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INDERCORNS.

JONATHAN AND HIS CONTINENT.

BY MAX O'RELL AND JACK ALLYN.

Translated by Mme. Paul Blouet. Copyrighted by Cassell & Co., New York.

We Publish the Following Extracts from this Book by Special Argangement through the American Press Association.

Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably clever Frenchman, who has devoted his talof "JOHN BULL AND HIS ISLAND," "JOHN BULL, JR.," Etc. This book is his latest production, the material for it being gathered during his recent visit to America.

French women are the only ones I know who can compare with the American lady in charm of conversation, and even then I am obliged to admit two things: that the Amerimore natural than their French rivals, and that they make less effort to charm. In a word, with them you are amiable without having to be gallant, and none of those stereotyped compliments, which so often spoil the charm of a conversation between a man and a woman, are expected of you.

The Americans, and that in every station of life, have almost always three names: one Christian name and two family ones: George Washington, Smith, Bentamin, Franklin.

sahington Smith, Benjamin Franklin nes, William Tell Brown. I should not have been astonished to make the acquaint ance of a Mr. Napoleon Bonaparte Robinson The celebrities do not escape it any more than the rest: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, John Greenieaf Whittler, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Thomas Beiley Aldrich, Richard Watson Gilder, James Russell Lowell, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Henry Ward Beecher, etc., stc. Can one not see in these double names a title which the father thinks he confers on his child at the baptismal font? All new societies have the same weak-

nesses. On the morrow of the Revolution Every American with the least self re-

is colonel or judge.

Fow escape it, as Mark Twain once re-marked of the decorations of the Legion of a hundred times as many colonels as we have imights of the Legion of Honor.

When you are presented to a gentleman, in an American drawing room, and you have unfortunately not caught his name, there is no need to try and repair the evil; call him

and you are pretty sure to be right.

If, however, pursued by the fates, you should discover that your interlocutor is neither colonel nor judge, you have another resource; call him "Professor," and you are out of the difficulty; an American always professes something, an art, a feligion, and you are risking nothing.

I met a few American colonels who bas recently been promoted "misters." They were so proud of their new title that they in

CHAPTER X.

Name.	Capital	Revenue at b
J. Gould	\$225,000,000	\$18,750,000
J. W. Mackay	200,500,000	12,500,000
C. Vanderbils	125,000,000	6,250,000
G. P. Jones	100,000,000	5,000,000
J. J. Astor	90,000,000	4,500,000
A. T. Stewart	40,000,000	2,000,000
J G Bennett	80,000,000	1,500,000

short of these figures. The Duke of West-minster's is reckoned at only \$80,000,000, that of the Duke of Sutherland at \$30,000,000, the

I have not seen the town house or the country house of Mr. Gould; but I know that in the grounds of the latter stand conservatories estimated to be worth \$250,000. I trust this will give an idea of what therest may be.

I cannot guarantee that Mr. Gould is a happy man. Concerning immense fortuness withy American friend, rich in moderation,

"No man can own more than a million dollara. When his bank account outgrows that, he does not own it; it owns him, and he

becomes its slave."

The Americans, having no king in our sense of the word, make the most of these they have, republicans though they be. To read the pedigrees, published in full every time a death occurs in one of these rich families, is highly entertaining. A Mrs. Astor died while I was in America, and, after

It will not do to inquire too closely into the way in which some of America's millionaires have amassed wealth. Strange stories are told of men so grasping that they stopped at nothing, even to the ruining of their own sons. When I maw Mr. Bromson Howard's clever play, "The Henristta," in which he portrays a son so madly sugressed by the excitement of gambling on the stock exchange as to try and absorb his father's millions, I thought the nighter was conclusion.

as to try and absorb his father's millions, I thought the picture was overdrawn. 'Americans, however, told no that the case was historical, but with the characters reversed—which made it still more edious.

As for the colonal fortunes, of railway kings, it is well known how thousands of small cose go to make them, how the rich man's paines is too often built with the stones of hundreds of rulned homes.

There is no other many than "kined" and in

many, should submit so patiently to being governed by scores.

The liberty enjoyed by American girls asof the English girl surprises the French.

From the age of 18, the American girl is

From the age of is, the Aller takes the allowed almost every liberty. She takes the others. She can travel alone, and go to the area to theatres unattended by

she spends at her own sweet will in bonbons, knicklnacks and jewelry. If there is none whom she pleases—I mean those who pleases her. She has her own circle of acquaintances her escort for the evening. He may bring her flowers, offer her refreshments after the play, and take her home in a carriage. In timacy, for a few days later it may happen that he meets the young lady at a ball, and she comes up to him, and says: "I want to present you to a friend; do tell me your name, I quite forget it."

The American girl, who appears to us

French so giddy and even fast, seems to me to act according to the dictates of common sense. Tired of the old formula, "A lady comes proper." It is for woman herself to the the law on these matters. "Why ould I not go to the theatre alone?" she says ceive my ball partners who please met If one of them were to profit by my seeing him alone in the drawing room to take a liberty with me, he would be an ill bred fellow, and I

that I should change my habits."

In trains, where the seats are constructed to hold two persons, you will see the American seek a place from one end of the train to by the side of a young girl. He will only do so when there is no help for it. I have many times noticed men standing up in the local trains, rather than run the risk of incom-

moding a young girl by sharing a seat with her. And I am not speaking now of gentle-men only, but of men belonging to the middle, if not lower, class—if the word "class" may

be used speaking of Americans.

With what pleasure I remember the young American girls whom I occasionally mot at Paridan parties in my youthful days. Their unconventional charm of manner and ani-mated, natural conversation—all these enchanted me. One never felt awkward with monplaces to say, in the presence of Jon-athan's merry maidens I lost my timidity, and could chat away with as little embarrassnent as I would with a young brother officer

of my regiment.

The American girl is still without rivals in Partisian drawing rooms, where she is more and more sought after. Hen seek her for her gayety, wis or beauty; mothers look favor-ably upon her for her dollars; the younger women tear her to shreds—nothing is want-

ag to her success.

And what spirit there was in their dasc-And what spirit there was in their dasc-ing! What sningation! What eyes lit up with pleasure! Not a moment's flagging: they danced with as much suppleness at 5 in the morning as at the beginning of the even-ing. And why not, indeed! Such pleasures are harmless, and it is not because a woman has danced much in her girlhood that she should lead her husband a dance, when she has over

recreation ground as in the class room. The morality of a youth is in direct proportion to the delight he takes in play; that of a girl may be measured by her gayety and high

who sat at the same table as myself on board the steamer. The dear child, who was about 17, performed predigies. I could convoly believe my eyes, and watched her with never flagging interest. What appetite! What a little table d'hote ogress! I trembled for our supplies and wondered whether the company had foreseen the danger.

First of all, at 7 in the morning, ten and First of all, at 7 in the morning, ten and brend and butter was taken to the hungry one in her cabin. At half-part 5 she breakfasted. At this ofeal, she generally went straight through the bill of fars. At 11, she had beef ten and biscuits brought to her on deak. Lench time found her ready for three courses of solid food, besides pastry, fruit, each at 10 she was regularly served with a Welsh rarebit, or some other taxy triffs. Notwithstanding this, I rurely met her on deck, or in the corridors, but she was munching sweets, gingerbread or checolats.

After all, there are so few distractions on bourd ship! Men amoks, play polary, or in-

of a butterfly she may be, she never losses sight of the future. She does not say, as she alts musing on marriage: "What kind of man shall I suit?" but "What kind of man shall I

The constant aspiration of these young reblicans to to be one day counters, me

Not long ago, a writer on the staff of The Not long ago, a writer on the staff of The Faris Figare counted, among the guests in one of the most select drawing rooms of the Faubourg Saint-Germain, thirty-seven American ladies bearing thirty-seven names of the most authentic French nobility. To name only those which are present at the moment in my memory, the Princesse Murat, mother of the Duchesse de Mouchy, is American; the Marquise de Chaseloup-Laubut is American; the Comtesse de Saint-Ronan, is Generale de Charette, the Countesse de Charette, the Countesse de Charette, the Countesse de Charette. daughters of the great democracy have be-

romen the English aristocracy counts in its powerful political association, called the primrose league, originated with Lady Ran-dolph Churchill, the young and handsome daughter of Mr. Jerome of New York. That passion for rich marriages, which burns in the heart of so many young Amer-

lean women, often leads them to d

allows young girls to marry their grandfathers, or at least the contemporaries of these worthies.

It is not rare, I may, may it is quite com-

long journey in the same railway car with an infirm, heary old man of 80, who was accom-panied by a girl of scarce more than 20. This young woman was strikingly beautiful. My American friend admitted to me that the sight of her lovely face had the effect of making him fall quite in love with her be-fore their five days journey was over. He with his fair charge. To find out the or of the young girl and her venerable grand hotel register, until the patriarch had inscribed his own. Imagine his feelings when

Here is a joke that I culled from a Wash-

ington paper. Is it a joke!
"A bachelor lately advertised for a wife.

ranging from 16 to 60, and all promising love and devotion to the rest of his existence."

that the American mother dos-such marriages with displeasure: "Mother—So you have engaged yourself to Mr. Jones. You must be a goose. He to Mr. Jones. You must be a goose. He has neither fortune nor position. I know he may one day be well off; his grandfather may leave him part of his fortune, perhaps, "Daughter-But, mamma, it is his grand-

father I am engaged to.
"Mother—Kim me, my child; you are an

ities in man. The perfumed dandy, dressed to the latest fashion, the "dude," as he is called in the States, is not her admiration, she prefers a little roughness to too much polish. At a large reception given in the polish. At a large reception given in New York Union League club in the early part of the year, I asked a young lady who were ten or a dozen young men who did not

"Ob!" she replied with an air of sovereign contempt, "a few young dudes who have dancing; marionettes, you know."

In a country where woman is a spoilt child, setted and made so much of, who can do and dare almost anything, it is strange to find women who are not content with their lot, but demand the complete emancipation of

American women asking for complete commencention! It makes one smile.

I was talking one evening with Mrs. Devereux Blake, the chief of the movement—a middle aged lady, of a fluent, agreeable conversation, who has declared war to the knife.

rainst the tyraut man. against the tyrant cam.

"You must excuse me," I said to her, "If I sak questions, I am anxious to learn. I have submitted so many times to the interviewing process in your country that I feel as if I had a right to interview the Americans a little in my turn. The American woman appears to me ungrateful not to be satisfied with her lot. She seems to rule the roost in the United Strates."

She seems to rule the roost in the United States,"

"No," replied Mrs. Blake, "she floor not, but she cught."

"But she certainly does," I insisted.
"De facto, perhaps, but de jure, no."

"What do you want more?"

"The right to make laws."

"What-do you mean by that?"

"What-do you mean by that?"

"The right of voting for candidates for congress, and even the right to a sent in the house of representatives."

"This appears to me a little eracting, and almost missir," I observed timidly. "You protably already make your heatsands vote as you please, if, added to this, you are going to throw your own votes into the electoral urse, it means the artinetion of man neither more nor less, and as Leon Goulan says: It is perhaps as well that there affould be two arms, for some time longer at all events."
My dear lady, you are spelly children, nod spoilt children are mover entines."

A lady, who enjoyed that most esteemed of woman's rights, the right to be prestly, gave me some very ourlook details on the subject of New York life. We were speaking of the scenarity of women in the large cries, and of the risk they run in going our siene after

of your American streets," I mid so her.
"One never sees vice flaunting by daylight, and in the evening, whenever I have been through the great arteries of your city, I have seldem seen anything that could abook the eyes of an houset woman. In Paris the boulevards are infested with street walkers from 8 o'clock in the evening, and the evil is much worse in London, where from 4 or 5 in the afternoon a whole district is given over to them."

"You are right," said the lady; "but if the treets of New York are respectable, it is hanks to us. If we had waited until the

What do you mean!" "A few years ago several young women, mong whom I might name members of our best society, resolved upon going alone in the evenings, and of striking the first man who ovenings, and of straining the first man who dared to accost them. They persevered for a long while, and finally succeeded in accom-plishing the disinfection of the main streets. Vice still exists, but it keeps within doors, and hides instead of parading itself. If you are able to go out at night with your wife, or even your young daughters; if a lady can go to the theatre alone, and, if it please her, return home on foot, it is to us that thanks are due. And do you not think that women, young, good looking and well bred, who could master their disgust so far as to do that which the authorities were too cowardly to indertake, are not worthy to have a delib erate voice in the councils of the nation

I could not answer this. I am going to launch a rather dangerous

does not render to man a hundredth part of the adoration he renders to her. If love could spring from gratitude, Jonathan would be the most beloved of men.

But does love ever spring from gratitude?
In the eyes of the American woman man
has his good points. He insures her a good
position when he marries her, he works hard sek this will be an extenuating circum-

stance in his favor.

This spirit of independence in woman produces excellent results, it must be conferred.

You find in America women who by their talents have won for themselves position which numbers of men might envy. And do not imagine that I am speaking of blue stockings, spectacled spinsters, disdained of Cupid. Not at all. The American woman which proves to me that man is not in immithe principal newspapers of the city. Passing along a corridor in The World's offices, I remarked a lady writing in one of the rooms. My friend led the way in, and presented me of about twenty or twenty-two, delightfully I was struck with ber sin and her intelligent expression, and, on leav ing the room, naturally wanted to know to om I had had the pleasure of being introcan girl did all the literary reviewing and gossip for The New York World, and took up as large a minry as one of the best writers on the staff of The Paris Figure.

The St. Nicholas Magazine is cor

The St. Nicholas Magnzine is conducted by a lady, Mrs. Dodge.

Since her husband's death, Mrs. Frank Lesile has carried on under her own management, the numerous magnzines which issue from the house founded by that gentleman.

The largest newspapers, and all the principal reviews, have ladies on their staffs.

Mrs. Mary Louise Booth, who directs The Harper's Bazar, receives a salary of \$5,000.

The two editors of The Critic are Miss. The two editors of The Critic are Miss Jeannette L. Gilder and Mr. Joseph B. Gil-der, eister and brother of Mr. Richard Wat-son Gilder, poet, and chief editor of The Cen-

tury Magazine, who himself has for colleagues Mr. Buel and a talented indy. I might name many more.

I might name many more.

The education of the women being in America very much the same as that of the men, ladies unturally may aspire to many employments which, in Europe, are looked upon as being the monopoly of man.

CHAPTER XIII The New England descendants of the Puri-

The word "leg" is improper, you must say "lower limb." Trousers have become "lower garments." Instead of going to bed, people "retire," so that the bedroom becomes the

A lady having said not long ago in a Phila-siphia drawing room that she felt cold in her ck, created a veritable panic among the

a New York paper among the news from a New England city:

New England city:

"The authorities have begun a crusade against the nucle in art. One of the wealthiest gentlemen in the city will be proceeded against for insping in his house copies of the Venus of Milo, the Venus de Medici, Canova's Venus, Powers' Greek Slave, the Laccoon, and other work." During my stay in New York, I was con

During my stay in New York, I was constantly hearing of a certain Mr. Anthony Comstock, who had attained celebrity by a campaign be had undersaken against mudities. Mr. Comstock whited the museums, galleries, exhibitions and shope, and, whenever he found a bit of fieth portrayed in paint or marble, he went before the magistrates and had a grand field day. I must say, for the credit of the New Yorkers, that Mr. Comstock had certain for timesif a reputation as grotesque as it was noisy. To take up such a line of cemoryship is, it seems to me, to publish ous's own perversity, and the individual whose mind is to ill informed that he cannot look at an artistic counterfait presentants of the human form divine without thinking evil thoughts, is to be pitied, if not despined.

But I suppose there will always be quantity

Jonathan is the consin garman of Joh Buil, but yet not so German as one might imagine, for, if Cormany supplies America with two or three hundred these and innu grants yearly, these Germans do not Germanize America; on the contrary, they then solves become Americanized, thanks to the faculty of aminimation which they possess in the back which decrees

John Bull an example which the latter would do well to profit by;
Whilst English justice gives merely one or
two months' imprisonment to the man who
is found guilty of having almost kicked his

wife to death, an American town is in arms at the mere rumor of a man having mal-

sound of music, to a retired spot. There he is stripped to the skin and coated over with him and give him the appearance of an immense ugly duckling. To give a finishing to the operation, his clothes are sometimes car-ried off, and the mob wish him good luck.

women who operate on the culprit. They want their husbands and sons to be able to want their husbands and sons to be able to get about without danger, and they take upon themselves the task of keeping the moral atmosphere of the neighborhood healthy. The idea appears primitive, but morality thrives by it

ometimes very easily wounded,
A paper baving announced a man's death under the heading: "John K. gone to a bet-ter bonze," the widow brought an action of libel against the editor. The further west one goes the more appar

ent becomes the power of the women; the

further west one goes the rarer does woman This is to prevent conta from the possible contact of man. When it rains or snews an awning is thrown out over the pavement; but I dare say a permaner triumphal arch will ultimately be demande

Here is a little story which would supply a very good subject to the novelist or

there. This has been curiously illustrated of late in the town of Wagon Wheel. Recently two young ladies traveled to brother. The poor fellow did not leng re-quire their services, and immediately after his death the sisters prepared to return home. Bofore, however, they could get away, nearly the whole population of the town—headed by the mayor and other high officials—were days, and the mayor's chances, despite his mature years, ruled the betting at six to one. At the end of the week both young ladies had capitulated, and were duly engaged. The mayor was, however, cut out by a handsome young miner. The wedding day was fixed, and the mother of the young ladies was sum-moned upon the scena. Here troubles began. She duly arrived, but was botly indignant

moned upon the scene. Here troubles began. She duly arrived, but was botly indignant with her daughters for the scant respect which they had manifested toward their brother's memory by such indecent haste to wed. The girls explained that they had literally been besieged, and had yielded to the overwhelming force of circumstances. As usual, explanations increased the offense, and the mother yowed that neither of them should be married out there at all—that, in fact, the angagements were "off," and that they must be off too. The cup of felicity was thus rudely dashed from the lips of the two accepted men, and they made haste to tell their sorrows to the town. An delignation meeting was held, and the mayor appointed a committee to wait upon the trate matren in order to ask her to reconsider her resolution. The mayor, with rare magnanimity, considering the cruel blow his own hopes had just received, placed himself at the head of the deputation, and in the name of patriotian implored the good lady to grant the petition, which he ardently urged. She, however, stood firmly on her parental rights, and declared that she would not leave the town without her two daughters. Then the genius of the mayor shone forth like the sun, and proved equal to the occasion. He binadly proposed a compromiss. Why need she leave at all? He drew her attention—of course in most delicate terms—to the fact that she was fair, plump, and fifty odd, and that similar language might be taken as descriptive of himself. They and then he offered her his hand and heart, and the young ladies a kind father and protector.

That settled the matter, and three mar

father and protector.

That extiled the matter, and three mer riages took place with a great flourish of trumpets at Wagon Wheel.

CHAPTER XV.

In America gentlemen's dress is piain, even severe; a high hat, black cost, dark trousers. Enocy cloth is little casd, even in traveling. I remember well the sensation i created with a pair of light gray trousers in a small Pennsylvania town. Every one seemed to look at me as if I had been a strange animalisis the hotel the waltreams undged one arother, and sourcely represed a giggin; and the atreet urchins followed me as if I had been a member of the fliour tribe is national on

American women have picuty of étyle their own, and sho a great deal of distriction and grace, but they always look dress for conquest. It is well to be it, but not we to show it. They are apt to laugh at the tlet of English women, and model their of dress on French lines. For my part, I this that nothing can surpass a fresh, young it glish girl in a cotton dress and simple structure.

jours in the states, was a high, narrow con-atruction, perched on the top of the bead, and surmounted with feathers. At a certain dis-tance, it gave its wearer the look of an irate

There are French milliners in New York, believe. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes pro-tends that they deteriorate on American self-I remember we got upon this subject, during a pleasant chat about his early days in Par and he said: "By the time a French milling has been six months in New York, she we

At the theatre, women wear silk, which prevents one from bearing, and hats a foot high, which prevent one from seeing. American ball toilets are ravishing. Here

the diamonds are in piece. I do not any gayer, more intexticating sight the American ball room. The display of his on a gigantic scale. The walls are co with flowers, the rooms artistically lighted ancing animated, and the true spi

pass the evening in an ecstasy of enjo try frogs try to swell into oxen. They pu themselves out until they burst, or until their husbands burst.

In France always, and in England when be will let her, a wife keeps an eye on her hu band's interests. In America, she often lay hands on his capital.

There is no country where you bear so many good anecdotes, and no country where they are so well told. The Americans are delightful rac

CHAPTER XVI.

those light, graceful, witty little sp which give to their dinners such a unique charm. Then the humor is delicate, the win of the brightest. Irony and elegance com-

drollery-a portrait of an old typical Puri-tan, given at a "New England" dismer:

"The old Puritan was not the most rolliele ing, the joiliest, the most playful of men. He at times amused himself sadly. He was given to a mild diaregard of the conventionalities. He had suppressed bear failting, not, it is be lieved, because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the audience. He found the Indians were the proprietors of the increasing the number of absentee landfords. He found the Indians on one side and the witches on the other. He was surrounded under fire and the witches over it. These were some of the things that reconciled that gion near the pole where the sun does not go down for six months at a time and gives wrath a fair chance to materialise. He was a thoughtful man. He spent his days inventing snow plows and his evenings in sipping not rum and ruminating upon the probable strength of the future prohibition vote. Those were times when the wives remonstrated with their husbands regarding the unfortunate and disappointing results of too much drink, particularly when it led the men to go cut and shoot at Indians—and missibem. These men generally began drinking on account of the bits of a make, and usually had to quit on account of attacks from the same reptiles."

Gen. Porter was kind enough to introduce me to a New York andlence on one occasion.

Gen. Porter was kind enough to introduce me to a New York audience on one occasion:

"Ladies and gentiemen," began the generalwithout relaxing a muscle of his face, "I'
claim your indulgence on behalf of the
speaker who is going to address you. He hasto speak in a language not his own, and, besides, he has not the resource of some of our
countrymen, who, when their throats are
tired, can speak through their noces."

American women run their bushands and
fathers very close in the matter of wit.
Their wit is apt to be a little more screening.

Their wit is apt to be a little more arcastic, perhaps. They are not women for nothing.

CHAPTER XVII.

Humor only springs in simple, unaffected characters. You find it in the Scotch, it overflows in the well brod American, who is the prince of good fellows.

The Americans are so good at taking a joke, so good tempered that, even in public, they enjoy to bantar each other and serve as buttsfor each other's sarcassus; it is on these occasions that American humor is allowed free play. There are even "Gridiron" chub, clubs where guests are invited only to be put on the grill. The most famous of these is the Clover club at Philadelphia. Outside Paradise there is no place where men are treated with so little vegaratio their rank.

"Gentleman," eave the first toest of the evening. Let us fill our glasses and drink to the honorable member of congress on myright. I doubt not you will push your amisbility and patience so far as to listes to his speech in respectful dilence. He will be all the more proud to have an andience to night, because, as we all know, when the bonorable member gut up to make a speech at Washington the benches begin to empty by magic. Greatlennen, give him a chance.

The congressment takes the joke merrily, and thus commences his speech:

"Gentleman," home members of the Clover Cinh."