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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.

PLUMMER & 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 may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jun30-tf.

A CARD.

GEORGE VICKERS & H. W. VICKERS
Have united under the title of GEORGE VICKERS & SON, for the practice of the Law in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.
Chestertown, July 1, 1871. jl5-3m

PAINTING!

C. H. DAVIS & BRO., are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
Chestertown, July 29—6m.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TAXES for the year 1871, for the 2nd Election District, are now due, and I am prepared to receive them. Prompt attention to this matter upon the part of Tax-Payers will save them expense and myself much trouble. I can be found at any time at my place of business in Kennedyville.
aug26-tf. C. W. WARREN.

THOMAS DEPUY,
37 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
Above *Chestnut, East Side,*
PHILADELPHIA,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase *Carpetings*, to his large and choice line of Foreign and Domestic, both in relation to qualities as well as styles. Also, *Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., at the lowest cash prices.*
N. B.—Mr. J. Stewart Depuy is not at 253 S. 24 St., but is with *Thomas Depuy.*
Sept. 16, 1871—3m.

BURNS & SLOAN,

132 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,

FENCING AND PALES,

ASH, OAK & WALNUT

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF
Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.
LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
o22y. *BALTIMORE.*

MERCHANT TAILORS.

HAVING recently refitted Store No. 10, Light Street, Baltimore, and having supplied it with an
ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF GOODS
FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
it will afford us pleasure to have the public call and examine them.
Our Staple CLOTHS, DOESKINS and SUITINGS are superior, and our FANCY CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., are of the latest novelties in design and style.
OUR SYSTEM OF CUTTING is by actual measurement, and the fit of all Garments is guaranteed. Prices moderate. Terms cash.
P. WEIKEL & CO.,
may. No. 10 Light Street, Baltimore.

NOTICE.

I would respectfully inform my friends and the public in general, that I have opened a assortment of

Drugs and Medicines,

which I beg leave to call their particular attention. I am dealing with a first class store and shall endeavor to keep none but goods of the VERY BEST QUALITY.
Physicians and all others interested may rely on having their prescriptions and orders accurately filled with FRESH and PURE MEDICINES, at prices lower than they have previously paid for this place. Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night, and all packages plainly and properly marked.
Also the principal Patent Medicines in use.
I hope by careful attention to business, and fair and honest dealing with my customers, to merit and receive a liberal share of their patronage. JOSEPH E. WEER,
oct1-tf. Kennedyville, Md.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
APOTHECARIES,
Cor. High and Court Sts., Chestertown. Md
Have just received a large lot of
WINDOW GLASS,
of all sizes, which they are selling very cheap.
Sept. 23, 1871.

GOOD HARNESS
MADE AND SOLD AT
J. S. SOWARD'S HARNESS STORE
FOR $20.
Chestertown, Jan. 7, 1871.

ATTENTION is called to our line of GLOVES, Cloth Gloves, all grades; driving Gloves, Buck Gloves, heavy and lined White and Colored Cotton Gloves, Dog Skin Gloves, Calf Skin Gloves, lined and Fur, Kid Gloves, all colors, Dressed Buck Gloves, Gauntlets, &c. S. MERRITT & CO.

PURE SPICE.—Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Allspice, Nutmegs, Sage, Mustard, Black and Red Pepper—all can be obtained, ground, at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1871. No. 29.

Winter Goods
OPENED THIS WEEK.

MAKING OUR STOCK NOW ON HAND
VERY FULL and COMPLETE
Among the VERY BEST in regards extent and variety to be found in this or any other country market. We have been buying during the entire season at the
CLOSEST CASH FIGURES,
and can and will furnish Goods on prompt and reliable buyers at as short profits as any other concern in this Town.
OUR GOODS are now as usual of
First Class Character,
and not offered at clap-trap rates, but at moderate and legitimate advance, which will leave very little room for complaint.

RICH STYLES OF LADIES' SHAWLS,
IN HIGH COLORS, PLAID and STRIPED.

New Winter Prints,
OF BEST MAKES.

Our Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES is now very large,
And we have now in store ONE OF THE FINEST LINES OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AND
GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR,
which we have ever before offered.
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, November 25, 1871.

☞ *READ THIS.* ☜

New Goods! New Prices!

JAMES J. SAPPINGTON,

HAS just returned from the city, and has opened a full assortment of Fall Goods, which were selected with care from the best houses in the city My stock of

Muslins, Calicoes, Canton Flannels,

Red & white Flannels, Bed Tickings, Shirtings, Domestic, Ginghams, Linsies, Kerseys and Satinets, are unsurpassed in quality and economy of prices.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES,

Sugars, of all grades, sold as low as can be bought in the Baltimore market.
Prime Rio Coffee, green and roasted;
Fine Teas, green and black;
Molasses and Syrups, cheapest in town.

Notions of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Men's half Hose, Suspenders, &c., Men's Undershirts and Drawers all qualities and prices. Violin Strings, screws, cruppers and bridges.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.

CROCKERY.

Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Dishes Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, &c., will be sold very low.

Tobacco and Cigars

of all qualties and prices. Garrett's Scotch Snuff and Rappee Snuff.

Pure Cider VINEGAR.

Salt Fish Mackerel and Labrador Herring. Powder and Shot, E B Gun Caps, Philadelphia Concentrated Lye, "Isher's" Washing Chrystal, Soaps of all kinds, Rumford's Yeast Powders, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Cheese, Spelling Books, Copy Books, Letter writers, Slates, Ink, Ready reckoners, paper, etc. Castor Oil, Bateman's Drops, Pain Killer, Vermifuge and Wright's Pills. Essences of all kinds, Spices, Laudanum, and, in fact, if you want *any thing* come direct to

SAPPINGTON'S,

and you will save time, trouble and money.
I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods and prices. I will pay the cash or goods for all kinds of Country Produce.
☞ Store on Cross St., opposite G. E. Lambert's Coach Factory.
sep30-tf. JAS. B. SAPPINGTON.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles
&c., &c.
JUST RECEIVED AT
V. G. RUSSELL'S,
FROM NEW YORK.
A large and well selected stock of
Watches, Clocks and Spectacles,
which will be sold *fifty per cent. cheaper* than can be bought on the Shore.
He is also prepared to do any and all kinds of repairs on Watches, Clocks or Jewelry at short notice, and much cheaper than can be done in the State. *All work guaranteed for one year.* Satisfaction given or money refunded
☞ Ask for W. G. RUSSELL, adjoining T. W. Mason, Jr. sep30-3m.

Cucumber Wood Pumps!

EDWARD CARTY, Agent,
WOULD announce that, in addition to his usual line of business, he has on hand and prepared to put in, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, the celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps, manufactured by Wilson & Walton, Wilmington, Del. All orders will receive prompt attention.
s30-3. EDW. CARTY, Chestertown.

Crumpton Saw Mill.

WM. BOWKER,
IS prepared to do SAWING OF ALL KINDS at short notice, and the lowest rates.
The Mill is near the Wharf of the Chester River Steamboat Co., Crumpton, Md.
Sep 9, 1871—6m*

COAL! COAL!

ALL persons who wish to lay in their coal at a reduced price can do so by leaving their orders with J. T. TWILLEY or F. ALDRIDGE, which will be filled at a small advance for the cash. 240 pounds a ton sep22-2m.

NOTICE.—All persons, black and white, are warned against crossing or gunning on any of my property, after this date, as I will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.
sep2-3m. J. C. MANN.

TO MOTHERS.
Robig's FOOD for INFANTS.
This valuable and popular Food for Infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
jan7-tf WICKES' DRUG STORE.

IF you want good Under-Shirts, Socks or Drawers, you will find a full assortment at the new Clothing store of
oct7. S. MERRITT & CO.

IF you are in want of nice LINEN FRONT SHIRTS, call at the new Clothing Store of S. MERRITT & CO.

THE PAST.

Backward over the years that are gone we gaze, and recall their joys and sorrows, their pains and pleasures. Over their surface memory glides to some spot made dearer by connection with some loved one passed away now, perhaps, whose sweet society and winning tones we shall no more enjoy till we pass the valley and the shadow. Some sunny spot stands out like a milestone to separate our past into periods, and guide recollection on its mission—some time when the current ran smoother, and the winds were hushed, and the waves lulled to rest—when the sun shone brighter and life was lovely and quiet, filled with pleasure and peace.

The heart is like a river,
Wherein two currents flow—
One to the future leading,
One to the Long Ago.
On both the banks are roses
On both the sun is cast,
But the current which is smoothest
Flows ever to the Past.

Upon this ebbing river
Our thoughts like vessels go—
Some to the Future sailing,
Some to the Long Ago:
Bringing at their returning,
Relics we dearly prize,
Brought from those islands
Bound by youth's sunny skies

Strange that the Past remaineth
Shut in the heart for aye—
Strange we are not willing
To say to the Past good-bye.
The Future is a shadow—
A cloud whose golden sheen
Makes every cloud look golden
That's in the distance seen.

The Past—so full of pleasure,
A rainbow bright whose bow
Connects the present moments
With those of Long Ago—
A bridge we oft are crossing,
Passing the friends of old,
With faces fair and youthful
And hair as bright as gold.

Strange that the gold must vanish
Out of the sunny hair—
Strange that the silver spinneth
Nets for the old to wear—
Strange that the wrinkles trample
Out of the young faces' bloom,
Like shadows that, in evening,
Over bright pictures come

A ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DOMESTIC ESTABLISHMENT.

On the 6th November Sir Charles W. Dilke, M. P., addressed a public meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne on "Representation and Royalty." Sir Charles Dilke, as a well-known author and the editor of the Athenæum, is a representative of the intelligent and thoughtful classes of British society, and by no means of the merely literary class. In speaking of the cost of the court he enumerated the functionaries composing the Queen's household. The list is calculated to make a well-regulated housekeeper tremble:

"Under the lord steward's department, (said Sir Charles Dilke,) and the department of the master of the house, we have such officers as the coroner of the household, and the chief equerry and clerk marshal, and various others whose duties are not of a very burdensome description.—[Laughter.] Nothing is more singular than the constitution of the medical department. You would hardly credit the number of medical gentlemen who are required for the service of the household, but I am aware that some of them are unpaid. There are three physicians in ordinary, three physicians extraordinary, one sergeant-surgeon extraordinary, two sergeant-surgeons, three surgeons extraordinary, one physician of the household, one surgeon-apothecary, two chemists of the establishment in ordinary, one surgeon-oculist, one surgeon-dentist, one dentist in ordinary, and one other physician—or twenty-one in all, [laughter,] while the Prince of Wales has for his special benefit three honorary physicians, two physicians in ordinary, two surgeons in ordinary, one surgeon extraordinary—[laughter]—one chemist in ordinary, or eleven more—[loud laughter]—making thirty-two doctors in one family. [Laughter and applause.] I should be almost afraid of tiring anybody who listened to me while I went over the list of strange offices of which the household is made up. Lord high almoner, sub-almoner, hereditary grand almoner, master of the buckhounds, clerk of the check, clerk of the closet, exons in waiting, and last, but not least, the hereditary grand falconer, the Duke of St. Albans—[laughter]—who might perhaps with advantage, if he is to retain his salary of £1,500 a year, be created hereditary grand pigeon-shooter in ordinary. [Loud laughter.] If we turn to the lord steward's department we come at once upon a mysterious board of green cloth, as it is called, at the head of which are the lord steward, the treasurer, the comptroller of the household, and the master of the household, with a perfect army of secretaries and clerks, and with special secretaries, with special offices, and with special salaries in each of those sections of the department. [Laughter.]

"In the kitchen department we have a chief cook and four master cooks, receiving salaries of between £2,000 and £3,000 a year; and a host of confederates, some of which have duties that I cannot even guess at—such, for instance, as the two 'Green Office' men. [Roars of laughter.] There are whole departments, the duties of which cannot be very considerable, one would think, for instance: the confectionery department, and the ewer department, while the duty of table-decking employs no less than five persons who have salaries of between £500 and £600 a year in all."

MARRIAGES in England in olden time were observed with grand festivities. An old paper, describing one, says: "The entertainment on this occasion was very grand, there being no less than 120 quarters of lambs, 44 quarters of veal, 20 quarters of mutton, and a great quantity of beef, 12 hams, with a suitable number of chickens, &c., which was concluded with eight half ankers of brandy made into punch; 12 dozen of cider, a great many gallons of wine, and 90 bushels of malt made into beer. The company consisted of 550 ladies and gentlemen, who concluded with the music of 25 fiddlers and pipers, and the whole was conducted with the utmost order and unanimity."

IT is computed that a Milwaukee sewing society can blast a person's reputation in seven [illegible]

ADDRESS OF JOHN R. GRAY, Esq.,

AT THE

Worton Agricultural Exhibition.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—My task at this time is not a self-imposed one; and though I am gratefully sensible of the compliment, in being selected by the committee to address you on this occasion, still I cannot but feel that the selection of an older member of the Club, if not an older man, for their speaker, would have proved best for your instruction and entertainment.

The subject appointed by the committee to be discussed before you is, "The Importance of Agricultural Clubs."

This subject involves the principle and tendency to association which we everywhere see among men, in its higher or lower forms of development, in every state of their being, from the most savage to the most civilized. It has its root in the fact that the individual has many more wants, mental, moral and physical, than can be supplied from his own unaided powers. In this fact, man differs from all creatures below him in the scale of being. Beasts, birds and the insect tribes are ushered into existence gifted with all the endowments necessary to their modes of life. Clothed to meet all the vicissitudes of climate, and fed from the spontaneous productions of the earth, they have no wants that cannot be supplied from that instinctive perception and physical power with which they are gifted from the first of their being. Constituted purely natural, they have no wants above the natural. For them there is, therefore, neither advance nor recession of state. The bee of to-day collects honey and builds its octagon-shaped cell with no more skill than the bee of a thousand years ago; and this is just as true of all other animals. Each has filled in every generation the order of its life without increase of knowledge or power, and while they have an existence so will it ever be.

But man, with his three-fold nature, manifested in perception of effects, intuition of causes, and rational thought, from (what we may call) a process of mental chemistry, is ever evolving combinations of ideas, which, when they are just expressions of the relations of cause and effect, become laws of thought and action. Such laws or truths inevitably give birth to new wants and aspirations, which can only find their supply or fulfillment in man's mental and physical association of effort with his fellow man. "Man's whole power over matter is limited to a change of its form and place." Through the development of the natural sciences in the last hundred years (a development incomparably greater than in any thousand years preceding them), particularly in the sciences of chemistry and mechanics, man has been enabled to seize upon the forces of nature and make them his slaves; so that the power imprisoned in a single bushel of coal can be harnessed in iron gears and made to do the work of thousands of men. So great, almost unlimited, is this power of mind over matter, that in one nation alone (Great Britain) the steam power utilized is said to be equal to the combined physical force of six hundred millions of men.

This increase in man's power over matter has revolutionized the industrial systems of the world, has given birth to new wants, and to a constantly growing diversity of trades, occupations and uses, for the supply of those wants; and every trade has become an associated trade union or club, for the purpose of improvement in its particular use, and also for defence against the injustice of capital and the imposition of middle-men on the one hand, and on the other hand against the infringements of their interests by other combinations. So numerous and powerful has this system of associated trade unions become, that they have begun to affect the political condition of all civilized nations, and will at not a distant day control their destinies.

Does it not appear strange, that agriculture, which is the first and greatest use of civilized life, is ever the last to put on the associated form of development? But a little consideration will show, that any advance in the art of agriculture must ever be preceded by an advance in the sciences of chemistry and mechanics. You of my audience who are old farmers, can go back in imagination only thirty years, and remembering the limited supply of fertilizers that then could be made available, and the (comparatively) rude ploughs, hoes, forks and other implements with which the soil was then cultivated, must conclude that it would be nearly impossible to do the work of the present time with such tools, or attain present results, by the aid only of such manures as were then in reach of the agriculturist. Well do I remember the appearance of this neighborhood twenty-eight years ago when first I passed by this place. "'Tis a picture in memory which time can never dim" The skeleton fences embodied in thickets of briars and bushes, the desolate looking tow-grass fields and stunted corn, dilapidated out-buildings and antiquated dwellings, the poverty-stricken cattle, munching the trodden straw of oats or wheat, with unsheltered, shivering forms, are all parts in that picture, as you well know. To one acquainted only with the present state of the neighborhood—its comforable homes, its convenient out-buildings, its improved stock and farming implements, 't will be difficult to realize the picture of thirty years ago. What has changed the almost desert-like poverty of the soil at that time into the (comparatively speaking) Eden of to-day? It was the influx of truer principles of knowledge into the minds of the farming community, through the influence of farmers' clubs, the press, and the fostering care of the State, that has produced such striking results. Only has the cultivation of the soil reached its highest state of perfection in the far off, in the time of the civilizations of Egypt, Chaldea and China. The civilizations of the two first mentioned have perished, but enough remains of their history and of their imperishable structures, built solely for agricultural purposes, to attest a degree of perfection in the cultivation of the soil never attained by any other people in after times. Each of these great nations not only sustained a dense population of their own, but their granaries became the resort, and in a measure the support of the neighboring nations. Egypt, long after her glory had departed, when she had for ages been subject to the powers of Persia and Greece, was still so rich in the products of her soil, that under her Roman masters she was called "the Granary of Rome." Chaldea, which comprises all that country between and on either side of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, extending from the Persian gulf to the mountains of Armenia, was once the seat of a mighty empire and the home of a highly cultivated people. That land is now studded with the ruins of great cities, whose names even have perished in the lapse of time; and the soil once so fertile, is now a barren waste. If it be asked, how a country wanting in one of the first elements of fertility, water, could be made to sustain so dense a population as certainly occupied it in the early days of Babylon? I answer, that agriculture was the leading employing of the people, aided and guided by the highly developed sciences of chemistry and mechanics of their time, under the direction of the government. In short, that nation had resolved itself into a great agricultural club with the King for its president. Herodotus, who visited Babylon six hundred years before the Christian era, stated that the palm tree in the neighborhood of that city grew to the height of one hundred feet, and that the increase of wheat was from two to three hundred for one of seed. He ascribed the great fertility of the soil to its admirable system of irrigation.—Canals, at short distances apart and running far back into the country, were filled at high water from the river and kept full at its low stages by machinery driven by the current, furnished an abundant supply of water for the growth of every species of root, fruit and grain then cultivated.

Here we have an example of what may be effected by the power of associated multitudes, guided by scientific skill, in the fact that that kingdom, originally a barren waste, by a system of labor, in which art supplied one of the most essential constituents of vegetation, was changed into an Eden of beauty and fertility, giving food and shelter to an immense population; and that not for an age or centuries, but for many thousand years. But at last their conquerors came, their power was broken, their laws changed, and the life of their institutions, gradually receding from their boundaries, finally died out amid the ruins of their cities.

But we have in China a living witness of its past in the present state of its agriculture. For its system of cultivation has not materially changed, certainly not in the last two thousand years. There the agricultural department of the Government is more cared for than any other.—Once a year, in a ceremony, in which the religion of the country is blended with its agriculture, (a ceremony which had its origin in a remote age of the past,) the Emperor himself holds the plough and traces a furrow, as an example to his people. This in itself is a matter of little consequence; but as an evidence of the connection of the government with the agricultural system of the Empire, it is of great importance, and on inquiry it is found that from remote ages the laws have been framed to favor the cultivators of the soil, bringing to their aid the highest science of the empire. There is said to be in their literature twenty-five thousand essays, devoted to the science and improvement of agriculture. The consequence of this association of governmental influence and scientific skill with agricultural labor, is a production of the fruits of the earth sufficient for the sustenance of three hundred and sixty millions of people, or about one-third of the human race.

It has been my endeavor thus far to show that the principle and tendency to association for definite purposes is inherent in man, constituted as he has been by his Creator a social being. And I have also, by the example I have presented to you from the history of the past, endeavored to show that no great advance in agriculture can take place but by the aid of the sciences of chemistry and mechanics. It would be well now to inquire somewhat into the relation to agriculture of those co-ordinate branches of industry, manufactures and commerce, with which mechanics and chemistry have their birth.

In the organization of the labor of a nation, less than one-third is found sufficient for the cultivation of the soil and the production from it of the food necessary for the sustenance of its whole population, and also for the production of the raw material that enters into its manufactures. The remaining two-thirds must find employment mostly in manufactures and commerce.

The material growth and prosperity of a nation depends upon the growth and coequal development of its agriculture, manufactures and commerce. They are, in every stage of its growth, the trinity in unity of its civilization. In those great nations of the past, to whose history I have referred you, the cultivation of the soil was the chief care of the State; manufactures and commerce were left to take care of themselves—and this was because the rude manufactures of their barbarous neighbors could not compete with the finished product of their higher art; and, therefore, the outflowing products of their looms and anvils brought a constantly returning flow of the gold, ivory, spices and other rich products of Africa and India; so that in the course of time they became enormously rich and powerful, employing their superfluous wealth, in part, in the construction of those wonderful temples and other works of art, that in a more or less perfect state have come down to our time.

But a very different condition in the relation of nations exist at this day.—With civilizations more nearly equal in their results, each State has found it necessary to direct its care to the protection of its manufactures and commerce, by taxing imports and by special privileges to its shipping interests, and, although there are still wiseacres who prate of the benefits of free trade, the growth in intelligence, wealth and power, of all the leading nations of the world, who for the last fifty years have steadily pursued the policy of protection, is an all-sufficient demonstration of the wisdom of that policy. While, on the other hand, the nations that in that time have been governed in their domestic policy by the principles of free-trade, or have been forced into it by more powerful neighbors, have retrograded in their civilizations; have lost in wealth and power, and are now in the rear rank of nations.

Now, one of the chief uses of Agricultural Clubs in the future, (and second only to the main one, improvement in the art of Agriculture [illegible] raise a social [illegible] the policy of protection to manufactures and commerce, which can alone give the farmer a home market commensurate with the productions of a constantly growing improvement in the cultivation of the soil. I would, therefore, write over every Club room door, "The Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil," and under that motto bid them God speed!

Agriculture in this country has not, (comparatively speaking) made much progress. Our country is of vast extent, and but sparsely populated. Farming is not, therefore, as remunerative as other branches of industry.

Capital is chiefly invested in manufactures, mines, railroads and steamships.—But this will not always be the case. Under a properly constituted protective system, and with a population doubling once in twenty-five years, the tide of speculation must soon turn. Capital will then take hold of land, and find in the improvement and cultivation of the soil as much profit as in the pursuits of manufactures and commerce; and that time is not far off. Fifty years more of our national life will give us a population of at least one hundred and fifty millions; and the land must feed them, and grow the raw material to clothe that great multitude. All along the course of this development agricultural clubs will be centres for the diffusion of agricultural truth; and by experimental tests, prepare the way of the practical farmer. At that time he only will be called a statesman who, understanding the real interests of the people, will know how to adjust the scale of legislation in equal justice to the three great interests of the country, whose symbols are the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil.

COURTING IN NEBRASKA.

You have no idea East how anxious young men in this region are to marry. Marriageable young ladies are very scarce and, in the words of a prairie farmer, "courtin's hot."

The poor fellow is passing through a bitter experience. A party of us were duck-hunting the other day on the Missouri bottoms. Night overtook us before we were aware of it, and we were obliged to seek lodgings at the first dwelling we could find. It was a small one-story structure of three rooms and occupied by a family of six—father, mother, daughter and three sons. The sons were all unmarried, and from the calls that were made afterward we judge that the daughter was unmarried also. We hadn't been in the house five minutes when some kind of a vehicle drove up and two young men were ushered into the parlor. Straightway the mother and daughter held a whispered consultation, which closed with an invitation to the sitting-room for supper. It was evident that the young men callers had been to tea, as they stayed in the parlor with "sweet sixteen."

Scarcely had we taken our seats at the table when a howl from the dogs outdoors announced another comer. He seemed to avoid the front door, and knocked at that where our party was just sitting to supper. The mother rose to answer the summons, when we were suprised by the daughter opening the parlor door and rushing forward with, "Don't get up mother! It's one of my fellows! Come in Jim; how do you do?"

And Jim entered in response to the cheery salutation. He made himself as comfortable as possible till he had finished supper, when another whispered consultation proved that the "parlor is full as it ort to be," whispered by Miss in response to some motherly suggestion. The old gentleman solved the question by inviting us into the kitchen to smoke. It was evident that Jim didn't smoke, for he remained in the sitting room. We should have doubtless enjoyed a quiet cigar had not the old lady opened the back door, and shouted at the top of her voice, "Come 'round here to the back door!"

It was another young man, and we fancied he looked as if he had come in rather late. Two young men in the parlor, one in the sitting room and one in the kitchen. What should be done! The courting business was getting hot! There was another talk between mother and daughter. It was evident their devices had been exhausted. The old gentleman was called into the corner. He settled the question with a whisper: "Dog my cats if I move agin till the settin' room's full!"

Into the sitting-room went number four and we smoked. It was full ten minutes before the next disturbers came, and they entered the kitchen with the air of old acquaintances. We looked anxiously at the host. Taking his pipe from his mouth a single sentence relieved us:

"Them's the widowers! Stick!"

And we "stuck" and smoked on. For the next half hour the girl must have been kept busy. The widowers had certainly a third of her time. It was nine o'clock. We wished to go to bed, and the only bed we had discovered was in the parlor. The old gentleman divined our wishes, and said:

"I'm sorry, gentlemen, but this is one of the regular courtin' nights! Them two fellers in the parlor never leave before midnight, and the widowers allus stay all night. And that ain't the worst of it. Dan'll be here at ten o'clock. I and the boys allus sleep in the haystack Friday nights. Yer welcome to that."

The parlor, sitting room and kitchen full, we retreated to the haystack. In response to a question on the point, the old gentleman said that—

"Friday night it's putty bad, but Sunday it's wuss. Last Sunday night there was ten on 'em, and the girl is getting more and more partickiler. The more she gets the more she wants!"

On the haystack, with a stiff breeze driving away the mosquitoes, we heard Dan drive up. One of the last remarks of the old man before we fell asleep, was, "Yes, gentlemen, courtin's hot in Nebrasky!" and we believed him.

SALE OF WILD BEASTS AT AUCTION.—Two circuses and menageries were sold at auction in Cincinnati on the 15th instant. It is interesting to read that Bismark, an ill-looking elephant, fetched $2,700; a grizzly bear only $325; a "happy family" (four monkeys and a coon) $135, and a leonine "lot"—one lion, two lionesses and ten cubs—for $2,65.

"YOU'LL never find his equal," said Rev. Mr. Spriggins to a young widow, who had just lost her husband. "I fear not; but I shall try."

The Mysteries of a Man's Toilet.

A girl of the "Period," writing to a northern journal, thus defends her sex, and pours redhot shot into the ranks of the dandies: "When you come right down to the point, and talk about getting one's self up to look pretty, the men use quite as much deception for that purpose as the women, and quite as much time and money. Your gentleman pays a barber by the week to keep his hair and whiskers in order, and to brush, and clean, and fix him up, and turn him out in the morning, fit for his place of business, and at night presentable for the evening; and a tailor by the year to keep him well dressed. And you just go to these tailors, to the "artist tailors," and see what they will tell you, if you can persuade them to tell, of stays and corsets, padded chest, shoulders, and even legs, to which the "tiny mountains of wire," which, perhaps, some ladies wear—although for my own part I never saw such a thing—are not a circumstance.

Men quite as often use cosmetics as women. They wash in borax and lemon juice, use endless quantities of glycerine and sweet oil—and can tell the girls secrets about sleeping in kid-gloves and poulticing hands and face to make them white. Perhaps you have not a big brother. I have, and a big cousin, both of whom delight in looking as irresistible as possible, and some of the mysteries of the toilet into which these same lords of creation have initiated us girls would astonish you. Why, bless you, we didn't even know there was such a thing as "Pearlina" until they told us. "Most all the students use it," says Cousin Tom; "can't get along without it, it makes them so fair." And then brother Jack tells who buys cosmetics at his drug store, and it is not the girls.

I know of a certainty of more men that paint their faces than I do women—really paint, pink, and white; and you can't find one lady in five hundred that does that. Almost every lady sometimes uses a little innocent toilet powder, to counteract the effect of soap, and makes no secret of it, but that is a very different thing from poison paint. Do you say it is only young clerks and students that are so vain? You are mistaken. Vanity is not confined to a class. I have heard a lady say, who for years kept a large boarding-house for gentlemen, and at different times numbered professional men, railroad officials, insurance agents, drummers, mechanics, etc., among her patrons, nearly every toilet table was supplied with paint, and she knew they used it.—And no harm in it either, only this universal painting makes one almost fancy that "Civilization's a failure, and Caucassian played out."

I like to see fair play. The men need not blame the women for what they are continually doing themselves. "Could you love a man who pinched his feet?" I should just like to see any girl find a man who does not wear boots a full size too small for him. Did you ever see a man's bare foot? I wish you could see brother Jack's. They look about as much like a lady's soft, white, pretty, perfect-shaped feet as they do like mud-turtles. Corns here, and dislocations there, bunions on the joints, and the toes piled up on top of others, with the ends turned under. And I know by the sly talk I hear between him and his chums about ointment and corn plasters that he is not an exception.

After making the few follies of the gentler sex their own, in an aggravated degree these male bipeds assert their manliness by chewing tobacco, smoking cigars, or worse, a nasty pipe, by staggering home several times a week the worse for liquor, indulging in fast horses, betting at races, playing at billiards, and squandering their money generally. And it is very little appreciation the wives, mothers, daughters, and sisters get, for keeping themselves nice, pure, dainty, and for doing everything in their power to make home pleasant and attractive for them.

The Vagabond Sage.

An old man of very active physiognomy answering to the name of Wilmot, was brought to the Police Court. His clothes looked as though they might have been bought second-hand in his youthful prime, for they suffered more from rubs of the world than the proprietor himself.

"What business?"

"None. I'm a traveller."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far wrong. Travellers and vagabonds are about the same thing. The difference is that the latter travel without money and the former without brains."

"Where have you travelled?"

"All over the continent."

"For what purpose?"

"For observation."

"What have you observed?"

"A little to commend, much to censure, and a great deal to laugh at."

"Humph! what do you commend?"

"A handsome woman who will stay at home; an eloquent preacher that will preach short sermons; a good writer that will not write too much; and a fool that has sense enough to hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man that marries a girl for her fine clothing; a youth that studies medicine while he has the use of his hands; and the people who will elect a drunkard to office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualification and qualities do not merit."

He was dismissed.

WE overheard the following a few days since. Wonder if it sounds as well in print as it did in the vocabulistic Dutch? "Katrina I like to know who gief you de brivilege dat you shall go ant spent me fife cents for to buy that ploo ribbon vat you gat died around your vaterfalls. You vant to brake me up in pessiness, eh! I pet you dem ting don't nefer happens again in dis family, because I schlap you down so flat as you can't stant, ain't it?"

'BUS-DRIVER to conductor of opposition 'bus—"I've known yer ever since you was born. I knowed yer mother; she had two on yer at that time. One was a very nice little boy, t'other was a half idiot—a sort of brown paper feller. The werry nice little boy died werry young, poor old."

My Cruelty to my Relatives.

I had an aunt coming to visit me for the first time since my marriage, and I don't know what evil genius prompted the wickedness (I acknowledge with tears in my eyes that it was such) which I perpetrated towards my wife and my ancient relative.

"My dear, said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, you know aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well, I forgot to mention a rather annoying circumstance with regard to her. She's very deaf; and although she can hear my voice to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. It will be rather inconvenient, but I know you will do everything in your power to make her stay agreeable."

Mrs. S. announced her determination to "make herself heard if possible."

I then went to John Thomas, who loves a joke about as well as any person I know of, told him to be at my house at six P. M., on the following evening, and felt comparatively happy.

I went to the railroad station with a carriage next evening, and when I was on the way home with my aunt, I said "My dear aunt, there is one rather annoying infirmity that Amelia has which I forgot to mention before. She's very deaf; and although she can hear my voice to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. I'm sorry for it."

Aunt Mary in the goodness of her heart, protested that she rather liked speaking loud, and to do so would afford her great pleasure.

The carriage drove up—on the steps was my wife—at the window was Thomas, with a face as utterly solemn as if he had buried all his relatives that afternoon.

I handed out my aunt—she ascended the steps.

"I am delighted to see you," shrieked my wife, and the policeman on the other side of the street started, and my aunt nearly fell down the steps.

"Kiss me, my dear, bowled my aunt; and the hall lamp clattered, and the windows shook as with fever and ague. I looked at the window—John had disappeared. Human nature could stand it no longer. I poked my head into the carriage and went into strong convulsions.

When I entered the parlor my wife was helping aunt to take off her bonnet and cape, and there sat John with his face of woe.

Suddenly, "Did you have a pleasant journey?" went off my wife like a pistol, and John Thomas rather jumped to his feet.

"Rather dusty," was the response, in a war-whoop, and so the conversation continued.

The neighbors for streets around must have heard it; when I was in the third story of the building I heard every word plainly.

In the course of the evening, my aunt took occasion to say to me, "How loud your wife speaks! Don't it hurt her?"

I told her all deaf persons talked loudly, and that my wife being used to it, was not affected by the exertion, and that aunt Mary was getting along very nicely with her.

Presently my wife said, softly, "Alf, how very loud your aunt talks!"

"Yes," said I, "all deaf persons do. You're getting along with her fine, they keep hears every word you say." Anke to order er think she did.

Elated by their success at being [illegible] INERY, stood, they went at it hammer and tongs [illegible] HERS, till everything on the mantel-piece [illegible] OWS. tered again, and I was seriously afraid [illegible] beat a crowd collecting in front of the house.

But the end was near. My aunt, being of an investigating turn of mind, was desirous of finding out whether the exertion of talking so loud was not injurious to my wife. So said she, in an unearthly hoot, for her voice was not as musical as it was when she was young, "Doesn't talking so loud strain your lungs?"

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife.

"Then why do you do it?" was the answering scream.

"Because, because, you can't hear if I don't," squealed my wife.

"What!" said my aunt, fairly rivaling a railroad whistle this time.

I began to think it time to evacuate the premises; and looking round and seeing John gone, I stepped into the back parlor, and there he lay flat on his back, with his feet at a right angle with his body, rolling from side, with his fists poked into his ribs, and a most agonized expression of countenance, but not uttering a sound. I immediately and involuntarily assumed a similar attitude, and I think that, from the relative position of our boots and heads, and our attempts to restrain our laughter, apoplexy must have inevitably ensued, if a horrible groan, which John gave vent to in his endeavor to repress his risibility, had not betrayed our hiding place.

In rushed my wife and my aunt, who by this time comprehended