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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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1871. No. 3.

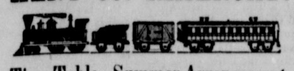
Rates of Advertising:

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. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

KENT CO. RAILROAD.



Time Table---Summer Arrangement.

On and after MONDAY, MAY 1st, 1871, Trains will be run daily (Sundays excepted) for FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS between Worton Station and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Railroad, and run as follows until further notice:

GOING EAST.

Leave Worton	6.45 A. M.	
" Lynch's	6.55 "	
" Still Pond	7.05 "	
" Kennedyville	7.20 "	
" Black's	7.35 "	Q.A.& Kent
" Lambson's	7.50 "	R. R.
" Massey's	8.05 "	1.25 P. M.
" Morris'	8.15 "	1.40 "
" Vandyke's	8.22 "	1.55 "
Arrive at Townsend	8.35 "	2.10 "

GOING WEST.

Leave Townsend	11.40 A. M.	8.00 P. M.
" Vandyke's	11.55 "	8.15 "
" Morris'	12.05 P. M.	8.25 "
" Massey's	12.20 "	8.35 "
" Lambson's	12.30 "	
" Black's	12.40 "	
" Kennedyville	1.00 "	
" Still Pond	1.10 "	
" Lynch's	1.15 "	
Arrive at Worton	1.25 "	
Stage to Chestertown	2.00 "	

☞ Passengers from WORTON, and all Stations on the KENT COUNTY RAILROAD will reach Wilmington at 10.15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11.45, A. M., and Baltimore at 1.05 P. M.

Passengers for the KENT COUNTY RAILROAD will leave Baltimore (President Street Depot) at 7.25, A. M.; Philadelphia (Depot corner Broad Street and Washington Avenue) at 8.30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10.10, A. M.

ap29tf. J. K. HINES, Superintendent.

MAIL STAGE LINE.

A Stage will run in connection with the Cars at Worton Station as follows:

Leave Hall's Hotel, Chestertown, daily (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Returning, leave Worton Station on arrival of train, say 1½ o'clock, P. M.

Passengers, by registering their names at Hall's Hotel, or J. L. Stam & Son's store, in the evening, will be called for. All packages or errands punctually attended to when paid for.

☞ FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to Philadelphia $3.30.

BISHOP & FERGUSON, Contr's.

April 29, 1871—tf.

COLIN F. STAM. LOUIS K. STAM.

C. F. STAM & BROTHER,
Dispensing Chemists,
Corner of High and Court Streets,
CHESTERTOWN.

WE call the attention of the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to our large stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
Paints, Oils and Glass.

All the leading Patent Medicines of the day: Croop's Wine of Tar, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, Ayers' Family Medicines, Morris' Tonic, Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient, Swain's Panacea, Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu, Congress Water, &c. Burnett's Flavoring Extracts, the best in the market.

Warranted Pure White and Ground Spices, French Perfumes and Fancy Articles, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and J. T. Lewis & Bro.'s Standard Colors, for cash only.

Orders for all kinds of BOOKS received, and furnished at City Prices. Tennyson's, Whittier's and Lowell's Poems, Irving's Sketch Books, Irving's Alhambra, Dickens' Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles and School Books, for sale for cash only.

Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and neatness at all hours. Night bell promptly answered. Respectfully,

mh18. C. F. STAM & BRO.

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!

All manner of persons having
CLOCKS, WATCHES or JEWELRY
TO REPAIR,
Can have the same repaired with dispatch at
WM. G. RUSSELL'S,
Adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son
All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge made. Charges moderate.
Be particular and ask for W. G. RUSSELL'S.
Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

BURN & 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.

TO THE LADIES!

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH,
For BEAUTIFYING and PRESERVING the COMPLEXION and SKIN.

☞ Mr. Laird has every confidence in recommending his BLOOM OF YOUTH to the Ladies, as being the only perfect and reliable toilet article now in use. For sale at

jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

New Harness Store.

THE undersigned has taken the store room on the corner opposite Hall's Hotel, formerly occupied by Mr. J. J. Pearce, and has commenced the Harness making business. He is prepared to make to order all kinds of NEW HARNESS, and will do REPAIRING with neatness and dispatch, at low prices.

apr8-2m. M. F. CHALAHAN.

LUMBER. AN ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER ALWAYS ON HAND.

Buyers will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock before purchasing

Feb. 25, 1871. T. W ELIASON, Jr.

GENUINE EXTRACTS for FLAVORING, —such as— VANILLA, LEMON, ALMOND, AND OTHER EXTRACTS.

For sale at WICKES' DRUG STORE.

1,000 LOCUST POSTS for sale by J. BELL & BRO., Buck Neck Wharf.

apr2-tf.

GREAT OFFER! — Choice CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO, for sale at

jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of June, 1871
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

ALL THAT FARM
lying in Kent county, at the head of Still Pond Creek, generally known as
"THE HURLOCK"
OR
"KILPATRICK FARM,"
CONTAINING
About 211 ACRES.

About one hundred and sixty acres are arable, the balance abounds in

WOOD, OAK and CHESNUT
TIMBER.

The arable land is divided into six fields, and

TWO PEACH ORCHARDS,

One Orchard is about eight years old, and has from 800 to 1000 trees; the other is three years old, and contains about 1500 trees.

The soil is naturally good, has been thoroughly limed, and produces well.

It is convenient to Churches, Mills, &c., near a Public Landing on Still Pond Creek, and not over two miles from the Kent county Railroad.

The Improvements ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
With a KITCHEN attached, and usual OUT-BUILDINGS.
A STORE HOUSE
near the public road, and
A TENANT HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE:—The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: The purchase money to be paid in equal instalments of six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale. The payments to be secured by bond of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.

Chestertown, May 20, 1871—ts.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY, &c.

MRS. SARAH PEARCE respectfully invites the attention of the Ladies and public generally to her new stock of

Spring and Summer Millinery

just received, which will be sold at the very lowest prices. EMBROIDERING and PLAIN SEWING done in the best manner. Store opposite Hall's Hotel. m20-3t*

New Spring and Summer Millinery.

MRS. L. J. DAVIS

HAVING just returned from the city, invites the Ladies to call and examine her very large and well selected stock of

SPRING MILLINERY,

embracing all the styles in season, and which cannot fail to please. Also, a very large and beautiful stock of FANCY GOODS, such as Dress Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Buttons, Crape, Hosiery, and all kinds of Veils, Gloves, &c., all of which will be sold at low prices. Call and see my goods before purchasing.

Agent at Chestertown for HULSE BROTHERS, Steam Dyers and Scourers. DRESSES DYED ANY COLOR, and warranted to give satisfaction. LAURA J. DAVIS.

April 22, 1871—7t.

BLACK LACE SHAWLS,
Warranted all silk,
Just received and for sale low by
my6-5t. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

NEW STORE.
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

MISS MARTHA EARNEST has rented the store room lately occupied by the Misses Middleton & Wyatt, and has just opened a well selected stock of

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

which she is prepared to sell at prices to suit the times. Her stock consists in part of the following articles: Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Corsets at $1.25, French Corsets $2.00, Ladies' & Children's Hose, Kid Gloves, white and colored, Sash Ribbons, Handsome Ribbon, Bows; all qualities of Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Laces, both imitation and real; Cambric Edge and Inserting, white and colored Tarleton, Velvet Ribbon, Dress Buttons, Black Net and Green Berage for veils, Clouds, infants' and children's Hoods, Collars and Cuffs, and in short every article usually kept in a FANCY AND NOTION STORE.

☞ She respectfully invites an examination of her stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. MARTHA EARNEST.

Jan. 7, 1871—tf.

Read! Reflect and Remember!

NEW STORE! NEW STOCK!
FAIR PRICES!

MISS S. S. CALDER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally that she has removed to the room adjoining W. A. Vickers' store, and has just received and will constantly keep on hand an assortment of the following:

VELVETEENS, COLORED SILKS, SATIN, SILK VELVET, RIBBONS, NOTIONS, &c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS of all kinds.

☞ DRESS MAKING and Machine Stitching at moderate prices. Give me a call.

feb11-tf. S. S. CALDER.

NEW SPRING GOODS
NOW BEING OPENED!

WE HAVE JUST SELECTED with great care and attention, our first regular purchase of

SPRING
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

and which is, we think, fully equal to meet all the present and coming wants of our customers and the trading public generally.

We have bought at the closest Cash figures, and despite the severe strain of the times, will sell as in former seasons, upon the most liberal and accommodating terms, to people who can feel themselves entitled to receiving further indulgence, than that which they have already had.

Our stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes is unusually large, and our present line of Shoes for Men's wear and general Farm use, is decidedly the best we have ever before had on hand.

Special attention is also called to our READY-MADE CLOTHING.

T. S. WICKES.

Chestertown, April 15, 1871.

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

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

Professional Card.

DR. T. S. HOLTON, having removed to Chestertown, can be found at the Drug Store of T. W. WICKES, when not professionally engaged. fe4-3m.

SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Smoked Beef, and Flitch, for sale by J. B. SAPPINGTON.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

THE subscriber, per R. HYNSON, his Attorney, will offer at public sale, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of June, 1871,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,
At the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

HIS FARM,
lying in Broad Neck, Kent county, Maryland.
It Contains about 115 Acres of Land,

all arable, except eight or ten acres, which are in WOOD. The soil is good and has been improved by the application of lime, and is well adapted to cereals and fruits. It is under good fencing and divided into four fields.

The situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.; is about six miles from Chestertown and within a mile of a Landing on the North East branch of Langford's Bay, to which it has a right of way through the adjoining farm of Mr. J. Nicols.

The Improvements ARE A
Frame Dwelling
nearly new, and in good order, and the necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.

It has also a fine

TROTTING CIRCULAR COURSE,
And Straight Running Track.

Both tracks have been carefully and skillfully prepared, and are in fine order.

TERMS OF SALE:

Fifteen hundred dollars cash on the day of sale, or at sixty days, at the option of my Attorney; the residue in three equal instalments of one, two and three years; the payment to be secured by bond of purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the first day of January, 1872.

H. B. CAMP.

May 20, 1871—tds.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

UNDER THE POWER contained in the will of RICHARD S. THOMAS, late of Kent county, deceased, as Executor, the subscriber will offer at public sale

ON TUESDAY,
The TWENTIETH of JUNE, 1871,
At 12 o'clock, M., at the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

THE FARM
OF HIS TESTATOR, CONTAINING ABOUT
120 ACRES.

Nearly the whole of this Farm is arable, and is divided into three fields and two lots, under good fencing, and is well supplied with water by an ever flowing stream.

The soil is naturally good and well adapted to grain and fruit.

It lies within two and a half miles of Chestertown and is convenient to Churches, Schools and Mills, &c.

The Improvements ARE A
Frame Dwelling House,
AND THE USUAL OUT-BUILDINGS

TERMS OF SALE:

Five hundred dollars cash, to be paid on the day of sale, or at sixty days, as the subscriber may determine; the balance in equal instalments of eight, sixteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale, and the payment to be secured by bond with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON.

N. B.—The Farm will be surveyed and plot exhibited at the sale, and should it be found desirable it will be offered and sold in parts.

R. HYNSON.

Chestertown, May 20, 1871—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

IN virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Chancery, the subscriber, as Trustee, will sell at public auction, at the COURT HOUSE DOOR in Chestertown, on

WEDNESDAY, 14th of June, 1871,
At Two O'clock, P. M.,

all that Farm situated in Morgan's Creek Neck, Kent county, Maryland, called

The Travilla Farm,
CONTAINING
322 Acres of Land, more or less,

which is described in a Deed from Henry B. Slaughter and others to Edward Slaughter, dated on or about the 1st day of June, 1864, and recorded among the land records of Kent county.

This farm is situated on the Chester River, about five miles above Chestertown. It has a valuable FISHING SHORE, A GOOD LANDING, and regular communication by Steamboats and Schooners, with Baltimore markets.

The IMPROVEMENTS consist of a
Good Dwelling House,

Granary and other Out Buildings, and Valuable Orchards of CHOICE FRUITS.

The Land is of fine quality and in a good state of cultivation, and the location very desirable. It will be sold in one entire body or in parcels to suit purchasers.

For further particulars apply to Mr. EDW. SLAUGHTER, on the premises.

THE TERMS OF SALE

as prescribed by the Decree are, that one-third of the purchase money shall be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue in two equal instalments at six and twelve months thereafter, with interest from the day of sale, and security approved by the Trustee.

HENRY W. ARCHER,
May 6, 1871—ts Trustee.

FRIENDS TAKE NOTICE!

I TAKE THIS METHOD to announce myself as a CANDIDATE FOR THE SHERIFFALTY. Having waited patiently and served my party long, I hope to receive an almost unanimous vote of my party.

a1-6m. HENRY MORTIMER ROLLISON.

FOR RENT, for the balance of the present year the DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE in Chestertown, recently occupied by Dr. J. W. Ivens, deceased. A good business stand. Apply to

my6-tf. J. W. IVENS, Adm'r.

FOR RENT, The URIEVILLE GRIST & SAW MILLS or the balance of the present year.

Apply to JOHN R. LUSBY, Adm'r.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the estate of L. L. Rollison, are requested to make immediate payment. J. R. LUSBY, Adm'r.

April 29, 1871—tf.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.

jan7-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.*

FOR RENT, for the balance of the present year, the DWELLING and STORE HOUSE on the corner of High and Mill Street, in Chestertown, lately occupied by S. Frazier, dec'd.

Apply to WM. B. USILTON.

April 8, 1871—tf.

TEN YEARS AGO.

Ten years ago, ten years ago!
What changes have since then
Swept over all things here below,
O'er women and o'er men

The little girls that lisped so sweet
Are now to maidens grown;
In charms of womanhood complete,
Even as a rose full blown.

And boys have grown to manhood's size,
And feel the piercing darts
That wing their ways from maiden's eyes
And quiver in their hearts.

The silver locks are whitening, too,
On many a manly brow;
And gathering wrinkles sad to view
Make their appearance now.

And O, full many a gap is made
In every circle here!
For low within their graves are laid
The friends we love so dear!

Ten years ago! what smiles and tears
Within that time have been;
What dawning hopes, what dark'ning fears
Swept o'er the checkered scene.

Ten years ago! it seems an age
As we the past survey;
A toilsome, weary pilgrimage
Along a lengthened way.

The storm of war has ruthless swept
And marked its path with woe;
Brave men have died and women wept
Since 'twas ten years ago.

May Heaven in its mercy grant
We ne'er again may know
Such scenes of death, of woe, of want,
As since ten years ago.

WHY SHOULD HE?

How any young fellow can have the face to walk into your family, and deliberately ask for one of your daughters, passes me. That it is done every day does not lessen my astonishment at the sublime impudence of the thing. There you have been, sixteen or seventeen, or eighteen years of her life, combing her hair, and washing her face for—*him.* It is lucky the thought never strikes you while you are doing it, that this is to be the end of it all. What if you *were* married yourself? that is no reason why she should be bewitched away into a separate establishment just as you begin to lean upon her, and be proud of her; or at least it stands to reason, that after you have worried her through the measles and scarlet fever, and chicken-pox, and whooping-cough, and had her properly baptised and vaccinated, this young man might give you a short breathing spell before she goes.

He seems to be of a different opinion; *he* not only insists upon taking her, but upon taking her immediately, if not sooner. He talks well about it—very well; you have no objection to *him,* not the least in the world except *that.*

When the world is full of girls, why could'nt he have fixed his eye on somebody else's daughter? There are some parents who are glad to be rid of their daughters. Blue eyes are as plenty as blueberries; why need it be this particular pair? Isn't she happy enough as she is? Don't she have meat and bread and clothes enough, to say nothing of love? What is the use of leaving a certainty for an uncertainty, when that certainty is a mother, and you can never have but one? You put all these questions to her and she has the sauciness to ask if that is the way you reasoned, when her father came for you! You disdain to answer, of course, it is a mean dodging of the question. But she gets around you for all that, and so does he too, though you try your best not to like him; and with a "well if I must, I must," you just order her wedding-clothes muttering to yourself the while—"dear—dear—what sort of a fist *will* that child make at the head of a house; how will she ever know what to do in this, that or the other emergency; she who is calling on "mother" fifty times a day to settle every trifling question? What folly for her to set up house for herself."

How many mothers have had these foreboding thoughts over a daughter's wedding-clothes; and yet that daughter has met life, and its unexpected reverses, with a heroism and courage as undaunted as if every girlish tear had not been kissed away by lips, that alas! may be dust, when this baptism of womanhood comes upon her. FANNY FERN.

How he Got Lost.

The pet of a family, residing not far from Lagrange street, is a boy who had recently past his fifth year, and having just donned his first jacket and trowsers, was attending a primary school. The other afternoon, he failed to come home at the usual hour, much to the alarm of the little chap's household, and after a long search, he was found, sometime after dark, at the Providence depot. He was sent to bed without much explanation, though it is possible his treatment was what Solomon would have recommended, in such an emergency. The next morning he was down to the breakfast table, evidently none the worse for the lesson, and perhaps the wiser. Taking advantage of a lull in the conversation customary at the morning meal, he turned his grave countenance toward the head of the table, and giving free vent to his overcharged mind, he exclaimed: "I'll tell you, mamma, how it happened. After school I went part of the way home with Mary——, and at the corner of a street where she left me, I kissed her, and she kissed me, and then I found I was lost." There was an explosion around the table just about that time. It is suspected this is not the first young gentleman who has been lost under similar circumstances.

THERE is a good deal of pith and point in the comment of the African preacher on the text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Said he: "I have never known a church to die 'cause it give too much. Dey don't die dat way. Bredren, has any of you knowed a church to die 'cause it give too much? If you do, jest let me know, and I'll clime by de sad light of de moon to its moss-covered roof, and I'll stand and lift my hands to heaven and say, "Blessed am de dead dat die in de Lord."

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Scientific American* says that "a good absorbent" will ease the pain of stings. "The best absorbing substance that I have tried is lean fresh meet; this will releave the pain of a wasp sting almost instantly, and has been recommended for the cure of rattlesnake bites. I have also used it with marked effect in erysipelas."

SALT your rose bushes, and by so doing you will destroy the mischievous slugs that make such havoc with the leaves at flowering time.

ARTIFICIAL HAIR.

In a recent number of the London Daily *News* appeared a long and interesting account from its own commissioner on the subject, in which he gave an account of his visit to the largest of the London hair importing warehouses. On entering the premises he saw upon a sort of a bench, four or five feet in width and extending the whole length of the warehouse front, a number of which are technically called "heads" of hair, resembling small horse tails, and tightly bound together at one end. These heads or, more properly, tails, were in lengths of from eighteen to twenty inches, soft and silky in texture, and many were of rare shades of color: there were also chestnut, auburn, flaxen, golden, red, brown, black and gray.—They were heaped in hundreds on the bench before mentioned. Behind this was another bench similarly laden; all around there were racks thickly festooned; under the great bench were bales packed in canvas, some of them as large as trusses of hay, and the warehouseman, with bare arms, was pulling out handfuls of the tightly-packed "heads" and sorting them. He had just opened a consignment of two hundred weight, and said there was seventeen hundred weight more waiting for him at the docks. The weight of hair annually imported into London is estimated by tons. The principal part of it comes from South Germany, as that quarter of the world yields a greater abundance of the fashionable color, yellow, than any other. The German girls, however, never part with the entire crop: they generally sell only a piece out of the centre of their back hair. The average value of a 'head' is about 75 cents. The hair buyers—or "cutters," as they are technically termed—are pedlars as well, and never pay cash when they can barter for a shearing. They are not the exporters, however. They are in the employ of the wholesale dealer, who entrusts them with money and goods, and allows them a commission on the harvest. Hair is also imported from Italy and Roumania. An attempt has been made to open a trade with Japan; but, though the Japanese girls were willing to sell their hair, it was found to be too much like horse hair to suit the English market.—The most valuable hair of all, owing to its scarcity, is gray. The trade pay a high price for this article, because it is in demand among elderly ladies, and it is very difficult to obtain a sufficient supply of it.

Besides the hair cut from the heads of the living, the importers purchase "dead hair." But this technical term does not signify that the hair has been cut from the dead, as the word might seem to imply. "Dead hair" is that which has been pulled out of the scalp in the ordinary process of combing and brushing, and is removed from the comb and the brush when the operation is over. These detached waifs of hair are usually thrown away; but it appears that in Italy, whence the principal supply of "dead hair" comes, poor women have a habit of throwing them into the street gutter; out of this they are fished up by the scavenger, who sells them to persons skilled in disentangling these little tufts, and they sort them as to length and color, and send them to market. As a rule, these tufts of dead hair are shorter than the live hair, and worth about one-third less; but they are cleaner, and many hundreds weight of them are used in England annually. It takes about two ounces of false hair to make a respectable chignon, but this is done by the professional "artist in hair," who, by his machinery for the preparation of it, ensures its absolute cleanliness. Were it not for this, it would not be pleasant to think of what might be the consequences of wearing hair obtained in the manner above described.

How to Have a Loving Wife.

A correspondent sends the following to the *Phrenological Journal:*

If you would have a loving wife be as genteel in your words after as before marriage; treat her quite as tenderly when a matron as a miss; don't make her maid of all work and ask her why she looks less tidy and neat than when "you first knew her;" don't buy cheap, tough beef, and scold her because it does not come on the table porter house; don't grumble about squalling babies if you can't keep up a "nursery," and remember that "baby" may take after papa in his disposition; don't smoke and chew tobacco, thus shatter your nerves, and spoil your temper, and make your breath a nuisance, and then complain that wife declines to kiss you; go home joyous and cheerful to your wife and tell her the good news you have heard, and not silently put on your hat and go out to your club or lodge, and let her afterwards hear that you spent the evening at the opera or at a fancy ball with Mrs. Dash. Love your wife, be patient; remember that you are not perfect, but try to be; let whiskey, tobacco and vulgar company alone; spend your evenings with your wife, and lead a decent Christian life, and your wife will be loving and true—if you did not marry a thoughtless beauty without sense or worth; if you did who is to blame if you suffer the consequences?

HELD HER BREATH FOREVER.—The Alexandria (Va.) Gazette mentions the novel suicide of a little girl twenty-one months of age, the child of Mr. William Deavers, about nine miles below Alexandria, on the Pohlick road. The child held her breath while in a pet, as children frequently do, and died, although she was perfectly well before the crying fit. An effectual way to prevent unfortunate results of this kind is to throw cold water in the face of the child as soon as it begins to hold its breath. The shock of the water will make it gasp, and necessarily force it to take breath, as well as divert attention from the fit of anger.

SIX YEARS AGO.—In the year 1865, if you will take the trouble to examine, you will find that the dates of the months and the days of the week correspond exactly with those of the present year. Those who have diaries of 1865 will find they are of use this year, and the diaries of 1871 will be of service in the same way in 1876. For instance the 20th of March came on Monday '65 as well as '71, and will be on the same day in '76. Such is one of the laws of the universe, which time alone makes and governs.

THE average yield of corn to the acre throughout the Southern States last year was twenty-six and a half bushels.

THE SURE ROAD TO RUIN.
YOUNG MEN BE WARNED.

If there is any one subject upon which there ought to be no ground for a difference of opinion as to the proper means of promoting its adoption, it is that of temperance—of total abstinence from the use of intoxicating drinks. A person who chews opium is regarded by everybody as a fool, because it is considered a sure means of clouding the intellect, debasing the mind, and ultimately destroying life. The imbibing of spirituous liquors is equally as fatal to health, and as surely destructive of life, as the use of opium; but then drinking is fashionable, and it is regarded by the young as a social accomplishment. Because some people can use it moderately, with no great injury to health, only those who drink to excess are regarded as fools, especially by the moderate drinkers. They forget that these poor, debased creatures, whose craving for liquor cannot be appeased, also once belonged to the class of moderate drinkers. Every man in the community can point to the untimely graves of a score or more of friends and acquaintances who once boasted that they could always control their appetites for liquor. When cautioned that it was a growing appetite that might possibly get beyond their control, they have taken offence at the well-meant admonition. It was an insult even to intimate the probability that they might become drunkards. Still we have within our own memory several scores of such unfortunates, who were cut off in what should have been the meridian of life, a number of whom went down step by step until they finally reached the almshouse, and their bodies now lie mouldering in the pauper's graveyard.

When we see an acquaintance carrying on his countenance the evidence that he is a man who drinks, we feel that he is from that moment a man with whom it is dangerous to have any close business relations. If we were upon his bond as a public officer, we should feel that we were in daily risk of being mulcted in heavy loss. If he desired credit for a bill of goods, we would feel an assurance that he is destined sooner or later to become a bankrupt. When we see a lady receiving the addresses of a young man addicted to drink, we instinctively shudder, as we would to see her fair form fluttering on the edge of a precipice.—Within the past year we were a passenger on a steamboat with a young married couple, the bride one of the fairest of Baltimore's daughters, accompanying her husband to his home in a Southern city. The boat had scarcely been an hour from the wharf before the husband was drunk, and the poor young creature was vainly endeavoring to conceal his condition from the passengers, her eyes suffused with tears, and her sad heart bleeding with horror at her forlorn situation. She had just bid adieu to loving brothers and sisters, and the man to whom she had linked her destiny, and from whom she had a right to expect those consoling attentions that her situation required, became suddenly transformed into a brute. She endeavored to keep him in his state room to conceal his condition from the passengers, but his bottle was there, and he emerged each time more intoxicated than when he entered. Hanging her head with shame she finally composed him on one of the sofas, and sat there with him all night whilst he slept off the effects of his potations. One year has since elapsed, and the sorrows that have since been the portion of that poor girl can be imagined. If she knew that he drank she doubtless thought that he was one of that respectable class called moderate drinkers. She believed that she would be able to control him, and by her loving attentions prevail upon him to forego the practice. But it was apparent to all who witnessed the scene that he had obtained her hand under false pretences, and that the moment that he had escaped from the restraint of the presence of her family and friends he had made haste to appease the appetite that consumed him.

The mechanic who drinks to such an extent as to carry upon his face the unmistakable evidence that he is drinking too much, cannot possibly do as good a day's work as the temperate man. The clerk whose hand is unsteady, and whose mind is wandering, cannot be depended upon to keep his accounts in proper condition. The merchant who drinks to excess is on the road to bankruptcy, and the doctor or lawyer who, as he progresses from a moderate to an immoderate drinker, becomes from day to day less reliable in his profession, and less to be trusted by those who require the services of a clear head and an active brain. Instead, therefore, of searching the vocabulary for bitter invectives to denounce those who deal in liquor, or declaring those who manufacture it to be "heartless demons," we should endeavor to spread temperate principles by reason and argument; and enforce them by self-interest.—*Baltimore American.*

THE CURE OF CANCER.—Some remarkable cures of cancer, effected by the use of a decoction of the common red clover drank as a tea and used as a wash, have lately called the public attention to the medical properties of this plant. This, however, cannot be said to be a new remedy; it has been employed for some years past, and there are some apparently well-attested cases of its efficacy even after the disease had become distressingly painful, and all hope was given up.

A REMARKABLE FACT has lately been published. There is considerable commerce in toads between France and England. A toad of good size, and in fair condition, will fetch a shilling (twenty-five cents) in the London market, and a dozen of extra quality, are worth one pound sterling (five dollars.) You may see these toads in all the market gardens where the soil is moist, and the owners of these gardens even prepare shelter for them.

A WHITEWASH that will produce a fine, glossy appearance, and will not rub off upon everything that comes in contact with it, can be made by using skimmed milk instead of water for slacking the lime, and a making it of proper consistency.

THE Emperor of Germany is reported to be a practical printer. All the members of the Royal family of Prussia are required to learn some trade, and William chose typography as the most desirable craft, and spent three years at the case.

LUCILLE'S MISTAKE.

The visit over, bidding her adieu,
I took my hat, and, bowing low, withdrew,
Then, starting homeward, soon I missed my cane,
Retraced my steps and rang the bell again,
I heard a rush—the door flew open wide—
And with a bound Lucille was at my side,
Around my neck her lovely arms she threw,
Kissed me, ye gods! she kissed me through and through!
Stock still I stood, not daring to return
The glowing kisses that my lips did burn,
I tried to speak, and gasped, "I clean forgot—
I left my cane." She started as if shot,
And cried, with sobs she vainly tried to smother
"Oh, dear! oh, dear! I thought 'twas Dan, my brother,
What shall I do?" she asked me, o'er and o'er,
I lacked the courage to say "Do it more!"
So, looking sheepish, seized upon my stick
And forthwith home ward trotted double quick,
And on my couch in vain I courted sleep,
I tossed—and pondered, "What wealth of love
That girl possesses, of her girls above!
And if a brother she should hold so dear,
How must a husband to her heart appear!"
The idea grew, and—we'll, to end the tale,
I sought her often, and to such avail
That ere a twelvemonth had full course had run,
I woo'd, I won her—and we twain were one;
And once I told her "that my love began
The night she kissed me in mistake for Dan."
"For Dan?" said she, "why bless your stupid head,
Poor brother Dan was safe and snug in bed!"
"You did'nt know it." "Why, of course I did"
And in my breast her blushing face she hid.

* * * * * * *

Through all these years I did not once regret
My having fallen in the trap she set,
Happy am I, and happy, too, I've made her,
Although at times I laughingly upbraid her,
And then she says, "The moral, dear, of this is
That girls don't often make mistakes in kisses.

The Art of Cousining.

A country gentleman lately arrived in town, immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady, who had married a merchant. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declared his intention of remaining in town only a day or two.—The husband of the lady, anxious to show his wife's relatives every courtesy that he could, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable. Finally, his visit became a visitation, and the merchant found after the lapse of five days, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had ran up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who kept the livery stable, and told him when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.

"Very well said the stable keeper, I understand you."

Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill was presented to him.

"O, said the gentleman, "Mr.——, my relative will pay this."

"Very good, sir," said the stable keeper; "please get an order from Mr.——. It will be the same as the money."

The horse was put up again, and away went the country gentleman to the store where the merchant kept.

"Well," said he, "Im going now."

"Are you?" said the gentleman.—"Well, good bye, sir."

"Well, about my horse; the man said the bill must be paid for his keeping."

"Well I suppose that is all right, sir."

"Yes—well but you know I'm your wife's cousin."

"Yes, said the merchant, "I know you are, but your horse is not."

ABSENT-MINDED people are funny. Sir Isaac Newton wanted his servant to carry out a stove that was getting too hot. A fellow stole his dinner before his eyes, and he afterward thought he had eaten it because he saw the dishes empty. A Scotch professor walked into the middle of a horse-pond while pondering on Final Cause. Ben Franklin punched down the ashes of his pipe with the finger of a young lady sitting at his side, and severely burned the little white poker. A gentleman in Troy, N. Y. received a letter in the dark, and used the letter to light his lamp, and then looked about for it to read. Pere Gratry, one day in Paris, thinking he had left his watch at home, took it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go back after it.

A STORY is told of a young couple in Hartford who wanted to hear Dickens read. They could hardly afford it, but screwed up their extravagance to the necessary pitch. As they had concluded to invest, they bethought themselves of a poorer family near by who were suffering from lack of work. So they gave up Dickens and paid the price of two tickets to their impoverished neighbors. The poor people took the money, bought tickets with it, and attended the readings.

A YOUNG MAN wrote to a paper, asking whether it would be advisable for him to marry a "young and tender angel, who had never learned to do her own washing or dressmaking." In reply the editor advised him to do so by all means, and mentioned a similar case in his own experience where the bride had never learned to sew or cook, but after marriage she became so fond of work as not only to wash for her own family, but for several other families.

A VIRGINIA EDITOR in noticing the statement that tight lacing saves the country $2,000,000 annually in board alone, says it is a villainous and habitual lie.—He knows a girl who laces so tight that his arm will go round her twice and lap over clear to the elbow, and one wouldn't think, to look at her, that she could eat anything except soup, but she's got an appetite like a cross cut saw, and she mows a swath at a table like a self-raking reaper.

SOME disconsolate fellow makes a nice distinction of the difference between "bitter and sweet" in the following stanza:

'Tis sweet to court,
But oh! how bitter
To court a gal
And then not git her!

A NEWLY-MARRIED complains of the high price of "ducks." He says his wife recently paid for three of them—a duck of a bonnet, a duck of a dress and a duck of a parasol. He says such "dealings in poultry will ruin him."

A GENTLEMAN addressing a passionate love-letter to a lady in the same town, added this curious postcript: "Please to send a speedy answer, as I have somebody else in my eye."

THE entire membership of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Maryland is stated at 13,000.

JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS.

FASHIONABLE PRAYER.

Kind Fortunes may thi mersys endure forever; smile thou out ov thi loving eyes upon this fine bust ov mine.

Stenghten mi husband, and may his faith and his money hold out to the last.

Draw the lamb's wool ov unsuspicious twilight over hiz eyes, that mi flirtashuns may look to him like viktorys, and that mi bills may strengthen his pride in me.

Bless, oh! Fort