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The Kent News:

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

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, paasble in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserved 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 dispatch.

A VALUABLE FARM
On Chester River,
AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale their FARM lying in Kent county, Md., containing about

350 ACRES,

nearly all arable and under good fencing. It is about five miles from Chestertown, lying directly on Chester River, convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.

The Improvements

are a FRAME DWELLING with Kitchen attached, Barn, Granary, and other Out-Buildings, all in good order. Also, two Tenant Houses.

A Fine Apple Orchard and about 300 *Peach Trees in bearing.*

TERMS OF SALE:—One-sixth cash; one-sixth in twelve and one-sixth in eighteen months and the residue in four years—the purchaser to give bond with approved security for the credit payments, with interest from day of sale. For further particulars consult R. HYNSON, Esq., our Attorney. FORD & BARKMAN.
Nov. 21, 1868—tf.

For Sale Cheap

In Middlesex county, Virginia,

About 1,000 Acres

of good Land, in lots to suit, part cleared and part in extra fine virgin Timber fronting on main road and Peyanketank River.

BUILDINGS GOOD.

PEACH ORCHARD of earliest kinds, one year out, 1600 trees will market ten days earlier than Maryland or Delaware. Splendid soil and climate for early fruit and vegetables.

Also, a superior WATER POWER & MILL SEAT. Price low and terms easy. Rappahannock steamboat from Baltimore in about ten hours—lands at North End, within 2½ miles of the farm. Apply to W. C. CONRAD, Wood Port, Sandy Bottom P O., Va., or JOHN H. GEMMILL, within one mile. d5-8t.*

Small Farm for Sale

THE undersigned, intending to remove to Virginia, offers at private sale his farm situate near Belair, Kent county, Md., adjoining the lands of Messrs. I C. Taylor, John T Shirven and Comegys Cosden, and containing

About 60 Acres.

The land is all arable, except a small meadow, and divided into three fields—one of which is in Peach trees (about 1,900) planted last spring. The Dwelling is brick, and with some repairs might be made a very comfortable house. A pump of good water in the yard.

The farm lies in a good and improving neighborhood, and is within a mile and a half of a mill, churches and school. The Railroad will pass within half a mile of the farm on the western side.

This farm will be sold a bargain. For further particulars consult the undersigned, or address him at Chestertown, Md.
jy25-tf WM. R. APSLEY.

New Harness Store!

JOS. W. EDWARDS

RESPECTFULLY informs his old friends and the public generally that he has again commenced the Harness making business at his old stand opposite the Voshell House, and has now in store a fine assortment of

SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS.

WHIPS, HORSE BLANKETS,
Sleigh Bells, all kinds of OIL for Harness,
all kinds of BITTS, &c.

HARNESS manufactured to order out of the best material, by good workmen. Repairing of every description done at short notice.

Having had some eighteen or twenty years experience in the business, I flatter myself that I can give general satisfaction, and shall spare no effort to please all who favor me with their patronage. Give me a call.
d26-tf. J. W. EDWARDS.

Chestertown Bakery
AND CANDY MANUFACTORY!

Corner High and Queen Sts.

CANDY AT CITY PRICES!
CANDY AT CITY PRICES!
ORANGES, LEMONS, CITRON, CURRENTS,
RAISINS, ALMONDS, FILBERTS,
WALNUTS, GROUND NUTS,
AT CITY PRICES.
KISSES, TAFFE, CAKES, BREAD, &c.,
At City Prices.

☞ To get the worth of your money, call at HUDGINS' BAKERY and supply yourselves for Christmas at City prices. d5.

BOUNTIES!

I am still receiving all classes of State Claims, for Collection, upon my usual Commission of ten per cent. NO CLAIMS BOUGHT.

No Charge unless Successful.

Notwithstanding the recent Limitation Act, it is believed that provision will be made for the payment of the large class of just Claims still unsettled.

Papers entrusted to my care will be kept in a *Fire-proof Vault*, specially built in the office for the purpose.

ALL KINDS OF U. S. BOUNTY, PAY AND PENSION CLAIMS still promptly collected by
WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
N. E. Cor. of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
sep19-y BALTIMORE, MD.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.
May 16, 1868—y.

FOR RENT,
A FARM OF 280 ACRES,
near Colgan's X Roads, about six miles from Centreville and Church Hill. Good HOUSE and necessary Out-Buildings; all under good fencing. The Railroad passes within a half mile of it. For particulars apply to Col. H. S. McCOMB, Wilmington, Del., or to
THOS. Q. PRIMROSE,
d19-3t. Queen Anne's Co

PREACHING IN SALEM M. E. CHURCH at Bell Air, every Sabbath Afternoon, at 2 o'clock, commencing Jan. 3rd. d26.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1869. No. 37.

NEW STORE.

WILLIAM S. ELBURN

HAS opened a New Store in Chestertown, opposite the Kent National Bank, where he has now on hand and for sale

A CHOICE VARIETY OF
CONFECTIONERY, &c.,
at low prices, such as

FRENCH AND COMMON CANDIES, FIGS, RASINS, PRUNES, DATES, LEMONS, ORANGES, and NUTS of all kinds.

☞ I have also made arrangements to supply the reading public with some of the best

Weekly Papers and Periodicals

published, and shall keep on hand the NEW YORK LEDGER, MERCURY, DAY BOOK, HARPER'S WEEKLY, &c.

I have also a variety of BOOKS for sale or hire. WM. S. ELBURN.
Jan. 9, 1869—y.

BEEF! BEEF!

R. S. USILTON, BUTCHER, respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he may be found every day during the winter (Sundays excepted) at the store formerly occupied by John L. Stam, Esq., where he will be pleased to supply all in want with BEEF of the best quality, at lowest prices.

He returns thanks for the liberal patronage received in the past, and hopes by constant personal attention to business, and renewed efforts to please, to secure a continuance of public favor. ☞ WANTED, all kinds of HIDES, Beef, Sheep and Calf, for which the highest cash price will be paid.
jan9-2m. R. S. USILTON.

A. H. ROCKWELL'S
EATING HOUSE.
CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned having opened an Eating House on the corner opposite the jail, is prepared to accommodate the public with

OYSTERS, Beef Steak, Tea and Coffee, &c.,

gotten up in the very best style. I will spare no effort to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

OYSTERS by the quart or gallon supplied to families. A. H. ROCKWELL.
Dec. 12, 1868.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

JOHN H. REDUE,
(adjoining the Bank,)
has just opened a fine assortment of GOODS embracing
TOYS of every description.
CANDIES, French and Common,
RAISINS, ORANGES, FIGS,
CITRON, CURRENTS, NUTS,
APPLES, &c., &c., &c.

Everything calculated to please the little folks' may here be found, together with articles suitable for presents, &c. A call is solicited.
d19. JOHN H. REDUE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Having discontinued the Wheelwrighting and Blacksmithing business at Still Pond, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all those with whom they have unsettled accounts, that they desire a settlement with one and all, by note or otherwise, on or before the 12th day of January next, so that the books of the concern may then be finally closed. All accounts not settled by that date will be placed in a train of collection. HARBOURD & CLINTON,
d26 3t. Still Pond.

Notice to Creditors.

MISS ANNA M. L. EARLE, having given up business and removed from the county, has left her accounts for settlement with the undersigned. All persons indebted on book account or otherwise, are respectfully requested to make settlement on or before January 11th, 1869, as I am directed to place all accounts unpaid at that time in the hands of an officer.
d26-2t. J. A. PEARCE, Attorney.

CALL AND EXAMINE
The Splendid Assortment
OF
Watches, Jewelry,
CHAINS,
SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
at
d12. **WILLIS'.**

NOTICE.
The Second Annual Session of the Parochial School of Chester Parish, for Boys and Girls, will begin on Thursday, October 1st, at 9 o'clock, A. M. No pains will be spared to make the instruction given in the school thorough and systematic. For terms, &c., apply to the REV. MR. GOODWIN,
sep12-tf. Queen Street.

REMOVAL.

TO MY FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.

I have taken the store owned by Mr. Jno. H. Burchinal, formerly occupied by R. P. Stewart and lately by Clark & Usilton, where I am now opening a new and cheap lot of Goods.

My friends and the public generally are invited to give me a call. My motto is still not to be undersold. WM. W. PARKS.
Dec. 19, 1868—3t.

FOUND.
Having looked over my books I find that I have bills standing from twelve months to six years, which must be paid. After the first of January these bills will all be made out, and those not settled by the FIRST OF FEBRUARY will be placed in an officer's hands for collection. Thankful for past patronage, I hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

After the first Jan. may be found at the old stand opposite the Bank.
d26-3t. JAMES BRICE, Butcher.

FOR RENT,
A PRODUCTIVE FARM
near Williamsburg, Va., containining 350 acres of arable land. There is on it an excellent House, &c. This property will be leased for several years on liberal terms. Also, a smaller Farm in Cecil county, Md. For particulars call promptly on JAMES B. GROOME,
d26-3t* Elkton, Maryland.

A CARD.
JOHN O. SLAY will attend to professional business, during the temporary absence of G. VICKERS, at their office in Chestertown. VICKERS & SLAY.
Dec. 12, 1868—8t.

NOTICE.
All accounts left at the office of WM. BACCHUS, Esq., in Chestertown, to be collected according to law or on commission, will receive prompt attention by
ap11-tf. R. W. CALDER, Constable.

Mules! Mules!
ONE PAIR OF MULES AND ONE HORSE for sale by N. BARNARD,
sep19-tf. Still Pond, Kent Co., Md.

LET IT PASS.

"Let former grudges pass."—*Shakspeare.*

Be not swift to take offence;
Let it pass!
Anger is a foe to sense;
Let it pass!
Brood not darkly o'er a wrong,
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing this cherry song—
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Strife surrounds the purest mind;
Let it pass!
As the unregarded wind,
Let it pass!
Any vulgar souls that live,
May condemn without reprieve;
'Tis the noble who forgive,
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass!
Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass!
Since our joys must pass away,
Like the dew-drops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

If for good you've taken ill,
Let it pass!
Do not with scorn the measure fill,
Let it pass!
Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, But wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Bid your anger to depart;
Let it pass!
Lay those homely words to heart,
Let it pass!
Follow not the giddy throng,
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing the cherry song—
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

ADVICE TO GIRLS.—Young ladies, the whole secret with nine-tenths of you, of not being able to secure good husbands, is simply that you do not know how to work. You have no knowledge of practical house keeping, and consequently are useless as helpmates. Instead of being an assistant to a husband you are an obstacle to his success. Your style of living, too is incompatible with his means. You want to begin house keeping as your parents left off, not as they began, and there are few young men who have not already a good income, can afford to marry you. There are no possible objections to the accomplishments of music, painting, and the like, as such, but the idea is to be able to set these prior amusements aside, for the stern duties of married life call for your practic knowledge. Show the young man that you can do your part as double business, and that you will not be a dead expense to him through life. Believe us, young friends, as many true, patrotic, womanly hearts beat over household duties as flutter beneath the soft light of a parlor chandelier. Your kiss is just as sweet, your smile just as bright, your heart as happy and tender after days exertions in a sphere worthy of true womanhood, as in the places of dissipation, frippery and silly amusement. Have an ambition to do your part in life, cultivate industrial habits, and let the parlor accomplishments go with the higher accomplishments we have roughly enumerated. It is astonishing how soon a domestic young lady is found out and appreciated. It is because she is such a rare exception to the general rule.

THE BODY SOLD.—I remember, a few years ago, a poor man, who went round, from town to town, and from city to city, all through the country, exhibiting himself to medical men and students because he had an enormous tumor, which disfigured him frightfully. He got his living by exhibiting himself; and at last this poor man actually sold his body for a stipulated price, giving a writing that it should be delivered to certain medical gentlemen immediately upon his death; and people all through the country, who knew that fact said, "How horrible that a man should sell his body, and eat the bread purchased by his own flesh and blood!" And yet there were walking the streets of Boston men who had sold reputation, and honor, and manhood for money, and who were living day by day upon the price of their own integrity;—and nobody thought that was awful! These men were to be seen all through the city, and young men looked up to them and said, "That is a glorious success; if we could only attain to that we should be satisfied.—*Rev. Mr. Clarke's Sermon.*

FIFTEEN GREAT MISTAKES.—It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyments of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgments and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; not to yield in immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in a fallen world; not to aim at perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible which we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for Time, when any moment may launch us into Eternity.

REMEDY FOR A BONE FELON.—We have been handed the following remedy for this painful affliction. The gentleman who handed it to us has tested its efficacy with success: "As soon as the pulsation that indicates the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of a five cent piece, and keep it on for six or eight hours; at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister will be found the felon, easily taken out with the point of a needle.

THE PRAYER BOOK.

A FRENCH WILL STORY.

"Is she dead, then?"

"Yes, madame," replied the gentleman in brown coat and short breeches.

"And her will?"

"Is going to be opened here immediately by her solicitor."

"Shall we inherit anything?"

"I suppose so; we have claims."

"Who is the miserable dressed personage who intrudes herself here?"

"Oh, she?" said the little man sneeringly, "she won't have much in the will. She is sister to the deceased."

"What, that Annie, who wedded a man of nothing, an officer?"

"Precisely so."

"She must have no small amount of impudence to present herself here before a respectable family."

"The more so, as sister Egerie, of noble birth, has never forgiven her that *mesalliance.*"

Annie moved at this time across the room in which the family of the deceased was assembled. She was pale, her fine black eyes were filled with precocious wrinkles.

"What do you come here for?" said, with great haughtiness, Madame de Villeboys, the lady who, a moment before, had been interrogating the little man who had inherited with her.

"Madame," the poor lady replied with humility, I do not come here to claim a part of what does not belong to me; I come solely to see M. Dubois, my sister's solicitor, to inquire if she spoke of me in her last hours."

"What! do you think people busy themselves about you?" arrogantly observed Madame de Villeboys; "the disgrace of a great house—you wedded a man of nothing, a sailor of Bonaparte's."

"Madame, my husband, though a child of the people, was a brave soldier, and what is better, an honest man," observed Annie.

At this moment a venerable personage, the notary, Dubois, made his appearance.

"Cease," said he, "to reproach Annie with a union which her sister has long forgiven her. Annie loved a brave, generous and good man, who had no other crime to reproach himself with than poverty and the obscurity of his name. Nevertheless, had he lived, if his family had known him as well as I knew him, Annie would be at this time happy and respected."

"But why is this woman here?"

"Because it is her place to be here," replied the notary gravely; "I, myself, requested her to attend."

M. Dubois, then opened the will:

"I, being sound in mind and heart, Egerie de Damaning, retired as a boarder in the Convent of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, dictate the following wishes as the expression of my formal desire and principal of my testament:

"After my decease there will be found two hundred thousand francs in money at my notary's, besides jewelry, clothes and furniture, and also a chateau worth two hundred thousand francs.

"In the convent, where I have been residing, there will only be found my prayer book, 'Heures de la Vierge,' holy volume, which remains as it was when I took it with me at the time of the emigration, I desire that these objects be divided into three lots.

"The first lot, the two hundred thousand francs.

"The second lot, the chateau, furniture and jewels.

"The third lot, my book, Heures de Vierge.

"I have pardoned my sister Annie the grief she has caused to us, and I would have comforted her in her sorrows if I had known sooner of her return to France. I compomise her in my will.

"Madame de Villeboys, my beloved cousin, shall have the first choice.

"M. Vatry, my brother-in-law, shall have the second choice.

"Annie will take the remaining lot."

"Ah! ah!" said Vatry, "sister Egerie was a good one; that was rather clever on her part."

"Annie will only have the prayer book," exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, laughing. The notary, interrupting her, asked:

"Madame, which lot do you choose?"

"The two hundred thousand franc sin money."

"Have you fully made up your mind?"

"Perfectly so."

The man of law, addressing himself to the good feeling of the lady, said: "Madame, you are rich, and Annie has nothing. Could you not leave this lot, and take the book of prayers, which the eccentricity of the deceased has placed on a par with the other lots?"

"You must be joking, Mr. Dubois?" exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, "you must really be very dull not to see the intention of sister Egerie in all this. Our honored cousin foresaw full well that her book of prayers would fall to the lot of Annie, who has the last choice."

"And what do you conclude from that?" said the notary.

"I conclude that she intends to intimate to her sister that repentance and prayer were the only help she had to expect in this world."

As she finished these words, Madame de Villeboys made a definite selection of the ready money for her share. Monsieur Vatry, as may be easily imagined, selected the chateau, furniture and jewels as his lot.

"Monsieur Vatry," said M. Dubois to that gentleman, "even suppose it had been the intention of the deceased to punish her sister, it would be noble on your part, millionaire as you are, to give at least a portion of yours to Annie, who is in so much want of it."

"Thanks for your advice, dear sir," replied Vatry. "The mansion is situated on the very confines of my woods and suits me admirably, all the more so that it is ready furnished. As to the jewels of sister Egerie, they are reminiscences which she ought never to part with."

"Since it is so," said the notary, "my poor Madame Annie, here's a prayer book that remains to you."

Annie, attended by her son, a handsome boy, with blue eyes, took her sister's old prayer book, and making him kiss it after her, she said:

"Hector, kiss this book, which belonged to your poor aunt, who is dead, but who would have loved you well had she known you. When you have learned to read you will pray to heaven to make you wise and good; and happier than your unfortunate mother."

The eyes of those who were present were filled with tears, notwithstanding their efforts to preserve a feeling of indifference.

The child embraced the old prayer book with boyish fervor, and opening it, he exclaimed: "Oh! mamma, look what pretty pictures!"

"Indeed!" said the mother, happy in the gladness of her boy.

"Yes. The good Virgin in a red dress, holding the Infant in her arms. But, why, mamma, has silk paper been put upon the pictures?"

"So that they might not be injured, my dear."

"But, mamma, why are there ten silk papers to each engraving?"

The mother looked, and uttering a sudden shriek, she fell into the arms of M. Dubois, the notary, who addressing those present, said:

"Leave her alone; it won't be much; people don't die of these shocks. As for you, little one," addressing Hector, "give me that prayer book, you will tear the engravings."

The inheritors withdrew, making various conjectures as to the cause of Annie's sudden illness, and the interest which the notary took in her. A month afterwards they met Annie and her son exceedingly well, but not extravagantly dressed, taking an airing in a two-horse chariot.—This led them to make inquiries, and they learned that Madame Annie had recently purchased a mansion for a hundred thousand francs, and was giving a first rate education to her son. The news came like a thunderbolt upon them. Madame de Villeboys and M. Vatry hastened to the notary for explanations. The good Dubois was working at his desk.

"Perhaps we are disturbing you," said the arrogant lady.

"No matter, I was in the act of settling a purchase in the State funds for Madame Annie."

"What! after purchasing a house and equipage has she still money to invest?"

"Undoubtedly so."

"But where did the money come from?"

"What, did you not see?"

"When?"

"When she shrieked on seeing what the prayer book contained, which she inherited."

"We observed nothing."

"Oh! I thought you saw it," said the sarcastic notary. "That prayer book contained sixty engravings, and each engraving was covered by ten notes of a thousand francs each."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Vatry, thunderstruck.

"If I had only known it!" shouted Madame de Villeboys.

"You had your choice," added the notary, "I, myself urged you to take the prayer book, but you refused."

"But who could expect to find a fortune in a breviary?"

The two baffled egotists withdrew, their hearts swollen with passionate envy.

Madame Annie is still in Paris. If you pass by the Rue Lafitte on a fine summer evening, you will see a charming picture on the first floor, illuminated by the reflection of wax lights.

A lady who has joined the two hands of her son, a fair child of scarce six years of age, in humble prayer before an old book of "Heures de la Vierge," and for which a case of gold has been made.

"Pray for me," said the mother.

"And for what else," inquired the child.

"For your father; your dear father who perished without knowing you, without being able to love you."

"Must I pray to the saints, mother?"

"Yes, my child, and don't forget a saint who watches from Heaven, and smiles upon us from above the clouds."

"What is the name of that saint, ma?"

The woman, then watering the child's head with her tears, answers:

"Her name is—sister Egerie."

"JOB PRINTING!" exclaimed an old lady the other day, as she peered over her spectacles at the advertising page of a country newspaper. "Poor Job! they've kept him printing week after week ever since I first learnt to read; and if he wasn't the most patientest man that ever was, he never could have stood it so long nohow."

THE greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution, who resists the sorest temptations from within and without, who is the calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God is the most unfaltering.—*Dr. Channing.*

A BACHELOR according to the latest definition, is the man who has lost the opportunity of making a woman miserable.

A COUPLET FOR YOUNG LADIES.—The best of all ways to lengthen your days, is to go to bed early and never wear stays.

"LET us have peace," as the fellow said when he locked up his wife in the coal-cellar.

FOREIGN BEDS.

It is curious to notice the habits of different nations in regard to beds. However dress, food, manners, cooking, political conditions may vary in other countries, the beds differ as notably as anything else does. In Eastern nations the bed is nothing but a carpet, and is carried about and spread in any convenient place, the tired native lying down in his clothes. We remember a child who used to be puzzled with those miracles of our Saviour, who on restoring an impotent man, directed him to take up his bed and walk—his idea of a bed consisting in a four post bedstead with its pallaisse, mattress and feather bed, besides blankets, sheets and pillows. But even in very cold countries the beds are closely allied to the Eastern carpet. In taking a furnished house in Russia, on inquiring for the servant's bedrooms and beds, which did not appear in the inventory, on our surveying the apartments, it comes out that the Russian servants are in the habit of laying anywhere—on the floors, in the passages, on the mats, at the door rooms, or even on the carpets in the sitting-rooms—generally near to the stoves in the winter season.—The Emperor himself sleeps on a leathern sofa, in a sitting-room, lying down in dressing gown, but not removing his underclothing.

But in Russia the houses are kept so warm by the system of stoves through the walls, that much bed covering is no more required in the winter than during the heats of summer. In Germany, the construction of the bed gives one the impression that the Germans do not know what it is to lie down. The bedstead is a short wooden case; there is a mattrass extending from head to foot, but so formed that at the half-way the upper end is made to slope at an angle of considerable elevation, and upon this are two enormous down pillows, which reach from the head of the bed to half-way down to the feet; consequently the occupant of the bed lies at an angle of at least forty-five degrees, and is nearly in a sitting position at night. In some parts of Germany there are no blankets; there is a sheet to lie on, and another over it, which is tacked to a quilt wadded with down; and this is the entire covering, with the exception of a sort of bed, a thick cider-down quilt, but not quilted, which is placed on the top and, which, unless the sleeper is very quiet in his sleep, is usually found on the floor in the morning. In hot weather there is no medium; either a sheet is the only covering, or one of these over-warm cider-downs.

A TOUGH CASE.—A little darkey was recently found sitting on the step of a fashionable house not far from Saratoga, crying pitifully. "What's de matter wid you?" asked a colored woman. "Dar's matter nuff—drouble all ober the house. Fadder am drunk—mudder am gone home wid close—sis broke de looking glass wid de broomstick—de baby got her eyes full of kyan pepper, and little Ned Anthony put the mustard on his hair for goose grease. I put salt in my tea for white sugar, and it makes me sea sick. The dog licked Ned's face, and got his mouth full of mustard, and lies under the bed a howlin. De kitten got her head in de milk pot and I cut her head off to save the pitcher, and den I had to break de pitcher to get de head out, and de way I'll get licked when mudder comes home for setting de bed afire will be a sin."

A RHYMING BOY.—The Gloucester *News* tells a story of a boy in one of the schools of that town who is an inveterate rhymster, and who laughed one morning during prayers at the sight of a rat.—Being asked why he laughed, he replied:

"I saw a rat upon the stairs,
Coming up to hear our prayers."

Being told that he must immediately make another rhyme or be flogged, he quickly answered:

"Here I stand before Miss Blodgett,
She's going to strike and I shall dodge it."

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR once entered the counting room of Rothschild, who was very much engaged. Without looking up he said, "Take a chair and be seated." The gentleman addressed, feeling aggrieved at such a reception, remarked,

"You did not perhaps hear my name, I am the Count——"

"Oh yes," replied the banker, "take two chairs, if you please."

THEY tell a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill.

"I am very, very sorry, indeed, that I can't pay it."

"Well," said the tailor, "I took you for a man that would be sorry; but if you are sorrier than I am I'll quit asking you."

AN attorney about to furnish a bill of costs, was requested by his client, a baker, "to make it as light as he could." "Ah," replied the attorney, "that's what you say to your foreman, but it's not the way I make my bread."

A SMILE is ever the most bright and beautiful with a tear upon it. What is the dawn without its dew?

PEOPLE should remember that it is only great souls that know how much glory there is in doing good.

A MAN and wife who have thirty-one children, claim the "championship" in New York.

THE next style of bonnet is to be a bead and two inches of ribbon, fastened with a hair pin.

AMONG the attractions of a fair in Portsmouth is a pumpkin nine feet in circumference.

MRS. PARSIMONS regards with concern the cattle plague and sympathetically wonders if her husband will escape it.

After his Honey Moon.

Seems to me things have changed somewhat! Seems to me so—bust me up if I don't! I've been married near six months now, and the fact is, Susan showed the least bit more temper than I thought she had; in fact to speak the right down truth, she's knocked things about generally for the last two months. She's slung the cat through the window by its tail, and would have thrown me out by the—by the heels If I had not walked out in a fast run.

She's got cross as four sticks, and says she'll use half a dozen sticks on my back if I don't quit smoking in the house.

And she threatened to throw the bootjack down my throat last night because I spit in the fire. If she'd done that, I suppose I'd have had the collick or bootjack cramp.

"Timothy P. Niggins," says I to myself, says I "you've gone and done it, and you have got to put up with the consequences, you have, come what will, you can't git out of it, you can't."

A girl loses her beauty mighty quick after she gets to be a Mrs. Susan Sunflower was as pretty as venus but jest as soon as I married her, her skin turned yellow, her eyes lost the beauty, her hair got thin, and she got to be just the shape of an ale cask, she has by jingo!

And oh! what a temper she has got!—Never knowed her mad before I married her; never knowed her to offer to throw the stove or a chair down anybody's throat; until she was Mrs. Niggins! Aunt says she'll come all right after awhile; but I don't see why she can't be all right now I don't. If she don't improve soon, the Lord help me!

"Jist you spit in that fire again," says she to me yesterday; "jist do it again and I'll throw this stick of wood down your throat! What did I marry you for?—To run around after you and make up the fire after you spit it out? You tormenting beast? Did I marry you to slave and work for you while you chaw and chaw and smok, and spit in the fire? There's them chickens I had to feed, too, and there's Ben Dyke's hog got in the garden and dug up my seed beets, and you never saw it; there's that blamed old rooster scratched up my onion bed and you never saw it! And you never see nothing you ought to see, and see everything you ought'nt to see! There's Ann Buster who was over here yesterday! I saw you wink at her! I saw you 'Tim Niggins! Don't say you didn't. I saw you—I saw you!"

SCARLET FEVER—ITS TREATMENT.—A correspondent of the Wilmington Commercial writes that he has heard of there being numerous cases of scarlet fever in Wilmington, this winter. "We lost two dear and promising children by it, years ago, and my heart yet sinks within me at the mention of it. The disease has been in the families of some of our neighbors this fall. One family had seven children sick with it. All passed through without apparent injury to their constitutions except the first. All the others were, by direction of the physician, greased with fat bacon over their entire surface, and came through safely. The remedy may be well known, but some physicians object to what they term "old woman's cures." I have reason to believe that such treatment might have saved my own children; hence I am anxious that it should be known to all."

THE HEART AND THE BLOOD.—The amount of blood in an adult is nearly thirty pounds, or full one fifth of the entire weight. The heart is six inches in length and four inches in diameter, and beats seventy times per minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day, 37,772,000 times per year, 2,565,440,000 in threescore and ten, and at each beat two and a half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, one hundred and seventy-five ounces per minute, six hundred and fifty-six pounds per hour, seven and three-fourths tons per day. All the blood in the body passes through the heart every three minutes or should do so.

GRAIN FOR MILCH COWS.—Corn-meal alone, or shorts alone, are less useful than a mixture. Why? Because in corn-meal the element of butter abounds; in shorts the element of curd or cheese. As a rule, the heavier milk is, the more cheese it will make; while light milk makes the more butter. If feeding for cheese or milk only, shorts are best; if for butter, corn-meal.

COMPARATIVE RICHNESS OF MILK.—It is stated that the last half pint of milk drawn from a cow's udder has sixteen times the quantity of cream in it than the first one. This is one reason why the cow-milking machines are not more extensively approved. Although they may milk very fast, they do not "strip" clean, and farmers cannot afford to lose the last half pint of milk from each cow twice a day.

ASHES.—Hard wood ashes rubbed dry on the back of sheep or cattle, is an excellent exterminator of vermin. Mix the same with oats or feed, and it is an excellent remedy for worms in colts or horses.

A LEARNED Professor of Hebrew who is a converted Jew, was requested to ask a blessing at dinner. It was at a family gathering, and the chief article of the feast was a fine roasted pig. The blessing was in about these words: "O Lord, if Thou canst bless under the new dispensation what Thou didst curse under the old, be pleased to bless this little pig!"

A BELIEVER.—Some time since a man died in the town of X, who, during life, refused to believe in another world. Two or three weeks after his death his wife received through a "medium" a communication, which read thus: "Dear Wife—I now believe. Please send me my thin clothes."

A MAN became insane in England recently while in the act of being married. Uncharitable bachelors say that there is nothing surprising in this, although insanity generally precedes matrimony, its more violent symptoms appearing some time after the ceremony.

"REMEMBER who you are talking to, sir!" said an indignant parent to a fractious boy; "I am your father sir!" "Well, who's to blame for that?" said the young impertinence; "'tain't me!"

WE believe the following to be the worst conundrum extant:—When is water like a rearing horse hitched to a post? When it's *hoi* and ride.