	A glass lamp, from Mrs. Thos. Young, cost \$1	0	IO
	Tidy, from Miss Ellen McGuire, value \$1		το
23.	A quilt, from Miss Mary Daly, value \$3	0	16
	Two vases, from Mrs John Stapleton, value \$1	0	10
	Two candlesticks, from Miss M. Felly, value \$1	0	10
	Crotchet tidy, from Miss K. Kelly, value \$1		10
	Alarm-clock, from Miss Julia Mulvehill, value \$4	0	IO
28.	Wax doll, very nice, from Mrs. James Sheahan,		
	value \$3	0	10
29.	Glass pitcher, from Mrs. John Young, value 50cts	0	05

## A BOY SNAKE CHARMER.

Stories told by travelers in places where venomous reptiles abound, of snake conjurers, are usually received *cum grano salis*, but there is a little boy residing in this city who can out-do any of the alleged tricks of Indian serpent charmers. so great is the influence he appears to possess over rattlesnakes, black snakes, moccassins, vipers, boas, turtleheads, copperheads and others of the crawling family, always regarded as mortal enemies to man. A *Press* reporter in search of a cigar, entered R. R. Cill's store on Second street, and having procured a supply of the flagrant weed, was about leaving when a little girl came in carrying a box containing a mouse. She put it down on the counter, and was handed a penny in exchange by Mr. Cills.

"I buy a good many mice and rats during the day," said he, in reply to the inquiring gaze of the reporter, "sometimes as many as fifty to a hundred; but then I have a good many snakes to feed."

"Snakes!" was the ejaculation.

"Yes, come and look at them."

The reporter accepted the invitation, and walked into a small room at the back of the store, round the walls of which were a number of cases fronted with glass, containing any number of snakes.

"Them's rattles. Here you have turtleheads, pretty; ain't they?" said their enthusiastic proprietor. "That's a kingshead or cannibal snake, the only one left of seven, father, mother and five brothers and sisters."

"What became of the rest?"