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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, SEPTEMBER 2, 1871. No. 16.

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.

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

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

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

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-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. j15-3m

POST OFFICE HOURS,
—AND—
ARRIVAL and CLOSING OF MAILS.

THE CHESTERTOWN Post Office Hours are as follows:

Open from 7½ A. M., to 12½, P. M., and from 1, P. M. to 8, P. M.

CLOSING MAILS.—All mails for the cities and intermediate points are closed at 10, P. M. The Centreville and Easton mails are closed at 5 o'clock, P. M.

The public are requested to procure stamps during office hours, and adopt the letter-box after 8, P. M. Letters found in the box without the stamps affixed are held for postage and sent to the Dead Letter office.

☞ THE OFFICE CLOSES AT 8. P. M.
j24tf. JOHN W. COLLINS, Post Master

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.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
OF THE
FOURTH ELECTION DISTRICT.

MY BOOKS for 1871 are now ready, and prompt payment is earnestly requested. To delinquents for 1870 I must urge an immediate settlement. Those not settled by Oct. 1st, I shall collect according to law.

I shall be in Chestertown on TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
aug12-2m. WM. A. THOMAS, Coll.

Hamilton Academy,
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE NEXT SESSION of this BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for Young Gentlemen will commence on the 6th of September

A limited number of resident pupils will be received in the Principal's family, and treated as members of the same. The number being small, individual attention can be given to their moral as well as intellectual culture, an impossibility in large boarding schools.

The long experience of the Principal and his assistants offers an unsurpassed opportunity to pupils to prepare for any class in College or for commercial occupation.

TERMS—$300 per ten months, for boarders; for Day Scholars from $50 to $120, according to advancement. For further particulars and references address the Principal
W. TAZEWELL FOX, A. M.,
aug28-6t. Baltimore, Md.

St. John's College,
ANNAPOLIS, MD.

JAMES M. GARNETT, M. A., PRINCIPAL.

THE NEXT SESSION of this Institution, founded 1784, begins on the

FIRST WEDNESDAY IN OCTOBER.

A full Collegiate course is organized with a Faculty of seven Professors and three Tutors.

Charges for entire scholastic year $250.

Several State scholarships vacant.

For further particulars apply for Catalogue to PROF. W. H. HOPKINS,
Secretary of the Faculty,
aug5-2m. Annapolis, Md.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS INSTITUTION is recommended to Parents who wish to place their daughters in a school in which they will receive thorough instruction in a liberal course of study, careful supervision of their habits, manners and morals, under pleasant and homelike influences, at reasonable expense.

The Fall Session will begin September 11th. For Catalogue or fuller information address
REV. JOHN WILSON, A. M.,
jy22-2m. President.

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.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of PARROTT & BUSICK, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. WM. S. BUSICK is authorized to settle up the business of the firm, and all persons indebted are notified to call on him and settle immediately.
JOHN B. PARROTT,
WILLIAM S. BUSICK.
Still Pond, Aug. 3, 1871.

Notice.—The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, and will sell at the very lowest prices for CASH, or to prompt paying customers on short credit.
JOHN B. PARROTT.
aug5-4t.

FOOD FOR THE SICK!

CORN STARCH, FARRINO, RICE FLOUR, TAPIOCA, SAGO, SEA MOSS FAINE, for sale at
n7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

GENUINE EXTRACTS for FLAVORING,
—such as—
VANILLA, LEMON, ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS,
For sale at WICKES' DRUG STORE.

W. M. KENNARD & CO.,

306 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

INVITE THE SPECIAL ATTENTION OF THE CITIZENS OF KENT COUNTY AND OTHERS TO THEIR STOCK OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

CARPETS, &c.,

COMPRISING

The Most Extensive Assortment

IN THE STATE.

Particular attention paid to

Black and Colored SILKS,
Fine and Medium DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, &c.

ALWAYS ON HAND

ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF DOMESTIC GOODS
IN THE COUNTRY,

Comprising all the well known and popular brands of COTTON and WOOLEN FABRICS, all of which will be sold at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

☞ READ THE FOLLOWING: ☜

All Retail Orders amounting to Twenty Dollars ($20) and over, delivered in any part of the country by Adam's Express, FREE OF CHARGES.

W. M. KENNARD & CO.,

306 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DEL.,

In order the better to meet the wants of their customers at a distance, will, upon application,

PROMPTLY SEND BY MAIL

Samples of the newest and most fashionable styles of all classes of goods, guaranteeing at all times to SELL AT LESS PRICES THAN ANY HOUSE IN THE STATE, and as low as any other Market. Buying our goods from first hands for cash, and selling them for cash, enables us to sell at much lower prices than if we gave credit. We keep all classes, styles and kind of goods usually found in a FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS HOUSE

W. M. KENNARD & CO.

July 29, 1871.

KENT COUNTY RAIL ROAD.

Notice to Peach Growers!

IN ADDITION to the regular Passenger and Freight Train now running on the KENT COUNTY RAIL ROAD,

A PEACH TRAIN

Will be run DAILY (Sundays excepted,)

FROM WORTON to TOWNSEND

for the transportation of Peaches and other Fruit to Philadelphia and Jersey City, commencing on Monday, July 31, 1871, and continue through the Peach season:

LEAVING Worton at 1:50, P. M., Lynch's at 2:05, Still Pond 2:20, Kennedyville 2:40, Black's 2:55, Lambson's 3:15, Massey's 3:30, arriving at Townsend at 3:55, P. M., there connecting with trains to Jersey City.

The limited time from Worton to Townsend will allow but little time, if any, at any station, for loading, after the train arrives; and therefore, shippers and others interested, are earnestly requested to have all peaches loaded and cars fastened up ready, so as not to delay the train over its card time.
jy29-tf. J. K. HINES, Sup't.

C. F. STAM & BROTHER,
DRUGGISTS,
Booksellers & Stationers,
Corner of High and Court Streets,
CHESTERTOWN.

HAVE just received a large supply of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY
of all kinds.

CHARLES READ, DICKENS, and SIR WALTER SCOTT'S WORKS, complete in pamphlet form. Oliver Optic's Works, Holland's Bitter Sweet and Kathina. T. N. KURT'S GLEANINGS FOR THE CURIOUS, bound in both paper and cloth, and a number of Books suitable for children.

Call and examine.
aug19. C. F. STAM & BRO.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,

HAVE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST **SPICES** IN THIS MARKET.

Green Ginger, White and Black Mustard Seed, Celery Seed, Mace, Nutmegs, Cloves, Allspice, Red and Black Pepper, whole or ground, and warranted pure.

NESTLE'S MOTHER'S MILK SUBSTITUTE—the best diet in the market for children.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
Aug. 19, 1871.

$25 REWARD.

Lost, on Friday, July 21st, a SETTER DOG, white and liver color, head mostly of the latter color; one side almost entirely white, and the other white with liver-colored mark shaped like the half of a saddle; long tail, and answers to the name of "Ned." The finder will be paid the above reward on leaving him at BIRAM FINLAW'S HOTEL, Crumpton. jy29-6t*

VENDUE.

THE undersigned having discontinued farming, will dispose of his

Entire Stock and Farming Implements

AND ALSO HIS

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE,

AT PUBLIC SALE ON THE PREMISES AT GOOSE HILL, ON

MONDAY, September 4th, 1871.

The property consists in part as follows:

HORSES.

FANNIE—a Blooded Bay Mare, eight years old, and works kind to all harness. She is a fine Driving Mare, has black mane, tail and legs. She stands about 14½ hands, and is with foal by the well-known Horse, Black Hawk Nebraska.

SUSIE—a Brown Mare, perfectly gentle to whatever she may be put; she is 6 years old and a superior Family horse; beautiful traveler, and can trot her mile in about four minutes. She is with foal by the well-known horse Bismarck, or Red Eagle. She stands about fifteen hands.

DOLLY—a large Black Mare, eight years old, superior farm and wagon horse; she is a great Draught mare, and is perfectly gentle and quiet. She is also in foal by the same horse—Bismarck. Stands about 15½ hands.

CLIPS—a one-year old Colt, is very large for that age, and has now every promise of a very fine and valuable horse. Clips is a sorrel, with flax mane and tail, and he is a sire of the fine and valuable horse, J. M. Patchen, and on his mother's side is a grand sire of the blooded and valuable horse that used to travel this county—Old Bay State Morgan—which horse needs no reputation. Clips promises to make a fine trotter; is very gay and up headed, and has fine spirits, and a most kind disposition—no mischief about him. He stand about 12½ hands

COWS & CALVES.

SUSIE—a Large Brown Cow, and a superior milker; she is eight years old, and any child can milk her.

SALLIE—a large White Cow, also perfectly gentle and a superior and easy milker. She is eight years old and has no faults.

JENETT—a fine White Cow, three years old, and perfectly gentle; a child can milk her anywhere; has never had but one calf, and is fresh now. She is large and a splendid milker—stands quiet as an old cow.

ROSEBUD—a very large, light red Cow, and is a superior Milch Cow; she is 6½ years old and is perfectly gentle for anybody to milk.

LYDA—a Red Cow, without horns; she is a superior milker and gives very rich milk—a child can milk her with all ease and safety.

JANIE—a white-faced Roan Cow, of a good stock of Cattle, very quiet and good milker.

JANIE—a Yearling, is a very fine Calf, will be a large Cow.

FIVE SPRING CALVES—some very fine.

9 Fattening Hogs,

4 SHOATS.

ALL CHESTER WHITES, mixed with Berkshire; 1 SOW AND SEVEN PIGS, the latter large enough to take away.

1 Shifting-top Carriage & Harness

nearly new;

1 SLEIGH AND HARNESS AND BELLS, all nearly new and in good order; 1 REAPER in fine running order; 1 FARM WAGON in good running order, with wood rigging; Wagon a Plow Harness.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,

Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Rakes, one Van Wickle Grain Fan, nearly new and in complete order; Mowing and Briar Scythes, nearly new; Bridle and Saddle; Hogsheads, Barrels, Grain Bags, &c. Also a fine patch of late Potatoes, 5 bus. Peach Blow planted.

☞ Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, A. M., precisely. Everything will be sold—no under bidding.

TERMS—All sums of and under $25 cash; all over that amount a credit will be given and made known on the day of sale.

F. STEWART,
GOOSE HILL.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. ag19ts.

House and Lot at Private Sale.

THE DWELLING and Premises situated near Belair, Kent county, Maryland, now tenanted by Thomas Joiner, is offered at private sale. The Building is a ONE-STORY FRAME, with shed kitchen; Meat House, Poultry House, Carriage House and Stable for one horse, and a well of good water in the yard.

For terms apply to
E. F. PERKINS,
aug12-tf. Chestertown, Md.

STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING FOR SALE.

THE STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING now occupied by Geo. T. Lockerman, in the Third Election District, with **2½ Acres of Land,** under good fencing. Apples and Peaches sufficient for use of the place

The HOUSE is very convenient, being two stories high, and containing six good sized rooms; a Well of excellent water near the Kitchen door. This is one of the best country stands in the county, and well worthy the attention of capitalists. It will be sold very low and on very reasonable terms.

Apply to W. J. VANNORT, Agent
my20-tf. for Geo. T. Lockerman.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
AT
PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale his

VALUABLE GRIST MILL

at Centreville, Queen Anne's county, Maryland.

This property is one of the most valuable of the kind on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, being a first-class stand for business, of which it has a large patronage, and being now in good order and condition. It is situated near the terminus of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within one mile of a public Landing on Chester River.

There is attached to the property a few acres of fine Meadow land and Garden ground.

A DWELLING HOUSE

is attached to and is a part of the Mill house, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary family.

To a man of enterprise the property offers a first rate business. The terms will be made easy and accommodating.

For information inquire of Wm. P. Sewall, on the premises; S. W. DeCoursey, Beverly, New Jersey; J. K. Hines, Chestertown; Lloyd Tilghman, Centreville, or the subscriber.
T. DeC. RUTH,
jly22-tf. Chestertown, Md.

TIN FRUIT CANS

CAN BE HAD AT **HARPER'S, in Still Pond,** at $1 per dozen. Bottle Wax for the same at 12½ cts. per lb. Home-made VINEGAR at 40 cents per gallon. For CHEAP GOODS go to HARPER'S, in Still Pond. aug5-4t.

SOMETHING WONDERFUL!

READ'S SORE THROAT & CATARRH POWDER is the most wonderful article I ever heard of for SORE THROAT. It almost vanishes at the touch. For sale at
jan7tf. WICKE'S DRUG STORE.

FAITHFUL.

Fainter and fainter may fall on my ear
The voice that is sweeter than music to hear;
More and more eagerly then will I list,
That never a word or an accent be missed.

Slower and slower the footstep may grow,
Whose fall is the pleasantest sound that I know;
Quicker and quicker my glad heart shall learn
To catch its faint echo and bless its return.

Whiter and whiter may turn with each day
The locks that so sadly are changing to gray;
Dearer and dearer shall these seem to me,
The fewer and whiter and thinner they be.

Weaker and weaker may be the light clasp
Of the hand that I hold so secure in my grasp;
Stronger and stronger my own to the last
Will cling to it holding it tenderly fast.

Darker and darker above thee may spread
The clouds of a fate that is hopeless and dread;
Brighter and brighter the sun of my love
Will shine, all the shadows and mists to remove.

Envy and malice thy life may assail,
Favor and fortune and friendship may fail;
But peefect and pure and undying shall be
The trust of this heart that is centered in thee!

DISAGREEABLE PEOPLE.

Many people are very disagreeable to honorable, high-minded persons. A liar is contemptible, and beneath the notice of truthful, pure-hearted men and women. A news-pedlar or scandal-distributer is certainly the lowest order of the three, and to be avoided as one would avoid a pestilence or plague. But meaner, more contemptible, more poisonous than either, are those people who come to you wearing the mask of truth and honesty to torture your hearts withr disagreeable truths.—There are people among the acquaintances of every person whom they know to be incapable of telling a lie, yet they always manage to torture your heart by some disagreeable truth. One can meet a false accusation or implied falsehood with the silent contempt it deserves, and be none the worse for its having been uttered.—But how can one manage those terrible people who wear the mask of friendship, and at the same time manage to place you in perfect misery. They come to you when you are at peace with all the world, and yourself in particular. They chat pleasantly of the weather, the news, and every little item of mutual interest, for awhile, but somehow, in the most natural way, (how you are never able to remember), they introduce the unwelcome subject that is to leave such a heartfelt sting after they are gone. It may be some cruel thing one of your neighbors or friends has said about you, or it may be something vaguely hinted at, not explained, but that truthful, frank, open-hearted friend [?] doesn't believe a single word of it, only repeated it to show how abused people can be, etc., smiling serenely at the "good joke," and finally going away, leaving your sky that was so cloudless when they entered your presence, overcast with shadows, and all its brightness faded. Philosophers may tell us to be above noticing these little things, but I know it to be a fact that cruel words will leave a heart-ache, in spite of the most heroic resolutions to care nothing for them. What excuse can there be for the mischief-making meddler who comes to us repeating what a friend has said, in a hasty moment? Does that person think to prove that the true friend is the one who brings to us the bones from the table of scandal? Indeed the sages of the past left us the proverb: "The dog that brings a bone will carry one;"—and a true friend will not repeat anything to wound the feelings of another, unless by so doing the benefit to the wounded heart is apparent and unmistakable. Deliberation and reflection have established in my mind the belief that it is not one's friends who repeat to them the unkind remarks others make about them. I have my idea of true, pure friendship, but there are few hearts capable of appreciating real sentiment, in this busy, whirling, restless age of the world.

It is not safe to trust what you have not tried, and yet it sometimes take years to prove friendship true. How are we to manage those beings who profess friendship for us, settle themselves cosily at our fireside, partake of our hospitality, and pretend to defend us from the slanders of our enemies? They tell us everything anybody says about us—although it is a mystery how they know so much—and while they deny any suspicion in their own hearts, as to the truth of what they have heard, they are serene in contemplating the indifferently concealed misery which they have given by their communication. People who dare be original, are sometimes severely criticised, and if they have one of those serene, smiling, disagreeable friends, to report to them all the criticisms of the world, if their heart is the least sensitive, they have a prospect of being miserable a greater portion of his time, for bitter words will leave a sting.

They Won't Trouble You Long.

Who will not readily recognize the truthfulness of the following? It is scarcely necessary to say that it is from the pen of Henry Ward Beecher, than whom no man has ever more naturally or beautifully depicted home incidents or stirred up in the human heart memories of home more touching or powerful:

"Children grow up—nothing on earth grows so fast as children. It was but yesterday, and the lad was playing with tops, a buoyant boy. He is a man and gone now. There is no more childhood for him or for us. Life has claimed him. When a beginning is made it is like raveling a stocking, stitch by stitch gives way till all is gone. The house has not a child in it—there is no more noise in the hall—boys rushing pell mell; it is very orderly now. There are no more skates, sleds or balls left scattered about. Things are neat enough now. There is no delay for sleepy folks; there is no longer any task before you lie down, of looking after children and tucking up the bed clothes. There are no disputes to settle, nobody to get off to school, no complaint, no importunities for impossible things, no rips to mend, no fingers to tie up, no faces to be washed, collars to be arranged. There was never such peace in the house! It would sound like music to have some feet clatter down the front stairs! Oh for some children's noise! What used to ail us, that were hushing their loud laugh, checking their noisy frolic and reproving their slamming and banging of doors?"

SOOT from the chimney, mixed with corn-meal dough, is said to be a certain cure for chicken cholera.

WASHINGTON'S TEMPER.

He would be a bold man who should in this age undertake to depreciate the character of Washington. The verdict of his countrymen has been and still is so nearly unanimous in placing him at the head of all the men illustrious for virtue, talent and patriotism, that the few dissentients among his cotemporaries have made no impression upon the public opinion of after times. Yet it is unquestionable that there has been a great mistake committed in the investing of Washington in the popular apprehension with all the virtues without any of the foibles of humanity.

If we go to Washington's cotemporaries for evidence as to what manner of man he was, we shall find the views of some historians largely modified. The great man will appear to us not less great for sometimes sharing in the passions and even blunders which beset strong natures, but the saintly mirage with which the devotees of perfection have surrounded him will disappear, and leave us not a saint but a man.

In the battle of Monmouth, where Gen. Charles Lee had very nearly lost the day by ordering a retreat, it is related by Irving, that Washington "galloped forward to stop the retreat, his indignation kindling as he rode." The commander-in-chief soon encountered Lee approaching with the body of his command in full retreat. "By this time," says Irving, "he was thoroughly exasperated. 'What is the meaning of all this, sir?' demanded he, in the sternest and even fiercest tone, as Lee rode up. Lee, stung by his manner more than the words, made an angry reply, and provoked still sharper expressions, which have been variously reported." The "variously reported" expressions are the swearing, concerning the quality of which all the great historians, including Irving, are silent. But Lafayette, when relating the circumstance to Governor Tompkins in '24, declared that "this was the only time I ever heard Gen. Washington swear. He called Gen. Lee a damned paltroon, and was in a towering rage." The late General Charles Scott, Virginia, who had himself a most inveterate habit of swearing, being asked, after the revolution, whether it was possible that the beloved Washington ever swore, replied in his inimitable way, "Yes, sir, he did swear once. It was at Monmouth and on a day that would have made any man swear. Yes, sir, he swore that day till the leaves shook on the trees, charming, delightful. Never have I enjoyed such swearing before or since. Sir, on that ever memorable day he swore like an angel from heaven!"

On another occasion, as related by his Private Secretary, the venerable Thomas Lear, he was provoked into an explosion of passion, in which he became profane. It was in 1791, during his first Presidency, on the first news reaching him of Gen. St. Clair's disastrous defeat. We give the incident as narrated by Mr. Lear:

"The General now walked backward and forward slowly for some minutes without speaking. Then he sat down on a sofa near the fire, telling Mr. Lear to sit down. Mr. Lear now perceived emotion. This rising in him, he broke out suddenly, 'It's all over; St. Clair's defeated, routed; the officers nearly all killed, the men by wholesale; the route complete—too shocking to think of, and a surprise into the bargain!' He uttered all this with great vehemence. Then he paused, got up from the sofa and walked about the room several times agitated but saying nothing. Near the door he stopped short and stood still a few moments, when his wrath became terrible. 'Yes,' he burst forth, 'here on this very spot I took leave of him; I wished him success and honor; 'You have your instructions,' I said, 'from the Secretary of War; I had a strict eye to them, and will add but one word—beware of a surprise. I repeat it, beware of a surprise; you know how the Indians fight us.' He went off with that as my last solemn warning thrown into his ears. And yet to suffer that army to be cut to pieces, butchered, tomahawked, by a surprise—the very thing I guarded him against. O, God! O, God! he's worse than a murderer! how can he answer it to his country; the blood of the slain is upon him, the curse of widows and orphans; the curse of Heaven!" This torrent came out in tones appalling. His very frame shook. It was awful, said Mr. Lear. More than once he threw his hands up as he hurled imprecations upon St. Clair. Mr. Lear remained speechless, awed into breathless silence.

"The roused Chief sat down on the sofa once more. He seemed conscious of his passion, and uncomfortable. He was silent; his warmth was beginning to subside, and he at length said in an altered voice: 'This must not go beyond this room.' Another pause followed—a longer one—when he said in a tone quite low: "General St. Clair shall have justice; I looked hastily through the dispatches, saw the whole disaster, but not all the particulars; I will receive him without displeasure; I will hear him without prejudice; he shall have full justice."

"He was now, said Mr. Lear, perfectly calm. Half an hour had gone by, the storm was over, and no sign of it was afterwards seen in his conduct or heard in his conversation.

Mr. George Washington Parke Custis, the grandson of Mrs. Washington, in his account of the incident, which varies but little from the above, remarks of this scene of passion that "it served to display this great man as nature had made him, with passions fierce and impetuous, which, like the tornado of the tropics, would burst for awhile in awful grandeur, and then show, in higher relief, a serene and brilliant sky."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

RULES FOR THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.—The following rules from the papers of Dr. West, were according to his memorandum, thrown together as general waymarks in the journey of life: Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such, however absurd they may appear to be. Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship. Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it; nor seek occasion to retaliate. Never to judge a persons character by their external appearance. Always take the part of an absent man when censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow. Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political or religious opinions. Never to dispute if I can fairly avoid it.

HINTS FOR HUSBANDS.

There is an article afloat in the papers entitled "Golden Rules for Wives," which enjoins on the ladies a rather abject submission to their husband's wills and whims. But the art of living together in harmony is a very difficult art; and without confuting the positions of the authors of the aforesaid rules, we offer the following as a substance of what a wife likes in a husband:

Fidelity is her hearts first and most just demand. The act of infidelity a true wife cannot forgive; it rudely breaks the ties that bound her heart to his, and that tie can never more exist.

The first place in her husband's affections no true wife can learn to do without. When she loses that, she has lost her husband; she is a widow, and has to endure the pangs of bereavements intensified by the presence of what she no longer possesses. There is a living mummy in the house reminding her of her loss in the most painful manner.

A woman likes her husband to excel in those qualities which distinguish the masculines from the feminine being, such as strength, courage, fortitude and judgment. She wants her husband to be wholly a *man*. She cannot entirely love one whom she cannot entirely respect, believe in, and rely on.

A wife dearly likes to have her husband stand high in regard of the community in which they reside. She likes to be thought by her own sex a fortunate woman in having such a husband as she has. She has a taste for the respectable, desires to have a good looking front door, and to keep up a good appearance generally. Some wives, it is said, carry this too far, and some husbands we know, are dangerously complaisant in yielding to the front door ambition of their wives.—But a good husband will like to gratify his wife in this respect, as far as he can, without sacrificing more important objects.

Perfect sincerity a wife expects, or at least has a right to expect, from her husband. She desires to know the real state of the case, however it may be concealed from the world. It wrings her heart and hurts her pride to discover that her husband has not wholly confided in her. A man may profitably consult his wife on almost any project; it is due to her that he should do so, and she is glad to be consulted.

Above most other things, a wife craves from her husband appreciation. The great majority of wives lead lives of severe and anxious toil. With unimaginable anguish and peril to their lives they become mothers. Their children require incessant care. "Only the eye of God watches like a mother's," says Fanny Fern in that chapter of "Ruth Hall," which depicts with such power and truth a mother's agonizing anxieties. And besides her maternal cares, a wife is the queen-regent of a household kingdom. She has to think, and work, and plan for everybody. If, in all her labors and cares, she feels that she has her husband's sympathy and gratitude, if he helps her where a man can help a woman, if he notices her efforts, applauds her skill, and allows her deficiencies, all is well. But to endure all this, and yet meet with no appreciating word, or glance, or act from him for whom and for whose she toils and bears, is very bitter.

A wife likes her husband to show her all due respect in the presence of others; she cannot bear to be reproved or criticised by him when others can hear it.—Indeed, it is most wrong in a husband thus to put his wife to shame. We cannot help secretly admiring the spirit of that French woman, who, when her husband had so wronged her, refused ever again to utter a word, and for twenty years lived in the house a dumb woman. We admire her spirit, but not her mode of manifesting it. Husbands owe the most profound respect to their wives as the mothers of their children. No man has the slightest claim to the character of a gentleman who is not more scrupulously polite to his wife than to any other woman. We refer here to the essential of politeness, not its forms; we mean kindness and justice in little things.

A wife likes her husband to be considerate. Unexpected kindness and unsolicited favors touch her heart. She appreciates the softened tread when she is sick; she enjoys the gift from a distance, and everything that proves to her that her husband thinks of her comfort and good.

Husbands, reflect on these things.—Your wife has confided her happiness to you. You can make it unspeakably wretched, if you are ignoble and short-sighted. Let the contest between husband and wife be this—which shall do most for the happiness of the other.—*Life Illustrated.*

THE "HEALTHINESS" OF FOOD.—One of the most unnecessary comments that we hear made upon this or that article of diet, especially of vegetables, is the remark that it "is healthy." Now all clean, well-cooked food, or ripe edible fruit, is healthy. We may say that it is equally healthy for all persons who have not some peculiarity of constitution or stomach; some *idiosyncrasy*, as the doctors say. All food is composed of a few classes of substances, fewer and more simple than most of us suppose. Though these substances are combined and varied by nature in an infinite number of ways, yet they have pretty nearly the same power in all their combinations, whether as flesh, fish, fowl, vegetable, or fruit, to nourish the body and to produce the condition we call health. Not that health could be maintained upon one article of diet alone, or even upon one class of articles of diet. When any person who speaks in this unmeaning way of peaches, or tomatoes, or unbolted bread, or beefsteak, as "healthy," to make the experiment of living upon either one alone of these substances, he would soon find it to be by far the most unhealthy diet that he had ever tried. But either kind of food in combination with others is just as healthy and no more healthy than the rest. It is foolish to call any particular article of diet, in general terms, "healthy."

A SPRINGFIELD (Mass.) lady left her little boy at home to amuse himself with matches, and when she returned met him in the street, crying. He said he only just made a little fire in the bureau-drawer, and a lot of red-shirted men came with a great big tea-kettle and squirted water all over the house. They saved the cellar-door.

[From the Farm Journal.]

I'VE SOLD THE OLD FARM, MARY.

I've sold the old farm, Mary; I thought it for the best,
And as soon as we can fix things, we'll start off for the West,
Land here has got so very high, that we had better go
Where it is cheap, so that our boys can have a better show.

I'm afraid that if we'd stay here, the boys would come to harm,
And I want to see them settle, each one on a farm;
So, as soon as we are ready, we'll load our household things
And leave the good old homestead, at any rate by Spring.

I must advertise a sale, and sell the cows and sheep,
And pigs, and fowls, and all things that we can't keep,
For in the West 'twill be again, as 'twas with me and you
When married first—we will, again, begin our life anew.

Though with a little more experience, and more money to invest,
And our boys to help us, on our farm away out West,
Yet I hate to leave the homestead where we've had so mady joys,
And I wouldn't do it, Mary, if it were not for the boys.

Every tree is so familiar, and the hills, and little brook,
The corn-field and the meadows, and every little nook,
Reminds me of our early days, when we worked from early morn,
'Till night would stop our labor, a clearing up the farm.

And at the sale, how hard 'twill be to see the cattle sell,
The sleek and gentle cows and calves that we have liked so well,
And the sheep that we've so cared for, as everybody knows,
That have given us each Spring-time the wool that's made our clothes.

And then our neighbors, Mary, who've lived near us so long,
We will not know their value till after we are gone;
They've stood by us when healthful, when sick and when distressed,
Oh! how we'll miss their friendship when we've moved to the West.

But as soon as our sale is over, we'll load our wagons and start,
And from old associations tear ourselves apart,
Though I hate to leave the homestead, where we've had so many joys,
And I wouldn't do it, Mary, if it were not for the boys.

CANDY-EATING.—"Shall I let my children eat candy?" is a question over which parents are still sometimes puzzled. This is not surprising, for doctors and doctors' books differ upon the question. Some teach that candy is an evil to be avoided, others, who like it themselves, say that white candies at least are harmless, and may be eaten at discretion. Neither side is quite right. The chief injury that candies do is that of spoiling the appetite for other food. When honestly made, colored candy is quite harmless in itself. Thus the red candies are colored with beet juice. But it is safer on the whole to stick to the white candies, which are made of starch and sugar flavored. The love of sugar is a natural and healthy appetite, especially in children, who need more saccharine matter than grown persons—Yet they should not be allowed to eat sugar to the exclusion of heartier food. By devouring candy in large quantities between meals they spoil their appetite, and often injure their digestion. This is the only serious objection to candy eating. A good rule in the matter is to prevent the child from eating candy so near to meal-times as to make him leave a full plate of breakfast or dinner. But after a meal he can eat as much as he chooses without pre-occupying his appetite for the next. Good candy eaten at the right time is an excellent food.

AN ECCENTRIC GOBBLER.—A turkey gobbler belonging to Mr. R. D. Montague, of this place, some weeks ago, took a strange fancy into his head, made himself a nest, gathered into it four apples and went regularly to "sitting." His performances on the nest are truly feminine and hen-like. He permits no disturbance of his incubations, but when approached ruffles his feathers, pokes out his head, blows and puts on an aspect fierce and terrible to behold. At last accounts he was still sitting, but with what prospects of hatching his apples is not known. The only solution suspected of the conduct of this old he-fowl, is that he has heard of women's rights being agitated in the North, and concluded if Northern women claim men's rights, a Southern gobbler is entitled to hen's rights, and has assumed them. We have been promised a couple of the brood when hatched.—*Montgomery Messenger.*

AN awful warning to scolding wives comes to us from Milwaukie. A woman in that city was "jawing" her children, the neighbors, a hired girl, and everybody in general, when her husband entered and interposed a mild word. She opened her mouth for an angry reply, but a spasm contracted her cheek, her lower jaw fell, and she could neither speak nor shut her mouth, but remained in that condition, her tongue hung out, and her eyes nearly started out of their sockets. She had dislocated her jawbone in her violent effort to make a stinging reply to her husband. A surgeon was called, who reduced the dislocation, bound up her head, and prescribed a gruel diet.—The old man is now enjoying the quietest time he has had for forty years.

HERE is a good one on the 'tater bugs.' Three men were comparing notes: One says, 'There is two bugs to every stalk.' A second says, 'They have cut down my early crop, and are sitting on the fence waiting for the late crop to come up.'—'Pshaw,' said the third, 'you don't know anything about it. I passed a seed store the other day, and the bugs were in there looking over the books to see who had purchased seed potatoes.

CERTAIN CURE FOR EARACHE.—As soon as any soreness is felt in the ear, let three or four drops of the tincture of arnica be poured in, and the orifice filled with a little cotton, to exclude the air, and in a short time the uneasiness is forgotten. If the arnica be not resorted until there is actual pain, the cure may not be as speedy but it is just as certain, although it may be necessary to repeat the application. It is a sure preventive for gathering in the ear, which is the usual cause of earache.

THE horse-flies are reported to be so numerous and annoying in Arkansas that the farmers have to do their plowing by night.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A MAN wrote to Horace Greeley for a situation, and received the following letter in Horace's handwriting: "This is the 2000th application in a week. Go to the devil. I can't hire every d——d fool." The document was signed Horace Greeley, but no one could read it. The man presented it to the cashier, who looded it over and handed the man $20, supposing it to be an order for his salary, and he has been drawing his salary regularly on that letter for 6 months.

A GENTLEMAN who had taken the horse cars for the Worcester Depot in Boston, incumbered with manifold bags and parcels, reached the bell-rope with an effort when he wished to get off, and gave a vigorous pull; the result was a sharp ring from both bells. "What are you ringing both ends for?" was the discourteous and surly inquiry of the conductor. "Because I wish the car to stop at both ends," was the quiet reply, that left a convulsed car-load and a discomfited conductor.

IN one of the pleasant villiages in Western New York the other day a certain worthy housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor. She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking their supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

A RURAL New York youth lately went to claim his bride and conduct her to the altar, only to find that she had eloped and married another fellow the previous night. He didn't tear his hair any, but just remarked: "By Jove, I'm glad she was married last night instead of to-night, if she is of that disposition."

ONE day Trotter stopped a man on the road who drove a miserable team of sick and aged little mules, and with the ejaculation, "Look a here, pilgrim, I know a man that would give $800 if he could see them mules." "Why," exclaimed the man, startled by such an unexpected prospect of luck, "yeou daon't say so! Who is he?" "He'sa blind man," said Trotter; "g'lang."

THE following somewhat perplexing problem is propounded by the Boston *Transcript:* If a railway train of cars pass a given point in ten seconds, how long will two trains of the same length, moving at the same rate, in opposite directions, be in passing each other?

THE colored *ton* of Atlanta, Ga., have a novel way of getting up "sworees." A band of music plays before the door, while a cryer thus urges the darkies to go in: "Only twenty-five cents