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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, APRIL 11, 1868. No. 50.

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.
feb1-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.

A STOCK OF
NEW JEWELRY,
Silverware, Watches,
CLOCKS, NOTIONS, &c., NOW OPEN AT
E. T. WILLIS'

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.

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—1in.

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.*

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.

PROPOSALS
FOR BUILDING A SCHOOL HOUSE.

The undersigned will receive proposals until April 22nd, 1868, for building a School House at Locust Grove, Md. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Clerk's office in Chestertown, or at Shallcross' Wharf, after the 11th inst.
JAMES W. HURTT,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
JAMES WILLIS,
WILLIAM V. MYERS,
SAMUEL A. MERRITT,
April 4, 1868—3t. Committee.

LATEST NEWS!

☞ THE LATE STYLE ☜ of doing business at the "People's Popular Store," gives perfect satisfaction to close buyers. VICKERS will not be satisfied to sell as cheap as any store in Chestertown, but will guarantee to duplicate any article of merchandise purchased in Baltimore.

He respectfully asks an examination to make good the above statement. We would advise all those in want of Dry Goods, &c., to call at apr4. WM. A. VICKERS'.

NOT BROKE YET!

A. W. SPARKS has just received and is now opening at his store, an assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
WHICH HE IS SELLING VERY CHEAP.
Call and examine.
April 4, 1868.

Every Farmer or Settler in Delaware and Maryland should have a copy of the New Pamphlet entitled COME TO DELAWARE! the Garden State of the Union.

Rich in the production of every kind of fruit and vegetable; climate very mild and healthy; seasons two or three weeks earlier than New Jersey. Fortunes have been and are to be made; good farms obtained on easy terms. Good hospitable people. Land constantly increasing in value. Good chances for investment. Great immigration. THE ONLY PAMPHLET ever published giving full and impartial information concerning Delaware, its lands, agriculture, advantages, capabilities and resources, is now for the first time offered to the public. Send and get a copy. It contains information valuable for anyone to know. Price 35 cents, or with beautiful colored map, 50 cts. Address the author, HENRY T. WILLIAMS,
a4-2t. Office of N. Y. Independent, N. Y. City.

NOTICE.

This is to notify all persons residing on the shores of the Chesapeake Bay and its tributaries that we, the undersigned, have sent down the Susquehanna river a large quantity of logs for the stocking of our Saw Mills at Swan Creek, in Harford county, that some of said logs, having gone into the bay, are in no sense to be considered as estray or lost; that we are now engaged with a large force in gathering said logs, and that we will prosecute to the extent of the law any persons found taking, using, or in possession of any logs owned by us, or under our control.
HENRY JAMES & CO.
R. K. HAWLEY & CO.
mr28-4t. CRAIG & BLANCHARD.

NOTICE.—JOHN WILSON, colored, having left the service of the undersigned, to whom he has been regularly bound by the Orphans' Court of Kent county for a term of years not yet expired, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor or give employment to the said John Wilson, and not to trust him on my account. WILLIAM T. SPRY.
March 23, 1868—3t.

Fashionable Tailoring.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to carry on the above business, at the corner of Spring Avenue and Market Space. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, he solicits a continuance of the same, guaranteeing general satisfaction, and his work done as well and cheaper than the cheapest.
mar28-3t* J. J. PEARCE.

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.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned for work done in 1866 or 1867, are respectfully notified that all accounts not settled by the first of May next, will be placed in an officer's hands for collection. CHARLES ESTES.
Chestertown, March 28, 1868—3t.

The Maiden's Prayer.

She rose from her delicious sleep,
And put away her soft brown hair,
And in a tone as low and deep
As love's first whisper, breathed a prayer;
Her snow-white hands together pressed,
Her blue eyes sheltered in the lid,
The folded linen on her breast
Just swelling with the charms it hid.

And from her long and flowing dress
Escaped a bare and snowy foot,
Whose step upon the earth did press
Like a sweet snowflake soft and mute;
And then from slumbers soft and warm,
Like a young spirit fresh from heaven,
She bowed that young and matchless form,
And humbly prayed to be forgiven.

Oh, God! if souls as pure as these
Need daily mercy from thy throne—
If she upon her bended knees,
Our holiest and purest one—
She, with a face so clear and bright,
We deem her some stray child of light;
If she, with those soft eyes and tears,
Day after day in her young years,
Must kneel and pray for grace from Thee,
How hardly, if she win not Heaven,
Will our wild errors be forgiven.

Woman.

As a dove will clasp its wings to its sides, and cover and conceal the arrow preying upon its vitals, so it is the nature of a woman to hide from the world the pangs of a wounded affection. With her the desire of her heart has failed. The great charm of existance is at an end.—She neglects all the cheerful exercise that gladdens the spirits, quickens the pulse, and sends the tide of life in cheerful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken, the sweet refreshments of sleep are poisoned by melancholy dreams, "dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her feeble frame sinks under the least external assailant. Look for her after a little while and you will find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty should now be brought to darkness and the worm.—You will be told of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition that laid her low, but no one knows the mental malady that had previously sapped her strength, and made her an easy prey to the speiler.

FORGOT TO LOOK UP.—I have somewhere seen the story of a man who went one evening to steal corn from his neighbor's field. He took his little boy with him to sit on the fence and keep a look out, so as to give warning in case any one should come along. The man jumped over the fence with a large bag on his arm, and before commencing to take the corn, he looked all around, first one way then the other, and not seeing any person, he was just about to fill his bag. Then the little fellow, his son—a good little fellow he was, too—cried out:

"Father, there is one way you haven't looked yet?"

The father was startled, and supposed that some one was coming. He asked his son which way he meant.

"Why," said the little boy, "you forgot to look up."

The father was conscience-stricken;—he came back over the fence, took his little boy by the hand, and hurried home without the corn which he had designed to take. The little boy had reminded him that the eyes of God were upon him,—"The eyes of the Lord are in every place beholding the evil and the good."

THE following rules from the papers of Dr. West, according to his memorandum, are thrown together as way-marks in the journey of life:

Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

Never show levity when people are at worship.

Never resent a supposed injury until you know the views and motives of the author.

Always take the part of any other person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never think less of another on account of his differing with you on political or religious subjects.

Not to dispute with a man who is more than 70 years of age; nor with a woman, nor an enthusiast.

Nor affect to be witty, or to jest, so as to wound the feelings of another. To say as little as possible about myself, and of those who are near to me. To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court a favor of the rich by flattering either their vanities or vices.

To speak with deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct and note my feelings.

HORRIBLE.—A few days ago a man died not far from this place and in this State, under the following fearful circumstances. He had been wicked during life. Drawing near to death's door, friends endeavored to talk to him upon the subject of religion. He repulsed them, saying that "if God would not save him, he could go to hell." In an hour or two he died, crying out, "fire! fire! fire! I am burning up with fire!" and with these fearful and horrid exclamations quivering upon his lips, he passed away.—*Gallatin (Ela.) Examiner.*

JESUS hath now many lovers of his Heavenly Kingdom, but few bearers of his Cross. All desire to rejoice with him; few are willing to endure anything for him. Many follow Jesus unto the breaking of bread, but few to the drinking of the cup of his passion. Many reverence his miracles, few follow the ignominy of his Cross.

LEGAL.—If possession is nine points of the law, what is the tenth?—Disappointment, and it's as big as the other nine put together, and much more common.

For the Kent News.

Old School Chronicles.—No. 10.

BY ONE OF THE PUPILS.

A brother of D. C. taught at the Still Pond school when the house stood near the grove between the dwellings of Robert Beswicks and John Moore, just below where the road then did fork to lead to Still Pond Neck. In the same house long before this, J. K., who owned a little farm in the vicinity, also taught: the writer went to him, but with little or no advantage; perhaps it may not have been wholly the teacher's fault. Intemperance, however, rendered him totally unfit for his position. Subsequently the school was under the care of Col. G. G., and his administration became quite efficient. Your veracious chronicler was a pupil, and will never forget the kindness of his old teacher, now rapidly descending the vale of life. I had no books—many of my fellow pupils were no better situated. Books were not then so easily procured as now. Col. G. was a great reader, and then somewhat of a politician. He subscribed for Niles' Register, a valuable publication. From this I read, as school lessons, such selections as he directed. I became very fond of it; and reading, which had heretofore been to me an intolerable drudgery, became a pleasure, indeed a passion. To Col. G. and Niles' Register I owe my love of books. But I am leaving D. C's young brother out in the cold; perhaps deservedly, for though younger he was not a whit less tyrannical. G. T. M. was among his smallest pupils; for some alleged offence, but more probably to inspire a wholesome awe, and to impress the school with a proper respect for absolute sovereignty, he pounced upon the poor lad and cuffed and hammered him most unmercifully, using even his boots upon the unresisting child. An elder brother of the boy, not in the school, hearing his cries, ran to his rescue; a short conflict ensued, with damaging results to the barbarous birch-wielder.

He remained but a short time, as his irritability and lack of self-government kept him in perpetual hot water. His successor, I think, was a slim, slick, slender specimen of a Yankee, Mr. B. My first acquaintance with him was characteristic and unique. Residing in the neighborhood, I usually attended the M. E. Church at Still Pond. I had heard of the advent of the new teacher. Being somewhat late at church, I found only a few outside, among these the tall stranger, of whom I inferred at once that he was the teacher. While hitching my team he came to me, and unceremoniously accosted me by name, remarking that he *guessed* my carriage was a new one. I advised him to *guess* again. He did, and with better success; it had been repaired and repainted. He paid an undeserved compliment to my horse, and then wished to know the time of day. I drew out my watch to give the desired information, and quick as an electric flash came the question, "How will you trade watches?"—Quietly returning my watch to its place, I remarked that trading was not in my line, and if it were, that neither the day nor the place were very appropriate. He expressed his regret that he had ignorantly tresspassed upon my conscientious scruples, and left me.

Whatever may have been Mr. B's qualifications as a teacher, and I am not disposed to rate them very high, he was certainly a sharp speculator. As a general thing he carried a half dozen old watches, more or less, he usually owned two or three horses, not unfrequently as many carriages, and was always ready for a trade. He soon became well known—indeed I might say famous.

He became quite intimate with good old father B., the successful shoemaker farmer. The schoolmaster found his classes broken up and his plans deranged by the occurrence of chills and fevers. Was there no remedy attainable by Yankee ingenuity? A pill was compounded, and as soon as the symptoms appeared the patient was called and a sufficient dose administered to create an intestine revolt and relieve the stomach of all irritating and morbific matter, and the pupil patient was as lively as a cricket. Of course the matter was reported at home with all the high coloring the youthful exaggeration could give, and the pills, if not the teacher, rose rapidly in popular estimation. There could certainly be no cheaper advertising medium, and why not seize the opportunity to make a splendid speculation. A copartnership was formed with Father B., and the pill business promised to be a better investment than watches, horses, carriages or schools. The manufacture was of course a profound secret. But "the best laid plans of mice and men aft gang aglee." The firm ran short of ingredients. The junior member could not leave his school nor the senior his farm to procure a supply. Neither had any knowledge of that professional short-hand which, by cabalistic signs, and incomprehensible hieroglyphics, enables the educated faculty to indicate unknown things in unknown quantities. To write in plain English might be fatal to the growing pill trade. In this dilemma the senior partner was deputed to go to Turner's Creek, and through Capt. P., under a pledge of secresy, order the desired drug. Very confidentially was the order given and received. The boat had left the wharf, her sails were being set, and the little bark was gliding away like a thing of life.—Parting jokes were heard, and now one and then another would repeat some order either to modify it or to impress it more fully upon the good-natured captain. In the midst of all this it suddenly occurred to the senior member of the pill firm that great loss must inevitably result from the neglect of his confidential order, to avoid which he inadvertently bawled out, "Capt. P. don't forget that five pounds of jalap." An uproarious laugh from the crowd opened his mind to a conviction of his indiscretion, whereupon he drily observed that "jalap was only one of the *ingre-giencies*"—"And May apple root the other," suggested a wag. Alas! for the patent.—He had hit the nail—the secret was out. The old gentleman left for home, reflecting doubtless much upon that proverb which predicates certain benefits from a still tongue.

But a yet greater misfortune was in store for the pill speculation. The schoolmaster himself fell sick. He took his own pills; the remedy proved worse than the disease; a doctor was called, and for several days the chance for life was exceedingly dubious. Good nursing, aided by medical skill, was triumphant; and he was brought to his feet again. He had been up only a few days, when he found his way to a tree loaded with luscious pears. Unmindful of the physician's charge in regard to diet, he overloaded his stomach and superinduced a relapse. Again the pills made matters worse; again the doctor was called, and a spell yet more critical followed, from which, when he recovered, he concluded to close up his business and leave. The pill traffic was at an end.—The teacher said that the doctor had got all the profits and he all the pain.

Mr. B. had also a brother who taught about this time in Broad Neck. Of him the writer knew but little; he was reported to be diligent and attentive to the duties of his high office, and not like his brother, absorbed in speculation. And here I am reminded of two of our old teachers, both peculiar in their way.—Col. C.—how genial in company, how fond of social life, how full of humor and hilarity! One would hardly suppose that any circumstance could have induced him to resort to severity of discipline. Yet more than one of his pupils doubtless will long retain the most vivid impressions of the vigor and weight of the descending ferule upon the out-stretched palm, and with what instinctive suddenness that palm would be snatched away. Yet the most of the good Colonel's discipline was administered with so much of his characteristic cheerfulness as to deprive it of a good part of its sting. And McK.!—How many will remember the burly, broad shouldered, broad-faced, broad voiced and genial McK. He commenced his labors as a teacher among us at Caulk's field, and gave very general satisfaction to both parents and children, with of course some exceptions among the latter. Subsequently he taught, I think, at St. Paul's church in the vestry room; of this I am not very sure, yet here it must have been where the boys would watch for old Mr. E. and his horned team on the way to mill, and for a sufficient consideration (usually a quarter) induce him to turn them out of the yoke, and show the lads a fight which would have thrilled the blood of a matadore. Mc. taught several years in Broad Neck, to which place he returned after a brief intermission spent in Baltimore, engaged it was said, in trade in wood. He finally gave up the public school and opened a private one at Stepney, in which he remained until the death of his lifelong friend Mr. J. G. He then took the school at Worton Point for a short time. But the infirmity of deafness increasing upon him, satisfied him no doubt that his course as a teacher was run. No man ever led a more quiet inoffensive life and many friends cherish his memory.

"I WILL give notice," said a reverend Dr. in his pulpit, "of the annual meeting of the Maternal Society. It is to be hoped that every member will be present, and all mothers, married or single, are particularly invited." He meant, of course, "all ladies." The same excellent gentleman was illustrating a sermon on human greed by the story of Esau. "How many there are, my friends," said he, impressively, "even among us, who would exchange their birthright for a pot of message." He saw a smile stealing over the faces of his auditors, and repeated, with more emphasis, "Yes, even here, there are those who would exchange their birthright for a pot of sausage!" He could not imagine why they looked so funny about it.

WHAT ridiculous things occur sometimes at funerals! For instance, on one of those solemn occasions out West, there stood in the house of the defunct an old-fashioned clock, which, when it finished the announcement of the meridian hour, was made to play a tune. The officiating minister was in the midst of his sermon when, noon having arrived, the clock commenced striking twelve. In a very solemn tone he impressed on his hearers the inevitable flight of time; but the exhortation was evidently ineffective, as the clock instantly followed with the cherry old notes of "Take your time, Miss Lucy!"

"WHAT's that picture on?" said a countryman in our hearing the other day in a print store to the proprietor, who was turning over some engravings. "That, sir," said the dealer, "is Joshua commanding the sun to stand still." "Du tell! Well, which is Josh, and which is his son?"

A BERKSHIRE paper says that a fellow in that vicinity went courting his girl on Monday evening, and wishing to be conversational observed: The thermomekron is twenty degrees below zelon this evening. "Yes," innocently replied the maiden, "such kind of birds do fly higher some seasons of the year than others."

JOSH BILLINGS correctly remarks:—Success in life iz very apt tew make us forget the time when we wasn't much.—It iz just so with the frog on the jump—he kant remember when he was a tadpole—but other folks can."

English Liberals on American Radicalism.

Some of the most conspicuous of those English radicals to whom the ultraists in this country have generally looked for aid and comfort seem to be becoming apprehensive of the results of the extravagances of their political allies in the United States upon the progress of the liberal party in England. The protest of Bright against the impeachment of the President, the warning voice of Mill, and last, and most significant of all, the late fulmination of the literary Jupiter of English radicalism, Goldwin Smith, has fallen like bombshells in the radical camp in this country. Goldwin Smith, one of the most distinguished of the professors of Oxford University, and an intense sympathizer with American radicalism—an object of well-nigh idolatrous admiration to the most cultivated of the radical leaders in this country, as well as to the rank and file of the "loyal leaguers"—has written a letter to the London Times, in which he speaks of those who are hard at work impeaching the President "for differing with them in opinion" as seeking "by inflammatory speeches and measures of violence to spur enthusiasm again to the revolutionary pitch, and by so doing they increase and precipitate reaction." The learned professor proceeds to say "that at present the Anglo Saxon and the negro are separated from each other by almost, the whole diapason of humanity; that social fusion is impossible, and that without social fusion political fusion is very difficult." He speaks of impeachment as "tending only to put the feelings of the mass of this people, weary of extreme measures and alarmed for the constitution, on the President's side."—He pronounces the whole radical scheme of reconstruction "irrational," and, "most unkindest cut of all," declares that "the doctrine of State rights itself has always seemed to him sound," and that he, the great philosopher and idol of American radicalism, had "always held that federation, not centralized nationality, was the destined system of the new world—the only system by which the blessings of union could be extended to the communities of a whole continent, and reconciled with liberty, self-government, and independence of mind."

What a judgment that is to come from the very summit of the radical Olympus. One might imagine it was an extract from the forthcoming work of A. H. Stephens, instead of the renowned radical of England, Goldwin Smith.

THE INHABITANTS OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—Dr. Hays, the Artic explorer, lectured before the Society of Natural Science, at Buffalo, on Thursday evening last, wherein he recounted his experience in the land of the icebergs, and gave an interesting account of his observations as to the natives. He said he had personally inquired into the nature of their religion, and the result strengthened his belief that there was no spot upon the face of the globe, however remote from civilization, however dismal and secluded, where man did not believe in a hereafter. The natives believe in a ubiquitous Ruler, in the immortality of the soul, and in happiness or misery in the life to come.—But the Heaven of their imagination is a "Happy Island," covered with green grass, and in the centre of which, upon a high elevation, sits the "Great Spirit." Around the outer extremity of the island, which is circular, are five rows of pots, kept perpetually boiling. In one of these rows is the flesh of the walrus, in another that of the bear, in another that of the seal, &c.

The journey to the island occupies about five days. Upon arriving there, the guest is directed to select a pot, not previously engaged, before which he is graciously permitted to sit and eat forever.—The place is always warm—the sun never ceasing to shine—and is devoid of icebergs, or frigidity in any shape.

The imaginary place of punishment is an island at the bottom of the sea, wofully beset with icebergs, and dreary and dismal. Darkness reigns forever. The culprits are never allowed anything to eat, and are doomed to an eternity of shivering and shaking. The presiding deity of the abode of happiness is of the male persuasion, while the ruler of the other place is of the opposite sex.

It would be observed, remarked the Doctor, that these people's ideas of future punishment involved extreme cold, instead of extreme heat. Therefore, the logic of missionaries was often lost upon them; for when told that if they did not do so and so they would go to a very warm place in the next world, they invariably replied "that's just where we want to go—cold place, ugh! never."

A STRONG HINT.—"Well, father, I've left Brown's for good," said a boy as he entered the house.

"What's the matter, Edmund?" said the father.

"Nothing particular," replied Edmund; "but Mr. Brown threw out some hints, and talked so insinuating, that I could't stand it."

"What did he say, my son?"

"Why he pretended that I robbed the money drawer—and insinuated as much as if I was a liar and a thief and he hinted that if I did not evacuate his premises at once, he would kick me out; and so I thought I might as well come home!"

WHEN a particular good-looking man or woman is met on the street, nine people in ten look round after passing for a second glance. This is as natural as it is for a lobster to run into a saled, or giddy fashion into extravagance. The advice never to look back doesn't apply when good-looking people are to be studied.

LEAP YEAR DIALOGUE.—"Miss, will you take my arm?"

"Yes sir, and you too."

"Can't spare but the arm," replied the old bachelor.

"Then," replied she, "I shan't take it, as my motto is, *go the whole hog or nothing.*"

AN Irish soldier, who now and then indulges in a drop of whiskey, was thus accosted by the reviewing general:

"What makes your nose so red?"

"Plaze your honor," replied Patrick, "I always bloosh whin I spake to a Gineral officer."

A MAN who was charged with ten gallons of whiskey, though the publican sent him only an eight gallon keg, said he, "didn't mind the money overcharged so much as the strain on the keg."