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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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1873. No. 17.

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 o advertising rates.

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

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. 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.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

OFFICE on Court Street, adjoining the Drug Store of Messrs. C. F. Stam & Brother.
Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

A CARD.
AUGUST 1st, 1873.

ALL INDEBTED to THOS. H. WHALAND will be good enough to settle. It would give him much pleasure to indulge for any length of time if it were possible, but he owes some money, which must be paid either by collections, borrowing at a premium, or assigning paper at a discount, which he ought not to be compelled to do with the amount of money he has due, and which ought to have been collected a long time ago. His professional engagements will not allow him to make individual calls. Hoping this notice will relieve him from any more unpleasant proceeding, he remains, with much respect,
aug2-tf. THOS. H. WHALAND.

NOTICE to COAL CONSUMERS.

THE undersigned, would respectfully call the attention of the public to the fact that he has made arrangements to furnish
GOOD COAL
to the people on and after July 12th.
NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. Fully 50 per cent. can be saved by buying now.
We buy from *first hands*, and will sell at a small advance upon the cost price.
My agent, Mr. WM. H. PALMER, will receive all orders and moneys.
JAMES F. TAYLOR.
July 12, 1873—tf.

COAL,
FREE FROM SLATE AND DIRT,

SHIPPED direct from the mines to any Station on the Kent Railroad, at lowest market rates, if application be made to
GEO. M. D. CANN,
or GEO. W. BUSH & SON,
Wilmington, Del.
Orders for Chestertown can be left with
jy26-3m. J. W. COLLINS, P. M.

COAL NOTICE.

THE undersigned having on hand a supply of COAL, both hard and soft, of different sizes, intends to continue the business, and will furnish it as low as can be bought in Chestertown of the same quality, for the cash, giving 2240 lbs. to the ton, weighed by true platform scales. J. T. TWILLEY.
July 19, 1873—tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs the public that he has made arrangements with Dr. Thos. H. Whaland to carry on his
MILL
near Chestertown, for the present year.
His long experience in the business and his reputation as a Miller warrants him in the belief that he can give universal satisfaction.—As soon as practicable he intends to keep on hand a good supply of
CORN MEAL,
WHEAT FLOUR of all Grades,
HORSE FEED, &c., &c.,
which he is determined to sell at reduced prices.
He only wants to make the regular toll, and will be compelled to sell for Cash only as his capital is small and he does not intend to keep books.
He will use all means to make the Mill a public convenience as well as a source of profit. A trial is all he asks.
Most respectfully,
SAMUEL A. ANTHONY.
Jan. 6, 1873—tf.

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF,
BALTIMORE,

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF

BUILDING LUMBER,

SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,

At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit.

June 28, 1873.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A STORE HOUSE and DWELLING, AND LOT OF GROUND, in Locust Grove, Kent county, will be rented for the ensuing year, or will be sold on reasonable terms.
Apply to GEO. W. WALLS,
Locust Grove.
N. B.—I am closing out my STORE GOODS AT COST. jy5-8t*

FOR SALE or Rent for 1874,

TWO DWELLING HOUSES, and one Shop—a good stand for an undertaker—at Kennedyville. Apply to
JOHN STOUFFER,
jy26-7t* Kennedyville.

Farmers, Look!

WE ARE NOW SELLING ONE OF THE BEST DRILLS ever sold in this county. It will sow all kinds of Phosphates and Ground Bones, either Dry or Damp. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. WE SELL AT BALTIMORE PRICES. We are also selling
J. J. TURNER & CO.'S
Excelsior & Ammoniated Super-Phos.

WHITELOCK & CO.'S,
J. B. RHODES & CO.'S,
MD. FERTILIZING CO.'S
PHOSPHATES,

PACIFIC GUANO,

LISTER'S PURE GROUND BONE,
on ACCOMMODATING TERMS, delivered at any point on the Sassafras or Chester rivers.
HINES & BURCHINAL,
Aug. 23, 1873—2m. Chestertown.

Fertilizers
AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

J. J. TURNER & CO.'S
EXCELSIOR,

J. J. TURNER'S AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE,

Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate,

BOWER'S COMPLETE MANURE,

PATAPSCO GUANO,

WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR,

Rhodes' Super Phosphate,

FISH GUANO,

Different Grades of Pure and Adulterated
GROUND BONE,

ORCHILLA GUANO.

I respectfully invite the attention of my customers and Farmers generally to the above articles. Special arrangements for time can be made on most of them.
I can deliver them at any landing or at any Railroad Station in the county.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Aug. 16, 1873—2m.

☞ **Cultivator Teeth a Specialty!**

The Place to get Good Work Done!

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHTING

PLOWS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, FARM WAGONS, CARTS, DRAYS, EXRESS WAGONS, DEARBORNS, &c

THE undersigned would respectfully return their thanks to the people of Kent and the adjoining county for their liberal patronage during the past nine years, and feel confident we shall receive the same as long as we continue to use the *best material* and employ none but the *best workmen*, thus giving a guarantee on all we do.
In the WHEELWRIGHT DEPARTMENT we use the best Lumber, and well seasoned.
In the BLACKSMITH LINE, we do the most of the work, and we flatter ourselves that it cannot be excelled on this Shore.
CULTIVATORS of all styles and patterns; PLOW CASTINGS, smooth and of the best temper.
Reapers, Mowers, Horse Powers, Drills, and all kind of implements used in this part of the country repaired
HOES of the best brand of steel.
All kinds of Plow Castings for sale.
We intend to fix prices to suit the times.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 22, 1873—6m.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber has received from the city a full supply of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Dry Goods, Notions, Confectionary,
GROCERIES, and other seasonable Goods, which he will sell Cheap for Cash or Produce.
GOOD POULTRY WANTED, for which the highest price will be paid.
JOS. E. WEER,
Dec. 21. Kennedyville, Md.

HARNESS MAKING!

THE undersigned has commenced the above business in the upper story of his Restaurant, on Cross street, below Bordley's corner, and having employed competent workmen, is prepared TO MAKE NEW
OR REPAIR OLD HARNESS
IN THE BEST MANNER.
An examination of his styles and prices is respectfully solicited.
JOHN ARMSTRONG,
July 13, 1872. Chestertown.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Drugs and Medicines,
In which I cannot be undersold.
☞ A DISCOUNT of 10 per cent. allowed on
Patent Medicines.
WHITE LEAD, PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, TURPENTINE, PUTTY, GLASS, &c.
JOS E. WEER,
May 18, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

TAKE NOTICE!

WE will sell the balance of our stock of
WINTER BOOTS and SHOES
AT COST.
The stock is all new and of good quality.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS in the GROCERY LINE:
Light Brown Sugar at 10 cts. a pound.
White Sugar at 12½ cts. a pound.
Respectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON, Chestertown.
Store on Cross street, opposite G. E. Lambert's Carriage Factory. mh15.

IF YOU WANT A **Nice Suit** MADE up, at a less price than a City Tailor would charge you, call on S. MERRITT & CO.

GROCERIES.—A fine assortment of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices, Buckwheat Meal, Flour of different grades, &c
JOS. E. WEER.

J. F. WILSON & Co.,
GEORGETOWN,
Have enlarged their Store House, giving them better facilities for showing their full stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES,
PAINTS, Oils and Varnishes

☞ We take pleasure in showing our goods, and offer them at prices that will secure us quick sales. my10-y.

REOPENING.
TO THE PUBLIC.

F. M. GOODING, Chesterville,
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has reopened the old established store (lately occupied by A. L. Gooding, dec'd,) situated at Chesterville, Kent county, Md., and having refitted it generally, and laid in a large and well selected assortment of Goods, is fully prepared to meet all demands for
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, Notions,
Hardware, Glassware and Queensware,
and in fact every thing kept in a first class store. Also, a full supply of
Pure and Fresh Drugs & Medicines
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded.
A full line of PERFUMES, FANCY GOODS, Combs, Brushes, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash, or Country Produce taken in exchange.
June 7.—tf. F. M. GOODING.

CHAS. H. SMITH,
MASSEYS, MD.,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS and NOTIONS
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.
Country Produce received for Goods.
☞ FURNITURE furnished at 10 per cent. above Manufacturers' prices.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
April 5, 1873—6m.

KENT COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
No. 1,
WILL HOLD ITS
THIRD ANNUAL FAIR
AT
Worton Station,
Commencing TUESDAY, Sept. 30th
And Continuing Three Days.

☞ AMPLE PROVISION is being made to secure every possible benefit to exhibitors and visitors.

BIDS received for the following privileges
Refreshment and Dining Saloon,
Soda Fountain,
Horse Pound,
and Barber Shop.
☞ For Premium Lists and other information, address (enclosing stamp) the Secretary,
E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
April 5, 1873—tf.

Temperance Harvest Home.

AN all-day meeting will be held in Baker's camp-meeting woods on TUESDAY, the 9th of September, 1873. Rev. P. Coombe and other prominent speakers will be present and address the meeting. Local Option and other subject will be fully discussed. Come prepared to stay all day. Seats will be provided.
Rev. P. Coombe will preach twice in Chestertown on the 7th of September, and lecture on the evenings of the 8th, 10th and 11th.
Aug. 23, 1873—3t.

TAKE NOTICE!

MONEY WANTED.

WE, the undersigned, would remind our customers that we owe money, and are in want of money to pay our bills, and hope all indebted to us will take due notice. Remember old promises, and pay up at once. We have acted our part, and we hope and expect our customers to do theirs.
Respectfully, &c.,
aug23-tf. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

COMFORT!

If you desire to make yourself COMFORTABLE for the WARM WEATHER come to
THE CLOTHING STORE
On BORDLEY'S CORNER,
IN CHESTERTOWN,
Where you will find a
SPLENDID VARIETY
OF
LINEN SUITS
ALL SHADES and QUALITY.
Also, a nice variety of
STRIPED ALPACA, SEERSUCKER
And other styles of
SUMMER COATS.
Also, the finest variety of
STRAW HATS
ever offered to this community, embracing nearly all grades of styles and qualities.
S. MERRITT & CO.,
June 14, 1873. Chestertown.

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. R. B. RUSSELL is prepared to do Dress Making, and make Children's Clothing in the latest styles. Cutting and Basting and Machine Stitching done to order. Terms moderate. Residence—Main St., opposite Vickers House, Chestertown. apr26-3m.

THE SURPRISE.

When the bright September moon
O'er the hill-top rises,
I shall give some one I know
The sweetest of surprises.
He asked me just the other night,
To be his little wife;
I told him that already I
Loved some one more than life.

Then ah! how very grieved he seemed,
And took my hand in parting
With such a look, I'm sure my eyes
Betrayed the tear-drops starting,
But when he asked for one more walk
Beneath the moon's soft ray,
I promised I would tell him then
Who stole my heart away.

And so when the September moon
Is o'er the hill-top shining,
Beneath the tree I'll walk with him,
My arm in his entwining.
And oh! how glad his smile will be
When I my secret tell,
And own there's none so dear as he,
None whom I love so well.

The Beauty and Wonder of Human Life.

What a very wonderful thing a human life is! Who considers it rightly?—I do not mean some human life, but any human life—not the life of the great more than the little. On some day,—and it matters not when or where,—the good God, Father of us all, lays a little babe on a mother's breast. It is a wee thing, just breathing a soft, sweet breath, the faintest ripple of an unconscious life,—the merest germ. It is the dawn of an immortal history of strange, I was about to write divine, consciousness.

Earthquakes rend the globe, great forces convulse, it may be, the sideral universe, but in that fragile bosom are stored potencies mightier than all material agencies—not so obvious, but infinitely greater. Helpless it lies there on the pillow of maternal love. The fountain springing at its lips, nourishes it. It drinks and sleeps and grows. A little while and its dull eye grows bright. Inquisitive wonder looks out between the lids. The days and weeks and months swell into years. The baby is a boy, the boy a youth, the youth a man. Mustering up the years to the drum beat of each pulse, comes joys and sorrows, hopes and loves. Young manhood, with its watching ardors and exciting, but too delusive hopes, stands, flushed with pride and ambition, before us. Real life is in the offing. As yet, it opens with brightness and beauty. The gathering clouds show only the silver linings—it is morning with the sweet birth of spring. But on behind these come other years. The dun level of middle mahnood and mature age, crowds quick upon the vanishing hold of youth. Now life is real and earnest. Sorrows, cares and labors flood all the moments to their brim.—and heartaches and weariness comes with the morning and thicken to the evening. The great hard world with its manifold evils, and the stormy eternity, with its terrors, open upon the gaze of the immortal spirit. The struggle is brief. Death strikes: one part of a life has been lived—the greater part remains. Such is the outline of each human history. To one there is more of evil to another more of good; but the story is the same. Among these lives comes occasionally one of more than ordinary beauty, and men love to gaze on it and linger over it. It is the charm of the generation—of ages When it vanishes, darkness shrouds us all.—*From Bishop Foster's Introduction to the Life of Alfred Cookman.*

THE GIRLS.

The girls in the principle cities in this country are noted as follows:

Baltimore, the wildest.
Boston, the most intellectual.
New York, the gayest and most expensive in dress.
Washington, the most airy and superficial.
Philadelphia, the most refined and ladylike.
Chicago, the fastest and most dissipated.
St. Louis, the most reckless.
New Orleans, the most truthful.
Cincinnati, the sweetest and most amiable.
Louisville, the proudest.
Detroit, the handsomest.
Cleveland, the most graceful and entertaining in conversation.
San Francisco, the most indifferent.
Richnond, the most anxious to be loved.
Mobile, the most liberal entertainers.
Hartford, the best musicians.
Buffalo, the dullest.
Rochester, the longest hair.
The girls in the country as making the best wife.

AUSTRIAN LADIES.—Mr. Fulton, of the *Baltimore American*, writes: "How do the Vienna ladies dress?" Well, the ladies of Vienna wear no bustles, and we may as well speak plainly, and add, that it is because most of them need none. In all other respects they follow the same fashions that the ladies of America adopt. Their dresses and over-skirts have all the folds, frills, pleats, points, ruffles, laces and trimmings that are to be found in Paris, and their skirts drag in the dirt of the pavements just as those of the sisterhood of the rest of the civilized nations. The only difference that we have observed in this respect is that they wear all their under-skirts with trails also, and when the pavements are wet and dirty they let them drag much more recklessly than the ladies of Baltimore do. They seldom raise them to avoid a puddle, but move on as unconcernedly as if they were trailing over a velvet carpet. "How do the Vienna ladies wear their hair?" In answer to this query we must inform our querist that most of the ladies wear *their own hair*. Being compelled to dress in simple plaits while children, and until they enter society, it is not prematurely destroyed by crimping-irons, frizzing and twisting into tight knots, but obtains its full natural growth. Thus, most young ladies have a splended head of hair, "all their own," which costs nothing."

A FASCINATING young lady of Tuscaloosa, on being asked recently if she had ever read Shakespeare, tossed her pretty head, with the answer, "Shakesphere! Of course I have; I read it when it first came out."

THE dying words of a Delaware woman were: "Henry if you marry again remember that it only takes a cupful of sugar to sweeten a quart of gooseberries."

A QUEER COURTSHIP.

HOW A PROFESSOR SETS ABOUT GETTING A WIFE—PROMPT PROPOSAL AND ANSWER.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis Herald tells the following anecdote of Prof. Foster, who filled with much ability one of the chairs of the Faculty of the College in Knoxville, Tennessee:

Professor Foster was educated in the sciences usually taught in college, but his ignorance of the common affairs of life rendered him a remarkable man, furnishing a rare subject for the study of human nature in one of its multiform phases.—Being advised by some of his friends to get married, he, with child-like faith and simplicity, accepted their advice, and promised to do so if he could find a young lady willing to have him. They referred him to a number of the best young ladies in the city, any one of whom, they thought might be willing to accept his hand and make him happy. He was one of the most kind-hearted of men, as void of guile as offence, and an entire stranger to the forms and ceremonies of modern courtship. He couldn't see the necessity of consuming a year or two in popping the question, "Sally, will you have me?" So he went that very day to the residence of the nearest young lady who had been commended, and being welcomed and seated in the family circle, as he always was wherever known, he at once made known the object of his visit by saying in a clear and distinct voice:

"Well, Miss Sarah, my friends have advised me to get married, and have recommended you and a number of other young ladies to me as suitable persons, and I have now called to see if you are willing to marry me."

Had an earthquake violently shaken the premises, the household could not have been more astonished. Like a frightened roe, Sarah started to run, when her mother caught her, and said—

"Why, child, don't be frightened; the Professor won't hurt you."

Being again seated, a deep blush succeeded the paleness which had been caused by the startling announcement, and she rallied enough to be able to say to the Professor that as his proposition was entirely unexpected she must have some time to consider the matter. This he granted, but said:

"As I am anxious, in case of your refusal, to see the other young ladies today, I can wait only one hour for your answer."

Knowing the worthiness, sincerity and simplicity of the Professor, the matron took her blushing daughter up stairs for consultation, while the father was left to entertain his proposed son-in-law as best he could under the novel circumstances.

Of course the discussion of the sudden proposition between Sarah and her mother was private and cannot be given in full. The most essential points of it, however, were told afterward. It was readily admitted that he was entirely worthy of Sarah's hand and heart.

"But, mamma," said Sarah, "how would it look to other people for me to have to give an answer in one short hour—only sixty minutes—jump at a hasty chance—and to think how my young friends would jeer and laugh at me.—Wouldn't they tease me to death? No, ma, I can never face that music."

"But stop, my child, and listen to me. There is not a young lady in the city that would not jump at the offer made you. Let them laugh. Girls must have something to laugh at, but it won't hurt you. Tell him yes, emphatically. If he were a stranger whose antecedents were unknown to us, however prepossessing in person and manners, or profuse in his professions of love, I would withhold my consent. But we have long known him his moral character is without reproach, he is amiable, kind-hearted and sincere, a fine scholar, with an honorable position in the college, an he makes no false pretences. You know just what he is.—What more do you want?"

"But, mamma, I don't know that he loves me; he hasn't even said so."

"Oh, well, daughter, never mind that. Generally, those that are loudest in their professions of love have least of the pure article. You can teach him by example to love you. It is far better than precept."

Leaning her head upon her mother's bosom, Sarah said, in a submissive tone:

"Well, ma, just as you say—I'll tell him yes; but, although the hour is not half out, we'll not go down until the last minute of the hour."

At the expiration of the fifty-ninth minute they returned to the Professor and papa, Sarah still blushing, but more calm than before. Then with a firmness that astonished herself as well as her parents she extended her hand to the Professor, and said:

"Yes, sir, if papa consents."

He gave his consent without hesitancy, and it was readily agreed by all that the wedding should take place a week from that time. Then Professor Foster, with his usual calmness, conscious of having done his duty, withdrew to report progress to his friends.

Well, in due time, the Professor went to the clerk for his license. The clerk informed him that the law required a bond and security in the sum of $1250, to be void on condition that there was no legal objection to the proposed union of the two persons named. The Professor very promptly replied, "Oh, never mind the bond, Mr. Clerk; I will pay $1100 down, and will hand you the balance in a day or two." After further explanation by the clerk, the Professor soon complied with the law and obtained his license.

At the appointed time the wedding came off in the best style of the city, and the company enjoyed the occasion with the greatest zest. The hours flew like humming birds. As the clock struck twelve the Professor picked up his hat and started for his boarding-house. His principal attendant, surmising his intention, followed to the front door and informed him that matrimonial etiquette required him to stay and board at the house of his father-in-law until he and his wife wished to live by themselves.

Finally, the happy couple went to house-keeping, and never were man and wife more heartily congratulated or more highly esteemed than they were. They were the favorites in the city. Never was wife more lovely or husband more kindly devoted, but he did'nt know anything about providing for the larder, only as Sarah taught him. One little incident may suffice to illustrate. She told him one day to get some rice. He went immediately to the store and told the clerk he wanted to get some rice.

"How much?" inquired the clerk.

"Oh, not much," said the Professor; "I reckon three or four bushels will do for the present."

The clerk was very sorry to say they had not so much on hand, but they would soon have more. The clerk persuaded him to try to make out for a few days with some fifteen or twenty pounds.

Sarah and the clerk were not the only ones who laughed over the incident. He never called for the three or four bushels afterward.

ELDER KNAPP ON SWEARING.

Elder Knapp is not averse to having it understood that he may be regarded as a sort of consulting physician for sick souls when the original family doctor finds that his pharmacy has lost its efficacy. In one of his recent raids on the arch-enemy of souls, he selected, as being especially fit subjects for animadversion, the profane swearers; and this is the way in which he "went" for them:

"I will give you, my dear friends, a picture from a scene in hell. The devil is sitting in his private office, receiving the souls as they are brought to him from the upper world. In comes an infernal jailor, conducting a soul to everlasting flames. Who are you? asks the devil, as the culprit was brought to where he was sitting. 'Secretary Benjamin, of the Confederate Cabinet,' was the reply. 'Oh yes, I knew you were coming,' said the devil, and he turned the leaves of his ledger and made an entry of the secretary's name.—'I always show consideration to those that have showed it to me. I've got to take you in, but I'll try to make you as comfortable as possible.' To the attendant: 'Show Mr. Benjamin to a place as near as you can get him a current of air.' The next arrival was a man who had killed his mother-in-law. He was hung in Cincinnati. 'Take him away,' said the devil, 'but treat him kindly. The chances are two to one that he isn't much to blame. I remember his case. His mother-in-law came here three weeks ago. She looked as though she wanted killing. She's over in No. 64. Put him there, and set the old woman in front of the furnace. No. 64 is too cool for her.' Pretty soon another victim arrives. 'What has brought you here?' asks the devil. 'My case is a hard one,' was the reply. 'I am here just because I swore.' 'Because you swore?' asked the devil, raising angrily from his chair. 'Yes, that's all the sin I ever did.' 'All the sin?' re-echoed the devil—'all the sin? Why, you mean, despicable, contemptible, low-lived vagabond,' said the devil, as he brought his fist down the table, 'there is not a corner here that's hot enough for you. Of all the sixty thousand preachers that spend their Sundays in blackguarding me, not one of them ever yet accused me of swearing. Blasphemed your Maker, did you? Profaned the holy name of your Saviour, that forgave his enemies upon the cross, and died to save you from here? You did this, did you?' The trembling culprit made no reply. 'Why,' continued the devil, whose voice arose as his wrath intensified, 'why, there's no excuse for you. A man by an unlucky blow may kill another one. In pressing temptation a man may steal; he may lie to save his neck, or to cheat his neighbor; there's some excuse for him. The profane swearer has no excuse. Attendant, take this accursed scoundrel out of my sight. Put him up to his neck where the coals are the hottest, and then put somebody to sit on his accursed head.'

The Battle of the Bullfrogs.

Many of the citizens of Vermont will remember to have seen on one-dollar bills of the Windham County State Bank, a vignette representing bullfrogs fighting. This was engraved to commemorate the Battle of the Bullfrogs. The facts were as follows: "Many years ago, when the town of Windham was newly settled, there came a very dry season. There are two large ponds in Windham, separated by an intervening strip of land of considerable extent. Each of those ponds was inhabited by a large community of the reptiles above named. The smaller pond dried up and its inhabitants started in a body for the lower and large pond. They were met in the intervening space by the community from the larger pond, and a fierce and longcontinued battle ensued between the rival communities. Such was the hideous bellowing of the frogs during their fierce encounter that it alarmed the inhabitants, who at first supposed it to be the whoop of the hostile savages.

But curiosity getting the better of their fears, they cautiously proceeded to the spot whence the hideous sound issued, and there beheld the strange spectacle of two immense armies of bullfrogs, covering many acres of ground, engaged in a fierce and deadly battle. This battle continued more than twenty-four hours, and when it was over the ground was literally covered with the slain, and it became necessary, to avoid the effluvia, to gather and bury them.—*Boston Transcript.*

A CHARACTERISTIC story is told of the most incorrigible of the burlesque writers. When a favorite domestic drama was recently brought out at Liverpool, a terrible wail occurred on the night of its production, after the second act. The orchestra had exhausted its repertory, and still the curtain remained down. Presently a harsh, grating sound was painfully audible from behind—the sound of a saw struggling through wood. "What is that noise?" impatiently asked a gentleman of the author. "Well, I can't say," answered Mr. Byron, mournfully, "but I suppose they're cutting out the third act."

AN EMINENT DIVINE SAYS, "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, bouyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." Seth W. Fowler & Sons, Boston, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

A NEW ORLEANS juryman was asked by the judge if he ever read the papers. He replied, "Yes, your Honor; but if you'll let me go this time, I'll never do so any more!"

SCOLLOPPED HAIR.

The very last agony in Saratoga is "scollopped hair." All the "swell" young ladies ——.

"Now what is scollopped hair?" I asked a young lady who had an attack of it.

"Why, this is it: we don't puff or frizzle our hair any more in front, but we stick it down in scollopps over our forehead—six scollopps on each side."

"How do you mean stick it down."

"Why the hair dresser sticks it down with gum arabic and quince seed. Sometimes he uses transparent glycerine soap. This is the best thing to use. The fashion has started with a furore just like the Dolly Vardens, Redingotes, and the Grecian Bend, and it is bound to go."

On looking around the hop-room tonight, I found ten of the most fashionably dressed women in Saratoga had their hair scollopped [illegible]. Every young lady who affects the new grass-hopper-back bend had a severe attack. The scollopps are about an inch apart—a succession of cowlicks, one running into the other.

The sticking down process was evidently stolen from the Modoc Indians, while the undulating, rolling, hard line forehead must have been taken from some antique Pompeian vase.—*Eli Perkins.*

A Beautiful Illustration.

A florist will tell you that if you paint the flower-pot that contains a favorite, beautiful, fragrant flower, the plant will wither, and perhaps its blossoms will die. You shut out the air and moisture from passing through the earth to the roots, and your paint itself is poisonous. Just so, mere external cultivation, superficial, worldly accomplishments, or a too exclusive anxiety and regard for that, rejoices the soul. The vase may be ever so beautifully ornamented, but if they deny the water of life to the flower it must die.—And there are kinds of ornamental accomplishments, the very process of which is as deleterious to the soul as the paint upon the flower-pot is pernicious to the plant; whose delicate leaves not only inhale a poisonous atmosphere during your very process of rendering the exterior more tasteful, but the whole earth is dried and void of nourishments. Nature never paints, but all her forms of loveliness are a growth, a native character, possession and development, from the beginning.—If the sun can never be called a painter, it is only because the plants absorb his rays, and receive them into the very texture and life of their vegetation. So, whatever be real knowledge, principle, character, and life in education, it is a process of the absorption and development of truth, and is not mere painting.

CHRIST BLESSING US.—"While he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven." My brethren, he has not ceased to bless because he shows us not his bodily presence and the uplifted hands. He blesses not now from the mountain but from the throne. In all your Bethanys he can bless you still.—Your inheritance of blessing is not, thank God, like that of Elisha—contingent upon the sight of the Master in his chariot as he triumphantly ascends. No! the heart is not to be widowed of comfort because the eye is dark from vision. "Though you see him not, yet believing, you rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."—*Punshon.*

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—A French writer, in estimating the future of sciences points out that in fifty or a hundred years time the English language will in all probability be spoken by eight hundred and sixty millions of individuals, while the German will be the language of one hundred and twenty millions, and the French of sixty-nine millions only, and that in consequence science is likely to seek English channels of publication, scientific books having at best a limited sale, and necessarily seeking the widest audience.

COMMERCIAL DANDER UP.—The National Revenue Reform Association of New York, has adressed a communication to the Secretary of the Treasury asking him to revoke the order recently issued by Collector Arthur, of the custom-house, requiring merchants in person to make affidavits of their entire entries. The letter adds that the real motive for the issuance of the order was simply gratification of self consequence, and to compel personal attendance of merchants in order to humble and still further hamper them with unnecessary illegal and arbitrary requirements made under color of law.

SECTARIAN SCHOOLS IN NEW YORK.—The new charter of New York city prohibits the payment of public funds in support of any religious or denominational school. Controller Green has just denied nearly $100,000 to fourteen sectarian institutions, which seems to intend carrying out the law as the late Legislature enacted it.

IN a recent article on a fair in his locality, the editor of a western paper says a brother editor took a valuable premium, but an unkind policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.

THERE is a farmer in Yorkshire who has a mile of children. His name is Furlong, and he has four boys and four girls. Eight Furlongs make one mile.

A GERMAN who was lately married, says: "It vas easier for a needle to valk out of a camel's eye than for a mans to get der lasht vord mit a woman."

A PLASTER made of fresh slack lime and fresh tar is a sure cure for a cancer, which, with all its roots, will come out.

LOVE matches are often formed by people who pay for a month of honey with a life of vinegar.

A GIRL who marries well is said to make a lucky hit, though she is herself said to be a lucky miss.

HE who pokes his nose everywhere, will sometimes poke it between a thumb and forefinger.

Vows made in storms are forgotten in calms; because they are the offspring of fear.

PETROLEUM used for cleaning guns, it is said, effectually protects them from rust.

A CIRCUIT court—The longest way home from the singing school.

A TEA made of peach leaves is a sure cure for a kidney difficulty.

THE PRESIDENT'S SILVER WEDDING—*Matrimonial Reminiscences.*—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the President's wedding was celebrated in a quiet and unostentatious manner at his cottage at Long Branch on Friday. The correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:

"There were no cards of invitation, and the friends who called to offer congratulations did so very quietly. The only present received was a silver service consisting of a pitcher, goblet and salvor, sent by Mr. Benjamin Field. The marriage of Captain Ulysses S. Grant to Miss Julia Boggs Dent was celebrated at the residence of the bride's father in St. Louis. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Linn, a Methodist. The groomsmen were Cadmus Wilcox, an army officer, who was afterwards a general officer in the Confederate army, and now lives in Baltimore, Bernard Pratte, a citizen of St. Louis, who, strangely enough, also went into the Confederate army, now living in Augusta, and Sidney Smith, who died several years ago. The bridesmaids were Nellie Dent, sister of the bride, who is now Mrs. Sharpe, of Washington, Sallie Walker, a daughter of an old army officer, and Julia Boggs, a relative of the family.

"Shortly after the marriage Captain Grant was ordered to Sackett's Harbor, New York, where the present mistress of the White House commenced housekeeping in a government barrack. After being stationed there for a year Capt. Grant was ordered to California, but Mrs. Grant, on account of delicate health, did not accompany her husband, but returned to her father's, where her oldest child, Frederick Dent Grant, was born. Captain Grant remained in California two years and a half, and then left the service and came back to St. Louis, where he first attempted farming near that city, but did not succeed; then he commenced a real estate agency in the city, at which he also failed, after which he and his family alternately resided with his father and Mr. Dent. It was at his father's house in Bethel, Ohio, that his second son, Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., was born in 1852. The third child, Nellie Wrinshall Grant, was born at the Dent farm (now owned by Gen. Grant,) in 1856. Jesse Root Grant, the fourth child, was born at the same place in 1858. The four children were all present at the silver wedding.—Mr. Dent was unable to leave his bed. Mrs. Casey, Mrs. Grant's sister, was also quite ill, and unable to leave her bed at the hotel. Mr. Casey, however, dined with the President, and was present at the celebration.

THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF FOOD.—The New York Bulletin thinks that the present condition and prospect of the grain trade of the world strenghten and confirm the economic principles governing the law of supply and demand. There is scarcely less deficiency in the English grain crop this year than the last, and the demand in food-producing countries will be very little, if any, below the supplies required for 1872-3. These have been drawn from many sources, but mainly from the United States and Russia; Amsterdam, however, is one of the new sources of supply that have been opened. At the present time, we are told, the tonnage of the whole world is taxed to its utmost capacity to transport grain to England. The shipments from Baltimore are unusually large, and would be still heavier if the supply of ocean tonnage were equal to the demand. Reports from different countries and the utmost certainty of crops in this country being fully up to last season, show that in the grand essential of bread-stuffs the production of the world fully equals its consumption. A deficiency in one country is balanced by a corresponding surplus in others, and the equilibrium is restored by the ordinary operations of trade.

THE colored politicians are fond of verbal distinction. At a State Convention of the Colored Men, held at Chillicothe on the 22d, a Mr. John Booker was elected President. Mr. Booker, on taking the chair, said he regarded the colored people as politically oppressed. He regarded it as unfortunate for them, that the party which made them voters might feel it had the right to their co-operation. Here Mr. Booker made a great mistake. Among white people it would not have been noticed; but then our colored friends are peculiarly sensitive. He spoke of the Republican party as "the party to which we belong." Unfortunate Mr. Booker! We read that the rebuke was prompt. A Mr. P. H. Clark at once corrected him, suggesting the words "the party to which we are attached." The amendment was accepted, and there was peace in the convention.

NOT RIGHT BY ANY MEANS.—There is a story afloat about a German gentleman in Berks county who buried his wife and married again in about ten days. The young men of the neighborhood determined to signify their breach of propriety at this speedy marriage; so, while the wedding-feast was in progress at the house, they called and gave the parties a calathumpian serenade. After a while, the groom appeared at the front door, and, when silence had been obtained, he said, in a deprecatory tone, "I say, poys, you ought to pe ashamt of yourselves to pe making all dis nois ven dare vos a funeral here so soon. It ain't right."

The band then adjourned.

A GROCER being solicited to contribute to the building of a church, promptly subscribed his name to the paper in the following eccentric manner: "John Jones (the only place in town where you can get eleven pounds of sugar for a dollar) twenty-five cents."

CEREBRO SPINAL MENINGITIS is reported as spreading among the horses of New Jersey. Singular that we should hear so much of this disease of late. Is it the coming epidemic?

PILGRIMS have been forbidden to pass through Rome, and the pilgrimage in Italy will be discouraged as much as possible by the Italian Government, if not eventually entirely prohibited.

IT is a remarkable fact that the moment a woman writes a letter she is frantic to get it in the post-office, although she may have been putting off the writing for six months.