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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
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.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, 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 dispatch.

Wall Paper & Window Shades

HOWELL & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers and Dealers in the above articles, offer inducements to
COUNTRY MERCHANTS
and others.
Their Stock consists of all grades and qualities, which they are offering at the lowest factory prices.
Gold band and painted Window Shades of great variety, always on hand.
260 *Baltimore Street, opposite Hanover,*
sep25y BALTIMORE, MD.

DENTISTRY.

GOLD FILLINGS—smallest $2. Silver $1.
Call and see for yourselves. Work guaranteed.
DRS. JAS. H. & H. I. SCOTT,
68 N. CHARLES STREET,
sep4-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

THOS. NORRIS & SON
Manufacturers and Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY,
Garden & Field SEEDS, FERTILIZERS, &c
141 PRATT ST., Near Light,
BALTIMORE,
Continue to keep constantly on hand every description of FIRST-CLASS Implements and Machinery to meet the wants of Farmers and Gardeners.
Call special attention now to
Bickford & Huffman's Grain Drill,
With its unequalled Guano Distributor.

American Cider Mill and Press, price	$42
Buckeye Cider Mill and Press, Sr. "	45
" " " Jr. "	25
Hickok " " "	40

These Cider Mills are recommended as very superior. Further description furnished upon application.
The GENUINE PENNOCK CORN SHELLER and GENUINE VAN WICKLE GRAIN FAN, together with every description of the most useful and desirable implements and Machines always to be had on application to
THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
jy30. 141 Pratt Street, Baltimore.

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, 1869—y.

Farmers Look to Your Interest
AT THE
Galena Machine Shops
By W. A. HYLAND & CO.,
YOU CAN GET REAPERS, MOWERS, THRESHERS, HORSE POWERS, JACKS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, CULTIVATOR TEETH and PLOWS.
We have on hand about 15 TONS OF CASTINGS as good as can be bought in the State.
Also, ONE-HORSE POWERS, suitable for shelling Corn and other light work; a No. 1 article, as tested by some of our best Farmers.
REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and promptly attended to.
Old Iron wanted at market prices.
GIVE US A CALL. "Good Work and Fair Dealing" is our motto.
jan29 10m. W. A. HYLAND & CO.

REMEMBER
B. STRAUSS'
CLOTHING STORE,
Whose Clothes are known out South and West!
Who keeps the FINEST and the BEST!
Who sells them CHEAPER than the rest!
We beg to inform our patrons that we are now selling SUITS OF CLOTHES at
Small Prices and Small Profits.

We have on hand PANTS at	$1.25
Good Cassimere "	3.50
Cassimere Vests	1.25
Good Heavy Coats	3.00
Cassimere "	5.00
Overcoats	from $10.00 to $20.00

PEOPLE WILL DO WELL
TO CALL AT B. STRAUSS'
BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.
I will guarantee the prices Cheaper and the goods better than they can be bought anywhere in this town. B. STRAUSS,
Corner of High and Cross Street,
Dec. 18. at the Cheap Corner.

NEW GROCERY
AND PROVISION STORE.
LIME and HAIR.
THE subscriber has taken the store room recently occupied by J. A. Jones, and will keep on hand a general assortment of
Family Groceries and Provisions,
which will be sold at a very small profit for cash or country produce.
Also, LIME and HAIR kept constantly on hand, and will be sold low. Lime can be had by the barrel, bushel, or smaller quantity.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange or Goods at the highest market prices.
JOHN W. CARROLL.
N. B.—I am still Auctioneering Sales, and always ready to serve in that capacity.
Chestertown, March 19-tf J. W. C.

FRUIT JARS.
THE BEST and the CHEAPEST FRUIT JARS in use, for sale by
je25. L. S. FOWLER.

MACHINE OIL,
THE NATURAL LUBRICATOR,
For sale cheap by
je25. L. S. FOWLER.

CHEAP TOBACCO.
A Choice Article only 75 cts. per lb. at
je18-tf. H. GARDNER'S.

A LOT of STONEWARE at Factory prices, Pans, Jugs, Jars and Pitchers.
je25. L. S FOWLER.

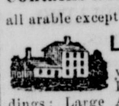
The Kent News.

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

VOL. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1870. No. 17.

VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
HELD AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE undersigned will sell at private sale either or all of the following Farms, situate in the lower section of Kent co., Maryland.

Tolchester Farm
is beautifully located on the Chesapeake Bay, opposite the mouth of the Patapsco river, and
Contains about Six Hundred Acres
all arable except a few acres of Meadow.



Large Mansion House,
with several small TENANT HOUSES, with good Out-Buildings; Large APPLE, PEACH AND PEAR ORCHARDS, in bearing. The farm is divided into six fields and two lots, all well watered and in a good state of cultivation.
OYSTERS.—Thousands of bushels of Oysters in beds, are located along the water front of this farm, within two hundred yards of the shore, and the best Fishing Grounds on the Bay, are located adjacent.

Rees' Corner,
Contains 340 ACRES,
Is well situated and believed to be the BEST LOCATION FOR BUSINESS IN KENT CO.

Large Brick Dwelling
AND BRICK
Store House,
Blacksmith Shop and Wheelwright Shop, with Dwellings for the use of the same. There are also SEVERAL OTHER DWELLING HOUSES under rent, the annual rent of which amounts to seven hundred dollars. Churches, Schools and Mills, all within a mile of the Store house. There are TWO PEACH ORCHARDS of 1000 Trees each. Out-Buildings in good order and ample for the use of the Farm. Land good.
This to an energetic person is one of the most desirable locations in the State of Maryland.

DALE FARM.
This Farm is well located near the waters of Swan Creek, and
Contains about 276 Acres of Land,
About forty Acres in WOOD, with Chestnut Timber sufficient for the farm. DWELLING and Out-Buildings in fair order. The farm is divided into four fields and two lots. Land in fair state of cultivation, and has all been limed within the last two years. This farm is very convenient for Schools, and one of the best Points for shipping grain or the delivery of lime is within one and a half miles of the farm.

PAGE'S POINT,
Is a shipping point, located on Swann Creek, and is a desirable location, either for a residence or a business point. The grounds contain about TEN ACRES, and there is a LARGE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE in excellent order, containing ten rooms and cellar, with ample Out-Buildings. Also a neat Frame Dwelling of four rooms, in nice order, with Granary and Wharf somewhat out of repair. There is also located TEN ACRES OF OYSTER BEDDING GROUND in the waters contiguous to the shore, and said to be the best planting ground on the Creek. Oysters in abundance and of fine quality; also fish, crabs, &c., in season.
For further particulars, terms, &c., consult my Attorney, RICHARD MYNSON, Esq., Chestertown, Maryland.
je4-tf. ABEL J. REES.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers at private sale his HOUSE AND LAND at Smithville. The House is a two-story Frame, with three rooms and Kitchen below and four rooms above. There are about
Eight Acres of Land,
divided into three Lots, under good fencing. One lot in Peach Trees in full bearing.
For particulars enquire of the undersigned, or at the Kent News office.
apr30-tf. SAMUEL L. USILTON.

Dwelling House on High St.,
FOR SALE OR RENT.
THE subscriber offers at private sale, or for rent for the present year, the DWELLING HOUSE on High Street, in Chestertown, occupied the past year by Mr. E. T. Willis. The house is very eligibly located near the river, and in a very desirable neighborhood. There is a fine Garden, and a Pump of good drinking water in the yard.
The terms will be made accommodating.
jan8-tf. J. W. HINES.

TO FARMERS!
THE HIGHEST PRICES
PAID FOR GRAIN,
DELIVERED AT ANY STATION
ON THE
Kent County Railroad
ON THE ORDER OF
ELIHU JEFFERSON, New Castle, Del.
GRAIN BOUGHT EXCLUSIVELY ON COMMISSION, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Orders filled for RAMBO & WHITE'S LIME.
PHOSPHATES.
WHANN'S,
BAUGH'S,
RHODES',
MORO PHILLIPS',
BOWER'S COMPLETE MANURE,
ALTA VELA, &c., &c.
THE MELLISH PEACH BASKET
20,000 PEACH BASKETS for sale low.
$15 per hundred.
White Oak Split Baskets at Reduced rates.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
A. T. STOOPS,
jy2. MASSEY'S, KENT CO., MD.

PEACH BOX SLATS AND HEADS.
Just received a large lot of Peach Box Stuff. Also, keep on hand a lot of BOXES made up.
je25. WM. VANNORT.

A NICE assortment of Men and Boys Wool and Straw Hats at the People's Popular Store. WM. A. VICKERS.

YOU CAN BUY your Harvest Goods cheap at the People's Popular Store.
je11. WM. A. VICKERS.

LADIES' PARASOLS and Sun Umbrellas, at the People's Popular Store.
je11. WM. A. VICKERS.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR for sale by
je4. W. F. BAKER.

SOLUBLE
SEA ISLAND GUANO,
From Navassa Island, Carribbean Sea,
Rich in AMMONIA, SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES AND ALKALINE SALTS;
A Perfect and highly Concentrated Guano
For sale by L. A. THOMAS.
aug20—4t.

TO FARMERS.
J. J. TURNER & CO.'S
Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate.
ANALYSIS:

Ammonia	2.83
Soluble Phosphate of Lime	29.51
Bone Phosphate of Lime	10.67

For Corn, Oats and spring crops generally, it has no superior. Very high encomiums have also been paid its efficacy in the growth of Wheat and Tobacco the past three years, ever since its introduction. Composed of the most concentrated materials, it is richer in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphates than any other fertilizer sold, except our "Excelsior," and is made with same care and supervision—uniform quality guaranteed. Fine and dry, in excellent order for drilling. Packed in bags and barrels.
PRICE $55 PER TON.
J. J. TURNER & CO.,
ag26-2m. 42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.
"EXCELSIOR."

Containing Ammonia	6 per cent.
Super-Phosphate equivalent to Bone Phosphate of Lime	57 "
Potash and Soda	6 "

We again call the attention of the farmers of Maryland and Virginia to our EXCELSIOR, composed of 700 pounds of No. 1 Peruvian Guano, and 1,300 pounds of Soluble Phosphate of Lime (bones dissolved in sulphuric acid,) potash and soda, forming the most concentrated, universal and durable fertilizer ever offered to the former—combining all the stimulating properties of Peruvian Guano, and the ever durable fertilizing properties of Ground Bones.
Excelsior is in fine dry powder, prepared expressly for drilling, and can be applied in any quantity per acre, however small; and it is the opinion of many close calculating Farmers, after TWELVE years experience in testing it side by side with other popular fertilizers that an application of 100 pounds of Excelsior is equal to 200 to 300 pounds of any other fertilizer of guano offered for sale, therefore is fully 100 to 200 per cent cheaper.
The very best evidence we can offer of the value of our Excelsior as a crop grower and fertilizer, is the fact of its being imitated and counterfeited in this and other cities.
Farmers should see that the ANALYSIS and name of J. J. TURNER & CO., are branded on every bag *in RED LETTERS.* All others are counterfeits.
PRICE $65 PER TON.
J. J TURNER & CO.,
ag20-2m. 42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

LIVERY STABLES---REMOVAL.

Horses & Carriages
FOR HIRE.

S. L. RAWLEIGH,
HAS REMOVED HIS LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT to the Large Stables on Cannon Street, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. James Brice, where good HORSES AND CARRIAGES can always be had for Hire.
Persons taken to any distance on reasonable terms. HORSES taken on Livery by the day, week or month, and carefully attended to.
Residence on Queen Street, near Bacchus' Corner. S. L. RAWLEIGH.
Chestertown, Aug. 20—3m.

Livery and Exchange Stables.

HORSES

Mules and Carriages
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
I am prepared to supply Farmers and others with good FARM AND DRIVING HORSES on liberal terms. Five head of Horses and one Pair of Mules now on hand for sale or exchange. Also, a number of CARRIAGES.
Those in want of anything in my line will find it to their interest to call and see me
JOHN K. WILLIS,
feb12-6m. Chestertown.

THE GREAT
CLOTHING HALL
AND CLOTH HOUSE,
Of SMYRNA, DELAWARE.
Constantly on hand, a large stock of
Ready-Made Clothing,
FOR MEN AND BOYS,
Bought for cash and sold cheap.
Come one! Come all! You can save money! and that is what every one is anxious to do.
Clothing Made to order at short notice.
je25-3m. WM. H. BAGGS & CO.

TEACHER WANTED,
To take charge of the Male Department of the Primary School in Chestertown. Application may be made to either of the undersigned District Commissioners.
J. T. TWILLEY,
WM. A. VICKERS,
S. F. SMITH,
aug20-3t. JAMES BRICE.

GENTLEMEN'S
FASHIONABLE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair Cutting. Strict attention paid to Hair and Whisker Dyeing, and Children's Hair Cutting.
ROGERS & JONES, Propr's,
Under B. Strauss' Clothing Store,
Aug. 20—4t* Chestertown.

FOR SALE,

A GOOD BROOD MARE,
thought to be with foal now; 5 years old, 16½ hands high, built in proportion, works kind any where. She has a fine COLT by her side, said to be by a renowned trotting horse. Good reasons given for selling. Will exchange for Cattle. Call on A. J. HYNSON,
aug20-3t* near Chestertown.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1871,
The DWELLING and STORE HOUSE in Chestertown, now in the occupancy of Dr. W. T. Urie. For terms apply to T. A. FIDDIS or the undersigned. LEVI FIDDIS.
Aug. 6, 1870—tf.

HANNA'S DIAMOND WINDOW POLISH, for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of J. K. ALDRIDGE.

WHOM FIRST WE LOVED.

Whom first we love, you know we seldom wed.
Time rules us all. And life indeed is not
The thing we planned it out ere hope was dead.
And then we women cannot chose our lot.

Much must be born which is hard to bear,
Much given away which it were sweet to keep;
God help us all! who need, indeed his care,
And yet I know the Sheperd loves his Sheep.

My little boy begins to babble now,
Upon my knee his earliest infant prayer;
He has his father's eye, I know,
And they say, too, his mother's sunny hair.

But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee,
And I can feel his hot breath come and go,
I think of one—Heaven help and pity me!
Who loved me, and whom I loved long ago.

Who might have been—oh, what I dare not think.
We are all changed. God judges for our best.
God help us do our duty and not shrink,
And trust in Heaven for the rest.

But blame us women not, if some appear
Too cold at times, and some too gay and light;
Some griefs gnaw deep, since woes are hard to bear;
Who knows the past? and who can judge us right?

Ah! were we judged by what we might have been,
And not by what we are—too apt to fall!
My little child, he sleeps and smiles between
These thoughts and me. In Heaven we shall know all.

REMEMBER!

Whatever life may be, or bring,
In May-time or December,
The sweetest burden of its songs
Will always be—Remember!

Though we have seen our youth depart
Lost friends, and still regret them.
Beheld our dear ones fade and die—
We would not yet forget them!

Not yet, nor ever; for when age
Cower's o'er life's dying ember,
The way to keep our old hearts warm
Will still be—to Remember!

FAMILY CARES.

Ask the father and the mother, weeping over the coffin of their first-born and only child, whether they regret that the child was born. Ask them the same question in after years, when the little life has come to a thread of gold running through their experiences. If they give an affirmative answer, I will be silent. No, my married friends—you who will shrink from accepting the choicest privileges bestowed upon you—you are wrong; and if you live, you will arrive at a period where you will see that there are rewards and punishments attached to this thing. What is to sustain you when in old age—the charms of youth all past, desire extinguished, and the grasshopper a burden—you sit at your lonely board and think of the strangers who are to enjoy the fruit of your most fruitless life? Who are to feed the deadening affections of your heart and keep life bright and desirable to its close, but the little one whom you reared to manhood and womanhood? What is to reward you for the toils of life, if you do not feel that you—your thoughts, your blood, your influence—are to be continued in the future? Do you like the idea of having hirelings, or those who are anxious to get rid of you, about your dying bed? Is it not worth something to have a family of children whom you have reared, lingering about your grave with tears on their cheeks and blessings on their lips—tears for a great loss, and blessings on the hallowed influence which has trained them in the path of duty, and directed them to life's noblest ends?

BEAUTIFUL MYTH.—In Eastern poetry they tell of a wonderful tree upon which grew golden apples and silver bells, and every time a breeze went by and shook the fragrant branches, a shower of these golden apples fell, and the living bells chimed and tinkled forth their airy ravishments. On the gospel tree there grow blossoms and bells more melodious than those that mingled with the pomegranates on Aaron's vestment—holy feeling heaven-taught joys; and when the Holy Spirit breathes upon the evangelized so there are a shaking down of mellow fruits, and the flow of healthy odors all round, and gush of sweetest music, whose gentle tones and joyous echoing are wafted through all the recesses of the soul.

A COUNTRY GIRL once went into the city to pay a visit to one of her old and best friends; this friend was married to a rich city merchant, and a leader of fashion.—In city etiquette, of course, the visitor was verdant, and made numerous mistakes. Her friend wished to initiate her into the "mysteries," and as they were going to a large ball, gave her the following instructions, viz: "Eat only one small cake and one saucer of ice cream, and when your attendant presses you to take more, answer that you have masticated a sufficiency, and more would be a superfluity."—Things went on very smoothly until her attendant asked her to partake of more refreshments, when, to the horror of her friend, and amusement of the company, she answered, in a loud voice: "I have evaporated insufficiently--any more would go flippity floppity."

RECEIPT FOR FINDING A HUSBAND.—More common sense and less wit.
More useful occupation and less music.
More study of the mysteries of the kitchen and less of the mysteries of Paris.
More proof to men that they will find in their wife a helpmeet and not an embarrassment.
This receipt, if thoroughly tried, will greatly lessen the number of bachelors.

THE most beautiful may be the most admired and caressed, but they are not always the most esteemed and loved.—And thus, in art and in life, we learn that great lesson of practical wisdom, while we look upward to the stars, not to tample on the flowers that lie at our feet.

What a Wife Gives Her Husband.

"In marriage, a man gives everything and a woman nothing," I heard a gentleman say the other day. "Of course it is an object to woman to marry, and none to man."

Now, I'm not "strong-minded," nor desirous of proving that women suffer wrongs which can only be righted by their possession of the ballot-box; but when I hear a speech like that above recorded, I admit that it makes my blood boil. Man gives everything, does he? Certainly he gives half of all his worldly possessions, if he chooses, and provides, by labor of some kind, generally the raw material of household comfort; but women, so to speak, cooks that raw material for him. He hires the house, or buys it; she makes of the house a home. When she marries, if she have one particle of common sense, she knows that there lies before her a path where duties are scattered thickly—duties that may be sweet, for love's sake, but which of themselves are so hard that a man would never take them up.

It is not her purse, and as much of her time as she chooses, that the wife gives; that is the husband's portion of the marriage contract. She lays upon the altar her person, her liberty and all the hours of all her days, to be used for him and for his offspring thenceforth while they shall live. Yes, and she knows this.—If you who hold your bride's hand at the altar, holding there a true, good woman's hand, believe that what you can give her to eat and to drink and to wear are her temptations to wifehood, you are mistaken. The fortune-hunter feminine is of the same band as the fortune-hunter masculine, and is as rare. To win her bread decently is now possible to any girl or woman, and it is only one made of the stuff that degenerates into a Formosa or Anonym who marries merely to have her bills paid for her. This creature who gives you nothing, to whom you give all, as you vainly imagine, takes the great burden of wifehood upon her shoulders because she loves you—because, to minister to your comfort in health, to be your nurse in illness, to share your joy or sorrow, your prosperity or adversity, have become the cheerful pleasures of her life.

You do not know, perhaps, that the game of housekeeping is as intricate as the game of chess, and that it is one that must never be lost; that this regular provision of your meals, this beautiful arrangement of your household belongings, this making of the home, is a work of care and thought and time that, ill or well, the wife must supervise; that an hour's neglect would be manifest for a whole day; that to make all comfortable for you, your wife must abandon her relaxations, her friendships, the dolce far niente of her life almost altogether; that she, unless exceptionally well off, may never take a morning walk or read a favorite book, touch her piano, her pen or pencil, until she is sure that all the household tasks are accomplished. How often that moment arrives let women decide. It is hard to come to the end of a circle. I do not mean to represent a wife as being in a constant state of wretchedness and toil, of course, but that she accomplishes her task cheerfully, and feels well repaid by a loving word and a loving kiss, for aching limbs and weary hands and intellectual deprivation does not make this gift of her time less valuable.

Do you suppose also, my good man, that woman sacrifices no personal privileges on her wedding day? You are very much mistaken, if you think so. No matter how you may turn out—and there is no guessing at that beforehand—you must be the only man in the world to her thenceforth. She must have no more of those charming half-sentimental friendships which are so dear to feminine hearts. Instead of trying to please as formerly, she must bear about with her the dignity of matronhood, and this is a hard lesson for some girls to learn.

Single, she may always feel entitled to an escort, visit places of amusement, dance, walk, enjoy herself socially with any respectable single gentleman. Married, according to my code of manners and morals, which, if severe, is safe, she has no such privilege. If her husband does not choose to take her to see or hear anything, she must stay at home. And here the American fails in his duty, as a general thing. The Frenchman would be ashamed to visit the theatre without Madame. The German takes his better half under his arm, even when he goes to a beer garden. An Englishman considers it respectable to "take his wife along," whenever he enjoys himself; but the American leaves his wife to enjoy her "distaff and her babe," while he visits the theatre, opera and ball-room with some masculine friend, and suffers no compunctions of conscience in consequence. All women know this; and put it to yourselves, gentlemen, whether, if it were in our power to say to you, after marriage: "You shall be a hermit if I choose; you shall see neither pictures nor plays, nor hear good music, unless I like to take you," you would fancy that you run no risk and made no sacrifice.

Then, leaving all these other little things, there are those other little things, the children. The father oftenest longs for sons and daughters, and each certainly costs him a certain sum of money; but it is the mother who, at the peril of her life, in such agony and terror as man cannot comprehend, brings them into this world—who gives them, during their infancy, all her days and all her nights, and makes them by her teaching whatever they become. I do not deny that the children of the man she loves are her most precious jewels. I repeat, that the gift of her whole life, the merging of her existence into her husband's, is not esteemed a sacrifice by a loving woman; and I assert that he can repay her for all if he chooses, but not by house and lands, or gold and gear. His whole heart, his care and tenderness and lovelike attention is the only true equivalent, and even then the true wife receives no more than she gives.

A CAPE MAY INCIDENT—*An Ambitious Mamma After an Imaginary Lord.*—Not many days ago there was a rather "loud woman down here, says the Cape May *Wave*, rich and vulgar, swooping around with her daughter, and putting on more airs than you could grind out of a hand organ. One man, who was disgusted at the aristocratic pretentions of the couple, thought he would have a little fun at their expense. So one day he pointed out a good-looking fellow who was passing the hotel, and mentioned to the woman, in a sort of careless off hand way, that the good-looking fellow was a lord, who had just arrived in the country, and was stopping for a while at Cape May. This woman, you understand, wanted an introduction, so that she could at once set her daughter at work to rope in this scion of a noble house. The stranger was presented the next evening in the parlor, and this designing being of a mamma began to gush right over him. She kept on exclaiming how much she had always admired the English nobility, and how much she longed to see them in their own beautiful homes; and then she asked this man if he did not sometimes long for his island home, and hate the society of the vulgar Americans, and sigh for his high-born companions! At last the man turned round and said she must have made a mistake; he didn't care a red cent for aristocracy; he had no island home, for he came from Germany; and he had no high born companions, unless some of his friends were born in a garret. So this woman rose right up and pranced out to the fellow who introduced her to the aristocrat, and she said:

"See here! I thought you said that man was a lord!"

"So he is," was the reply; "he is the *land*-lord of the Dutch hotel round the corner there. Nice man isn't he!"

Perhaps that woman won't souse that man under, and hold him there, the next time she catches him bathing in the surf. It wouldn't surprise us to learn at any time that he had been jammed full of red hot hair pins by a savage female, who crowned her work by executing a Kickapoo war dance on his inanimate remains.

THE BEARDED WOMAN IN THE WAR.—A foreign correspondent writing from Keuhl, August 2d, says:

I have just learned the particulars of a somewhat amusing incident, to which I may have referred before at a time when it had been but partly reported, and it was also then set down by some as an invention. It is no invention, however.—One day a woman was found on the French shore of the Rhine where she had been set down by a German boat, which swiftly glided back. The operation was observed, and the officers hastened to the point. The woman was closely veiled.—A French officer withdrew the veil, when, lo! a heavily bearded face. Not having the slightest doubt they had caught a spy dressed up a in woman's clothes, they did not listen to what the individual was protesting, but hurried him or her to the guard house, where only men were lodged. But such was the individual's clamorous alarm at being left all night in such company, and so loud were her demands for further investigation, that physicians were sent for, and the supposed spy turned out to be a "bearded woman." She is a native of France, and has for some time been on exhibition in German towns. Being at Mayence when the war broke out, the Germans had taken her, as already described, outside of their lines.—The bearded woman showed that she had proper feminine feelings by being excessively frightened.

SELECTING SEED WHEAT.—Mr. Fruit tells, in the *Prairie Farmer*, how he obtained the "Early May" wheat, a very good variety, equal to any, even that which is being advertised at a dollar a pint by seedsmen.

Being in a wheat field at harvest time, he noticed some heads that appeared riper and sounder than the rest, and got leave to go among the standing grain and select such heads as he chose. He soon made a collection of heads, riper, sounder and better developed than the mass of grain in the field. This he sowed, and has produced what seems to be a new variety of fine, early wheat, which he warrants with fair treatment to yield from twenty-five to thirty bushels to the acre.

EXPERIENCE OF A CENSUS TAKER.—As for the ages of the negroes, that is almost entirely a matter of conjecture. So far as my experience goes, nineteen out of twenty cannot tell within ten years how old they are, nor are parents more accurate even with regard to their very young children. "John was born in cotton pickin' time, de year before freedom struck de earth;" "Jenny was two weeks old when Mass Charley got wounded in de war;" "Sam was born 'bout de time massa built him new gin-house;" "Jim was born in de Chrismus week ob de year when frost killed all de taters;" such are the data form which to collect, as nearly as may be, the ages of children, while the years of older persons are a matter of still more vague and uncertain conjecture.

IN a Hoosier court, a witness being asked how he knew certain persons were man and wife, replied: "Why, dog on it, haven't I heard 'em scold more'n fifty times!"

Ancient and Modern Wars.

A correspondent of a Northern journal, waiting from Paris, gives a comparison between the losses of armies in the battles of the first empire with those resulting from engagements where improved firearms have been employed, which, it is held, will show humanitarians that the old buck-and-ball cartridges, fired from "Brown Bess," were much more deadly than rifled cannon, needle guns and chassepots. Annexed are the figures: Sadowa—400,000 men engaged; 33,000 killed and wounded; about 8 per cent.—Marengo—58,000 combatants; number of killed and wounded 18,000, that is, nearly 25 per cent. Austerlitz—Loss 23,000 out of 170,000; over 13 per cent. Jena—24,000 out of 280,000 combatants; nearly 9 per cent. Borodino—80,000 killed and wounded out of 250,000 engaged; about 32 per cent. Leipsig—50,000 out of 450,000; between 11 and 12 per cent. At Magenta, the French lost 9 per cent. and the Austrians 10 per cent. of their forces. At Solferino, where the French alone used rifled cannon, their loss amounted to 13 per cent, while the Austrians lost but 11 per cent. The correspondent might have gone still farther back to the wars of Frederick the Great, who lost at Kolin 12,000 men out of 18,000, and at Kunersdorf 17,000 out of 30,000, two-thirds in one case, and more than half in the other. If we go back to a period long before the invention of firearms, we shall find the slaughter far transcending any effected by the present engines of destruction. When the Roman legions hurled their heavy spears upon their enemies at twelve paces, and then closed in with their swords, there was an aggregate of slaughter effected of which modern times have no conception. Ancient wars, in their hand-to-hand encounters, were a more severe test of manhood than the modern, where machinery is so much used, and where coming to close quarters is so unusual that, in regard to one of the battles of the present war, a correspondent says, admiringly, that there was "*almost* a hand-to-hand encounter." It is a pity that battles could not be fought altogether by machinery instead of men. War is not only in general a great evil and wrong to humanity, but, as now conducted, it is not even a test of the comparative valor of the contestants, as generalship and improved weapons decide the day. As to any vindication which they offer of justice, history proves than in nine cases out of ten Might has prevailed irrespective of Right.

AN applicant for the position of teacher in Kennebec County, Me., on being asked by the town committee, "In what year did Columbus discover America?" scratched his head and said, "Well Mister you've got me now." "Was it before or after the birth of our Saviour?" he was asked. "You've got me again; by thunder," he said, and the certificate was not given him.

A BOSTON gentleman who could not waltz, offered a young lady one hundred dollars if she would let him hug her as much as the man did who had just waltzed with her. It was a good offer and showed that money was no object to him, but they put him out of the house in so striking a way that his eye was quite black.

Two California barbers quarrelled and arranged a duel. They were to walk around a block in opposite directions, and each was to fire at sight of his antagonist. They started, and as soon as the block intervened each took the shortest cut for home, complaining that his adversary didn't come to time.

A YOUNG gentleman of Buffalo went to serenade his lady-love the other night, and while in the act of singing the first verse of the beautiful ballad, "I'm dreaming, love, of thee," was suddenly "awakened" by the contents of a tub of cold water from a third story window. He didn't continue the song.

IT is interesting to learn the boundaries of woman's sphere. A crinoline lecturer says it is "bounded north by her husband, on the east by her baby, on the south by her mother-in-law, and on the west by a maiden aunt."

"How heavy you walk!" exclaimed Mrs. Mackwhack, on hearing her husband tumbling up stairs the other night. "Well, my dear," was the gruff response, "if you can get a barrel of whiskey up stairs with less noise, I should like to see you do it."

OLD LADY to a hackman—"But these hacks are dangerous. You never know who rides in them. We might get the small-pox."

Coachy—"You've no cause to be afeared of my coach, mum, for I've 'ad the hind wheel waccinated, and it took beautiful."

TOM TINKER says: "If I was a red headed fell and was gwine to ce a gal and she wuz to tell me not tu get too klose tu hur fur fere she wud ketch on fire, I wud tell hur not tu be skered, for she wuz tu green to burn."

"CHARLES, do you really love my daughter?" "You know I do Mrs. Simpkins." "How much do you love her?" "I love her—I love her as hard—as hard as a horse can kick." Mrs. Simpkins was entirely satisfied.

A WESTERN paper describes a letter of Horace Greeley's as looking "as if somebody had smasked a bottle of ink on it, and tried to wipe it off with a currycomb."

YOUNG men usually swell while sowing their wild oats. But they always shrink fast enough when the devil steps into the field in the autumn to harvest the crop.

IT is said that the reason there are so many muttonheads in existence, is to be found in the fact that such a number of children are "perfect little lambs."

A DESERTED damsel struck her recreant lover with a poker, exclaiming, with sobs: "You have broken my heart, and I will break your head."

A LADY in reply to some guests who praised the mutton on her table, said:—"Oh, yes, my husband always buys the best, he is a great *epicac.*"

A Mississippi negro worked on shares, but got "nuthin." "Because," said he, "I worked for de seventh, and we only made de fifth crop short."

A LAD crawled into a sugar hogshead, and his first exclamation was, "Oh, for a thousand tongues!"

WHAT is the difference between a girl and a night-cap? One is born to wed, the other is worn to bed.