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Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1872. No. 12.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND!

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him. jan6-y.

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

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

FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his STORE HOUSE, and 2½ ACRES OF LAND in Quaker Neck, now occupied by A. Jedson. Will be sold low and on accommodating terms. Apply to D. A. BENJAMIN, Chestertown, or the subscriber at Centreville. ap20-tf J. O. RASIN.

SUMMER!

S. MERRITT & CO.,

Have just opened a beautiful stock of

LINEN SUITS,

for Men and Boys. Also, Alpaca Coats, black and light colors; Linen Dusters; Bleh'd Duck Suits (Shrunk,) made up to order; Marseilles Pants and Vests; also a fine stock of Summer Cassimers; Gauze Undershirts and Bleached Drawers, &c. S. MERRITT & CO.

GROVER & BAKER'S
HIGHEST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,

For sale on reasonable terms, by

N. G. WESTCOTT,
mh16-tf. Chestertown.

Valuable Property at Private Sale

THE undersigned offers at private sale the DWELLING, STORE HOUSE and LOT at Locust Grove, Kent co., Md., now occupied by Sparks & Walls. It is a good stand for business, and will be sold on accommodating terms. C. H. J. SPARKS,
apr20-4m* Massey's.

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE,

BUILDING

AND HARDWOOD

LUMBER,

SHINGLES,

FENCING,

PALES,

DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

Lumber! Lumber!

NEW STOCK.

JOHN T. DODD & SON,

Have removed their LUMBER YARD from the old stand of Wm. Vannort to the Yard in the rear of their Carpenter Shop, up town, and have just received a full supply of

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.
OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES
No. 1 SAP do. do.
No. 1 WHITE PINE PALES,
No. 1 HEMLOCK PALES,
WHITE PINE FENCING,
HEMLOCK FENCING,
PLASTERING LATHS,
White Pine CULLINGS and SELECTS,
SCANTLING, JOIST & BILL STUFF.

Thanking our customers for their past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. UNDERTAKING will receive our special attention as heretofore.
apr20 JOHN T. DODD & SON.

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.*

MILL NOTICE.

PARSONS' MILL,
At the HEAD OF CHURN CREEK,

having recently been put in complete order, is now prepared to grind all kinds of grain in the best manner. By giving my personal attention to the business, farmers may rely upon having full justice done them in every particular. Grain chopped for one-tenth.
ap27-6m. N. K. MURREN.

FOR SALE,
A BUILDING LOT

in Kennedyville, about 40 by 150 feet, eligibly located for business or as a residence. It will be sold on very reasonable terms. Also, a good second-hand no-top BUGGY.
TILGHMAN SHAFER,
April 13—3m. Kennedyville.

BOOTS & SHOES, of different quality and prices.
Feb. 24. JOS. E. WEER.

IMAGES, Vases, Card Baskets, Cigar Stands French, English and American Perfumery Pomades, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, &c.
Dec. 16. C. F. STAM & BRO.

1872. ANNUAL 1872.
AGRICULTURAL
FAIR and EXHIBITION!

THE ANNUAL FAIR AND EXHIBITION OF THE

Kent Co. Agricultural Society, No. 1,

Will be held at HAWKINS' PARK,

NEAR HANESVILLE, MD.,
ON
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,
The 1st and 2nd of October.

The public generally are invited to attend and compete for PRIZES, DIPLOMAS, MEDALS and CERTIFICATES OF MERIT, in

Stock,
Implements,
Produce,
&c., &c.

☞ LISTS OPEN TO ALL.

Over One Thousand Dollars

WILL BE DISTRIBUTED FOR PRIZES ALONE, together with medals, awards, certificates, &c.

All classes of Horses, Cattle, and Stock of different grades and character, shall be allowed to compete with those of their own class, and includes about TWENTY-FIVE PREMIUMS IN EACH BREED.

To include the schedule of Premiums would occupy several columns, and only state that the list is arranged as at most fairs, and is VERY COMPLETE in all departments of agriculture and kindred industries, from the noble thorough-bred to the modest boquet of flowers that ornaments the home of the humblest.

The committee have selected a site which is most eligible, being but a few minutes walk from Buck Neck Wharf, directly on the stage route from Chestertown to the above landing, and about two miles from Worton Station on the Kent Co. Railroad.

Accommodations for stock and the varied articles for exhibition will be provided by the committee. Feed for stock for sale on the grounds at moderate rates.

For all entries for Premiums above $5.00 a fee of $2.00 will be charged; for those under that amount $1.00. No entrance fee charged where premium is to be $1.00 or under.

Parties wishing to exhibit will please communicate the same to the Secretary on or before September 1st, 1872.

The executive committee pledge themselves to make this affair interesting to all, and amply repay those who assist in contributing to its success, by their attendance or the display of anything they may have to exhibit.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

CAPT. JOHN T. SKIRVEN, CHAIRMAN.
WM. W. STEPHENS, ROB'T NICHOLSON,
WM. H. STEWART, JOHN W. COREY,
E. A. VANNORT, M.D., LEWIN USILTON.
SAM'L VANNORT,

☞ All communications in regard to the Fair, enclosing stamp, must be addressed to the Secretary of the Board.

E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
jy20-tf. Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.

THE HAWKINS' PARK
Trotting Association
WILL HOLD A
HORSE FAIR
At their Park adjoining the Show ground on
Tuesday & Wednesday, Oct. 1 and 2.

The following Premiums will be offered:

FIRST DAY.

FOR THREE YEAR OLD COLTS,

To go as they please—best two in three $50.

For 1st Prize	30.
" 2nd "	15.
" 3rd "	5.

FOUR YEAR OLD.

Best two in three in Harness $50.

First Prize	$30
Second "	15
Third "	5

FOR HORSES THAT NEVER TROTTED FOR MONEY $100.

First Prize	$60
Second "	30
Third "	10

SECOND DAY.

FOR STALLIONS—Best three in five—$50.

First Prize	30
Second "	15
Third "	5

CITIZENS' PURSE, FOR ALL HORSES, BEST THREE IN FIVE, $200.

First Prize	$120
Second "	60
Third "	20

ROAN CHIEF PRIZE.

A SILVER CUP of the value of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be awarded by Col. Edward Wilkins to the best three years old Colt sired by Roan Chief.

All of the above horses must be owned on the Eastern Shore of Maryland on the first of September.

Entrance fee of ten per cent. will be charged and must accompany nominations.

Entrees to close on —— at 9, A. M. at the grounds.

Heats to be trotted alternately; three or more to enter; two to start. Any horse distancing the field will only be entitled to the first premium. The above trials of speed to be governed by the rules of the National Association.

For particulars address, (enclosing stamp,)

WM. W. STEPHENS,
Hanesville, Kent County, Md.
July 20, 1872—tf.

COAL NOTICE.

WE expect to commence laying in our fall and winter supply of COAL next week, and will fill all orders, from this date until further notice, at prices ranging from $6.00 to $6.75 per Ton of 2240 lbs., delivered at the boat.

☞ Desiring to do business upon a Cash basis, no orders will be filled until arrangements are made for the payment of the same.
jy20-tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

PURE FRENCH BRANDY
OF THE HIGHEST GRADE,
—James Hennessey—
Bought in the Original Package.

BURKE'S IRISH STOUT
and
BASS & CO.'S ENGLISH PALE ALE,

useful Tonics for persons laboring under debility.

These goods are all of direct importation, and purchased from first hands, enabling us to vouch for their purity. For sale by
July 27. THOMAS S. WICKES

HECKENDORN PLOW CASTINGS
COMPLETE,
On hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, July 27 1872.

WHITE-WASHING
and BUILDING LIME,
MOLASSES and COAL OIL,
May 11. At JAS. E. TAYLOR'S.

TO ONE DEPARTED.

Are we remembered in the world above us?
Do fond eyes watch us from the distant sky?
Or fades our image from the hearts that love us?
Answer me!—answer to my bitter cry!

Come to me, loved one! I am sad and lonely,
Though friends to cheer me gather round the while;
'Twas in thy heart that mine was mirrored only,
And I am pining for thy voice and smile.

I know that I am earthly—thou immortal—
Still in the flesh am I—thou, glorified;
Yet, is there no return through heaven's bright portal?
Cannot my love recall thee to my side?

Only one hour! I would not seek to stay thee
Nor ask that thou shouldst linger here below,
I would but see the glories that array thee,
And hear once more thy accents, soft and low.

I will not shrink—I wait thee—none are near me—
Think not I fear the splendor that is thine!
An *unknown* spirit I might dread, but fear *thee!*
Stronger than terror is love like mine.

My friend! my friend! oh! is there no returning
For those who reach as victors life's best goal?
Or is it that my spirit's passionate yearning
Can now awake no echo in thy soul?

Alas! 'tis vain; the human heart that loved me
Lies still and pulseless in death's dreamless rest;
And the soul, far, far—e'en on earth—above me,
Will stoop no more my lonely path to bless.

Yet, yet—oh! must I deem myself forsaken?
Nay, but I will believe thee near me yet!
Oh! all the brightness from my life were taken
Were I, indeed, to think thou couldst forget.

I will believe that, though unseen and voiceless
Thy blessed presence is about me still,
That thou o'er every step of mine rejoicest,
That leads me onward to the heavenly hill.

My spirit love! my seraph-guardian! ever
Hover around my dark and lonely way;
Though the thick veil of flesh and sense may sever
My soul from thine many a weary day.

If thou mayst never bend in brightness o'er me
While in its house of clay my spirit dwells,
Help me to tread the path that lies before me;
And reach the world where there are no farewells.

AMBITION.

—Ambition is a rebel both to the soul and reason, and enforces all laws, all conscience; treads upon religion and offers violence to nature's self.

—What seems to be generosity is often no more than disguised ambition; which overlooks a small interest, in order to gratify a great one.

—Wisdom is corrupted by ambition, even when the quality of the ambition is intellectual. For ambition, even of this quality, is but a form of self-love.

—There is a native baseness in the ambition which seeks beyond its desert that never shows more conspicuously than when, no matter how, it temporarily gains its object.

—A slave has but one master; the ambitious man has as many masters as there are persons whose aid may contribute to the advancement of his fortunes.

Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye;
I feel my heart now open'd; O, how wretched
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favors!
There is betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princess, and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or women have;
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.

—Ambition is like the sea which swallows all the rivers and is none the fuller; or like the grave whose insatiable maw forever craves for the bodies of men. It is not like an amphora, which being full receives no more, but its fullness swells it till a greater vacuum is formed. In all probability, Napoleon never longed for a sceptre till he gained the baton, nor dreamed of being Emperor of Europe till he had gained the crown of France.

—Few sins in the world are punished more certainly than those of ambition and avarice, "vaulting ambition" and sordid avarice. They are universal passions, and their fatal effects are seen not only in the high roads and the public places, but in the nooks and by-lanes of life.—Not alone among conquerors and kings, but among the humble and obscure; in the dissembling artifices of trade; in the unsatisfied lust of wealth; in the devoted pursuit of station and power, confederated with the worst feelings, and the most depraved designs.

—Look at the end of worldly ambition, and what is it? Take the four greatest rulers, perhaps, that have ever sat upon a throne: Alexander, when he had so completely subdued the nations that he wept because there were no more to conquer, at last set fire to a city and died in a sense of debauch. Hannibal, who filled three bushels with the gold rings taken from the slaughtered knights, died at last by poison administered by his own hand, unwept and unknown, in a foreign land.—Cæeser, having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments with the blood of one million of his foes, was murdered by his friends, in the very place which had been the scene of his greatest triumph. Napoleon, after being the scourge of Europe and the desolator of his country, died in banishment, conquered and a captive.

HEROIC SACRIFICE.—A few days since one Philip Gould, a colored man, came to Spring Mills, Penna., to attend a picnic of a company of colored soldiers from Camden, and, while standing near the railway, saw, just as the Reading express was rounding a curve and dashing down upon them with frightful speed, five ladies standing upon the track. With wonderful presence of mind, and with utter disregard for his own safety, he violently pushed them all over the edge of a slight embankment, at the foot of which they were in perfect safety, but in safety attained only at the cost of their preserver's life. Gould was struck by the engine, tossed over the smoke-stack and fell on the tender, from where he rolled to the ground, horribly mangled and quite dead. Heroes are not over plenty in these degenerate days, but this gallant fellow saved five lives by the sacrifice of his own.

A VASE OF FLOWERS.—If a small quantity of spirits of camphor is placed in the water contained in the vase, the color and freshness of the flower will remain for a long period.

THE ladies of Paris, Ky., are forming an anti-speak-evil-of-your-neighbor society. A similar society might be started in some other localities with advantage.

THE POWER OF TRUTH.

A CHILD IN COURT.

The following beautiful illustration of the simplicity and power of truth is from the pen of S. A. Hammond, formerly editor of the Albany State Register. He was an eye-witness to the scene in one of the higher courts:

A little girl, nine years of age, was offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for felony committed in her father's house.

"Now, Emily," said the counsel for the prisoner, upon her being offered as a witness, "I desire to know if you understand the nature of an oath?"

"I don't know what you mean," was the simple answer.

"There, your honor," said the counsel, addressing the court, "is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my object? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the nature of an oath."

"Let us see," said the Judge. "Come here, my daughter."

Assured by the kind manner and tone of the judge, the child stepped toward him, and looked confidently into his face, with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank, that it went straight to the heart.

"Did you ever take an oath?" inquired the judge.

The child stepped back with a look of horror, and the blood mantled all over her face and neck, as she answered:

"No, sir."

She thought he intended to inquire if she had ever blasphemed.

"I don't mean that," said the judge, who saw her mistake; "I mean were you ever a witness before?"

"No, sir, I never was in court before," was the answer.

He handed her an open bible. "Do you know that book, my daughter?"

She looked at it and answered,

"Yes, sir; it is the Bible."

"Do you read it?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; every evening."

"Can you tell us what the Bible is?" inquired the judge.

"It is the Word of the great God," she answered.

"Well, place your hand upon this Bible, and listen to what I say."

He repeated slowly and solemnly the oath usually administered to witnesses.

"Now," said the Judge, "you have sworn as a witness; will you tell me what will become of you if you do not tell the truth?"

"I shall be shut up in State Prison," answered the child.

"Anything else?" asked the judge.

"I shall never go to Heaven."

"How do you know that?"

The child took the Bible, and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the commandments, pointed to the injunction—'Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.'

"I learned that before I could read."

"Has any one talked to you about your being a witness in court against this person?" inquired the Judge?

"Yes, sir. My mother heard that they wanted me to be a witness, and last night she called me to tell her the ten commandments, and then we kneeled down together, and she prayed that I might understand how wicked it was to bear false witness against my neighbor, and that God would help me, a little child, to tell the truth as it was before Him. And when I came up here with my father, she kissed me and told me to remember the ninth commandment, and that God would hear every word that I said."

"Do you believe this?" asked the judge while a tear glistened in his eye.

"Yes, sir," said the child, with a voice and manner that showed her conviction of truth to be perfect.

"God bless you, my child," said the Judge, "you have a good mother. This witness is competent. Were I on trial for my life, and innocent of the charge against me, I would pray to God for such a witness as this."

A DEAF AND DUMB MOTHER.—Mary, Countess of Orkney, in Scotland, was both deaf and dumb. She was married by signs. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle, in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, raised an immense stone which she had concealed under her shawl, and, to the horror of the nurse, who was an Irish woman, and like all persons of the lower orders in her country, and, indeed, in most countries, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies," lifted it with an apparent intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone—not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke, and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed the senses which were deficient in herself. She exhibited on many other occasions similar proofs of intelligence, but none so interesting.

REMEDY FOR ASTHMA.—A correspondent of the Nashville (Tennessee) Union, warrants that the following will relieve phthisis or asthma, and we give it hoping suffering humanity may be thereby benefitted: Gather the leaves of the Jamestown (commonly called "jimson") weed, when in bloom, or any time before frost; dry them in the shade; take a small bowl or dish, which half fill with the leaves; put a coal of fire on the leaves; sit over the dish, cover the head with a cloth of some kind and inhale the smoke.

LIME.—We find the followiug in an exchange: A standing antidote for poison by oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases. Poison from bees, hornets, spider bites, etc., are instantly arrested by the application of equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, well rubbed in on the place bitten or stung.

A GOOD STORY.

A merchant of Munich having obtained a large fortune, gave each of his three daughters a considerable sum, and married them to three brothers, sons of a very worthy man of Hamburg. He reserved to himself a large capital, and his sons-in-law employed all their efforts to induce him to give it to them. At last, by flattery and demonstrations of affection, they got the old man's money. But from that time they began to show indifference for him, and at last wholly neglected him. The good old man was very wretched, and, what was worse, very poor. One day his youngest daughter went to see him. In the course of the conversation, she suggested to him that he might gain the good will of her and her sisters' husbands, by pretending to be still rich.—The old man, seeing the idea was a good one, resolved at once to act upon it. He went to a friend of his, a banker, and obtained an advance of money, and the loan of a service of plate.

The next day he invited his sons-in-law to dinner. They were astonished to find a service of plate on the table, and more so when the servant brought the old man a letter, and he exclaimed:

"What! let my old friend be embarrassed for ten thousand florins?"

And he went and got that sum from his strong box, saying—

"There, take that sum to your master! You see," said he, "I am still rich."

The sons-in-law were confounded; and each, with great earnestness, immediately pressed the old man to go and live with him, promising that he should receive every attention, and everything he could possibly wish for. But the old man laid down his conditions—that he should have his own apartments and domestics, and a carriage and a certain sum of money placed at his disposal. To this his sons-in-law eagerly consented.

For some time the old man lived comfortably enough, and wherever he went he took the precaution to carry with him his strong box, which was very heavy. A little while ago he fell ill. His sons-in-law pressed him to make his will, but he said his intention was to divide the contents of the strong box equally between them and a friend, and that he and his executor should have the key.

Not long since he died. By a writing which he left behind him, he directed that the box should not be opened until five days after his interment—that he should be buried with the greatest pomp, and that each poor man in the town should receive a new suit of clothes and a florin.

At last the day for opening the strong box arrived. The sons-in-law, to their mortification found, not as they expected, money and securities to a large amount, but lead and stone.

The Influence of Conscientiousness.

In 1866 a merchant received through the postoffice a letter, written in a disguised hand, as follows:

"I owe the firm of —$—, which I stole, and am anxious to pay. I hope to tell you of it personally, some day. In the meantime, I will mail you ten dollars a week, commencing the 1st of July, till paid; interest and principal will be two thousand dollars. . . . Do not try to discover me. I send one dollar now; if you accept, please advertise in the *Herald* 'Personals,' and sign yourself X. Y. Z."

The merchant replied, as requested.—Every week, from that date, an envelope was received through the mail, inclosing ten dollars, with no other writing but the number of the payment, until the two-hundreth payment was received, with the following lines, written in the same disguished hand:

"Two hundredth payment. I send ten dollars more; if you have got them all, please advertise in the *Herald* 'Personals.' If not, please advertise how many are lost, and I will send them."

The merchant replied: "The two-hundreth payment is received. All right.—Come and see me, and your name shall be sacredly confidential." A few weeks after this, a young man met this merchant on the sidewalk, and handed him a copy of the New York *Herald*, pointing out an advertisement under the head of "Personals," and, with a trembling voice, said: "I am the person who wronged you while in your employ, and have been making my weekly payments to you until I paid the debt, which I hope God has forgiven."

"Never was my surprise greater," says the merchant who communicates this fact, "than to stand before the individual who had for two huudred weeks, without fail, paid me out of his earnings the amount he had taken from me; and he, one of whom I never had the least suspicion."

Such an instance of continued steadfastness of purpose and unostentation is evidence of true penitence and thorough reform. It should be recorded as an example for every one who has been guilty of this sin. It is proper to add that this young man is now in a prosperous business, enjoying the confidence of his fellow men, and is a worthy member of a Christian church. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered."

[We may add a word or two, to the effect that this may be regarded as a case of an awakened conscientiousness which strengthens its influence with the persistence of the young man in restoring what he had embezzled. After such a course of rigid discipline as this series of slow payments must have been, the young man doubtiess attained a height of moral integrity quite removed from the probability of similar dishonesty, and his after career of manliness was insured.]

NUMBER OF SHINGLES IN A ROOF.—J. D. Tate gives to the New York Farmers' Club a rule for estimating the number of shingles required for a roof of any size, one which he thinks every mechanic and farmer should remember. First find the number of square inches in one side of the roof; cut off the right hand or unit figure, and the result will be the number of shingles required to cover both sides of the roof, laying five inches to the weather.—The ridge board provides for the double courses at the bottom. Illustration:—Length of roof, 100 feet, width of one side, 30 feet—111x40x144—432,000.—Cutting off the right hand figure we have 43,200 as the number of shingles required.

TAKE away ambition and vanity and where will be our heroes and patriots.

A CHAPTER ON HEALTH.

Sound health is sweeter than gold.—The healthy laborer, whistling at his work, enjoys life much more than the pale-faced dyspeptic who rides by in his carriage. "A contented spirit is a continual feast." Health brings content; there can be no content without it. An ounce of prevention is worth ten pounds of cure; good health is very easily lost, once lost it is not easily regained. Daily care, a little trouble, doing things that can easily be done, will save you from days, weeks, perhaps months of idleness and languishing on a sick bed, and materially prolong your life. Two-thirds of the diseases to which, especially in cities, you are subject are caused by bad air, impure water and filth, and may be prevented by free use of pure air, pure water, and strict attention to personal cleanliness. Says the Metropolitan Board of Health for 1867:

"Fresh air and pure water, constant ventilation and thorough cleansing, are natural means of preventing and destroying the causes of infection and disease." The human body throws off, by the skin and the lungs, every four hours, from three to four pounds of refuse, which is poisonous. "The excremental action through the pores of the skin, (Report 1870) covers the body with filth, which if not removed, becomes a source of disease and contagion; and it should be removed at least once in every twenty-four hours, and all clothes worn during the day should be thoroughly aired during the night.—There cannot be sound health without pure air, and the air cannot be pure if it is contaminated by exhalations from the lungs. Could the breath that has been exhaled by a person in a close room be tinted with some coloring matter, and made darker in proportion to its increasing unfitness for re-inhalation, we should, in a crowded and ill-ventilated assembly, find ourselves enveloped in a dense cloud, whose visible appearance would cause us to fly from a danger so apparent. Bear in mind that each breath you inhale contaminates a cubit foat of air, which must be replaced by pure air, or else you re-inhale the exhaled air and poison the blood. It is at night, in sleeping apartments, that the system receives its greatest detriment from impure air, for it is then that the blood lays in its extra store for the day's consumption. "Suffocation in the foul air of an unventilated tenement" is the provoking cause of many a death. Says the Metropolitan Board of Health, 1867:

"The fact is becoming every month more and more apparent that fully one-half of the acute diseases of the lungs, and much more than half of the deaths by congestion of the lungs and bronchitis in New York, are chargeable to the foul and stagnant atmosphere of the unventilated, improperly heated rooms in which the great majority of the people spend their days and nights. Upon no subject is popular information and common sense more needed than in regard to the purity and amount of the air which human beings should have every minute in the twenty-four hours." The sun, especially the morning sun, is a great life-giver. The experience of patients in hospitals is, that those on the sunny side of the wards stand a better chance for recovery than the others every way, whether in cases of ordinary sickness or of pestilence, or of wounds and surgical operations.

After securing pure air, pure water, and general cleanliness, the next thing is wholesome food; do not buy stale fish or vegetables of the huckster because they are cheap; such food is dear if got for nothing. There is no excuse for buying them, so long as a body can laugh and get fat on oat meal, barley, and unsifted wheat. Take as much sleep as you want, it is the foster nurse of nature. Do not keep steadily in pursuit of health, disciplining yourself with dumb bells, New Zealand clubs, sand-bags, and other athletic exercises. Not every man is born to be a pugilist; do things in moderation; and do not cultivate one part of your body at the expense of the rest. Keep your finger off your pulse; do not carry a pocket looking-glass to examine your tongue by. Do not keep perpetually distressing your insides with polite attention; forget that you have such things as stomach, liver, kidneys, pulse; they will be all the better for it, and so will you. Oftentimes, when you feel oppressed, taking good long breaths of air, through your nostrils, will relieve you—it is something like a blower to the furnace, starts the fire afresh and blows out the flues. The healthy man is contented, happy with little; the sick man—all the riches in the world will not make him a happy man or prevent his envying the robust, ragged urchin of the street.

What He'd do for Her.

An up-country editor heard a loyal-hearted chap say that he loved a certain lady well enough to die for her. Mr. Quill was immediately seized with a spasm, the results of which were of a serious nature. He says:

I'd swear for her—I'd tear for her,
The Lord knows what I'd bear for her;
I'd lie for her, I'd sigh for her,
I'd drink a grocery dry for her,
I'd cuss for her, do wuss for her,
I'd kick up a thundering fuss for her;
I'd weep for her, I'd leap for her,
I'd go without my sleep for her,
I'd fight for her, I'd bite for her,
I'd walk the streets all night for her,
I'd plead for her, I'd bleed for her,
I'd go without my feed for her,
I'd shoot for her, I'd boot for her,
I'd rival who'd come to suit for her,
I'd kneel for her, I'd steal for her,
Such is the love I feel for her,
I'd slide for her, I'd ride for her,
I'd swim 'gainst wind and tide for her,
But—hang me if I'd die for her!

N. B.—Or any other woman.

A NEW ENGLAND advertiser wants a woman who "fears the Lord and weighs 200 pounds," and the editor of the sheet in which the advertisement appears remarks that "the experience of most men is that a woman who weighs 200 pounds rarely fears the Lord or anybody else."

A YOUNG GIRL, at an examination in grammar the other day, when asked why the noun "bachelor" was singular, blushingly answered, "Because it is very singular they don't get married." She went up head.

"I DON'T dress to please men, but to worry other women," was the reply of a wife to her husband's protests against her style of costuming.

[THE following beautiful lines were written by the late Edward Pinkney, of Baltimore, the author of the Serenade published in the *News* of the 20th July:]

A HEALTH.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair that like the air,
'Tis less of earth than Heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words;
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her lips each flows
As one may see the burdened bee
Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her,
The measures of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrance,
The freshness of young flowers;
And lovely passions, changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
The image of themselves by turns,
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain,
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain.
But memory, such as mine of her
So very much endears,
When death is nigh, my latest sigh
Will not be life's, but hers.

I fill'd this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;—
Her health! and would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

A SONG.

Those starry eyes, those starry eyes,
Those eyes that used to be
Unto my heart as beacon lights
To pilgrims of the sea!—
I see them yet, I see them yet,
Though long since quenched and gone,
I could not live enlumined by
The common sun alone.
Could they seem thus, could they seem thus,
If but a memory?
Ah yes! upon this wintry earth,
They burn no more for me.

A CITY OF WOMEN.

Mrs. Leonowens, in her lecture on Siam, tells the following:

"The central part of the capital city of Bangkok, in Siam, is devoted exclusively to the residence of some nine thousand women, among whom no man but the King may enter. The inhabitants of this inner city are the thousand women of the royal harem, and some eight thousand more, who are soldiers, artificers and slaves. This little world is ruled by women as magistrates, who administer the laws of the kingdom. There is no appeal from their decisions. Prisoners are arrested by sheriffs of their own sex. If it is necessary to chain them, it is done by blacksmiths of their own sex. If a disturbance arises, it is suppressed by a force of five hundred amazons, trained from infancy to the use of sword and spear.—Meanwhile the slave women carry on a variety of manufactures, or go outside the walls to till the fields. The women of higher birth are "sealed" to the King. The slave women may marry, but their husbands dwell outside the walls. The children, if boys, are banished from the city of women at six years old; only the girls remain. All the Oriental distinctions of rank are scrupulously observed in this strange realm, except that the magistrates are chosen for personal character and wisdom. Mrs. Leonowens speaks with great reverence of the woman who was Chief Justice when she lived in Bangkok, and tells some remarkable anecdotes of the courage with which she enforced justice against offenders far superior to herself in social rank."

A Word About Water.

It is now a point pretty well established that dysentery, typhoid fever and other fatal diseases, possibly cholera among them, are caused by animal and vegetable substances dissolved in the water.—Therefore, all supplies of water for drinking and culinary or bathing purposes should be carefully inspected. All wells should be well covered. No sewer should be near a well, and the wash of all accumulations of filth should be carefully prevented from being carried in any water-supply for the house. It is well to remember that we may get accustomed to drinking impure water and not know it, unless other senses than taste are consulted. A proper attention to this subject, and a determination to use only wholesome water, would not only prevent many diseases, but often save the life of some beloved member of the family. These sensible things ase said by Dr. A. L. Wood, the editor of the *Herald of Health*, and he tells in the subjoined summary how water gets foul:

1. The water which falls from the clouds becomes foul by falling through the smoky, dirty air, and the matter from the roofs of houses on which it falls.

2. Spring and river water becomes foul by freshets.

3. Well water is contaminated by surface impurities, sewerage, cesspools, and by the soil through which the source of supply is accumulated.

4. River water is spoiled for domestic uses by the refuse of slaughter-houses, gas works, and the various manufactures that pour their refuse into it.

5. Cistern water gets filthy by the settling of such impurities as are washed from the root, by leaks in the pipe, and by not being well covered.

A LAW of England enforced in the seventeenth century: "All women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, wives or widows, that shall, from and after this act, impose upon, seduce and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's male subjects, by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws in force against witchcraft, sorcery, and the like, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."

JOSH BILLINGS says: "If a man has got eighty thousand dollars at interest and owns the house he lives in, it ain't much trouble to be a philosopher."

A CHICAGO woman has married a man in jail. She brags that she is "the only girl in town who knows where her fellow stays of nights."

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.

NEWSPAPERS.

The following very sensible remarks are from the *Daily Morning Herald*, a spirited and enterprising sheet, published at Duluth, Minn. We commend them to the thoughtful consideration of every person who feels an interest in the community in which he lives:

It may be accepted as a universal rule that the newspaper is the exact standard of the prosperity and standing of the place in which it is located. As a means of building up and forwarding the general prosperity, it is probably the most potent and effective agency that can be employed. For this purpose it is almost every day called into requisition, especially in this country, where it has become with all classes an absolute necessity, and addresses itself to a large class, and with more effect than any other known vehicle of communication with the masses. It has therefore long been a recognized power in the land, and as a medium in forming and influencing public opinion, it is absolutely without a rival. It offers the readiest and most direct means of communication with the public and thereby secures a general interchange of opinion. How important, therefore, that its tone and character should be elevated to the highest possible standard. But this, in a great measure, depends upon the favor and support it receives from the community wherein it "breathes and has its being." If it receives a generous and hearty support worthy of a great, liberal and intellectual people, its area of usefulness is enlarged and its beneficial results become manifest in the increased impetus and tone of vigor communicated to the general business. But if it receives a meagre and scanty support and lives a precarious existence, its best energies are crippled, and its facilities for promoting the public good correspondingly hampered and curtailed. A generous patronage is more than repaid to the people in the enhanced value of property and the general prosperity which are sure to follow the establishment of an enterprising, well conducted journal. Its fortunes are inseparably bound up with those of the community in which it is located. Thus mutually dependent on each other, the community should be ever watchful to render the press a liberal and unstinted support, and in doing this they should remember they are pursuing the best and most direct course for the furtherance of their own self-interests.

How a President is Elected.

All of the States are entitled to as many electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress. In each State the electors are chosen by a plurality vote.—That is, if there are three sets of electors voted for, the set having the highest number of votes is chosen. But a candidate for President, in order to be successful, must have a total majority of electors.—The electoral college, as now constituted, consists of 317. Therefore, 159 are necessary for a choice. If there be three candidates for President and neither of them receives a majority of the electoral college, then there is no choice, and the election goes to the House of Representatives.

The House must confine their choice to the three highest candidates voted for by the electors. The Representatives vote by States, and each State has but one vote; so that the power of Delaware is as great as that of New York. Each State has one vote. The majority of the State delegation casts its vote. A candidate, to be successful, must receive a majority of all the States, or nineteen States. If the delegation is divided, the vote of the State cannot be counted, and is therefore lost. As the present House is constituted—and it is upon this House the election will devolve in the event there is no election by the people—nominally the Republicans hold twenty States; but its majority in ten of these it holds by one single vote. Should there be a third candidate there would be no choice found in two of these ten States.

WHAT BREAKS DOWN YOUNG MEN.—It is a commonly received notion that hard study is the unhealthy element of college life. But from tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Professor Pierce from the last triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of deaths for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of the class of inferior scholarship. Every one who has seen the curricum knows that where Æschylus and political economy injure one, late hours and rum punches use up a dozen, and the two little fingers are heavier than the lo