EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL XIX. EASTON, (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1836. No. 39.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY *Saturday Morning* BY

Alexander Graham,

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

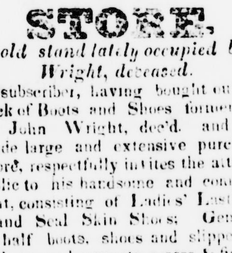
ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR: and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

NEW HAT,



BOOT and SHOE



STORE.

At the old stand lately occupied by John Wright, deceased.

The subscriber, having bought out the entire stock of Boots and Shoes formerly owned by John Wright, dec'd. and having also made large and extensive purchases in Baltimore, respectfully invites the attention of the public to his handsome and complete assortment, consisting of Ladies' Lasting, Morocco and Seal Skin Shoes: Gentlemen's Boots, half boots, shoes and slippers, children's shoes, and servants coarse & fine shoes. Also fine Silk, Fur & Straw hats. He has taken particular care in his selection of Ladies' Shoes, he thinks he can offer the ladies who may honor him with their patronage, the neatest and most fashionable assortment that has been, for sometime in Easton. Mr. Shepherd, the competent and attentive workman, so long in the employ of Mr. Wright, will attend to orders for work, and have it executed in his usual neat and lasting style. That the public generally may favor him with the patronage, he will endeavor to deserve, is the hope of the

Public's obedient servant,
ENNALLS ROSZELL.

Easton, June 25

Easton & Baltimore Packet

THE SPLENDID NEW SLOOP



THOMAS HAYWARD

WILL commence her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore, on Wednesday the 2nd of March, (weather permitting,) leaving Easton Point at 9 o'clock, and returning will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock on the following Saturday, and continue sailing on these days throughout the season.

The THOMAS HAYWARD has run as a packet, giving general satisfaction as a fine sailer and safe boat. She is fitted up in a highly commodious manner for the accommodation of passengers with State Rooms for Ladies, and comfortable berths, and it is the intention of the subscriber to continue to furnish his table with the best fare that the market affords.

☞ Passage $1,00; and 25 cents for each meal.

Freights will be received as usual at the subscriber's granary at Easton Point by Mr. P. Barwick, who will faithfully attend to their reception in the absence of the subscriber: and all orders left at the Drug Store of Thomas H. Dawson & Son, or at the subscriber's residence, will receive his personal attention as he intends, himself, to take charge of his vessel.

The subscriber has employed Mr N. Jones, as Skipper, who is well known as a careful and skilful sailor, unsurpassed in experience and knowledge of the bay.

Thankful for the liberal share of patronage he has hitherto received, he will spare no pains to merit a continuance of the same.

The public's obedient servant,
SAMUEL H. BENNY.

Feb. 27 tf

N. B. Orders for goods, &c. should be accompanied with the cash: those not handed to the subscriber by Tuesday evening, will be received at the Drug Store of Messrs. Thomas H. Dawson & Son, where the subscriber will be in waiting until 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning. This request is made in order that the subscriber may be punctual to his hour of sailing.

Persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to settle by the last day of March, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer, as it is not convenient for me to give that personal attention I have hitherto done, being much absent from the county. S. H.

A Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber, wishing to purchase land nearer home, offers a valuable Farm for Sale, situated in Queen Ann's county, well timbered, containing rather more than four hundred acres; and adjoining the farms of Judge Hopper and Mr. Henry Jump. The soil is acknowledged to be of the same quality as the lands of the above named gentlemen, whose farms are known to be productive.

This could not fail to be a profitable investment to a resident of Queen Anns.

For further particulars, a letter addressed to the subscriber, through the Post Office, will receive prompt attention.

ANDREW SKINNER.

Aug. 27.

The Centreville Times will publish the above for three successive weeks, and forward the account to this office.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscriber has been informed that there is a report in circulation stating that he has disposed of his possessions on the Choptank, and ceased to keep the Cambridge Ferry. This report was undoubtedly gotten up by some malicious individual with a view of injuring the subscriber, and, if suffered to remain uncontroverted, the aim of its originator would certainly be attained. The subscriber, therefore, takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that there is not the slightest foundation in truth for the above mentioned report; but that, on the contrary, he still keeps the Cambridge Ferry, and expects so to do the remainder of his days. His boats are substantial, safe and in good order, and are under the management of as prompt, active, trusty and experienced hands as those belonging to any boat that has hitherto been, or may hereafter be, stationed on the above named ferry, while he keeps, as usual, good horses and carriages for the accommodation of travellers. He has signals on both sides of the river, which his boat will always answer with the utmost despatch, so that no one shall be kept waiting longer than shall be absolutely necessary.

The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage which he has heretofore received from them; and, as his long experience in the business, and his determination to use his best efforts to please, induce him to hope that he will give general satisfaction, he respectfully solicits a continuance of their favor.

THOS. LOWDLE.

july 16

THE SATURDAY NEWS AND LITERARY GAZETTE,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to Literature, Criticism, the Fine Arts, General Intelligence, News, &c.

Price Two Dollars per annum—payable in advance.

On Saturday, July 2, 1836, the subscribers will commence, in Philadelphia, the publication of a new weekly newspaper under the above title.

The *News* will embrace every variety of light literature including, Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticism, Notices of the Fine Arts, the Drama, &c. The original matter will be supplied by writers of the first eminence. A regular correspondence will be maintained with Washington, and the principal Cities of the Union, and arrangements are in progress by which letters from Europe will be constantly furnished.

Attention will be paid to securing at the earliest possible date the choicest productions of the English periodical press. Popular novels will occasionally be given, though they will not be suffered to interfere with a general variety. The latest news, and all items of interesting intelligence will invariably form part of the contents.

The *News* will be printed on a folio sheet of the largest class, and will furnish as large an amount of reading matter as any weekly paper now published in this country. It will be conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence. All allusion to party politics, or sectarian religion will be carefully avoided.

LOUIS A. GODEY,
JOSEPH C. NEAL,
MORTON McMICHAEL,

Agents of this paper will be allowed the usual commission.

Six copies furnished for ten dollars.

All payments to made in advance.

Orders, free of postage must be addressed to L. A. GODEY, & Co
No 100 Walnut St. Philadelphia.

June 11

Our editorial friends in the country will oblige us by inserting the above prospectus, and accepting a free exchange.

Talbot County, to wit.

On application to me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphan's Court of the County aforesaid, by petition in writing of James Brown, stating that he is under executions and pressed for debts that he is actually unable to pay, and praying for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed at November session, eighteen hundred and five, for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms mentioned in the said acts—and the said James Brown having complied with the several requisites required by said acts of Assembly—I do hereby order & adjudge that the said James Brown be discharged from his imprisonment, & that he be and appear before the Judges of Talbot County Court, on the first Monday of November Term next, and at such other days and times, as the Court shall direct, & the same time is appointed for the creditors of the said James Brown to attend and show cause, if any they have why the said James Brown should not have the benefit of the said acts of Assembly.

Given under my hand this 24d day of May, 1836.

E. N. HAMBLETON.

august 20

PREMIUMS.

The publisher of the *Salmagundi and News of the Day*, prompted by the unexampled and unexpected patronage which this paper has received, offers the following premiums:

For the best original *Comic Tale—Fifty dollars.*

For the best *Original Comic Song—Twenty five Dollars.*

For the best collection of *Original Anecdotes, Jests, &c.*, not less than Fifty in number—*Twenty five Dollars*

For the best *Original Comic Design, Sketch or Drawing—Twenty five Dollars*: for the *second* best—*Fifteen Dollars;* and for the *third* best—*Ten Dollars.*

Persons entering as competitors, may or may not forward their names agreeably to their own wishes. The premiums will be awarded by competent Judges. All communications on the subject must be addressed—prior to the first of September, 1836—*postage paid*, to

CHARLES ALEXANDER,
No. 8. Athenian Buildings,
Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

may 14

Editors exchanging with the Salmagundi are respectfully requested to notice this offer.

TO BE RENTED,

for one year or any longer term,



THE UNION TAVERN,

in Easton, Maryland, on Washington street, near the Farmer's Bank, now occupied by Mr. E. McDowell.

A commodious new dining room has been lately finished and by the addition of an adjoining dwelling house and lot, the accommodations are ample as well for a family of the most respectable host as for all travellers and other guests that can be calculated on in the Town of Easton. All necessary repairs and judicious improvements will be made for a tenant likely to be permanent. Apply to

JOHN LEEDS KERR.

Easton, Md.

P. S. I have several Farms to rent, large and small.

aug 13 tf

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Willson & Tayler, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts. The subscriber will be in Easton at the store of Stevens and Rhodes every Tuesday, from the 23d until Tuesday the first of November, after which date, their accounts will be placed in an officers hands for collection according to law.

JACOB C. WILLSON.

aug 20

Easton and Baltimore Packet,

SCHOONER



JOHN EDMONDSON

Robson Leonard, Master.

The Subscriber grateful for the passed favours of a generous public, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that the above named Schooner, will commence her regular trips between Easton and Baltimore, on Sunday the sixth of March, at 9 o'clock, in the morning, and returning will leave Baltimore on the following Wednesday at 9 o'clock, in the morning, & continue to sail on the above named days during the season. The John Edmondson is now in complete order for the reception of Freight or Passengers; having sailed as a Packet for about six months and proved to be a fine sailer and safe boat, surpassed by no vessel for safety, in the bay. All freights intended for the John Edmondson will be thankfully received at the Granary at Easton Point, or elsewhere at all times, and all orders left at the Drug Store of Dr. Thomas H. Dawson & Son, of with Robert Leonard, who will attend to all business appertaining to the packet concern, accompanied with the Cash, will meet with prompt attention.

The Public's Ob't. Serv't.

JOSHUA E LEONARD

march 5, 1835.

MARYLAND,

Talbot County Orphans' Court,

13th day of Aug. A. D. 1836.

On application of James Berry, adm'r. of John Wright, late of Talbot county deceased—It is

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton, and also in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Baltimore.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Talbot county Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed this 19th day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six.

Test, JAS. PRICE, Register of Wills for Talbot county.

In compliance to the above order

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the Subscriber have obtained from the Orphans' court of Talbot county letters of administration on the estate of John Wright, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 19th day of August, 1836.

JAMES BENNY, Adm'r. of John Wright, dec'd

aug 20

The Baltimore Chronicle will publish the above once a week for three successive weeks and forward their account to the administrator.

Talbot County, to wit.

On application to me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Orphan's Court of the County aforesaid, by petition in writing of Caleb Brown, stating that he is under executions and pressed for debts that he is actually unable to pay, and praying for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, passed at November session, eighteen hundred and five, for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, and the several supplements thereto, on the terms mentioned in the said acts—and the said Caleb Brown having complied with the several requisites required by said acts of Assembly—I do hereby order and adjudge that the said Caleb Brown be released from his confinement, and that he be and appear before the Judges of Talbot County Court, on the first Monday of November Term next, and at such other day and times as the said Court shall direct, the same time is appointed for the creditors of the said Caleb Brown to attend and shew cause if any they have, why the said Caleb Brown should not have the benefit of the said acts of Assembly.

Given under my hand the 29th day of July, 1836.

EW'D. N. HAMBLETON.

July 30

MARYLAND,

Talbot County Orphans' Court,

9th day of September, A. D. 1836.

On application of Thomas Arrindill, adm'r. of Mary Newnam, late of Talbot county deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in one of the newspapers printed in the town of Easton.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of proceedings of Talbot County Orphans' Court I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed, this 9th day of Sept. in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six.

Test,
JAS. PRICE, Reg'r. of Wills for Talbot county.

In compliance to the above order,

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Talbot county in Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of Mary Newnam, late of said county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the proper vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the third day of April next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of September, 1836.

THOMAS ARRINDILL, Adm'r. of Mary Newnam, dec'd.

Sept. 10.

SEED WHEAT.

Talavera Wheat, of good quality, grown on the Farm of S. Hambleton, Eastern Shore, Md. may be had of the subscribers, in bags.

ALEX. FALLS, & Co.

Baltimore, September 3d, 1836.

[From the Baltimore Transcript.]

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER

It is pretty well known to the people of this goodly city of monuments, mad machines and broken banks, that a trim little steam-barge called the 'Canton,' plies regularly between Light Street Wharf and the city (that is to be when we are forgotten) of Canton. It is also well known that this barge is under the immediate command of Captain Kenney, much of a gentleman and no small portion of a wag, when his good humor is stirred up with a long pole.' It is also known that there is a commodious hotel on the Canton grounds, kept by Mr. Kendall, the proprietor of the race course connected therewith, and that a trip from this city in the barge, takes but about twenty minutes by Jones' Regulator. All this being known, we shall proceed with our tale of mystery, leaving all the *dressing up* to the 'sympathetic imagination of the reader.'

It was on a beautiful morning last week that the barge, as usual, was put in trim for her hourly trips. The captain glanced at intervals from the weathercocks to the light clouds that were resting upon the horizon, and ever and anon one might hear him exclaim while he rubbed his hands, 'Humph!—fair day—rather hot—plenty of custom'—The first bell rang a few wights, first of the noise, dust and confusion of the city, came on board—and then some ladies with a bevy of little children and their nurses—and then an angler with his rod, line, basket and net in first rate trim—and then a gunner with a well cleaned fowling piece and as fine a Spaniel as ever escaped the operations of the dog law. Just as the last bell was tolling out its regular peals, a queer looking old gentleman made his way across the plank. He appeared to be about sixty years of age—his hair was long and white—his nose large and mounted by a huge pair of golden spectacles. His dress was rather antique, for he wore knee breeches and a cocked hat, appurtenances which have become entirely obsolete, saying nothing about shoe buckles, ruffled sleeves and hair powder. From either of his ample coat pockets, rusty documents might be seen protruding, on some of which were written in large characters 'Summary Punishment.' 'Popular Law,' &c. &c. His step was firm, and he seldom if ever had occasion to lean upon the gold headed cane he carried under his arm or on his shoulder as occasion suited him.

The grotesque appearance of this stranger excited the curiosity of every one on board. Who is he? Where is he from? What's his name? and such like questions were asked all around, but nobody could answer, and Capt. Kenney was more importuned by these questions than any one else, though in all cases he had but one answer to give, and that was 'I know nothing about him.'

When the boat had fairly got in motion, the stranger procured himself a cool and comfortable seat, drew a loco-foco box from his waistcoat pocket, and lighted a huge 'long nine;' then with the utmost disregard for the company present, he produced from one of his huge pockets a large worm eaten book which bore the title of 'Popular code of laws'—This book he sternly conned for some time; turned down one or two pages, and then with a shrug of the shoulders closed it and placed it back to the place from whence it came.

'Delightful day, sir,' said the Captain, respectfully approaching him.

'Yes, sir,' was the laconic reply.

'From the South, I presume, sir'

'Aye,—and from the north too—and the east and the west.'

'How do you like our city, sir?'

'Well enough; would'nt set the ocean on fire, no cases recently; fine chance of business some time since; people rather feverish now—symptoms strong.'

'Ah, sir,'—exclaimed the Captain, somewhat in doubt, 'rather hard times for doctors, the city is unusally healthy.'

'I'm no doctor, sir,'—replied the stranger turning abruptly round viewing the Canton grounds as the boat passed.—'What's going' to be done here? anything special?'

'This is the site of a commercial depot, established by some of our enterprising citizens.'

'New town; eh?—Fine chance for speculators and loafers. Any Court of Justice?'

'None yet sir; rogues scarce.'

'Humph!'—ejaculated the stranger writing down the name of the future city.

The boat at length arrived at Canton House, and the passengers, as usual made an unceremonious rush towards the landing but the stranger still retained his place puffing his cigar until the Captain notified him that the boat was about to return to the city.

'Well, what of it?' said he, 'I've a right to stay on board if I please, I suppose.'

The Captain bowed and the boat returned to the city. When the stranger displayed no inclination to leave her, but kept his place as usual, poring over his musty volume and tugging at his 'long nine.' The engineer, the woodman & even the Captain began to give way under the strong impulses of curiosity. The passengers to and fro all remarked the mysterious stranger, and speculation was active as to his where-abouts—nobody could give a satisfactory answer—some said he was a French Spy; some that he was an Abolitionist; others that he was a land speculator, but the most general opinion was that he smelt of brimstone, and that his home was 'down below.'—Trip after trip found him still on board; sometimes asking questions of the passengers and at others reading his favorite volume or smoking his ample cigar. Towards evening the Captain 'screwed his courage up to the sticking point,' and asked him if he intended to take up his residence on board the boat?

'Why the fact is, Captain'—said he, half smiling, 'you appear to be a gentleman—your barge is a trim little thing—she walks the water handsomely—the water-breeze is delightful—the city is hot, dusty and disturbed—the passengers are respectful and decent—my home is nowhere in particular, and as I wish to run over my docket, I concluded that I could not be better suited as to time and place than on board the *Canton*'

'Thank you kindly, sir,' replied the Captain, 'but you must excuse me if I tell you that the passengers and the hands are all curious to know who you are?'

'Why, I don't know whether they have a right to make that enquiry; I'm a gentleman, and that's enough.'

'But, sir—they say you are the celebrated *Judge Lynch*'

'They may put me down Black Hawk, if they please,' said the stranger turning away.—'It's——d strange that when a man seeks comfort in his own way, he's always sure to be annoyed by the impertinent curiosity of those who hardly know themselves.—Were I to seat myself on the Allegany mountains, ten chances to one, some inquisitive biped would follow me there at the risk of his neck, to know what right I had to read the book of nature. I wish you good evening sir.

And in a few minutes nothing more was seen of the 'Mysterious Stranger.

BENEDICT.

SHEPPARD LEE AND HIS COUNTRY COUSINS.

The appearance of cousin Sammy struck me dumb, and filled me with mingled terror and despair. What could I do with such a scarecrow? His appearance was death to my hopes of making the family fashionable. He was a raw youth of twenty or twenty-one, but six feet high, long legged, lantern jawed, and round shouldered. He wore a white hat, like his father, but stuck upon his head with a happy contempt of order and symmetry; and his coat hung down in a straight line from his shoulders, as if cut to fit the wall of a house. He walked with a lazy, grave swagger indicative of vast serenity of mind and self-regard, and—until I cured him of the habit—with both hands in his breeches pockets. There was not an ounce of brain in his whole head, big as it was; though, from the gravity with which he stared and whistled one in the face (for staring and whistling were two of his greatest characteristics,) it might have been supposed otherwise. I will not say the clown was ugly in vissage or deformed in person; but he was a slouch from head to foot. One could see at a look that he considered himself a gentleman, that he lived in the country, and that the highest exercise of his gentility had been to stalk about from one mud hole to another, with his hands in his pockets.

He did not seem at all daunted by my appearance, but, having surveyed me with his great staring eyes, he dragged one of his fists out of his pocket and gave me a friendly grasp, very much like the pinch of a bear.' 'Glad to see you; hope you're well,' he said, and said no more but remained observing me with extreme gravity during the remainder of the conference. When I got up to depart he rose also, and though I could have well dispensed with such an escort, attended me to the door. He uttered not a word until we came within view of the bar, when the great oaf opened his lips, and with an extremely knowing look, 'I say Ikey, my boy, suppose we take a smaller?'

'A *smaller!*' said I indignantly; 'gentlemen in a city never drink smallers.'

'Well, then,' said the goose, 'I don't care if we go the whole gut.

'Come,' said I commiserating his ignorance, 'you must never more talk of such things. None but vulgarians drink strong liquors; slings, cocktails and even julaps, are fit only for bullies. Gentlemen never drank any thing but wine.'

'Wine's small stuff,' said my kinsman, with great equanimity; 'but I'm for any thing that's genteel, and dad says you're the boy for showing us. But, od rabbit it, it's a hard thing to play the gentleman in a place were you a'n't up to it; but I say, now, how do you think we'll do—me and Pat?'

I could scarce avoid laughing in the booby's face, he asked his question with such simplicity and complacency. I perceive that, notwithstanding his lazy serenity and stolid gravity, he was anxious to be made genteel and was quite ready to submit to my guidance. I told him I had no doubt he would do very well when I had polished him a little, which I would soon do; and I resolved to begin the task without delay.

AN IDEA CATCHER.

[From Mr. NEAL's witty and amusing sketches of "City Worthies," published in the News.]

OLYMPUS PUMP, (the genius of poetic temperament,) much as he grumbles, could not exchange the coruscations of his genius, which flicker and flare like the aurora boreal's, for a "whole wilderness of comfort," if it were necessary that he should entertain dull, plodding thoughts, and make himself, "generally useful." Can he not, while he warms his fingers at the fire of imagination, darn his stockings and patch his clothes with the needle of his wit; wash his linen and his countenance in the waters of Helicon, and, sitting on the Peak of Parnassus devour imaginary fried oysters with Apollo and the muses?

But either "wool gathering" is not very profitable, or else the envy, of which Pump complains, is stronger than ever: for not long since, after much poetic idleness, and a protracted frolic, he was seen in the witching time of night, sitting on a stall in the new market house, for the very sufficient reason that he did not exactly know where else lodging proportioned to the state of his fiscal department could be found—He spoke:

"*How* blue! how darkly, deeply, beautifully, blue! not me myself, but the expanse of either. The stars wink through the curtain of the air like a fond mother to her drowsy child, as much as to say hush-a-by-baby to a wearied world. In the moon's mild rays even the crags of cave like sweet rock-candy shine.—Night is a Carthagenian Hannibal to sorrow, melting its Alpine steeps, whilst buried hope pops up revived and cracks its rosy shins. Day may serve to light sordid man to his labors; it may be serviceable to let calabashes and squashes see how to grow; but the poetic soul sparkles beneath the stars. Genius never feels its oats until after sunset; twilight applies the spanner to the fire-plug of fancy to give its bubbling fountains way; and midnight lifts the sluices for the cataracts of the heart, and cries "Pass on the water!" Yes, an economically considered, night is this world's Spanish cloak; for no matter how dilapidated or festooned one's apparel may be, the loops and windows cannot be discovered, and we look as elegant and as beautiful as get out. Ah! continued Pump, as he gracefully reclined upon the stall, "it's really astonishing how rich I am in the idea line to night. But it's no use. I've got no pencil—not even a piece of chalk to write 'em on my hat for the next poem. It's a great pity ideas are so much of the soap-bubble order, that you can't tie 'em up in a pocket handkerchief, like a half peck potatoes, or string 'em on a stick like catfish. I often have the most beautiful notions scampering through my head with the grace, but alas! the swiftness too of kittens—especially just before I get asleep but they're all lost for want of a trap; an intellectual figgery four. I wish we could find out the way of sprinkling salt on their tails, and make 'em wait till we want to use 'em. Why can't some of the meaner souls invent an idea catcher for the use of genius? I'm sure they'd find it profitable, for I wouldn't mind owing a man twenty dollars for one myself—oh, for an idea catcher!"