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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 24.—No. 1. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1863. WHOLE No. 1197.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.

Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.

JAS. H. PLUMMER & WM. B. USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, *payable in advance.* If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two DOLLARS will be *invariably charged.* No subscriptions received for less than six months.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be published three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

Advertisements inserted for three months, six months, or one year, at moderate rates.

Job Printing.—Having added to our Office an extensive assortment of New and Beautiful JOB TYPE, we are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice, and on very reasonable terms.

J. J. PEARCE,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

SHOP IN THE REAR OF THE TOWN HALL.

PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS received every season. CUTTING done at short notice. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.

Chestertown, jan17y.

E. T. Willis,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER,

WOULD announce to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has permanently located in Chestertown, at the store formerly occupied by Mr. J. H. Smith, and adjoining the store of Mr. Jos W. Edwards, for the prosecution of the above business.

From long experience he flatters himself that he can give satisfaction. All work guaranteed

REFERENCES:—Col. Jas Merrick, Col. Joel Thomas, Wm Roe, Esq., Wm. Jones, Esq.

Jan. 10, 1863.—3m.

Painting and Glazing.

CHAS. H. DAVIS & BRO.,

HESTERTOWN,

THANKFUL for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended, respectfully inform the public that they have now on hand a large and excellent assortment of PAINTS, OILS, &c., and are prepared to do every description of

House and Sign Painting, &c.,

in as good style and as cheap as it can be done in the county.

GLAZING done at short notice.

They hope by strict attention to business to merit and continue to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

☞Shop on Main street, opposite the residence of the late Judge Eccleston.

Chestertown, April 4—3m

PROCLAMATION!

BE IT KNOWN and remembered that JOS. V. SMITH has removed from his old place of business and permanently located himself and family in Chestertown, where he intends, in connection with his father, ROBERT SMITH, to carry on in all its departments the CLOCK, WATCH and JEWELRY BUSINESS. Robert & Joseph V. Smith are well known to the citizens of Kent and the adjoining counties, the former having moved to this county when but a young man, and the latter was raised in this neighborhood, and after an absence of many years and a long practical knowledge of the business, we come back and solicit your patronage. It is useless to use the names of any one as reference for we are both well known to most of the citizens of this county, (as well as Queen Ann's,) and the people know that they can trust us with all kinds of work, and the better the watch, or clock, the more easily it is for the practical workman to give satisfaction.

R. Smith & Son,

(SUCCESSORS OF J. FRANK MORGAN.)

Have greatly increased the stock as kept by the former, and now offer all kinds of GOLD and SILVER Hunting and open-faced English and American WATCHES, and pledge ourselves to sell them as low as they can be purchased in the city. We keep on hand a large stock of all kinds of CLOCKS, also Silver, Albata and Plated Ware, such as Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Castor Stands, Goblets, Butter Knives, and all things usually found in connection with Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. The latest styles of JEWELRY, Onix Chains, fine Studs and sleeve Buttons, gold silver and gilt; guard, vest and fob chains, and a very large stock of ordinary Jewelry. CALL AND SEE if this is not the largest stock of Jewelry on the Eastern Shore.

ROBERT SMITH
JOSEPH V. SMITH.

P. S.—Ours is the Old Stand, opposite the Methodist E. Church. [mh14-6m.]

DENTISTRY.

J. N. BAIRD, D. D. S.,

HAVING permanently located in Chestertown, respectfully tenders his Professional services to the public.

OFFICE on Main St., adjoining the Bank.

LAST NOTICE
To TAX-PAYERS.

STATE and County demands upon me are more urgent than when I first notified you. For these reasons I warn all who are in arrears for Taxes, that unless they pay the same on or before the FIRST DAY OF APRIL NEXT, I shall proceed without respect to persons to make the same according to law.

WM. C. MEGINNIS,
Collector Third (Old) Election District.
Near Massey's X Roads, feb28-tf.

Gentlemen's Wear.

FINE CASSIMERE SPRING COATS,

Custom made, and Fashionably Cut, bought at only one-half their value, and now offering cheap. Also, Gents' fine calf Lace Boots, city make guaranteed, which we sell less than town work.

Apr. 11. J. R. CHANCE & SONS.

Poetical.

THINK OF ME.

I'm sitting all alone to-night,
Bathed in the moon's soft gentle light,
The star gems now are in the sky,
The murmuring zephyrs pass me by.

The night-birds' song fall on my ear,
This heart is sad, so sad and drear,
The shades of eve'ning cover all
The shadows flitting on the wall.

Recall to mind the buried past,
Ere sorrow's blight was o'er me cast,
I think of thee dear friend to-night
While stars shine over head so bright.

The soft wind breathes to me thy name,
Sweeter far than wealth or fame
Is a heart both warm and true,
Such a heart I give to you.

A voice with love—wealth in its tone,
A heart that beats for thee alone,
Oh! give one passing thought to me,
Who's loving, loving only thee

April 27, 1863. GUELLIMUS, M. D.

THINGS AS THEY ARE.

A fair maiden, you see,
Was complaining to me,
And saying she never would wed;
For the care and strife
Of most married life
Would number her soon with the dead.

Not believing her word,
For I'm sure you have heard
That maidens the opposite say,
My thoughts I'll express,
And leave you to guess
The moral they surely convey.

If rhymes were all funny,
And verses were money,
How rich and how happy we'd be;
We never would marry
Dear Jimmy or Harry,
But ever live single and free.

And if love was not blind,
And if fate was more kind,
We surely would try it alone,
And never consent
To live in content,
And gnaw at that often-gnaw'd bone.

But things as they are,
And 'though many's the jar,
That hardest of knots we will try,
In castle or cot,
What e'er be our lot,
We're thankful it will not untie. IDA MAY.

AN OBSTINATE MAN.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they hold him; for when he is once possessed with an error, it is like a devil, only cast out with great difficulty. Whatsoever he lays holds on, like a drowning man, he never lets loose, tho' it help to sink him the sooner. His ignorance is abrupt and accessible, impregnable both by art and nature, and will hold out to the last, though it has nothing but rubbish to defend It is as dark as pitch, and sticks to anything it lays hold on. His skull is so thick it is proof against any reason, and never cracks but on the wrong side, just opposite to that against which the impression is made, which surgeons say does happen very frequently. The slighter and more inconsistent his opinions are, the faster he holds them, otherwise they would fall asunder of themselves; for opinions that are false must be held with more strictness and assurance than those that are true, otherwise they will be apt to betray their owners before they are aware. He delights, most of all, to differ in things indifferent; no matter how frivolous they are, they are weighty enough in proportion to his weak judgment; and he will rather suffer self-martyrdom than part with the least scruple of his freehold; for it is impossible to dye his dark ignorance into any lighter color. He is resolved to understand no man's reason but his own, because he finds no man understands his but himself. His wits are like a sack, which the French proverb says is tied fast before it is full than when it is; and his opinions are like plants that grow upon rocks, that stick fast though they have no rooting. His understanding is burdened like Pharaoh's heart, and is proof against all sorts of judgments whatsoever.—*Butler.*

THE STARS.—During the melancholy time of the revolution in France, foolish men tried to forget God; and for some time the churches were closed, and in many cases destroyed. "I am going to order your old church tower to be destroyed," said an unbelieving revolutionist one day to a pious peasant. "I wish you to have nothing left to remind you of your old superstitions." The peasant replied by pointing to the heavens. "You will be obliged," said he, "to leave us the stars, which are far older, and are seen from a far greater distance, than our old church tower If the church is destroyed, the sun, the moon, and stars, will never cease to speak to us of God." "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork."

THE WEALTH OF BALTIMORE.—Speaking of the ball given at the New Assembly Rooms, on Wednesday night of last week, by the officers of the army stationed in and around the city of Baltimore, the American says:

"It was truly an assemblage of the beauty, intelligence and wealth of the city, as among the guests present were a combination of families who could buy and sell every Rebel in Baltimore. This is no vain boast, but an unmistakable fact—a fact that is well known in our city, tho' a different impression prevails abroad."

Do not anxiously expect what is not yet come; do not vainly regret what is already past.

MAXIMS RELATING TO HEALTH.

It is observed by Hufeland, that "the more a man follows nature, and is obedient to her laws, the longer he will live; the further he deviates from them, the shorter will be his existence." Dr. Wainwright says, "a man in perfect health ought always to rise from the table with some appetite;" and that if either the body or the mind be less fit for action after eating than before, that is, if the man be less fit for labor or study, he hath exceeded the quantity." "It may be laid down," remarks Hufeland, "as a fundamental principle, that the more compounded any kind of fruit is, the more difficult it will be of digestion; and what is still worse, the more corrupt will be the juices which are prepared from it."

It is observed by an ingenious writer, that "they who least consult their appetite, who least give way to its wantonness, attain generally to years far exceeding those who deny themselves nothing they relish and can conveniently procure"—And it has been remarked in favor of temperance, that the "miserly who eat but sparingly of plain food, and drink nothing but water, in general live long." It was, indeed, an ancient proverb, "He that is too poor to make a feast, and too obscure to be invited to a rich man's table, has the best chance for longevity." Volney says, "Cleanliness has a powerful influence on the health and preservation of the body. Cleanliness, as well in our garments as in our dwellings prevents the effects of dampness and bad smells, and of contagious vapors arising from substances abandoned to putrify; cleanliness keeps up a free perspiration, renews the air, refreshes the blood, and even animates and enlivens the mind. Hence we see that persons attentive to the cleanliness of their persons and their habitation, are generally more healthy and less exposed to diseases than those who live in filth and nastiness; and it may moreover be remarked that cleanliness brings with it, throughout every part of domestic discipline, habits of order and arrangement, which are among the first and last methods and elements of happiness."

BREVITY.

It is said of the three most influential members of the Convention that formed the Constitution of the United States, that in all the debates of that body no one of them made a speech of more than twenty minutes. We have good authority for stating Alexander Hamilton, though reckoned among the more diffuse orators of his day, did not occupy more than two hours and a half in his longest argument on the trial of a cause, and his rival, Aaron Burr, not more than an hour and a quarter. A judge, who was intimately acquainted with Burr and his practice, confirmed this statement, adding that within his knowledge this advocate repeatedly and successfully disposed of cases involving a large amount of property in half an hour.

"Indeed," said he, "on one occasion he talked to the jury seven minutes in such a manner that it took me on the bench half an hour to straighten them out." He added, "I once asked him: Colonel Burr, why cannot lawyers always save the time and spare the patience of the court and jury by dwelling only on the most important points in their cases?"—to which Burr replied:

"Sir you demand the greatest faculty of the human mind, selection."

He is well known to have been one of the most effective advocates in his time, and in this matter, if nothing else, he deserves to be studied and imitated. We refer to a single foreign example, an eminent English barrister.

"I asked Sir James Scarlet," says Buxton, "what was the secret of his pre-eminent success as an advocate. He said that he took care to press home the one principal point of the case, without much regard to others. He also said that he knew the secret of being short.

"I find,' said he, 'that when I exceed half an hour, I am always doing mischief to my client. If I drive into the heads of the jury unimportant matter, I drive out matter more important I had previously lodged there."

SACREDNESS OF TEARS.—There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the marks of weakness, but of power—they are messages of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, of unspeakable love. If there were wanting any argument to prove that man was not mortal I would look for it in the strong convulsive emotion of the breast when the soul has been agitated, when the fountains of feeling are rising, and when tears are gushing forth in crystal streams. Oh, speak not harshly of the stricken one weeping in silence! Break not the solemnity by rude laughter or intrusive footsteps. Despise no woman's tears; they are what made her an angel. Scoff not if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted into sympathetic tears; they are what help to elevate him above the brute. I love to see tears of affection; they are painful tokens, but still most holy There is pleasure in tears—an awful pleasure. If there were none on earth to shed tears for me I should be loth to live; and if no one might weep over my grave I could never die in peace.

FIRST a fine gown, and then a fine man to admire it, is the order of a young lady's wishes.

MISERIES OF INDOLENCE.

None so little enjoy life, and are such burdens to themselves, as those who have nothing to do—for

A want of occupation is not best—
A mind quite vacant is a mind distress'd."

Such a man is not of God's order; and opposing his obvious design in the faculties he has given him, and in the condition in which he has placed him. Nothing therefore, is promised in the Scriptures to the indolent. Take the indolent, with regard to exertion. What indecision! What delay! What reluctance! What apprehension! The slothful man says, "there is a lion without; I shall be slain in the streets."—"The way of a slothful man is a hedge of thorns; but the way of the righteous is made plain." Take him with regard to health—what sluggishness of circulation! What depression of spirits! What dullness of appetite! What enervation of frame! Take him with regard to temper and enjoyment—who is pettish and fretful? Who feels wanton and childish cravings? Who is too soft to bear any of the hardships of life? Who broods over every little vexation and inconvenience? Who not only increases real, but conjures up imaginary evils, and gets no sympathy from any one in either? Who feels time wearisome and irksome? Who is devoured by ennui and spleen? Who oppresses others with their company, and their questions, and censorious talk? The active only have the true relish of life. He who knows not what it is to labor, knows not what it is to enjoy. Recreation is only valuable as it unbends us—the idle know nothing of it. It is exertion that renders rest delightful, and sleep sweet and undisturbed. That the happiness of life depends on the regular prosecution of some laudable purpose or lawful calling, which engages, helps and enlivens all our powers, let those bear witness who, after spending years in active usefulness, retire, to enjoy themselves. Prayer should be always offered up for their servants and wives, and for themselves too. They are a burden to themselves.

A MATTER WORTH NOTHING.—The fact that all through this terrible struggle for the life of the Republic, the work on the new Capitol has not been suspended for a day—not even when the enemy were intrenched for months almost within drum-beat—will, hereafter, paint the line of many a poet and historian. But it is not so grand after all as the other fact, that all our higher class of benevolent institutions have still held on their blessed way with nearly or quite all their wonted strength of efficiency. Notwithstanding the distractions of the public mind by the dreadful anxieties for the fate of the country—notwithstanding the great depression of most branches of trade and industry—notwithstanding the extraordinary calls made upon the people, and nobly responded to, in behalf of the soldiers and their families—yet the great philanthropic enterprises of the North generally, have been sustained in their glorious work, almost as if it were a day of universal peace and prosperity. It is a singular and most admirable feature of these "war times."

CHILD-SWEARING—WHAT IT DID.—"I have a mind to whip you till you cannot stand," said a wicked and profane man, rising from his seat, and looking wrathfully at his son, a little boy just able to speak plain.

What had the child done to call for such severe punishment? Used two oaths, such as were constantly dropping from the lips of his father. But his own words from the mouth of one so young so shocked that parent, that he thought he could not punish him too severely for the offence.

The little one looked the angry man full in the eye, and quietly said:

"Father, if you whip me, who will whip you?"

A thunderbolt could not have startled him more. The question set his own sin and desert of punishment in the light of noonday. He turned away confused and ashamed, and said in his heart, "I will swear no more"

He kept his word. From that day no oath escaped his lips. To-day—wonder of divine grace—that tongue that was employed in cursing is used to bless God, and teach men his ways.

A BAD MARK.—"I've got a boy for you, sir." "Glad of it; who is he?" asked the master-workman of a large establishment. The man told the boy's name and where he lived. "Don't want him," said the master-workman, "he has got a bad mark." "A bad mark, sir! what?" "I meet him every day with a cigar in his mouth; I don't want smokers."

A TRAVELLER, in passing a farm, saw a boy at work in the corn-field by the roadside, and being of an inquisitive turn of mind, stopped his horse and thus addressed the youth:

"My son, whose farm is this?"

"Dad's," was the laconic reply.

"Does your father raise any stock?"

"Yes, lots of 'em."

"What kind?" continued the stranger.

"Cornstocks mostly," was the reply, as he proceeded to hoe a hill of the article, and the stranger went on his way musing.

A MICHIGAN soldier, who was accused of stealing a rebel's goose, said he found the bird hissing at an American flag, and arrested it for treason.

Another Great Irish Immigration.

With the approach of fine weather an extraordinary emigration has set in from Ireland to the United States. All the Irish papers that have lately come to hand contain accounts of the exodus of the people. It is no longer confined, as heretofore, to the South and Southwest of Ireland, but the thrifty North and the enterprising Eastern counties pour forth their skilled artisans and industrious farmers.

From Belfast we hear of the departure of a hundred male and female cotton weavers. From Tralee and Kilkenny two hundred persons, chiefly of the farming class, left in one week. Six hundred of both sexes embarked from Dundalk during the last week in March, and five hundred more left the following week. Sligo is thronged with men, women and children from the interior, waiting for conveyance. One hundred and twenty sailed from Drogheda on the 6th of April. At Cork, the wharves are filled with emigrants and their baggage. Similar scenes occur in all the other seaport towns.

At Liverpool the emigrant ships were never doing a better business. In the single month of March, 13,634 persons sailed, being an increase of 10,010 over the corresponding period of last year. Of these, 10,818 were for the United States. The total increase of emigrants from Liverpool for the quarter ending March 1863, as compared with the same period last year, amounted to 17,826. Of the emigrants at least eighty out of a hundred were Irish.

The Shooting of Lieut. Col. Kimball.

The shooting of Lieut. Col. Kimball, by Gen. Corcoran, has given rise to some excitement, and the friends of each party give very different versions of the unfortunate affair. General Corcoran has published a statement of the affair, in which he says:

At about quarter before three o'clock I left my quarters and proceeded along the main road toward the front lines for the purpose of having the troops under arms at three o'clock, in obedience to an order from the Major General commanding.—When I arrived opposite the hospital of my brigade an officer, whose rank I could not recognize (the night being very dark) and whom I judged to be such only from the fact of his having a sword, rushed out in front of me and ordered a halt. Halting I asked if it was Doctor Heath (one of the Surgeons of the Irish Legion), and was an swered by another order to halt with the additional remark, "I is none of your God——business. I want the countersign." Perceiving it was not the Doctor I requested to know the object of his halting me, and his name, and authority, but could not obtain any other reply than that it was none of my God——business. I repeated the question several times and received similar answers, with the exception that the countersign was not demanded more than once, and he added, "You cannot pass here." I expostulated with him upon such conduct, *and told him to remember that he was not on duty and had no right to be there* and stop me from proceeding, and that he must let me pass. I asked him if he knew who he was talking to, and then gave him my name and rank, telling him also that I was going to the front under orders, and even my business there, but it was of no avail, he answered "I don't care a God——who you are." I again told him that I should pass, and warned him several times to get out of my way, and attempted to proceed. He thereupon put himself in a determined attitude to prevent my progress, and brandishing his sword in one hand, and having his other on a pistol, as I then supposed, made a movement toward me with the evident design of using them, and at the same time stated "I will be God——if you shall." It was at this point I used my weapon.

DEATH OF BISHOP BURNS, OF AFRICA.—Rev. Francis Burns, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Africa, died in Baltimore on Sunday afternoon last, in the fifty-fourth year of his age. The deceased had been a missionary in Africa since 1839, and was elected Bishop in 1856. Throughout his ministerial career he rendered valuable services to the cause of missions and colonization in Africa, and was highly esteemed at home and abroad. His health having failed, he determined to make a visit to this country with the hope to recruit. The body has been embalmed, and will be sent to Africa by the first opportunity, accompanied by his widow, who will continue her residence there with her family.

EXTENSIVE GOLD DISCOVERIES.—A late letter from Southern California says that within a radius of sixty miles of Fort Yuma, in the southeastern portion of the State, the most astonishing discoveries of gold, silver, copper, quicksilver and other minerals have recently been made.

THERE is a man residing in Wayne County, New York, who is a close figurer. He recently brought into court a bill for attending the funeral of a neighbor, as follows:—"For team attending funeral, $2.00; for services as Captain of funeral, $1,00; total, $3.00."

QUITE A CAKE.—The wedding cake of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandria stood five feet and a half high, and at the base was two and a half broad.

Seeds—How Long will they keep Good?

There can be no general answer to the question, as seeds of different kinds, collected and preserved with equal care, will vary in the length of time they retain their powers of germination. Some seem to be good after an indefinite period, while others are not to be depended upon after they are a year old. The seeds of some trees will not germinate at all if once allowed to dry, and others will only appear the second year after planting. Works upon horticulture are generally deficient in information upon the raising of seeds and the length of time they may be safely kept. While it is safest to keep them at a uniform temperature just above freezing, there are many which will bear great extremes of heat and cold. Plants have been raised from seeds taken from raspberry jam which must have been exposed to a heat of 220 degrees. When buried in the earth, below the reach of those influences which induce germination, there seems to be no limit to the vitality of some seeds. Among plants commonly cultivated, the seeds of carrots, onions, parsnips, and salsify, are not to be relied upon when over a year old. Beets, spinach, lettuce, celery and parsley, will keep two or three years. Melons and cucumbers may be kept for ten or more years; old seeds of these are preferred by some gardeners, as the vines are said to be more prolific and less luxuriant than those from fresh ones. Good seeds, being heavier than water, will generally sink in it, but this is not applicable to those with a hairy or spongy seed-coat, as seeds will float even when sound. The only sure test is to try to sprout them in boxes or pots of earth. If they do not germinate there, they should be rejected.—*American Agriculturist.*

SHOCKING DEATH IN CECIL COUNTY.—Mr. William Nickle, residing near West Nottingham, Cecil county, met a shocking death on the 14th ult. The Cecil Whig says:—Mr. Nickle was driving a wagon loaded with lumber from a saw-mill in the neighborhood, and it is supposed was seized with paralysis, and fell from his wagon. The foot of the unfortunate man was fast in a leather strap which he had used for fastening the load of lumber with, which held him where he fell between the wheel of the wagon and the lumber. In this situation he was carried for more than a mile, which fact was ascertained by finding his hat in the road at the place the fatal accident is supposed to have occurred. He was not relieved until the team arrived at his own door, and when rescued was unable to speak. His clothing was almost all torn off, and he was bruised and mangled in a most shocking manner. He died on the following Friday, without having uttered a word after the accident.

ARABIAN MAXIMS.

Death is nearer to us than the eyelid to the eye.

The little which suffices is better than the much which disturbs us.

The best possession is a sincere friend.

The eulogium made on the absent serves to incline our hearts to the present.

The best riches is contentment, the worst of poverty is low spirits.

Labor for this life as if thou wert to live forever; and for the other, as if thou wert to die to-morrow.

Desire not either the wise man or the fool for thine enemy, but guard thyself equally from the cunning of the wise man and the ignorance of the fool.

The man who contents himself to-day with that which he has, will content himself to-morrow with that which he may have.

There is no to-morrow which cannot be converted into to-day.

ONE HAPPY HEART.—Have you made one happy heart to-day? Envied privilege! How calmly you can seek your pillow!—how sweetly sleep! In all this world there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, as getting a sunray into a gloomy heart.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR A FELON.—Soak the parts affected as soon as it becomes painful in white lyle fifteen minutes, or more; then blister it with common blistering salve, and apply the same three days in succession.

POVERTY is often despair. A poor fellow went to hang himself, but finding a pot of gold, went merrily home. But he who had hidden the pot, finding it gone, went and hung himself.

A NEW DWARF.—A dwarf is exhibiting at Leavenworth, Kansas, who is nineteen years old, forty inches tall, and weighs thirty-two and a half pounds.

Two full regiments of loyal men have been raised in Arkansas, and a third is forming. This does not look like there were no Union men in the South.

CONUNDRUMS.—What is the difference between a successful lover and his rival? Ans.—The one kisses his miss, and the other misses his kiss.

OVER seventy applications to bank under the uniform national currency act have been made to the Treasury Department.

A man's money seldom grows more than half as fast as his love of it.

The new capitol of California will cost between $500,000 and $600,000.