God! you don't say so?"

"Yes, don't waste a moment."

In five minutes the whole force of the hospital was out in the grounds. We took him in the angle of the great door crouched behind the jutting wall, waiting for me! He drew his lips back over his teeth, in the dumb ferocity of a mad brute as he saw me, and his eyes settled into a dull, lurid gaze, impossible to describe, as he hissed out:

"Ha! this is twice—twice you triumph. Wait till the third time."

Around the blazing grate of the tempt tested night, we shook hands over the glad reunion, and after the story was over, and the horror first, and the story after (at the close of my adventure,) and Derby and King had left, and Harry Leigh and I stood at the window watching the young winter day rise over the hills there was something very like tears in his bright blue eyes as he pointed to the granite walls of the mad house, and said:

"Constance would have gone there, Winter, had you died, and mine would have been a heavy life after."

Clover and Timothy.
A. Hadley, in a communication to the Northwestern Farmer, gives what he regards three important reasons why clover should always be grown with timothy.

First, the clover being tap-rooted penetrates deeply, stands drought, mellow the soil, and the timothy grows much stronger and holds up the clover. Secondly, if sown for pasturage, the timothy almost universally prevents the clover from swelling cattle. Thirdly, hay is too binding, especially for cattle, and clover washes, (succulents), hence, both together are better than either alone. To those, the Country Gentleman adds, under the head of the first, that where grass comes in a rotation, it is of the utmost importance on a clay soil, that at least a part of this grass crop be clover. It will serve to mellow and loosen the heavy soil in a remarkable degree, so that when turned over with a plow, it will not only be light, but loose and friable. If, on the other hand, timothy alone is sown, (which some do because the hay sells better), the soil will turn over heavy and clammy, and be unfit for any crop which is to follow. The same correspondent says that he is partial to rye for calf or sheep pasture, which he occasionally sows in the summer or autumn, after a crop of corn; and then, after pastured it is turned under for a spring crop—corn, if the soil be strong enough, or it may be allowed to go to harvest.

Story of Two Calves.
Jim Smith was a noted auctioneer. One day he was selling farm stock. Amongst the articles to be sold was a heifer, very attractive in her appearance, and consequently "Jim" dwelt quite extensively on her many excellences, winding up his eloquent flourish that she was as "gentle as a dove."

Thereupon a long, slab-sided countryman, whose legs was some twelve inches longer than his pants, approaching the heifer and stooping down commenced handling her tests. Bony, not relishing such familiarity, lifted her hoofs and laid "Greeny" sprawling some ten feet off.

"There," said Jim, "that shows one of her best traits; she'll never allow a strange calf to come near her!"

Greeny, meanwhile picked himself up, and giving his bushy pate a harrowing scratch, exclaimed:

"No wonder she won't when her own calf has been beating around her all day!"

A badly bungled up Emerald Islander, in response to the inquiry, "where have you been?" said: "Down to Mrs. Mulrooney's wake, and an elegant time we had of it. Fourteen fights in fifteen minutes; only one nose was left in the house and that belonged to the tay kyle."

A cowardly fellow having invited a new-boy the other day for pastoring him to buy an evening paper, the lad waited till another boy accosted the "gentleman," and then shouted in the hearing of all bystanders, "It's no use to try him, Jim; he can't read!"

It is easier to do much mischief than to accomplish a little good.

The Care of Children's Teeth.
The following good advice on this important—but too often neglected—subject is contributed by Dr. J. W. Lyon, to the Herald of Health:

As soon as the first teeth are fully erupted, the child should be taught to cleanse and brush them daily, using a soft brush, which will stimulate and strengthen the gums, and keep particles of food from lodging between the teeth, where it would otherwise remain, and by decomposing, generate the acid which is destructive to the enamel. Many children suffer from the decay at first; this should not be allowed. It is very important that every one the temporary teeth should be preserved sound in its place, until it has fulfilled its mission, which is to give the permanent set are completed, and the jaw sufficiently expanded to receive them. Then, if the process of nature has gone on right, the roots of the first set will have been absorbed away, and they will drop out or can be easily removed by the fingers thus remaining to the very last to keep the space open for the permanent teeth.

Many persons have an idea that the first teeth ought to be removed in order to make room for the second, and if they find the teeth loose, or they go to the dentist to have it extracted, but if he is an honest man he will say No. Nature is doing more for the child than I can, let well enough alone. Sometimes this process of absorption does not go on properly, and the second tooth is seen coming through the gums either inside or outside the proper line, while the first remains firm in its place. In such case a good dentist should always be consulted, who will know just what to do. It often happens that the second teeth come in crowded and lapping over each other. This can all be remedied by a skillful dentist, and should be done quite young, before the jaw bones get too firm and hard.—The best time for regulating are the ages of 12 and 18 years.

About Money.
Money in the concentrated essence of Labor. A man who has a thousand dollars has a thousand days' work in his own hand. If he knows it, he can save more about among men with the force of a thousand laborers—that is, with a hundred and twenty horse power. There are three uses of money; the use of getting it, the use of keeping it, and the use of spending it. Consequently it classifies the bulk of mankind into money-getters, money-keepers, and money-spenders. The first class is the pleasure of mental function in getting, or keeping, or spending. The second class is the pleasure of mental function in getting, or keeping, or spending. The third class is the pleasure of mental function in getting, or keeping, or spending.

"The class of money keepers is small. They are good at keeping money. They like some other classes, have a generous heart, but to be kept, must be kept ed tightly. It evaporates in the open air, and the vapor consists in interest. A mortgage is a condensing instrument which enables a money keeper to step into a money spender."

"The class of money spenders includes the majority of mankind. It is natural to spend money before we get it. We are all born to this, and cost a great deal for we earth anything. The power to get into debt is essential to the happiness of all shillites people, including most of the Governments of Europe. College students and married women, who have no legal capacity to bind themselves, satisfy this propensity by getting their fathers and husbands into debt, if possible."

"Money is like gunpowder. To make it carry, charges should be carefully measured and well rammed down. Its explosive power depends on the tightness with which you hold it. Scattered loose, it flies away with no effect."

"To become wealthy, one must both get and keep. To be useful, the wealthy man must be also a judicious money spender."

Out This Out.
The following are good seasonal rules for young men commencing business:

The world estimates men by their success in life—and, by general consent, success is evidently superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourselves and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this, never reckon the cost.

Remember that self-interest is more likely to warp your judgment than all other circumstances combined; therefore look well to your duty when your interest is concerned.

Never take money at the expense of your reputation.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment—therefore generous feelings should be cultivated.

Say but little—think much—and do more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready money is a friend in need.

Keep clear of the law, for even if you gain you are generally the loser of money.

Avoid borrowing and lending.

Wine drinking and sear smoking are bad habits. They impair the mind and pocket, and lead to a waste of time.

"Our expense is almost all for conformity," says a shrewd observer. "It is for sake that we run in debt; it is not intellect, or the heart, or the culture, or our worship; that costs so much. We dare not trust our wit for making our houses pleasant to our friends, and so we buy top-coats."

The following short sentence was dictated by the late Lord Palmerston of eleven British cabinet ministers, not one of whom, it is said, spelled it correctly.

"It is disagreeable to witness the embarrassment of a baffled paddler gauging the symmetry of a poled potato."

"Two young ladies and an Irishman were conversing on age when one of them put the home question. 'Which of us do you think is the elder, Mr. H.?' 'Sure,' replied the gallant Irishman, 'you both look younger than such other.'

"Any person, being a few minutes to spare, is respectfully requested to send them to our office, where they will be thankfully received. 'Time is money,' and every little helps."

"My son," said an old man, "be wary of penitents. They are like rats, and men's minds are like traps; penitents are in every trap; but it is doubtful if they ever get out."

"Riches, honor, and pleasure are the sweets which destroy the mind's appetite for its heavenly food; poverty, disgrace, and pain, are the bitter which store it."