

McDowell, Mr. [August?] Wasserman for Gov. Haight and Mr. Connes. Valuable gold medals, presented by a Masonic Lodge, were hung round the necks of the children. Altogether it was a curious scene; all sorts of people mingling in the ceremony. Still, it is worthy of being preserved, from the rarity of such an occasion.

[*The Occident*, XXV (1867), 416.]

Are You a Jewess?

A few weeks ago, Madame Levy, of Cleveland, Ohio, went out to rent a house. After finding one which suited her, she went to see the owner, to inquire as to the price and to conclude the transaction. After the two of them had reached an agreement, the proprietor of the house, wishing to have the rental contract signed right away, asked her, as he proceeded to fill out the form:

“Madame, and your name?”

“Madame Levy.”

“Are you a Jewess?”

“Yes, sir.”

“I do not rent my house to Jews.”

“Are you in earnest about this, sir?” asked Madame Levy, astonished.

“I am in dead earnest.”

“O, I feel sorry for you,” replied Madame Levy, with rare presence of mind. “Now I know why the virgin Mary had to be delivered of her child in a stable!”

[*Deborah* (Cincinnati), VI (1860), 103.]