## ELLICOTT CITY IMES,

LOUIS J. & J. HARWOOD WATKINS.

Editors and Proprietors. TERMS-32 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

1-97" ADVERTISING RATES .- One equate, constituting 6 lines, \$1 for one insertion, \$1.50 for two insertions, and 25 ets. for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements less than 6 lines charged as squares. Advertisements payable upon first insertion. 

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## J. HARWOOD WATKINS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ELLICOTT CITY.

OFFICE-At the office of "The City Times," in the Town Hall.

## CHARLES W. HEUISLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

18 LAW BUILDINGS, BALTIMORE, MD. March 9, '78-tf.

## J. D. McGUIRE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. OFFICE-Two Doors West of Leishear's Store. And still she lives in her little hut

#### Oct. 7, '76-tf. I. THOMAS JONES,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Little it troubles her I suppose,

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EDWAN LINTERGUM.

Nov. 27'69-1y.

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# 

ELLICOTT CITY, Md., SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1878. VOL. IX.

A NUT TO CRACK,

About the size of a hickory nut; The walls were thick and the ceiling low, And seldom out doors did the old woman go.

Of any sort was she seen to look. Yet she imagined she knew much more Than man or woman had known before.

About the size of a hickory nut, At peace with herself, and quite content

Because so very little she knows, For keeping her doors and her windows shut She shriveled up in her hickory nut.

And you, my dears, will no larger grow But a pitiful object you will dwell, Shut up inside of your bickory shell.

## A Mysterious Deposit.

The Owner of Seven Hundred and Fif

Outside of the portal of the bank a commissionaire named Copp has for many years taken up his position. He is not in the service of the bank, but being a man of tried probity and trustworthiness, his right to the station is tacitly admitted. He is an old soldier, and hasserved with distinction in many glorious battles, as the numerous medals which he proudly displays bear witness. He has been a

tact and exactitude. One morning I was waiting at my desk for the arrival of our early customers, when I saw Copp advancing to me with

placed on my desk.

"Well, Copp," said I, "whose account is this for?" He stood at attention, and said, after

it in to you, sir, as it seems to contain

I opened the bag and found that it Particular attention given to collection of indication of the person to whom it be-Mercautile Claims in the lower counties of longed, either written upon a paper, as is usual, or upon the back of the notes.

Copp, seeing my surprise added: "I beg pardon, sir, but I may as well found that he had a considerable sum in

speak." "Very well," I replied, "you may leave it with me, and when the man comes, been disposed of? The river had been bring him in here."

"Yes, sir," said Copp, who saluted and

I put the bag on one side, fully expecting that the owner would soon call and IDR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND claim it. At the end of the day, however, nobody had called, although Copp had kept a sharp lookout at the door. I was much surprised at this, and put by them he learned the confirmation of the the money. The next day and the next sad story, and felt sure that now at last passed by, and still no claimant appeared. he had found the missing cluc. I interrogated Copp as to the description of the man. He said he was a short, (Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental thick-set man, with dark hair and whiskers, but no moustache. He wore a black coat, very seedy looking, and his face Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the and hands and shirt were very dirty; "looked as if he'd been on the loose, sir,"

At the expiration of another week I indaily papers, stating that a bag containly the contents. No satisfactory answers we could not, of course, open an account

Upon my telling Copp this, however, he stoutly refused to have anything to do with it. "It was not bis," he said, "and he had only taken charge of it upon the supposition that it belonged to one of the customers of the bank." The matter was finally settled by opening a deposit account in the joint names of Copp and

tinent. Two years rolled by, and nothing further was heard of the mysterious depositor, lows: When the £750 were paid into the the oft-told tale. Nor was his honesty against every new-comer in art, and com-

length, however, one morning Sergeant ascertained at the Bank of England the

"can I speak to you for a few minutes." "Certainly," said I; "what is it?"

est, "who could forget it?"

the man who left it with me." his military step, and with even more in time to assist at their transhipment in than his customary dignity. He held in the morning. When he arrived on board

> lighterman had conducted Thompson, at his urgent request, to a public house, and had there left him. From this point impenetrable mystery hung over the matter. Had Thompson decomped with the monrobbed of his bag. His brain was dazed ey, or had he been the victim of some with the thought of the fearful accusafoul play? The first hypothesis was scouted by Thompson's friends and fellow brought against him. workmen. He had shown himself for more than twenty years a man of probity; he was a sober and prudent man, whose only delight was in his home and his children. He was always preaching hab. its of saving and economy to the men under him, and when he disappeared it was touched. It was incredible, therefore, seemed the more reasonable one. But if

> who were now reduced to poverty. From was horrible. He would rather die than

### Keep him Out!

"What noise is that ?" said a judge disturbed in the hearing of a case. "It's a man, my lord," was the answer of the doorkeeper. "What does he want ?" "He wants to get in, my lord." "Well, keep

The audience is comfortably seated; the case is going forward; to make room for the new-comer, come must shift their seats, and perhaps be jostled about a little; so they are all perfectly satisfied with the judge's dictum of "Keep him out."

You have yourself been in an omnibus when a stout passenger has presented himself to the conductor, and petitioned for a place. You are all snugly seated why should you be disturbed? "The seats are full!" "Keep him out!" But the intruder is in, he presses forward to the inner corner, perhaps treading on some testy gentleman's toes. How you hate that new-comer, until you get fairly "shook down" and settled again in your places! The door opens again-another passenger! "Keep him out!" cry the company, and strange to say, the loudest vociferator of the whole, is the very passenger who last came in. He in his ture becomes conservative, after having fairly

It is the same through life. There is a knocking from time to time at the door of the constitution. "What's that noise?" ask the men in power. "It's a lot of men, my lords and gentlemen." "What do they want?" They want to come in." "Well, keep them out!" And those who are comfortably seated within the pale, reecho the cry of "Keep them out." Why should they be disturbed in their seats. and made uncomfortable?

But somebow, by dint of loud knock ing, the men, or a rush of them, at length do contrive to get in; and after sundry shovings and jostlings, they get seated, and begin to feel comfortable, when there is another knocking louder than before. Would you believe it? the last accommodated are now the most eager of all to keep the door closed against the newcomers; and "Keep them out!" is their

vociferous crv. Here is a batch of learned men debating the good of their order. They are considering how their profession may be advanced. What is the gist of their decisions?-the enactment of laws against all intruders upon their comfort and quiet. They make their calling a snug monopoly, and contrive matters so that as few as possible are admitted to share the good things of their class. "Keep them out!" is the cry of all the learned pro-

"Keep them out!" cry the barristers, when the attorneys claim to be admitted tions which would most certainly be to plead before certain courts. "Keep them out!" cry the attorneys, when Who would believe that he was guilt- ordinary illegal men claim to argue a less of any crime when appearances were case before the county court. "Keep her out I' cry both barristers and attorneys, when Mrs. Cobbett claims to be heard in her imprisoned husband's cause. "What! a woman plead in the courts! he explain the loss of the bag? He could If such a thing be allowed, who knows remember that up to a certain time after where such license is to end?" And she

"Keep them out!" cry the apothecaries, for he had a distinct recollection of keep- when a surgeon from beyond the Tweed ing his arm tightly pressed against it. or the Irish Channel claims to prescribe He had a dim recollection of finding him- and dispense medicine to English subself amid streets of tall stone houses, and | jects. "Keep them out!" cry the doctors. recling against several people on the pave- when the Homosopathists offer the public ment, but after that his memory was al- their millionth-grain doses. "Keep them together blotted out. All was darkness out!" cry physicians and surgeons and apothecaries of all ranks, when it is pro-Then a feeling of blank despair took posed to throw open the profession to the

But you find the same cry among the working classes of every grade. Mechanics and tradesmen insist on all applicants for admission to their calling serving long apprenticeships. If the apprenticeships upon his honesty! Messrs. Smith & Jones | are not served, then "Keep them out!" is dealings, and they would certainly bring "Knobsticke" are pelted. They must join the union-must be free of the craft must comform to the rules--subscribe to the funds--pay the footings, and so on; otherwise they are kept out with a ven-

In the circles of fashion the same cry is frequent. A new man appears in society. "Who ishe?" "Only So-and-sol" | never returning." (Pointing to Edmunds, found himself at last at St. Katharine's He is a retired grocer, or as Cobbett called the turnkey) - "Follow your conductor, dock. Exactly facing where he stood Sadler, "a linen-draper;" and the ex- and fear no danger-if you behave yourwas a flaming placard, announcing the clusive class immediately club together self."-Exchange. departure that day of a boat for Calais at for the purpose of "Keep him out." He a very low rate of passage. The thought is "cut." Even the new man of highdarted into his mind: Why not cut his sounding title is accounted as nothing difficulties at once and put the sea be- among the old families who boast of tween himself and the scene of his disgrace? | their "blue blood." Wealth goes a great It was a cowardly temptation which, if | way, but still that does not compensate his intellect had been in a clearer state, for the accident of birth and connections

Every class has its own standard. The money classes have theirs to. Even tradesmen and their wives go in sets, and there is always some class outside their own set, which they contrive to "keep out." The aristocratic contagion thus extends from the highest to the verge of sumed name, he succeeded in getting the lowest class of society in England. Is not monopoly the rule among us, whenever wo can find an opportunity of es-Nothing could exceed the delight of tablishing it ? Monopoly or exclusivism the worthy commissionaire at having in art, in theology, in trade, in literature, been the means of clearing up the myste- in sociology. Look at the forty Royal The plan I at last hit upon was as fol- ry, except, indeed, his pride in retelling Academicians setting their backs up

NO. 12. their own craft comes to be dealt with. search. The sower-searcher is as exclusive in his way as the leader of fashion at Almacks. "Keep him out!" is, in short, the watchword of all classes, of all ranks, of all callings, of all crafts, of all interests. We used to "keep out" the foreign corn grower, but though he may now come in, there is exclusiveness and monopoly in ten thousand other forms,

#### An Initiated Tramp.

We have before maintained that the tramps scouring about the country are a regularly organized fraternity, having a general understanding with one another, and having a ritual of questions and and answers. Their unfform appearance, their | Sully. periodical visits to the same localities, their regular calls at the same houses where they have before procured food,all point to this. Sheriff Walls, of this city, has found curious emblems about them, clothes but his breeches. has studied their character and listened to their conversation, until he can tell a regularly initiated tramp from an impostor. The following amusing and instructive dialogue took place between the Sheriff and one of a squad of trumps recently committed to jail:

"From whence came you ?"

called Jerusalem." "What's your business here ?"

public."

ever I go."

"How am I to recognize you as a tramp?"

eral cornivorous appearance." "How do you know yourself to be a

"In seeking food, by being often denied, but ready to try again. "How gained you admittance to this

"By a good many long tramps." "How were you received?"

"On the end of a night policeman's billy, presented to my head." "How did the policeman dispose of

"He took me several times around the town, to the south, east, and west, where we found the City Marshal, Police Judge and the Jailor, where a great many questions were asked."

"What advice did the Judge give you?" "He advised me to walk in upright, regular steps, and to denounce tramping."

"Will you be off or from?" "With your permission, I'll be off very

"Which way are you travelling?" "East."

"Of what are you in search?" "Work, which by my own endeavors

and the assistance of others I hope I shall never be able to find."

the ancients, yours will be bread and water for five days. When your company escapes from this place divide into parties of three each, take a bee-line for Portland or Bangor, where in the Winter they usually run free soup houses, and you may be pardoned on condition of

A PUZZLED JUSTICE -A man named Josh was brought before a county Equire for stealing a hog, and three witnesses being examined, swore they saw him steal it. A wag having volunteered his counsel for Josh, knowing the scope of the Squire's brain, arose and addressed bim

"May it please your honor, I can establish this man's honesty beyond a doubt, for I have twelve witnesses ready to swear that they did not see him steal it."

The Squire rested his head for a few moments as if in deep thought, and with great dignity arose, and, brushing back his bair, said :

him steal it, and only three who did, I discharge the prisoner."

-A wicked man in Davenport, being

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Mandbills, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Legal Forms, Cards, Tickets,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Hlain & Fancy Job Mork Executed with Nestness and Dispatch and at the Lowest Rates.

#### CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE Gossip About Great Men.

An interesting chapter might be writen about the weaknesses of great men. The anecdotes of Archimedes will be remembered; he rushed through the streets of Syracuse, al fresco, crying "Eureka!" and at the taking of the city he was killed by a soldier while tracing geome-

Socrates, when filled with some idea, would stand for hours, fixed like a statue. It is recorded of him that he stood among the soldiers in the camp of Portides, in rooted abstraction, listening to his "prophetic" or "supernatural" voice.

together in a little apartment in his gar-

Dante was subject to fits of abstraction in which he often quite forgot himself. One day he found an interesting book, which he had long sought for, in a druggist's shop at Sienni, and sat reading there till night came on.

Scaliger only slept for a few hours, and

plans of reform, displayed extraordinary fits of forgetfulness. One day in winter, when on his way to church, he observed:

of his attendants.

"Then I must have the ague," said

too so intily dressed?" was asked. On lifting his tunic the secret was discovered; he had forgotten all his under-

cravat, when he hastily returned home to

complete his attire. Buffen was very tond of dress. He atsumed the air of a grand seigneur, sported "To learn to subdue my appetite, and jewels and finery, wore rich lace and velto sponge my living from an indulgent vets, and was curled and scented to excess, wearing his bair enpapilotts while at "Then you are a regular tramp, I pre- his studies. Pope, too, was a little dandy in a bag wig and sword, and his crooked "I am so taking and accepted where- figure enveloped in fashionable garments gave him the appearance of an overdressed monkey. Voltaire, also, was fond of magnificent attire, and usually dressed

in an absurd manner. Diderot once travelled from St. Petersburg to Paris in his morning-gown and night-cap, and in this guise promonaded the streets and public places of the towns on his route. He was often taken for a madman. While composing his works he used to walk about with rapid strides, and sometimes throwing his wig in the air when he had struck out a happy idea. One day a friend found him in years.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

his sepulchral inspiration by wandering among the tombs at midnight. Mrs. Rudcliffe courted the horrors with which the filled her gloomy romances by supping on half raw beefsteaks, plentiful-

ly garnished with onious.

ted candle; and he occasionally sought

Dryden used to take physic before set-

day was detestable; he was quito unhinged by the circumstance. Too many authors have been fond et the bottle. Rabelais said, "Eating and

-A dutchman was whipping his boy one day. After laying on the rod for some

"Nothing, father." "Yes you do; you tink 'Tam your fad-

- Young man learn to wait; if you un-

There was an old woman who lived in a hut

She took no paper, and in no book

They talked in her hearing of wondrous things Of the dazzling splendor of Eastern kings, Of mountains covered with ice and snow When all the valley lay green below.

They spoke of adventures by sea and land, Of oceans and seas by a cable spanned, Of buried treasures-but though she heard, She said she didn't believe one word!

With the way in which her days are spent.

If you rest contented with what you know-

ty Pounds-A True Story.

ergeant major and comports himself with a suitable dignity. Upon many occasions, on busy days, he has been entrusted OFFICE-29 St. Paul St., near Lexington, with missions of delicacy and responsibility, and always fulfilled them with

his hand a dirty canvas bag, which he

saluting me: "This bug, sir, was placed in my hands an hour ago by a man who asked me to take care of it till be came back. Thinking, perhaps he was a customer of the bank, I took charge of it, and as he hasn't come back I thought I had better bring

contained seven hundred and fifty pounds in bank notes and gold, but there was no indication of the person to whom it be-

tell you that the party who handed me the savings bank, which he had never the bag was decidedly inebriated-in fact, sir, I may say drunk. He could scarce. that he could have embezzled his employly stand, and didn't seem hardly able to ers' money. The second hypothesis

retired.

he added. serted advertisements in the principal ing a sum of money had been found, and inviting the owner to claim it and speciwere received to the advertisement, and ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD | the question remained, what was to be done with the money? We could not place it to any account in the bank, and in an unknown name. The manager was ceed very cautiously in the testing of eyeof opinion that, as the money had been left in the hands of Sergeant Copp, who was not an official of tha bank, and, besides, there was no evidence of it having in my mind, I came to the conclusion that

> over to the commissionaire. just been remitted to them from the conmyself.

Copp walked up to my desk with an ex- name and address of the notes had been pression of great pleasure upon his bonest first issued, and then traced them through

"Beg your pardon, sir," he commenced; had passed.

of money -- two years ago?"

It appeared that the sergeant's son was Here, then, was the missing link, and I apprenticed to an upholsterer in the city. had no longer any doubt in my mind that Among the workmen in the establish- the money paid to us was the same as ment who had recently joined was a that which had been lost by Messrs. French polisher. One day, in the course Smith & Jones. of conversation, he told his fellow work- Honest Sergeant Copp was overjoyed, men the following facts concerning a fore- and wished to go at once to Mrs. Thomp man of the firm of Smith and Jones, son and give her the good news. This, where he had formerly worked. The fore- however, I would not permit, as I thought man, whose name was Thompson, had it would be better to endeavor, in the been with the firm a great many years; first instance, to ascertain the fate of the was entrusted by his employers from time poor foreman. to time with the collection of large, I called upon Messre. Smith & Jones, amounts of money, and had always been and informed them that I had obtained found honest and upright. Upon one oc- certain information which led me to becasion, about two years before, a shipping lieve that a sum of £750 paid into the order had come to the firm for a quantity bank was identical with that lost by of furniture from a new foreign house, of them, but that the only person who could which they had some suspicions. The satisfactorily prove the fact was Thomp- got a place inside. goods were ordered to be shipped on a son, and that he must therefore be found. certain day, and it was agreed that they | They promise I to do their best to aid my were to be paid for in money before being placed on board. As the order came the purpose. In the course of a few to seven hundred and fifty pounds, the foreman went down himself in charge of the goods, with strict injunctions from his working under an assumed name, and employers either to bring them back or that, on being informed of the discovery, the money. The goods were placed on he at once came over to his family, who board the ship from the lighter in the docks-so much was accertained; but the foreman who had received the money, and had given a receipt for it, was never seen again, either by the firm or by his wife and family. The lighterman, who had been present at the payment of the monev. and had conveyed Thompson ashore: deposed that he had not been able to get the goods on board on the day when they were sent down, and Thompson passed the night at a sailor's coffee house in the neighborhood of the docks, in order to be stupefied, had with some difficulty rese looked very strange, and the lighterman noticed that his watch and chain were missing. Altogether, Thompson's appearance was that of a man who was still suffering from the effects of a night's debauch. On taking him ashore, the

he had been murdered, how had his body closely watched from the tower to the sea, but no corpse answering his description had been found. Young Copp had carried this story to his father, and the sergeant had, with much difficulty, succeeded in discovering Thompson's unfortunate wife and family,

The good sergeant then waited on Messrs. Smith & Jones, in whose employment Thompson had been, and ascertained two facts which had confirmed him in his supposition. The £750 had been paid by the foreign firm which had bought the goods in exactly the same proportion of notes and gold as the sum left with the commissionaire, and the date upon which they were paid corresponded with that of the mysterious daposit. The unfortunate hiatus in the chain of evidence was that nobody knew the numbers

"What do you think, sir?" concluded I replied that I thought the solution quite probable, but that we should pro-

of the bank notes which had formed part

After turning over the matter carefully been intended to be lodged in the bank, the only means of identifying the sum and that, therefore, it should be handed paid to Thompson with that left with Sergeant Copp would be a comparison of the numbers of the notes in each instance. But then came a formidable difficulty. The foreign firm hod been dissolved, and its members had left England. They had also already informed Messrs. Smith & Jones that they had omitted to take the numbers of the bank notes which had

to whom it would be a small fortune. At of business, and were there canceled. I integrity and intelligence.

the several hands through which they

Following up the clue, I discovered that some of them had been sent to a "Well, sir, do you remember that bag bank in Paris. I wrote to this bank, inquiring to whom they had been paid, and "Of course I do," I replied with inter- to my great gratification, was informed that they had been sent to the very firm "Well, sir, I think I've got a claw to in Loudon a few days before they had handed them over to Thompson.

inquiries, and employed a detective for weeks they were able to inform me that Thompson had been discovered in Paris

were overjoyed at his return. On the following day Thompson called at the bank, and was recognized by Sergeant Copp as the individual who had left the money with him.

The explanation given by Thompson of the transaction was that his coffee had been drugged at the house where he slept, and his watch stolen from him. He had, however, nerved himself by a violent effort the following morning to be at his post on the lighter, and although half ceived and counted over the money; that on going ashore he had repaired to a public house near the docks, in order to get soda water, that after taking it he had rambled through the streets on his way to the workshop. His mind, bowever, was a complete blank as to everything which occurred afterward, until he found himself lying in a narrow alley, surrounded by ill-looking people. When he came to himself he was paralyzed with fear on finding, as he thought, that he had been

so much against him? How could be explain away his seeming state of intoxication when he went on board the ship in the morning? And, above all, how could leaving the public house he still had the is kept out accordingly. bag safe in the breast pocket of his coat,

and vacancy until he awoke. possession of his mind. How could he female sex. ever again show himself among his friends -he who had held his head so high, and had been so forward in denouncing vice and drink? He would be a laughing stock to all the world; and then the stain he knew to be very hard people; they nev- | the word. Shoulder to shoulder they exer had spared anybody in their business clude the applicants for leave to toil. a criminal charge against him. The idea

submit to such indignity. Pondering these things over in his mind, he had wandered heedlessly through | geance. the streets without remarking whither he was going. Fate or instinct seemed to lead him to the riverside again, and he

would have been instantly rejected with among these classes. scorn; but the poisonous drug which he had imbibed seemed to have paralyzed his energy, and to have utterly unmanned him and deprived him of the courage nepessary to face his trouble. He yielded to the temptation, and made his way through to Paris, where, under an aswork, for he was very expert at his

they are not more tolerant or wise when to him.

Each in his turn is found ready to combine with somebody else, to "keep out" all intruders on their special preserves. The "Flaming Tinman," in Lavengro, pummeis and puts to flight the poor tinker who intrudes upon his beat; the costers combine to keep out freshmen from theirs; English navvios band together to drive Irish navvies off their contracts; and Irish tenants pick off, from behind a hedge, the intruders upon their holdings. Even the searchers of the sewers maintain a kind of monopoly of their unboly calling, and will recognize no man as a brother who has not been daly initiated in the mysteries of the

which no legislation can ever touch.

"From a town in New York State,

"By the largeness of my feet, and gen-

town I'

quick."

"My friend you are now at an institution where the wicked are always troublesome, and the weary are as bad as the rest. You will now be conducted to the middle chamber by a flight of winding stairs, consisting of five more steps. Instead of corn, wine and oil, the wages of

"If there are twelve who did not see

and we began to think that the amount deposit account, the notes which formed unrewarded in a more substantial man- bining with one accord to "Keep him on his death bed wished to consult some would uitimately fall into the hands of a portion of the sum were sent by us to ner, for Mesers. Smith & Jones present out." That is the monopoly of art; and proper person regarding his future state, dertake to set a hen before she is ready, the worthy Sergeant Copp or his family, the Bank of England in the regular course ted him with £100 as a recognition of his people at large call it a humbug; but and his friends sent a fire insurance agent you will lose your time and confuse the

trical lines on the sand.

Democrites shut himself up for days

passed whole days without thinking of Sully, when his mind was occupied with

"How cold it is to-day !" "Not more cold than usual," said one

"Is it not more probable that you are

Mrs. Bray tells a somewhat familiar story of the painter Stothard. When invited on one occasion to dine with the poet Rogers, on reaching the house in St. James' Palace he complained of cold, and chancing to put his hand on his neck, he found he had forgotten to put on his

"I am weeping," said Diderot, "at a story I have just composed!" Young, the poet, composed his "Night Thoughts" with a skull before him, in which he would sometimes place a ligh-

ting himself to compose a new piece. Kant, the German philosopher, while lecturing, had the habit of fixing his attention upon one of his auditors who wore garment without a button in a particular place. One day the student bad the button sewed on. Kant, on commencing the lecture, fixed his eye on the usual place. The button was there! Faces the consternation of the philosopher, whose ideas had become associated with

the buttonless garment. His lecture that

drinking are my true sources of inspiration. See this bottle! It is my true and only belicon -my cabalistic fountain, my sole enthusiasm. Drinking, I deliberate; deliberating, I drink." Ennius, Æschulis, and Cato, ad got their inspiration while drinking. Mezerai always had a large bottle of wine beside him among his books; he drank of it at each page he wrote. He turued the night into day, and never composed except by lamplight, even in the daytime. All his windows were darkened, and it was no unusual thing for him to show a friend to the door with a lamp, though outside it was broad daylight. On the contrary, Varillas, tho bistorian, never wrote except at full midday. His ideas, be imagined, grow and declined with the sun's light.

time he stopped, and said: "Vot you tink now, Hans?"

der!' Now I lick you for that."

hen beside.