

The Marietta.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal: Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, News of the Day, Local Intelligence, &c.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1863.

VOL. 10.—NO. 20

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson,
Philadelphia, Pa.
IS NOT A BAR-ROOM DRINK, OR A
SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM,
Or an Intoxicating Beverage, but a highly con-
centrated Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic,
free from alcoholic stimulant or injurious drugs,
and will effectually cure
**Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, and
Jaundice.**

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the
Kidneys, and Disorders arising from a
Disordered Stomach.
OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS
resulting from disorders of the digestive organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness or Blood
to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or
weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking
or fluttering of the Pit of the Stomach,
stammering of the Head, hurried and difficult
breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or
suffocating sensations when in a lying posture,
dimness of vision, dots or webs before the
sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency
of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and
sudden pain in the side, back, chest, limbs,
&c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh,
constant imaginings of evil, and great depression
of spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL GIVE YOU
A Good Appetite,
Strong & easy
Healthy Sleep,
Steady Nerves,
Brisk Feelings,
Energetic
Head and
Limbs,
A Good Constitution, A Strong Constitution,
A Healthy Constitution, A Sound Constitution.
WILL MAKE THE WEAK STRONG,
Will make the Delicate Healthy,
Will make the Thin Stout,
Will make the Depressed Lively,
Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,
Will make the Dull eye Clear and Bright.
It will prove a blessing in every family.
It can be used with perfect safety by male
or female, Old or Young.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
There are many preparations sold under the
name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, com-
pounded of the cheapest Whiskey or common
Rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon,
the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed.
This class of Bitters has caused and will con-
tinue to cause, as long as they can be sold,
hundreds to die the death of a drunkard. By
their use the system is kept continually under
the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the
worst kind, the desire for liquor is created and
kept up, and the result is all the horrors at-
tending upon a drunkard's life and death. Be-
ware of them.
For those who desire and will have a liquor
bitters, we publish the following receipt:
Get one bottle Hoofland's German Bitters and
mix with three quarts of good Whiskey or
Brandy, and the result will be a preparation
that will far excel in medicinal virtues and
true excellence any of the numerous liquor
bitters in the market, and will cost much less.
You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bit-
ters, in connection with a good article of liquor
and at a much less price than these inferior
preparations will cost you.

DRUGGISTS CHILDREN.
Those suffering from marasmus, wasting
away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones,
are cured in a very short time; one bottle in
such cases, will have most surprising effect.
DRUGGISTS.
Resisting from Fever of any kind—these bit-
ters will renew your strength in a short time.
FEVER AND AGUE.—The chills will not re-
turn if these Bitters are used. No person in a
fever and ague district should be without them.
From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor
of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.
Although not disposed in favor or recommend
Patent Medicines in general, through distrust
of their ingredients and effects; yet I know
no such subject as reason why a man may not test-
ify to the benefits he believes himself to have
received from any simple preparation, in the
hope that he may thus contribute to the bene-
fit of others.
I have more readily in regard to Hoofland's
German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson
because I was prejudiced against them for a
number of years, under the impression that
they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am
indebted to my friend, Rev. S. S. Shoemaker, for
the removal of this prejudice by proper
tests, and for encouragement to try them, when
suffering from great and long debility. The
use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the be-
ginning of the present year, was followed by
evident relief, and restoration to a degree of
bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt
for six months before, and had almost despair-
ed of regaining. I therefore thank God and
my friend for directing me to the use of them.
Philadelphia, June 23, 1862.

**ATTENTION, SOLDIERS,
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.**
We call the attention of all having relations
or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoo-
fland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths
of the diseases induced by privation and ex-
posure incident to camp life. In the lists,
published almost daily in the newspapers, on
the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that
a very large proportion are suffering from de-
bility. Every case of that kind can be readi-
ly cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. We
have no hesitation in stating that, if these bit-
ters are freely used among our soldiers, hun-
dreds of lives might be saved that otherwise
would be lost.
The proprietors are daily receiving thankful
letters from sufferers in the army and hospi-
tals, who have been restored to health by the
use of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends.
Beware of counterfeits! See that the signa-
ture of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper
of each bottle.

PRIZES.
Large Size, \$1.00 per bottle, or 1 dozen for \$5.
Medium size, 75c per bottle, or 1 dozen for \$4.
The larger size, on account of the quantity
the bottles hold, are much the cheaper.
Should your nearest druggist not have the
article, do not be put off by any of the intoxi-
cating preparations that may be offered in its
place, but send to us, and we will forward,
securely packed, by express, suffering from de-
bility.
Principal Office and Manufactory,
No. 324 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,
JAMES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every
part of the United States. (May 30-ly)

U. S. 5-20'S.

The Secretary of the Treasury has not yet
given notice of any intention to withdraw this
popular Loan from Sale at Par, and until ten
days notice is given, the undersigned, as
"General Subscription Agent," will continue
to supply the public request.
The whole amount of the Loan authorized
is Five Hundred Millions of Dollars. Nearly
Four Hundred Millions have been already sub-
scribed for and paid into the Treasury, mostly
within the last seven months. The large de-
mand from abroad, and the rapidly increasing
home demand for use as the basis for circula-
tion by National Banking Associations now
organizing in all parts of the country, will, in
a very short period, absorb the balance.
Sales have lately ranged from ten to fifteen
millions weekly, frequently exceeding three
millions daily, and as it is well known that
the Secretary of the Treasury has ample and
unfailing resources in the Duties on Imports
and Internal Revenues, and the issue of the
Interest bearing Legal Tender Treasury
Notes, it is almost a certainty that he will not
find it necessary, for a long time to come, to
seek a market for any other long or permanent
Loans, the Interest and Principal of which are
PAYABLE IN GOLD.
Prudence and self-interest will forego the
minds of those contemplating the formation of
National Banking Associations, as well as the
minds of all who have idle money on their
hands, to the prompt conclusion that they
should lose no time in subscribing to this most
popular Loan. It will soon be beyond their
reach, and advance to a handsome premium,
as was the result with the "Seven Thirty"
Loan, when it was all sold and could no longer
be subscribed for at par.
It is a Six Per Cent. Loan, the Interest and
Principal payable in Coin, thus yielding over
Nine per Cent. per annum at the present rate
of premium on coin.
The Government requires all duties on im-
ports to be paid in Coin; these duties have for
a long time past amounted to over a Quarter
of a Million of Dollars daily, a sum nearly
three times greater than that required in the
payment of the interest on all the 5-20's and
other permanent Loans. So that it is hoped
that the surplus Coin in the Treasury, at no
distant day, will enable the United States to
resume specie payments upon all liabilities.
The Loan is called 5-20 from the fact that
while the Bonds may run for 20 years, yet
the Government has a right to pay them off in
Gold at par, at any time after 5 years.
The interest is paid half-yearly, viz: on the
first days of November and May.
Subscribers can have Coupon Bonds, which
are payable to bearer, and are \$50, \$100,
\$500, and \$1000; or Registered Bonds of same
denominations, and in addition, \$5,000, and
\$10,000. For Banking purposes and for in-
vestments of Trust Companies the Registered
Bonds are preferable.
These 5-20's cannot be taxed by States, cit-
ies, towns or counties, and the Government
tax on them is only one-and-a-half per cent.,
on the amount of income from the income
of the holder exceeds six Hundred dollars per
annum; all other investments, such as income
from Mortgages, Railroad Stock and Bonds,
etc., must pay from three to five per cent tax
on the income.
Banks and Bankers throughout the Country
will continue to dispose of the Bonds; and all
orders by mail, or otherwise promptly attend-
ed to.
The inconvenience of a few days' delay in
the delivery of the Bonds is unavoidable, the
demand being so great; but as interest com-
mences from the day of subscription, no loss is
occasioned, and every effort is being made to
diminish the delay.
JAY COOKE,
Subscription Agent,
114 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

For The Marietta.
THE WOMAN I LOVE.
BY "LELIA WOLFE."
My love is a lady, who talks with her eyes,
And tells you a volume in one of her sighs;
Her voice is so sweet, and her face is so fair,—
And the light looks to hide in the folds of her
hair;
"But, she's human," and is not a beauty, or
dove,—
Only a plain little woman!—"The woman I
love."

A brave, proud spirit dwells in her breast,—
But her patience can still its wildest unrest,—
She would scorn to do a deliberate wrong,—
Her heart always dictates the words on her
tongue;—
"But, she's only human,"—though her acts
often prove
Her a glorious woman!—"the woman I love."

My love cares not for jewels and wealth,
Her only jewels,—her bright eyes and health;
But I've oft seen her eye-jewels dropped in
tears,
And her "rosy cheeks" paled with watchings
and fears!
"For, she's only human!"—and something above.
A sorrowing woman!—"the woman I love."

I've seen the calm face, she wears with the gay,
Glow dark with distress, and wild with dis-
may;
But then she would bow it, in anguishing
prayer,
And when it looked up, what a light it would
wear!
So, though she is human,—an angel above,
Sometimes lends its pure soul to—"the woman
I love."

Life is glorious to her, though circled in tears!
She strengthens weak hearts, and saddened
ones cheers;
For those whom she loves, she's a tenderly
care,
And she often has saved me from sin and de-
spair!
Still, she's only human,—but in Heaven
above
A crown will be given to—"the woman I
love."
MARIETTA, Dec. 12, 1863.

A physician examining his stu-
dent as to his progress, asked him,
"Should a man fall into a well forty feet
deep, and strike his head against one of
the tools with which he had been dig-
ging, what would be your course if cal-
led in as a surgeon?" The student re-
plied, "I should advise them to let the man
lie, and fill up the well."
We heard a good story the other
day of two persons engaged in a duel.
At the first fire, one of the seconds pro-
posed that they should shake hands and
make up. The other second said he saw
no particular necessity for that, for their
hands had been shaking ever since they
began!

A gentleman presented a lace
collar to the object of his adoration,
and, in a jocular way, said: "Do not let
any one else rumple it."
"No, dear," said the lady, "I will take
it off."
Prontice says there is a good deal
of the devil in the rebels. They some-
times fight like him, frequently run like
him, and always lie like him.
Many who repent of public life
and retire to obscurity, repent of their
repentance, and long to retire from their
retirement.
In France, love is a comedy; in
England, a tragedy; in Italy, an opera;
in Germany, a melo-drama; in America,
a business affair.
We love women all the better for
their weakness. These strong-minded
women always seem as if they wanted to
be men, and couldn't.

The Chinese word for eyelid is
evidently beautiful, signifying a cradle
of tears.
No human heart is ever vacant.
It has an inhabitant—either an angel or
a devil.
For every friend a man loses for
truth's sake he gains a better.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST,
OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGERY,
LATE OF HARRISBURG.
OFFICE—Front street, next door to R.
Williams' Drug Store, between Locust
and Walnut streets, Columbia.

ST. CROIX AND NEW ENGLAND RUM
for culinary purposes, warranted genuine
H. D. Benjamin.

THE HYPOCRITICAL HUSBAND AT HOME.

"Why the devil isn't my breakfast
ready?"
This is the gentleman's first "saluta-
tion to the morn," delivered in a tone
of voice admirably expressive of having
arrived from his couch with a determi-
nation of being in a particular ill humor
for the rest of the day, or, as the saying
is, "got out of bed wrong end fore-
most."
"But, my dear, it is not late."
"Not late! not late! Suppose I
chose to have breakfast a trifle earlier
than usual, when I'm half starved. But
people are so infernally lazy in this
house—Ah! here it comes at last!—
The old story—muddy coffee. It is
strange that I can never be allowed a
drop of chocolate, of which I am so pas-
sionately fond."

"Well, my dear, why do you never
mention it beforehand?"
"Why do you never ask me if I should
prefer it?"
"You generally take coffee—even
when we have chocolate on the table."
"And what of that! The very reason
why I should prefer now and then choco-
late for a change. At any rate it
would not give you a great deal of trou-
ble once in a while. Who made that
fire? Or rather, who was idiotic enough
to imagine that pile of green logs could
ever be converted into a blaze—I'll be
d—d if the people in this house know
enough to make a fire. Pray can you
inform me what this dark colored mess
is supposed to represent?"
"That is brown bread toast."

"I thought so! by heavens! this was
put upon the table expressly to enrage
me—you know I hate the cursed stuff.
I heard some one say this morning—
"Why was it?"
"Why that young man, that—what's
his name—who has been to see you
twice before, you know—I told him you
had gone out—you say he's such a bore.
I know you wouldn't like to be bother-
ed with him at breakfast time."

The married man throws himself back
in his chair and smites the offending
table with his fist, to the evident aston-
ishment of the cups and saucers.
"And who the devil authorized you
to deny me to my friends? You are al-
ways making some cursed blunder. I
made a particular appointment with that
young man to see him this morning—
And you have told him I was not at
home! It seems to be your sole study
to see what you can do to put me in a
passion."

And in his rage, he unconsciously
brings one elbow in contact with his
coffee cup—which consequently losing
its equilibrium, the contents are duly
delivered upon his brocade dressing
gown.
"There, by d—d! Now I hope you
are satisfied—you have been the means
of ruining my morning gown, which
cost me twelve dollars day before yester-
day!"
"I'm sure I didn't request you to up-
set your coffee."
"But you put me in a passion."
"I put you in a passion! You have
been cross as a bear ever since you got
up."
"Take care! Don't impose too much
upon my good nature."
"You're a brute, for all you are so
mighty loving before folks."

"Oh! I whistle, daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a cow; I never whis-
tled in my life, and I cannot whistle
now. Oh! I whistle, daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a man; I never
whistled in my life, but I'll whistle if I
can."
The Empress Eugenie, in Seville,
wore the Spanish costume of that part
of the country—the long black veil, high
comb, long gold pins, with large knobs
at the end, in the hair, embroidered cor-
sage, wide skirt and fan.
A man named Oats was recently
hailed up for beating his wife and chil-
dren. On being sentenced to imprison-
ment, the brute remarked that it was
very hard a man was not allowed to
thrash his own oats.
A Paris letter relates that a poor
little milliner found an English noble-
man's pocket-book containing 50,000
francs in it. She restored it intact, and
he rewarded her by "promising to speak
well of her shop." Nice man!
Who is the shortest man men-
tioned in the Bible? Knee-high-miah.
That is wrong. It is Bilda, the Shuize.
(Shoe height.)
Women are extreme—they are
better or worse than men.

Singular Case of Mistaken Identity.

A dead man was found, a few years
since, floating near the Brooklyn shore
of the East River, and on being taken
to the dead house, was unexpectantly
recognized by a young woman and her
mother, as the husband of the former,
whom she had been married but a few
months previously. The strong personal
resemblance of the deceased to the
husband, who had been for several days
missing, was fully confirmed by a very
singular circumstance that settled the
matter beyond all question in the minds
of both. The missing husband was
known to have worn, on leaving home,
a woollen undershirt, that his wife, in
sport, had ornamented with some kind
of fancy stitch in the closing up of the
garment on one side, and not having
suitable buttons at hand, had in the
same spirit substituted hooks and eyes
upon the bosom. Both of these pecu-
liarities, very singularly, existed in the
undershirt found upon the deceased.—
The youthful widow, as she imagined
herself to be, thrown upon her own re-
sources for support, obtained a situation
in the store of a fashionable military
establishment, where her good looks,
and especially a display of luxuriant
curls, attracted the attention of a young
man who had occasion to pass the place
daily on his way to New York, and
seeking her acquaintance, offered her
marriage, which she accepted, after sta-
bilizing herself as to his correctness of
character. They had been married but
a few months, when the wife was beyond
measure astonished one day by the
appearance of her former husband; who
could give no satisfactory reason, be-
yond a mere freak of fancy, for his sud-
den disappearance, and her second part-
ner having in every way proved more
worthy and desirable than the first, she
refused to comply with this demand of
resuming her relations to him as his
wife. He then sought redress through
the aid of the law and the subject was
brought before one of the courts. Able
counsel was employed on both sides,
and the singularity of the affair made it,
for the time, as would naturally be sup-
posed, a matter of much public interest,
which was in no small degree enhanced
by the personal charms of the defendant
in the case. When the presiding judge
had heard the evidence and arguments
on both sides and had taken a proper
time to consider the case, he decided
that in consequence of the voluntary
abandonment of his wife, by the first
husband, for which he could offer no
reason whatever, providing no means
in his absence for her support, and the
second husband providing in every way
more worthy the regard she professed
for him in refusing to return to her for-
mer partner, he considered it but com-
mon justice that she should be allowed
to choose for herself between the two.
It is scarcely necessary to add that she
decided in favor of her last husband.—
The two left the court together, amid
applause from the spectators that the
presiding officer had as little inclination
as he had power to suppress. There
may have been less of law than of com-
mon sense in such a decision, but the
wisdom of Solomon in the matter of the
two women in relation to the child; and
it was so regarded by the public at large.

One very dark evening a link-boy
asked Dr. Burgess, the preacher, wheth-
er he would have a light. "No," re-
plied the doctor, "I am one of the lights
of the world!" "I wish, then," rejoined
the boy, "that you were hung up at the
end of the alley I live in, for it is dark
enough there."
One of the fair daughters of our
island was recently singing a fashionable air
at a high pitch of voice, when an Irish
man, who was passing by, rushed in with
a look of astonishment, and exclaimed:
"Sure, and I thought some one was be-
ing murdered!"
Mrs. Macaulay having published
her "Loose Thoughts," Mr. Sheridan
was asked whether he did not think it
a strange title for a lady to choose. "By
no means," replied he; "the sooner a
woman gets rid of such thoughts the
better."
A thief having stolen a cup from
a tavern, was pursued, and a great mob
was raised around him. A bystander
was asked what was the matter. "No-
thing," was the reply; "only a poor fel-
low has taken a cup too much."
"Shall I have your hand?" said
an exquisite to a belle, as she danced
about to commence. "With all my
heart," was the soft response.

INSALUBRE REMEDIES.

We have no
faith in quick medicines, but think it is
always best when sick to apply to a
regular physician. There are, however,
some simple remedies for certain disor-
ders, which we can recommend as infal-
lible:
For sea sickness—stay at home.
For drunkenness—drink cold water.
For accidents—keep out of danger.
For fear of sheriffs—pay your debts.
To be happy—be honest.
To please all—mind your own busi-
ness.
To have a conscience—keep the com-
mandments.
To keep posted up—take The Mari-
etian.
To prevent stammering—speak no-
thing but the truth.
To sleep well—be industrious.
To have your memory blessed—pay
the printer.

Oh! I whistle, daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a cow; I never whis-
tled in my life, and I cannot whistle
now. Oh! I whistle, daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a man; I never
whistled in my life, but I'll whistle if I
can.

The Empress Eugenie, in Seville,
wore the Spanish costume of that part
of the country—the long black veil, high
comb, long gold pins, with large knobs
at the end, in the hair, embroidered cor-
sage, wide skirt and fan.
A man named Oats was recently
hailed up for beating his wife and chil-
dren. On being sentenced to imprison-
ment, the brute remarked that it was
very hard a man was not allowed to
thrash his own oats.
A Paris letter relates that a poor
little milliner found an English noble-
man's pocket-book containing 50,000
francs in it. She restored it intact, and
he rewarded her by "promising to speak
well of her shop." Nice man!
Who is the shortest man men-
tioned in the Bible? Knee-high-miah.
That is wrong. It is Bilda, the Shuize.
(Shoe height.)
Women are extreme—they are
better or worse than men.

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wore the Spanish costume of that part
of the country—the long black veil, high
comb, long gold pins, with large knobs
at the end, in the hair, embroidered cor-
sage, wide skirt and fan.
A man named Oats was recently
hailed up for beating his wife and chil-
dren. On being sentenced to imprison-
ment, the brute remarked that it was
very hard a man was not allowed to
thrash his own oats.
A Paris letter relates that a poor
little milliner found an English noble-
man's pocket-book containing 50,000
francs in it. She restored it intact, and
he rewarded her by "promising to speak
well of her shop." Nice man!
Who is the shortest man men-
tioned in the Bible? Knee-high-miah.
That is wrong. It is Bilda, the Shuize.
(Shoe height.)
Women are extreme—they are
better or worse than men.