Professional.

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

CHARLES W. HEUISLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

13 LAW BUILDINGS, BALTIMORE, MB. March 9, '78-tf.

J. D. McGUIRE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Office-Two Doors West of Leishear's Store. Will prosecute claims for Pensions, Bounty, &c., and practice generally before the Depart-

ments in Washington. Oct. 7, '70-tf. JOHN WARFIELD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, 32 Sr. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. Will be at Ellicott City on Orphans' Court days, the first and third Tuesdays of every

March '39, '75-tf.

I. THOMAS JONES, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Let the wind sweep the pines in lieu of the No. 32 Sr. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and Howard and adjoining Counties. Can be found at the Court House in Ellicott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of every | For we hear on shore the murmuring rills, Dec. 12, '74-tf. HENRY E. WOOTTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE-Nearly opposite the Court House ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Nov. 27, '69-1y.

EDWIN LINTHIGUM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office.-Nearly opposite the Court House,

ELLICOTT CITY, Md. Nov. 27'69-1v. WM. A. HAMMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott OFFICE-29 St. Paul St., near Lexington,

July 27-72-tf. JOHN G. ROGERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICI-

TOR IN CHANCERY. Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties.

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Jan 0, 72-15. ALEXANDER II. HOBBS,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW. NO. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the (Orphans' Court days). Mar. 6-'75-1y.

C. IRVING DITTY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, NO. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. Practices in all the Courts of the State; in

Particular attention given to collection of Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of Jau. 29, '70-1y.

T. R. CLENDINEN. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

No. 83 W. FAYETTE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

March 2, '78 ly. DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Having permanently located himself at Ellicott City is prepared to practice his profession in this City and County. He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to.

DR. JOHN M. B. ROGERS, (LATE OF BALTIMORE).

Having located at Clarksville for the practice of medicine, respectfully offers his pro fessional services to the community. May 18, '78-tf.

DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE-At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turnpike, Howard County. March 16, '78-tf.

DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE,

DENTIST, (Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery).

Having bought out the good will of Dr. E Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the office tormerly occupied by him, MAIN STREET,

THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHBAR'S STORE. April 21, '77-1y. WILLIAM J. ROBENSON.

LAND SURVEYOR,

OFFICE-At the Court House, Ellicott City Oct. 12, '78-15.

JAMES L. MATHEWS, AGENT FOR THE

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD

COUNTIES. OFFICE-One door west of T. H. Hunt

WILLIAM B. PRTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate and Collection

Agency, and GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY

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Invested in Ground Rents,
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Free of Charge. All
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Lowest Rates.

June 24,'711f.

ELLICOTT CITY, Md., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1878. VOL. IX.

STABLIGHT ON THE WATER,

BY REESE MURRAY.

Starlight upon the water! Now give the sait to the merry wind As he plays with old Ocean's daughter, We'll leave all sighs and cares behind, And joy and peace in the starlight find. We'll bound like the roe; As light of heart ;-Now here we go,

Come, give us a song! No! let the lyre Forget its ancient measures: We'll wake not yet its sacred fire, Nor call up by gone pleasures,-But list the breeze,

As swift as a dart !

As he bounds along. He kisses to foam the swelling seas, And mellows the sound 'mid the distant treas: He plays with the crest of the swelling main, And hymns to the daylight at its wane. Aye, the rosy flush on Hesparus' cheek That bathed in beauty you mountain peak. Was the blush she gave at his song of love, As she sahk to rest like a tired dove.

Strike the harp no more! Let the sad, sad lute, Ring out no more its sadness;

And the "white caps" leap in gladness. We need no songs to wake the hills, (Our silence will not be droning,) On the rocks the wild waves moaning!

Be silent now! Fair Venus looks Adown on the dark, damp earth; And her jeweled hosts blush on the nooks. And sparkle upon the babbling brocks, They peep in the eyes of owls and rooks: And vigils they keep, While all the worlds sleep,

With impetuous dash, Sweeps the sky with flery glances; But the restless waves stea! the warrior's flash, And see how the ruby light dances! Of the silver and gold and jewels rare, Flash and blaze o'er the waste of waters; And the carth and sky, and sea and air, The mountain and flood and forest wear The robes of Heaven's daughters!

Forgetting their sorrow, their mirth,

And warlike Mars,

O, starry throngs, Well might ye sing In notes of molten glory, Since yours are pure, celestial tongues. That sing creation's story ! Ah! well might heathen nations vow To you their rarest treasure, And well might eastern monarchs bow, And long to learn your pleasure. O, stars of night, Ye beam so bright,

Ye smile e'en now as when ye kisst Fair Eden in her primal pride, And spanned the rainbow o'er the mist Of fountains as they rose and sighed .-Aye, full as when siderial light, Burst on young Eden's happy pair, As forth on that first, wondrous night, In starlit groves they wandered there.

Ye shine with all but God-like light!

Shine, stars, fore'er! Long as the sea Breaks on the rock-ribbed, rugged coast, ong as the mountains stay the lea, Long as creation learns to boast, Long as the heavens remain secure, And thrones and palaces endure,-Smile on, beam on, ye joyous throng, And praise your God with holy tongue.

Phrases of Our Late War.

Of "remarkable sayings," or matter for "quotation-marks," our recent great war was singularly barren. Its poverty of eloquence in the forum and in the cabinet is not more remarkable than its lack of those words which constitute the short and easily-remembered lessons and inspirations of a vast popular commotion. Few words were uttered in all the passion of a four years' war which the world has cared to remember, or which ever attained anything like general currency among the popular quotations of the times. A few, however, are collected here in a spirit of desultory curiosity; and, possibly, some of them may have an historical interest. and others may yet continue to be counted among the verba memorabilia of one of the greatest events of the age.

like a stone-wall."-GENERAL BEE. The above words have been treasured in the South as an heroic legend of what was its most brilliant and decided (not the near eighty years on his shoulders, decisive) victory in the late war. In the and go into the ranks of the defenders of battle of Manssas (as the South yet persists in calling it, rather than "Bull Run" Virginians came to suppor them, near the "Stone Bridge;" and then the distressed general called out loudly the words recorded above. The words have been especially endeared and preserved in the South in their application to Jackson individually, having bestowed upon him remain plain "Jonathan" Jackson. But "Stonewall" to him, with such success

and lost its identity, and the person of its spared. old commander alone remained to associate and preserve the memory of the scene at Manassas.

"This is a good place to die in."-UHN.

BEAUREGARD. occurred on the same field of Manassas, a his fall. It was noon when the Confedhad paused on the plateau near the "Hen ing up their reserves for an increased attack. The crisis was perceived by Genover the distance as fast as his borse present from Doswell, a somewhat famous | tion of an overruling Providence. horse fancier of Richmond-and rider and horse burst like a splendid apparition into the midst of the disordered and tremulous scene near the Henry House. The scene is described by one of General Beauregard's staff, who rode at his side, as grand masses on the plain, or were woven into the forest; the light of a splendid summer's sun pulsed on the scene; the blue soats of the distant mountains figured an august amphitheatre; the suspense of tens of thousands of hearts breathed only expectation, and looked for what was next to come. Turning to those immediately near him, and with a great thought glitsent every brief word to the heart, "This | squib: is a good place to die in." The words were instantly caught up; they passed from mouth to mouth; they were undoubtedly part of the inspiration which, ten minutes later, enabled the Confederates to burl back the foe, and constituted the first wave of triumph that the Southern arms had had in that variable day. In the after-course of the war the words were often repeated by Southern soldiers. They were not only an heroic souvenir, but a present inspiration in other difficult situations of the war, and thus obtained a well-deserved currency. They were frequently quoted in the very nick of battle. Rough men in gray, who wore their lives on their sleeves, shouted, as they went into action, "This is a good place to die in!" a sum of simple words much readier in the memory, and thus better, than the elegant paraphrase of Macaulay's

"Then outspake brave Horatius, The captain of the gate: To every man upon this earth

Death cometh soon or late. And how can man die better Than facing fearful odds, For the ashes of his fathers,

And the temples of his gods?"" "Bombard and be d-d!"-GOVERNOR

When McClellan in 1862 was coming up "the Peninsula" to invest Richmond, there was in that city a day of excitement which has since become historical. It was announced one afternoon that the Federal fleet was ascending the river, and, as the water avenue to the Confederate capital was then almost open, the expectation was imminent of a range of ironclads appearing off Rockett's and bombarding the city. The bells were rung for general alarm, and a hasty and excited concourse of people soon filled the City Hall. Mayor Mayo addressed them in tremulous tones, but with a spirit to which his age and gray hairs afforded a remarkable contrast. He said that, no doubt, Richmond would soon be under the fire of the enemy's fleet. As there was no military commander of the place, "There are Jackson and his men, standing Johnston's army being yet distant, the demand for surrender would probably be made upon himself; and his reply would be, to take a musket, notwithstanding a city that his ancestors had founded.

enough-"Bombard and be d-dl" the shouts which hailed them and the the name of "Stonewall." It is proper to popular admiration which perpetrated when he crossed the James River, and minds of most men, for a thoroughly selfexplain here that General Jackson always them. It was then the heroic period of showed himself before Petersburg; and respecting girl, whose reserve is seen to and very pertinently declined the name the war on the Southern side, when selffor himself, and insisted that it belonged sacrifice was abundant, and when the to his command, and that he had no right spirit was very different from that in to usurp it from them. He was content to which Richmond finally sunk and whimpered. John M. Daniel, the editor of the the Southern public persisted in applying | Richmond Examiner, was accustomed to | said that General Grant did maintain the | matter, and be their own protectors; for that he was never afterward popularly sion referred to was the most eloquent oped across the Rapidan, since it may be from women, not only all that is offered known by any other name; and, indeed, speech that the South had yet produced; truced to the end of the campaign with them, but all they can obtain by experiit was so commonly accepted that many and he forgave the governor, who was out a break, or the instance of a single re- menting upon their weakness or strength.

"We cannot escape History."-PRESIDENT

This sentiment occurred in one of Pres ident Lincoln's annual messages to the Southern side, originated with the pres-Congress at Washington, and it obtained ent writer. Shortly after the war, he Another incident of memorable words an extensive circulation for various reas proposed to write a history of it. He sons. The Southern newspapers repeated little while after Bee's exclamation and it frequently in derision, as applied to Mr. Lincoln personally, and his likely but objected to the plainness of the title, erate left wing, suffering and disordered, place in the Pantheon of posterity. However, it is to be admitted that, in its genery House," and the Federals were bring- ral meaning, it was a true and noble sentiment, well expressed; an apothegm not unworthy of a place in the pages of a seneral Beauregard, at a distance of four tentious philosophy. As an expression etc. "Could not some title be found more miles, he then being on the other wing of both of responsibility and of resignation, unique and captivating, and not quite so the army, looking for a development of implying in its terms one of the most heavy?" The writer promised to think the battle near Centreville. He swept appalling certainties of human life, it such a title. The next day he presented well became the chief actor in a great his- himself to the publisher and said: "I could lay his hoofs to the ground-he torical drama attracting the attention of have thought of a name for the work I bestrode a beautiful blooded animal, a the world, and moving under the direc-

McClellan.

When General McClellan was beaten before Richmond, and had retreated to tutional liberty (though God only knows Harrison's Landing, he disguised, or what the sequel might have demonstraroughed, the disaster by telegraphing to ted). I think there is something of propand affecting. The blue and the gold of Washington that he had "effected a er dignity in the word 'Cause;' then 'The "the Grand Army" of the North stood in change of base." This official style of Lost Cause' is an advertisement of someexpressing a retreat furnished much thing valuable that is gone; besides, the laughter to the South, and supplied in- associations of the title are tender and numerable wittieisms and bon-mots to the reverential-there is a strain of mourning newspapers. The polite euphuism for all in it. How do you like it?" "Excelfugacious displays came to be a "change | lently well," replied the publisher; "it is of base." If a general retreated, if a just the thing." The title proved an inrogue decamped, if any one in embarrass- | stant success, and has since become monuing circumstances "made himself scarce," mental. The words, "The Lost Cause," McCiellan's words came into use—the fu- have been incorporated into the common tering in his eyes, General Beauregard | girive had only "changed his base." The | popular language of the South; and the said simply, but with an intenseness that | Charleston Mercury had the following | universality of their reception implies a

"Hereafter, when a scoundrel's kicked out-ofdoors, He need never resent the disgrace, But say, 'Dear sir, I'm eternally yours

For your kindness in changing my base." " "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."—Stonewall Jack-

These words were worthily endeated to

the South, as the last spoken by Stone- wise. wall Jackson on his death-bed in the farm-house near the field of Chancellors ville. They were among the utterances of the delirium in which he died; and their connection with some preceding speeches showed that the dying man imagined himself at the head of his army. He had just muttered something about his soldiers being fed, then he had exclaimed, sternly, "A. P. Hill, prepare for action!" A minute afterward, and with a strange light breaking upon his countenance, he said, very gently: "Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees." And so his spirit passed away, as at the end of a weary march, and in the prospect of repose. Another beautiful coincidence was, that the words reflected something of that scenery peculiar to Jackson's familiar and loved Valley of Virginia, where the streams, coursing through it so abundant. ly, are remarkable for the profusion of maple and other shade-trees on their banks, and where the weary and overmarched "foot-cavalry" of the great warrior had often actually found rest and refreshment. Even in their general signification, the words were beautiful and Narrative. apt enough. The picture that floated in the dying man's mind was a fit type of a life well done, passing into the eternal rest; and the color that it had from the fresh, familiar experiences of the worn commander and his troops, often seeking the shade of the river courses, where his most famous marches had lain, give it a produced. reality and tenderness that were deeply and especially affecting. The Southern | ignorant of it, is to be awfully destitute. heart long lingered on these beautiful words; they were woven into poetry; their | istrate's rule significance was perfect; and but few of the dying speeches of great men have been more eloquent, touching, and worthy of commemoration.

"I will fight it out on this line."-- GENE-These famous words of General Grant are yet in popular use to express a spirit Great applause ensued, in the midst of of determination, the resolution of direct -the solitary instance where it has not which Governor Letcher arose. He said and steady perseverance in any thing unallowed the North to name the fields of be had a better reply in reserve for the dertaken. They occur in a dispatch the war) the Confederate lines were broken | enemy than that which "Uncle Joe" (the | which he sent to Washington just after in the early part of the day. General Bee, | mayor) had suggested. They would pro- | the doubtful battle with which he opened who commanded some South Carolina bably make their first demand of him, as | the campaign of 1864 across the Rapidan. troops among these fragments, sought in | chief magistrate of Virginia, when they | The Southern newspapers had subsevain to rally them, until Jackson and his had their guns fronted on the capital and quently some hypercriticism on the exthreatened to open their fire. Well, he pression, to the effect that Grant did not had his reply ready-his audience was really make good these resolute words; strained to hear it; should be brief that he did not fight it out on the line referred to; but that line was repeatedly The energy with which these words changed, as when he moved to Spottsylwere delivered was as indescribable as vania Court-House, again when he passed to McClellan's old fighting-ground; again

mal designation of the great Southern account of this felicitous specimen of the was thus the same line traced from the ral enemy.

general. General Jackson was anxious to teric. The Federals themselves seem to Wilderness to where it carried on its bayperpetuate the name on his command - have remembered the famous defiance of onets the last and decisive victory of the then a brigade drawn from some of the the Virginia governor, to his damage; for war. In a spirit of perseverance, his counties of Piedmont, Virginia; but, in two years thereafter, his own private words were certainly made good, and the subsequent reorganization of the Con- house at Lexington was laid in ashes, they deserve the currency which they yet federate army, the brigade was broken up | while the homes of his neighbors were have as an expression of distinct and firm purpose.

"The Lost Cause." This titular description of our late war which has become so popular on the offered the work he designed to a New-York publisher, who thought well of it, "History of the War," etc. The work thus entitled might be confounded with some other inferior memoirs of the war which the writer had already composed, mere annals-"First Year of the War," design: it is 'The Lost Cause.' You see the bulk of the people of the South were "Effected a change of base."-GENERAL persuaded that we really contended for something that had the dignity and importance of a cause -the cause of constisignificance that is itself interesting.

EDWARD A. POLLARD.

The Bible.

It is the book of Laws, to show the right and wrong.

It is the book of Wisdom, that condemns all folly and makes the foolish

It is the book of Life, that shows the way from everlasting death. It is the Most Authentic and entertain-

ing History that has ever been published. It is the blost Compendeous book in all the World. It contains the Most Ancient Antiqui-

ties, remarkable events, and wonderful It points out the most heroic deeds and unparalleled wars.

It describes the Celestial, Terrestrial and Lower Worlds. It explains the origin of the Angelia

Myriads and Devilish Legions. It will instruct the most accomplished mechanic and the profoundest artist. It will teach the best Ruetorician and exercise the power of the most skilled

arithmetician. It will puzzle the wisest anatomist and the nicest critic.

It corrects the vain philosopher and confu'es the wisest astronomer. It exposes the subtle sophist and drives

It is a complete Code of Laws, a perfect body of Divinity, and unequalted

It is a book of Lives.

It is a book of Travels. It is a book of Voyages.

It the best Covenant that ever was It is the best deed that ever was sealed.

It is the best evidence that ever was It is wisdom to understand it; to be

It is the King's best copy and the mag-

It is the housewife's best guide and the servant's best instructor.

It is the young man's best companion. It is the schoolboy's spelling book. It is the learned man's masterpiece.

It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and a profound mystery for It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and

the wise man's directory. It affords knowledge of witty inventions and is its own interpreter.

It encourages the wise, the warrior and the overcomer. It promises an eternal reward to the excellent, the conqueror, the warrior, the

prevalent. And that which crowns all is, that the author, without partiality, without hypocrisv, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

-There is an inherent respect, in the yet again when he pursued Lee, and be the results of integrity of character gathered the last lines of the war around and purity of mind, rather than any in- those of our girls professing to be so Appomattox Court-House. But this crit- tention of separating herself from her highly educated. icism is scarcely fair, and is somewhat friends, or assuming airs of superiority pucile. In a proper sense, it may be Girls must judge for themselves in this say that Letcher's laconics on the occa- integrity of the line that he first devel- men, even the best, will usually take

A Discreet Highlander.

NO. 50.

The Duke of Athol having one day, at Blair-Athol, entertained a large party at dinner, produced in the evening many curious and interesting family relics for their inspection, among them a small watch which had belonged to Charles Stuart, and been given by him to one of the duke's ancestors. When the company were upon the point of departing, the watch was suddenly missed, and was searched for in vain upon the table and about the apartments. The duke was exceedingly vexed, and declared that, of all the articles he had exhibited, the lost watch was the one that he most valued. The guests naturally became exceedingly uncomfortable, and eyed each other suspiciously. No person was present, however, who could possibly be suspected, and courtesy forbade any stronger step than the marked expression of the noble host's extreme annoyance and distress. Each departed to his home in an exceedingly unenviable state of mind, and the mysterious disappearance of the royal relic was a subject of discussion for several months in society. A year afterward, the duke, being again at Blair-Athol, was dressing for dinner, and in the breastpocket of a coat which his valet had handed to him, felt something which proved to be the missing watch. "Why,---!" exclaimed his grace, addressing his man by his name, "here's the watch we hunted everywhere in vain for!" Yes, sir," replied the old man gravely; "I saw your grace put it in your pocket." "You saw me put it in my pocket, and never mentioned it! Why didn't you speak at once, and prevent all that trouble and unpleasant feeling?" "I didna ken what might ha'e been your grace's intentions," was the reply of the faithful and discreet Highlander, who saw every thing, but said nothing, unless he were directly

A Just Rebuke.

I once heard this anecdote of Judge Parsons, said the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, the great Massachusetts advocate and lawyer. It is said that being, about to try a mercantile case, he ordered a jury to be summoned, and among the names were that of Col. Thomas H. Perkins, the leading merchant of Boston in that day, and a personal friend of Judge by the coat tail and say, 'How do you do, Parsons. When the officer made his 1e- Mr. Clay?" and occasionally would put a turn, he laid down a fifty-dollar vill before the Judge.

"What is that ?" seid Parsons. "Col. Perkins says he is very busy in-

deed to-day, and prefers to pay his fine." "Take that back to Col. Perkins," said the Judge, "and tell him to come here at once; and if he refuses, bring him by force."

When Col. Perkins appeared the Judge looked stern'y at him, and said what do you mean, sir, by sending money whenyou were summoned to sit on this jury ?" the cemetery association is to sue all Col. Perkins replied: "I meant no three for trespass. The course of true disrespect to the court, your Honor; but love is mighty hummocky. I was extremely busy fitting out a ship for the East Indies, and I thought if I paid my fine I might be excused."

"Fitting out a ship for the East Indies, sir !" shouted the Judge; "and how happens it that you are able to fit out a ship | church." "Did you go the cemetery?" for the East Indies?" "Your Honor,I do not understand you."

"I repeat, then, my question. how is it that you are able to fit out a ship for the East Indies. If you do not know, I will tell you. It is because the laws of your country are properly administered. If they were not, you would have no ships. Take your seat, sir, with the jury."

-"Is there a letter here for me ?" asked an ancient female of a postoflice employee yesterday. Iuquiring her name, the obliging clerk answered:

"Yes, ma'am; nine cents postage due on it too."

"Yes, sir. Would you be so good as to

read it for me?" The obliging clerk opened the billet, which proved to be eleven pages of foolscap, and after wading patiently through it the old lady drew a long breath, and remarking:

"All right, young man, I don't believe will take it," walked out, leaving the astonished clerk with the voluminous document and a nine-cent postage bill on his lily white hands.

-'Twas a young printer's devil who asked for a kiss, but she quickly replied, no scruples about shedding tears before did this pert little miss; "You look inky and black, though your head may be level, but I'll never consent to be kissed by the devil." Years passed and the miss became an old maid, with frizzes and curls, false teeth and pomade. Then sadly she sought to recall the old issue but the printer replied: "The devil won't kiss you."

"Dipped into a weak solution of accomplishments," is the term now applied to

Ingersoll to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Satan."

with an iridescent disheloth.

JOB PRINTING. Handbills, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Legal Forms, Cards, Tickets,

AND ALL KINDS OF Plain & Fancy Job Work Executed with Neatness and Dispatch and at the Lowest Rates.

Too CLEVER BY HALP .- An amusing

story is told of a Belgian bridegroom who, being about to start for Paris on his honeymoon tour, was informed by his bride that she thought of concealing several thousand franc's worth of lace about her, hoping by its sale to pay the cost of their journey. The bridegroom was not smitten with this frugal project, and pointed out that there were Custom-House officers and a female searcher at Ercquelines, who were sometimes struck with an unaccountable fancy for examining the passengers' pockets. This be said, being a timid man, and his bride, to humor him, promised to give up her plan; but of course she secreted the lace all the same without telling him about it. Arrived at Ercquelines, the bridegroom reflected that if his bride were not searched, after all, she would have a chance to laugh at him for his fears. So he whispered to the proper official, "I think if you search that lady yonder you may find some lace." The douanier winked; the happy bride was accosted with an invitation to walk into the female searcher's room; she turned pale, tottered, but was led away, and five minutes later dismal sounds of hysterics were heard. Then the donanier reappeared and said to the horrified husband: "Thank you, sir; it's a good capture. The lady will be taken to prison, and half the fine will go to you." Imagine the feelings of the ingenious Benedict, and the scene which ensued between him and his bride!

- Henry Clay is discussed by a writer n a New Haven journal, who says that the statesman once corrected him in the pronunciation of a great Cardinal's name. 'You should not,' said Mr. Clay, 'say Richelieu, but Risheloo.' As I thanked him he drew out an enormous red bandanna handkerchief and spread it across his knees, his feet resting upon a rug whereupon was worked the sentence Protection to American Industry.' The next operation was to bring out a gold snuff box of an oblong square form, binged at the narrow end. Then leaning forward, his elbows resting upon his knees, he took a pinch and talked in a very fatherly, genial way, in a deep sonorous, musical voice. His personal magnetism was wonderful. Little children, as he walked through the markets at Lexington were wont to run and sometimes pull him bunch of flowers in his hand."

-- Several days ago a couple of Brooklyn lovers went to the cemetery, drank a lot of laudanum, laid down in each other's arms, and prepared to die. The laudanum didn't work according to expectation, and the young lady has now brought suit against him for breach of contract. In turn the young man is to sue the druggist for false pretences. And

-A Frenchman had just lost his wife, and was receiving a visit of condolence. "I never saw a man so afflicted," said his friend, "I could hear you sobbing in the osked the bereaved husband. "No." "You missed much, then, you should have seen me there; I raised Cain at the grave.'

-An exchange gives a receipt for making a Russian name. It is as follows: Take three alphabets, and shake them up in a hat; throw on a table, like dice. Pick out those that fall the right side up, put them in a line, and add either the "itsh" or "koff," and you have a genuine, full-fledged Russian general's name.

-A Pennsylvania Irishman refused to receive \$25,000 from two uncles who had insulted him, because they wouldn't apologize. Oh, why in the mischief don't some of the uncles who have insulted us and as yet failed to apologize, offer us \$25,000 ?

-A schoolboy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied: 'If you please, sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system of penmanship -the heavy strokes upward and the downward ones light."

-Women who would hesitate about crying before a husband or a lover have an audience. It is with their emotions as with their shoulders-they are only displayed in public.

-I suppose the same man would live to be eighty years old on brown bred, roots and green erbs who would reach seventy-eight years on plum-puddin' and milk punch. Which of the two ways do yu konsider the whichest?-Josh Billinge.

-- "Did you present your account to the detendant?" asked a lawver of his client. "I did, your honor." "And what did he say?" "He told me to go to the -The Devil's soliloquy-"Permit Bob | devil." "And what did you do then?" "Why, I then came to you."

-"Insults," says a modern philosopher -The new winter bonnet may be "are like counterfeit money; we cannot MONEY TO LOAN, at Low rates, on aret law mistaken it for the bona-fide baptis otherwise his especial aversion, much on cession; it never lost its continuity, and In man the weak woman finds her natulikened to an inverted fire pan, tied down binder their being offered, but are not compelled to take them.