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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &c.

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., MARCH 7, 1857. No. 43.

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, an General News.

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. To CLUBS—5 copies for $6—10 copies for $10. No subscription received for shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square.

Proceedings of public meetings, except those of religious or charitable nature, will be charged at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

Notice.

I OFFER on easy terms, or will exchange for other property, my *WHARF, GRANARY and the Lot of Ground* adjoining, at Betterton, mouth of Sassafras river.

Also the Schooners *"BLOOMFIELD,"* 3 years old, & *"SARAH SOPHIA,"* 4 years old, *prime* vessels in the hull, and sails rigging in good condition—now in good order for carrying grain, &c. Capacity of 'Bloomfield' about 3000 bushels, under deck—'Sarah Sophia,' 1500.

The wharf built in 1855, on piles in the most substantial manner—has since been protected against ice &c. by a series of breakwaters and pens of stone, rendering it capable of sustaining a powerful pressure. Granary 30 feet square with 3 stories and attic—capable of storing some 6 to 8000 bushels of grain by increasing the garners. Lot of ground, about 2 acres

To an energetic person with some capital, who would devote his entire attention to the business, the above presents a favorable opening; as the place is an improving one and located right upon the Bay, within 1½ miles of the great thoroughfare of freight and passenger travel from Philadelphia to Baltimore, must ultimately command a large share of business denied by remote position to many other localities.

In case of sale of vessels only, the Granary and privilege of wharf will be rented and the subscriber will attend thereto, if desired, assisting by such influence and freighting as he may control or possess.

To my friends and customers who have so kindly sustained me the past year and previously, in a public enterprise, I return my heartfelt thanks and inform them that should I not succeed in selling my vessels they will be run as heretofore and my efforts given to promote the interests of all who may confide their business to my care.

Advances made on Grain to be shipped within a specified time, and consignments respectfully solicited.

R. T. TURNER.

Betterton, Kent co. Md., 1 mo. 5, 1857.

ESTATE OF JACOB MASLIN.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, January 27, 1857.

On the application of Richard Hynson, Administrator D. B. N., of Jacob Maslin, late of Kent county, deceased

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same by published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan's Court of the county aforesaid I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 27th day of January, 1857.

{SEAL}

Test, JACOB FISHER,

Reg. of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Jacob Maslin, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of August 1857; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, 1857.

RICHARD HYNSON,

Adm'r D. B. N. of Jacob Maslin, dec'd.

Jan. 31, 1857 —4t.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is receiving Grain for shipment to Baltimore or Philada., and when in sufficient quantities, to New York. Will receipt and account for amount of bushels put in Granary—or "more or less"—at the option of the owner. Cash advanced on consignments when time of sale is agreed upon, or the undersigned will purchase grain where it is desired Being anxious that trade shall move at his place is disposed to accommodate the public in all reasonable ways.

Wanted 2500 bushels Corn (yellow preferred.)
" 2000 " Oats.

Cash and fair prices given.

ON HAND a good and full stock of *LUMBER* Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Fence boards (white pine and hemlock.) Also Nails, Locks, and Building Hardware, generally, Coal, flour, Salt, &c., &c.

R. T. TURNER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

THE undersigned hereby notifies the tax payers of the *first Election District of Kent county*, that his books are now ready, and in justice to his securities and himself, he shall close his books at the earliest possible moment. After the first of September next, he will commence to close his books, without respect to persons—5 per cent will be taken off State Tax, if paid by that time if not, interest will be charged from the 1st June

WM. PARKER, Col.

aug 2, 1856. 1st Election District.

A GOOD assortment of Saddles, Bridles, carriage, wagon and cart Harness for sale cheap by

C. M. RUSSELL.

JOSEPH S. ROBSON, WM. GODWIN, JR

J. S. Robson, & Co.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 6, BOWLY'S WHARF,

BALTIMORE, MD.

OFFER their services to the Farmers of Kent and adjoining counties, for the sale of grain and other produce. The strictest possible attention is at all times given to the best interest of our customers, while a long and practical acquaintance with every *peculiarity* of our grain trade, justifies us in guaranteeing the very highest market price for all consignments in that particular line. [June 14, 1856.tf.]

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!!

THE 'RISING SUN" SALOON

JUST OPENED!

THE undersigned has opened an *OYSTER HOUSE* in Chestertown, on Fish street, (running up from the Bridge,) in the rear of the Court House; where he has fitted up a Saloon in City Style, and will serve up Oyster in the best manner. As for my cooking, it is useless, to mention, as all who have eaten any oysters served up by my father or myself, know that they "can't be beat." All I ask is to give me a trial. As I have been at considerable expense in fitting up my Saloon I hope to receive a liberal patronage. Don't forget in the rear of the Court House. The public's ob't servt,

WILLIAM PERKINS.

Chestertown, Oct 1866. tf.

Agricultural Implements.

IMPROVED Hay Presses Farmers Boilers, Horse Powers and Threshers, Grain Fans, Sausage Cutters and Stuffers of various patterns. Improved portable grain Mills, vegetable cutters also Hay Straw and Fodder Cutters in great variety.

PASCHALL, MORRIS & CO.,

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 7th and Market Streets Philadelphia.

Nov, 29, 1856.

PLOWS; PLOWS! PLOS!

THE largest and best assortment of Plows ever offered in the Philadelphia market, many of them new and improved patterns, also field Harrows, Cultivators, garden and field Rollers, corn planters, dairy implements, ox-yokes and bows, spades shovels, hoes, improved spading forks, garden reels and lines, pruning and hedging shears, with every other description of agricultural and horticultural implements in the greatest variety and of the most approved patterns, for sale wholesale and retail by

PASCHALL MORRIS & CO.,

Marc h8, 1856.

MEDICAL!

DR. THOS. KENNARD,

A GRADUATE of the University of New York and the New York Opthalmic Hospital, and for nine months House Physician and Surgeon in the hospitals of that metropolis, offers his professional services to his friends and the public of Kent County. His office is at the house of his father—with whom he will consult on all cases of importance

Elmwood, Dec. 27, 1856.—2m.

CIDER MILLS.

500 KRAUSERS patent improved portable Cider Mills. We are now manufacturing these unrivaled *Cider Mills*, greatly improved and strengthened since last year and can supply orders at wholesale and retail. Mills shipped to any part of the Union.

PASCHALL MORRIS & Co.,

Whole sale and Retail dealers in

Agricultural Implements and Machines, 7th & Market St. Philadelphia.

aug. 2, 1856.

KRAUSERS PORTABLE CIDER MILL.

THESE superior Cider Mills can still be furnished, of improved construction and finish Their grinding apparatus is peculiar and give them an advantage over all other mills. By the action of two reciprocating pistons the apple are forced up against the teeth of a rapidly revolving cylander and retained till ground to fine pulp, which of course yields more juice when subjected to pressure than if the pomace was coarse. The screw press has been greatly improved and strengthened since last year and the whole frame is tightened by strong joint bolts. It is adapted to either hand or horse power and can be worked by hand to the extent of six to eight barrels in a day.

PASCHALL MORRIS & CO.,

Implement and seed store, 7th and Market street, Philadelphia.

oct. 11, 1856.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME

1,000 TONS Mape's nitrogenised super phosphate of Lime, an article which has been fully tested by farmer, and is believed to be the cheapest and and strongest fertilizer in the market. 1,000 barrels superior Pondrette, especially adapted for the corn crop, also Tafew, a new and powerful fertilizer; all of the above or sale wholesale and retail by

PASCHALL MORRIS & CO.,

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Cor. 7th and Market Sts. Philadelphia.

feb 28 1856.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they intend to apply to the County Commissioners, at their first meeting held thirty days after the date of this notice, for the appointment of Examiners, to lay down and locate the following roads and public landing:

Beginning at the road between the lands of John Bosee and A. W. Melvin, and to run in a direct line, through the lands of Hugh Wallis, to Chester River where a public landing may be made.

Also for a road beginning at the Elbert Lot, and running in a direct line through the Mason Lands and others, to the new road leading from Chester Town to Millington.

Also for a new road beginning at said Elbert Lot, and running with the division lines of the lands of the late J P Brooks and George C M Brooks, to the School House.

WM. B. WILMER,

Jan 17, 1857—4t JOHN BOSEE.

Over Coats! Over Coats!!

C. H. KENTON has a large stock of Over Coats, of every description, for sale upon reasonable terms. Nov 15.

To Snuffers, Smokers and Chewers.

A LARGE stock of magnificent Tobacco Segars and Snuff, now in store and for sale by

C. H. KENTON,

Nov 15. Chestertown

POETRY.

Written for the Kent News.

PARSON PRY, OUR PARISH PRIEST.

VINDEX.

Attend ye good church women,
From North, South, West and East,
And hear the tale of PARSON PRY,
Our noble Parish Priest.

Some say our noble PARSON,
(A scandle sure was meant,)
Was once a Pettigoger grave
Of Catholic descent.

Some say, but who believes it?
When Bishop ——— did expire,
He went to mass—alas! alas!
To pray him from the fire.

Our PARSON was a little man,
And wore a coat of black;
Some people say, as people may
The skirts did nothing lack.

A little hat he wore of wool;
(Wool was his sin besetting:)
A white cravat—the PARSON's hat,
Some say was ill befitting.

The PARSON was a learned man,
And loved *"a little wine;"*
And he could trace with perfect ease
His Apostolic line.

A zealous man was PARSON PRY,
Our noble Parish Priest;
The bell was rung and mass was sung
For every *Saint* and *Feast.*

Each village child knew PARSON PRY,
And when he pass'd a glee
"There's Parson Pry," would gladly cry,
"Our Parish Priest is he."

No door was shut from PARSON PRY;
Nor would he be denied—
Were any sick our Parson quick,
With book was by his side.

Some called him PARSON PROSELYTE,
And others called him PRY;
But such forsooth our PARSON youth
Did neither much belie.

"Long live" our noble PARSON PRY;
Our noble Parish Priest—
But from his sway, and all such pray,
"Good Lord" have us releas'd.

MISCELLANY.

Written for the Kent News.

THOUGHTS FOR CONSIDERATION.

NO. 2.

MR. EDITOR:—In a former article we stated, that the groggeries of our town were calculated to promote immorality and vice; this opinion we still maintain. It is not our business in this article to be personal in what we may say, but we do sincerely hope that our remarks may not be in vain. A Lover of good order is death on the groggeries, yes, my friend he is, and if the reader should be the proprietor of such an establishment, we would advise him to shut up shop at once. The time must soon arrive when such will be compelled to quit the sale of the fiery spirit. How many of our fellow-citizens are engaged in this traffic? Take a walk through the streets of our village, count the number of stores where the *Whisky* and *Rum barrels* are deposited. Have you done this my friend, if so, to what conclusion have you arrived? Is it not very probable that many of our young men will be induced to enter these stores, not anticipating the result. They may not intend at first to taste the tempters cup, no, no, in early life they were taught that such practices were beneath a man of common sense. They were told by their fathers that ardent spirits drowned the reason, and blighted the intellect; this they believed, but constant association with men who loved to resort to these *whisky stores*, led them step by step in the path of intemperence. At first they trembled when the tempter had gained his point and triumphed over them; soon this feeling was destroyed, the habit had grown upon them, their taste soon became vitiated. Probably the reader can refer to some noble young man who became the victim of his appetite, were it not for this desire to obtain strong drink; had he followed the advice of his friends and abandoned his intemperate habits, he might have occupied a respectable position in society, but now poor man he is degraded and despised. Can we look upon such men and be silent? Is it not our duty as lovers of good order to raise our voices and cry down this growing evil *intemperance?* Why is it that ministers do not present the evils and results of drunkenness more frequent in their sabbath discourses? Is it not their duty to lift up their voice and cry aloud, and show the people their sins? In this age of refinement and progress, ministers are too apt to yield to the prejudices of the people; they are afraid Mr. A. will be offended if they point out his sins and hold them all black before him. No sir, we cannot tell Mr. A. the amount of evil he is doing, and why, do you ask why? Let me tell you sir, Mr. A. is a member of our church, notwithstanding he is a dealer in *Rum, Whisky, Brandy, &c.*, he pays $100 a year toward the minister's salary, and see the great loss we would sustain were we to offend him and cause him to leave us. Would it be a loss?—Are men such as Mr. A. to be kept within the pale of the church, and regarded as a righteous liberal christian, because he is rich? Nay, verily, his sins ought to be exposed, and if he will not quit his calling, and follow something more honorable he ought to be cast out as an evil-doer. The truth is, the church will never prosper, the cause of religion will never advance, whilst the ministry are afraid to speak out their sentiments on this subject. I am not aware of the amount spent in the purchase of ardent spirits in Chestertown, but I believe a large sum is annually expended in procuring this one article. We need not enumerate the very painful results of such a course. What is the cause of a vast deal of the disease and death among us? What but intemperance? Why is it that so many good mechanics can scarcely find employers?—Because of their intemperance. What is the cause that so much misery and squalid poverty are to be found in our streets? We say, mainly intemperance? What occasions so many quarrels, and so much discomfort in many of our dwellings?—What but intemperance? What is the reason that we have so many sabbath breakers? Still intemperance. What has filled our jails—our poor houses—our lunatic asylums, but the men who were intemperate in their habits. Intemperance is certainly one of the causes which tend directly to produce physical disorganization and disease. Intemperance lowers, debases, and destroys the noble edifice created by Heaven, guarded by reason, and bowed to by the universe.—Yes; intemperance unmakes the Heaven wrought fabric, destroys the reason, overpowers the senses, and prostrates the man. Intemperance bows the body and blasts the mind, it renders the noblest object of Heavens creation senseless, soulless, lifeless; takes away every vestage of virtue, every spark of humanity, and leaves the mere remnant of body and mind, to become the sport of fools. We would therefore, say to all the young men of Chestertown, steer clear of the *Whisky shops*, don't walk in the drunkards path. See, the drunkard's path lies at the farthest end of the moderate course; perhaps there may be a line of demarkation, but it generally happens that those who get into the intemperate path, pretend they could discover no intelligible difference. But as this is the evidence of interested parties we shall take it accordingly. See that young man entering the moderate course, all gay, and lively, and vigorous. He admires the listless lively appearance of all around; he is enchanted and bewildered; and passes into the maze of folly and iniquity, under the covert of alcohol; he becomes depraved, sensual, ungodly and intemperate; but although so depraved and immoral, he can scarcely believe that he is so iniquitous, and so near ruin; nor does he perceive his true position till some sudden fatality awakens him; then he is aroused from his lethargy and finds all at once, health, honor, and happiness fled. Alas! this is the drunkards fate—the drunkards end. Again I would say, in conclusion, let us arouse ourselves.—Commissioners of Chestertown, cant you prevent this growing evil? Use your influence and power in checking vice and immorality, aim your blows at the Rum shops till they fall, fall. More anon.

A LOVER OF GOOD ORDER.

Chestertown, Feb. 1857.

SORES ON HORSES AND CATTLE.—A correspondent of the *Main Farmer*, in reply to an inquiry by another correspondent for a cure of a bad sore on a horse's shoulder, gives the following prescription:

Lime and lard is the best application to old, bad sores, of any kind, that I know, especially if the bone is any affected.

Take good stone lime, slack dry, and sift through a fine sieve. Put the flour in a bottle, cork tight, and keep it in a dark place from light and air and it will keep good for years. Take one part of lime to three parts of lard, in bulk and mix them well, cold and apply a proper quantity to the sore twice a day, cleanse well each time with soap suds. If the sore descends below the outward opening it must be opened to the bottom, or it will not heal sound. If the bone be affected, the sore probably will not heal, ought not to till the bone shall be healed. Sores healed under this treatment always heal sound. If fungus be in the sore, this ointment will clear it all out, and keep it out.

The above proportions are about right, but the applicant will soon learn to vary them if necessary. Some allowances will be necessary to the different strength of the lime.

A VALENTINE AS IS A VALENTINE.—The lady who could read the following and not "pity the sorrows of a poor young man," deserves to live and die and old maid:

I wish I was a turkydove
A setten on your nee
I'd kiss your smilin
lips to all eterney tee.

☞ Silence is an antidote against a slanderous tongue.

CRINOLINE IN RHYME.—A lady with a crinoline was walking down the street her feathers fluttered in the air—her hoops stuck out a feet. She walked the earth as if she felt of it she was no part, and proudly did she step along, for pride was in her heart She did not see a curly dog which walked close by her side, all save the bushy tail of which her crinoline did hide His tail the dog with pleasure shook—it fluttered in the wind, and from the lady's crinoline stuck out a foot behind. A crowd the tail soon did espy, as it waved to and fro, and like a rudder seemed to pilot which way the maid shoud go. The curly dog right pleased was he such quarters he had got, and walked beside the lady in a kind of doggish trot. Each step the lady now did take, served to increase her train, while those who followed in the wake roared out with might and main. Some held their sides and laughed so hard, and many fairly cried, and many even still confess that day they'd "liked to died." But still the lady sailed along, in crinoline and pride, unmindful of the crowd behind, or dog close by her side. But soon another dog espied the tail which fluttered free—it so provoked his doggish ire he could not let it be—but with a deep ferocious growl, for battle straight he went, and 'neath the lady's crinoline both dogs were quickly pent. They fought 'tis said one hour or more the lady nothing knew, but with her head erect sailed on, and did her way persue. Some say she never would have known at all about the fight, had not one hog mistook and gave her "limb" an awful bite. But since that day I've heard it said, the lady ne'er was seen upon the street with so much pride—and *such* a crinoline.

THE WAY THEY MARRY, SOMETIMES, IN INDIANA.—Our Hoosier friends have a way of their own of indulging their passions and sentiments, of conventionalties. We have heard of an instance in which a father and son married two sisters—the young man marrying first and, the father taking a liking to his daughter-in-law, sought the acquaintance of her sister, proposed, and was married to her. Thus, in addition to the natural sisterly connection which existed, one sister was made step-mother and the other step-daughter and daughter-in-law to her own sister. Each party having issue, it is a novelty to trace the relationship of the offspring to the "old folks," and to each other. The old gentleman was grandfather and uncle to his son's children, while his better half stood both as grandmother and aunt to the same hopeful scions. The young man became his father's brother-in-law, and enjoyed the same relationship to his cruel step-mother, while he was both uncle and half brother to his father's children. The descendants of each have eventually become so entangled in ties of consanguinity, that at last account the oldest son of one of the parties was endeavoring to prove, upon genealogical principles, that he was his sister's grandfather. We hear that "politics makes strange bedfellows;" we have certainly shown that love and matrimony sometimes make strange relationships

SICK HEADACHE.—We know of many in this city who suffer much with headache—an ailment to which all mankind are more or less subject. The Ohio *Cultivator* offers a remedy, and desiring to give it a wide circulation, we transfer it to our columns. The *Cultivator* says:

I have known the severest headache to be helped, and the nervous headache cured, by some sympathizing person rubbing with the hands from the top of the head down, and off the shoulders, after the mesmeric manner. The most intense pain can be soothed in a few minutes by this simple remedy, remembering to carry the hands farther away from the head when the downward pass is made. This will also help the toothache nine cases out of ten.

LOFTY CONDUCT.—In the neighborhood where I once lived, a man and his wife were almost constantly quarrelling:—during their quarrels their only child (a boy) was generally present, and of course had caught many of his father's expressions. One day, when the boy had been doing something wrong, the mother intending to chastise him, called him and said,

"Come here, sir, what did you do that for?"

The boy, complacently folding up his arms, and imitating his fathers manner, replied—

"See here, madam, *I don't wish to have any words with you!"*

☞ A Western Editor says he is hard up for cash, and if his subscribers haven't anything else they may bring in wood, but no sticks so crooked that his wife can't twist 'em around the dinner-pot, nor logs so tough that the *devil* can't split 'em.

☞ At a late public meeting, the following *dry* toast was given. The author will get 'buttered' when he reaches home:

"The Press—the Pulpit—and Petticoats: the three ruling powers of the day. The first spreads knowledge, the second morals, and the last spreads—considerable."

A GOOD ONE.—County Court was sitting awhile ago, in ——, on the banks of the Connecticut. It was not far from this time of the year—cold weather, anyhow—and a knot of lawyers had collected around the old Franklin in the bar room. The fire blazed, and mugs of flip were passing away without a groan, when in came a rough, gaunt looking babe of the woods,' knapsack on shoulder and staff in hand.

He looked cold, and half perambulated the circle the circle that hemmed in the the fire, as with a wall of brass, looking for a chance to warm his shins Nobody moved, however and unable to sit down, for lack of a chair, he did the next thing—leaned against a wall, with "with tears in his fist and his eyes doubled up" and listened to the discussion on the proper way of serving a referee on a warantee deed as if he was the judge to decide the matter. Soon he attracted the attention of the company, and a young sprig spoke to him.

"You look like a traveller."

"Wall, I s'pose I am; I come from Wisconsin afoot, at any rate."

"From Wisconsin! that is a distance to go on one pair of legs. I say, did you ever pass h—l in your travels?"

"Yee, sir," he answered, a kind of wicked look stealing over his phizmahogomy. "I ben through the outskirts.'

"I thought likely. Well, what are manners and customs there? some of us would like to know."

"Oh," says the pilgrim, deliberately half shutting his eyes and drawing round the corner of his mouth till two rows of yellow stubs with a mass of masticated pig tail appeared through the slit in his cheek, "you'll find them much the same as in this region—*the lawyers sit nighest the fire.*"

CURE FOR RELIGIOUS DEPRESSION.—The best way to dispel the fears for our personal safety, is to labor for the salvation of others. Professed Christians often get into a morbid state of mind about their religious prospects. They are afraid they are afraid they will not be saved. If that is their chief anxiety, they do not deserve to be. It is very selfish always to be thinking about their own future happiness and in their terrible fears they are paying the just penalty of their low ambition, But let them go out of themselves, and try to secure the salvation of others all their fears are gone Then they are doing God's work, and they have no doubt of his love.

THE BLACK SHEEP IN UTAH.—Brother Brigham Young, High Priest and first President of the Mormon Council of Latter Day Saints at Great Salt Lake City, and hold-over Governor of Utah Territory, thus endorses the bad character of some of his followers:

We can pick out elders in Israel right here who can beat the world at gambling, who can handle the cards, can cut and shuffle them with the smartest rogue on the face of God's footstool. I can produce elders here who can shave their smartest shavers, and take their money from them. We can beat the world at any game.

HON. EDWARD EVERETT.—This gentleman still continues his noble exertions for the purchase of Mount Vernon. It is stated in the Richmond Enquirer that he has already placed in the hands of trustees $12,000 at 7 per. interest, and $500 at 6 per cent. interest—the proceeds of his oration—for the benefit of the Mount Vernon fund.

STANDARD WEIGHT OF GRAIN.—The Legislature of North Carolina has passed a law regulating the weight of grain, under which wheat must weigh 60 pounds to the bushel, corn 54, rye 56, rice 44, buckwheat 50, barley, 48 oats 30, flaxseed 55, peas 50, corn meal, 46.

BLEEDING SWINE.—The best place to do this is from an artery just above the knee, on the inside of the fore leg. It may be drawn more copiously from the roof of the mouth. The flow of blood may usually be stopped by applying cold water with a sponge or cloth.—*Allen.*

☞ A wife wrote to her husband in California and commenced her letter thus: "Oh, tell me not that absence conquers love; the longer you stay away the better I like you."

STRANGE EVENTS.—An exchange records the marriage of Mr. John Strange, and Mrs. Elizabeth Strange as a *strange* event. The next event will probably be a little *stranger.*

☞ "I rise for information," said a member of Congress.

"I am very glad to hear it," cried another sitting by, "for no one needs it more."

☞ A young lady, who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended, justified her act by quoting the passage: "Whatsoever you would that man should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

QUEER MISTAKE.—A newspaper lately spoke of Mr. Broderick, the *screw-inventor*, from California." The editor whose chirography must have been rather hard, had written "new Senator."