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THE STAR.

An Independent Democratic Newspaper,
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
Thomas K. Robson,
EASTON, MD.

TERMS:—TWO DOLLARS per annum *in advance*, or within three months of the time of subscribing—if not paid before the expiration of that time, $2.50 will be charged.

☞No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months.

THE STAR has a larger circulation than any other paper on the Eastern Shore—is more generally read by all classes of persons—and is, therefore, the most advantageous Journal for the publication of Advertisements, which will be inserted on the following terms:

one column,	one year	$25.00
one "	six months	20.00
one "	three months	15.00
half "	one year	20.00
half "	six months	15.00
half "	three months	10.00
one Square	one year	5.00
one Square (12 lines or less)	3 insertions	1.00
one "	for every additional insertion	25

☞Advertisements sent to the office *not marked* the number of times to be inserted will be continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The *Courts* have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facia* evidence of intentional fraud.

☞Subscribers will understand that their papers will be continued after the expiration of the time for which they paid, unless otherwise ordered.

☞Subscribers residing out of Talbot county will be expected *invariably* to pay their subscription IN ADVANCE. This is necessary, owing to the trouble and expense attendant on collecting small bills at a distance.

All communications addressed to the editor must be *post paid*.

AGENTS OF THE STAR.—The following agents are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the tar at the same rates as are required at this office.

James Harrison, Jr. St. Michaels.
Wm. H. Peake, Sun Buildings, Baltimore.
C. Pierce, Philadelphia.
V. B. Palmer, Boston & New York.
STAR OFFICE, Easton, Md.

Levin H. Campbell,
(Successor to Anderson & Campbell)
DRUGGIST & PHARMACUOTIST
[Opposite the Easton Bank]

HAS on hand a large and well selected assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, AND *Pharmaceutral Preparations.* which he guaranties of the *purest* qualities and offers on the most liberal terms. Also

Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs
WINDOW GLASS;
SPICES, PERFUMERY, CONFECTIONARY, &c.
Garden and Flower Seeds.

Patrons may rely with confidence upon the prompt and faithful execution of their orders, sent by mail or otherwise jan 3

NEW GROCERY
And VARIETY STORE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced the above business in the store room recently occupied by Mr. Wm. H. Shepard, opposite the market, and has just returned from the city with a general assortment of

GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE, WOODEN, AND
WILLOW WARE; CORDAGE, &c

Also, an Excellent Lot of Tin and JAPANNED WARE,

all of which will be sold cheap for cash or country produce only. An examination of his stock in trade is respectfully solicited.

SAM'L PATCHETT,
feb 7 *N. E. cor. Wash. & Dover sts.*

CASH SYSTEM!!

NEW BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY

Thomas J. Gale

INFORMS the citizens of Easton and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE Shop, at the stand lately occupied by Mr. Wm. Luttman, where he will be at all times prepared to make Gentlemens' fine and coarse Boots & Shoes at the shortest notice, and with punctuality, for *CASH* or country produce only. His stock of materials have been selected with great care, at the lowest cash prices, which will enable him to sell the best quality of work at the lowest price. Mending done in the best manner. The public are invited to give him a call. [Easton, july 4, '54—6m

A. B. PRITCHETT
CABINET MAKER
AT THE OLD STAND,
(OPPOSITE BEASTON'S.)

Is prepared to execute all orders in his line on the most accommodating terms.

THE COFFIN MAKING

will be promptly attended to as heretofore.
Easton, March 7, 1854—1y

ARTHUR EMORY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 16, BOWLY'S WHARF.

WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Country Produce consigned to his care. A long experience in business justifies him in promising the highest prices for Corn, Wheat, Oats, &c. Any grain consigned to him will command his utmost efforts for *interests* of owners.
June 27—1y*

Easton Star.

A Weekly Journal—Devoted to Foreign & Domestic News—Politics—Literature—Agriculture—Advertising, &c

[Vol. 13—No. 76. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, OCT'R. 17, 1854. [WHOLE No. 710.

JOSEPH S. ROBSON,
GHOCER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT
No. 2 Bowly's Wharf,

OFFERS his services to Farmers and others for the disposal of Grain and other produce. Strict attention will be paid to the delivery and weighing of wheat consigned to his care. He would also call the attention of Farmers and Merchants to his carefully selected stock of GROCERIE. which will be sold on accommodating terms.

Particular attention paid to the purchase of Agricultural Implements, Seeds, Guano, &c. All consignments of produce, and orders for goods will be promptly attended to, and every exertion made to give entire satisfaction. [feb 21—1y

A CARD.

DR. EDWARD JENKINS takes pleasure in offering his professional services to the citizens of Talbot, but more particularly to those residing in Easton and its vicinity.

He hopes by strict and exclusive attention to his professional duties, to merit a liberal share of patronage.

He can be found at his *house* on Washington street, (lately the residence of Mrs. E. Dawson) where, during his absence, all commands can be left, which will be cheerfully and promptly attended to. [july 11

MY FRIEND!

IF you only knew how much I needed your account I think you would call at my shop forthwith and help me, as I must have the means to enable me to go to the city to purchase a handsome stock of GOODS; for I want to make you a handsome suit this Fall on my accommodating terms. As soon as you read this come and help me, and see how pleased it will make me appear. You know how it is when a fellow is in want of means to meet his demands. You are the very one I am talking to, so come along.

aug 15 JOHN SATTERFIELD.

A CARD.

THE subscriber offers his services as Auctioneer to the citizens of Talbot for the sale of land, personal property, &c. I am prepared to attend vendues at any part of the county, at short notice. I will also act as agent for the sale of all kinds of property, at very moderate commissions. The public patronage is respectfully solicited, and I will use my best efforts to give satisfaction. WM. H. BOSTIC.
Easton, July 25, '54—3m

TO THE LADIES!

MRS. A. J. SHANNAHAN would respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies to her New stock of *MILLINERY* and *FANCY GOODS*, which she has just opened at the corner of Washington and Dover streets, where she will be pleased to show them to all who may favor her with a call. She is now prepared to execute all orders in the Millenery line in the best style, and warranted to please.
Easton, April 18, 1854.

Drug Store for Sale.

THE subscriber having made arrangements to leave the county; offers his Drug Store for sale. There is a good stock of medicines and paints and oils, &c., on hand. To a person wishing to engage in this business this is a rare opportunity.—Terms will be accommodating. Apply to the undersigned, at t. Michaels, Maryland
may 23—tf. *W. JONES.*

T. McCAFFREY,
MARBLE CUTTER,
EAST PRATT STREET,
Between President and Albemarle Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.

IS prepared to execute all GRAVE STONE WORK, in the neatest manner and on the most reasonable terms. Every description of lettering, done in the best style.

☞All orders left with Mr. John Mason, Cabinet Maker, Easton, Md., will be correctly and promptly attended to.
Sept. 19, 1854.—1y

Fulled Kerseys!

FULLED KERSEYS! *FULLED KERSEYS!!*—THOMPSON & KERSEY have just received direct from the manufactory a lot of very superior
FULL'D CLOTHS,
Cotton Wool and all Wool,
which will be disposed of on their usual accommodating terms.

They invite their friends and the public generally to an inspection of them.
sep 12

GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE subscribers intending to withdraw from the Mercantile business, will dispose of their present stock of Goods at very reduced prices for cash. Their stock comprises a very general assortment of almost every description of GOODS, all purchased at the lowest cash price, and will be sold accordingly. Persons wishing bargains, will do well to give them a call.
sep 12—St *W. H. & P. GROOME.*

SAMUEL SHAWN,
AUCTIONEER,
Easton, Md.

OFFERS his services to the public as an Auctioneer, and will attend sales in town or in any part of the county. From long experience in the business, he feels confident that he can give general satisfaction to all who may employ him. sep 26—3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Robson & Rowlenson, on account of subscription to the Star, Advertising and Job Work, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, who alone is authorized to settle the business of the firm.
T. K. ROBSON.
May 23, 1854.

THE MUSE.

(Written for the Star.)

PASSING AWAY.

And the world passeth away, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever.
St. John.

Passing away, is written on all the things
Of earth and time. In vain does puney man
Seek to evade the stern decree. Nations,
Whose names live but on history's page, have
Passed away and nought remains of all their
Pomp and power, but mouldering ruins,
Crumbling back to dust. Behold where Edom's
Boast, proud Petra's ruins, lie! In vain with
Patient toil they hewed the solid rocks,
And as the eagle, built their nests on high.
"I'll bring thee down from thence,' Omnipotence
Had said, 'for all thy pride and all the wrong
By thee to Israel done,' and now it
Stands in desolation grand, a witness
For the truth divine. Here once, where silence
Reigns, deep and profound, was heard the busy
Hum of multitudes. Here mirth and song were
Heard, here music soothed the soul to sweet
Repose, or martial strains aroused to deeds
Of daring high. But all have pass'd away.
The wandering Arab guides the weary
Traveller o'er trackless wastes and burning
Sands, to gaze where Tadmor once in beauty
Stood, an oasis amid the desert waste.
The caravans deep tread no longer now
Awakes the echoes of the desert round.
No more its crowded marts resound with trades
Loud din, but all its dusky sons of toil
Now rest in deep repose, unnoted and
Unknown. While every fallen shaft and
Sculptered column tells in tow, sad tones,
Proud Tadmor's glory now has pass'd away.
And thus shall all earth's glories pass away.
But he, that does the will of God, shall live
When stars shall fall, like wither'd leaves, scatter'd
By Autumn's blast untimely to the ground.
When darkness deep shall veil the sun's bright disk,
And all the elements melt with fervent
Heat, whilst e'en the heavens shall pass with noise
Away. When the loud trumpet's sound proclaims
The coming judge, and the archangel's voice,
Shall break the long, long silence of the tomb,
With joyful haste the dead in Christ shall rise,
To hail their risen Lord, whilst all the saints,
On earth with triumph then, shall be caught up
With them, to meet him in the air, and so
Shall be forever with the Lord,
October 3, 1854. IDA.

*Obadiah, 1. c. 3. 4. v.

From Mrs. Malliard's Matrimonial Shipwrecks.

Matrimonial Scene.

'Your *toilette* is completed, is is not?' asked Sir Philip, entering his wife's dressing room some moments after the events just recorded; for Kate had been summoned, long before Marian quitted her meditations at the window, to commence dressing for dinner.

'Quite,' was the brief reply.

'Then your maid can be disposed of, I presume? I wish to speak to you.'

'Justice, you may go,' Kate quietly said, without condescending to answer him;—and as the door closed, she dropped into an easy chair, which she drew towards the fire; for though the day had been delightful for out-of-door exercise, the September evening felt chilly, and with her pretty feet encased in a black satin boot on the fender, she sat quite prepared for anything he might please to utter.

When a man sees his wife taking things coolly, he is sorely puzzled how to get on with his harange. He walked up and down the room for a few moments, during which time she sat perfectly composed.

'Did you speak?' she said at last, resolved at any risk to break the unpleasant silent preface.

'I am going to do so, and seriously,' was his reply, taking a chair opposite to her, but without approaching the fire in a comfortable sort of way, as when two are going to indulge in a cozy chat. No, he sat cold and apart, one arm on the table looking at her. She half turned round, with a saucy but quiet ease of manner, as if to say, 'Now let us begin, and who the winner?'

'I wish to lay a case before you for your quiet judgement,' he said at last.

'I have to thank you for esteeming my judgement of sufficient weight to do so,' was her answer.

'A lady, a foolish, sentimental idiot of a woman, old enough to have known better——"

'I don't think wisdom always increases with age—it grows very owlish and stupid sometimes, that is probably why that bird is chosen to represent it,' she placidly interrupted.

'Allow me to continue without your very witty observations, until the end.'

'I beg your pardon. I thought you were going to amuse with some *piquante* anecdote; seeing my mistake, I will listen in tranquil stolidity of intellect to your tale of some old woman, who, I presume, 'lived in her shoe.'

'Your insolence, Lady Montgomery, will not divert me from a duty, however painful,' burst from him at last.

She merely shrugged her shoulders, and he continued: 'A lady, some few years since, was silly enough, from some idea of feminising her son's too robust mind, to throw him into the society of his tutor's daughter; in fact, they were domiciled for a length of time together. The lady was sufficiently——I really can scarcely find a term to qualify her blindness.

'Call it arrant folly,' she interrupted.

'Well, then, (I see you can assist me,) call it so; she was mad, foolish enough to suppose, that a merely brotherly, sisterly affection, would be the result.'

'Mad, indeed!' uttered this reckless woman.

He continued, affecting not to hear, but his colour changed: 'Time flew onwards, and this girl was thrown into the society of an honorable man, who—pitying her state, bereft of a mother's care, with a sick, helpless father, and it must be admitted, not at all unselfish, for he had a feeling nearly akin to love for her,—one that might have ripened to that—married her.'

Kate, with perfect composure, stooped and secured the lace of her *brodequin*.

'Instead,' he continued, raising his tone, in deep indignation at her coolness, 'of any feeling of gratitude on her part, no sooner his wife than she commenced a series of acts, a combination of heartlessness and want of respect for herself or her injured husband, in every way compromising herself with the companion of her girlhood.'

'How atrocious! will you tell a story, my dear Sir Philip,' she said impatiently. 'You make one quite nervous with your 'A lady,' 'The tutor's daughter,' 'The son.' Pray dot your *i's* and cross your *t's!*—Give us names; or shall I fill up the blanks? What do you say, for example, to 'Mrs. Adair,' 'Richard,' 'Kate Bateman,' and the *injured* husband—why, 'Sir Phillip Montgomery?' and she laughed sarcastically.

'By heavens, madame, your cool daring makes me question your sanity.—And I, Sir. Philip, tell Kate Bateman that——'

'Stop, Sir Philip!' she cried, rising with dignity, and leaning one arm on the mantelpiece—'I am Lady Montgomery now, whatever I was; and—if *you* forget my title—permit me to tell you, you have little right to complain if, I, ceasing to remember, it, for one happy hour dream I am Kate Bateman.'

He strove to speak, buf she waved her hand almost imperiously and continued: 'You are not perfectly correct in your version of this tale. Sir Philip found, sought pursued Kate Bateman into the humble home her exertions had created for a sick father; he drew her into public, wooed her with professions of affections, which she felt from gratitude she should learn to return tenfold—*for she believed him.*—Well then, they married; and all her powers were exerted to make him a return for the affection which she deemed had selected her, from all orders to share his title and fortune All was seemingly bright around her. When she looked upon her father's improved state, she blessed the author; when her husband was absent she watched his return, to meet him with the happy thoughts her heart had gathered from memories of his kindness.' Her voice grew low and trembling as she uttered these words. Recovering herself she hastily added, fixing her gaze on stern coldness on the motionless listener—

'Now, let us see the reverse of this picture: Scarcely have they re-entered society together, when she hears the whispered or loud buzz around her of Sir Philip married her from pique, because Miriam Lincoln rejected him with scorn; and in proof of the sincerity of the world words this once, his wife is slighted for Miss Lincoln, spoken coldly or harshly to; does she wear a colour or dress to please him she is counselled to model herself after a heartless unprinciple flirt, who refused the man's honourable offers to receive the homage of his dishonourable overtures! Now, Sir Philip you read the true version may it please and benefit you!'

'Benefit me, madame! in what?'

'By showing you what you have lost, and—'

'What I may lose?'

'The future I presume not to read.'

'I am not surprised at the attack you have made on a virtuous, amiable girl; too often we seek to abase others to our own level?'

'Have a care, Sir Philip,' she scornfully said, 'or your words may make me out of pure love of truth not stamp you liar!'

He sprang up—'Do you dare,' he said with violence, 'deny your affection for Adair?'

'Not more than you, your love for Miss Lincoln—with this difference however. Mine is the affection which has grown with me—ivy round my heart to quote an old simile and that heart—oak; strong to cherish and sustain it; lest it should trail, perchance in the dust at the feet of a—Miss Lincoln! Bad example is contagious we should employ antidotes against poison! 'And for this exalted romantic idea,' my name is to be made a mark of scorn.

'Hush! hush! Sir Philip,' she proudly cried, 'your name will gain lustre by being attached to a cause more worthy than deceiving one woman in marriage and now openly endeavouring to seduce another.

'I forbid your familiarity with Mr. Adair, and I command you to cease calling him 'Richard; these are low, vulgar habits I insist upon Lady Montgomery's correcting; with these to stamp her, it is not wonderful I hear ever buzzing in my ears, the reproach of having married a mere tutor's daughter!'

'And pray Heaven you may never hear a bitter reproach for having married her!' cried the exasperated, galled woman, bitter contempt in her look and tone; 'pray you may never yourself drive her to fling a slur on your name, which your generous action would have ennobled, in marrying a poor girl, had you treated her kindly. I grieve that the malignant envy of others, in reproaching me with my father's honest labour, has made you so narrow in mind. Pity it is that my father had not been *your* tutor; he would have perhaps, instilled into your heart some of those noble precepts of uprightness, the want of which now forces his child to despise you!'

Without glancing again at him she quitted the room with a quiet composure, which left Sir Philip in anything but a state of perfect peace with his conscience.

It is very unsafe to go into court without what lawyers term 'clean hands.'

WOMAN.—Theodore Parker, in a recent sermon uttered the following, touching woman:—

There are three classes of women;—First—domestic drudges who are wholly taken up in the material details of their house-keeping and child keeping. Their house-keeping is a trade, and no more, and after they have done that there is no more which they can do. In New England it is a small class, getting less every year.

Next there are domestic dolls, wholly taken up with the vain show which delights eye and ear. They are ornaments of the estate. Similar toys I suppose, will one may be more cheaply manufactured in Paris, Nuremburg, at Frankfort-on-the-Main, and other toy-shops in Europe, out of wax, paper matches, and sold in Boston at the Haberdashers, by the dozen. These ask nothing beyond their functions as dolls, and hate attempts to elevate woman.

But there are domestic women, who order a house and are not mere drudges adorn it, and are not mere dolls, but women. Some of these, a great many of them—conjoin the useful of the drudge and the beautiful of the doll into one womanhood and have a great deal left besides. They are fully taken up with their functions, as housekeeper wife and mother.

SMOKED YANKEES.—A faw days since a party of Canadian dignitaries wsre traveling on a steamboat to a Canadian port not two hundred miles from Detroit.—The weather being rather unpleasant, they sought the cabin, but found it completely occupied by sable subjects of her majesty's dominions and inquired of the captain if he had not a cabin or saloon where they could be protected from the 'dim uncomforiable weather out of doors.'

'Certainly, gentlemen,' replied the captain; 'we have a fine cabin,' pointing to it.

'Yes,' responded the querists, 'we observe you have a comfortable place there; but it is full of *smoked Yankees.*'

'Smoked Yankees!' echoed the surprised son of Neptune. 'What do you mean by smoked Yankees?'

'Why, Queen Victoria's adoped citizens of Yankee birth, with a smoky black skin; exactly of the refinement and odor that we are anxious to be placed in such close proximity to.'

'All right, gentlemen,' with a hearty laugh. The matter was 'compromised,' to the satisfaction of all parties.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

A TOUGH WITNESS.—'Litigation about title to pigs; the pigs having run wild all summer.

Witness a boy, a little deaf and a little deft.'

Lawyer—'Do you know plaintiff's pigs?

Witness,—'Ha?' (very loud.)

Lawyer—(Raising his voice) 'Do you know the plaintiff's pigs?'

Witness—'Yes.'

Lawyer—'How long have you known them?'

Witness—'Ha?'

Lawyer, (still louder)—'How long have you known them?'

Witness—'Fed 'em all last spring.'

Lawyer—'Were they all about of a size?'

Witness—'Ha?'

Lawyer, (rising on his feet, petulently, and shakes his fore-finger at the conclusion of each word, at the witness)—'Were—they—all—about—a—size?'

Witness—'Some ov 'em wer, and some ov 'em wern't!'

'AH, MON DIEU! mon dieu!' said Monsieur Melemots to his friend Sniffins; 'my sweetheart have give me ze mitten.'

'Indeed! How did that happen?'

'Vell, I thought I must go make her von vissit before I leave town, so I step in ze side of ze room, and dare I behold her beautiful paison stretch out on von *lazy.*'

'A lounge you mean.'

'Ah, yes—on von lounge. And den I say I was very sure she vould be rotten it I did not come to see her before I'——

'You said *what?*'

I said she vould be rotton if'—

'That's enough. You have put your foot in it, to be sure.'

'No, sars. I put my foot out of it, for she say she would call her sacre big brudder, and keek me out, begar! I had intention to say mortified but I could not think of de vord and *mortify* and *rot* is all de same as von in my *dictionaire.*'

☞The following, from the Springfield Republican, should be a caution to Mrs. Ruith Partington to look to her laurels; Mrs. Cubbidge—(a poetical name) is after her: "Dear me!, exclaimed Mrs. Gubbidge, as she returned from church last Sunday.— "Dear me, this is age of convention.—When I was a girl, organs were in their infancy. A foreruner used to turn a crank and little monkey take the pennies But now an organizer presided over the estimate while the deacon takes up a constitution. Oh? you should hear the fellow perform one of his closing voluptuaries, when he pulls out all the stopples and plays on the pedler base so loud as to jar the conflagration as they pass out to their respective places of abodement."

A STRANGE CASE IN THE CARS.—*Violent Proceedings.*—The Washington Star furnishes the following:

On Tuesday afternoon, as the 5 o'clock train was on its way to Baltimore, a scene occured not expected by the passengers. At the Annapolis junction, Judge Mason, of Maryland accompanied by Judge Legrand, and other gentlemen, got in the cars and, on the way, Judge Mason discovered a colored man whom he recognised as a fellow who had decoyed some nine or ten slaves from their masters.—He told the fact to the conductor, Mr. Owen Humphreys, who overhauled his tickets, and found that the man was properly authorised to travel on the road, was bonded for, and had an indisputable right to pass, so far as the rules of the road and the law was involved. He, therefore, told Judge Mason that he had no authority to arrest him. The Judge remarked that justice should be done, when the conductor informed him that there was a police officer in the cars, who could arrest the 'fugitive,' as understood, resulting in the introduction of officer Busher, to whom the Judge made the statement that he had made to Mr. Humphreys. In the meantime, the conductor discovered the fugitive in the private department appropriated to ladies, sitting along side of a white woman, and ordered him out. About this time officer Busher approached and gently arrested the colored man saying 'I want you,' when the arrested man struck the officer under the left eye imprinting three of his knuckles in Busher's face scarring him badly and bringing the blood. The officer was immediately sustained by the passengers, who endeavored to secure the prisoner, and during the operation a gentleman named Stone had his thumb bitten badly by the furious fellow. Great excitement ensued some of the passenger making for the negro to kill him, but Conductor Humphreys interfered for the sake of the good order of the train and so regulated matters that the officer and others succeeded in hand-cuffing the fellow and securing him in the baggage car. Here he was still irrascible and it required much exertion to make him behave himself. At this stage of matters two persons appeared and took his part. They proved to be a Mr. Kelly and a Mr. Robertson, of Philadelphia, who interested themselves particularly for the man under arrest. Mr. W. A Gaddes, of Baltimore confronted them, and with others assisted the officer.

On arriving in Baltimore, officer Chisholm was sent for, and took the prisoner to the southern district watch house, Judge Mason being summoned to testify in the matter. On questioning the black fellow he answered that his name was Dan Thomas that he was born near Hagerstown, Maryland, and had been for two years past in the employ of Mr. Kelly, the gentleman from Philadephia, who interfered for him. The white lady who sat beside him in the private cars, he said was the wife of Mr. Kelly, and he wanted Mr. K. sent for to furnish him with some money, he was running in Baltimore, and when the conductor went to search for Mr. Kelly, he was among the missing as also was Mr. Robertson. Altagether, the case led to the suspicion that they were all slave abductors. The firmness and decision of Captain Humphreys and the preseverance of officer Busher, wounded as he was, prevented serious results, there being several in the car who wanted to shoot the fellow on the spot. It was, probably the most exciting scene ever presented in the cars of the Washington branch railroad.

☞There resides in Boston a gentleman who seems to possess a sort of mania for attending auctions. It was about eight years since this propensity was first noticed, and since that time he has been in attendance at one particular auction room every evening when it has been opened. Rain or shine, Spring, Summer, Autumn, or Winter, it matters not with him. He usually enters the room about half an hour after the sale commences, takes his position in a particular part of the room, and about a foot from the wall, and there stands without leaning or moving from the spot, until the sale is over. He was never known to bid for a single article or to speak to a single person, but always assumes a kind of a care-for-nothing air, and swinging gently to and fro, watches those who move about him. He is a sort of world within himself, in sympathy with no one. It is nearly eight years since he was first noticed particularly, and, as we before remarked, he has never been known to be absent. Several times the sales have been suspended for a few evenings, for repairs, &c., but punctually at his post is he to be found on the first evening the room is re-opened. The most violent storms have never been severe enough to keep him away, This singular peisonage is a bachelor, apparently about fifty-five years of age, and is well off in this world's goods, living on the interest of his means, and occupying a room by himself. A few months since, his brother, a celebrated divine, died, and on the evening of the day of the funeral it was supposed he would be absent. To the surprise of the auctioneer, he was punctually at his post, as little influenced as ever by the appeals of 'Going, going, gone.'

☞A little boy had a colt and a dog, and his generosity was often tried by visitors asking him, 'just to see what he would say,' to give them one or both of his pets. One day he told a gentleman present he might have his colt, reserving the dog, much to the surprise of his mother, who asked, 'Why, Jacky, why didn't you give him the dog?'

'Say nothing, say nothing, mother, when he goes to get the colt, I'll set the dog on him!'

☞An honest Dutchman, on being asked how often he shaved replied—'Dree dimes a week every tay put Santayaten Schave every tay.'