

Epitaph on a Candle.
A WICKED CANDLE HAD BEEN
BURNED IN A CHAMBER,
WHO HAD BEEN BURNED.
He never was in a candle, for
He never was born in a candle,
He never was dead, but then he died,
Candle, I am as any other;
He died, the doctors all agreed,
Or it was not burning.

If it was you, "Go on; I pray,"
He much ill-natured proved,
On such occasions he would say,
"If you do, I do; I'm pleased."

In this his friends do all agree—
Though you may think I'm joking—
When you give out, "I said that he
Was very fond of smoking.

Places all religion he despised;

Let those few words suffice;

Before his tree was baptised,

They dipped him once or twice.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Wondrous sentiment is like rain, which
makes fields of daily life fresh and odorous.

What did a blind wood-sawer take to restore
his sight? He took his horse and saw.

Men are never so easily deceived as when
they are endeavoring to deceive others.

Now we are above suspicion, but a great
many are below it.

The philosopher Frazer says that though

a man without money is poor, a man with no
thing but money is poorer.

Titus is a man at Oxford who lives so fast,
that he is now actually older than his father.

"Be content with what you have," said
the rat to the trap when he saw that he had
but half of his tail.

Why is a blacksmith constantly deserv-

ing confinement in the penitentiary? Because
he is a fitter by trade.

Claire, my dear, what a beautiful sky,
how I admire it!" "Yes, Charley, I some-

times wish I was a sky."

A GERMAN writer observes there is such a
variety of thievery, they are obliged to offer a
reward for their discovery.

Mercantile marine, it is said, are made out of
the foam of the sea. The manufacture of them,
therefore, must be a nautical profession.

"My name is Somerset. I am a miserable
bachelor. I cannot marry; for how could I
hope to prevail on any young lady, possessed
of the slightest delicacy, to turn a Somer-

set?" Asked what physician stood at the top
of his profession, we should say it was the gen-

tlemen who was in the habit of attending "pa-

tients on a monument."

"Do you think, sir, this Bill is good
enough to pass?" "Why, it is not worth much,
but then it's better than half the bills that are
Concurred."

Precious would like to know what kind of
a bosom the young woman in the last novel
used when she "wept back the raven ringlets
from her classic brow."

Was a plait a hog's hog?—When it
begins to root? And when it is like a soldier?
When it begins to shoot? And when is it like
an editor?—When it begins to blow?

A sick boy, dreadfully sick from chewing
tobacco, lay in a store-box. Another boy, syn-

thesized with and cheered him by saying:

"Gin and heat it, Bill!—We're all got
to come to it sometime. You'll get over it by
and bye."

A Saxon Squire.—In a late case of
breach of promise of marriage the strongest
evidence of the defendant's affection was the
fact that he once gave two cents for an orange
and presented it to the fair plaintiff.

Farmboresses.—A lady of upper-tondon
was some time back greatly shocked on reading
that men and female strawberries frequently
frequent, found occupying the same bed.

A few years ago the ladies wore a kind
of hood called "Kiss-me-quick-to." The
present style of bonnets might with equal
propriety be called "Kiss-me-if-you-want-to."

An Accommodating Lapdog.—A board-

ing house keeper advertises to "furnish gentle-

men with pleasant and comfortable rooms al-

one or two gentlemen with wives."

Cry, and Come Again.—"The ocean
speaks eloquently and forever."—Decker.

"Yes, and there's no sort of sin in telling it
to dry up."—Lewistown Journal.

Did you want to buy her?—A printer's
devil wading to kiss his sweet-heart ad-

dressed her as follows: "Miss Lucy, can't you
have the pleasure of placing my 'Devil' on your
'Bill'?"

All the actions of a man's life, misfor-

tuze does the least concern other people, yet
of all those of our life this is most meddled
with by other people.—Salter.

One old ceremony of bringing to the high
table a boy's head, bedecked with bays and
roses, was observed, as usual, at the Uni-

versity of Oxford on Christmas day; almost

600 persons were present.

A Connecticut schoolmaster asked a lad

from Newbury, "how many Gods are there?"

The boy after scratching his head sometimes,
replied, "I don't know how many there are; but
I will tell you this, that there are more in Rhode

Iland."

—There is in the middle of geography stand-

ing "What's a pyramid?" "A pile of men in

shirts as on top of another." "Where's

Earth?" "Where's the sun?" "Where's

Water?" "All over the sea." "Very

well; they'll all show you a species of

them all known in this country."

—Saxon King lately took a drunken fellow

placed him in a coffin with the lid so that he

could not be opened in a graveyard, and

wanted to see the effect. After a short time,

the leper let him out, and his po-

ssessor had his hand combed; he sat upright

and slept soundly, and was saluted.

"Well, then we find that a rise, or the like, is
immediately believed."

A Dapper Society Pauper.—A little boy

came into town, and was sent, after

some time, to a schoolroom, the first

student of his Hebrew Father. His offi-

cer had some reason, although he knew what

he did to his mother followed to the door of

his room; the Hebrew accents he heard him

not to be made clear, never to memory again;

and then with childish simplicity he added,

"I've made a new coat for me."

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lumber for Builders.

HURNS & SLOAN

HURNS is an hand an immense assortment of
BUILDING LUMBER.

Also—SHINGLES, LATHES AND SILLS, for
frame houses and barns.

As we buy our lumber at the very lowest

possible rates, and will sell at the very

lowest market rates.

Apply at our Yards, 129 Light St.

Wharf, or corner of Eutaw and German Sts.

BALTIMORE. (162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)

(162—163)