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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 25.—NO. 2. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1864. WHOLE NO. 1240.

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 eight 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.—HAND-BILLS, BLANKS, CIRCULARS, &c.—We have an extensive assortment of new and beautiful Job Type, and are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice on very reasonable terms.

FARMERS

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

THE subscriber has just received from the city an assortment of

SADDLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS,

Cart Harness, Bridles, Collars,

HALTERS, Carriage Reins, Hitch Reins, &c., which he will sell *twenty five per cent. Cheaper* than can be bought in Chestertown. He also has on hand and constantly receiving

Furniture of all Descriptions,

which he can sell as low as can be bought in the city. He still continues to carry on the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS in all its branches, and is prepared to send Corpse to any part of the country.

☞ He will give 8½ cents cash for good Beef Hides, 4½ cents for good clean Rags, and the highest cash price for TURKEYS, CHICKENS, and EGGS.

CHARLES STANLEY.

feb27—tf.

SPRING TRADE!

A. W. SPARKS is this day opening a fine assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods,

OF ALL KINDS,

suitable for this market, which will be sold as low as the times will admit. His stock consists in part of the following:

BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLIN,
HEAVY DRILLS, DUCK OSNABURG,
HICKORY STRIPES, DOMESTICS,
COTTONADES, GINGHAMS, &c.,

Ladies' Dress Goods

of all the different styles.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, HAN'FS, NECK TIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS,
HATS, CAPS, &c.

Quaker Hoop Skirts, latest styles.

Hardware, Tin-ware, Queens-ware, Wooden-ware, &c.

A fine assortment of LAMPS, which for beauty, durability, and cheapness cannot be equalled. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

☞ No trouble to show Goods.

A. W. SPARKS.

Chestertown, March 19, 1864

MARYLAND:

Kent County Orphans' Court,

APRIL 26, 1864.

On the application of William T. Adkinson, Executor of Caroline Strong, late of Kent county, deceased;

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 26th day of April, 1864. Test: JOS. P. IRELAND, Register of Wills for Kent county.

{SEAL}

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Caroline Strong, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of November, 1864; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of April, 1864. WILLIAM T. ADKINSON, Exec'r of Caroline Strong, dec'd.

ap30-4t.

MARYLAND:

KENT COUNTY ORPHANS' COURT.

APRIL 12, 1864.

On the application of Henrietta Rolph and George Vickers, Administrators of Richard S. Rolph, late of Kent county, deceased:

Ordered, That they give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, in Kent county, Md., and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 12th day of April, 1864. Test, JOS. P. IRELAND, Reg. of Wills for Kent county.

{SEAL}

In compliance with the above order this is to give notice, that the subscribers, of Kent county, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Richard S. Rolph, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 30th day of October, 1864; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under our hands this 12th day of April, 1864. HENRIETTA ROLPH, GEORGE VICKERS, Adm'rs of R. S. Rolph, dec'd.

a16-4t.

SHIRTS.—Received a splendid stock of Cassimer Shirts. Also, Hosiery, Neck Ties, and Pocket Books, for sale by

feb13. I. FRANK & BRO.

PREPARE FOR HARVEST.

THE "KIRBY REAPER."

THE undersigned having been appointed agent for the sale of the above Machine in the lower part of Kent county, takes this method of informing the Farmers of that part of the county, that he is prepared to furnish them at Manufacturer's prices, with a COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER, that cannot be excelled in the country, just such a machine as every Farmer needs at this time, when labor is so scarce.

It Reaps, It Mows, It Rakes!

A perfect Reaper, a perfect Mower, a perfect Self-Raker, and a perfect hand raker.

All Machines sold by him will be put in running order, and the following warranty given if required:

WARRANTY—That they are well built, of good material, and capable of cutting with one span of horses an acre of grass or grain per hour. The purchaser to have the privilege of cutting two acres of grass or grain as a trial of the Machine. If it should not work well he shall give notice to the agent, and allow him time to send a person to put it in order; if it cannot then be made to work satisfactorily it will be taken back and considered no sale.

Early orders solicited.

GEORGE H. THOMPSON, Agent
Near Edesville.

The CLIPPER MOWER, the Cheapest and best single Mower in the world. apr2-3t.

The Only Agricultural Journal in Maryland.

MARYLAND FARMER AND MECHANIC,

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL PUBLISHED BY

S. S. MILLS & CO.,

(The senior partner formerly interested in the "Rural Register,") No. 24 S. Calvert St., Corner of Mercer, BALTIMORE,

And Devoted to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, Rural Economy, Household Affairs, and Mechanic Arts.

It is a RELIABLE and PRACTICAL Journal, devoted to the different departments of FIELD CULTURE, such as growing Field Crops, Orchard and Garden Fruits, Garden Vegetables and Flowers, Flowers for the lawn and yard, Trees and Plants, Care of Domestic Animals, &c., together with all subjects of a kindred nature interesting to the Farmer, Horticulturist, & Household. The "FARMER" contains 48 double column octavo pages, with a 4 page cover, making in the 12 numbers, 624 pages—printed on fine paper and clear type.

Published on the first of each month, at $1.50 per year—or six copies for $7.50—or 10 copies for $10, and a copy to the getter up of the club. Specimen copies furnished gratis. a16

1864. NEW GOODS! 1864

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WM. VANNORT,

HAS just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore with a complete Stock of GOODS, which he invites the public to call and examine. His stock consists in part as follows:

DRY GOODS.

Bleached and Unbleached MUSLINS,
CALICOES, PLAID DOMESTICS,
GINGHAMS, PLAID LINSEY,
STRIPE SHIRTING, CHECKS,
DENIMS, CASSINETS, CASSIMERES, Sheeps Grey Sattinets, cheap. Mallalieu's fine and common Kersey, white Flannels, Red Flannels, Domestic Flannels. A beautiful assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

NOTIONS.—Ladies, Gents, Misses and children's woolen and cotton Hose and Gloves, Gents' Buck Gloves and Mitts, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Gents' Collars, Neck Ties, &c.

Boots and Shoes.

Special attention is called to his stock of Boots and Shoes; Men's and Boy's coarse Boots, and fine Shoes; Women's Shoes in great variety. A complete assortment of children's Shoes. Men and Boy's HATS and CAPS.

Always on hand a complete stock of HARDWARE suitable for Building purposes.

GROCERIES in great variety.

The highest market price paid for country Produce.

No trouble to show Goods. Give us a call.

WILLIAM VANNORT.

Chestertown, April 16, 1864.

United States Ten-Forty Loan.

First National Bank of Baltimore.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITARY AND FINANCIAL AGENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Baltimore having been designated as Financial Agent and Depositary of the United States in the City of Baltimore, is now prepared to receive subscriptions on account of United States Bonds authorized by the act of March 3d, 1864, bearing date March 1st, 1864, redeemable at the pleasure of the Government after ten years, and payable forty years from date, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable in Gold *annually* on Bonds not over one hundred dollars, and *semi-annually* on all other Bonds.

Subscribers may have the option of Registered or Coupon Bonds, as they may prefer.

The accrued interest from the 1st of March to date of subscription will be payable in coin; or in United States notes or the notes of National Banks—adding fifty per cent. premium until further notice; or interest may commence from date of subscription.

Coupon Bonds are now nearly ready for delivery, and Registered Bonds are expected on or before the 30th April next.

Subscriptions and remittances will be received at the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALTIMORE.

ap16-3m. J. S. NORRIS, Cashier.

Spring Goods.

I. FRANK & BRO.,

HAVE laid in their first purchase of SPRING GOODS, and are now receiving additions to the same *EVERY WEEK.*

Those in want of anything in their line are cordially invited to give them a call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Entire satisfaction is guaranteed.

mch19 I. FRANK & BRO.

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. A. E. MORRIS, FASHIONABLE AND PLAIN DRESS MAKER.

Dresses made in the best and neatest manner, and a fit guaranteed. Residence corner Queen and Cannon Sts., near the Foundry. ap2tf.

☞ We have "dressed up" the following lines a little, to help the "poor widower" in winning "a kind, loving heart," though we think them susceptible of further improvement. If any of our fair widow readers have nothing else to do, they might "drop him a line."

For the Kent News.

A WIDOWER IN WANT OF A WIFE.

I'm in want of a wife, dear ladies attend,
As I'm looking around for a fair bosom friend;
And the one I would choose with whom to agree,
Please lay down your work and you quickly may see
I ask moderate beauty in person and face,
Looking more to the mind as it alters the case;
Not too youthful nor aged the lady must be,
Who would link all her future existence with me.
Her heart must be gentle—domestic her mind,
Though I'd love her not less if to reading inclined;
Good sense she must have, and a heart that can feel,
And know how to put on each secret the seal;
Be prudent and loving as ever may be—
But then for the love she must love only me.

Now, ladies attend, and you shall behold
A sketch of the man very suddenly told:
He is not very youthful, but just in mid-life,
And could love on forever a fair, faithful wife:
His heart is affectionate, gentle and true,
And hope's lovely blossom blooms fresh in its dew.
He is not over handsome or homely to sight,
But the best, best by far is, his heart is all right.
Now if any should wish him still more to reveal,
He pledges his honor he nought will conceal.
So, ladies, you will not repent,
As this is dictated by earnest intent:
Though some may infer 'tis a dangerous part
To give a poor widower a kind, loving heart;
Yet a sensible woman would never confess
Because he's a widower she'd love him the less;
Fair readers adieu until I hear from you.

Address R. V.,
Locust Grove, Kent county, Md.

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

BY G. W. BIRDSEYE.

Give us your hand, General Grant—
You're a man!
You were not the coward to say, "I can't!"
Nor the boaster to say "I can!"
But you went to work with a will, and won,
To prove that the thing could be done.
Oh! God was kind, and Heaven was true
When it gave us a man like Ulysses Grant—
When it gave us a man like you!

We honor you, General Grant!
You have made
The hearts of the nation with joy to pant,
That were lying cold in the shade;
And they bless you ever for what you've done
For the glorious victories won,
And pray that kind Heaven may *grant* a few
More such brave fighting men as Ulysses Grant—
More such brave fighting men as you!

OVERCROWDED PROFESSIONS.

It is becoming a subject of no little complaint that the learned professions have grown practically unremunerative. This diminution of financial importance is referred to the inordinate and ever increasing number of practitioners. Year after year, hundreds of youthful lawyers rush pell-mell to the forum, intent upon immediate prosecution or defence, and demanding practice. Thus we have a clue to the present unremunerativeness of the law, in the simple fact that the number of practitioners in any given city is disproportionate to the number of clients. Such being the case the latter class is in much danger of being devoured financially, and ruthlessly feasted upon by hungry attorneys. High in their cheap nests the youthful vultures swarm, and pounce hungrily upon the plodding business man below. The legal talons are sharp, and penetrative of pockets! In the domain of medicine we find the same causes and equivalent results; a division of practice into small portions, and a consequent hunger and privation among those who are reverently called physicians and those who are irreverently called sawbones. It is true that in both sciences the great men absorb from the lean, and find sufficient employment; but the mass of practitioners is not made up of these.—Every-day talent characterizes the majority, and neither marvellous acumen nor peculiar genius. The fact is evident that, unless clients and patients increase and practitioners diminish, there will be a compulsory scattering of youthful proficients to the four winds of various business, and a corresponding enlargement of practice among the great men of the professions. When a circle of business is crammed beyond repletion, something must give way, by an inevitable law.

A RICH landlord once cruelly oppressed a poor widow. Her son, a little boy of eight years, saw it. He afterwards became a painter, and painted a life-likeness of the dark scene. Years afterwards he placed it where the man saw it. He immediately turned pale, trembled in every joint, and offered any sum to purchase it, that he might put it out of sight. Thus there is an invisible painter drawing on the canvass of the soul a life-likeness, reflecting correctly all the passions and actions of our spiritual history on earth.—Eternity will reveal them to every man. We must meet our earth-life again.

IN families well ordered there is always one firm and sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The essence of all fine breeding is in the gift of conciliation.

A JOYOUS smile adds an hour to one's life, a heart-felt laugh a day, a grin not a moment.

To rise early requires quickness of decision; it is one of those subjects that admits of no turning over.

EXCITING AND EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* with General Banks' army gives the following graphic description of the panic among our troops and teamsters during the first day's fight near Pleasant Hill, La.

It was one of those unaccountable events that no genius nor courage can control. I find it impossible to describe a scene so sudden and bewildering, although I was present partly an actor, partly a spectator, and saw plainly everything that took place. The battle was progressing vigorously. The musketry firing was loud and continuous, and having recovered from the danger experienced by Ransom's Division, we felt secure of the position. I was slowly riding along the edge of a wood, conversing with a friend who had just ridden up about the events and prospects of the day.

We had drawn into the side of the wood to allow an ammunition wagon to pass, and although many were observed going to the rear, some on foot and some on horseback, we regarded it as an occurrence familiar to every battle, and it occasioned nothing but a passing remark. I noticed that most of those thus wildly riding to the rear were negroes, hangers-on, and servingmen; for now that we have gone so deeply into this slaveholding country, every non-commissioned officer has a servant, and every servant a mule. These people were the first to show any panic, but their scamper along the road gave only amusement to the soldiers, who pelted them with stones, and whipped their flying animals with sticks to increase their speed. Suddenly there was a rush, a shout, the crashing of trees, the breaking down of rails, the rush and scamper of men. It was as sudden as though a thunderbolt had fallen among us, and set the pines on fire.

What caused it, or when it commenced, no one knew. I turned to my companion to inquire the reason of this extraordinary proceeding, but before he had the chance to reply we found ourselves swallowed up, as it were, in a hissing, seething, bubbling whirlpool of agitated men. We could not avoid the current, we could not stem it, and if we hoped to live in that mad company, we must ride with the rest of them. Our line of battle had given way. Gen. Banks took off his hat and implored his men to remain; his Staff officers did the same, but it was of no avail. Then the General drew his sabre and endeavored to rally his men, but they would not listen. Behind him the Rebels were shouting and advancing. Their musket balls filled the air with that strange file-rasping sound that war has made familiar to our fighting men. The teams were abandoned by the drivers, the traces cut, and the animals ridden off by the frightened men. Bareheaded riders rode with agony in their faces, and for some ten minutes it seemed as if we were going to destruction together. It was my fortune to see the first battle of Bull Run, and to be among those who made that celebrated midnight retreat towards Washington. The retreat of the Fourth Division was as much a rout as that of the first Federal army, with the exception that fewer men were engaged, and our men fought here with a valor that was not shown on that serious, sad, mock heroic day in July. We rode nearly two miles in this madcap way, until on the edge of a ravine, which might formerly have been a bayou, we found Emory's Division drawn up in line. Our retreating men fell beyond this line, and Emory prepared to meet the Rebels. They came with a rush, and as the shades of night crept over the tree-tops, they encountered our men.—Emory fired three rounds and the Rebels retreated. This ended the fight, leaving the Federals master. Night and the paralyzing effect of the stampede upon our army made pursuit impossible. The enemy fell back, taking with them some of the wagons that were left and a number of guns that were abandoned.

IT IS ALL MY OWN.—A man of wealth, living a stranger to religion and its ordinances, was walking and holding this soliloquy: "What a happy man I am! I have an ample fortune, an affectionate wife, and everything to make me comfortable; and what is more, I am indebted to no one for it; I have made it myself; I am independent of every one; it is all my own. Many persons are under obligations here and there, but I am not. It is all my own." At that instant a sudden shower drove him into the nearest church. He went in, and just at that moment the minister rose and read his text: "Ye are not your own; ye are bought with a price." "What?" said he to himself, "this is a strange doctrine. But it does not apply to me; I am my own, and all that I have is my own." The course of the sermon exposed his obligations to God, and issued in totally revolutionizing his views and feelings.

DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.—A local of one of our exchanges says that "Pharoah was a tolerably ingenious tyrant, and knew how to put the Israelites through a course of sprouts by imposing unreasonable and apparently impossible tasks, but yet he didn't know everything. Making bricks without straw was a hard task, but if he wanted to put an additional turn of the screw to them, he should have started a paper and made the Israelites furnish an interesting local column when there were no items to be had. Then he would have had them." Just so!

THE HUMAN FACE.

How wonderful it is, that of more than a thousand million of human faces, each covering but the space of a few square inches, no two should be alike!

What beneficence, as well as infinite skill, is shown by the Creator in this beautiful arrangement! and what inconvenience would ensue between lovers, husbands and wives, parents and children, debtors and creditors, if all these distinguishing marks were obliterated!

Identity is a certain something by which we know a friend after long years of absence have changed him, and dimmed our memory of him, and when all the paths in which we walked together are grown over. Time cannot destroy it. Eternity will not waste it away. No change of circumstances will obliterate it. It will survive alike the abrasions of earth, the heaven, and the pains of hell.

Individual identity detaches each man from the other, makes him a unit, and makes each man himself; himself to bear the responsibilities of existence. It is not only a variation in form and features, but a different look out from each pair of eyes, and expresses itself in the face, and makes its individuality known in the general carriage of the body and the movement of its limbs.

Long absence, foreign travel, exposure in the camp and field, may produce great changes; but the mother sees her child beneath the growth of years and a foreign garb, and the father selects his son from a thousand soldiers on parade, and recognizes him among the pale, haggard faces of the hospital, or among the killed and wounded of the battle-field.—*Boston Rec.*

A WHISPER TO THE HEART-WEARY.—There is no pain like that caused by the loss of faith in our friends. It is the undermining of the very foundation of our earthly happiness. To know that words stand for anything save sincerity; to know that treachery lurks under a caress, vengeful feelings under a smile, deception in every word, look and action—what has life left to offer when, the film being removed, this dreadful truth becomes apparent? Nothing, to the soul untrue to itself—to the soul who has anchored its all here; everything to him or her believing that "Our Father's hand is in it."—That grasping madly, blindly, after earthly love, with the yearning nature which He himself has given us, tho' not to be chained to earth—He has but taken this away—so seemingly cruel—to teach us to put our trust where no falsehood can cause our tears to flow; where no defection can torture us; where no Judas gains the ear, which we trustingly believed inaccessible to the traitor. Blessed those who, knowing this, arise courageously from the dust, where they have sunk mourning, and, leaning on the arm that never fails, accept life and its crosses, as did He who knew them all.

A WORD TO THE BOYS.—When the Duke of Wellington was sick, the last thing he took was a little tea. On his servant's handing it to him in a saucer, and asking him if he would have it, the Duke replied, "Yes, if you please." These were his last words. How much kindness and courtesy is expressed by them. He who had commanded the greatest armies in Europe, and was long accustomed to the tone of authority, did not despise or overlook the small courtesies of life. And how many boys do. What a rude tone of command they often use to their little brothers and sisters, and sometimes to their mothers. They order so. This is ill bred and unchristian, and shows a coarse nature and hard heart. In all your home talk, remember, "If you please." Among your playmates, don't forget, "if you please" To all who wait upon or serve you, believe that "if you please" will make you better served than all the cross or ordering words in the whole dictionary. Don't forget three little words, "*if you please.*"

BE CONTENT.—There was a boy who only wanted a marble. When he had the marble he only wanted a ball; when he had a ball he only wanted a top; when he had a top he only wanted a kite; and when he had a marble, ball, top, and kite he was not happy.

There was a man who only wanted money; when he had money he only wanted a house; when he had a house he only wanted land; when he had land he only wanted a coach; and when he had money, house, land, and a coach he wanted more than ever. Be content with little, for much will have more all the world over.

A MINISTER travelling through the West in a missionary capacity, several years ago, was holding an animated discussion with a good old lady on whom he had called, in the course of which he asked her what she thought of the doctrine of total depravity. "Oh," she replied; "I think it is a good doctrine, *if people would only live up to it.*"

PRENTICE says, a lock of the President's hair, clipped from the spot where he scratched his head when writing the Emancipation Proclamation, might perhaps bring almost a little fortune at one of our Sanitary Fairs.

TRUE courage, both physical and moral, rises with temptation and danger. Both are frequently confronted by the weakest natures, when unexpectedly called to brave them.

WORKING GUNS BY STEAM—*Interesting Experiments.*—The St. Louis Union describes some interesting experiments with a new invention in that city, devised for the purpose of working heavy guns by steam power. The plan was tested last week on board a monitor. The Union says:

Two eleven-inch Dahlgren guns are so completely under control of one man in it, and handled with as much ease by him, and with almost as much celerity, as a pair of duelling pistols could be. Every movement of the guns is made by steam. They are run out of their ports by it, and their recoil checked by it; they are lowered into the hold by steam for loading, and raised again to be fired, and all these movements are made in as little time as it has taken to relate it.

The perfect ease and accuracy with which every movement was gone through excited the admiration of the whole party. Four shots were aimed by Gen. Rosecrans at a target, about three quarters of a mile distant, some ten or twelve feet square, and each one struck it fairly. The firing from it is much more rapid than from the Ericsson turrets. The fifteen and twenty-inch guns can be handled in this way quite as easily as those in this turret.—The eleven-inch guns can be withdrawn from their ports, lowered and loaded and returned ready for firing in sixty seconds. The horizontal range is obtained by rotating the turret.

A NEW GRAFTING WAX.—One pound of rosin, five ounces of 95 per ct. alcohol, one ounce of beef tallow, one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine. Melt the rosin over a slow fire, and stir with a perfectly dry stick or piece of wire. When somewhat cooled, add the turpentine, and last, the alcohol in small quantities, stirring the mass constantly. Should the alcohol cause it to lump, warm awain until it melts. Keep in a bottle. Lay it on in a very thin coat with a brush. In a room of moderate temperature, the wax should be of the consistence of molasses. Should it prove thicker, thin down with alcohol. It is always ready for use, it is never affected by heat or cold, and heals up wounds hermetically.

DANGEROUS PROPERTIES OF ZINC.—A French journal says:—"A large proportion of the public may not be aware that the use of zinc vessels for domestic purposes is extremely dangerous. Vinegar, cider, wine, and in fact all acids which have remained in zinc, become poisons more or less violent; this is even the case with milk which contains a powerful acid termed lactic acid. Various cases of sickness and colic, and even deaths of young children have occurred, the cause of which has been clearly traced to the use of milk that has been in contact with this metal."

BRISK TIMES IN THE NAVY.—Orders have been transmitted to the commanding officers of the different navy yards to expedite work on the various vessels in course of preparation for sea, and others are to be taken in hand forthwith. Five more iron-clads will be finished shortly, and, together with convoys, are to be detailed for active service. Besides these large vessels an entire squadron of small steamers is nearly ready to leave our navy yards for different points on the southern coast.

IMMIGRATION.—The large number of emigrants continuing to arrive in this country, becomes more and more a remarkable feature of the times. There arrived at New York last week 3,678, making the number since January 1st, 35,302, or over twice as many as arrived in the corresponding period of last year—four times as many as landed in that of 1862, and more than arrived in that of any former year, not excepting 1854, when the number of arrivals for the year was 320,000. The number that arrived up to April 20, of last year, was 17,650.

SAD CATASTROPHE AT A FUNERAL.—At Port Allegany, Pa., a few days ago, a funeral procession was pasing over a bridge to bury a child of Mr. George Moore, when the bridge gave way, precipitating the mourners into the water: another child belonging to Mr. Moore was drowned, together with three of his brother's children, and one or two other lives were lost.

A WARNING.—A man was detected in Boston inserting a false marriage in one of the newspapers. He was arrested, tried and punished with the utmost severity, expiating his crime by confinement in a prison. Persons who undertake to impose upon the public and newspapers in this manner, should understand that they are liable to be shut up in a prison for doing so.

THE WESTERN WHEAT CROPS.—The injury to the crops by winter lingering in the lap of spring has not proved as serious as anticipated, and the Western journals speak encouragingly of a crop averaging from half to three-fourths the usual average.

"I WISH," said a son of Erin, "I could find the place where men don't die, that I might go and *end my days there.*"

PRENTICE says the most winning creatures in the world, next to women, are the faro dealers.

IT is better to need relief than to want the heart to give it.