

TERMS

One Dollar per annum in advance. If not paid in advance, the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the term...

AMUSE

There is an unknown language spoken by the lead clouds, lumber broken, and waves on rocks, dunes and dunes...

He threw as best he could, and turned to the clerk with "Look yere, Mister—ic—wot's your name? I kin lick as many sich like sich as you, as could be driv into forty also!"

"Nobody tosed you," said the clerk. "No, sir. You look the..." "Look wot! Yere's yourse contempble copper—and, proceeding to dash loose penny toward the attendant, who lay upon the machine, as fingers came contact with the battery and away he went again, head over head, across the floor."

Captain John Manly

Captain John Manly was one of the boldest naval captains of the Revolution. His first successes were while in command of the Lee, and his timely captures are well known. No Congress committee could have selected a better invoice of military stores than the "Nancy" contained.

Manly was full six feet in height, stout built, strong, incapable of fear, and slow in his dress. He wore a coarse handkerchief loosely about his neck, the ends of which, as they stuck out awkwardly, he frequently hid in his mouth. He was as rough in speech, as blunt in his manner, as he was daring in conduct. He was every inch a seaman, and severe to a fault in his discipline.

The Razor Strop Man

This man seems to be sharpening the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

"When I was a drunkard, not only was my wife and myself starved, but my old cat was also reduced to a perfect skeleton. And not only that, but she grew an out and out old thief. 'Cause why? Why because she could not get enough to eat home, so she went prowling and stealing among the neighbors."

Marriage Procession in Cairo

We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession. Three brides-elect were being conducted in great state to the bath, a ceremony always observed on the eve of a wedding.

All the brides were Christians, which was indicated by the absence of the gay party-colored canopy that is invariably carried over the heads of the Mahometans. It is the custom of the Orientals here, whether Christian or Mussulman, to parade the principal street with a slow pace, in leading "the destined ones" amid great rejoicing, to the house of her future husband.

Suicide in Washington

A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last. He was a friend of the Secretary of the Navy, and very respectably connected. No cause has been assigned for the melancholy deed.

Socrates being asked the way to heaven

fame, said, "Study to be what you wish to seem."

Marriage Procession in Cairo

From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Of thee, O God, this voice is telling, There who art truth, life, hope and love; Whom bright morning looks above, When nature's all-mysterious mind A Delaware, yet not defence thy light; O'er the abyss and the source, whence all souls proceed, in which the fall, Who hast but one name—Infinite.

"You're a smart young gentleman—you are!" hawled the porter, through the keyhole, as he held the door fast with both hands. "You're a very smart young man, may be. You'd like to get out o' that, and go to your breakfast, bimby, may be! An' if yer do get any grub afore noon, jus' let a little 'bout my size know it will yer! I'll teach yer to nodd people down, simultaneously for nothin'—I will—and from the preparations making on the outside, the prospect was that the 'insiders' were to be made prisoners."

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.

Applying the Principle. A piece of lead, thrust considerably too far into a pair of mottled pants and a pair of blue coat of the largest size, which were dressed in twin eswilde garments, formed the underpinning of a well-shod body, of otherwise goodly proportions, the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a pair of long hair (at least) seal-skin boots. This man total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, socks, and cap—was the property by possession of Mr. Zeuss Hazzard.

Manly continued to cruise in the West Indies, and a little while after the brilliant chase of him by a British fleet, noticed by Cooper, took place. The termination of his naval career, as described by our informant, was characteristic of the man. As the Hague was sailing on a pleasant day, under an easy canvass, the wind light, sea smooth, a sail was descried, when Manly ordered a chase. As the frigate neared the stranger, she appeared to be a merchantman of the largest class, with all her sails set, English colors flying, and a most beautiful sight she was—and it was noticed that she did not appear to fear the approach of an enemy. The Hague soon spoke her, but her answer was not distinctly heard. Manly seized the trumpet and roared in his terrible voice: "Strike your colors, and come under my lee!"

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.

Applying the Principle. A piece of lead, thrust considerably too far into a pair of mottled pants and a pair of blue coat of the largest size, which were dressed in twin eswilde garments, formed the underpinning of a well-shod body, of otherwise goodly proportions, the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a pair of long hair (at least) seal-skin boots. This man total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, socks, and cap—was the property by possession of Mr. Zeuss Hazzard.

Manly continued to cruise in the West Indies, and a little while after the brilliant chase of him by a British fleet, noticed by Cooper, took place. The termination of his naval career, as described by our informant, was characteristic of the man. As the Hague was sailing on a pleasant day, under an easy canvass, the wind light, sea smooth, a sail was descried, when Manly ordered a chase. As the frigate neared the stranger, she appeared to be a merchantman of the largest class, with all her sails set, English colors flying, and a most beautiful sight she was—and it was noticed that she did not appear to fear the approach of an enemy. The Hague soon spoke her, but her answer was not distinctly heard. Manly seized the trumpet and roared in his terrible voice: "Strike your colors, and come under my lee!"

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.

Applying the Principle. A piece of lead, thrust considerably too far into a pair of mottled pants and a pair of blue coat of the largest size, which were dressed in twin eswilde garments, formed the underpinning of a well-shod body, of otherwise goodly proportions, the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a pair of long hair (at least) seal-skin boots. This man total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, socks, and cap—was the property by possession of Mr. Zeuss Hazzard.

Manly continued to cruise in the West Indies, and a little while after the brilliant chase of him by a British fleet, noticed by Cooper, took place. The termination of his naval career, as described by our informant, was characteristic of the man. As the Hague was sailing on a pleasant day, under an easy canvass, the wind light, sea smooth, a sail was descried, when Manly ordered a chase. As the frigate neared the stranger, she appeared to be a merchantman of the largest class, with all her sails set, English colors flying, and a most beautiful sight she was—and it was noticed that she did not appear to fear the approach of an enemy. The Hague soon spoke her, but her answer was not distinctly heard. Manly seized the trumpet and roared in his terrible voice: "Strike your colors, and come under my lee!"

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.

Applying the Principle. A piece of lead, thrust considerably too far into a pair of mottled pants and a pair of blue coat of the largest size, which were dressed in twin eswilde garments, formed the underpinning of a well-shod body, of otherwise goodly proportions, the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a pair of long hair (at least) seal-skin boots. This man total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, socks, and cap—was the property by possession of Mr. Zeuss Hazzard.

Manly continued to cruise in the West Indies, and a little while after the brilliant chase of him by a British fleet, noticed by Cooper, took place. The termination of his naval career, as described by our informant, was characteristic of the man. As the Hague was sailing on a pleasant day, under an easy canvass, the wind light, sea smooth, a sail was descried, when Manly ordered a chase. As the frigate neared the stranger, she appeared to be a merchantman of the largest class, with all her sails set, English colors flying, and a most beautiful sight she was—and it was noticed that she did not appear to fear the approach of an enemy. The Hague soon spoke her, but her answer was not distinctly heard. Manly seized the trumpet and roared in his terrible voice: "Strike your colors, and come under my lee!"

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.

Applying the Principle. A piece of lead, thrust considerably too far into a pair of mottled pants and a pair of blue coat of the largest size, which were dressed in twin eswilde garments, formed the underpinning of a well-shod body, of otherwise goodly proportions, the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a pair of long hair (at least) seal-skin boots. This man total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, socks, and cap—was the property by possession of Mr. Zeuss Hazzard.

Manly continued to cruise in the West Indies, and a little while after the brilliant chase of him by a British fleet, noticed by Cooper, took place. The termination of his naval career, as described by our informant, was characteristic of the man. As the Hague was sailing on a pleasant day, under an easy canvass, the wind light, sea smooth, a sail was descried, when Manly ordered a chase. As the frigate neared the stranger, she appeared to be a merchantman of the largest class, with all her sails set, English colors flying, and a most beautiful sight she was—and it was noticed that she did not appear to fear the approach of an enemy. The Hague soon spoke her, but her answer was not distinctly heard. Manly seized the trumpet and roared in his terrible voice: "Strike your colors, and come under my lee!"

Then he began to walk in a hurried manner, with a corner cut in his mouth, and his look of neck passion. In a few minutes he came with a stentorian voice: "About the ship, I won't run a British frigate—I'll take her, or I'll be a fool in hell!"

The razor strop man continued to sharpen the wit of the Down Easters. A Maine paper contains the following extract from one of his speeches on temperance, made apparently with his razor in hand, and with an eye single to the sale of his strops:

Marriage Procession in Cairo. We were attracted by the sound of loud voices in the street, accompanied by the roll of music, these were the harbingers of one act in the drama of a marriage procession.

Suicide in Washington. A clerk in the Navy Department at Washington, of the name of Maurey, put an end to his life on Sunday last.