

The Commercial

CLEMENT SULIVANE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. I. NO. 10.

CAMBRIDGE, MARYLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1871.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum.

The House of Death.

Colonel John Hay, in his "Castilian Days," tells the story of a noble duke, who shut up his stately mansion when his dead wife was carried out of it, and left it to fall into decay in the midst of surrounding life.

"No, no," she replied, "I don't mean that. You are going to leave Mr. Dunning?"

WHAT LOVE DID.

"Button! button! who's got the button?" These words fell in hurried accents of vexation from the cherry lips of Miss Lucy Ware.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

length, "and you may come here to-morrow evening."

"New-Year's night! A silver wedding!" Mr. Dunning's mansion was thrown open and thronged with his friends. It was no stately affair.

"Because it is true," he answered, looking at her with a mischievous twinkle of the eye.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

Rayages of Yellow Fever.

It is hardly possible, says a correspondent, that Egypt in her darkest days of plague and famine, could have presented a more deplorable picture of suffering and desolation than that which is to be seen to-day in the fever-ridden city of Buenos Ayres.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

Custom-House Smugglers.

Very young infants and small children are used as instruments says a correspondent. On one occasion an immigrant family, man and wife and two nearly grown-up daughters, presented themselves.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

A Summer Wish.

Live all thy sweet life thro', Sweet Rose, dew-spread, Drop down thine evening dew To gather it anew.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

A Gigantic Bird.

A Calcutta correspondent mentions an anecdote of that singular bird, the adjutant or gigantic crane, which he says that his attention was called one morning by an unusual turmoil in the compound.

How They Do Things in Paris.

The one famous Bigon who denounced the four sergeants—Boris, Rouly, Goulan, and Pouchou—has been arrested the other day in Paris.

Slaughter of Indians.

The Tucson (Arizona) Citizen has the following: "The suffering and exasperated people have commenced a work of retaliation on the Indians."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

A Young Bankrupt.

In the case of the bankruptcy of Mr. Vane Milbank, which came before the London court, it was shown that the liabilities amounted to \$150,000.

A Grand Display.

A grand procession in Philadelphia occupied three hours in passing Third and Chestnut streets, and there were fully 20,000 men in line, mostly in vehicles or horseback.

A S. K. Episode.

The Evangelist has this item: At a recent meeting of a Presbytery in the Western part of New York State, the order of business being the presentation and reading of statistical reports from the churches.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

A Singular Incident.

A singular incident is related of a vessel in the Baltic Sea. The bark Providence, from Hartlepool, lately sprang a leak, and all hands were utterly exhausted.

A Passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway who had been shamefully abused by a brakeman who demanded his ticket after actually receiving it, getting no redress from the company upon making complaint of the outrage, brought a suit for damages.

A Passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway who had been shamefully abused by a brakeman who demanded his ticket after actually receiving it, getting no redress from the company upon making complaint of the outrage, brought a suit for damages.

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

"I don't know," she answered, "I don't know, I don't know."

A Passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway who had been shamefully abused by a brakeman who demanded his ticket after actually receiving it, getting no redress from the company upon making complaint of the outrage, brought a suit for damages.

A Passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway who had been shamefully abused by a brakeman who demanded his ticket after actually receiving it, getting no redress from the company upon making complaint of the outrage, brought a suit for damages.

A Passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A passenger on the Grand Trunk Railway who had been shamefully abused by a brakeman who demanded his ticket after actually receiving it, getting no redress from the company upon making complaint of the outrage, brought a suit for damages.