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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. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

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

☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1875. No. 43.

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. OBITUARIES at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

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

C. H. J. SPARKS,

MASSEY'S, KENT CO.,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Poultry, Produce, &c.,

AND EVERY VARIETY OF GOODS TO BE FOUND IN A

First Class Country Store.

☞ A FULL, SELECT and FRESH Stock of Goods just received and opened for the HOLIDAYS.

On and after January 1st, 1875, we purpose SELLING FOR CASH ONLY, which will enable us to sell a great deal cheaper than where credit has to be given.

Persons having accounts on our books will please call and settle promptly before January 1st, 1875. dec19-tf.

CHESTERTOWN

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY!

Geo. E. Lambert,

Is now prepared, at his factory on Cross St., Chestertown, to furnish CARRIAGES of various styles, viz:

JAGGERS,
ROCKAWAYS,
GERMANTOWNS,
TOP and NO-TOP
BUGGIES,

Also, EXPRESS WAGONS.

They are all made of the very best material, by first-class workmen, and will be sold at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

REPAIRING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

done at short notice, on reasonable terms. All work in this line, as in the manufacturing department, have my personal supervision, and every effort is made to please.

CARRIAGE SMITHING.

I am prepared to do Carriage Smithing of every kind, and can guarantee first class work also in this line.

☞ Those who may be thinking of purchasing or repairing, will find it to their interest to give me a call

GEO. E. LAMBERT.

Feb. 20, 1875.

Special Notice!

HARNESS TO SUIT ALL,

at greatly REDUCED PRICES!

From $10 *to* $35 *PER SET,*

NOW ON HAND.

New Plow Bridles,

90 CENTS to $2.25. NEW PLOUGH AND DRAUGHT COLLARS, $1.10 to $2.15.

All kinds of STRAP WORK for Harness.

EVERY PART OF HARNESS CAN BE ALWAYS FOUND ON HAND.

GOOD STOCK OF

Riding Saddles

on hand, which will be sold Cheap for CASH.

All Kinds of Harness MADE TO ORDER.

Whips, Bitts, Horse Boots, Bone Rattlers, Back Bands, Riding Bridles, Martingales, Cruppers, Single and Double Reins, and a full assortment of everything connected with the business at CITY PRICES, at

JOHN F. HOWARD'S,

Opposite the Voshell House.

☞ ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING done at the Shortest Notice and at Reduced Prices.

Feb. 6. JOHN F. HOWARD.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The undersigned having purchased the good will and fixtures of the

EATING and DRINKING HOUSE

of Mr. A. H. ROCKWELL in Chestertown, near the Court House, is now prepared to furnish OYSTERS of the best quality in every style. Also Beef Steak, Pork Steak, Ham and Eggs &c. Oysters by the gallon or in the shell. A private room for Ladies where they can be accommodated at any time. THE BAR will be furnished with the best of Liquors.

N. B.—LAGER BEER a specialty.

Dec. 5—2m. D. A. BENJAMIN.

New Oyster Saloon.

I have fitted up the basement of my Hotel exclusively for the

OYSTER BUSINESS,

and have employed an experienced caterer. The finest SALT OYSTERS that can be bought in the Baltimore market will always be kept on hand, and can be had on the shell, or cooked in any style—broiled, roasted, stewed or panned—not surpassed by any first class city saloon. Give us a trial, and satisfy yourself.

dec12 3m. JOHN HALL.

NEW BILLIARD SALOON!

THE undersigned has opened a

NEW BILLIARD SALOON

in the second story of the Burchinal Building, entrance on Cross street, where the lovers of innocent sport and healthful recreation may enjoy themselves. The room is light and pleasant, and the tables and appurtenances will be kept in the best condition.

jan16-tf. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

I HAVE NOW IN STORE
A Fine lot of

Hand-Made Children's Shoes,

for sale. Call and see them.

JAMES A. SHAW,
Jan. 2, 1875. Court Street.

CHOICE IMPERIAL TEA at 75 cents, per pound. Prime roasted Rio Coffee at 30c. per pound. Try them.

Dec. 19. J. B. SAPPINGTON

W. STEWART'S *SUPERIOR AXES,*
And home-made Axe-helves, for sale at
Jan. 16. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Cabinet making and Undertaking business established Oct. 1, 1872, at Kennedyville, in the name of Jacob Sutton, are hereby notified that payment of all indebtedness to the above named business, either by open account, note, due-bill, or otherwise, must be made to the undersigned, who has the authority under the will of his father to collect all debts due the Undertaking and Cabinet making business.

All persons indebted to the above named business are requested to make immediate payment, otherwise the accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection, as it is essential to have money to carry on business.

T. BENTON SUTTON.

The Undertaking and Cabinet Making BUSINESS,

will still be continued at the old stand, where COFFINS and PATENT BURIAL CASES of the finest styles and finish will be furnished at the shortest notice.

All kinds of FURNITURE neatly repaired.

Orders for burynigs should be sent in as early as possible after death, as much time is required for preparation in many cases.

The undersigned may as heretofore always be found at the shop, and will use his every exertion to accommodate and please.

T. B. SUTTON.

Kennedyville, Feb. 20—3t.

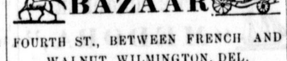
NOTICE.

FINDING it impossible to continue the practice of Medicine in this county under the present mode of doing business, and not wishing to take my patrons by surprise, I take this plan to notify them that, atte this date, I shall be compelled to issue my accounts half-yearly, at least until I pay my indebtedness; and if not settled satisfactorily in thirty days after presentation, to place them in the hands of a collector for settlement. I have been driven to this by the many losses I have sustained by allowing accounts to remain over from year to year for thirty years or more; and it is also a duty I owe to my creditors, my family and friends. Being dunned for money which I am unable to pay renders me unfit and unable to discharge my professional duty, as I am unable to procure the proper instruments necessary in so extensive a practice. I hope I shall not offend any of my old friends or deter any one from employing me, but I am determined to adhere to this plan until further notice. Wishing all a happy New Year, I remain

T. H. WHALAND.

jan2-tf.

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS



BAZAAR

FOURTH ST., BETWEEN FRENCH AND WALNUT, WILMINGTON, DEL.

J. & W. MERRICK, Proprietors,

Respectfully inform the public that they have for sale a Large and well selected Stock of desirable CARRIAGES, HARNESS, AND SLEIGHS. They always will have the latest and most Fashionable Styles in Stock.

Through the large experience of the senior member in the carriage manufacture, and buying everything for cash, they are enabled to sell at the most reasonable prices, and give satisfaction in every transaction.

It will be to the advantage of wholesale and retail buyers to examine our extensive collection.

In a short time they will, in connection with their regular sale of Carriages and Harness, have a public sale of Carriages, Horses and Harness, every Saturday morning.

They will, at any time, buy or advance cash on Carriages, Harness, &c., or sell on commission.

J. & W. MERRICK.

February 6, 1875—tf.

Tribute of Respect.

AT a meeting of Wicomico Tribe, No. 54, I. O. of R. M., the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, it pleased Almighty God to remove from our order on the 26th of December, 1874, our beloved Brother G. T. LOCKERMAN; therefore,

Resolved, That we will ever cherish his memory as a faithful member of our order.

Resolved, That to the widow and children we tender our heartfelt sympathy, trusting that He who by His providence has bereaved them will also comfort and console them in their affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and to the Tribe that so faithfully watched over him during his sickness.

J. W. IVENS,
WM. V. LUCAS, } Committee.
27-2t G. T. WILLIAMS,

ORPHANS' COURT NOTICE.

ORDERED, That the Regisier of Wills give notice by advertisement, to all

Executors, Administrators, and Guardians,

who may have accounts or statements due or overdue before this Court, that they must

Come Forward at Once,

and file the necessary statements and vouchers in order that their accounts may be passed, thereby saving the cost of a legal process.

By order,
WILLIAM STEVENS, Register.

Feb. 20, 1875—3t.

TAKE NOTICE!

Those who have failed thus far to settle their accounts due the late firm of JOHN T. DODD & SON, are notified that an immediate settlement is necessary. I have forborne to resort to legal process to compel settlements but will be forced to this course in every case remaining unsettled much longer.

☞ ALL PAYMENTS, whether on account of business with the late firm or with myself, must be paid to the undersigned personally, until further notice. No other receipt will be recognized.

JOHN N. DODD.

Chestertown, Jan. 30, 1875—tf.

LIME, LIME!

THE undersigned, as agent for William B. Rambo, will furnish the Farmers of Kent county with a SUPERIOR QUALITY of

SCHUYLKILL LIME,

delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Rail Road, or by boat on the Sassafras or Chester rivers.

Address G. W. JONES,
Jan. 30—3m. Kennedyville.

Removed to Media.

Swithin C. Shortlidge Boarding School for young men and boys, is now open at Media, Pa., 13 miles from Philadelphia, is one of the finest school buildings in the State, heated in all stories, and lighted with gas, building 100 by 50 feet, porch all around, 55 lodging rooms, large school room with five class rooms, ample bath and water closet accommodations, 10 trains daily from Philadelphia. Thorough instruction, home care, good table guaranteed. Special attention to backward pupils. S. C. SHORTLIDGE, (Harvard A. M.) Media, Pa.

FOR RENT,

THE STORE ROOM,

In Chestertown, in the Post Office Building, formerly occupied by Miss Maggie Wyatt as a Millinery store. It is a good stand for business. Apply to J. W. COLLINS, P. M.

Jan. 16, 1875—tf.

Can't Afford It.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

"I tell you, Uncle Josh, I can't afford it. Girls now-a-days are so extravagant, that it fairly terrifies a man contemplating matrimony. There is your favorite, Miss Hartley; she declared to me, in strictest confidence, last evening, that she couldn't imagine how any one could exist without the opera. And not a week ago I know of her mentioning an India shawl as a positive necessity for a lady's wardrobe."

"Mere girlish exaggeration, Will. She has always had a rich father to pay her bills."

"And naturally will expect a rich husband to do the same. If I had Mr. Hartley's bank account, the matter would be different; but though my salary is good, my income independent of that is small. If I provide India shawls and opera tickets without limit to the future Mrs. Stanton, I can scarcely meet expenses, if I do not actually run in debt. Now I am quite resolved to save a little every year till I own a home, and can start in business for myself."

"A good wife would help you, Will."

"But where is she to be found?"

Uncle Josh chuckled a little at the idea of his giving information on the subject, and the gentlemen having finished their preparations for departure started for their place of business.

Uncle Josh was the cashier, and his nephew clerk, in a large retail dry goods store, but the elder gentleman, possessing ample means, employed his time, not from neccesity, but from a horror of idleness. He boarded, as did his nephew, at a fashionable boarding house in Brooklyn, crossing the ferry every morning for the store in New York.

Handsome, well connected and well educated, Will Stanton was a favorite in society, and the fact that his bachelor uncle was fond of him was no drawback to his popularity. Many a girlish heart fluttered when he drew near, and Uncle Josh was quite eloquent on the charms of matrimony, and a home for Will, where he might share the domestic circle.

On the morning when the gentlemen held the conversation recorded above, Will found his services required as a salesman, owing to the illness of one of the men in the silk department. He had served in the same capacity before, though he held a more lucrative position in the counting-house; but stepping behind the counter he found already a few fair customers in the store. Two ladies, young and pretty, required his services at once.

"Evening silks, if you please," said one, a tall, very stylish looking girl, dressed in exquisite taste, and with rich garments. "Show me the new shades."

Several pieces of the shining fabric were unrolled, and Will noted the fact that both ladies seemed equally interested in the choice of a dress. But the companion of the stylish girl who had first spoken was far more quiet than her friend in voice, manner and dress; while every detail of her neat walking-suit was perfect in finish, fitting her exquisitely, and was tasteful and simply elegant. Will's experienced eyes told him that the cost was less than half the companion's, and yet she seemed equally well dressed, setting aside that one item of expense. A cloth cloak instead of a velvet; a dress of fine French poplin, instead of silk; a collar and cuffs of embroidered linen, instead of real lace; kid gloves of dark serviceable tint instead of pale buff ones, and furs less expensive than the real ermine of her friend, all left a large balance in her favor, while her appearance was lady-like and refined.

"Oh, Vinnie," said her companion, "this shade of sage will suit you perfectly. I am not fair enough to wear it, but it is a lovely tint for a blonde. Don't look any further for silk."

"I am not going to get a new silk, Marcia."

"Not get a new silk for Mrs. Hartley's party! Why, Vin, it will be one of the most dressy occasions of the season. You have never been at one of Floy Hartley's parties?"

"No; Miss Hartley is a recent acquaintance."

"Then take my advice and get a handsome dress. You have no idea how much they dress there."

"I can't afford it, Marcia."

"Oh, nonsense!"

"But it is a fact. I have been out so much this winter that my allowance will not last me until spring unless I am very economical.

"Ask for more. I never pretend to keep within my allowance."

"I am saving for a new piano, and I cannot afford any extravagance."

"But what will you wear?"

"I have a new white organdie that Aunt Kate gave me last summer, that I did not need, so it has not been made up. I shall make it so that it will serve me afterwards as a summer dress."

"O, Vin! Vin! As if your father would not give you twenty new dresses if you ask for them!"

"I know he would, but he gives me a liberal allowance, and I find it sufficient with a margin for saving."

All the above conversation, carried on in a low tone, was apparently unheard by the smiling clerk, whose quick ear had, however, caught every word of it. He looked again at the sweet little lady, resolving that Floy Hartley should introduce him at the party for which his card of invitation had already been received.

"Come, Vinnie, give me the benefit of your taste," said Marcia; "I am tired of all the bright colors that suit my Indian style of beauty. Is there not one of those delicate tints that I could wear?"

"The peach blossom, Marcia, with black lace. If you will come over I will show you a new fold for trimming."

"Oh, Madame B—— will make it up handsomely. I never make an evening dress, do you?"

"I make all my dresses I took lessons of a first-rate dressmaker on purpose."

"You like the peach-blossom?"

"I do," holding it against her companion's shoulder. "It is certainly becoming. Not so glaring as a pink, but as pretty. Your black lace overdress will be lovely with it."

"I shall have an overskirt of the same, with a new thread lace trimming. I teased pa out of a new dress this morning, and I mean to have the full benefit of his generosity. Twenty-five yards," she added to the clerk, and Will measured off the dress.

He saw the ladies going from counter to counter, and the hour being still early, had leisure to saunter about a little, marking Vinnie's purchase of blue ribbons and her care in selecting what was of good quality, her selection of gloves, and her unselfish interest in all her friend's purchases, from the dress and thread lace to the gloves and a costly web of a handkerchief. Evidently Miss Marcia intended that her father should indeed supply an entire new dress.

There was a discussion over some exquisite new fans, a recent importation exquisitely displayed by a clerk. Vinnie's quiet "can't afford it," was proof against temptation, but Marcia added a white feather fan of dainty beauty to her list of purchases.

Floy Hartley was rather surprised that Will Stanton, who was a favorite of her father's, while she had won Uncle John's heart, never paid her those marked attentions that were so evidently the desire of the old gentlemen. But her surprise was changed to chagrin when he asked a special introduction to Miss Vinnie Holway, and was that young lady's devoted cavalier for the evening of Mrs. Hartley's party.

"The young lady in white with blue ribbons?" she had said in answer to his request; that is Miss Holway, a schoolmate of Marcia Livingstone's. I have met her at the Livingstone's, but am not very well acquainted. Marcia tells me her father is quite well off, but has a very large family."

All of this Will found later was quite true. There was a large family, and Vinnie was the very sunshine of home. Well educated herself, she was always ready to assist the younger ones in their studies. With nimble fingers, trained to work, she saved her father many dollars by her ability to cut and fit dresses, and her willingness to impart some of her knowledge to her sisters. A neat housekeeper, she spared her mother many an hour for visiting, reading, or rest. And yet she was no drudge. In society she was always appropriately and tastefully dressed. She was a good pianist, and sung well in a clear, cultivated voice. She was well read, and kept up an intelligent interest in all current topics, conversing easily, though modestly.

Will found that every visit to Mr. Holway's pleasant sitting room increased his distaste for boarding-house life, and his love for pretty Vinnie Holway, till he found himself in serious consultation with his Uncle Josh again.

"So it is not my pet, Floy Hartley," said the old gentleman. "It would serve you right if I married her myself."

"I will give you my consent," Will said, smiling.

"No, my boy, no! You and your pretty Vinnie must fill my heart, as you have promised me a corner in your home long years ago. Will, when my hair was as brown as your own, and my eyes as bright, I, too, had my love dream. I was a country boy then, and to own a farm was the very height of my ambition. I was working hard for a farmer named Nelson, for I had no parents, when there came to visit my employer a cousin from the great city of New York. In those days, Will, New York seemed further away from the small country place than Europe seems now. The advent of Josephine Nelson was an event in our village, and her beauty and grace were fully appreciated by the rough bumpkins around her. Working on her cousin's farm, I was constantly near her. I drove her, if she wished, to see the surrounding scenery, and as we jolted over the rough country roads she told me of the great city, of the openings there for energy, industry and talent. She found I was fond of reading, and lent me volumes of poetry she had brought with her from the city. Books were rare treasures forty years ago, Will. We read the sweet measured lines together; we walked together in shaded lanes, and I gathered wild flowers, which she wore in her bosom and hair. To make a long story short, Will, I loved her with all the wild enthusiasm of a boy, and the mature reason of a man. She was far above me in grace, beauty and goodness, but she was gentle as she was fair, modest and tender.

"When I told her my love she laid her little white hand in my rough brown one, and promised to be my wife. Then she came home to the city, and I added dollar after dollar to my hoard, to follow her. Mr. Nelson wrote to Josephine's father for me, and he promised me a place in his counting-house if I came to the city. I came, Will. Then I found out why my suit was favored—why no cross was laid upon my darling's love. I had thought her pale, delicate beauty was only the city's refinement, compared with the robust charms of our country lasses. I found it was the beauty of that scourge of the seaside cities—consumption. Her parents knew my darling could not live to be my bride, but because she had given me the treasure of her love, they made me welcome as a son in their home.

"I spent my days in the counting-house of Mr. Nelson, my evenings with Josephine. Slowly she faded before my loving eyes, growing weaker and weaker, till she died, clasping my hand in hers. That was forty years ago, Will, but I have loved no woman since. I will keep faith with Josephine till we meet in heaven. When I die, Will, all I have will be yours, but bury this with me."

As he spoke he put a small locket, that had been hidden in his bosom, into Will's hands. Opening it disclosed the face of a beautiful woman. At the sight of it Will cried:

"How much like Floy Hartley!"

"Mrs. Hartley is Josephine's sister," said Uncle Josh, quietly. "Now you know why I am so fond of Floy."

There was a long silence, and Uncle Josh knew by Will's face and the firm grasp of his hand that his story had fallen upon sympathizing affection.

"Come," he said cheerily, after a long pause. "If Miss Holway has actually accepted, I must see about some wedding present."

"She actually has," said he, "and the money saved for a piano is to go for a *trousseau*."

But when the wedding day was fixed, and Will consulted Uncle Josh about a house, he was informed that Mrs. Stanton's wedding present from her new uncle would be a neat brown stone house fully furnished, including the piano, with one room reserved for Uncle Josh.

There are children's voices now in the handsome house, and Uncle Josh has stood godfather to a sturdy namesake. The sun of prosperity shines upon Will, but he says his business success, his happy home, his freedom from worldly perplexities, have all depended upon the good sense of his wife, who, in all expenditures, all charities, first considers whether or not she can afford the outlay; and while she is liberal and large-hearted, is never ashamed to exercise economy, if necessary, or to decline an extravagance.

A STRANGE CLOCK.—A strange clock is said to have once belonged to a Hindoo prince. In front of the clock's dial was a gong swung upon poles, and near it was a pile of artificial human limbs. The pile was made up of the same number of parts necessary to constitute twelve perfect bodies; but all lay heaped together in apparent confusion. When the clock indicates the hour of one, out from the pile crawled just the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part coming to part with a quick clink, and when completed the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and walking up to the gong, struck one blow. This done, he returned to the pile and fell to pieces again. When two o'clock came, two men arose and did likewise; and at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap sprung up, and marching to the gong, struck one after the other his blow, making twelve in all, then returning, fell to pieces as before.

FAITH AT THE LAST.—To encounter death, to go forth to the last dread scene with no strength but that of nature, is hopeless work. To millions of men the fear of death has cast a dark shadow over life, but faith has made the soul victorious over it. The marvels which faith has wrought in various departments of life are written for our encouragement. It has shut the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, turned back the edge of the sword, and subdued kingdoms. But nowhere do we see its conquering force more than in life's last scene. It makes timid men bold, and feeble men more than conquerors. It brings God to the soul's help, opens it to the prospects of a better world, and gines it foretaste of the future.

HOW SALT FISH SHOULD BE FRESHENED.—Many persons are in the habit of freshening mackerel or other salt fish, and never dream that there is a right and a wrong way to do it. Any person who has seen the process of evaporating going on at the salt works, knows that the salt falls to the bottom. Just so it is in the pan where your mackerel or white fish lies soaking; and as it lies with the skin side down, the salt will fall to the skin and there remain, when, if placed with the flesh side down, the salt falls to the bottom of the pan, and the fish comes out freshened as it should be. In the other case, it is nearly as salt as when put in. If you do not believe this, test the matter for yourself.—*Planter and Farmer.*

ROOSTERS, says Josh Billings, are the pugilists among birds, and having no suitable shoulder tu strike from, they strike from the heel. When a rooster gits whipped, the hens all march off with the other rooster, if he 'aint half so big or so hansum. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters, az a class, won't du enny household work; you kan't git a rooster tu pay enny attention to a young one. They spend most ov their time in crowing and strutting, and once in a while they find a worm, which they make a great fuss over, calling their wives up from a distance, apparently tu treat them, but jist az the hens git there, this elegant cusss bends over and gobbles up the worm. Jist like a man for all the world!

AN OLD STOVE.—There is a stove in use at Newtown Friends Meeting house, Delaware county, which bears date 1715, and is therefore in its *one hundred and sixtieth year*. This old servant has occupied its present position for a period beyond the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant," and has probably warmed the members of the congregation for more than three generations.

A LADY of Easton, Talbot county, it is said, has in her possession a valentine which was sent to her grandmother in 1776, and as it will be just a hundred years old just at the right time, it is proposed to exhibit it at the centennial next year.

A GENTLEMAN drove a sorrowful looking horse into town last Saturday, and stopping in front of the National Bank, he requested a small boy to hold him a moment. "Hold 'im?" exclaimed the boy; "jest lean 'im up against that post—that'll hold 'im!" That boy may be a Butler some day.

FROSTBITTEN FEET.—Before going to bed make a mush of corn meal, pour boiling water on some tea leaves, place the mush on a cloth, then place the tea leaves on it and bind up the frosted part. Two applications will entirely relieve it.

A WOULD-BE school teacher in Toledo recently replied to a question by one of the examiners: "Do you think the world is round or flat?" by saying: "Well some people think one way and some another, and I'll teach round or flat just as the parents please."

"YOU Jawge Washington! tell Abram Linkum to bring William Seward in out o' de wet, or I'll tar you in two. Dat blessed chile might kitch his death o' cold, for all you lazy niggers ud' keer."

"IF yu are going to giv a man enny thing giv it to him cheerfully, and quick; don't make him git down on his kneeze in front ov yu, and listen to the ten commandments, and then giv him five cents." *Josh Billings.*

A GENTLEMAN who resides in Delaware has discovered that a piece of the ham bone of a hog carried about on the person is an infalliable cure for rheumatism. Wonderful!

THE best way to enjoy things is to use them, and thus get the worth of our money out of them. There is no sense in gorgeous parlors kept in darkness.

A POLICE court in Lawrence, Mass., had a father, mother, son, and daughter arraigned together for intoxication.

Local Correspondence.

LETTER FROM STILL POND.

Messrs. Editors:—We did not even allow ourselves to indulge the hope that our letter to the *News* would call forth a reply from the conscientious communicator of this place, but it did, and the *nom de plume* of your correspondent was made to assume a most ridiculous aspect. We really do compliment "Conscience" upon his ingenuity in making us *yelp*, and his ability as a writer. We do not wonder at the prominence given his last effusion.—It deserved it. His contributions to any paper we are sure would secure for it an almost unlimited circulation.

As his piece is short we will presume to notice it in our criticisms. And herein lies its chief merit, its brevity. He possesses the faculty of making his readers wish he had said more, and of clothing his ideas in language the most elegant and refined. In his statements he is clear, explicit and pointed; though sometimes the necessary proofs of what he says are wanting. But this is hardly to be considered, as his *name* lends force and character to his writings. Then he charms one with his modesty; earnestly entreating to be put in a far corner of the paper whose columns he enriches, well knowing that even there he will be sought for and found. As a censor he criticises the immoral tendencies of the community, and holds up to public scorn those who loose sight of the exalted position to which they aspire, and even condescends to inflict proper chastisement upon the little pup that presumes to yelp at him. And we are that pup. How bitterly do we bemoan the fate that has come upon us since our true character has been defined by "Conscience," and our yelps were changed into a prolonged, dismal howl of mortification and shame when we read what he had written about us. Had he stopped at pup, we might have held up our head once more after the recollection had passed from the public mind, but he called us "a *hired* pup for the occasion." This was "the most unkindest cut of all." (Vide Shakspeare for this.) This was too much. To be hired to bark. To be paid to do the very thing pups delight in as an evidence of their dogship. And our howl of mortification ended in a wail of despair. But we draw consolation from the fact that we were a pup hired only to bark on that occasion, and the occasion having passed we are a pup no longer. How pleasing to contemplate!

He declares that he would not have recognized our letter in your paper but for certain passages quoted from his communication. We would like to know what it is he would not have recognized?—Surely not our letter as one of his or of any other person. We do not remember ever having seen it in print before, and think it never was. Then it needed no recognition. That we recognize a thing is proof that we have seen it before; and since the letter was a perfect stranger to "Conscience" until its publication, we are not surprized that he did not know it.—But it contained the usual untruths about the colored people of our village. We do not recollect any untruth it contained about said people; we only wrote of having seen one of the political brethren of "Conscience" whose head was not level: that was all. We do not deem them of sufficient importance either to tell truths or untruths about them. We have not made their habits, their dispositions, their peculiarities our study as Conscience has. Hence our knowledge of them is limited.

Now let us go back to the original propositions stated by Conscience in his first letter. 1. That aspirants for certain offices announce themselves as such only when intoxicated. 2. He charges one of those aspirants with fixing the register's list, and doing other dirty tricks. And accuses us of tacitly admitting the same. We did not. We neither admitted nor denied them. We mentioned one of the dirty tricks (all we know of) to which the others doubtless bear a striking similarity. Does Conscience speak advisedly on these points? Whence did he gain his information and in what manner was he apprized of what he says? It is for him to prove the "dirty tricks" by naming them and disclosing how the list was fixed. We deny the charge *in toto*, and rest upon our simple denial.

Now Conscience R when next you write do not use such harsh language about a person, lest we have the same opinion about your general appearance, (knowing you to be fashioned after the similitude of ourselves,) and conclude that surely you must have been kemeling with pups and in consequence your vision has become distorted, so that you would have others assume like proportions to yourself.

Hoping soon to chronicle other events that have transpired, I remain QUILP.

WHO SHALL BE LICENSED?

Messrs. Editors:—The time is upon us when every temperance man should be wholly alive and actively engaged with furtherance of his cause. There has hardly been a period in the past so favorable for concert of action as the present. By united effort now upon the part of all who are opposed to indiscriminate licensing, I believe it possible to accomplish more in a direct way than has been the case at any former period, in this county. The power now exercised by the grand jury brings the matter squarely before the people, and to the latter, in a great measure, belongs the prerogative to say just how many places in the county shall be licensed; for I hold that such a body of gentlemen as usually compose this intelligent jury will have due regard to the voice of the people in this most important subject. I am not one of those who think it possible to do away with the evil entirely. If, as is the case in Harford county, the grand jury should fail to recommend *any* for license, I fear the result might not be so good as if, in the best judgment of the jurors, licenses were granted to a limited number of respectable hotels. Fail to license any, and, in my opinion, there will be a universal violation of the law; give the power to a few who will make the business as *respectable* as possible, shutting down on all those little low slums all through the county, and you will then secure the co-operation of these regular dealers in enforcing the law. The demand for "the ardent" is so great that people will have it at all hazards; if legally, well; if not, then illegally; so that I claim 'twould be better to empower some to sell. By doing away with low groggeries, the temptation would be removed from many vicinities, and there would be a corresponding decrease in the evils arising from the sale of whisky. With the licensing of a few good hotels, only where the demands of the public seem to require them, I cannot but think that there would be a decrease in the general sale of from fifty to seventy-five per cent. This granted, how great the benefit that would result to almost every community.

Now let the friends of temperance throughout the county begin at once to get up their petitions against licenses, so as to have them ready to be presented to the grand jury in April. While it can hardly be expected that no one will be licensed, yet these petitions will undoubtedly influence the jury to "recommend" as few as possible. And let some influential temperance men visit each grand juror in their neighborhood, and try and get his promise to lend his influence for their cause. As I have before remarked, the friends of temperance never had a more favorable opportunity of accomplishing more good than at this time. It remains for them to improve it.

Apropos to this question, I append the following article clipped from a paper published in an adjoining county. It puts the matter before the people in a plain, practical way, and is worthy of careful perusal:

You are no doubt aware ere this that our last Legislature passed a law that makes radical changes in the mode of granting licenses to sell "spirituous and malt liquors in our county."

The former law required all applicants for ordinary licenses to be sworn that he had and expected to maintain certain accommodations for man and beast specified in the act, and to be recommended to the Clerk of the Court by *two* respectable *freeholders* in his immediate vicinity, after which conditions have been complied with the clerk *shall* issue to him a license. The law further provided that no one could get an oyster house or restaurant license for the sum of $25 without any provisions for the entertainment of travelers.

Our present law requires every applicant for license to be recommended by the grand jury at the term next preceding the first of May in each and every year. This law, though it may be liable to objections, and though it may be entirely perverted from its purpose by the packing of the jury were a judge so disposed, is yet a manifest improvement on the old order of things, inasmuch as it is not likely that any 23 men can be found (all tax payers) so blind to their own interests and the interests of tax payers in general, were they influenced by no better motive, as to give loose rein to a business that is giving our grand and petit jurors so much unnecessary labor. Stop the sale of liquor and you stop nearly all the assault and battery cases that you have recently had to deal with, and most of the cases of petty larceny.

There are very few of you agreed as to how many *hotels* are necessary in our county, but nearly all agree that there are by far too many licensed places. Neither are we all agreed that a license is at all necessary to the keeping of a good hotel.—Every one knows that the *moral atmosphere* of the place is better without the temptation to vice spread before every one. The open bar and its accompaniments is known to be distasteful to a large part of the traveling public, and many will go a long way to avoid stopping at a house where there is no place for the gentlemen to keep warm except in a filthy bar-room. No one would now insult a *lady* by asking *her* to be seated in such a place, and it is just as disagreeable to the olfactories and ears of many gentlemen.

The petitions that may be presented to you for your signatures by the temperance men of our county, ask that no license be granted, and they could not consistently ask for any thing less, although they are not so unreasonable as to suppose that all the grand jury will act on their principle, yet they ask you to sign these as they are against the licenses in general and allow the jury to do the selecting as to the exceptions.

You cannot be ignorant of the fact that this business our legislators have dropped from their hands upon the shoulders of the grand jury is one of grave responsibility, involving as it does the value of property, the moral and educational interests of the community and affecting the very foundation upon which all our prosperity as a State must rest. Do not fail then to do your duty in this impending crisis. There is no room for neutrality. You are either on one side or the other of this question or the course of the current will inevitably drive you there. On whose side do you desire to be found when all hope of temporal greatness or wealth are fading from your view?

"Behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be."—Rev. 22:12.

TEMPERANCE.

Don't Quarrel.

People talk of lover's quarrels as rather pleasant episode—probably because they are not quarrels at all. She pouts; he kisses. He frowns; she coaxes. It is half play and they know it. Matrimonial quarrels are another thing. I doubt seriously if married people ever forgive each other after the first falling out. They gloss it over; they kiss and make it up; the wound apparently heals, but only, as some of those horrible wounds given in battle do, to break out again at some unexpected moment. The man who has sneered and said cruel things to sensitive woman never has her whole heart again. The woman who has uttered reproach to a man can never be taken to his bosom with the same tenderness as before those words were spoken. The two people who must never quarrel are husband and wife. One may fall out with kinsmen, and make up, and be friends again. The tie of blood is a strong one, and affection may return after it has flown away; but love, once banished, is a dead and buried thing. The heart may ache, but it is with hopelessness. It may be impossible to love any one else, but it is more impossible to restore the old idol to its empty niche. For a word or two, for a sharpening of the wits, for a moment's self-assertion, two people have often been made miserable for life. For whatever there may be before, there are no lovers' quarrels after marriage.

A VIGOROUS onslaught on Freemasonry has begun in Illinois.

ABOUT THE HAIR.

Men become bald! Why? *Because they wear close hats and caps.* Women are never bald. Sometimes from long-continued headache, heat in the scalp, bad hairdressing and some other causes, women may have bare spots here and there; but with all these causes combined, you never see a woman with a bare, shiny, bald head. And you never see a man lose a hair below where the hat touches his skull. It will take it off as clean as you can shave it down to exactly that line but never below, not if he has been bald fifty years. The common black stiff hat, as impervious as sheet iron, retains the heat and perspiration. The little hair glands, which bear the same relation to the hair that the seed wheat does to the plant above ground, become weak from the presence of moisture and heat, and finally is too weak to sustain the hair. It falls out, and baldness exists. A fur cap we have known to produce complete baldness in a single winter.

A man with a good head of hair needs very little protection when the hair grows. Women who live much within doors, and who are therefore peculiarly susceptible to the cold, oil their hair and plaster it down hard and flat upon their skulls, so as to destroy nine-tenths of its power as a non-conductor, have worn for years postage-stamps of bonnets stuck on the back of their heads, exposing the whole tops of their skulls, and then going out of furnace heated parlors, have ridden for hours in a very cold temperature without taking cold and without complaint.

Man, with his greater vigor and habits of out door life, and whith his hair not plastered down, but thrown up loose and light, could no doubt go to the north pole, so far as that part of his person is concerned, without any artificial covering. And yet we men wear immensely thick fur caps, and what amounts to sheet-iron hats, and do not dare to step out in a chilly atmosphere a moment lest we take cold. It is silly, weak, and really a serious error. The Creator knew what he was about when he covered a man's skull with hair. It has a very important function in protecting the brain. Baldness is a serious misfortune. It will never occur in any man who will wear a common black high silk hat with five hundred holes through the top, so that there shall be more hole than hat. This costs nothing; the hatter will do that for you when you purchase your hat. If the nap be combed back the wrong way, and if after the holes are made it be combed the right way, no one will ever observe the peculiarity. The hat will wear quite as long—the hatters say considerably longer—because it is dry instead of moist; in brief, there is not a single objection to it, while it will certainly prevent baldness and keep the top of the head cool and prevent much headache.

Parents' Paradise.

We were much impressed lately by the orderly behavior of a large family of children, particularly at the table. We spoke of it to our host; and he pointed to a paper pinned to the wall, on which were written some exceltent rules. He said he gave each child who obeyed the rules some reward at the end of each month. They were called *rules and regulations for parents' paradise.*

1. Shut every door after you, and without slamming it.
2. Never shout, jump or run in the house.
3. Never call to persons up stairs or in the next room; if you wish to speak to them, go quietly where they are.
4. Always speak kindly and politely to the servants, if you would have them do the same to you.
5. When told to do, or not to do a thing, by either parent, never ask why you should or should not do it.
6. Tell of your own faults and misdoings, not of those of your brothers and sisters.
7. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your