The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LIII. EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY, MARYLAND, MARCH 12, 1870. NO. 22.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &c.

CHAS. H. GIBSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EASTON, MD.
See opposite the M. P. Church. [mar 16-1y

R. T. KENNARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
(Office Opposite the M. P. Church.)
mar 16-1y EASTON MD.

A. A. TOWNSEND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Special attention given to the COLLECTION of CLAIMS. jly 4-1y

EDWARD B. BATES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PROMPT attention to COLLECTION of CLAIMS and purchase and sale of REAL ESTATE.
Office with I. C. W. Powell, Esq., Easton, Md. (aug 1-

Auctioneering.

JAMS A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales whenever called on. [mar 9-1y

Real Estate.

PERSONS having Real Estate to sell, or those wishing to purchase, will find it to their advantage to call upon the subscriber.
A. A. TOWNSEND,
Attorney-at-Law,
jy4-1y Easton, Md.

WM. B. WHEELER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
EASTON, Md.
HAVING removed his office to his old stand, next door to the Star office, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. mar 20-1y

PORTABLE GAS,
FOR COUNTRY HOUSES, CHURCHES, &c.
THE subscriber having obtained the agency for the sale of the *PEERLESS GAS MACHINE*, in this State, is prepared to contract for putting in Machines, piping, &c., on reasonable terms. The above machine is undoubtedly the cheapest, and most perfect in use and has given great satisfaction wherever used.
Persons ordering Machines may return them free of cost, if they do not give satisfaction, after a fair trial.
The public are invited to witness its practical working at the residence of the subscriber.
dec 11-6m L. C. COX.

N. E. NICOLS,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE
COLLECTION of CLAIMS
AND THE SALE OF REAL ESTATE, VERTILIZERS, FARMING MACHINERY, &c., &c.,
EASTON, MD.

REFERENCES:
James L. Martin, Easton, Md.
Capt. E. L. F Hardcastle, " "
Mr. Wm. S. Pawson, Baltimore "
Messrs. Upshur Lloyd & Bro., " "
Hon. Eli Saulsbury, Dover, Del.
Capt. E. R. Newhard, Allentown, Pa
(mar 28

POWELL & WRIGHT,
HAVE just received their stock of
Fall & Winter Dry Goods,
which contains a full assortment of Ladies' and Gents' mens's DRESS GOODS, of latest styles. *PRINTS, DOMESTICS, NOTIONS, &c.*
They would call attention to their large and varied stock of
GROCERIES
AND LIQUORS,
which for cheapness and quality cannot be surpassed in the market. Call and examine our stock.

Sportsmen, Attention.
Just received a full supply of Eagle Powder, Shot and Caps, for sale cheap, by
sept 18 POWELL & WRIGHT.

The Cars are now Running
TO THE
HOUSE
OF
JOSEPH RASIN
Has just returned in them from
PHILADELPHIA
With an immense Stock of
NEW GOODS
FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
DORLINE, Alpacca's, Cobourgs, Empress Cloth, Black Silks, and De Laines, at great bargains.
Shawls and Balmorals, very cheap. Flannels and Muslins at low prices.
Clothes, Cassimeres, Kerseys, Satinetts and Tweeds, at reduced prices.
LIQUORS.
If you want pure and good Liquors call at RASIN'S, the place where you can at worst get suited at a quality and price. To the ladies, these goods are recommended as being of a choice Old Whiskey, Brandies, Gins, Rums, Jamaica Spirits, Apple Brandy, Peach Brandy, Madeira, Port, Sherry, Madeira and Cordials. Wines, unadulterated pure and of first proof, purchased from Philadelphia importers.
GROCERIES.
First class Family Groceries of every description, including Patapsco Flour, Super, Extra and Family, at
dec 18 J. RASIN'S

MISCELLANEOUS.

Head Quarters
FOR
Revenue Stamps,
AT
aug 28 DAWSON & BRO'S.

WM. HEMSLEY,
AGENT FOR
GODFREY KEEBLER,
Steam Biscuit, Cracker and Cake Bakery,
Nos. 258, 260 & 262 N. Twenty Second Street, PHILADELPHIA.
All orders addressed to Agent will be gratefully received and promptly filled.
☞ All goods delivered to Baltimore Steamers FREE of charge, and after said delivery, at the risk of the purchaser. (jy 2-1y

BOWER'S
COMPLETE MANURE,
MANUFACTURED BY
Henry Bower, Chemist,
PHILADELPHIA,
MADE FROM
Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia & Potash.
WARRANTED FREE FROM ADULTERATION.
This Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who used it, also by distinguished chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.
Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. each.
DIXON, SHERRERD & CO.,
AGENTS,
39 South Water & 40 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.
FOR SALE BY
WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
No. 79 South Street, Baltimore Md.
And by dealers generally throughout the country. For information, address Henry Bower Philadelphia. (mar 27 ly

T. ALLISON, EDWARD BLAND, C. R. LEONARD

FARMERS & MERCHANTS LINE.
THE SCHOONERS
Oxford & Tred Haven.
ON and after Saturday, March 7, 1868, one of the above vessels will leave Easton every *Wednesday*, and Baltimore every *Saturday*.—Every effort will be made to make this a sure Line, and all goods delivered in Easton when required. Let your grain and goods come and every effort will be made to give satisfaction.—Goods and Freight of all kinds will be brought from the city as cheap if not cheaper than by any other line. All freight must be paid on the delivery of the goods. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
feb 25-1y LEONARD, BLAND & CO.
P. S.—All orders must be accompanied by the cash and all bills for freight will be presented on the delivery of the goods.
Orders left at Dawson & Bro.'s, Easton, and W. S. Pawson's or U. Lloyd & Bro., No 95 Smith's Wharf, Baltimore, will be attended to
L., B. & Co.
OFFICE—In same room occupied by R. B. Dixon, opposite the residence of Judge H. H Gborougoldsh.

LADIES!
Dress Goods.
THOMPSON & KERSEY
HAVE just returned from the cities of
Philadelphia and Baltimore,
with the largest and best assorted stock of
Ladies Dress Goods
that can be found in this market.
In this department can be found the new and beautiful:

Frosted Poplin,	All Wool Paris Delains,
Japanese "	Beautiful Eng. Mohair,
Chene "	Changeable Lustre,
Satin Stp'd "	Plaid Alpacas,
Rich Plaid "	Plain "
All Wool Paris "	Lyones & Coburgs, &c

For Ladies' Wrappings all the late, new, and beautiful designs. Among them are
Black, Brown and Scarlet Velveteens,
Plain and Plaid Sack Cloths,
Plain and Plaid Josey Flannels, &c.,
all of which they would be pleased to have the ladies of Talbot and adjoining counties to examine.

Gentlemen
We are now prepared to show you the largest stock of the best assorted, and the latest styl of English, French and American
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.
in the market, and at prices we think will please you. Call and examine them.
THOMPSON & KERSEY.

CARPESS, CARPETS.
Our Carpet Room is again stored with the largest stock of Carpets we have ever offered to this community. Last season we deliberately advertised that we would sell Carpets for a little less money than they could be bought for at retail in the city. We passed through the ordeal, and no one ever attempted to gain our assertion, but scores came and testified what we said was true. Now we repeat it again, and we pledge our reputation for all that we promise in an advertisement. We have an elegant assortment of
—English Brussels.
2—Three-Ply.
3—Tapestry.
4—Extra Superfine Ingrain.
5—Superfine and common Ingrain.
6—Venetian Carpets, all widths.
7—Vienna Carpets.
8—Hemp Carpets.
9—List Carpets.
10—Rag Carpets.
Floor Oil Cloths, all widths. Step Oil Cloths, five, six and three quarters, and
We very respectfully and earnestly solicit an early call and an examination of the above, as we feel
as we can please. Yours,
THOMPSON & KERSEY.

THE XIX CENTURY—A first class monthly Magazine, published by the XIX Century Publication Company, Charleston, S.C. for sale by
nov 19 G. W. Mimms.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CASSIMERES.
MALLAKIEW & BROTHER'S celebrated Cassimeres & Kerseys, just received from the Manufactory, and for sale by
sep 25 J. W. CHEZUM & Co.

Wanted---Agents For Prof. Parson's Laws of Business. With full Directions and Forms for all Transactions in every State, by Theophilus Parsons, L. L. D., Professor of Law in Harvard University. A new Book for everybody. Explaining every kind of contract and legal obligation, and showing how to draw and execute them. The highest and best authority in the land. Send for our liberal terms, also for our Patent Bible Prospectus. Sent free.
PARMELEE & CO.,
june 19 Philadelphia, Pa.

BALTIMORE BACON—HAMS SHOULDERS and SIDE BACON, for sale by
M. M. HIGGINS.

GREEN'S DURHAM—Green's 'Genuine' Durham Smoking Tobacco, for sale by
M. M. HIGGINS.

SUGAR—Sea Island, Centrifugal and White Sugars for sale by
M. M. HIGGINS.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
BOOTS AND SHOES,
lower than ever, for sale by
oct 9 M. M. HIGGINS.

The Dollar Sun,
CHAS. A. DANA, Editor.
The cheapest, smartest, and best New York newspaper. Everything takes it. Three editions: DAILY, 66; Semi-Weekly, $2; and WEEKLY, $1 a year. Address Sun, New York. Full reports of markets, mechanics, agriculture and Fire Department Clubs, and a complete story in every Weekly and Semi-Weekly number. A present of valuable plants and vines to every subscriber; inducements to customers unexpected. 81,000 Life Insurance, Good Pianos, Sewing Machines, Parlor Organs, Sewing Machines, &c., &c., among the premiums. Specimens and lists free. Send a dollar and try it.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher Sun, New York.
2 mo.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.
THOMPSON & KERSEY have just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, and are now opening at their store-room a magnificently beautiful stock of
Fall and Winter Goods.
comprising all the new designs, and at prices that cannot fail to please.
The utmost care has been exercised in the selection of the same, which has been bought at the lowest cash prices, and will be sold as cheap as they can be had in any market they select to early call and examination of their stock. sep 9

Ford & Son,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in & Manufacturers of
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
TIN & SHEET IRON-WARE.
STOVES, RANGES AND FURNACES, put up and warranted to give satisfaction.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING done in the best manner.
BELL-HANGING and SPEAKING TUBES in their completeness
Call and see our new Door Bell.
Repairing in all our branches. All work and goods guaranteed.
Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. [apr 25-1

MONITOR

AGUE CURE.
Warranted to cure all cases of
CHILLS AND FEVERS.
Guaranteeing no return of the *SHAKES!*
PRICE $1.00.
Prepared by C. C. HUGHES, S. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.
For sale by Dawson & Bro., Easton, Md.
CANBY & GILPIN, Agents, Baltimore, Md.
[mar 20-1y

Terrible Storm at SEA

All Hands near Being Lost; But Everything Turns up Right.

THE Steamer Highland Light, after a stormy night and a clear sky, and the wind blowing a gale, reached Annapolis harbor. But strange to say, though many were made awfully sick, not a soul was lost. All goods destined for Easton reached here safely about 11 o'clock next day, and created a terrible excitement on the "Flats." Such a rushing of men, women and children, old and young, to the front doors, never was seen before. Windows were thrown up, heads put out, and a general inquiry made as to what had caused the excitement, when, lo! and behold! it was cart loads, and wagon loads, and dray loads of Goods destined **Dave Griffith's Cheap Grocery Store**, where he would be happy to receive a call from the public generally. He challenges the Eastern Shore, and is determined to win the "First Position" among the cheap groceries, and can beat all the "Cheap John's" in St. Michaels, Centreville, Denton and Cambridge.

All articles kept in a No. 1 FAMILY GROCERY: LIQUORS of all kinds, by the gallon or bottle; FLOUR by the barrel or retail; SUGAR, COFFEE, BACON, HAMS, LARD CHEESE, FISH, &c.

Also CANNED FRUITS of all kinds, such as Peaches, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Pin, Apples, Cherries, Blackberries, Whortleberries; and a great variety of Brandy Fruits and Preserves, and canned Lobsters.

Pickles in variety, Sardines, &c.

CONFECTIONERY of all kinds, including Raisins, Currants, Citron, Ginger. Figs, Common and French Candies, and Nuts of all kinds.

Also a splendid assortment of GLASS, CHINA and QUEENSWARE.

Also some splendid TOILET SETS, and fancy Vases, finest ever offered in Easton.—Come, young man, and make your "sweet heart" a handsome and useful present, that you may not "be forgotten a hundred years hence."

The public are invited to call and get the worth of their money, as I defy competition, and sell everything for Cash or country produce as cheap as any first-class grocery in the (dec 19) D. B. GRIFFITH.

SELECT POETRY.

DUNNING.

One of our exchanges, hard up for money to meet expenses, ingeniously puts in rhyme this apology for dunning, which we commend to the attention of some of our readers:

Should you ask us why this dunning,
Why these sad and plaintive murmurs,
Murmurs loud about delinquents
Who have read the paper weekly,
Read what they have never paid for,
Read with pleasure and with profit,
Read of State affairs and prospects,
Read of news both home and foreign,
Read the essays and the poems,
Full of wisdom and instruction,
Read the tables of the markets,
Carefully corrected weekly?
Should you ask us why this dunning?
We should answer, we should tell you:

From the printer, from the mailer,
From the kind old paper-maker,
From the landlord, from the carrier,
From the man who takes letters,
With a stamp from Uncle Samuel—
"Uncle Sam;' the rowdies call him;
From them all there comes a message,
Message kind and firmly spoken,
"Please to pay us what you owe us."

Sad it is to hear such message,
When our funds are all exhausted,
When the last bank note has left us,
When the gold coin all has vanished,
Gone to pay the paper-maker,
Gone to pay the toiling printer,
Gone to pay the landlord tribute,
Gone to pay the nimble carrier,
Gone to pay the faithful mailer,
Gone to pay our Uncle Samuel—
"Uncle Sam," the rowdies call him—
Gone to pay for used up paper,
Ten and twenty hundred dollars!

Sad it is to turn the ledger,
Turn the leaves of this old ledger,
Turn to see what sums are due us,
Due for volumes long since added,
Due for years of pleasant reading,
Due for years of toilsome labor,
Due despite our constant dunning,
Due in sums from three to twenty.

"Would you lift the burden from us?
Would you derive a spectre from you?
Would you taste a pleasant slumber?
Would you have a quiet conscience?
Would you read a paper PAID FOR?
Send us money—send us money,
Send us money—send us money,
SEND THE MONEY THAT YOU OWE US!

SELECT STORY.

NIPPED.

A Glimpse of Life in New York.

BY NED BUNTLINE.

"Mary, I expect to be out late to-night. We are to have six initiations in our lodge, and it will take almost all night."

"Why, John, I thought your lodge night was Wednesday?"

"It used to be, but we have changed it to Tuesday, don't be alarmed if I am not home before morning, dear."

"Of course not, John—of course not."

There was a strange smile on the face of the young wife as she said this.

John did not notice that. He kissed her very tenderly before he went out, told her to go to bed early, for she was a dear, darling little duckie, and very precious to him.

He went out, and the moment the door closed upon him she took from her bosom a note which had lain there in concealment during this scene. Little did John dream how careless he had been. She opened it again, for she had read it before, and read aloud these words:

"My dear John, if you can possibly get away from your matrimonial comforter, come and spend one more evening in my company before I sail for New Orleans. It is hard enough to have lost you as I have, though I acknowledge your financial kindness in setting me up in business South, but I insist on this sacrifice of your time, and will endeavor to recompense you for your trouble. Come as usual to No. — Bleecker street, where you are waited for by your fond ADALINE."

The bosom of the young wife heaved wildly with excitement as she read this, and her eyes at first tearful, flashed with indignation as she said:

"I will nip this matter in the bud before it goes any further. John had not a dollar when he married me, beyond his pitiful salary as clerk. My money shall not be used to set up that business in the South."

She rang the bell. A servant came.

"Kitty," said the mistress, "take this card to Mr. ———, the detective, No. ——— Bond street, third story, front. Tell him I wish to see him instantly on very important business."

"Yes, ma'am; it's but three blocks, ma'am, and I'll be back in ten minutes."

"Adaline, darling, I have to part with you, but I cannot help it. We are—or at least, you are poor, and I was till I married that little fool and made money by the operation. It would not do for you stay in the city, for I could not keep away from you and if she found us out, my supplies would be cut off. It is best you should go. You have her check for five thousand dollars, and with it you can start a nice fancy store in New Orleans, and I'll soon find it necessary to take a southern trip for my health. I'll stop my brandy and go on diet for a month, and incipient signs of consumption will scare her into anything I want."

This was said to a very pretty blonde by our friend John L——— and this was the lodge he was attending.

"Dear John—I suppose it must be so. How I wish the conceited little snipe would die and leave you all her fortune. You'd be mine then, wouldn't you?" signed the blonde.

"You know I would, my precious darling."

And John threw his arms around her, while a report echoed through the room almost like popping of a champagne cork.

Another minute more and the same instant,—It was a knock at the door, a loud rap.

"Who is there?" cried Adaline, in terror.

"I am a police officer. Open this door in a hurry, I wish to see you."

"Undress the bed, John, quick!" whispered Adaline, and the thing was done. The door was opened and in walked the officer and injured wife.

"What do you mean, sir, by this intrusion, and who is this woman?" cried Adaline, with well assumed anger.

"I have come for a little check for five thousand dollars, which you hold, on the Eighth National Bank, signed by this lady. It is useless to you, for payment has been stopped. And if you have no further claims on him, you may as well turn over her husband, though he is hardly worth reclaiming."

"I know nothing of her or her husband, and don't want to."

"Indeed? Who wrote this note?"

The woman saw that she was caught, but still she endeavored to brazen out the denial.

"It is a forgery—I never wrote it," she said.

"John thought you did, or he would not have kept the appointment, and he feels guilty now, or he would have crept further under the bed where I could not see his boots."

Poor John. Never a miserable wretch crawled out before a wronged wife, it was he then.—It is unnecessary to say the check was returned, the little arrangement for a southern trip "nipped," and John told that neither his 'lodge' nor his home altar would receive him without thorough contrition and complete amendment.

Such is life in New York.

CURSES COME HOME.

A TEMPERANCE SKETCH.

He was dressed richly, if not with taste. A diamond solitaire, worth thousands rested in the front of his spotless shirt. A cluster, almost as valuable adorned the little finger of his left hand—a hand never stained with the dark evidence of labor. But white as it was—there were stains on hand and heart and soul—but no, we must not speak ill of him. He was rich That elegant five-story mansion was his, and he owned tenement houses elsewhere—and all of his riches had been gained in the traffic yet carried on in the ground floor of the noble house before whom he stood. He was neither more nor less than a rumseller and evidently proud of it, for often did his name appear prominent in the reports of the "Liquor-dealers' Association."

Playing with the heavy guard chain of his Elgin Watch, he seemed to be contemplating the panorama of humanity drifting along the street, but his contemplations were interrupted by a woman, whose pale, almost haggared face bore evidences of having once been exceedingly beautiful. Now want, not dissipation, seemed to have wrecked it all, for her features were thin, cold and angular, and there seemed to be no blood in her veins—no life in her thinly-clad, shivering form.

Approaching this man—who though a real character, might say I attacked his respectability if I named him—the woman in a low, piteous tone, said—

"Mr. ———, I have a favor to ask of you."

"Bend—I never give to beggars," he said, not haughtily, but roughly, *brutally*.

"Sir, I am no beggar, though you have made me and mine poor, so poor that my children are thin and gaunt as I, from starvation. All that I ask is, please do not give my husband any more liquor. Once he was good, industrious and happy. Now, through drink, he is worse than worthless. Twice my tears, and my sufferings, and the efforts of good temperance men have brought him to sign the pledge. Both times led away under your roof, he has broken it. Last night he signed it again. I now come to beg, for the sake of my little ones—for my sake—do not let the temptation reach him here again."

"Curse you, and your little ones—what have I to do with them! These temperance men would ruin ——— oh Heaven—merciful Heaven!"

Those last words leaped from a mouth unused to them, but that man's face was white horror.

For, far above, out on the window ledge crept a babe—his first-born, his only one—not yet one year old, just big enough to creep away from a careless nurse, and now seeing 'papa,' it was drawing in joy as it crept toward—not his arms, but into the jaws of death.

A second—it was an age of horror, while he stood paralyzed hand and foot, and like a bird dropped by the fowler's unerring shot—down, down, through the air came the little body in its robs of white—down upon the pavement wet with misery's tears.

A low thud—a wild scream from above, a horrible groan from below, as the strong man fell swooning by the side of his dead babe, told all—the *curse*, swift as the lightnings of Heaven, had come back to him who uttered it.

Will he who has made orphans and widows by the hundred, yet keep on in the blood-stain ed trade? God grant he may not—lest other curses come and come, until he, too, is homeless, friendless and despairing.

THIS AND THAT.—John Wesley once was troubled in regard to the disposition of various sects and the chances of each in reference to future happiness and punishment.

A dream one night transformed him in its uncertain wanderings to the gates of hell.

'Are there any Roman Catholics here?'

'Yes,' was the reply.

'Any Presbyterians?'

'Yes;' again was the answer.

'Any Congregationalists?'

'Yes.'

'Any Methodists?' by the way of a clincher, asked the pious Wesley.

'Yes,' to his great indignation was answered.

In the mystic ways of his dreams a sudden transposition, and he stood before the gates of heaven. Improving the opportunity he again inquired:

'Are there any Roman Catholic here?'

'No,' was replied.

'Any Presbyterians?'

'No.'

'Any Congregationalists?'

'No.'

'Any Methodists?'

'No.'

'Well, then,' he asked, lost in wonder, 'who are they inside?'

'*Christians*,' was the jubilant answer.

☞ A dandy, at a bowl table, who wanted the milk passed to him, thus asked for it:

'Please send your cow this way.'

To whom the lady replied as follows:

'Waiter, take the cow down to where the calf is bleating.'

☞ An urchin being rebuked for wearing out his stockings at the toes, replied that it could not be helped—'toes wiggled and heels didn't.'

☞ What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up and the other is hard to get down.

☞ A gentleman's horses, when they run away with him, are 'circumstances over which he has no control.'

☞ The time to correct expenses—when prices are high. Spoo Fly.

☞ An attack of the 'blues'—a police court.

WIT AND WISDOM.

How to get a foot-hold—take a hoojack.

A Band of Hope—The wedding ring.

For what port are you bound during courtship? Bound to Havre.

Who takes things as they come? A thief.

When must time hang up his scythe? When he shall be no mower.

You can always find a sheet of water on the bed of the ocean.

When does a bonnet cease to be a bonnet?—When it becomes you, my dear.

The reason why some theatres are not thronged is because the performances are not worth a rush.

How would you put an oyster out of temper? First get him in a stew, and then add a little sauce.

They make matches now with sodium, but, as a sure thing, Smith says phos for us.

The Arabs allow a man to divorce himself from a woman who does not make good bread.

'I am surprised, that I never seen you blush.' 'The fact is, husband, I was born to blush unseen.'

Female pickpockets all wear the convenient Arab shawls. They fold their shawls like the Arabs, and as silently steal away.

Why is a man who spoils his children like another who builds castles in the air? Because he deals in fancy too much.

There can be but little harm in 'drinking like a fish' so long as it is borne in mind that fishes have got but two gills.

The following startling announcement appears in an English journal: 'Fine airy rooms with board, for gentlemen measuring 33 feet by 17. Terms moderate.'

A man was lately sent to a lunatic asylum for persisting in planting horse chestnuts in expectation of raising sorrel colts.

When a man kisses the wrong woman what sort of a weapon should he be dispatched with? A blunderbus, of course.

The following appears in a daily paper:—'Wanted—Girls for cooking.' Have we a cannibal amongst us?

A conscript being told that it was sweet to die for his country, excused himself on the ground that he never did like sweet things.

Quilp says he dosen't mind being out in a shower, it is a shower of curls. Queer fellow, Quilp probably don't own an umbrella.

An old bachelor seeing the words 'families supplied,' over the door of a shop, stepped in and said he wanted a wife and two children.

A story is told of a young man who went out West to open a jewelry store. When asked what capital he had, he replied, 'a crowbar.'

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without culture, so the mind, without cultivation, can never produce good fruit.

A lady recently drew a gentleman's wrapper at a raffle, and now she wants to draw a man to put in it.

A sick young lady in Worcester, Mass., who has been attended by thirteen physicians, still lives.

What is the first thing a lady does when she falls into the water? Gets wet.

FRANKLIN OUTDONE.—Benjamin Franklin once wrote:

'He who by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.'

These lines were very popular in their day, and even now they are occasionally quoted by old fogies. But same person has eclipsed them in the following—

'He who by his biz would rise,
Must either bust or advertise.'

Hasty youngster to a closely muffled comrade, 'I say, Ed, what's you stoppin' for?'

'I want to get my hankerchief.'

'What for?'

'To blow my nose.'

'O, let the wind blow it; come on.'

Lawyer, (to his young clerk.)—Well, sir, did you present the account to the Delendant?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Lawyer—And what did he say?

Boy—He told me to go to the devil, sir.

Lawyer—And what did you do then?

Boy—Why, then, sir, I came to you.

Young lady (to Fred with thin legs)—'Fred, I always admired your courage; I knew when I first laid my eyes on you that you were brave to rashness.'

Fred (coming up smiling)—'Oh, don't, my dear. Why do you say that?'

Young lady—'Why, any man has courage who can trust himself long at a time on such legs as yours.'

At a party one evening several gentlemen contested the honor of having done the most extraordinary thing. A reverend gentleman was appointed judge of their respective pretentions.

One produced his tailor bill and a receipt attached to it. A buzz went through the room that this could not be outdone.

A second proved that he had just arrested his tailor for money that was lent him.

The palm, in his, was the generous cry, when the third got in his claim.

'Gentlemen, said he, I cannot boast of the feats of my predecessors, but I have returned to the owners two umbrellas left at my home.

I'll hear no more said the astonished arbitrator. There is the very acme of honesty; it is an act of virtue of which I never knew any capable of; the prize.

Hold, said another, I have done still more than that.

Impossible! cried the whole company. Let us hear.

I have taken my village paper for twenty years, and have paid for it every year in advance.

He took the prize.