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The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 28. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1868. No. 38.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. 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 will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—Advertisements not exceeding *eight lines* will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES half price.

Job Printing, of every description, executed with neatness and despatch.

REMOVAL.

MRS. CLARA RAWLEIGH,
Respectfully informs her customers and the public generally that she has removed her MILLINERY STORE to the house lately occupied by Mr Wm. Vannort, on Queen St., near High, where she will keep on hand a general assortment of seasonable MILLINERY, &c., to which the attention of the Ladies is especially invited.
Jan. 4, 1868—3t.

New Tobacco and Segar Store.

THE undersigned having rented the room below Thos. B. Hynson's store, and fitted it up, is now prepared to furnish those who are fond of a good smoke or chew with SEGARS of all KINDS and the very best CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO. He also intends carrying on the manufacture of segars which he guarantees to sell at less than city prices. Give him a trial is all he asks.
jan11-3m. HENRY A. SPARKS.

FARM FOR SALE,
375 ACRES,

ON the Rappahannock River, beautifully located, well watered and Timbered. Good House and Out Houses. Land very fertile and fine for all uses; marl in abundance; considered the best farm in lower Virginia. The river abounds in fish, oysters and wild fowl. The farm is within a few hours' steam of most of the Atlantic cities. Terms easy—price $30 per acre. Reference: Samuel H. Hurley, Esq., Kent county, Md. H. L. LAYTON,
n30-2m. Saluda, Middlesex county, Va.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT Taxes for the years 1864 and 1865, amounting to nine dollars and forty-nine cents ($9.49), are in arrears and unpaid, and charged upon property of the heirs of Charles T. Osborn, deceased, consisting of a

LOT OF LAND

containing about one-eighth of an acre, together with the Frame Store House now occupied by James T. Britton as a Restaurant and oyster saloon, and also a Granary thereon, situated on the west side of Sassafras Street in the town of Millington, Kent county, adjoining property of Mrs. James B. Ruth and Samuel Hurlock.

Unless the said taxes and interest thereon shall be paid on or before the 5th day of February, 1868, the said lot of land and buildings or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be sold to the highest bidder for the payment of said taxes.
JAMES WILLIS,
Dec. 7, 1867-5t. Collector of Taxes.

Ratification Notice.

William J. Hurlock, vs. Margaret A. Osborn, and others. } On the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent county.
DECEMBER 27th, 1867.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of John W. Osborn, deceased, heirs and representatives, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the ninth day of March next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland once in each of three successive weeks before the ninth day of February next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $2,900.50.
JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
jan4-4t. JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

JOHN C. HARRIS AND OTHERS,
AGAINST,
ANNIE M. HARRIS AND SARAH C. HARRIS.

On the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent County. DECEMBER 18, 1867.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Richard H. Harris' heirs and Samuel T. Bodine, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-sixth day of February next. Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the twenty-sixth day of January next. The Report states the amount of sales to be $17,997.00.
JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
d21-4t. JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

MARY E. BROWNE,
VERSUS
MARY A. BROWNE, EDWARD M. BROWNE, ELIZABETH BROWNE, AND JULIA B. BROWNE.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Morgan Browne, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-fifth day of March next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some paper printed at Chestertown once in each of three successive weeks before the twenty-fifth day of February next. The Trustee states the amount of sales to be $1,140.00. JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
dec21-4t. JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

SOLDIERS' FAMILIES.

NEW U. S. BOUNTIES,
INCREASED PENSIONS,
BACK PAY, &c., &c.
State and Local Bounty.

White and Colored Soldiers, or their Widows or heirs, can have their claims promptly and faithfully attended to, (without charge until collected,) by

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Corner of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ Information given *Gratis.—Enclose a postage Stamp for reply.* jan12.

O YES, O YES, O YES!

W. HUDGINS

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has now finished his business in Court, but is willing and able to plead his own case without the aid of an attorney with those wishing Ice Cream and Soda Water. We keep always on hand ICE CREAM of the best quality, and we would be pleased to fill all orders at city prices.

Families can be supplied with ICE at all hours of the day from my store, without extra charge.

We have now on hand one of the largest stocks of CONFECTIONERY and FRUITS ever offered in this town. Call in and be convinced. je12-tf.

WANTED,
FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS
TO TRY
Simpson's Excelsior Writing Ink,
which he is now manufacturing, and will sell at 25 cents per pint. Come and try it.
oc5-tf. WM. SIMPSON.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

WE have this day formed a Copartnership under the firm name of

Turkheimer & Catlin

for the transaction of the Ready-Made Clothing and Mens' Furnishing Goods business, at the old Corner Stand of L. MASTBAUM. We shall keep on hand always as good an assortment in our line as can be found in the cities.
MOSES TURKHEIMER,
J. A. CATLIN.
Jan. 11, 1868—tf.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership existing between Joshua B. Fennimore, Joshua B. Fennimore, Jr. and William B. Miller, under the name and style of FENNIMORE & MILLER, is hereby declared to be dissolved. William B. Miller withdraws from said partnership and all persons are hereby notified of said withdrawal and dissolution.
WILLIAM B. MILLER.
Kent county, Jan. 4, 1868—4t.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE firm of Medders & Sutton is this day day Dissolved by mutual consent. Our books have been placed in the hands of JOS. P. IRELAND, Esq., who is instructed to settle our business as speedily as possible. Persons indebted will please make immediate payment. Those having claims against the firm will present them for settlement.
PHILIP MEDDERS,
O. F. SUTTON.
GALENA, MD., Jan. 1, 1868—4t.

Co-Partnership.

SIMON WICKES respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has this day associated with him his son, THOMAS W. WICKES, in the APOTHECARY BUSINESS, which will be conducted under the name and style of

S. WICKES & SON,

at the old stand, where they will keep on hand, or furnish to order, a large assortment of

Drugs, Medicines & Chemicals

suited to this market. We have on hand a handsome assortment of Genuine OILS, SOAPS, EXTRACTS, POMADES, Hair, Tooth and Paint BRUSHES of the choicest make and style; also, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Putty, Window Glass, Acid, Sponges, &c., &c.

Pure WINES and BRANDIES for Medicinal purposes.

PRESCRIPTIONS compounded at all hours with accuracy and neatness. Orders answered with care and dispatch

Persons wishing to see Dr. WHALAND can do so at our office between the hours of 9 and 11, A. M., and 3 and 5, P. M.
SIMON WICKES,
THOMAS W. WICKES.
Jan. 4, 1868—tf.

REMOVED!

OH! LOOK! DO LOOK HERE!

WE the subscribers have removed to the Store Room formerly occupied by Mr. J. V. Smith, opposite the M. E. Church, Chestertown, where we intend to keep on hand

Good Cigars of our own make,

and will be able to supply store keepers with Cigars as cheap as can be bought in the city. Any one wanting a good smoke can get it at our store from 2½ cts. upwards. And we have

Chewing Tobaccos,

of all grades both natural and sweet, and also FINE CUT. We also keep a good assortment of SMOKING TOBACCO, SNUFF and PIPES.

We feel thankful for past favors and would solicit a continuance of the same.
G. W. & R. B. RUSSELL.
Jan. 4, 1868.

New Store Up Town!

AT THE OLD DUGAN STAND,

WHERE we have opened a carefully selected Stock of NEW GOODS, to the examination of which we invite our friends and the public generally. Our stock consists of

DRY GOODS,
Notions, Boots & Shoes,
GROCERIES, HARD-WARE, Queens-Ware, Cedar-Ware, Confectionary, Tobacco,

in fact almost everything that we thought would be needed, all of which has been bought for the cash, at lowest cash rates, and we offer for sale at small profits for cash or Country Produce. In a word, we do not intend or expect to be undersold by any.
d21. WM. W. PARKS & SON.

LOOK OUT! COME AGAIN!!

Just What the People Want, and just what I have been looking for for some time.

WILLIAM WAGNER

HAVING rented a Wheelwright Shop, nearly opposite the Foundry, and having employed a good workman, one who has had 16 years experience in the business, is fully prepared to do all work in either branch of his business—

Wheelwrighting or Blacksmithing,

and on as reasonable terms as it can be done elsewhere. We do all kinds of work usually done in a country or town shop, and keep a lot on hand ready-made

We are thankful to those who have seen fit to patronize us in the past, and hope by strict attention to business to make it the interest of the public generally to do the same. We guarantee all our work to give satisfaction. All we ask is to give us a trial and see for yourselves.
d16-3m* WILLIAM WAGNER.

Money Wanted.

COME, MY FRIENDS, the end of the year is at hand and my want of money is pressing. I have engagements that must be met. My books and accounts are all ready for settlements, and I do hope that this notice will be promptly attended to.
The public's ob't serv't,
d21-3t. A. W. SPARKS.

$5 REWARD.—A VALISE, containing articles of value only to the owner, was missed from a Buggy at Chestertown Steamboat landing on the 28th ult. The above reward will be paid for its delivery at the Voshell House. jan4-3t*

6 CENTS REWARD.—William Henry Arthur and Henry Sheppard, col'd, indentured apprentices, having absconded from the service of the undersigned, this is to caution all persons against harboring or employing them under penalty of the law.
jan4-3t* ELIZABETH TREW.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the undersigned on Store account, are requested to settle the same at once, otherwise they will be put in a legal train of collection. I want to close up my books by the first of the new year. A. ALEXANDER,
Dec. 21, 1867—4t* Rock Hall.

"To My Friends."

I HAVE this day disposed of my ENTIRE BUSINESS to Messrs.

TURKHEIMER & CATLIN,

To my friends and the public generally I hereby return my sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement I have received at their hands during the past eleven years.

I trust that my friends and the public will extend to my successors the same liberal patronage, feeling confident that they will be enabled to sell Goods in their line as reasonable as the times will admit.

With my best wishes for your future welfare,
I remain, very truly,
Yours,
LEVI MASTBAUM.
January 11, 1868—2t.

IMPORTANT to THE LADIES!

NO MORE DREAD OF WASH DAY!

R. P. STEWART,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in and General Agent for Kent Co. for the sale of

MOORE'S
ELECTRO MAGNETIC SOAP

WASHING MADE EASY; accomplished without Boiling or Blueing. The finest and most delicate fabrics, as well as the coarsest, made clean without boiling or blueing, saving in the process half the time, labor and soap, and

AND ALL THE FUEL.

I refer by permission to the following Ladies who have used the soap:

Mrs. Rev. J. T. Murray, " A. A. Biscoe, " John Smith, " Richard S. Usilton, Mrs. David Hurlock, " Daniel Jewell, " W. H. Stewart, " Elias Walraven.

GENERAL DEPOT AT CHESTERTOWN.
Merchants and Dealers supplied at a discount.
Jan. 11, 1868. R. P. STEWART.

New Lumber Yard
AT CRUMPTON, MD.

SLAUGHTER & CATLIN,

RESPECTFULLY imform the public that they have recently commenced the Lumber business at Crumpton, and keep on hand and for sale a Large Stock, consisting of

WHITE PINE SELECT,
CULLINGS, SIDING,
2x4 RAILING, FLOORING,
HEMLOCK JOISTS,
SCANTLING, FENCE BOARDS,
2x4 RAILING, PAILING, &c.
Plastering Laths, Hair, Lime, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest current figures.
Jan. 11, 1868—y.

FREIGHTING.

Schooner William Stevens,
CAPT. JOSEPH DOWNEY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of the Fifth District that he has commenced the Boating Business, and is prepared to receive grain in his Granary at any time, and freight it to Baltimore at 6 cts. per bush. for Corn and Wheat, by weight, and 5 cts. for Oats, by weight. He hopes by attention to business to merit and receive the patronage of the public. JOHN DOWNEY.
Jan. 11, 1868—3m.

LOOK HERE!

Another New Store in Chestertown.

I WOULD respectfully announce to my friends and the public generally that I have opened a new store in Mr. J. H. Burchinal's building, adjoining Mr. B. Strauss' Clothing Store, near the corner of High and Cross Streets, where I intend to keep for sale

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Boots and Shoes,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Queens-ware, Cedar-ware, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, and Confectionaries,

in fact most everything that I think will be needed in a country store, all of which will be sold at a small profit for cash or country produce. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

I would further say to my old customers that are indebted to me, that I need money and will take it as a great favor if they will come in and settle with me without delay. I accommodated you when you came to me without the money, and now you ought to accommodate me and let me have the money, as it is the time for settling up. Yours respectfully,
Jan. 10, 1868—y. J. M. VANDYKE.

Complete Manure,

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER,
PHILADELPHIA,
Made from Super-Phosphate of Lime
AMMONIA AND POTASH,
WARRANTED FREE FROM ADULTERATION.
Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. each,

Has raise ood crops of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Grass, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables of all kinds. *Farmers would do well to inquire of their nearest dealer in fertilizers as to the results obtained from the use of Complete Manure.* The growing crops of Wheat at this time, freely attest its virtues.

RECOMMENDED BY
Booth & Garrett, Chemists, Phila.
Williams & Moss, Chemists, Phila.
C. Elton Buck, Chemist, New York,
and by all who have used it up to this time.

We have numerous testimonials to the effect that it is an invaluable Fertilizer, *and we recommend it highly as a top dressing for Wheat and Grass.*

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS,
39 South Water and 40 South Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.
For Sale by WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
jan11. 79 South St., Baltimore, Md.

NOTICE.—The subscriber will impart Valuable Secrets relative to HORTICULTURE and AGRICULTURE, for the small sum of Ten Dollars, paid in twelve months if corresponding benefits are received. If not, nothing. My knowledge has cost me a great many anxious moments, and a number of hard days labor.
JOSHUA SIMMONDS.

P. S.—I will aid and assist any person, if not engaged at the time, for the sum of two dollars per day cash in hand. Residence Quaker Neck, Curry's Landing. P. O. address Chestertown.
jan4-3t* JOSHUA SIMMONDS.

FOR RENT.
TWO UPPER ROOMS,
Over the stores of Wm. F. Baker and the undersigned, on Court Street, are for rent for the present year. Apply to
jan4-3t. JAMES A. SHAW.

The Times.

The times, the times, the good old times,
Are getting worse than ever;
The good old ways our fathers trod
Shall grace their children never;
The homely hearth of honest mirth,
The traces of their plough,
The places of their worshipping
Are all forgotten now.

Farewell the farmer's honest looks
And independent mien;
The tassel of his waving corn,
The blossoms of the bean,
The turnip top and pumpkin vine,
The produce of his toil,
Have given place to flower-pots
And plants of foreign soil.

Farewell the pleasant husking night,
Its merry after scenes,
When Indian pudding smok'd beside
The giant pot of beans,
When lasses join'd the social band,
Not once affected fear,
But gave a pretty cheek to kiss
For every "crimson ear."

Affected modesty was not
The test of virtue then,
And few took pains to swoon away
At the sight of ugly men,
For well they knew the purity
Which woman's life should own,
Depends not on appearances
But on the heart alone.

Farewell to all the buoyancy,
The openness of youth,
The confidence of kindly hearts,
The consciousness of truth,
The natural tone of sympathy,
The language of the heart,
Now curbed by passion's tyranny,
Or turned aside by art.

Farewell, the jovial quilting match,
The song and merry play,
The whirling of the pewter plate,
The many pawns to pay,
The mimic marriage brought about
By leaping o'er the broom,
The good old play of blind man buff,
The laugh that shook the room.

Farewell, the days of industry,
The time has glided by,
When pretty hands were prettiest
At making pumpkin pie;
Then waiting maids we needed not,
And morning brought along
The music of the spinning wheel,
And milkmaid's careless song.

Answer to "The Times."

The times, the times, these falling off degenerate times, I say,
Despite of wailing discontent, GROW BETTER every day—
The farmers' hearth, his winsome mirth, are just as blithesome now
As when his grandsire cracked the jest, and guided there, the plow.

And surely we of modern days have little cause to mourn,
Because he has an idea now beyond his beans and corn—
His turnip tops and pumpkin vines still flourish as of yore,
And not the less that foreign plants are added to his store.

"Farewell the merry husking nights,"—and a blessing on them rest;
I'm glad they're out of fashion, they're hoyden-like at best,
Nor can we think our lasses, because they're more refined,
Are less modest than their grandmamas, or lack purity of mind.

And tho' we would speak reverently of "our fathers' good old ways,"
We think OUR BEAUX are better bred than those of ancient days,
They're more polite, and do not dream of anything amiss,
If every pretty cheek they see is not offer'd for a kiss.

"Farewell to all suspicion of the guilelessness of youth"—
There's still a home for innocence, for artlessness and truth,
The heart that yearns for sympathy still meets an answering tone,
The soul that seeks companionship will not be left alone.

"There are founts of feeling gushing now, as warmly and as free,
As in the days when all unknown was fashion's tyranny,
There's native grace, and unbought truth—the language of the heart
Is understood in our day, and unrestrained by art.

And tho' we have at quilting now, adjured the "good old ways"
Of whirling pewter plates about—discarded silly plays—
We cannot shed one single tear, that the "days have glided by,"
When the noblest feat a girl could do, was to "make a pumpkin pie."

Nor do we mourn that ladies now, can use a pen and ink,
Nor deem they are degenerate because they dare to think,
We cannot heave a single sigh, that old things have passed away,
Our fathers and their glorious ways, alike have had their day.

We love to dwell with kindness on customs now no more,
But we think our own are better far than those observed of yore,
And if we would but follow them, we have examples now,
That are just as good as ancient ones, and better too, I trow.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.—Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river.—Our boat at first glides down the mighty channel, through the playful murmurings of the little brook and the windings of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers seem to offer themselves to the young hands; we are happy in hope, and grasp eagerly at the beauties around us, but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty; our course in youth and manhood is along a deeper and wider flood among objects more striking and magnificent; the stream bears us on, and our joys and our griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth the river hastens on, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our future voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.—*Heber.*

WHY are young ladies like arrows?—Because they never go off without a bow (beau,) and they are always in a quiver till they get one.

For the Kent News.

Old School Chronicles.---No. I.

BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

Messrs. Editors:—Now that the present "uniform system of free public schools" in the State of Maryland is doomed to the tomb of the Capulets, and the public mind is directed to some new effort in the cause of popular education, it may be that a few rude sketches of the schools of the olden time may prove interesting to your readers, and especially to those who begin to live in the past. One result may be to show, that while giant strides have been made in arts and science, in physical development and material advancement, the cultivation of mind has not been entirely neglected; but that the science of teaching has made at least respectable progress. Of course the writer of such sketches is restricted to his own school boy days, and in this case can go no farther back than 1817 or 1818. At that time, and perhaps before, in Chestertown were two select schools, one taught by Mrs. Burns, in the house at the corner of High and Water streets, the residence, since, of Hon. Jas. A. Pearce: the other in the upper part of the town, in the first brick house on the left entering from Whaland's mill. Of these I remember but little, save that the good lady teachers were considered very severe, and remarkably well qualified for their duties.

Then, as now, "keeping in" was a part of the discipline of all scholastic institutions; and in the up-town school was a large and rather unruly boy, Frank M., who was ordered to stay in at noon To ensure obedience he was left in, with the key turned on the outside; but necessity knows no law, and Frank, deciding for himself the degree of necessity which required a good warm dinner, let himself dawn from an upper window and made his escape; for which, on his return, he received a very thorough cow-hiding. Of his future history, very little is known, and that little not complimentary to the practice of cow-hiding. Besides these two schools, the old "free school" near the spring was occasionally in operation. I regret that not even the name of any one of its teachers is now remembered. It never was in good odour, because it was a school exclusively for those too poor to pay for the instruction of their children; and yet I recollect to have seen a large number of pupils, say fifty or sixty, gathered there. Besides these schools, the College was in operation, pretty much as at present.

After a while the school up town was removed into the house next to the one now occupied by your fellow-townsman Pearce as a tailor shop, and made much more select, being limited to ten or twelve pupils. This resulted from the rapidly failing health of the teacher; and as a consequence another school became necessary and was accordingly opened in the proprietor's own house up town, opposite nearly the residence of Mr. John T. Dodd. At first one of the upper rooms was, I think, large enough for the accommodation of Mr. A's pupils, but it soon became necessary to appropriate another. And there commenced my school days proper. How well do I remember with what unwilling steps I trudged to school on that first eventful morning; for much had I heard of the exacting severity of the master.—With what feelings of awe did I approach him with my introductory note, and how greatly relieved I felt when with a pleasant smile he assigned me to my proper place. My ideas of horrid whipping and thumping and boxing were soon dispelled, and I began to think my master the greatest, wisest and best man in town. Having learned to read at home, and being rather expert and correct at spelling, (thanks to a mother's care,) my teacher had but little trouble with me; and I apprehend that I rose in his estimation somewhat, as he did in mine. He said to me, after a few days' attendance, "you ought to learn to write—bring some paper and pen and ink." I could not adequately describe the degree of self-exaltation to which I was raised by this simple announcement. It fell so fully and so aptly within the line of my ambition that I could not conceive many steps between my existing status and full-fledged, complete manhood. To write! like Mr. Richard Ringgold, Dr. Gordon and Mr. George Vickers! How often had I lingered around the door, and climbed up to peep in at the windows of that (to me) wonderful little house where those gentlemen wrote in such great big books, and how ardently I wished for the same great honor!

I was not slow in my compliance with the wish of my good teacher. With a sheet or two of rough foolscap, a little bottle of ink, a flat ruler, a pencil of lead brought to a fine point, and a quill, I made an early appearance in the schoolroom next morning. The pen was elaborate; the master had made it; the ornamentation was my own. The plume was carefully stripped down, and the stem properly shortened; around this, the plume was wreathed in graceful convolutions, and at the top tied with a narrow blue ribbon. My copy being set, I placed myself at the long bench as directed, and was busily engaged in ruling the lines on which soon were to appear in beautiful disproportion angles, curves and crotchets, with here and there an extra flourish, and a touch of shading, in the shape of a blotch of ink, by no means found in the original design. Just at this moment, while the imagination was reveling in the yet dormant beauties of my embryo caligraphy, a hand was protruded over my shoulder, and sacrilegiously laid upon THAT *pen!* Instantly lead and ruler fell from my hands, which, with no gentle force, grasped the intruding hand, and forgetful of all disciplinary regulations—all ideas of courtesy or politeness, I roared out, "No you don't, old fellow!" when looking up to see which of my fellow scribes had been so rash as to touch *that pen,* I beheld the genial face of the master beaming with a quiet smile, indeed suppressing a hearty laugh, and waiting for me to release his imprisoned hand!—Imagine, dear reader, my feelings! Confused ideas of wrathful indignation and summary and sanguinary punishment ran with wild emotion through the brain, and were instantly succeeded by an intense feeling of shame and sorrow for my rude and abrupt conduct. My master not however regarding it as an offence at all, but as an amusing mistake, took my pen and wrote a word or two for one of the pupils, and restored to me my treasure. The good old man still lives, and long may he live to enjoy the affection and respe[illegible] all his whilom pupils, as he does of [illegible]e.

VENGEANCE DEFERRED.—Upon one of the festival days in Naples it was customary to have some individual mounted upon an ass, who for two hours rode through the city, personating the Saviour, and who, during that time, must endure the most intolerable buffets and insults. So vile is the treatment to which this person has to submit, that it is often difficult, even by the offer of a large pecuniary reward, to induce any person to accept the office. On one occasion, an American sailor, tempted by the gold, undertook the job. His ignorance of the language spared him the verbal contumely, but the outrages upon his person were fully appreciated. He endured all bravely until, when near the close of his work, he was assailed personally in the most offensive manner. Shaking his dripping garments, he turned upon his assailants and exclaimed:

"Villians, wait until I have done playing Christ, and I'll clean out this town."

EXPLOSION OF COAL OIL LAMPS.—In the St. Louis Democrat we find the following communication, in which those who use coal oil lamps are given a very simple remedy for explosion, provided it is reliable. The writer says:

Advise the good people of your city to fill their coal oil lamps about one-fourth full of common table salt, and you need never record another similar accident, if they will be counseled by you. I have adopted the above plan in my family, and find that:

1. All the gas created by the heat of the flame is consumed. 2. The flame is much brighter and clearer. 3. The oil burns away much slower. 4. It never explodes.

THE PATH TO GREATNESS.—There are but two ways which lead to great aims and achievements—energy and perseverance Energy is a rare gift—it provokes opposition, hatred, and reaction. But perseverence lies within the reach of every one; its powers increase with its progress, and it is rarely that it misses its aim. Where perseverence is out of the question, where we cannot exert a protracted influence, we had better not attempt to exert an influence at all, we should only disturb the organic development of affairs, and paralize the natural remedies which they contain, without any guarantee for a more favorable result.

MRS. PARTINGTON says: 'For my part I cant deceive what on earth eddication is comin' to. When I was young, if a gal understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiplying, replenishing, and the common denominator, and knew all about the rivers and their obituaries, the covenants and their dormitories, the provinces and the umpire, they had eddication enough. But now they have to study botomy, algebray, and have to demeustrate suppositions about sycophants of paralelograms to say nothing of oxhides, asheads, cowsticks and abstract triangles.' And here the old lady was so confused with technical names, she broke down.

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE.—Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—with a father's sign of approbation or sign of reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with birds' nests admired and not touched with creeping ants and almost impossible emmets—with humming bees and great beehives—with pleasant walks and shady lanes, and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones and words to mature acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the source of all good—to God himself.

A CARPENTER, who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of a five-story building, upon which rain had fallen. The roof being slippery, he lost his footing, and as he was descending towards the eaves he exclaimed, "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in an iron spout, he kicked off his shoes and regained a place of safety, when he thus delivered himself:—"I know'd it; there's a pair of shoes gone!"

SOMEBODY says the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony was the neat and skilful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom. Yes, says the Printer's devil, he may see the time when the manner in which that broom will be handled will not afford him so much satisfaction.

SOMEBODY says that a baby laughing in its sleep converses with angels. Perhaps so; but we have seen them cry in their waking hours as though they were having a spat with the devil.

"Do you think I'll get justice done me?" said a culprit to his counsel. "I don't think you will," replied the lawyer, "for I see two men on the jury who are opposed to hanging."

Besieged by Famished Cats.

It is said that an enterprising Yankee having bought an island in the Ohio river, has stocked the same with black cats, intending to go into the fur trade. This reminds us of a similar experiment, which was made many years ago by a gentleman who resided in Maryland. The idea struck him that the fur trade was so lucrative that it would be much better to raise animals nearer home than the regions of the North, and accordingly purchased an island in the Chesapeake Bay, stocking it with the blackest of black cats. He paid extravagant prices for the felines, and all the boys in the adjacent country went extensively into the business of entrapping unsuspecting Tommies and Tabbies, which were immediately disposed of and sent to the aforesaid island.

The gentleman found the cats were prolific and was soon compelled to employ two men to live on the island and fish with a seine, in order to supply them with food. At first, the fishermen had quite an easy time, and readily supplied fish in abundance for their charges; but the number daily increased, until whole legions of black cats trooped over the island home, devouring everything in the shape of food, and the men found it impossible to furnish the requisite amount of nourishment. At first it was determined that one of the men should take a boat, and, returning to the mainland, report the alarming state of affairs. During the absence of the messenger, the cats became exceedingly bold, and the remaining party, fearing for his life, locked himself up in his cabin and prepared for a siege.

The enemy, emboldened by this display of fear, and urged on by hunger, surrounded the house, climbed up the sides, staring in at the affrighted man through the windows and apertures, keeping up the while the most hideous caterwauling. He carefully stopped up every crevice save the chimney, but hearing and seeing ominous falling of soot, which disclosed a determination on the part of the besieging force to effect a surprise, he closed that opening also, and Micawber-like waited for "something to turn up." For two days and with the dreadful howls of famishing cats ever resounding in his ears, and with savage eyes glaring at him continually.

At length a party arrived with guns and succeeded in succoring the man from his truly awful position, but so numerous were the cats, so fierce their aspect and threatening their demeanor, that both the rescuers and the rescued were only too glad to leave this pandemonium of jet black cats, guant and ferocious as they were from starvation. The animals, we believe, all perished, and thus ended one of the most extensive cat-rearing ventures ever recorded. The individual who has started a cat plantation on the island in the Ohio river, may have the benefit of the experience related above, free of cost.

How to go to Bed.

Hall's Journal of Health gives the following advice how to go to bed in winter time. Those who practice retiring on the "cuddle up" plan will readily fall in with the suggestions:

"Do it in a hurry, if there is no fire in the room; and there ought not to be unless you are quite an invalid. But if a person is not in good health, it is best to undress by a good fire; warm and dry the feet well; draw on the stockings again; jump into bed, cuddle up, with head and ears under cover for a minute or more, until you feel a little warmth; then uncover your head; next, draw off your stockings, straighten out, turn over on your right side, and go to sleep. If a sense of chiliness come over on getting into bed, it always will do an injury, and its repetition increases the ill effect, without having any tendency to 'harden' you. Nature abhors violence. We are never shocked into health. Hard usage makes no garments last longer."

FRIENDSHIP.—Friendship is a holy principle, of divine origin; not indigenous to earth, but diametrically opposed to any thing of an earthly, selfish or contrected nature. Open up a fount of friendship in the human heart, and, unless counteracted by some adequate cause, it will widen and flow, ceaselessly and forever—like dimples upon the glassy lake, unfolding circle after circle, enlarging its area at each revolution in beautiful harmony and exact order. Yes, friendship is enduring and immutable in its character; and every good heart possesses its germ, which, if cherished, will bud, grow and bloom in perpetual fragrance and beauty. Watered and pruned by confidence and sincerity, it strikes its roots deep within the richest cell of the heart's affections, and its leaves of silver light and crystal fruit, if unblighted by the frosts of cold neglect, shall never know decay, and angel hands will wreathe them in our starry crowns when reunited in the "better land."

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* thus philosophizes on the subject of riches:

"It is said that one of the quickest ways of making a fortune is to marry a fashionable young lady, and sell her clothes. The principal objection to this proceeding is that the seller might also be sold in the transaction. We think, however, that there is little question that the quickest way of *spending* a fortune would be to marry a fashionable young lady and *buy* her clothes. The experiment has been tried frequently, with the same results."

IN company set a guard upon your tongue: in solitude upon your heart.—The most ignorant have knowledge enough to discover the faults of others: the most clear-sighted are blind to their own. A great talker never wants enemies: the man of sense speaks little, and hears much. Though the ways of virtue are rough and craggy, yet they reach to heaven. Banter, but never make the cheek red.

MRS. JONES, a farmer's wife in Connecticut, says: "I bleve I've got the tenderest hearted boys in the world. I can't tell one of 'em to fetch a pail of water but what he'll burst out a cryin'."

IMPUDENCE—paying ten cents for a drink of bad whiskey, and then coolly stepping into the office of your county paper, ask the editor to *give* you a paper.

JOSH BILLINGS says: "If you trade with a Yankee, steal his knife fust, for if he gets to whittling, you are gone in spite of thunder."