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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.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 28. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1868. No. 43.

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 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.

New Lumber Yard
AT CRUMPTON, MD.

SLAUGHTER & CATLIN,

RESPECTFULLY inform 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

HOOP SKIRTS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY,
Latest Styles and extra sizes; also, the Patent Corset Hoop Skirt Supporter, something new and sensible, just received at the "People's Popular Store." Ladies can find the most decided Bargains in Dry Goods offered in Kent county, if they will go to

Dec. 21. W. A. VICKERS'.

WINTER CASSIMERES.
A large assortment of Winter Cassimeres, are now being offered at Greatly Reduced Prices, by

Jan. 18. T. W. ELIASON & SON.

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.

Co-Partnership.

JOHN T. DODD respectfully informs the public that he has associated with him in business his son, JOHN N. DODD. The business will in future be conducted under the name and style of

JOHN T. DODD & SON.

We are prepared to do CARPENTERING AND BUILDING in all their branches.

☞ Particular attention will be given to

Coffin Making.

They will make to order, at the shortest notice, COFFINS of every style and finish. Personal attention will be given to Funerals, when requested, and Corpses will be sent to any part of the County.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to the new firm.

JOHN T. DODD,
JOHN N. DODD.

Chestertown, Jan. 25, 1868—3m.

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.

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

GENERAL DEPOT AT CHESTERTOWN.
Merchants and Dealers supplied at a discount.

Jan. 11, 1868. R. P. STEWART.

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 raised good 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.

NEW BOUNTIES.
United States Bounties.
State of Maryland Bounties.

AS it is confidently expected that both Congress and the State Legislature will, at their present sessions, enact laws providing Bounty for those Soldiers and Sailors who have never yet received any, it is important that those interested should have their claims in the hands of some one who will look to their interests and see that their claims are put upon file early and in due form for prompt payment.

I shall be glad to receive the papers of any who desire to avail themselves of my experience and facilities in the collection of all just claims.

All papers will be promptly acknowleged, and while in my hands will be kept in a fire and burglar proof vault, specially built for the increasing number of valuable papers in my possession.

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
N. E. Cor. of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
jan18. BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

SEED POTATOES.

The subscriber will have for sale early in March a small consignment of EARLY GOODRICH POTATOES, the EARLIEST and BEST Potato in cultivation. Orders will be filled in rotation as received, at the following prices, delivered in Chestertown:

Per Peck	$1.00
" Bushel	3.00
" Barrel	8.00

As quite a quantity of these are already engaged those who want them should order early.

feb8-tf. W. F. MASSEY, Agent.

FROM FIRST OF FEBRUARY
Selling Off at and Below Cost
ALL STOCK OF
WINTER GOODS.

Cloth Sacks, Cloth Gloves,
Ladies' Hoods, Infant's Hoods,
Children's Jackets, Breakfast Shawls,
H. S. Handkerchiefs, Ladies' & children's Hose,
BEST CALICOES at 12½ Cents,
and many other desirable articles.

feb8-3t. A. M. L. EARLE.

A CARD.

WE have, we believe, the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS in Kent county, and will commence Feb. 1st to

RUN OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF
Fall and Winter Goods
At Near Cost Prices!

☞ We purcased our stock after the heavy declines. We shall need money for Spring purchases, and will give

DECIDED BARGAINS

to all who are in need. SHAWLS, Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, English and French all wool Reps, medium and common Delanes, &c. We will sell them cheaper than any other establishment in Kent county.

Respectfully,
Feb. 1, 1868—tf. WM. A. VICKERS.

PROVISION AND NOTION STORE,
OPENED DOWN TOWN,
JUST BELOW MR. THOS. B. HYNSON'S.

I have need of

COUNTRY PRODUCE
OF ALL KINDS.

I will exchange goods or pay cash for the same.

Yours, very respectfully,
JAMES W. PATTEN.

Chestertown, Feb. 1, 1868.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES!

CLOSING OUT the balance of my Fall Stock of STOVES at

10 Per Cent. Below MY REGULAR PRICE.

WHICH IS MUCH LOWER THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY.

☞ Call and see and be convinced of the fact.

We have experienced workmen and will do

ROOFING and SPOUTING

at very low figures, and guarantee satisfaction.

Jan. 25, 1868. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Accomplished at Last!

A NEW and PERFECT WORKING
CHURN.

PALMER & INGALLS' ATMOSPHERIC CHURN, Pat. Jan. 6, 1863, has at last perfected in practical working the true method of making the most and the nicest quality of butter in the shortest possible time. It is the most curious, yet simple labor-saving and valuable invention for

Dairymen and Farmers

ever yet brought before the public. All Churns patented heretofore have either been total failures or faulty in some one or more respects.—Not one of them was based on the true chemical combination of cream, hence they have all failed to a greater or less extent. The butter in cream is contained in small sacks or globules. The true process of churning is that which will break or burst these little vesicles the quickest and most thoroughly, and then unite in larger masses the little particles of Butter thus set free from their natural covering. The floats attached to this Churn do this quickly and effectually. It does the hard work of churning in two minutes, breaks more of them than any other churn, thus ensuring a larger yield of butter, and does it quicker than any Churn ever yet invented.—We claim that it will make

Butter in from 2 to 5 Minutes.

That it makes the best butter that can be made from Cream; that it makes from 7 to 10 per ct. more butter from the same amount of cream than the common Churn; that a child can operate it; that it is as simple and easy to clean as a wooden pail. We are ready to prove all these claims by actual trial before any number of witnesses. Orders for Churns received by B. B. PERKINS & SON, Chestertown.

A. BELL, Jr.,
jan18-2m. Prop'r for Kent county.

To the Citizens of Kent county,
AND ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN
BUTTER MAKING!

BUTTER made from new milk in Five Minutes, and from Cream in Two Minutes, by this new invention. It avoids the delay in waiting for the Cream to rise. These Machines are in use by Dairymen throughout the U. States. I positively assert that I can make as much butter from the new milk as can be made from the cream by the old process. Will get more butter in less time, and less butter milk, than any other Churn now in use!

This Churn can be bought of
WM. F. BAKER, Chestertown,
CHAS. H. KENTON, Edesville,
or WEBSTER STOOPS,
jan18-tf. General Agent.

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains!

WE have this day commenced to run off our Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods AT COST, to make room for our Spring stock. All were bought since the decline in prices.

☞ Those in want of BARGAINS are invited to call.

Terms Cash, or Country Produce.

J. M. VANDYKE.

Chestertown, Feb. 8, 1868.

WANTED,
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE AND FUR, but more especially
MONEY.
Those indebted to me will please take notice.

I. FRANK,
Feb. 1, 1868. Under the Voshell House.

AXES:—Stewart's Best Make, Jersey pattern, and warranted, a large stock for sale by THOMAS S. WICKES.

Fallen Snow.

The following beautiful poem, a production of more than ordinary merit, was written by a lady who was at one time wealthy, and moved in the highest circle of society, but becoming enamored with the stage, she took upon herself the character of an actress. Her husband, not being able to persuade her from this course, obtained a divorce, and she, failing to command the applause she so confidently expected, was left destitute and helpless:

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming along;
Beautiful snow; it can do no wrong,
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the Heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go,
Whirling about in the maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by!
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And the merry dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around—
The town is alive and its heart is aglow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!

How wild the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sledges, like meteors pass by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye—
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dashing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure that it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow—but I fell!
Fell like the snow-flakes, from heaven to hell,
Fell to be trampled as filth in the street;
Fell, to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead!
Merciful God! have I fallen so low!
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like the crystal, a heart like its glow,
Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face!
Father,
Mother,
Sisters all,
God and myself, I've lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will make a wide swoop lest I wander too nigh,
For all that is on, or above me, I know,
There is nothing as pure as the beautiful snow

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow,
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
How strange it should be when the night comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!
Painting,
Freezing,
Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down,
To be, and to die, in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Providence.

"Whatever way I turned," says a traveler, in the wilds of Africa, "nothing appeared but danger and difficulty. I saw myself in the midst of a vast wilderness, in the depth of a rainy season, naked and alone, surrounded by savage animals, and men still more savage. I was five hundred miles from the nearest European settlement. At this moment, painful as my recollections were, the extraordinary beauty of a small moss irresistibly caught my eye. I mention it to show from what trifling circumstances the mind will derive consolation; for, though the whole plant was not larger than the top of one of my fingers, I could not contemplate the delicate conformation of its roots and leaves without admiration. Can that Being, thought I, who planted, watered, and brought to perfection in this obscure part of the world, a thing which appears of so small importance, look with unconcern upon the situation and sufferings of creatures formed after His own image? Surely not! I started up, and disregarding both hunger and fatigue, traveled forward, assured that relief was at hand; and I was not disappointed."

A Lesson for Well-Disposed Wives.

"Why is it," asked a lady, "that so many men are anxious to get rid of their wives?"

"Because," was the reply, "so few women exert themselves after marriage to make their presence indispensable to the happiness of their husbands!" When husband and wife have become thoroughly accustomed to each other—when all the little battery of charms which both played off so skilfully before the wedding-day has been exhausted, too many seem to think that nothing remains but the clanking of the legal chains that bind them to each other. The wife seeks to develop in her affection no new attractions for her husband; and the latter, perceiving the *lapsus*, begins to brood over an uncongeniality which does not exist, into unsurpassable obstacles in the way of his earthly felicity. This is the true secret. The woman who charmed before marriage can charm afterwards, if she will, though not, of course, by the same means. There are a thousand ways, if she will study them out, in which she can make home so attractive that her husband will unconsciously dislike to absent himself from it, and she can readily make herself the particular deity of the domestic paradise. This done, she may quietly laugh at all attempts to alienate her husband's inclinations; and with these inclinations will always go, in such cases, his active judgment.

ARTEMUS WARD says that the man who wrote "I'm saddest when I sing," was a fool to sing so much.

For the Kent News.

Old School Chronicles.—No. 6.

BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

Of the old teachers, one or two others deserve special mention because of their very general acquaintance with the older citizens of our county. An old gentleman of Falstaffian proportions, whom we designate by the initial of his surname L. kept a school in Worton. It was his custom to take a nap at noon to refresh his physical and intellectual powers. D J was a new pupil; not yet in his sixth summer. His first visit to the school was on a beautiful May morning. As the day advanced it became very warm. Little D. became very restless, and without as much as saying, "by your leave, sir," took his hat and was about to make his exit. He was arrested by the master; a struggle ensued, short and decisively in favor of the stronger party. D was sent to his seat with a fillip on his head, where he sat nursing his grief and indignation until the dismission of the school at noon While others were indulging in the sports of the play-ground, and the master enjoying his quiet siesta in his huge arm-chair, young D. was devising ways and means to avenge himself of the affront received in the morning. Repairing to a copse of cedars near by, he provided himself with a good stout branch of a tree which had been cut the preceding winter, the dry leaves falling at the first slight touch, leaving innumerable twigs throughout the whole length. With this he marched up to the school room, and found his enemy in the defenceless state of slumber. Without a moment's warning he frailed away over the face and eyes of the astonished pedagogue, every little twig doing execution with every repetition of the blow, until thoroughly aroused the master seized and disarmed his little adversary, and giving him a good spanking sent him away fully convinced of the utter inutility of contending with a force so decidedly superior.

Another of these ancient worthies was D. S., exceedingly well known to many of the readers of these reminiscences. He was a genuine son of the Emerald Isle, with a fund of wit, and a good share of intelligence and education. He was never in danger of flattery on account of personal comeliness, nor did he study to commend himself to favor by attention to dress and those little matters of personal adornment which go so far to win popular regard. Judged from appearances, he would hardly be considered likely to gain the favor of the gentler sex; yet he did win the heart and hand of one of the fairest of the daughters of old Kent.

By no means symmetrical in his proportions, he had been bereft of one leg, and a wooden one substituted therefor. A stubbed rotundity of body, surmounted by a large head, crowned with a bristly shock of sandy gray hair, completed the figure His eyes were of that pinkish grey denoting sharpness and cunning; the mouth large, and filled with irregular, jagged, and decaying teeth. He was reported to be a good teacher, but very rigorous. As to his qualifications as a teacher, it may be supposed that, like many others of his day, he was a capital *lesson hearer;* and, in regard to the rigor of his discipline, I only know that a little girl was removed from his school because, when reading, if she miscalled a word, he would *gently* remind her of the fact by placing the end of his wooden leg on her foot, and steadying himself by his hand on the desk, raise the other foot from the floor, thus bringing his whole weight on that part of her foot covered by the point of his wooden substitute. Like many of his countrymen he was fond of "a wee drop of the good craythur," but was industrious and shifty enough to accumulate a small property.

At the old I. U. vestry room was a Yankee teacher, B He too was lame. He was not a very athletic man, but I judge a man of gentle nature, yet of considerable spunk when aroused. His most faithful friend was an ugly cur which followed him to school daily, curling himself up under his master's chair, and partaking of his noon-day meal. He was somewhat a favorite with all the pupils, and no dog ever had an easier day. He had no specific duties to perform, unless to scare intruding swine from the school premises. But the time of trouble came. The good master fell sick, and died. On his death-bed he bequeathed his dog to one of his pupils. The poor man was put into his grave at I. U. and was soon forgotten by those who laid him there. The lad to whom the dog was given not being able to find him, gave up his fruitless search for him. The school was resumed under another master; and the boys in rambling about the graveyard, prompted perhaps by curiosity, perhaps by a better motive, went to the grave of the friendless stranger. There was the faithful and affectionate dog. Having scratched away the earth until he reached the coffin, he laid himself upon it, as he was wont to do under the chair, as near as he could get to his only friend, and there died.

Passing over an interval of a few years we reach the time when subscription schools and itinerant teachers drew near an end. One or two portraits of the later teachers under that system will close this sketch.

Mr. W. taught in his own house. He was a burly, brawny man, with abundant "zeal but not according to knowledge." Rather indulgent than otherwise, as his bread and butter depended on the good graces of his pupils. One of his modes of punishment, not however original with him, was to make his pupil stand on a brick and hold an old day-book at arms-length until he could detect another one guilty of some offence, whatever it might be, for which he was doomed to suffer.—This had, at least, the idea of physical training and endurance to recommend it. As an offset, however, there was the liability to superinduce a laxity of morals; for when once in the position of a detective, it is easy to conceive how strong the inducements to accuse another even tho' perfectly innocent. W. should have had but two rivals in spelling, the one a fellow teacher who spelled "wealth-our" weather (a hard *spell* of weather for any climate); and the other, a good Yankee deacon, who wrote to the book store for "a haff duzzin Sam bux."

W. wrote an Indenture beginning thus: "This Indenture *maid* this —— day of Jan;" nor is it certain that he ever recognized the difference between "*maid*" and "made." But his letter to one of his patrons throws "Sam bux" deacon completely in the shade: "Deer Sur—Please to send me a hammer baken and obleedge yrs &c." After much study it was discovered that he wanted a ham of bacon. His successor was D. S., a tall, long, bony, muscular man, without the first and simplest qualification of a teacher. He, too, taught in his own house. He would enter the school room divested of coat, vest, cravat, shoes and stockings, and often with his shirt open from the collar down to the waistband of his pantaloons. As careless as he was of his garb and person, he was no less so of the language he used to his pupils. Of these two, the former was a well-meaning, pious man; the latter a common drunkard; both were coarse, unpolished ignoramuses. Yet upon such men to a very large extent were the boys and girls—the future gentlemen and ladies of Kent county—dependent for that comprehensive training called Education, so long abused—so little understood.

A Beautiful Incident.

William IV., King of England, expired about midnight, at Windsor Palace. The archbishop of Canterbury, with other peers and high functionaries of the kingdom, was in attendance. As soon as the "sceptre had departed" with the last breath of the king, the archbishop quitted Windsor Castle and made his way with all possible speed to Kensington Palace, the residence at that time of the princess—already by the law of succession Queen—Victoria. He arrived long before daylight, announced himself and requested an immediate interview with the princess. She hastily attired herself, and met her venerable prelate in her ante room. He informed her of the death of William, and formally announced to her that she was, in law and right, successor to the deceased monarch. "The sovereignty of the most powerful nation at the feet of a girl of eighteen.—She was *de jure*, Queen of the only realm in fact or history, on which the sun never sets." She was deeply agitated at the formidable words, so frought with blessing or calamity, the first words she was able to utter were these:

"I ask your prayers in my behalf."

They kneeled together, and Victoria inaugurated her reign, like the young king of Israel in olden time, by asking from the Highest who ruleth in the kingdoms of men, "an understanding heart to judge so great a people, who could not be numbered nor counted for multitude."

The sequel of her reign has been worthy of such beginning. Every throne in Europe has tottered since that day. Most of them have been for a time overturned. That of England was never so firmly seated in the loyalty and love of the people as at this hour. Queen Victoria enjoys personal influence, too; the heart-felt homage paid her as a Christian woman—incomparably wider and greater than that of any monarch now reigning.

KISS ME!—An amusing incident occurred in a certain city a few days since, and one which is too good to be lost.—One of our celebrated composers has written a very pretty song entitled "Kiss Me." A very pretty, blushing maid, having heard of the song, and thinking she would get it with some others, stepped into a music store to make a purchase. One of the clerks, a modest young man, stepped up to wait on her. The young lady threw her veil back, saying:

"I want 'Rock Me to Sleep.'"

The clerk got the song and put it before her.

"Now," said the young lady, "I want the 'Wandering Refugee.'"

"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, bowing, and in a few minutes he produced the "Refugee."

"Now, 'Kiss Me,'" said the young lady, of course meaning the song above mentioned.

The poor clerk's eyes popped fire almost, as he looked at the young lady in utter astonishment, for he was not aware of the fact that a song by that name had been written.

"Wh—what did you say, Miss?"

"*Kiss me,*" said she.

"I can't do it; I never kissed a young lady in my life," said the clerk.

And about that time a veil dropped, a young lady left in a hurry, clerk felt sick, and dealer lost the sale of some music.

AN Irish witness, in a court of justice, being asked "what kind of ear marks the hog in question had?" replied: "He had no particular ear marks except a very short tail."

SAID Tom, "Since I've been abroad I've eaten so much veal that I am ashamed to look a calf in the face." "I suppose, sir," said a wag who was present, "then you shave without a looking glass."

AN old lady lately refused to let her niece dance with a young graduate, because she heard that he was a bachelor of arts, whereby she understood him to be an artful bachelor.

A Highlander's Honor.

Two centuries ago it was thought an insult in the Highlands of Scotland to ask a note from a debtor. It was considered the same as saying, "I doubt your honor." If parties had business matters to transact together, they stepped out into the open air, fixed their eyes on the heavens, and each repeated his obligation with no mortal witness. A mark was then carved in some rock or tree near, to be a remembrancer of the compact. Such a thing as a breach of contract, we are told, was then very rarely met with, so highly did the people regard their honor, and so truly did they fear Him beneath whose eye they performed such acts.

When the march of improvement had brought in the new mode of doing business, they were often pained by these innovations.

An anecdote is handed down of a farmer who had been to the Lowlands and learned worldly wisdom. On returning to his native parish, he had need of a sum of money, and went to ask a loan of a gentleman of means, named Steward.—This was cheerfully granted, Mr. S. counting out the gold on his library table. This done the farmer took a pen and wrote a receipt, and offered it to the gentleman.

"What is this, man?" cried Mr. Steward, sternly eyeing the slip of paper.

"It is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back yer gold at the right time," replied Sandy.

"Binding ye? Well, my man, if ye canna trust yoursel', I'm sure I'll na trust ye! Ye canna ha' my gold!" and gathering it up, he put it back in his desk and turned his key on it.

"But, sir, I might die," replied the Scotchman, bringing up an argument in favor of his new wisdom, "and my sons might refuse it to ye. But this bit o' paper wad compel them."

"Compel them to sustain a dead father's honor!" cried the high-minded Scot. "They'll need compelling to do right if this is the road yer leading them! I'll neither trust ye nor them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money." But ye'll find nane in this parish that'll put more faith in the bit o' paper than in a neighbor's word of honor and his fear o' God!"

A TOUGH ONE.—A few evenings since, in our private crib, there was a learned dissertation—subject, Bed-Bugs, and their remarkable tenacity of life; one asserted of his own knowledge, that they could be boiled and then come to life. Some had soaked them for hours in turpentine without any fatal consequences. Old Hanks, who had been listening as an outsider, here gave in his experience in corroboration of the facts. Says he, some years ago I took a bed bug to an iron foundry, and dropping it into the ladle where the melted iron was, had it run into a skillet. Well my old woman used that skillet pretty constant for the last six years, and here the other day it broke all to smash, and what do you think, gentlemen? that 'ere insect just walked out of his hole, where he'd been layin' like a frog in a rock, and made tracks for his old roost, up stairs.—But, added he, by way of parenthesis, he looked mighty pale—*Ex.*

EFFECTS OF DISEASED POTATOES ON STOCK.—A writer on this subject says: "An acquaintance of mine fed his cows with them and lost three of the number in a short time. Various opinions as to the cause of the death of the cows are expressed, but no one thought of imputing it to the potatoes. A post mortem examination found the first and second stomach in a healthy condition, but the third, or manifold, was discovered to be distended, and one-half or more of its contents perfectly dry and adhering to its walls, the result of inflammation and the cause of death. Subsequently he fed a cow a few bushels of diseased potatoes—a peck a day—when she was attacked the same way as were those of his neighbor, when antidotes were administered with success."

WE once had an acquaintance who was forever pestering somebody with conundrums. Indeed, his mind seemed to settle upon no other topic, go where he would—the everlasting "Why is," was ever the uppermost thought of his day dreams or night slumbers. Going into a church of a Sunday, he took a seat under the "droppings of the sanctuary," and braced himself to the task of listening. He sat quietly for a time, and after a little, went off into the land of dreams. Presently the minister had occasion to utter the scriptural passage, "How are the mighty fallen?" and to make it emphatic, repeated the sentence in loud and distinct tones.—Whereupon the slumberer opened his eyes, and looking up inquiringly to the preacher replied, in the meekest possible tone of voice, "I give it up!"

JOHN PAUL says: "I never was a good carver, which is one reason I do not have turkey on my table every day instead of only once a year. Hash is much easier to help; there are no joints to puzzle me, no crooked necks, side bones and gizzards to drive one to distraction, so I make it the standing dish in my household. Those who think we take it for cheapness make a mistake. The convenience of the thing is its recommendation."

JOHN BUNYAN had a great dread of spiritual pride; and once, after he had preached a very fine sermon, and his friends crowded round to shake him by the hand, while they expressed the utmost admiration of his eloquence, he interrupted them saying: "Ay! you need not remind me of that, for the devil told me of it before I was out of the pulpit."

A MAN recently broke off a marriage because the lady did not possess good conversational powers. A wicked editor, commenting upon the fact says, "He should have married her and then refused her a new bonnet, to have developed her powers to talk."

A LADY, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in the store, objected that none were long enough. "I want," said she, "the longest hose that is made." "Then, madam," was the reply, "You'd better apply at the next engine house."

A MINISTER having preached the same discourse to his people three times, one of his constant hearers, a strict parlimentarian, said to him after service, "Doctor, the sermon you gave us this morning having had three several readings, I move that it now be passed."