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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 28. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1868. No. 49.

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.

A NEW COAL & WOOD YARD, IN CHESTERTOWN.

BELIEVING there is an opening for another COAL and WOOD YARD in Chestertown, I would respectfully inform the public that I will open a

Coal and Wood Yard

on Bridge Street, where the public may be supplied at short notice, with

ALL KINDS OF WOOD

OF ANY LENGTH, as I shall saw and split by Machinery. All orders left at my store will be promptly filled. R. P. STEWART.

WOOD WANTED.

FARMERS may find a ready sale for WOOD by calling on R. P. STEWART.
Chestertown, Feb. 29, 1868.

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.

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 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.

Plows! Plows!

THE undersigned is now manufacturing and prepared to sell PLOWS cheaper than they can be purchased on the Eastern Shore.

Look at the Prices:

Nos. 10, 11 Concave $9, No. 2 Pratt & Davis $9,
" 9 " 8, " 1 " " 8,
No. 4 Wiley, 6, " 0 " " 7,
" 3 " 5, and all other Plows in general use in the same proportion.

CASTINGS at $5 per hundred.
CHARLES ESTES,
feb22-2m. Chestertown Iron Foundry.

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.

NOTICE.

LUMBER, LUMBER, LUMBER!

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that in the Spring he will open a

Lumber Yard at Turner's Creek,

when he will be prepared to furnish any description of Lumber wanted.

He will purchase his lumber direct from the Manufacturers, and on as favorable terms as any one, and consequently he will be enabled to sell at very low prices.

Terms—cash, or note at 90 days with interest, approved security and negotiable and payable at the Kent National Bank.
febl-y. G. W. JONES.

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.

BERGER & BUTZ'S EXCELSIOR SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

ALSO, THEIR

Ammoniated

SUEPR-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

SOLD BY
HINES & WOODALL,
CHESTERTOWN,
Also by
JOHN CARSON, Crumpton.
T. J SHALLCROSS, Shallcross' Wharf.
EDW. SLAUGHTER, Travilla Landing.
JAS. SHUSTER, Buck Neck.
S. A. J. WICKES, Grey's Inn Creek.
Capt. W. S. KELLY, Still Pond Creek.

Also, PERUVIAN GUANO and ALL FERTILIZERS in the Baltimore market.

We have also on hand a superior quality of POUDRETTE for Spring crops.

We will have the above fertilizers shipped to any landing in Kent county that the purchaser may desire. HINES & WOODALL,
mh7-tf. General Agents.

A STOCK OF NEW JEWELRY,

Silverware, Watches,
CLOCKS, NOTIONS, &c., will be opened at

E. T. WILLIS'

ON SATURDAY, MARCH 14th, 1868.

THESE goods have been purchased of honorable wholesale dealers and manufacturers, at the lowest cash prices, and *will* be sold at reasonable figures. The styles will be the latest and most fashionable designs. It is useless to enumerate articles; all that is asked is to call and examine for yourselves Any article not found in the stock on hand, can be procured in a few days, from a find Gold Watch down to any article, however small, usually kept in a similar establishment. The determination is to do strictly a legitimate business, *always* representing in their true character goods offered for sale.

Attention may be called, however, to a fine assortment of FINGER RINGS, 18k., suitable for engagement, wedding or other purposes; BREAST PINS, Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, &c. TABLE CUTLERY.—Joseph Rodgers & Sons' celebrated manufacture.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry done in workmanlike manner.
E. T. WILLIS.

N. B.—Work will not be kept on hand longer than six months after being fixed. If not called for in that time, will be sold for charges.
March 14, 1868. E. T. W.

House Furnishing Hardware, &c.

CORTLAN & CO.,
Nos. 216 and 218 Baltimore Street
BALTIMORE, MD.,
OFFER AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

French and English China

AND GRANITE WARE

By the set, dozen or single piece.

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
IVORY, BONE, BUCK and COCOA HANDLE
TABLE CUTLERY,
Plated and Britannia Wares,
BRONZES, CLOCKS, VASES AND FANCY GOODS,
ENAMELLED WARE, JAPANED WARES,
Brushes, Mats, Block & Common Tinware,

Patent Hydro-Thermal Churns

PATENT ICE-CREAM FREEZERS,
AND HOUSE-KEEPING ARTICLES OF EVERY KIND AND VARIETY.

☞ Wholesale Dealers, Hotel and Boarding-house proprietors, Steamboat and Ship owners, old House Keepers, and those about commencing, will find in our ware-rooms decidedly the greatest variety to be found in any similar house in the Union; and we pledge every article sold to be as represented. Desiring to increase our sales, we offer our goods AT SUCH PRICES AS WILL ENSURE THAT OBJECT, being determined not to be undersold in similar goods by any establishment in this country.
CORTLAN & CO,
mh14-4m. Importers and Manufacturers.

BONE DUST! BONE DUST! BONE DUST!

WE CALL the ATTENTION of FARMERS to our stock of BONE DUST ground by ourselves.

We are also manufacturing the best RAW BONE PHOSPHATE suitable for the drill at $48.00 per ton. Hundreds of testimonials from those who have used it in preference to all others for the past three years, may be seen at our warehouse.
O. P. MERRYMAN & CO.,
54 S. Gay St.,
Between Lombard and Pratt Streets,
mh14-2m.* BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

A. W. SPARKS is now prepared to serve farmers and others in want of Plows with the following patents: Pratt & Davis, different Nos.; Menor & Herton; Wiley, double pointed; Heckendorn, Economical. All of these Plows are put up by experienced workman, and the Casting are of the Baltimore, Wilmington and Galena make, and warranted to give satisfaction. If the Plows should fail to do good work they will be made good. BEST CASTING of all kind, always on hand. Mar. 7.

JUST RECEIVED another supply of Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO. Look at the Prices: Best Navy Tobacco 90 cts. per lb., Good Natural, do., $1.00; Sweet, do., 60 cts.; Gravely's, do., $1.75. A fine assortment of CIGARS. Merchants supplied with Cigars at City prices. Call and see.
H. A. SPARKS,
March 14. Below T. B. Hynson's.

A SPLENDID CHANCE for a profitable Mercantile business. The business is established, and to an energetic man a rare chance is offered. Stock, fixtures and freehold for sale. Enquire at the "News" office. mar7

Spring & Summer Importation 1868.

RIBBONS,
MILLINERY and STRAW GOODS.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Jobbers of
BONNET, TRIMMING and VELVET RIBBONS,
BONNET SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS,
Blonds, Netts, Crapes, Ruches, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments.
STRAW BONNETS AND LADIES' HATS, Trimmed and untrimmed.
SHAKER HOODS, &c.
237 and 239 Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE.

Offer the largest Stock to be found in this Country, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness, comprising the latest Parisian novelties. Orders solicited, and prompt attention given. mr28-2m*

CLOTHING & CONFECTIONERY.

JAMES H. SMITH respectfully informs the public that he has taken the store formerly occupied by Mr. A. M. Russell, and has now in store an assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

AND FURNISHING GOODS.

He has also now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a supply of

CONFECTIONERY,

Such as Candy, Figs,
Rasins, Prunes, Tamorinds,
Dates, Brandy Peaches,
Brandy Cherries, &c.
Canned Pine Apples, Canned Strawberries, Chow-Chow, Cucumber Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Walnuts, Almonds, Palm Nuts, Filberts, Pea Nuts, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest rates.
mar21, JAS. H. SMITH.

Carriages, Carriages, Carriages!

GEORGE W. WILLIAMS & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO MEDDERS & SUTTON,

ARE now prepared BUILD TO ORDER

First Class Carriages

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

TRIMMING, PAINTING and all kinds of Repairs, neatly and promptly done.

They are also prepared to do all kinds of

Wheelwrighting and Blacksmithing

in the best manner at short notice. We guarantee our work to give satisfaction, and do it at reduced rates.

We respectfully ask a share of your patronage, believing we will be mutually benefited.
GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO.
GALENA, March 21, 1868—3m.

TO FARMERS!

Pacific Guano Company's
SOLUBLE
PACIFIC GUANO!
PRICE REDUCED TO $56.00 PER TON.

THE USE OF THIS GUANO in Maryland for several years for Corn, Tobacco and other Spring Crops, as well as for Wheat, has established its excellence. It possesses all the quickness of Peruvian Guano, with permanent qualities not possessed by that article.

Experience has shown that this Guano ripens the Wheat crop from *five to six days* earlier than the Super Phosphates. It also ripens Tobacco earlier, and produces a crop of better quality. The Pacific Guano Company has authorized the above reduction in consequence of the depressed condition of the farming interests in the Southern States. It is the purpose of the Company to furnish the *best fertilizer at the lowest price*, which they are able to do by reason of their large capital and facilities. The Guano is warranted same in quality as heretofore sold by us. For sale by dealers.
JOHN S. REESE & CO.,
General Agents for the Company,
mr21-6m. *71 South Street, Baltimore.*

Patapsco Guano Company's

AMMONIATED
SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE,

Prepared under the immediate supervision of Dr. G. A. LIEBIG, Agricultural Chemist.

THIS ARTICLE has been used for the past three years with UNEXAMPLED SUCCESS upon every description of Crop.
FOR CORN,
OATS, POTATOES,
GRASS, and other
SPRING CROPS,
IT HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Company's success attests the Superiority of the Fertilizer.
NEALE, HARRIS & CO.,
General Agents,
mr28-y. 26 Commerce St., Baltimore.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

WE DESIRE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION to the following articles:
PERUVIAN GUANO A NO. 1, Direct Importation.
PURE GROUND BONES.
TOBACCO ASHES, an unrivalled fertilizer.
EXCELSIOR MANIPULATED GUANO.
All grades of MEXICAN GUANO.
SEEDS, &c.
For sale by
RO. TURNER & SON,
43 South Frederick St., Baltimore.
Mar. 28, 1868—tln.

Notice to Farmers AND HORSEMEN.

YOU CAN BE SUPPLIED AT THE
"PEOPLE'S HARNESS STORE,"
with everything in my line of business at CITY PRICES. We have a fine stock of

NEW HARNESS

now on hand, which we are selling at very low figures. A good stock of

SADDLES

which I can guarantee. BITTS of all styles, and SPURS of all kinds.

We also keep the best assortment of Wagon and Plough COLLARS in the County.

My stock consists, not merely of a few articles, but an assortment of everything connected with this business. Give me a call.

REPAIRING done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice.
JOHN F. HOWARD,
March 21. Opposite the Voshell House.

A CARD.

I would respectfully inform my customers and the public generally, that I now have MOORE'S MAGNETIC SOAP, and it will be found for sale by a majority of the Stores in the town and County.
mar 28. R. P. STEWART.

PERSEVERANCE.

A swallow in the spring,
Came to our granary, and 'neath the eaves
Essayed to make a nest, and there did bring
Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled
With patient heart, but ere her work was crowned,
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled,
And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought,
But not cast down, forth from the place she flew,
And with her mate, fresh earth and grasses brought
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
The last soft feather on its ample floor,
When wicked hand, or chance again laid waste
And wrought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
And toil'd again; and last night, hearing calls,
I looked—and lo! three little swallows slept
Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is here, O man!
Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn!
Hath clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust or plan?
Have Faith, and struggle on!

THE LOST KEY.

"My dear Philip, have you seen my *port-monnaie?*"

Mr. Walter's brow contracted slightly at the words, and he drew away the hand which had been caressing his wife's pretty hair.

"Is that *porte monnaie* lost again?"

"*Now*, Philip," said the little woman, with a word of pretty penitence in the lengthened monosyllable, "don't scold!—Upon my word, it's the first time I've mislaid it this whole morning."

"It is too provoking, Jane," said the husband, pushing back the books on the table before him with a movement denoting intense irritation.

"Will you *never* break yourself of this careless habit, my love?"

Jane was silent, looking down like a very naughty child who had been chidden.

"You don't know what an annoyance these heedless habits are to a methodical man like myself, dear," he added, in a gentler tone, as the coral lip began to tremble and the eye suffuse. "Do try to be more thoughtful, for my sake! Here is your lost treasure," he added, quietly drawing a tiny case of pear and gold from his pocket. "I found it lying on the stairs, and thought it a most excellent opportunity for giving my careless little wife a lesson!"

Jane clapped her hands at the sight of the restored treasure, and danced out of the room in girlish glee.

"A perfect child," murmured the husband, looking after her with a smile and a sigh blending unconsciously into one another. "Well, if I don't make haste, I shall be too late for that engagement in the city. Let me see—the notes are in my iron safe, I believe. Nothing like locking up things and keeping the keys yourself. If Jane only followed my example—"

Mr. Walter paused abruptly, seeking in his various pockets, with nervous haste, for something which seemed not to be forthcoming.

"Very strange," muttered he, biting his lip. "I always put it in that waistcoat pocket. Possibly I may have laid it on the table among the papers."

The aforesaid papers rustled hither and thither, like animated snow-flakes, as Mr. Walter hurriedly sought among their confused masses, but it was all in vain.

"I can't have lost it," he exclaimed, in dire perplexity. "And every one of those notes are locked up in the safe, with no earthly chance of ever getting at it! But I am certain the key can't be lost—I never lose anything! It won't do to wait many more minutes—I'll just put on a clean shirt and run down to town. Hang that confounded key!"

Mr. Walter hastened up to his dressing-room to complete the details of his toilet, ere he left the house; but his trials were not yet destined to terminate. He was a methodical man, therefore his wardrobe was carefully locked; he always kept things in one place, therefore the keys were snugly reposing in one corner of the inaccessible iron safe.

He rushed frantically back to the library hoping faintly that the key might be on the mantelpiece, where he had not yet searched. No, it was not there; but a treacherous ink-stand was, the contents whereof, by one unlucky sweep of the elbow, descended in an open cataract over his shirt-front—the shirt-front upon which alone he had depended!

"Well, here is a catastrophe!" he murmured, gloomily, stanching the inky flow with his pocket-handkerchief. "However, I can button my coat over for the present. Let me see—there is that money I promised to pay Smithson to-day, and—"

He stopped short; a cold dew of dismay breaking out on his forehed—the money-drawer was a fixture of the iron safe!

Penniless, what more desperate state of affairs could his worst enemy desire for him? There was a lower depth yet, however—would he not be characterless, likewise, if his wife should, by any importune chance, discover that he, the model of rule and order, had lost his key! So thought Mr. Walter, as he went off to a day of perplexities and mortifications in the city.

"If ever I tease Jane again about losing things," he muttered inwardly, as he entered the room on returning home, "I hope to be drowned with a hundred-weight of keys about my neck! It's certainly a judgment upon me!"

He unbuttoned his coat as he spoke, forgetful of the ink-stains of the morning. Jane uttered a faint scream and shrank back, exclaiming:

"My dear Philip, what is the matter with your shirt?"

"The matter! Oh!" said he coloring and laughing, "I remember now—I spilt a little ink over it this morning. It don't signify much."

"No let me get you out another, dear!"

"No, no," said he eagerly detaining her; "it isn't at all worth while. Do sit down, and be easy, my love!"

But Jane started away to carry her baby up to the nursery. Just as she reached the door, something jingled softly in the pocket of her little silk apron—she stopped in the passage.

"Oh, by the way, Philip, here is the key to your iron safe. I found it on the dining-room table this afternoon; and," she added, with an arch sparkle in her roguish eyes, "I thought it would be an excellent opportunity for giving my husband a lesson!"

She laid the key in his hand, and ran out of the room, as he recoiled involuntarily from the sound of his own pedantic words. As he contemplated the gleaming wards of the little steel mischief-maker, in mingled delight and mortification, the echo of Jane's merry laughter on the stairs reached his ear like a chime of silver bells.

He laughed, too—he could't help it!

Mrs. Jane Walter was a discreet little female. She never alluded to the subject of keys again and her husband was never after known to reproach her for carelessness.

A BOY'S THOUGHTS.

I am a little boy about so many years old; don't know whether I'm a good little boy, but I'm afraid not, for I sometimes do wicked things, and once I cut sister's kitten's tail off with the choppin' knife, and told her a big dog came along and bit it off and swallowed it down before kitty could say Jack Robinson, and sister said she was sorry, and it must have been a very naughty dog, but my mother didn't believe me, and said she was afraid I had told a lie, and I'm afraid I had; so then she asked me if I knew where liars went to, and I said yes, that they went to New York and wrote for the papers; she said no—they went to the bad place where was nothin' but a lake of fire and brimstun, and then she asked me if I would like to go there, and I said no! for I did'nt think there'd be much skatin' or slidin' on that lake, and the boys couldn't snowball each other on shore, and she said it was more than that, just as though that wasn't bad enough, for I don't think they can play base ball nuther; then she asked me if I would'nt like to be an angel, and have a harp, and I said no! I'd rather be a stage-driver and have a big drum, for I couldn't play on t'other thing. I would'nt like to be an angel, their wings must be in the way when they go swimmin', and play tag and leap frog; besides, it must be hard to fly when one ain't used to it. But it would be jolly to be a stage-driver and have a long whip, and touch up the leaders, say g'lang there, what are ye doin' on? I should like that much better'n flyin'; and then mother said there was a dreadful stage of sin, and brother Bob hollered, and said that he guessed I was on it, and then she whipped us and sent us to bed without any supper, but I did'nt care for the supper, for they hadn't nuthin' but bread and butter for tea, and Bob I got up, and he lifted me in at the pantry window, and we got a mince pie and whole hat full of doughnuts, and they thought it was the cook that stole 'em, and sent her away the next day. Sometimes I do swear, for I said by golly the other day and sister heard me, and she told mother, and mother said I was a bad boy and would bring her gray hairs to the grave, and she whipped me, but I don't think it done her gray hairs any good, and it hurt me, and when I got up stairs I said gol darn it, but I said it so she didn't hear me, and when she asked me if I didn't think I was very wicked, I said I was afraid I was, and wouldn't do so no more; and then she said I was a good little boy, and told me about George Washington, who cut down the apple tree, and was caught at it, and said he did it with his little hatchet, just as though I hadn't heard all about it before, and didn't always think he was a big stupid for cuttin' wood when they had a hired man about house. I don't care if he was the father of his country, he wasn't smart, and I'll bet you the boys in our school would cheat him out of his eye-teeth swopping jack-knives, and I could lick him and not hardly try; and I don't think he was healthy either, for I never saw a good little boy that wasn't always sick, and hadn't to take castoo-oil, and tar-water, and couldn't eat cherries, and didn't have to have his head patted till all the hair was rubbed off by everybody that came to his mothers, and he asked how old he was, and who died to save sinners, and lots of other conundrums, and have to say his catechism; no, I shouldn't like to be a good little boy, I'd just as lief be an angel and be done with it. I never was called a good little boy but once, and that was when Uncle John asked me where I stood in my class, and I told him it was next to the head, and he called me a good boy, and asked who was in my class, and when I told him only me and another boy he shook his head and said he was afraid I never would be a good boy.

DEMAND FOR CHILDREN.—The New York papers say it is a curious fact that in that city the demand for children for adoption is in advance of the supply.—The number of foundings received by the police was one hundred and seventy-six in 1867, and this is an increase on the previous year; yet the authorities of various New York benevolent associations assert that they are unable to meet the demand for healthy infants for adoption. The number of persons in New York without children of their own, who wish to have a child to bring up, is large and increasing. Girls are preferred to boys, and even crippled children are not refused.

For the Kent News.

Old School Chronicles.—No. 9.

BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

About this time the School in the vicinity of Turner's Creek Cross Roads became vacant, and from a number of applicants D. C. was selected. He was a young man of English nativity, fair complexion, and light hair, very neat in his person and precise in his manners. Of exceedingly retiring and studious habits, he mingled very little in society, and declined to become a member of our small association. At his own request one of our members paid him a visit, to whom he very candidly stated that he had no experience as a teacher, that he knew nothing whatever of English grammar or geography, not even enough to designate the text books to be used, and solicited advice. Of one department of his profession, however, he soon displayed complete proficiency. He was a most uncompromising disciplinarian—in other words, a perfect tyrant. He could, and did boast that he could leave his school, each pupil in his position, and ride to Chestertown and back, and no one of them would have moved a muscle. He became very popular, not perhaps as a teacher, but as a task master and police officer. Little trouble indeed had parents to control their refractory young ones.—"I'll tell Mr. C.." were talismanic words, at which the most unruly urchin would quail into instant quietude.

F. C. sent his little daughter to him; she was very young and beginning the alphabet. One letter baffled her powers of pronunciation. Again and again she tried; the teacher's patience failed; he resorted to the rod, and whipped her severely.—This failed of the desired effect, and mistaking inability for obstinacy, he further punished her by putting her into solitary confinement in a dark attic above the old school house. The poor child trudged wearily home in the gloomy twilight, bruised, sore and feverish. In the morning a doctor was needed and summoned, but she had received a more imperative summons herself, and in a day or two she went to join that happy throng, where all tears are wiped away and sorrows are unknown.

There was another case, equally sad, the result of Mr. C.'s rigorous discipline. E. P. had a little boy at school. He left him well and lively on Wednesday morning and went to Baltimore—returning on Saturday he found him a corpse. The little fellow was unable to enunciate a certain letter as distinctly as the master desired. The rod was applied until the child was bruised from head to foot; a high fever supervened and death speedily followed A suit was commenced, but the matter was finally compromised. Still Mr. C. grew in favor and popularity, if not with his pupils, at least with their parents.—He was industrious and indefatigably studious. He was soon teaching, or professing to teach Latin and the higher branches of mathematics. His compensation had gone up from three or four hundred dollars until it reached seven hundred. A demand for more at length severed his connection with the school. Subsequently he engaged again, and retained the position a second time for a year or more.—Among the pupils of Mr. C. are many of the most estimable citizens of Still Pond Pond and the vicinity of Turner's Creek, who doubtless retain a most vivid impression of his austetity and rigorous discipline. One, now an active and prominent man and a county official, will not fail, I think, to recollect him. The successor of Mr. C., a somewhat differently constituted teacher, found one morning at his school a little boy seated in front of his desk, with open book, trembling nerves and tearful eyes, carefully conning a self-imposed task. Observing his rueful countenance and his evident dejection, the teacher approached him with kind words: "Are you sick, my little fellow?" There was a magic in the tone that cheered at once with a ray of hope the desponding young heart. A faint smile broke thro' the cloud of his childish sorrow and overspread his face like a ray of genial sunshine through an April shower, as he answered "No, sir." "Perhaps," said his teacher, "you have a chill, have you?" Again the smile struggled to break over his face, and he replied negatively. Still he trembled like an aspen leaf. "Well, well," said the master, "perhaps I can guess what the trouble is; you are afraid of me, but I don't wish you to be. I come here to teach you, not to hurt you. Now if you will be good and diligent, and try to learn, there will be no trouble; we will be just the best of friends in the world." And soon they were, for W. T. H. would leave his sport at any time for the opportunity to chat with his teacher. Several months had elapsed after the entrance of young H., winter had set in with an unusual rigor, and the teacher met the lad's father. "Can you tell me," he asked, what has come upon my son? Heretofore I have had great difficulty to get him to attend the school, indeed have been compelled to use force, but now nothing is sufficient to induce him to remain at home; in the roughest and severest weather he must be wrapped up and sent on a horse to the school." Of course the explanation was simple and easy enough—the law of love had prevailed *as it ever will* when faithfully applied.

There was in this school an extraordinary case of mental *condition*—the word development will not apply. This was a daughter of the same gentleman. E. H. was smart at all kinds of housewife labors, could sweep, wash, knit, sew, and make herself generally useful in the family.—But she could not learn the alphabet. A B C D was the full extent of her attainments, and no skill, no patience, no ingenuity could lead her beyond that. E she could not learn, never did learn.—Kindness was thrown away, punishment was fruitless. What could have been the cause? The only hypothesis at all probable is, that during her infancy she was the pet of her grandfather, a feeble old man who sat the greater part of his time in a large rocking chair with his little grand-daughter in his lap. She had thus contracted a habit of rocking to and fro at all times as soon as seated. Various were the expedients to which her teacher resorted to break up this habit, believing that it was the primary cause of her incapacity. A strong silk handkerchief was passed around her body under the arms and made fast to the back of her seat. It was in vain; in a few minutes the head and as much of the chest as could be moved were in motion. Another effort met with no better success. The teacher attached a cord to his desk-bell, and tied it around his pupil's neck. Soon the telltale bell was heard, and the teacher's attention called to the cause. He began to congratulate himself upon his inventive genius. Being engaged with a class out of sight of his incorrigible rocker, the bell was not heard for some time, and the assurance of a permanent cure began to grow strong. Imagine his dismay on coming to his pupil to find her in a perfect delirium of enjoyment in her indomitable habit—rocking to her heart's content *with the bell grasped closely in both hands!*

Soon after she was removed from the school. Her aunt, dissatisfied with the efforts of teachers, determined to try what effect severity would have. She whipped her twice, a fever set in, and in a little while she was consigned to the grave. She did not learn E.

It was a great pity that none of her teachers ever discovered till too late that she was an excellent speller in words of four and five syllables! Had this fact been known and the French method of *word* teaching been tried, disregarding the alphabet entirely, as is now successfully done by many teachers in the United as well as in France, E. H. might have been made an accomplished scholar.

THE New York *Journal of Commerce* concludes an article upon the result of the late election in New Hampshire as follow: "Practically, as we have said, the result of the election will have no weight in the settlement of the great question before the country. If the Radicals had made up their minds before the election to impeach Andrew Johnson, they will impeach him now; and so they would have impeached him if the State had gone Democratic.—The party necessity for the act might have appeared all the more desperate had the Democrats been victorious. Negro suffrage was an issue, but the voice of New Hampshire is lost among the shouts of Ohio, New York, and the other great States which have already declared themselves against it. Radical Congressmen are not such simpletons as to mistake the hardly-won indorsement of their old party friends of one small State for the approval of people generally—for the inhabitants of the great and truly powerful States have already expressed their maked disapprobation of the general Congressional policy. In fact, we can discover nothing in the New Hampshire election beyond the evidences that party feeling runs high and strong in that State; and that the Democrats, with the decided advantage on their side of being the attacking party, have been beaten only by the greater number and resources of their opponents, but may perhaps, claim that they occupy a better position than before the fight."

MATRIMONY.

A couple sat beside the fire,
Debating which should first retire;
The husband sportively had said,
"Wife, you shall go and warm the bed."
"I never shall," she quick replied,
"I did so once, and nearly died."
"And I will not," rejoined the spouse,
With firmer tone and lowering brows.
And thus a war of words arose,
Continuing till they nearly froze—
When both grew mute, and hovering nigher
Around the faintly glimmering fire,
They trembled o'er the dying embers
As tho' the ague had seized their members—
Resolved, like heroes, never to yield,
But force each other from the field.
And thus this once fond, loving pair,
In silence shook and shivered there
Till every spark of fire was gone,
And cocks were crowing for the dawn—
When all at once the husband said,
"Wife, hadn't we better go to bed?"

AN AWFUL MUDDLE.—A young gentleman by the name of Conkey, having been united in the holy bonds of wedlock, sent the marriage notice, with a couplet of his own composition, to a local paper for publication, as follows:

"Married—On August 1st, A. Conkey, Esq., Aitorney at Law, to Miss Euphrenia Wiggins.

"Love is the union of two hearts,
That beat in softest melody,
Time with its ravages imparts
No bitter fusion to its ecstacy."

Mr. Conkey looked with much anxiety for the issue of the paper, that he might see his name in print. The typo into whose hands the notice was placed happened to be on a spree at the time, and made some wonderful blunders in setting it up, thus:

"Married—On August 1st, A Donkey, Esq., Eternally at Law, to Miss Euphunia Piggins.

"Love is an onion with two heads
That belt in softest melody,
Time with its cabbages imparts
No better food to an extra dray."

FARMING ON SHARES.—A farmer leased to his sonsin-law three acres of land, to be planted with corn, and cultivated by him 'at the halves.' In the fall, the lessee said that it was the poorest land he had ever worked on; 'for,' said he, 'I worked hard all summer, and at harvest time when we came to divide the crop, I not only had no corn for myself, but I had to go and buy five bushels of shelled corn to make out my father-in-law's half."

Here is another case illustrating the workings of this 'peculiar institution' of doing things on shares: Farmer A happened to have more pigs than he could keep, while his neighbor B had more milk than he could dispose of. One day Mr. A brought two pigs over and deposited them in Mr. B's pen, saying that he wished him to keep them two months, and have one of them as his share. B. replied as he had plenty of feed, he would keep them four months and have them both, as of course that would amount to the same thing! A. left, saying that he supposed it was all right; but guessed he would'nt bring any more.