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THE KENT NEWS.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus, placere, studet.—"He labours vainly, who endeavors to please every one.

E. MANSFIELD. CHESTER TOWN, Md. $1 50 PER ANNU, in advance

OL. 13. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852. No. 19.

STABLER'S
IARRHŒA CORDIAL

pleasant Mixture, composed in agree
t with the rules of Pharmacy, of the
tic agents, long known and celebrated
heir peculiar efficacy in curing DIAR-
EA, and similar affections of the sys
In its action, it ALLAYS NAUSEA and
uces a healthy action of the LIVER,
removing the cause at the same time
it cures the disease.
inion of Dr. JOHN ADDISON, Physician
e Baltimore Southern Dispensary.
aving a trial of your "Diarrhœa Cordi-
and being also acquainted with the in-
ients of which it is composed, it gives
uch pleasure in adding my testimony
at of others in favor of its EXTRAORDI
EFFICACY in the cure of "Diarrhœa
Summer Complaints in children and
ts."
With respect, &c.,
JOHN ADDISON, M. D
Price 'O cts. per Bottle.

ABLER'S ANODYNE CHERRY
EXPECTORANT

confidently recommended to invalids,
SURPASSED by any known preparation
e cure of COUGHS, HOARSENESS,
other forms of common colds; BRON-
TIS, ASTHMA, CROUP, CON
MPTION in an early stage, and for the
LIEF of the Patient even in advanced
s of that Fatal Disease.
combines, in a scientific manner, rem-
of long esteemed value, with others
ore recent discovery, and besides its
ing and *tonic* qualities, acts through
ing gently, and with great efficacy; for
ure of this class of diseases.
number of the most respectable Physi-
, to whom we have communicated a
ledge of the constituents of these med-
s, have been pleased to favor us with
opinions, (some of them in writing.)
hey are the best remedies they have
been acquainted with for the cure of
eases for which they are recommen-

OPINION OF Dr. SAMUEL B. MARTIN,
of the most experienced of the faculty
is city, and long celebrated for success
ractice:
TLEMEN—I have carefully examined the component
of your Diarrhœa Cordial, as well as your Anodyne
Expectorant, and find them form valuable com-
s, the doses are safe and consistent with medical
e, and I do not hesitate to recommend them.
ur friend, &c., S. B. MARTIN, M. D.
more, June, 1852.
rtificate from Doct. JOHN ADDISON
cian to the Baltimore Southern Dis
ry.
ING been made acquainted with the ingredient-
enter into the composition of your "Anodyne
Expectorant," and having also made trial of it-
, I have no hesitation in recommending it to the
nce and patronage of the public, as a most val-
medicine in the treatment of the various diseas-
ich it is intended. JOHN ADDISON, M. D.
e beg leave, as convincing evidence o
ighly valuable properties of the above
d medicines, to refer to the annexed
lmentary notice from six ten of the
respectable Apothecaries and Phar
cists in the city of Baltimore, whom
ave appointed our agents, and whe
the several articles for sale.
subscribers, Apothecaries and Pharmaceutists in
y of Baltimore are satisfied that the preparation
of Stabler's Anodyne Cherry Expectorant" and
ler's Diarrhœa Cordial," are medicines of great
and very efficient for the relief and cure of the
se for which they are recommended: they bear the
ce of skill and care in their preparation and style
ing up, and we take pleasure in recommending
o our customers.
more, F P Scott, S K Fleming,
lipin, I J Graham, Henry Lowe,
arry & Co, L Philips, Jos Roberts,
Johnston, J R Stansbury, A W Biggies,
Graham, J M Larcombe, Stephenson & Marshall
Price 50 cts. per Bottle.

STABLER'S
CHAPMAN'S WORM MIXTURE.
red from a Receipt invented by DR.
OHN CHAPMAN, a member of the
oyal College of Surgeons of London
Remedy more efficient than this is
known.
any (perhaps one-half) of the diseases
which children suffer are occasion by
esence of Worms in the system; and
fected, give rise to the most uncom-
e and irritating feelings, violent pains,
ss at the stomach, emaciation and
ently to vomiting.
s medicine is an efficient, safe and
nt remedy for their extermination; it
ns all the virtues of the most appro
ermifuge, and although it has been
by many thousands, and has been be-
he public for several years, it has nev-
n known to fail in effecting a com
cure.
et from a letter received from S. S.
TE, M. D., member of the Royal
ollege of Surgeons, London
. STABLER & Co. October 20th, 1851.
EMEN,—I some time last year, by accident, got
a few bottles of your Stabler's Dr. Chapman's
Mixture and used it in my practice with much
lled success as induced me to send for 50 dozen.
I last month ordered, through the same gen
100 dozen. * * * You can ship me 50
very three months from date of receipt of this,
w for the amount, &c., &c.
erous certificates of cures of the
ggravated cases of disease could be
appended hereto, but we see assur-
they would add but little to the
and respectable evidence here given
rsons competent to judge of the mer-
these remedial agents.
H. STABLER & CO., Proprietors,
Baltimore
Price 25 cts. per Bottle.
sale in Kent county by
on Wickes—Chestertown;
J. Rees—Rees' Corner;
s & Atkinson—Chesterville;
F. Smyth & Co.—Millington;
Hanes—Still Pond X Roads;
liam Watts—do.;
E. Miller—Georgetown X Roads;
T. Briscoe—Head Sassafras;
ce & Bro.—Suddlersville, Q. A. Co.
by merchants throughout Maryland
rginia.
28, 1852.—1y.

—Machine oil for sale by
Wilmer & Walker.

COME, LET US REASON TOGETHER
ORAL TESTIMONY.

THOUSANDS feel it a duty to talk to their afflicted friends of the benefit derived from HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.—From day to day we have given the certificates of cures performed on our best known citizens, and still we have a perfect avalanche of letters pouring upon us, all giving a weight of testimony that must convince the most skeptical. All are invited to call and read for themselves. The letter below is from one of the first mercantile firms To those who know them, it must carry conviction, and induce many sufferers to give this Tincture a trial:

PORT ROYAL, VA. July 27, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer and Mowbray: Gents: We have again to send an order to more of our truly wonderful Hamptons Vegetable Tincture. Since it was first tried it has sold without an effort, and we have not seen the first person who has not been greatly benefitted by its use. A gentleman of our neighborhood was induced to try the "Tincture" for a violent palpitation of the heart. He had suffered so much from it that he said he had prayed for death. He had taken but three doses when he assured us he would not take five hundred dollars for the benefit he had derived, and that he should never cease to remember us with gratitude for calling his attention to so valuable a medicine.

Yours, truly, GRAY & PENDLETON.

The Whole World, Attention!—Hear him, ye sick, and do likewise!!

BALTIMORE, Feb. 9, '52.

Messrs Mortimer & Mowbray: Gentlemen: It is with real pleasure that I am able to attest to the general healing and curative powers of Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. Some time during last November I was taken with a very bad and serious cough. I was advised to take Cod-Liver Oil, and did so; but getting no better, I was induced to try your Tincture. I got one bottle, and before I had used it a day cough left me. Permit me also to state that, for the last fifteen years, I have suffered very much from Acute Rheumatism and Vertigo confining me at times to my bed—I am truly convinced that I owe my present good health to the use of the Tincture, and a kind Providence.

You are, my friends, at liberty to use this as you may think proper; and believe me, Yours very respectfully.

G. DUNN.

N. B.—I can be seen at any time at the Mayor's office. G. D.

THE ALMOST MIRACULOUS CURES made by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture on our most respectable citizens—men well known and tried—we challenge the world to show anything on record in medicine to equal it. *Many hundreds who have felt its healing powers bear the same testimony.*

BALTIMORE, July 6, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: Gents: Last September I was attacked with erysipelas, from which a dreadful ulcer formed on my right leg. Getting better of this, last November I took a deep cold, which led to what my physician told me was bilious pleurisy, which left me with a constant, deeply seated, and painful cough, having no rest day or night, and constantly throwing up from my lungs a thick matter; I became much emaciated, growing weaker every day, and keeping my bed the greater part of the time.—My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try Dr. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procured me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took. Before I had taken half the contents of one bottle I felt much improved; and now, having taken but *two* bottles, my *cough and pains have entirely left me*, and I am enabled to attend to business. I can truly say that, with the blessing of God, I have been restored to the health I now enjoy by the use of this most invaluable medicine.

Yours,
WESLEY ROCK,
Schroeder, near Saratoga street,

Truth stranger than Fiction!—None need despair!—A Lady's Testimony after thirty eight years of suffering

Were there not real virtue in this wonderful medicine, could it perform the astonishing cures made by it?

NORTHAMPTON CO., April 13, 1852.

Messrs Tyler & Adair: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism, at times, from my twelfth year; I will be fifty years of age the 18th of this month; the attacks were at times so severe as to render me helpless; I have tried various remedies to very little effect. Last October I was attacked in my shoulders, sides, back, and hips; I could not rest, day or night; I could not move any part of my body without crying with pain; at this time I also tried many remedies, internal and external, without receiving any relief; I was at last advised to HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE; before I had taken one bottle of which I felt much better, and as I continued taking it I felt strength coming into my back and limbs, and my stomach strengthened and revived every way; I have taken five bottles, and am much better than I ever expected to be. I intend to use it whenever I need it, and would recommend it to the afflicted, believing it unequaled. Yours,
ELIZABETH BAGWELL.

REV. VERNON ESKRIDGE, U. S. N.

PORTSMOUTH, (Va.) Aug. 18, 1852.

Mr. J. E. Bonsh—Dear Sir: While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state that I have great confidence in the virtues of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, Dizziness and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends, therefor, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted as a safe and efficient remedy.

I am, respectfully, yours,
VERNON ESKRIDGE,
Chaplain in the U. S. Navy.

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, by its mild action on the Stomach, Liver, and the Kidneys, will cure Dyspepsia, Cough, Asthma, Bronchial and Lung affections; Pains in the Back, Side, and Breast, Consumption, Scrofula, Rheumatism Gout, Neuralgia, Fistula, Piles, Bowel Complaints, Worms, Nervous Debilitas—with all diseases arising from impure blood, and is the greatest Female Medicine ever known.

—For Cholera Morbus, Cholic, Diarrhœa and all diseases incident to the bowels in the summer season, it has no equal.

We ask the afflicted to call on those having this wonderful article for sale and get pamphlets gratis.

AGENTS:

Simon Wickes—Chestertown,
W. B. Tilghman—Centreville,
J. M. Brian—Queenstown,
Mortimer & Mowbray—Baltimore, proprietors—to whom applications for agency must be made.
August 28, 1852.—1y.

MACHINE OIL.—Persons in want of a good article (one that will not gum) can get the same by calling at Rees' Corner, where may be found articles good in quality and as low in price as a living profit will allow.

ABEL J. REES.
Rees' Corner, July 31, 1852.

THE KENT NEWS.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
Devoted to Agriculture, Politics & Gen'l News.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
EDWARD MANSFIELD,
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

$1,50, payable in advance—$2 at the expiration of the first six months, or $2,50 at the end of the year—5 copies for $6—10 copies for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter. Larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid, and charged accordingly.

All communications must be post-paid.

POETRY.

From the Delaware State Journal.

THE BOOM-A-LADDIE.

TUNE—"*Nelly Bly.*"

Franklin Pierce, Franklin Pierce,
Never saw a tent!
Polk dressed him up in uniform,
And a soldiering he went!
A sword he had, and epauletts,
A plume and broad chapeau;
Accoutred thus, he star ed off,
To Scott in Mexico.
Heigh Chippy! Ho Chippy,
Listen now to me,
I'll work for you, vote for you,
The President to be!

Chippewa, Chippewa,
Thought he looked so fine,
Gave him a brigade to lead,
In the battle fighting line;
Among the troops he sent him off,
To mingle in the camp,
To learn the rudiment of war,
And hear the soldiers' tramp.
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c

Staring long! gazing stong!
He said he'd like to fight!
When presently a chance appear'd,
On Churubusco's height;
Prepare, my boys, there's work to do,
Said Scott unto his men,
To-day I'll lead you to the charge—
To victory again!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

Onward march! onward march!
Old Chip the order gave,
Drive back the foe from yonder hill,
Or fill a freeman's grave!
Defeat's a word my countrymen
Have all refused to learn,
Come, let us chase them from the field,
Or never home return!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c

On they go—strike the blow—
The conflict rages fierce;
Each man is at his post, except
Polk's *boom-a-laddie* Pierce!
The fire and smoke, and cannon balls,
He did'nt like at all,
And so he thought he'd better halt,
And from his charger fall!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

On the ground, he was found,
Frightened half to death,
For fear a ball should roll along,
And take away his breath,
Said he, is this the glory that
Those rascal poets paint?
If so, O! take me from it soon,
Or certainly I'll faint!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

Home again, home again,
This boom-a-laddie came,
A specimen of noble pluck—
A seeker after fame;
Behind he left a gallant band,
As ever trod the plain,
And yet he could'nt stand the fire,
For fear he'd faint again.
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

Gen'ral Pierce, Gen'ral Pierce,
They call him now, I believe,
And with his military *feint*,
The people would deceive,
He shammed the soldier in the field—
He was not firm and true;
And if he gets to Washington,
He'll sham the statesman too.
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

We have got WINFIELD SCOTT—
A Hero—in command;
Who has the strongest armies met,
And greatest battles plann'd,
Upon his brow no stigma rests,
He's truly brave and great,
And just the man the nation wants,
To guide the ship of State
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy, &c.

Loky boys, loky boys,
Stop your poking fun,
Because you know it wasn't Pierce,
You first preferred to run!
We will try to give him, though,
A safe and pleasant trip,
Upon an old salt river scow,
While we hurrah for Chip!
Heigh Chippy, Ho Chippy,
Listen now to me,
I'll work for you, vote for you,
The President to me!

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Yankee at a Modern Hotel

Some weeks ago, a very long, brown Down Easter, attired in one of those costumes which are nowhere to be met with except on the stage, a tall bell crown white hat, short waisted blue coat, with enormous pewter buttons, a vest as 'yaller' as a barberry blossom, and a pair of corduroys whose highest ambition seemed to be to maintain their ascendancy over a pair of enormous cowhides that had trodden many hundred miles of logging paths, 'might have been seen,' jack knife and shingle in hand, winding his way up Long Wharf, in the realization of his life long anticipation of 'seein' Boston. At the corner of Merchant's Row, his progress was arrested by the lumbering transit of a two story house on wheels, drawn by half a dozen yoke of oxen, with the people inside pursuing their usual avocation.

'What on earth is this 'ere?' he asked of a bystander.

'O, nothing,' replied the 'towney,' 'the folks are only moving that's all—When we move down here, we do it house and all.'

'Je-rusalem! Wall, that ere beats all natur. Wall cap'n, what's that ere big stun house over the left?'

'That's the new Custom House. Its a mighty bad location but they are going to move it next week.'

'Thunder and molasses! I'll take all the oxen in creation to start her!'

'Oh they use elephants for moving such large buildings.'

'And how many elephants will it take?'

'Upwards of a hundred.'

The Yankee cut a deep gash in his shingle and walked on.

He next enquired for the Adams' House, for he had 'heard tell' of that and was determined to progress during juvenility, aware of the impossibility of doing so at a more advanced age.

He soon found the 'avern,' and the deacon,' and ordered accommodation, liberally 'darning the expenses.' Having 'slicked up' a little he witnessed, with some amazement, the operation of a servant upon the gong, simply remarking 'that he know'd what sheet lightning was, but this was the first time he'd ever heard of sheet thunder.'' He followed the crowd into the dining hall and was ushed to a seat, where he ensconsed himself, tucking his towel under his chin with a sort of desperation, as if he was going to be shaved or scalped.

The sight of the covered dishes added to his amazement. 'Dod darn it!' he exclaimed, 'of I ever heard of cooking on the table! but here they've gone and got tin kitchens over all the lot—what's the fire to come from, that's what I'd kinder like to know?'

He got along with his soup very well, and was pausing for breath, before he finished it, when a waiter snatched his plate away, and was running off with it.

'Helio, you, sir!' vociferated the Yankee; 'I see you. Fetch that 'ere back quicker'n lightnin,' or you'll have your head punched.''

His plate was returned, and he finished his soup with dignity. After waiting a moment, he raised his voice again, and summoned the offending waiter sternly.

'Kalkerlate to starve me?'

'No sir.''

'Wall—why don't you fetch on some fresh fodder, darn it?'

'There's the carte, sir.''

'Where's the cart? And what in the thunder am I to do with the cart when I have got it. Look out, yer pisky sarpent, or you'll kotch it.'

'The bill of fare.''

'I don't pay my bill till I have my fodder.''

The waiter humbly explained his meaning.

'What's all these crack jaw names mean? Give me something plain and hearty—biled corn beef—and fetch it a bout the quickest while I look over the paper and see what else I'd have.''

The meat was brought him.

'Hold on!'' was the next order.—'What's this 'ere? M-a-c-c-a—read it wont yer, sir.''

'Macaroni, sir,''

'All right, cap'n. Hurry it up''

The dish was brought.

'Yer eternal cuss!' roared the Down Easter, 'of I han't as great a mind as I ever had to kerwhellop yer, and make an example of ye on the spot. What d yer mean by running yer rigs on me just because I'm a stranger in these parts? Take away yer biled pipe stems and fetch us some cabbage. That's tight.—And now some vinegar.'

'Vinegar's in the castor, sir,' replied the waiter, and made good his retreat.

'In the castor is it—hey?' soliloquised the Yankee; 'and where in thunder is the castor?'

The gentleman opposite pushed it toward him. He looked at it, and taking up the castor by the bottom, turned it up. But all the crouts manifested a desire to illustrate the laws of gravity, and leaped from their locations, and the Yankee was compelled to set it down again.

Je-rusalem!' he exclaimed. 'This'ere is a contrivance, and no mistake.—How on 'arth am I to get at that tarnal vinegar I'll try it once more.'

Again he cantered the castor, but this time all the stopples tumbled out.

'Thunderation,' he roared, 'here's a pretty mess. Darn it all, here I've got the castor all in my gravy and the darn d red led on my cabbage, and the yellar on my tater. Darn the thing, I say.'

'My friend,' said the gentleman opposite with a strong contortion of every risible muscles, 'it appears to me that I were in want of vinegar I should take the vinegar cruit out of the stand, and by that means should avoid all trouble.'

Here the whole company, waiters and all, burst into a convulsive fit of laughter. The Yankee rose in a rage, upsetting his chair and glaring defiance on his neighbor.

'Now in the name of all tetual cusses in creation,' he yelled, 'should I know anything about the way the darned thing worked when I never seed one of 'em afore? You've itched this up again me.—I know it! What's the landlord?—Fetch yer bill on—I'll get out of this.—I haven't eat ten cents worth, but I'll pay up like a book, and cuss and quit. And if ever I set out to eat a meal of vittles in Boston town again, ye may take my hide and tan it. Darn your castors and castor ile, and you too, one and all!'

And flinging down a dollar on the table, he seized his white bell top from the hand of a trembling waiter and vamoosed. Down Washington and state streets he streaked it like a comet, and never slacked his pace till he pulled up on board the Kerebeck.

'Cap'in' said he to the commander, 'cast off you're line just as quick as you're a mind to—and if you catch me wanting to see Boston agin, jest take me by the slack and throw me right into that 'ere biler, boots and all—by gray.'

Anecdote of Henry Clay.

A few years since, a friend gave us the following account of a very interesting passage at arms, of which he was an eye witness, between Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun when the latter was Vice President, and the presiding officer of the Senate, of which Mr. Clay was at that time a member. It occurred during one of the many famous tariff controversies in which they engaged during their Senatorial careers. Clay had the floor his audience had become a little wearied with the statistical argument he had been pursuing, and failed to bestow the attention to which he was accustomed when he occupied the floor.

He discovered that as soon as any one, but it was not his way to talk long to an inattentive audience. He paused a moment, long enough to attract the attention of Senators, while he very deliberately drew his snuff box from his pocket, opened it, took from it daintily a pinch, and replaced it in his pocket. He then proceeded, very slowly, as follows:

CLAY—(snuffing)—"I was happy to perceive, Mr. President, (snuff) that in the remarks which have fallen from the chair—(snuff) nothing has been said against the constitutionality of the tariff' laying great emphasis on the word constitutionality, and taking a long snuff at the close

CALHOUN—(Speaking with vehemence) "If the gentleman from Kentucky refers to anything that has fallen from the chair, the chair begs to inform the gentleman from Kentucky that he thinks the tariff decidedly *un*-constitutional"

CLAY—"Alas; then sir, I am reminded of what within these walls I would gladly forget, the mutability of all human opinions. It was in 1816, I think, sir—it *was* in 1816, the chair was the most eloquent champion of principles far different from those it is now pleased to profess."

CALHOUN—(much excited) "The chair begs to inform the gentleman from Kentucky that the constitutionality of the tariff was not discussed in 1816."

CLAY—"True," said Mr. Clay, treching up to his full height, and raising his voice till it rang through every arch in the capitol at the same time directing his fiery gaze at the Vice President. True, sir, the constitutionality of the tariff was not discussed in 1816, for at that time no statesman could be found reckless enough to peril his reputation by disputing it."—*Evening Post.*

☞ *Douglas* in ends to visit every *State* during the canvass, except *three:* Picayune says the three States handed over to perdition by the "Shule Giant" are those where the *Maine liquor law is in force.*

A SAD STORY.—Miss Ida Williams, a beautiful and talented young English lady, 21 years of age, who was rescued from the steamboat Atlantic, has arrived at Detroit. The advertiser, of that city, says:—

"She had just arrived in this country from England, and was travelling westward with a view to select a location for a future residence, in company with a twin brother, a married sister, a brother-in law, and two nieces, all of whom was lost. Almost up to the last recollection she had of anything which took place on the Atlantic, she was standing in company with her friends on the deck, when a beam or piece of wood fell and kill her brother, and hitting her also in its fall, injured her back, when she fainted. She had no consciousness of anything which took place afterwards, until she found herself on board the propeller, on her way to Erie, without clothing, except her night dress, without money, and without a friend on his side of the broad Atlantic—her friends were all lost! Without knowing where to turn for succor, she took passage on board a Detroit boat, and reached this city, where her immediate wants were supplied, and where she has been kindly offered a home in the family of a highly respectable and hospitable resident of Detroit."

COLLECTIONS FOR THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT.—As several communications from various parts of United States have been made to the Board of Managers of the Washington Monument Society, suggesting the propriety and expediency of having boxes placed at the different polls during the approaching *Presidential election*, to receive contributions for the National Monument, now in the course of erection in this city, the Board in accordance with these suggestions, respectfully request the judges or commissioners of election, the post masters of the respective localities where the elections are held, or any other public spirited citizen or citizens, to undertake this duty by having boxes fixed up at the polls, with the label contributions to the "*Washington National Monument*," &c., and collecting and transmitting the amounts so deposited to the Treasurer of the Society, J. B. H. Smith, Esq.,—Any expense which may attend these collections will be paid, and the service thankfully acknowledged by the Board of Managers.

By order GEO. WATTERSTON, Sec.

The press throughout the United States that may feel an interest in this object, will confer a favor on the Board by publishing the above. G. W.

AMERICAN WINE.—The cultivation of the grape at the west, chiefly in Ohio, is becoming each year a more important branch of domestic industry. There are about 1,200 acres of grapes in cultivation in the vicinity of Cincinnati, and every year adds to the quantity of bearing vines, and to the number of persons engaged in the business. According to Cist's Advertiser, the aggregate annual manufacture of first-quality wine in that State may be put down at 330,000 bottles, of which 180,000 is sparkling Catawba. One of the largest manufacturers, who has been for some years engaged in Europe in manufacturing wine, pronounces the Catawba grape a finer basis for light wine than any in Germany or France. One firm in Cincinnati will put up this season 30,000 bottles; another 105,000. The supply of native wines, greatly as it is on the increase, is said to be hardly equal to the increasing demand.

PRETTY.—The local editor of the New Orleans Picayune some times says excellent things. Hear him:

'The light of love is ever beautiful amid scenes of sorrow, and as the moonbeams seems holier and more tender round a ruin or a churchyard than in festive halls, so is affection purer and brighter when bestowed 'pon the wretched than when attracted by youth and happiness."

MISER MOULD.—An illiterate personage, who always volunteered to go round with the hat, but was suspected of sparing his own pocket, overhearing one day, a hint to that effect, made the following speech: 'Other gentlemen puts down what they thinks proper, and so do I. Charity's a private concern, and what I give is *nothing to nobody!*'—[Thomas Hood.

That General Scott will be defeated we do not entertain the least doubt.—*Lex. Eng*

That's just exactly what Santa Anna thought at one time, but upon a better acquaintance with the General, he altered his mind.—*Louisville Jour.*

☞ *There is a standing army of Scott* Democrats stationed all over the country—men who know and love the old hero who will act the part of a body guard to defend him against the guerilla attacks of party politicians who seeks to tarnish his blood bought *fame*, because the people have singled him out for Presidential honors.