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The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1868. No. 45.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, *payable in advance*. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—Advertisements not exceeding *eight lines* will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES half price.

Job Printing, of every description, executed with neatness and despatch.

REMOVED!

OH! LOOK! DO LOOK HERE!

WE the subscribers have removed to the Store Room formerly occupied by Mr. J. V. Smith, opposite the M. E. Church, Chestertown, where we intend to keep on hand

Good Cigars of our own make,

and will be able to supply store keepers with Cigars as cheap as can be bought in the city. Any one wanting a good smoke can get it at our store from 2½ cts. upwards. And we have

Chewing Tobaccos,

of all grades both natural and sweet, and also FINE CUT. We also keep a good assortment of SMOKING TOBACCO, SNUFF and PIPES. We feel thankful for past favors and would solicit a continuance of the same.

G. W. & R. B. RUSSELL.

Jan. 4, 1868.

New Tobacco and Segar Store.

THE undersigned having rented the room below Thos. B. Hynson's store, and fitted it up, is now prepared to furnish those who are fond of a good smoke or chew with SEGARS of all KINDS and the very best CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO. He also intends carrying on the manufacture of segars which he guarantees to sell at less than city prices. Give him a trial is all he asks.

jan11-3m. HENRY A. SPARKS.

New Lumber Yard
AT CRUMPTON, MD.

SLAUGHTER & CATLIN,

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they have recently commenced the Lumber business at Crumpton, and keep on hand and for sale a Large Stock, consisting of

WHITE PINE SELECT,
CULLINGS, SIDING,
2x4 RAILING, FLOORING,
HEMLOCK JOISTS,
SCANTLING, FENCE BOARDS,
2x4 RAILING, PAILING, &c.

Plastering Laths, Hair, Lime, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest current figures.

Jan. 11, 1868—y.

FARM FOR SALE,
375 ACRES,

ON the Rappahannock River, beautifully located, well watered and Timbered. Good House and Out Houses. Land very fertile and fine for all uses; marl in abundance; considered the best farm in lower Virginia. The river abounds in fish, oysters and wild fowl. The farm is within a few hours' steam of most of the Atlantic cities. Terms easy—price $30 per acre. Reference: Samuel H. Hurley, Esq., Kent county, Md.

H. L. LAYTON,
n30-2m. Saluda, Middlesex county, Va.

LOOK HERE!
Another New Store in Chestertown.

I WOULD respectfully announce to my friends and the public generally that I have opened a new store in Mr. J. H. Burchinal's building, adjoining Mr. B. Strauss' Clothing Store, near the corner of High and Cross Streets, where I intend to keep for sale

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Boots and Shoes,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Queens-ware, Cedar-ware, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, and Confectionaries,

in fact most everything that I think will be needed in a country store, all of which will be sold at a small profit for cash or country produce. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

I would further say to my old customers that are indebted to me, that I need money and will take it as a great favor if they will come in and settle with me without delay. I accommodated you when you came to me without the money, and now you ought to accommodate me and let me have the money, as it is the time for settling up. Yours respectfully,

Jan. 10, 1868—y. J. M. VANDYKE.

New Store Up Town!
AT THE OLD DUGAN STAND,

WHERE we have opened a carefully selected Stock of NEW GOODS, to the examination of which we invite our friends and the public generally. Our stock consists of

DRY GOODS,
Notions, Boots & Shoes,
GROCERIES, HARD-WARE, Queens-Ware, Cedar-Ware, Confectionary, Tobacco,

in fact almost everything that we thought would be needed, all of which has been bought for the cash, at lowest cash rates, and we offer for sale at small profits for cash or Country Produce. In a word, we do not intend or expect to be undersold by any.

d21. WM. W. PARKS & SON.

LOOK OUT! COME AGAIN!!

Just What the People Want, and just what I have been looking for for some time.

WILLIAM WAGNER

HAVING rented a Wheelwright Shop, nearly opposite the Foundry, and having employed a good workman, one who has had 16 years experience in the business, is fully prepared to do all work in either branch of his business—

Wheelwrighting or Blacksmithing,

and on as reasonable terms as it can be done elsewhere. We do all kinds of work usually done in a country or town shop, and keep a lot on hand ready-made

We are thankful to those who have seen fit to patronize us in the past, and hope by strict attention to business to make it the interest of the public generally to do the same. We guarantee all our work to give satisfaction. All we ask is to give us a trial and see for yourselves.

d16-3m WILLIAM WAGNER.

WANTED,
FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS
TO TRY
Simpson's Excelsior Writing Ink,

which he is now manufacturing, and will sell at 25 cents per pint. Come and try it.

oc5-tf. WM. SIMPSON.

HOOP SKIRTS
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY,

Latest Styles and extra sizes; also, the Patent Corset Hoop Skirt Supporter, something new and sensible, just received at the "People's Popular Store." Ladies can find the most decided Bargains in Dry Goods offered in Kent county, if they will go to

Dec. 21. W. A. VICKERS'.

WINTER CASSIMERES.

A large assortment of Winter Cassimeres, are now being offered at Greatly Reduced Prices, by

Jan. 18. T. W. ELIASON & SON.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

WE have this day formed a Copartnership under the firm name of

Turkheimer & Catlin

for the transaction of the Ready-Made Clothing and Mens' Furnishing Goods business, at the old Corner Store of L. MASTBAUM. We shall keep on hand always as good an assortment in our line and can be found in the cities.

MOSES TURKHEIMER,
L. A. CATLIN.

Jan. 11, 1868—1

Co-Partnership.

JOHN T. DODD respectfully informs the public that he has associated with him in business his son, JOHN N. DODD. The business will in future be conducted under the name and style of

JOHN T. DODD & SON.

We are prepared to do CARPENTERING AND BUILDING in all its branches.

☞ Particular attention will be given to

Coffin Making.

They will make to order the shortest notice, COFFINS of every style and finish. Personal attention will be given to Funerals, when requested, and Corpses will be sent to any part of the County.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to the firm.

JOHN T. DODD,
JOHN N. DODD.

Chestertown, Jan. 25, 1868—3m.

Co-Partnership.

SIMON WICKES respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has this day associated with him son, THOMAS W. WICKES, in the APOTHECARY BUSINESS, which will be conducted under the name and style of

S. WICK & SON,

at the old stand, where they will keep on hand, or furnish to order, an assortment of

Drugs, Medicines & Chemicals

suited to the market. We have on hand a handsome assortment of genuine OILS, SOAPS, EXTRACTS, POMADES, Fancy and Tooth and Paint BRUSHES of the choicest make and style; also, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Putty, Window Glass, Acid, Sponge, &c.

Pure WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal purposes.

PRESCRIPTIONS compounded at all hours with accuracy and care. Orders answered with care and dispatch.

Persons wishing Dr. WHALAND can do so at our office in the hours of 9 and 11, A. M., and 3 and 7 P. M.

SIMON WICKES,
THOMAS W. WICKES.

Jan. 4, 1868—1

NEW COUNTIES.
United States Bounties.
State of land Bounties.

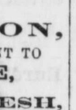
AS it is confidently expected that both Congress and the Legislature will, at their present sessions, enact laws providing Bounty for those Soldiers and Sailors who have never yet received, it is important that those interested should have their claims in the hands of some one who will look to their interests and see that their claims are put upon file early and in form for prompt payment.

I shall be prepared to receive the papers of any who desire to avail themselves of my experience and facilities for the collection of all just claims.

All papers promptly acknowleged, and while in my hands will be kept in a fire and burglar proof safe, especially built for the increasing number of valuable papers in my possession.

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
N. E. Fayette and St. Paul St.,
jan18. BALTIMORE, MD.

FREIGHTING.



Schooner William Stevens,
CAPT. DOWNEY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of the Fifth District that he has commenced freighting Business, and is prepared to receive in his Granary at any time, and deliver in Baltimore at 6 cts. per bush. for Wheat, by weight, and 5 cts. for Oats. He hopes by attention to business to receive the patronage of the public.

JOHN DOWNEY.

Jan. 11—m.

SALE'S
(late Powell's)
EMOLLIENT,
FOR DISEASES INCIDENT TO
HORSES, CATTLE,
AND
THE HUMAN FLESH,
REQUIRING THE USE OF AN EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

THIS sound, prepared by a practical chemist, having a full knowledge of all the virtues of each ingredient that enters into the composition, is warranted to exceed any thing of the kind ever yet offered to the public. For external application for the diseases it is recommended. We are satisfied it will work its own way into the confidence of those who use it, and those who

Try It Once

will think about it, and therefore we rely on exhibiting the best test of its usefulness. It is highly recommended by Farriers, and all who have tried it it as the *best application* ever used.

The demand for this has been put up for over eight years, and it is only through the increasing and urgent request of my friends and patrons that I send it forth as the

Great Remedial Agent

for all diseases to which that noble animal, the horse, is subject.

Many things have been offered to the public in different forms, some of these are injurious, most of little use, and many worthless to answer the purposes for which they are recommended.

A long and really useful composition, free from all objections, has therefore long been sought for by many gentlemen who have valued it, and are unwilling to trust them to the designing and pretended ferriers.

This article at length fully gratified, by its trying prevailed upon me to allow this EMBROCATION, which has proved so beneficial to the various diseases, to be brought out to the public.

Its application was extensively used by me at during the war.

Orders to

DR. EDMOND BEALE,
4th Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by

JOHN L. STAM, Chestertown,

Where generally. jy13-9m.

DR. WING'S LIFE BITTERS,

For Appetite, Dyspepsia, General Debility, &c. An excellent Liver Invigorator. Only 50 cts. a bottle.

Sold by SIMON WICKES,

o7—tf Chestertown.

Plows! Plows!

THE undersigned is now manufacturing and prepared to sell PLOWS cheaper than they can be purchased on the Eastern Shore.

Look at the Prices:

Nos. 10, 11 Concave $9, No. 2 Pratt & Davis $9,
" 9 " 8, " 1 " " 8,
No. 4 Wiley, 6, " 0 " " 7,
" 3 " 5, and all other Plows in general use in the same proportion.

CASTINGS at $5 per hundred.

CHARLES ESTES,
feb22-2m. Chestertown Iron Foundry.

Accomplished at Last!
A NEW and PERFECT WORKING CHURN.

PALMER & INGALLS' ATMOSPHERIC CHURN, Pat. Jan. 6, 1863, has at last perfected in practical working the true method of making the most and the nicest quality of butter in the shortest possible time. It is the most curious, yet simple labor-saving and valuable invention for

Dairymen and Farmers

ever yet brought before the public. All Churns patented heretofore have either been total failures or faulty in some one or more respects.—Not one of them was based on the true chemical combination of cream, hence they have all failed to a greater or less extent. The butter in cream is contained in small sacks or globules. The true process of churning is that which will break or burst these little vesicles the quickest and most thoroughly, and then unite in larger masses the little particles of Butter thus set free from their natural covering. The floats attached to this Churn do this quickly and effectually. It does the hard work of churning in two minutes, breaks more of them than any other churn, thus ensuring a larger yield of butter, and does it quicker than any Churn ever yet invented.—We claim that it will make

Butter in from 2 to 5 Minutes.

That it makes the best butter that can be made from Cream; that it makes from 7 to 10 per ct. more butter from the same amount of cream than the common Churn; that a child can operate it; that it is as simple and easy to clean as a wooden pail. We are ready to prove all these claims by actual trial before any number of witnesses. Orders for Churns received by B. B. PERKINS & SON, Chestertown.

A. BELL, Jr.,
jan18-2m. Prop'r for Kent county.

To the Citizens of Kent county,
AND ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN
BUTTER MAKING!

BUTTER made from new milk in Five Minutes, and from Cream in Two Minutes, by this new invention. It avoids the delay in waiting for the Cream to rise. These Machines are in use by Dairymen throughout the U. States. I positively assert that I can make as much butter from the new milk as can be made from the cream by the old process. Will get more butter in less time, and less butter milk, than any other Churn now in use!

This Churn can be bought of

WM. F. BAKER, Chestertown,
CHAS. H. KENTON, Edesville,
or WEBSTER STOOPS,
jan18-tf. General Agent.

A CARD.

WE have, we believe, the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS in Kent county, and will commence Feb. 1st to

RUN OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF
Fall and Winter Goods
At Near Cost Prices!

☞ We purchased our stock after the heavy declines. We shall need money for Spring purchases, and will give

DECIDED BARGAINS

to all who are in need. SHAWLS, Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, English and French all wool Reps, medium and common Delanes, &c. We will sell them cheaper than any other establishment in Kent county.

Respectfully,
Feb. 1, 1868—tf. WM. A. VICKERS.

PROVISION
AND
NOTION STORE,
OPENED DOWN TOWN,
JUST BELOW MR. THOS. B. HYNSON'S.

I have need of

COUNTRY PRODUCE
OF ALL KINDS.

I will exchange goods or pay cash for the same.

Yours, very respectfully,
JAMES W. PATTEN.
Chestertown, Feb. 1, 1868.

IMPORTANT to THE LADIES!
NO MORE DREAD OF WASH-DAY!

R. P. STEWART,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
and General Agent for Kent Co. for the sale of

MOORE'S
ELECTRO MAGNETIC SOAP

WASHING MADE EASY; accomplished without Boiling or Blueing. The finest and most delicate fabrics, as well as the coarsest, made clean without boiling or blueing, saving in the process half the time, labor and soap, and

AND ALL THE FUEL.

I refer by permission to the following Ladies who have used the soap:

Mrs. Rev. J. T. Murray, Mrs. David Hurlock,
" A. A. Biscoe, " Daniel Jewell,
" John Smith, " W. H. Stewart,
" Richard S. Usilton, " Elias Walraven.

GENERAL DEPOT AT CHESTERTOWN.

Merchants and Dealers supplied at a discount.

Jan. 11, 1868. R. P. STEWART.

A LARGE LOT
OF
GOVERNMENT HARNESS AND SADDLES,
NEARLY NEW,

for sale at considerably less than their value. Persons in want of good, serviceable Wagon, Dearborn or Plough Harness, would find it to their interest to call and examine the above named articles.

Also, a lot of good Government Plow Bridles, Halters, Collars, Breast & Halter Chains. I will guarantee to sell them as low as they can be bought in the city.

nov16-3m. A. M. RUSSELL.

WANTED,
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE AND FUR, but more especially
MONEY.

Those indebted to me will please take notice.

I. FRANK,
Feb. 1, 1868. Under the Voshell House.

AXES!—Stewart's Best Make, Jersey pattern, and warranted, a large stock for sale by THOMAS S. WICKES.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and tiles a thousand fold,
Is a healthful body, a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please;
A heart that can feel for another's woe
And share his joys with a genial glow,
With sympathies large enough to enfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Tho' toiling for bread in an humble sphere
Doubly blest with contentment and health,
Untried by the lusts or cares of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot.
For a mind and morals in nature's plan
Are the genuine test of a gentleman.

Better than gold is the sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when their labors close;
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep
And the balm that drops on his slumbers deep,
Brings sleepy draughts to the downy bed
Where luxury pillows his aching head,
His simple opiate labor deems
A short road to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in the realms of books can find
A treasure surpassing the Austrian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore.
The sage's lord and poet's lay,
The glories of empire passed away,
The world's great drama will thus unfold
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the fireside charities come.
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother, sister, or wife,
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree,
The blessings that were never bought or sold
And centre there, are better than gold.

CALL A MAN;
OR,
A RUN FOR LIFE.

Any one who is disposed to try a laugh will do well to read on.

John Jackson was a very industrious, hard working young man, of twenty-three years. Being the eldest child and the only son, he had always remained at home, assisting his father upon the farm. John was very much respected by every one in the neighborhood, and many a bright-eyed girl had thought she would like to be Mrs. John Jackson. But John was no "lady's man." The fact was, John was very bashful. He would rather hoe corn all day than undergo the ceremony of an introduction to a young lady. Not that John disliked the dear creatures; far from it. We believe that he, in common with all bashful, well-meaning men, entertained the very highest respect and admiration for them. And this no doubt was the principal cause of his bashfulness. He felt that they were superior beings, and that he was unworthy to associate with them upon terms of equality. But we cannot stop to moralize.

Nancy Clark was the daughter of a very respectable farmer, whose lands adjoined the Jackson farm.

Nancy was a pretty, saucy little witch and she liked John Jackson. When they were children they attended the same school, and as he was a few years her senior, was usually her champion in going and returning. At last, John became so much of a young man as to be kept from school as she had been in past years.—John discovered, too, that he had been growing in stature, and it seemed as if he had been growing out of shape. His feet and legs appeared very awkward; he did not know what to do with his hands; his face pained him, and taking all in all he was inclined to think that he was not more than half put together.

Now the truth was, John Jackson was really a very fine-looking young man, and nothing but his admiration of Nancy would have then suggested any such foolish thoughts about himself.

As novelists say, it was a beautiful day in August. The heavens were clear, serene, and beautiful, and trees were laden with golden fruit and the beautiful birds twittered their songs of love in the branches. We were about to say that "earth had yielded her bountiful harvest of a year's grass and clover, and honeysuckles, which the noble yeomanry of Chesterville had garnered within their storehouses," but upon a second thought have concluded to write it thus: "The farmers of Chesterville were done haying."

John Jackson's sister had a quilting party that afternoon; his father had gone to get some wheat ground, and John was left to repair some tools to be ready on the morrow to commence mowing the meadow grass. Suddenly it occurred to John that if he remained about the house in the afternoon, he would be called in at tea time, and be required to do the honors of the table. To avoid this, he quietly shouldered his scythe and stole away to the meadow, half a mile distant, fully resolved that he would not leave there until it was so dark that he could not see to mow at all, and thus avoid seeing the girls.

The meadow was surrounded on all sides by a thick forest, which effectually shut out what little breeze there might chance to be stirring. The sun poured its rays as though the little meadow was the focus point where the heat was concentrated. John mowed and sweat—sweat and mowed, until he was obliged to sit down and cool off. Then it occurred to John that if he took off his pants he might be much more comfortable. There would be no impropriety in it, for he was entirely concealed from observation, and there was not the slightest reason to suppose that he could be seen by any person.

So John stripped off, and with no covering save his linen—commonly called a shirt—he resumed his work. He was just congratulating himself on the good times he was having, when he chanced to disturb a huge black snake, a genuine twister, with a white ring around his neck.

John was no coward, but he was mortally afraid of snakes. "Self-preservation" was the first "passage" that flashed upon John's mind—"legs take care of the body," was the next. Dropping his scythe, and spinning round like a top, he was ready to strike a 2 40 gait, when at that moment his snakeship was near enough to hook his crooked teeth in John's shirt just above the hem. With a tremendous spring, he started off with the speed of a locomotive. His first jump took the snake clear from the ground and as John stole a hasty glance over his shoulder, he was horrified to find the reptile secured fastened to the extremity of his garment, while the speed with which he rushed forward kept the serpent at an angle of ninety degrees with his body.

Here was a quandary. If he stopped, the snake would coil about his body and squeeze him to death; if he continued the race, he must soon fall from sheer exhaustion. On he flew, scarce daring to think how his dreadful race was to end. Instinctively he had taken the direction of home, and as he emerged from the forest a feeling of security came over him.—Suddenly flashed across his mind the true state of affairs—his father gone—the quilting—and worst of all—*the girls.*

This new horror sent the blood back, curdling about his heart and he came to a dead halt. The next moment he felt the body of the cold, clammy monster in contact with his understandings as though his snakeship only meditated a little fun, by way of tickling John upon the knees.

This was too much for human endurance. With a yell, such as a man never utters save when in mortal terror, poor John again set forward at break-neck speed, and once more had the pleasure of seeing the snake in his position, somewhat after the fashion of the tail of a comet.

On, on they flew! John forgot the quilting, forgot the girls, forgot everything but the snake.

His first wild shriek had startled the quilters, and forth they rushed, wondering if some mad Indian was not prowling about. By this time John was within a few rods of the barn, still running at the top of his speed, his head turned so that he might keep one eye on the snake, and with the other observe what course he must take. The barn now concealed him from the sight of the girls. He knew they were in the yard, having caught a glimpse of them as they rushed from the house. For a moment modesty overcame fear, and he once more halted. The snake evidently pleased with his rapid transportation, manifested his gratitude by attempting to infold the legs of our hero within his embrace.

With an explosive *"ouch!"* and urged forward by "circumstances over which he had no control," poor John bounded on. The next moment he was in view of the girls, and as he turned the corner of the barn, the snake came round with a whiz, somewhat after the fashion of a coach-whip.

Having reached the barnyard, to his dismay, he found the bars up. But time was too precious to be wasted in letting down bars. He gathered all his strength, bounded into the air, snake ditto and as he alighted on the other side his snakeship's tail cracked across the upper bar.

The house now became the center of attraction, and around it he revolved with the speed of thought. Four times in each revolution, and he turned the corner, his snakeship came round with a whiz that was quite refreshing.

While describing the third circle, as he came near the group of wonder-struck girls, without removing his gaze from the snake, he managed to cry out—

"CALL A MAN!"

The next moment he had whisked out of sight and quick as thought reappeared upon the other side of the house—

"CALL A MAN!"

And away he whirled again, turning the corner so rapidly that the whiz of the snake sounded about halfway between a low whistle and the repeated pronunciation of double-o.

And before either of the girls had stirred from her tracks, he had performed another revolution—

"CALL A MAN!"

Away he flew once more, but his strength was rapidly failing. Nancy Clark was the first to recover her presence of mind, and seizing a hoop, she took her station near the corner of the house and as John reappeared she brought it down upon the snake with a force that broke his back and his hold upon John's garment at the same time.

John rushed into the house, and to his room, and at tea-time peared in his best Sunday suit, looking but little the worse for the race, and to all appearances, entirely cured of bashfulness. That night he walked home with Nancy Clark. The next New Year's they were married, now, whenever John is inclined to laugh at his wife's hoops, she has only to say, "Call a man," when he instantly sobers down.

GOOD TEMPER is an inestimable blessing, both in the workshop and out of it. If people thought more of its value, they would be at more pains to secure it. It was a saying of the great Addison, we think, that a good temper is worth five hundred a year. The Christian workman knows how it is to be got. When not a natural gift, it must be planted and watered by God in the soil of a regenerated nature.

A BRUSEMAID wrote to a friend respecting the fashions of the city. She says: "As for lo necs, the loer it is the more fashunabil you air drest. Mis Goodra give me a blu silk ov hern, and i cut its neck of, and Suzin Simmons cut of hern, and we attack a great eal of attention to our necs prommoding in the streats lyke uther ladys, and holden up our cloz. Nobody insn't nothin' now which doesn't hoal up her cloz, and the hier you hoal them up the moar you air notest."

For the Kent News.

Old School Chronicles.—No. 7.

BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

We come now to the inauguration of a new system, differing from the old order of things in many essential particulars.—A portion at least of the teachers' salaries was derived from public sources—partly by a county tax and partly from bank bonus, and State railway stock. In many cases the people liberally contributed to increase the amount by supplementary and voluntary subscriptions. Originally three commissioners were appointed by the State to examine into the qualifications of applicants for schools and grant license to the competent. This had the effect of displacing many of the old incumbents, who passed out of the corps of teachers by default, others more competent taking their places. The limits of School Districts were well defined, and only in exceptional cases were pupils allowed to go to a school out of their own district; thus guarding against overcrowding the schools supposed to the best.

In the course of a year or two eighteen or nineteen were in operation, and barring the want of any regular and systematic supervision, or anything approaching to uniformity of text books, or any efforts to teach worth the name, they did their work,—an initiatory one, raising, to some extent, the standard of educational effort, and awakening some idea of parental responsibility.

At the and of these few years, however, politicians thought that some capital could be made by tinkering this local system, and accordingly the board of commissioners was abolished, and its duties assigned to the trustees of each district—thus opening the door to cheap and inefficient lesson hearers. At the same time the division into school districts was practically abrogated and pupils allowed to go into any school which convenience or caprice might suggest. The better schools were overrun, and the teachers of them so burdened with labor as to render it impossible to do justice to their own charge or to themselves. What had been at least a *local*, or county system, was broken up, and each school district establishing a system of its own, went "upon its own hook." The first school established under this local system was, if I mistake not, near Lynch's Corner. Seventy-five children, of all ages, from five years and upward, were gathered into one room of the old Briscoe house (standing yet) on the hill opposite, and west from, the Friends' meeting house. Here on seats improvised for the occasion, on blocks of wood and other non-patented inventions, did the young pedagogue begin to teach the young idea how to shoot," and found it, in spite of the many drawbacks and lack of conveniences, "a delightful task," for the little flock were greedy of knowledge. At the end of three months the lease of the house expired and master and pupils were turned out in the cold. A neighboring farmer kindly lent his barn, and in a few days the school was again in full blast. But it became very cold, and had to be suspended until warmer weather; in the meantime carpenters were busy in the erection of a school house, which was ready for occupancy in May or June. To some of the incidents in the history of this school allusion will probably be made hereafter. Suffice it now to say that in July an examination of the school took place, to which not only the parents of the children came, but gentlemen from distant parts of the county; the house was too small, and resort was had to the open air. A sumptuous dinner was unexpectedly extemporized by a few ladies, and no dissatisfaction expressed, perhaps none felt.

This examination, it is believed, stimulated other districts, and other schools were speedily organized. At Caulk's field F. M. E. J. F. was the teacher. He was a well educated man, of commanding appearance and much polish, a little dogmatical, with a fund of wit, and an excess of dignity. He was an excellent teacher, but by no means the best moralist in the world. A young gentleman, the son of a clergyman of this county, was the teacher at Locust Grove, and a citizen of one of the Eastern States, also a young man, had charge of the school at Swan creek.

An effort was made about this time to organize an association of teachers for Kent county. A preliminary meeting was held at Lynch's corner. The teacher at that place, S. of Locust Grove, F. of Caulk's field, and N. of Swan creek, attended. The objects aimed at were—a tariff regulating salaries, a uniformity of school books, and mutual improvement by a comparison of views, as to the best modes of teaching and governing schools. A circular to the teachers of the county was prepared, printed and issued, setting forth the advantages of the proposed organization, while the body resolved itself into a committee of the whole to visit and confer with the teachers engaged in the districts adjacent to each. The result was a perfect failure. Old Mr. L. then teaching at the "Burnt school House," did not believe the combination would be any advantage to him, being, he said, too old to learn, and having no time to spare for such a purpose. 'Squire B. was more emphatic. As to a system of rates, that was nonsense; for when a teacher had received all the public money ($250) where the plague was the use of demanding more? And in regard to uniformity of books, if a child brought any book he might learn it; if he should bring a piece of sheepskin he might sit and look at it. A few thought it was a good thing, but never attended a meeting. The truth was that teachers at that day, and to some extent at present, were a little shy of each other, and on meeting casually, instead of discussing the great principles which underlie the science of teaching, thought only of propounding hard questions by which to puzzle and embarrass each other. As to the science, that not being recognized by the public, few of them ever dreamed that there was any science in it.

Nevertheless the association continued to meet semi-occasionally at least. At one of its sessions it was asked, "How do you awaken and maintain an interest in the studies of your pupils?" Each gave his mode of operating to produce this result. The teacher at Lynch's Corner stated that on each Friday afternoon, a few minutes before dismissing his pupils, he gave them a free and easy talk upon some familiar scientific subject; showing its bearing upon the comforts of life and the happiness of man, and especially its relation to themselves. On the following Monday morning the little ones were questioned upon the same subject, and the extent and accuracy of their knowledge tested. One of these talks was upon the circulation of the blood, and the children were told that if a cord were drawn tightly around any part of the living organism so as to prevent the flow of blood to that part, it would die, and finally drop off.—The result of this information was nearly disastrous to the school.

The Habit of Exaggeration.

We should all be on our guard against the habit of exaggeration. It grows upon us imperceptibly. It is nothing more or less than another form of lying. Perhaps we should not have written that, because the vice has no gradations, a lie being a lie, whether it is *white* or *black*.

Almost daily we hear such expressions, "Quick as lightning," "slow as a snail," "cold as ice," "hot as an oven," &c.—And how many parents threaten to "skin their children alive," or to "whip them within an inch of their lives!" Yet these same parents wonder where their children learned the habit of exaggeration.

We once knew a clergyman who was arraigned before his synod on the charge of exaggeration. He stood up and pleaded guilty, saying, with tears of penitence, "Brethren, I am conscious of my fault. I have shed *hogshead upon hogshead of tears* bewailing it!" He was discharged as being incorrigible, and yet he was a kind-hearted, godly man.

The anecdote of the little boy and the cat occurs to us in this connection. He told his mother that a *thousand* cats had followed him to the door. Upon her objecting to the number, he insisted that there were at least five hundred; finally becoming positive, as he descended in the scale of quantity, that he had been followed by their "old cat and another one." Youth is the time to guard against this pernicious vice, and with all of us our yea should be yea, and our nay should be nay.

A SNOW SONG.

AIR—"WE GATHER SHELLS."

One winter day, with careful foot, I
wandered o'er the slippery way; The snow,
in balls beneath my boot, Made it a task
upright to stay. And as I waddled in
my walk, I jostled every one I met; So
that some, in familiar talk, Remarked
"He's very tight, you bet!" [Repeat.]

I stooped and stood upon one leg, With
cane to clear my hampered tread; But as
I stooped a boy did "peg" Another snow-
ball at my head. And thus, I said, as
down my neck I felt the melted snow-ball
run, We gather balls, and little reck
Where'er they go or whence they come.
[Repeat.]

A WESTERN JUDGE.—The Hon. Ben. Tappan, once a Senator from Ohio, was on the bench when the Buckeye State was admitted into the Union. He was famous in his time for being very ugly, very talented, and very cross eyed, crabbed and sarcastic. On one occasion he was holding court in the wilderness, when one log cabin had to be used for the court house, tavern and bar room. The stable near by was used for a jail. The Judge had just given some malefactors a very severe sentence, when a rough backwoodsman, who had been practicing at the other bar, exclaimed:

"That's right; give um thunder, old gimlet eyes."

"Who is that?" screamed the irate and indignant Judge.

"It's this old hoss," answered pioneer, giving his breast an approving slap.

"Mr. Sheriff," retorted Tappan, "put that old hoss in the stable, and keep him a week on bread and water."

FIST CLASS stand up.

Q.—Where on the map is New Africa?
A.—In North America.
Q.—What is the capital?
A.—Washington.
Q.—Where is the United States?
A.—Rubbed out, sir.
Q.—Who rubbed it out?
A.—The Fortieth Congress.
Q.—Do they allow white men to vote?
A.—In some parts of the country.
Q.—Have they any naturalization laws?
A.—They have.
Q.—To whom do they apply?
A.—Simply to white men.
Q.—Who is the strongest man?
A.—Sambo.
Q.—Who is the most far-seeing man?
A.—Ben. Butler.
Q.—Why so?
A.—Because he saw silver spoons all the way from New Orleans to Lowell.

A YOUNG LADY at a fashionable dinner party pestered Dr. Johnson with a conundrum—a thing which the bluff old philosopher utterly detested. "Why is the letter 'J' like the end of Spring, doctor?" was the question, and of course the doctor couldn't tell. "Because it's the beginning of June," was the solution. "Now, miss, will you tell me why the letter 'K' is like a pig's tail?" sternly asked the doctor. The young lady had to give it up. "Because it's the end of pork, miss." The doctor was bothered with no more conundrums.

IT is generally admitted that the Irish are most famous for making bulls, but the Germans can go ahead for making pigs. For instance;

I've got a pig cat and I've got a pig dog,
I've got a pig calf and I've got a pig hog,
I've got a pig baby, so pig and so tall,
And I've got a pig wife dat's pigger as all.

A LADY took her little boy to church for the first time. Upon hearing the organ he was on his feet instanter. "Sit down," said the mother. "I won't," he shouted, "I want to see the monkey!"