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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.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1868. No. 14.

TIN, STOVE AND HARDWARE STORE.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Chestertown and the public generally that they have bought out the establishment of Mr A. A. Biscoe, and intend keeping on hand at his old stand on High street, opposite the store of Mr. T. B. Hynson, a general assortment of

TIN-WARE, STOVES, Builders' Hardware, &c.

They will sell at small profits for cash, or to prompt paying customers.

An examination of their stock and prices is respectfully solicited of buyers before purchasing elsewhere, believing that they will find it to their advantage to do so.

JAMES T. PARKS,
THOMAS BRYAN.

Chestertown, July 18—y.

LUMBER.

THE undersigned has now for sale in his Lumber Yard at Turner's Creek, a full assortment of Lumber, embracing—
White Pine and Hemlock Bill Stuff, nearly all lengths and sizes.
White Pine Boards from 1 to 2 inches,
" " Select Boards,
" " Flooring,
" " and Hemlock Fence Boards,
" " and Cypress Shingles, No. 1 & 2,
Yellow " Flooring,
White " Pickets, pointed and plain,
" " and Hemlock Pale Railing.
Laths, Siding worked and plain.

Orders left with Mr. A. BELL at Buck Neck, will be promptly filled, and the lumber delivered at that place.

I will also furnish FERTILIZERS of all kinds, either at Turner's Creek or Buck Neck Wharf. Carpenters and Builders will do well to examine my stock before making their purchases elsewhere.

je27.. GEORGE W. JONES.

HENRY C. CLARK. JOHN C. USILTON.

CLARK & USILTON,
At the Old Stand of R. P. Stewart.

THE subscribers having purchased the stock in trade of R. P. Stewart, have taken the room lately occupied by him, for the prosecution of the mercantile business.

One of the firm has just returned from Philadelphia with an assortment of goods for the season. A FULL LINE OF

WHITE GOODS,
SUCH AS
PLAID MUSLINS,
PLAID NAINSOOK,
CAMBRIC MUSLIN,
PLAIN SWISS,
PLAIN JACKONET,
VICTORIA LAWNS,
LINEN DRILLS for Pants,
COTTONADES, &c.

A Fine Assortment of Bleached and Brown MUSLINS,

NEW YORK SYRUP.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. ☞ New Firms sell Cheap Goods.

CLARK & USILTON.

Chestertown, May 16, 1868.

New Goods at Kennedyville.

JUST OPENED, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS for the Household and Farm.

DRY GOODS, a Full Assortment,
Among which we will quote CALICOES from 8 to 19 cts., MUSLINS 10a30 cts.

Clothing.—A fine and complete assortment; COTTONADES, SATINETS; CASSIMERES, plain and fancy. Plain Black Cloth Suits from $10 to $20, and all at REDUCED PRICES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—A large stock, especially of Misses and Children's.

Notions, Queensware and Groceries.

Also, a large stock of MEDICINES. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CHARLES W. WARREN.

April 25, 1868.

NEW BOUNTIES.
United States Bounties.
State of Maryland Bounties.

AS it is confidently expected that both Congress and the State Legislature will, at their present sessions, enact laws providing Bounty for those Soldiers and Sailors who have never yet received any, 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 due form for prompt payment.

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

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

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

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

May 16, 1868—y.

ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM!

W. HUDGINS would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has fitted up his Saloon, and is now ready to supply the public with ICE CREAM, CAKES and SODA WATER.

Thankful for past patronage I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

NOTICE, NOTICE!

PARTIES, PIC-NICS,
EXCURSIONS and FESTIVALS
supplied on the most reasonable terms.

All in want of BREAD, RUSK, PIES and CAKES, wholesale and retail, fresh every day, should apply to

WASHINGTON HUDGINS,
je20-3m, Opposite Post Office.

CITY-MADE WORK.—SHOES.—We have just received some fine goods for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys and Children, that can't be surpassed, at the People's Store.

July 4. WM. A. VICKERS.

BRICK HOTEL
At Private Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale, his

BRICK HOTEL

In the village of Millington, Kent Co., Md.

It is a Two-story Building, situate on the corner of Sassafras and Cypress Streets, within seventy-five yards of the Depot on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad.

On the first floor there is a Parlor, a Dining room, Sitting-room and a Bar-room, a Pantry and Kitchen. On the second floor are nine chambers. There is a LARGE DRY CELLAR under the whole of the building.

THE HOTEL LOT
is about 75 by 200 feet.

There is a Meat House, Carriage House and proper Stables.

The whole property is in fair order.

The property is now occupied by Mr. JAMES R. HANES, who will take pleasure in showing the premises to any who wish to purchase.

TERMS OF SALE:

The following terms of sale are proposed, subject to such modifications as may be found expedient: $896 on the first day of September next, $800, with interest on the residue from the day of sale, on the first day of May, 1869, and the balance on the first day of January, 1870, the whole to be secured by bond, with security approved by my Attorney, RICHARD HYNSON, Esq., Chestertown, Md.

WILLIAM T. URIE.

Chestertown, June 6, 1868—tf.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber finding it inconvenient to attend to his Farm in Quaker Neck, and his professional and public duties, has concluded to dispose of it at private sale if suitable terms are offered. It contains about

356 ACRES,

and is about four miles from Chestertown—1 divided into six fields and is under good fencing. The land has been limed.

There are several Peach Orchards

in bearing, containing in the aggregate about THREE THOUSAND TREES.

A PEAR ORCHARD of about 150 Trees, of Standard and Dwarf, also bearing. 200 Apple Trees, dwarf and standard, about nine years old, beginning to bear fruit; also an old Apple Orchard.

THE DWELLING
is in fair condition—Kitchen new—Out-Buildings in a good state of repair.

There is a good TENANT HOUSE on the farm.

The LANDING is a good one on Chester River. The WOOD is ample for the farm.

THE TERMS may be made to suit both seller and purchaser, and are therefore not stated.

Mr. John C. Money, the tenant, will shew the premises to any one who may call.

GEORGE VICKERS.

Chestertown, June 27, 1868—5t.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned, under a Power of Attorney from the owners, offers at private sale the HANSON or WILMER FARM in Quaker Neck, adjoining the lands of S. W. Spencer, Esq., lying along the waters of Chester River, within three quarters of a mile of Chestertown, and occupied by Mr. William A. Thomas as tenant. The Farm contains about

468 ACRES,

and is productive. The DWELLING is of brick of ample dimensions and in good condition—Out-Buildings sufficient. Lime has been freely used. The situation is commanding and desirable, and the advantages of the farm are perhaps not surpassed by any on the River.

The Terms will be, one-third cash or on a short time; bal ance in one two and three years.

Mr. Thomas, the tenant, will take pleasure in shewing the property to any who may call.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Agent and Attorney.

Chestertown, June 27, 1868—5t.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale his FARM in Kent county, Maryland, situated on the road from Chestertown to Worton Heights, adjoining the lands of Thos. C. Parsons and Wm. Vannort,

Containing 107½ ACRES,

all arable except about six acres in Wood. It is divided into four fields, under good fencing. The land has been limed three times within the last ten years, and is in good heart and produces well.

THE BUILDINGS consist of a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, containing six rooms, and Kitchen. The Out-Buildings are ample for the purposes of the farm, and are in good condition. There is a PEACH ORCHARD of 1800 Trees, of different varieties; also a small Apple Orchard, and other fruits. The farm lies within four miles of Chestertown, in one of the best neighborhoods of the county.

For further particulars consult the subscriber on the premises, or by letter to Hanesville.

jy4-5t.* CHARLES BACON.

VIRGINIA FARM FOR SALE.

THIS valuable Farm, known as "FREEPORT," is situated on the Piankatank river, in the county of Gloucester. Freeport contains

408 ACRES,

about one-fourth of which is well wooded in Pine, Oak, &c., supplying an abundance of timber and fuel for the place. The remainder is open and arable, and in an improving state of cultivation. The open land consists of beautifully situated highlands, with about 150 acres of fertile river flats.

There is a comfortable

Dwelling,

containing six rooms, which is beautifully situated, commanding a fine view of the river and surrounding country.—Barns, Stables and Tenant Houses in good condition. There is also on this Farm a good STORE HOUSE, where a profitable mercantile business might be conducted. The facilities for shipping grain, wood, &c., are most convenient, the river being navigable for large-class vessels, with good landings.

The Farm will be sold a great bargain and payments made easy. H. M. BASH,
Govanstown, Baltimore county, Md.

July 11, 1868—8t.

At Private Sale,
A FARM containing 205 ACRES, Situated on Swan Creek, adjoining the farm of Mr. Walter Miller. Persons wishing to purchase will call and examine the premises.

Terms made very easy.

jc20-6t* THOMAS COLEMAN.

DR. W. T. URIE,
HOMŒPATHICIAN,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity.

He may at all times be found at his Office under the Vosbell House, when not professionally engaged. d14-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale his FARM, situate in Eastern Neck, Kent county, Maryland, containing

70 ACRES,

more or less. About 25 acres in WOOD AND TIMBER, 7 or 8 acres very fine Meadow, and the residue arable. It is divided into 3 fields under good fencing. The soil is naturally good, well adapted to grain, grass, peaches and fruits generally, and also to vegetables.

The location is desirable, being convenient to churches, schools, &c., is only a mile from the Steamboat Landing at Grey's Inn Creek, and not further from the Kent county Railroad which is now under construction.

Any one who wants a peach, fruit and truck farm, should by all means come and examine this, for he will find here all that he needs in location and character of soil.

The Improvements
are a Frame Dwelling and the usual Out-buildings in fair order; a PEACH ORCHARD of 250 Trees, in healthy condition and bearing, and Well of most excellent water near the Dwelling.

Any one who may desire to purchase, will please confer with RICHARD HYNSON, Esq., my Attorney, at Chestertown.

My place is worth at least $5000, and I should like to have the payments as follows: one-fourth cash, one-fourth in six months and the remainder in two years.

jy18-6t. JOHN DICKINSON.

FESTIVAL.

THE LADIES of St. Paul's Parish, Kent co., beg leave to announce that they will hold a FESTIVAL in aid of "The Glebe Fund" of the Parish, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY afternoons, 6th and 7th of August next, at the usual place on the outside of Church grounds. It will begin each day at 3 o'clock and continue till 9 P. M., if fair, if not, on the first days of the following week, (Sunday excepted.)

Refreshments, Fruits, &c., will be offered for sale at moderate prices.

Supper each day at 6 o'clock, with the usual delicacies of the season.

The public are most respectfully invited to attend, and promote so laudable an object.

Donations may be left with the Committee.

COMM. OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Near Rees' Corner, Md.,
July 18, 1868. 3t

Festival.—To the Children we would say, come one and all, for there will be much to amuse you. There will be Old Kriss Kringle's grab bag, plenty of cakes, nuts, candies, &c., lemonade and ice-cream; "Old Kriss' wonderful warbling birds," a large loaf or loaves of nicely iced doll cake, which will be for the use and amusement of children only, and every little girl will go home with a slice of nice pound cake (on the second evening), and a nice little china doll in it, or parents can take them one. The children can romp and play and sing beneath those large and shady oak trees. Nothing will be left undone by the managers of the Festival to promote the innocent pleasure and comfort of their guests. If Thursday and Friday are both unfavorable days, it will then be held on the following Monday and Tuesday at 3 P. M., at same place; if Friday is fair and Thursday not, it will be 7th and 8th—that is Friday and Saturday, at 3 P. M.

Every person who feels an interest in "old and venerable Saint Paul's Parish" should go one or both evenings, and show by their presence their approbation of this noble and generous effort of the ladies and parishioners to liquidate the debt upon their Glebe and improve it for the permanent usefulness of the Church.—May it be successful. AMICUS.

May be found
AT MISS EARLE'S
BEAUTIFUL GOODS FOR THE SEASON,
SUCH AS

Corlored Lawns,	Pique for suits,
Stripe and plaid Organdies,	Marseilles Fringe,
Silk Parasols,	S. Sun Umbrellas,
Black Mitts & Belts,	Buttons and Braids,
Plaid Nansook,	Colored Ribbons to trim suits,
Stripe do.	Swiss Edge,
Cambric Edge,	do. Insertions,
Insertion,	Dress Goods for suits,
Valencines Edge and Insertions,	Children and Ladies' Hose,
Drab Linen Fans,	Brown Linen Fans.

July 18, 1868—3t.

HOME AGAIN!

JUST OPENED NEW GOODS from Baltimore and Philadelphia, which I promise to sell as Low as the Lowest. Butter, Eggs, Lard and other County Produce taken in exchange for goods, or the highest cash price paid, at the option of the customer.

The business will hereafter be conducted by myself, my son having gone into the Stove and Tin business with Thos. Bryan, at the stand occupied by Mr. Biscoe, adjoining Mr. Hudgins' Bakery. WM. W. PARKS,

July 18. Up Town.

WOOD AND COAL.

THE subscriber has in his yard, and is prepared to supply OAK, HICKORY and PINE WOOD at regular prices. He also gives notice that he will be prepared in a few months to furnish COAL of all sizes and quality. Persons wishing to engage their Coal, will be supplied as cheap as it can be furnished in this market. WM. H. HAMILTON.

June 20, 1868—tf.

New Summer Goods.
New Summer Goods.

T. W. ELIASON & SON
Will open on Monday next,
A LARGE STOCK OF SEASONABLE GOODS.

June 20, 1868.*

Freighting.

Schooner HIRAM BROWN,
CAPT. J. H. THOMPSON.

THOMPSON & LEE have resumed their regular trips to Baltimore, and are prepared to freight grain as follows: Heavy grain of all kinds 6 cts. per bushel, by weight; Oats 5 cts. All other freighting done at lowest rates. jy18-3t.

Wanted to Rent in Chestertown, a SMALL HOUSE, or part of a house, (unfurnished,) for a family of two. Address, stating terms, location, &c., &c., H. H. H., Post Office,

jy11-3t* Baltimore, Md.

WANTED, a Male Assistant Teacher for Millington Academy. Address Dr. T. H. CRANE, President of the Board of Trustees at Millington. jy18-4t.

LOOK! LOOK!—*REMOVAL.*—Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the large stock of New Harness, Saddles, Fly Nets, &c., at JOHN F. HOWARD'S NEW STAND, opp. Court House, formerly occupied by Mr. A. W. Sparks. jy4.

ICE-CREAM.

MRS. M. A. WILSON respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has opened an ICE-CREAM SALOON in Chestertown, on the corner, nearly opposite the Bank, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage. jy4-3t.

DON'T CROWD.

BY E. H. BROWN.

Don't crowd; this world is broad enough
For you as well as me;
The doors of art are opened wide—
The realm of thought is free;
Of all earth's places, you are right
To choose the best you can,
Provided that you do not try
To crowd some other man.

What matter though you scarce can count
Your piles of golden ore;
While he can hardly strive to keep
Gaunt famine from his door?
Of willing hands and honest hearts
Alone should man be proud;
Then give him all the room he needs,
And never try to crowd.

Don't crowd, proud Miss; your dainty silk
Will glisten none the less
Because it comes in contact with
A beggar's tattered dress;
This lovely world was never made
For you and I alone;
A pauper has a right to tread
The pathway to a throne.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart
By fostering all that's bad;
But give to every virtue room—
The best that may be had;
Be each day's record such a one
That you may be proud;
Give each his right—give each his room,
And never try to crowd.

The Voice a Charm in Society.

Cultivate a pleasant voice. Regular features cannot be cultivated. A kindly expression *can* be cultivated. So, too, can a pleasant voice. We mean a smooth voice—one that is agreeable to the listener—tender in its quality, though strong, clear and musical.

The voices of our really consummate orators are the result, in a very great measure, of cultivation. We do not mean that they would have been dumb without cultivation, nor that they would have set the teeth of their friends upon edge. The voices of many of them, however, would have been weak, many others far from agreeable, some of them absolutely painful; others, still, which were naturally strong and smooth and musical, would have become thin and harsh, through carelessness and neglect.

One charm only, of all which a woman can possess, is equal to that of a musical voice in conversation. That one charm is a cultivated intellect to use the musical voice. With wit enough to use them well, sweet womanly accents are more attractive than a beautiful pair of eyes, or a fair complexion, regular features, full lips, a dimpled chin, plump shoulders, a luxurious head of hair, or a pretty hand. Even the presence of wit, indeed, is but an aggravation, when it finds expression in tones which are harsh, or shrill, or thin. Every gentleman remembers the disappointment which he has felt, on approaching a handsome woman in a drawing-room, to hear an unpleasant voice issue from a beautiful pair of lips. Every other charm is forgotten; one hardly realizes that the woman is intelligent and witty, as well as beautiful, if her voice is not agreeable.

It behooves the ladies, then, to care for their voices, if not to "cultivate" them. The English tell us that the voices of our ladies are, as a rule, too shrill—too much, they say, of the American eagle scream. Strangers are better critics of ourselves than we are. This may be true. We slackened our pace upon the street, yesterday, to hear the voice of a French woman, a note or two of which we caught as we were passing. It was, without any exception, the most deliciously musical voice in conversation we ever heard. It lingered in our ear all day, and we shall hear it there for many a week. Was it the contrast with the average American female voice which delighted us?

Mothers should be as careful in the training of their daughters' voices as they are in giving them other accomplishments and graces which make them delightful in society.—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*

The Lessons of Life.

Of all the lessons that humanity has to learn in life's school, the hardest is to *learn to wait*. Not to wait with the folded hands that claim life's prizes without previous effort, but having struggled and crowded the slow years with trial, see no such result as effort seems to warrant—nay, perhaps, disaster instead. To stand firm at such crises of existence, to preserve one's self-poise and self-respect, *not* to lose hold, or to relax effort, that is greatness, whether achieved by man or woman—whether the eye of the world notes it, or it is recorded in that book which the light of eternity shall alone make clear to the vision.

Those who stand on the high places of the earth understand not what necessity, what suffering means; they know not what it is to a noble mind to be obliged, like the worms, to crawl upon the earth for nourishment, because it has not the strength to endure famine. Life moves around them with so much grace, splendor and beauty; they drink of life's sweetest wine, and dance in a charming intoxication. They find nothing within them which can enable them to understand the real sufferings of the poor. They love only themselves, and look at mankind only in their own narrow circle.

ONIONS AND EPIDEMICS.—A correspondent of the Scientific American commends onions as a specific against epidemics—not as an esculent, but sliced and kept in a sick room, where they will absorb any atmospheric poison. They should be replaced by fresh ones every hour. It is noticed that in the room of a small-pox patient they will blister and decompose with great rapidity, but will prevent the spread of the disease. Their application has also proved effective in the case of snake bites.

Living for a Purpose.

Has there ever come floating over your soul in the solemn midnight, or in the hush of solitude, a still, soft echo chanting these words, "For what are you living?" Have not its weird tones followed you to the crowded street?—have they not rang out in the evening bell?—the fearful storm? The voice of the winds has borne them to you; the gushing of the waters as they rush onward to old Ocean, has joined in the murmur, "For what are you living?" And what was your soul's reply to the gentle voice? Was it like the calm music that the sweet-toned harp gives forth to the hand of the musician? or were the strings mute and broken?—Do not bid this voice be silent, but think of it—listen to its murmur, and remember that on the answer it receives hangs your future destiny—yes, your *future destiny*; for if your purpose is high and noble, your life will be noble; also, if your purpose is aimless and low, then your life will be likewise, and you will sink into the grave,

"unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

There was once a man whose chief aim from boyhood had been to gain riches.—For these he sacrificed love, friendship—everything; but when his object was accomplished, and he could count his millions, life became a dreary blank to the miser. In the darkness of night he fancied he saw gaunt forms of men dividing his gold among themselves; and by day the weird face of starvation looked upon him from every side, for he would rather starve then part with the smallest fraction of his hoarded treasure. Do you wonder that he determined to die? Softly he crept from his gloomy cellar, and clutching his idol, bent his steps toward the river. The flowers looked up as he passed, and the sunbeams smiled sweetly, but he saw them not, and shuddered as the winds murmured, fancying that robbers lay concealed amid the trees.

Now he stands by the rushing, shivering river; one moment more, and the fate of the miser will be sealed forever; but suddenly he pauses, for there before him a woman kneels praying for one penny to buy bread for her children. With a half whisper that he would "never need it again," he fills her scrawny hand with money—for the first time in his life gives to the poor—and the woman, little dreaming that she has done an angel's work, prays with uplifted hands that God will bless her preserver.

It is a strange position for the miser, and with streaming eyes he turns from the dark water. His icy heart is melted, and while he returns along the winding path, the recording angel writes in the book of life,

"LIVING FOR A NEW PURPOSE!"

With the simple words, "Living for a Purpose," how many a heart-history passes before us! grand lives that cause our souls to burn with enthusiasm. You all know them; they are like brilliant stars upon which you love to gaze and wonder. Yet, amid them all, there shines one Star—the star of Bethlehem—guiding our weary souls to Jesus, enveloping His life, His purpose, with a shining halo. Is there one that can not admire His character?—Is there one that can not love Him who breathed out His life upon the cross?—Oh, wondrous life! Oh, mysterious death!

And now by the memory of the Savior's suffering; by the memory of the glorious purposes for which he lived; by the memory of His death and resurrection, let us decide upon our purpose in life. With his example before us, our aim can not but be noble.

Let us clasp His outstretched hand,
Looking forward to the land
Where the sunbeams ever quiver,
And there singeth many a river
Softly there.

Let us clasp His hand all tightly,
And He'll lead us, oh, so lightly,
Over rocks and briars, piercing,
To pure happiness unceasing,
No more care!

—*Phrenological Journal.*

A SAD STORY.—The saddest story we ever read was that of a child in Switzerland—a pet boy, just as yours is, reader whom his mother, one bright morning, rigged out in a beautiful jacket, all shining with silk and buttons, and gay as mother's love could make it, and then permitted him to go out and play. He had scarcely stepped from the door of the cottage, when an enormous eagle swooped him from the ground and bore him to its nest high up among the mountains, and yet within sight of the house of which he had been the joy. There he was killed and devoured, the eyrie being at a point which was literary inaccessible to man, so that no relief could be afforded. In tearing the child to pieces, the eagle so placed the gray jacket in the nest that it became a fixture there; and whenever the wind blew it would flutter, and the sun would shine on its lovely trimmings and ornaments. For years it was visible from the low lands, long after the eagle had abandoned her nest. What a sight it must have been for the parents of the little victim.

THE Germans have discovered a device for making the leech in blood-taking indefinitely useful. When the gourmand has nearly filled himself and is about to drop off, a small incision is made in his side, through which the blood will flow freely. The reptile, finding he is not quite full, will keep on sucking until an ounce or two of blood has been drawn off. By careful treatment the leech can be healed, and used again and again.

A READER, we judge he is hen-pecked, writes that he takes no stock in the "new woman's club." He says the "old woman's club is enough for him, and frequently too much."

A Bachelor's Defense.

Bachelors are styled, by married men who have got their foot in it, as only half perfected beings, cheerless vagabonds, but half a pair of scissors, and many other ridiculous titles are given to them; while on the other hand they extol their state as one of such perfect bliss that a change from earth to heaven would be somewhat of a doubtful good. If they are so happy, why don't they enjoy their happiness and hold their tongues about it? What do half the men get married for? Simply that they may have somebody to darn their stockings, sew buttons on their shirts, and trot babies; that they may have somebody as a married man said once, "to pull off their boots when they are little balmy."

These fellows are always talking about the loneliness of bachelors. Loneliness, indeed! Who is petted to death by ladies with marriageable daughters—invited to tea and evening parties, and told to drop in just when it is convenient?—the bachelor.

Who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by the girls who could not entrap him?—the bachelor.

Who strewed flowers on the married man's grave—the widow? Not a bit of it; she pulls down the tombstone that six week's grief had set up in her heart; she goes and gets married again she does.

Who goes to bed early because time hangs so heavily on his shoulders?—the married man.

Who gets a scolding for picking out the softest part of the bed, and for walking up the baby in the morning?—the married man.

Who has wood to split, house-hunting and marketing to do, the young ones to wash, and lazy servants to look after?—the married man.

Who is taken up for whipping his wife?—the married man..

Finally, who has got the Scriptures on his side?—the bachelor. St. Paul knew what he was about when he said: "He that marries not does better."

HOW BONNER'S HORSES ARE SHOD.—The proper shoeing of horses is a matter of great importance in all cases; but in those of delicate-hoofed highblooded trotters, it becomes a vital question both for speed and comfort. Mr. Bonner is so particular about the manner in which his horses are shod, that he always superintends the operation himself, remaining in the shop during the fitting and nailing of the shoe, both of which details he not only directs, but even assists in personally.

As the perfect flatness of the shoe is necessary to even and comfortable stepping, Mr. Bonner has procured a smooth and flat block of marble, upon whose surface he places every shoe before it is nailed to the horse's hoof, and if the iron does not lie plump on the stone, it is hammered and filed until a thoroughly level surface is obtained. He has also a theory about fastening a shoe. He makes a smith hammer the nails alternately on each side, stroke for stroke, nail for nail, left and right, so that the tightening of the shoe to the hoof is gradual and equal on both sides. He also has the shanks of the shoe stretched a very little wider than the hoof; and by this system of driving the nails, the foot is brought out to the shoe, and the frog and heel are expanded in the operation. The result is highly conducive to the soundness and toughness of the hoof and the freedom and firmness of step in the animal.

A WITNESS.—A Yankee having told an Englishman that he shot on one particular occasion nine hundred and ninety-nine snipe, his interlocutor asked him why he didn's make it one thousand at once.

"No," said he, "not likely I'm going to tell a lie for one snipe."

Whereupon the Englishman somewhat "riled" and determined not to be outdone, began to tell a long story of a man having swam from Liverpool to Boston.

"Did you see him?" inquired the Yankee.

"Well of course I did. I was coming across, and our vessel passed him a mile out of Boston harbor."

"Well I'm glad ye saw him, stranger, cos yer a witness that I did it. That was me."

HUMILITY.—Humility leads to the highest distinction, because it leads to self-improvement. Study your own characters; endeavor to learn to supply your own deficiencies; never assume to yourselves qualities which you do not possess; combine all these with energy and activity, and you cannot predicate for yourselves, nor can others predicate of you, at what point you may arrive at last.—*Sir Benjamin Brodie.*

LESSING, the German philosopher, being absent-minded, knocked at his own door one evening, when the servant looking out of the window, and not recognizing him, said, "The professor is not at home." "Oh, very well," said Lessing, composedly, walking away, "I'll call another time."

A FELLOW, on being asked to write a testimonial for a patent clothes wringer, produced the following: "I am immensely pleased with it—I bought a load of wood which proved to be green and unfit to burn. I run the whole load through your clothes wringer, and I have used the wood for kindling ever since."

WE often censure the conduct of others, when, under the same circumstences, we might not have acted half so well.

BULWER says that it is justifiable to steal a thought or phrase if you can improve upon it.

A GOOD YARN.

In the village of W. lived a man who had once been a Judge of the county and well known all over it by the name of Judge L. He kept a store and saw mill, and was always sure to have the best of a bargain on his side, by which he had gained an ample fortune; and some did not hesitate to call him the biggest rascal in the world. He was very conceited, withal, and used to brag of his business capacity, when any one was near to listen.—One rainy day as quite a number were scattered around the stove, he began as usual to tell of his great bargains, and at last wound up with the expression:

"Nobody has ever cheated me, nor they can't neither."

"Judge," said an old man of the company, "I've cheated you more than you ever did me."

"How so," said the Judge.

"If you will promise you won't go to law 'bout it, nor do anything, I'll tell you; or else I won't; you're too much of a law character for me."

"Let's hear!" cried half a dozen voices at once.

"I'll promise," said the Judge, "and treat in the bargain if you have."

"Well, do you remember that wagon you robbed me of?"

"I never robbed you of any wagon; I only got the best of the bargain," said the Judge.

"Well, I made up my mind to have it back, and—"

"You never did," interrupted the cut Judge.

"Yes I did, and interest too."

"How so?" thundered the now enraged Judge.

"Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your pile down by the mill the night before, and the next day I sold it to you. The next night I drew it back home, and sold it to you the next day, and so I kept on until you had bought your own log of me twenty-seven times!"

"That's a lie!" exclaimed the infuriated Judge, running to his book and examining his log account, "you never sold me twenty-seven logs of the same measurement."

"I know it," said the vender in logs; "by drawing it back and forth the end wore off, and as it wore I kept cutting the end off, until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time I brought it, and when it got so short, I drew it home and worked it up into shingles, and the next day you bought the shingles, and I concluded I had got the worth of my wagon back—and stowed away in my pocket book."

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the bystanders, and the log-drawer found the door without the promised treat.

A CRACKING BRIDGE.—An observing man who was recently traveling on a train, noticing a gentleman and lady seated in close juxtaposition, and judging from their conduct, imagined that they were exceedingly intimate. In front of the comfortable pair sat two Germans.—When near a certain town the train passed through a dark bridge. Amid the thundering and rattling of the carriages could be heard a noise that seemed for all the world like a concussion of lips. Such hearty smacks startled all the party. As we emerged into daylight one of the Germans slowly drew his spectacles down over his nose and exclaimed:

"Vell, I tinks dish ish a bad bridge. *I hears him crack one, two, three, four times.*"

The lady drew down her veil, and for the remainder of the trip looked mute and quiet.

DUMPLINGS.—"Uncle Jemmy," said a waggish blade to one of the best old men who ever lived or died, "I'm told you are very fond of apple dumplings." "Why," said the patriarch, "when I lived in Virginia, I liked them better than anything in the world, and could eat eighteen or nineteen at a time; but, somehow, since I came to Georgia, my appetite has so failed me that I can never eat more than fourteen or fifteen before they begin to clog on my stomach."

A GOOD story is told of a rustic youth and a buxom country girl, who sat facing each other at a husking party. The youth smitten with the charms of the beautiful maiden, only ventured a sly look, and now and then touching Patty's foot under the table. The girl, determined to make the lad express what he appeared so warmly to feel, bore with these advances a little while in silence, when she cried out: "Look here, if you love me, why don't you say; but don't dirty my stockings."

A GLUTTON of a fellow was dining at a hotel who in the course of the "battle of knives and forks," accidentally cut his mouth which being observed by a Yankee sitting near by, he bawled out—

"I say friend, don't make that are hole in your countenance any larger, or we shall all starve to death!"

A GENTLEMAN was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those precocious little misses who always have a word to say remarked: "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Mamma never sleeps in her hair."

"WHAT can a man do," asked a green 'un, "when a sheriff is seen coming up to him with a writ in his hand?"

"Apply the remedy," said another, gruffly.

"Apply the remedy! What kind of remedy?"

"*Heel*-ing remedy."

FAR-FETCHED.—One of the young members of the French legation, hard pushed for a compliment to a fair lady whose face was marred by an undeniably flat nose, remarked, "Madame, you are an angel fallen from heaven; but you fell on your nose."

"MY dear," said a rural wife to her husband, on his return from town, "what was the sweetest thing you saw in town in the city?" "The ladies' faces, my dear."

THE pursuit of knowledge under difficulties—trying to master the German language by drinking lager beer and eating sour krout.