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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 24.—NO. 23. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1863. WHOLE NO. 1219.

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.

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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.

OBITUARY NOTICES will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents for ten lines.

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.

Dr. J. T. TWILLEY,

DENTIST,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent Co., that having removed to Chestertown, he can always be found (except on Thursdays,) at his office on the corner of Main and Water Streets, in the dwelling recently occupied by Capt. J. F. Taylor.

☞ His charges are moderate and all work done by him guarantied to be as he represents.
jan4-y.

BENJ. H. GARDNER,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, Pipes, &c.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

He has now in store a large and excellent assortment of TOBACCO and SEGARS of every description; SNUFF, PIPES, SMOKING TOBACCO, and everything in this line of business, which he will sell at Wholesale and Retail at the very lowest rates.

Call and examine for yourslves.

Store on Main Street, nearly opposite McDaniel's Hotel. [my17.

NON PAREIL OIL COMPANY,

26 CALVERT STREET, CORNER MERCER,
SIGN OF GREEN BARRELS,

PURE REFINED CHRYSTAL
NON EXPLOSIVE
BURNING OIL,

Guarantied to be the best in market, and as cheap as any of the commoner Oils herrtofore sold to the public.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR ALL KINDS OF LUBRICATING OILS, for Machinery, Railroad Cars, Engines, Steam boats, Threshing Machines, Sewing Machines, &c.

MANUFACTURE

Non Pareil Axle Grease,

for Wagons, Carriages, and bearings.
Lard Oils, Adamantine Candles and Soap.

RICHARDSON & CO.,
aug22 tf. 26 *Calvert Street, Baltimore.*

E. MAHLON PRICE,

WIRE and SIEVE Manufacturer,

No. 58 S. CALVERT ST.,
BALTIMORE

Keeps constantly on hand, and Manufactures to order, all kinds of WIRE GOODS.

SIEVES, RIDDLES,

SCREENS, RAT AND MOUSE TRAPS,
Rolling Screen Wire for Mills,
Plain and Fancy Wire Work for doors and Windows,

Also, WOVE WIRE of every description,

Wholesale and Retail at the "Old Stand,"
No. 58 S. CALVERT ST.,
j25—3m. BALTIMORE, MD.

Commission Card.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he has established an Agency in Baltimore, and will sell on Commission

Grain, Peaches, Apples, Pears,
POULTRY, EGGS,

and PRODUCE of every description. He will have the advantage of the experience of a gentleman who has been in the business for many years, and will thus be enabled to obtain the highest market prices.

Consignments are respectfully solicited.

Orders for the purchase of any article in Baltimore promptly attended to.

WM. T. PEARSON,
102 Light St Wharf, opposite the
aug1tf. Chester River Steamboat Wharf.

A CARD.

THE undersigned respectfully isform the Farmers of Kent and the adjoining Counties that they are still carrying on the

Grain Commission Business,

and take this opportunity of returning thanks for the patronage thus far extended to the firm, and hope to merit a continuance of the same.

This notice is deemed necessary owing to an impression prevailing that one of the firm having recently purchased a farm intended to withdraw from the business.

COX & BROWN,
No. 10 Bowly's Wharf,
Corn Exchange Building.
Baltimore, Aug. 1, 1863.

GENTLEMEN'S fine Calf Skin sewed Shoes, a nice article, for sale at less than the usual prices by WICKES & BRO.

Select Poetry.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

I love to look on a scene like this,
Of wild and careless play,
And persuade myself that I am not old,
And my locks are not yet gray,
For it stirs the blood in the old man's heart,
And makes his pulses fly,
To catch the thrill of a happy voice,
And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walked the world for four score years,
And they say that I am old,
And my heart is ripe for the reaper, Death!
My form for his sickle cold.
It is very true—it is very true—
I'm old, and "I bide my time,"
But my heart will leap at a scene like this,
And I half renew my prime.

Play on! play on! I am with you there;
In the midst of your merry ring;
I can feel the thrill of the daring jump,
And rush of the breathless swing—
I hide with you in the fragrant hay,
And I whoop the smothering call,
And my feet slip up on the ready floor,
And I care not for the fall.

I am willing to die when my time shall come;
And I shall be glad to go,
For the world at best is a weary place,
And my purse is getting low;
But the grave is dark and the heart will fail
In treading its gloomy way,
And it wiles my heart of its dreariness,
To see the young so gay.

CHASTE LANGUAGE.

Our good old English tongue is susceptible of great variations. It will utter in sweet sentences, smooth and soft as flowing honey, the holiest feelings of tenderness and affection, or it will grate harsh discord and thunder maledictions. It will do whatever it is asked to do. It is a pliable instrument ready to serve many purposes. From some lips it is beautiful and musical, charming the ear and delighting the soul. From others it is rough, coarse and discordant. It expresses what is in the speaker or writer.

Good language is ever a beautiful thing. Who does not love to hear it? It indicates a gentleman, a lady, a scholar, a friend. It is evidence of refinement, taste, good manners, culture, judgment. It is said that at one period of Athenian history the ear and taste of the people of Athens were so cultivated that a public speaker would be hissed by the common people for a coarse expression or an ungrammatical sentence. This, perhaps, is a fastidious refinement; but pure and proper language is ever delightful and ought always to be used. For home use, for friendship, for business, for social life—how admirable is chaste language. A grammer, a dictionary, a proper attention to the cultivation of one's every-day speech will soon give one correct and agreeable habits of conversation. Try it, all bad talkers.—*Valley Farmer.*

ST. PAUL'S PERSON.—How little stress is to be laid on external appearances!—This prince of apostles seems to hint concerning himself that his bodily presence was not calculated to command respect.—St. Chrystom terms him a little man about three cubits, or four and a half feet high. But Neciphorus has given us the most circumstancial account. Paul was of small stature, stooping and rather inclined to crookedness, pale faced, of an elderly look, and bald on the head. His eyes lively, keen and cheerful, shaded in part by his eyebrows, which hung a little over. His nose rather long, and not ungracefully bent. His beard pretty thick with hair, and of a sufficient length, and, like his locks interspersed with gray.—*New Covenant.*

GEN GRANT'S CHARACTER.—Major E. D. Osborn, formerly of Rochester, a member of General Grant's Staff, writes to a friend in answer to a question in regard to General Grant's character. He says:

"If you could see the General as he sits just over beyond me, with his wife and two children, looking more like a chap lain than a General; with that quiet air so impossible to describe, you would not ask me if he drinks. He rarely ever uses intoxicating liquors; more moderate in his habits and desires than any other man I ever saw; more pure and spotless in his private character than almost any man I ever knew; more brave than any man I ever saw; with more power to command and ability to plan than any man I ever served under; cool to excess when others lose nerve; always hopeful, always undisturbed, never failing to accomplish what he undertakes just as he expects to. I have known him intimately, have been a part of his household for two years, and am not mistaken in my estimate of his character."

MANURING TREES.—It is a very common but mistaken and useless practice, to apply all the manure close about the foot of the tree. The roots have shot off a long way from this narrow circle, and very few get any of the rich feeding intended for them Others with more judgment but still erring, regard the circle of the roots as large as the circle of the branches, and apply accordingly. The circle should be still larger; for as a general rule, the roots extend as far as the distance from the bottom of the trunk to the extremities of the tallest or longest branches; hence, in orchards, long before the boughs approach each other above, the roots below have formed one continuous net-work through the whole surface of the field.

THE BEGGARS OF MOSCOW.

In Moscow, in Russia, there exists about forty thousand beggars by profession—a rather strong proportion in a total of three hundred and eighty thousand inhabitants—who chiefly ply their trade in the shops and galleries of the Ghostinnock Dhor, a kind of Oriental bazaar. On every step you fall in with women carrying their children with them, with burned out people from the neighborhood, and that particular species of the Russian beggar who appeals to your generosity on behalf of recruits and starving families they have left behind them The most impudent of all are discharged officials and soldiers, who are generally drunkards, in rags, and decorated with orders and clasps. Then again you meet old women carrying open coffins with them, and begging alms to defray the cost of burial. Other women, of the same stamp, apply to you in the name of a bride who would like to be married, but wants a dowry. Peasants will stop you to enable them to buy a new horse, the old one having gone to the wall by some accident or other; soldiers in full uniform, who have broken a glass in the barracks, clamor for a trifle to replace the departed one. With the secular members of the fraternity is admixed a strong proportion of monks and nuns, walking in the sombre garments of their order, and asking a mite for the erection of a new church, the restoration of a chapel or such like purpose All point imperatively to the boxes, plates, coffins, prayer books and altar covers, which they present to you with an entreating look.

A Revolutionary Incident.

Dr. McChesney, of Trenton, N. J., a man of fine scholarship and great research, is responsible for the following remarkable incident in our revolutionary history:

The success of Washington at Trenton has been generally considered as a turning point in the war of our independence.—Yet few are perhaps aware upon how slight an event this great critical action was made to hinge. On the Christmas eve, when Washington crossed the Delaware, Col. Rahl, the commander of the Hessians, sat in a private room near Trenton, engaged in drinking wine and playing cards. A tory, who had discovered the movements of the American troops, sent a note by a special messenger to the Colonel, with orders to deliver it into his own hands. The messenger found his way to the house, a negro opened the door, but refused him admittance, took the letter and delivered it to the Colonel, who was just shuffling for a new game. Supposing the letter to be unimportant, or not stopping to think at all, he went on with his play The reading of the letter would have thwarted the design of Washington. But the love of play conquered the Colonel's prudence and gave success to a worthier cause, involving the loss of his life and army, and ultimately the freedom of the Colonies. Little did Col. R. think, when he was shuffling the cards, that he was losing the greatest game that ever was played among the nations of the world.

SHELLING, AND HOW THE MISSILES ARE DODGED.—A correspondent writing from Morris Island to the Christian Advocate and Journal, says:

At night we can see the path of a shell through all of its journey, lighted as it is by the burning fuse. When the range is two miles, the track of a shell from a morter describes very near half the arc of a circle. On leaving the mortar it gracefully moves on, climbing up and up into the heavens till it is nearly or quite a mile above the earth, and then it glides along for a moment, apparently in a horizontal line; but quickly you see that little fiery orb is on the home stretch describing the other segment of the circle. A shell from a Parrott rifled gun in going two and a half miles deviates from a straight line not quite half as much as a shell from a mortar. But in passing over this space considerable time is required. The report travels much faster than shot. A shell from a mortar will make a distance of two miles in about thirty seconds, and from a Parrott gun in about half that time. The flash of a gun at night, and the white smoke by day, indicate the moment of discharge, and fifteen or twenty seconds give an abundance of time to find a cover in a splinter proof, behind a trench, or something else. It is wise and soldierly to do so, but many pay no attention to those hissing, screaming, flying in the day-time, if a shot from a gun; invisible devils, except to crack jokes at their expense; or occasionally one pays his life for this foolhardiness.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS.—A Washington paper says: Experiments of an interesting character are being made near the Navy Yard here with Rodman's 15-inch gun. The piece being experimented with weighs nearly forty tons and throws a ball weighing 400 pounds. Although the gun has been fired eight hundred times, with charges of powder varying from thirty to sixty pounds, it is apparently in as good condition as when the first round was fired. At a distance of several hundred feet the 400-pound missile is driven into a solid clay bank from seven to twelve feet, according to the charge of powder used.

THE DRAFT in New York will result, the Times says, in getting about 5,000 soldiers, though four times that number is required.

THE KENTUCKY PLATFORM.

There is a singular unity and earnestness of opinion among the loyal men of Kentucky in the maintenance of an intelligent and independent adherence to the cause of the Constitution and the Union. The platform on which they stand is thus defined by the Hon. GEO. H. YEAMAN, a member elect of the next Congress, as he was a useful member of the last during its closing session, having been chosen to succeed the lamented Gen Jas S. Jackson, who fell while gallantly fighting for the Government at Perryville:

"The wilful destruction by the Government of any interest is neither a necessary means nor a legitimate object in prosecuting the war. But if such an injury come as an incident or a necessary result of the war caused by the rebellion, let it come. We do not seek it; we would avert it if possible; but the war against the rebellion must go on, the rebellion must be subdued and our nationality vindicated. While the struggle of arms continues we may and will discuss and condemn given measures or policies, but to withdraw support from the Government, and to abandon the war just when the rebellion pushes it with the energy of despair, is not only to give aid and comfort to the enemy, but to assure the success of his schemes. Kentucky will not do this. The recent marked victory of the Union party of Kentucky, on her platform of *political opposition to the Administration and military support of the Government*, a victory achieved over those who would deny that support, sufficiently indicates the true position of the State. In her own councils and in the councils of the nation she is not wedded to the peculiar schemes or measures of the present Administration; neither is she leagued with those who have more anxiety to overturn the Administration and save a party than they have to overturn the rebellion and save the Union. She will not co-operate with any whose zeal against Mr. Lincoln assumes the form of practical assistance to Mr. Davis—those who, in quarreling *how* the war shall be conducted, would forget to conduct the war at all, and leave the Constitution they affect to save to the violence and ruin of its assailants."

GEN. McCLELLAN'S REPORT.

This important document still slumbers in the hands of the President or the War Department, and is not permitted to see the light. We observe that the story of its length, gotten up to account for its suppression, was not deemed large enough, and now we see it stated that the report is many thousand pages in length. These stories are all nonsense. We have reason to believe the entire length of the report is but four or five hundred pages of manuscript, and every one knows that Gen. McClellan has requested permission to make it public himself. So that all that is needed is for the President to say yes to this request, and the people will then have at once before them the most valuable public document of America during the century. A history of the campaign of the Army of the Potomac under the command of the first American soldiers, written by himself, will be one of the most important and interesting pages of our history hitherto made public. The affection of the army and the people for Gen. McClellan seems to be on the increase. The radical papers are overflowing with bitterness towards him, and he is as quiet as ever, waiting in silence for whatever duty the nation may call him to perform. All honor to the faithful soldier who has never yet said a word or done an act inconsistent with the honor and duty of a soldier!—*Journal of Commerce.*

PRENTICE of the Louisville Journal, that inveterate wag, makes all manner of fun at the expense of Morgan, the guerilla. He says that the other day he begged hard for one hour's parole, just to steal a mule, and was almost heart-broken at his keeper's refusal

The Evansville Journal editor also gives the guerilla a poke. He says stealing is Morgan's second nature, and he would not be surprised if, when Death on his pale horse, spoken of in the Apocalypse, calls for John, he should steal Death's horse, even in *articulo mortis.*

A letter from Capt. Hughes, of the Marine Brigade, reports the capture of six Rebel Paymasters on the banks of the Mississippi He had, with the steamer Diana, been patrolling the river, and a party had been landed, Capt. H. in charge, to hunt for bushwhackers, when they came upon a coach full of men bound for Arkansas, who had a valise full of money. They were rebel paymasters, and the money amounted to $1,250,000 in Rebel currency. One of the prisoners remarked, with grim humor: "I guess the boys on that side of the river will be out of temper with us for stopping their share of 'blue backs,' but we can grind up my old shirt and replace them."

A dispatch from Rear Admiral Porter, represents the Mississippi as quiet, only one attempt having been recently made by guerillas to obstruct navigation, when they were dispersed with loss

A Washington dispatch states that Capt. McClure, of General Banks' staff, had arrived there with dispatches, and reported that the Texas expedition is going forward favorably.

THE WEALTH OF MEXICO.

In Mexico there are over one thousand silver mines, yielding between thirty-five and forty millions of dollars a year. The value of these mines is increased by the fact that there are twenty-five mines of quicksilver, which yield from two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand pounds weight annually. Gold is also found in considerable quantities, stated variously at from three millions of dollars upward.—The mines are generally located either on the top or on the western slope of the Cordilleras, and have been wrought for ages. Gold and silver vases of great value and beauty of workmanship were sent back to Spain by the first conquerors as spoils of war. Iron and copper are also produced in great abundance. One great hinderance to the realizing of this mineral wealth is the difficulty of transporting it to the seaboard, there being neither railroads nor navigable waters in the country, and the only means of transportation being the backs of mules. The commercial inertness and want of mechanical enterprise of the people, and the small extent to which the combination and division of labor are carried, have also contributed, with the general insecurity of property, to prevent the various natural riches of the country from reaching their full development.

POVERTY.—Bulwer says that poverty is only an idea in nine cases out of ten. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year suffer more for want of means than others with three hundred. The reason is, the richer man has artificial wants. His income is ten thousand, and by habit he spends twelve or fifteen thousand, and he suffers enough from being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day, and does not run in debt, is the happiest of the two. Very few people who have never been rich will believe this; but it is as true as God's word. There are people, of course, who are wealthy and enjoy their wealth, but there are thousands upon thousands with princely incomes who never know a moment's peace, because they live above their means. There is really more happiness in the world among the working people than among those called rich.—It is contrary to God's law of nature for a man to live in idleness. He who lives by the "sweat of his brow" is the happiest. In large cities many people are unhappy for want of employment. If their lot had been cast in the country where they tilled the soil for their own account, this would never happen.

"NOT THE LORD, BUT BURGOYNE."—The Rev. James Gallagher used to tell the following anecdote with great zest:

"During the revolutionary war, reports were circulated as they are now, either wholly false or greatly exaggerated. In passing from one to another something was sure to be added, until the story would hardly be known to the author of it. The people in certain sections of New York were in great consternation, from a report that Burgoyne was down from the lakes with an immense army, and going to sweep over the whole country, bringing utter desolation to the inhabitants. An old lady heard the report, and understood that Burgoyne was to open the lakes and let the water out and drown the whole region. Full of the terrible vision, she ran to the neighbor's to tell her the latest news about the war. "Do you know that we are going to be drowned? Burgoyne is going to let the water out of the lakes, and make a great flood and we shall all be drowned. Oh! what shall we do?" Her neighbor with more piety, did not seem to be greatly disturbed, but calmly replied: "That certainly must be a mistake. It cannot be true, for God has promised in his word that he will no more destroy the inhabitants of the earth with a flood."

"Ah! I know that, but it is not the Lord who is going to do it—it is Burgoyne."

HORRORS OF BORDER WARFARE.—From all accounts a most fearful state of things exists all along the borders of Missouri and Kansas. The St. Louis Democrat of the 15th inst. says:

We learn that the soldiers of the 7th Missouri State Militia are burning all the houses of rebel sympathizers all along the border, and the rebels in retaliation are firing the property of the Unionists remaining. A fearful state of things exists in all the border counties, and general devastation is observable.

ANOTHER DRAFT.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald expresses the opinion that there will be another draft immediately, and that Secretary Stanton will recommend to Congress the abrogation of the $300 exemption clause. It is now feared that not over 75,000 men will be obtained by the present draft.

The Detroit Free Press states that the health of Gen. Cass had improved, and he was considered out of danger Gen. Cass is now eighty-one years old, having been born in 1782. In that year were also born John C. Calhoun, Thomas H. Benton, Daniel Webster and Martin Van Buren—all dead.

A miner at Pike's Peak writes that his fellow-workmen are very much discouraged. They have to dig through a solid vein of silver, four feet thick before they can reach the gold, Poor fellows!

A HINT TO FARMERS.

We may send to England for Durham cows, or to Spain or Saxony for the finest sheep; we may search the world over for cattle that please the eye, but unless they receive the best care and liberal feeding, they will most assuredly deteriorate, and eventually become as worthless, and as unworthy of propagation as any of the skeleton breeds that now haunt our rich, but neglected pasture lands. We remember an anecdote in point, and will relate it by way of illustration. A farmer having purchased a cow from a country abounding in the richest pasturage, upon taking her to his own inferior pastures, he found that she fell short of the yield which he was informed she was accustomed to give. He complained to the gentleman of whom he had purchased, that the cow was not the one he had bargained for, or in other words, that she was not what she was "cracked up to be." "Why," said the seller, "I sold you my *cow*, but I did not sell you my *pasture* too."

Member of Press vs. Member of Congress.

"I believe you are acquainted with Hon. Mr. ——?" said a gentleman to an editor, as a well known Representative joined a group who were conversing, and was introduced to one or two of them.

"Yes," was the reply; "Mr. —— has had the honor of an introduction to me."

"The honor, sir! the honor?" said the M. C., bristling up with importance

"Certainly; why not! Am not I editor of a newspaper, while you are only Member of Congress? Our profession makes and unmakes such men as you at pleasure!"

M. C had never looked at the matter "in that light" before, and this shot between wind and water set him thinking.

A SUGGESTION.—An editor having been asked by one of his correspondents for his opinion of women in general answered in part: "Women are queer creatures, and what would please one might mortally offend another. We will suggest, however, that Sam Slick likens a young lady to a colt in a pasture. He says that if you attempt to catch the colt by chasing him the task will be in vain, for he will only allow you to get almost within reaching distance, and then throw his heels at you. But if you take a pan of oats, stand still, and draw him on by degrees, he will soon advance boldly, and you may throw the halter over his head." He leaves the correspondent to dig the moral out of this for himself!

A GOOD STORY is told of a certain prominent railroad gentleman, who is equally renowned for his ability to make and take a joke. A railroad employee, whose home is in Avon, came on Saturday night to ask for a pass down to visit his family.

"You are in the employ of the railroad, are you?" inquired the gentleman.

"Yes."

"You receive your pay regularly?"

"Yes."

"Well. Now suppose you were working for a farmer instead of a railroad, would you expect your employer to hitch up his team every Saturday night and carry you home?"

This seemed a poser, but it wasn't.

"No," said the man promptly, "I wouldn't expect that; but if the farmer had his team hitched up, and was going my way, I should call him a darned mean cuss if he wouldn't let me ride."

Mr. Employer came out three minutes afterwards with a pass good for twelve months.

NOVEL EFFECT OF A SECOND MARRIAGE.—The Providence Journal tells the following: One of the substitute soldiers who was presented at Captain Hamlin's office yesterday, was a man who gave his name as, we will say, Michael Flynn.—When he stripped, upon his arm was clearly tattooed the name of John Sullivan.

"But I thought you said your name was Michael Flynn," said the doctor.

"Yes," stammered the Hibernian sub, "but I've been married twice."

Michael passed.

A LAWYER the other day went into one of our barber shops to procure a wig. In taking the dimensions of the lawyer's head the boy exclaimed:

"Why, how long your head is, sir!"

"Yes," replied our worthy friend, "we lawyers must have long heads."

The boy proceeded to his vocation, but at length exclaimed:

"Lord, sir, your head is as thick as its long!" Blackstone mizzled.

EARLY EDUCATION.—Experience demonstrates that of any number of children of equal intellectual powers, those who receive no particular care in infancy, and who do not begin to study till the constitution begins to be consolidated, but who enjoy the benefit of a good physical education, very soon surpass in their studies those who commenced earlier, and who read numerous books when very young.

IT is stated by manufacturers of artificial limbs that they make eight left legs for soldiers to two right, and about the same proportion of right arms to left ones, showing that about four times as many lose left limbs as right, and four right arms to one left. This seems very singular, but an agent for the sale of artificial limbs affirms it to be the actual fact.