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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, payable 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 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 dispatch.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1869. No. 38.

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

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.

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.

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.

Mules! Mules!

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

STOP AND THINK!

All the material we use, the wages of workmen, and the necessaries of life, all require the cash, and yet some of our accounts have been standing since 1866. Now, if our customers will think of this matter, they will see that it is out of the question for us to pay the cash for all we buy, and wait for an indefinite period for our money. We now call upon ALL who are indebted to us to settle, either by note or cash, as it is necessary for us to close our books.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Jan 23, 1869—4t.

CASH SYSTEM!

I take this method of informing my customers and the public generally that, hereafter, I shall sell for

CASH OR TRADE,

or to prompt paying customers only, on three months time.

I also embrace this opportunity to return my thanks for the liberal patronage received in the past, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same. A choice assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS for sale very low.
C. W. WARREN,
Jan. 9, 1869. Kennedyville.

LAST NOTICE!

The Taxes due me are owed to the State of Maryland, and in justice to my bond I hereby give notice that any remaining unpaid Feb. 1st, 1869, will be collected in the shortest legal manner. This notice applies to all persons indebted to me and will be enforced to the letter. If any tax-payers, therefore, see their property advertised they need not complain.
jan16-3t. JOHN W. DUYER.

WANTED to Hire, a good, industrious man, with a small family, (one who understands gardening preferred.) House and fiire-wood will be furnished. Apply at this office. Jan. 16, 1869—3t.

BOARDING Can be had for THREE or FOUR GENTLEMEN—two with lodgings—on reasonable terms. Inquire of MRS. SARAH PEARCE, Corner of Spring Avenue and Market Space.
Jan. 16, 1869—3t*

FOR SALE,
A YOKE OF YOUNG OXEN,
well broken and work well. Also, one YOKE OF YOUNG STEERS, three years old.
Apply to R. E. WALLIS,
jan16-3t* near Kennedyville.

STOLEN from the stable of the subscriber, near Kennedyville, on the night of the 12th inst., a BAY MARE, with a very small star in the forehead—five years old next spring. A liberal reward will be paid for her return to the undersigned, or for information that will lead to her recovery.
jan18-3t* EDW. ROBINSON.

SETTLE UP!

All persons indebted to TURKHEIMER & CATLIN will call and settle their bills on or before the 15th day of February next. We are in need of money and are compelled to make collections. TURKHEIMER & CATLIN.
Jan. 16, 1869—5t.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

The undersigned is now receiving the names of persons desiring to subscribe for the "American Agricultural," one of the best agricultural journals in the country. Subscription $1 per annum. C. H. BAKER.
Chestertown, jan9-3t.

CALL AND EXAMINE
The Splendid Assortment
OF
Watches, Jewelry,
CHAINS,
SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
at
d12. E. T. 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.

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—3t.

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.

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.

THE SUPERFLUOUS MAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

I long have been puzzled to guess,
And so I have frequently said,
What the reason could really be
That I never have happened to wed;
But now it is perfectly clear,
I am under a national ban;
The girls are already assigned—
And I'm a superfluous man!

Those clever statistical chaps,
Declare the numerical run
Of women and men in the world,
Is twenty to twenty and one;
And hence in the pairing, you see,
Since wooing and wedding began,
For every connubial score,
They've got a superfluous man!

By twenties and twenties they go,
And giddily rush to their fate.
For none of the number, of course,
Can fail of a conjugal mate;
But while they are yielding in scores
To nature's inflexible plan,
There's never a woman for me—
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,
To solitude over inclined;
It isn't that I am at fault
In morals, or manner, or mind;
Then what is the reason, you ask,
I am still with the bachelor clan?
I merely was numbered amiss—
And I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am in want
Of personal beauty or grace,
For many a man with a wife
Is uglier far in the face;
Indeed, among elegant men
I fancy myself in the van,
But what is the value of that,
When I'm a superfluous man!

Although I am fond of the girls,
For aught I could ever discern,
The tender emotion I feel,
Is one that they never return;
'Tis idle to quarrel with fate,
For, struggle as hard as I can,
They're mated already, you know—
And I'm a superfluous man!

No wonder I grumble at times,
With woman so pretty and plenty,
To know that I never was born
To figure as one of the twenty;
But yet, when the average lot,
With critical vision I scan,
I think it may be for the best,
That I'm a superfluous man!

The Family Newspaper.

Franklin remarks that a man as often gets two dollars for the one he spends informing his mind, as he does for a dollar he lays out in any other way. A man eats a pound of sugar and it is gone, and the pleasure he enjoyed is ended, but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up to be enjoyed anew, and to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of one man or two men; it is the wisdom of the age, and of past ages. A family without a newspaper is a year behind the times in general information; besides, they can never think much nor find much to talk about. And then there are the little ones growing up without any taste for reading. Who, then, would be without a newspaper—and who would read one without paying for it?

A SMILING FACE.—Which will you do—smile, and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all around you gloomy and miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable if you show a smiling face, a kind heart and speak pleasant words. Wear a pleasant countenance, let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead.—There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you lie down to rest, at morning when you rise, and thro' the day when at your business.

REPOSE OF MANNER.—Gentleness in the gait is what simplicity is in the dress.—Violent gestures or quick movements inspire involuntary disrespect. One looks for a moment at a cascade; but one sits for hours, lost in thought, gazing upon the still waters of a lake. A deliberate gait, gentle manner, and a gracious tone of voice—all of which may be acquired—give a mediocre man an immense advantage over those vastly superior to him.—To be bodily tranquil, and to speak little, and to digest without effort, are absolutely necessary to grandeur of mind or of presence.

THE GOOD IN HUMAN NATURE.—There is good in human nature which only requires to be excited into action, like the latent light and heat in a mass of coral, that unselfish love never loses its reward, even where it is not looked for; while if all would cherish the same feeling, every individual would be happier, every family, and social circle would exist in the light of a more genial atmosphere, and the whole breath of society would be sweeter.

NOW AND THEN.—What would the young men of the present day and generation, who will wear nothing but the best of broadcloth, say, if they were obliged to dress like some of their ancestors? As soon as a youngster went to learn a trade he was fitted out with a pair of leather breeches, which generally lasted him, with care and patching and mending, until he was free. He then had another pair as part of his freedom suit, which very often served him through life.

INDUSTRY.—If industry is no more than a habit, it is at least an excellent one.—If you ask me which is the real hereditary sin of human nature, do you imagine I shall answer pride, or luxury, or ambition, or egotism? No I shall say indolance. Who conquers indolance will conquer all the rest indeed. All good principles must stagnate without mental activity.—*Zimmerman.*

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* says, he killed briars by a single cutting with a grubbing hoe, done after the snow was off in the spring, and before the ground thawed. Mowing in spring or summer increases them.

Omens--Signs--Wonders.

A lady sends the following to *Haney's Journal* as among the popular superstitions and whims of the day:

Yes, sir, you will find very few people who do not entertain some superstition or other, though, perhaps, very few will admit it. I hope no one will adopt any new ones from reading these remarks, and I would like to impress upon parents the importance of hiding their superstitious beliefs (if they can't overcome them) from the children, for superstitions are certainly useless, and often inconvenient, if they are no worse.

I was maintaining that nine persons out of ten held some superstition, when a gentleman insisted upon it that he hadn't a single one. I laid in wait for him, and at last I caught him. He didn't like to count the carriages at a funeral! "Why?" "Oh, I don't know." A superstition, Mr. Blank. Many wait until a whole funeral procession has gone by, rather than go between the carriages to cross the road.

A lady assured me she hadn't a single superstition. One day her little girl took up her mother's hat which was black crape, and was going to put it on her own head. "Minnie," exclaimed her mother, "don't put that on." "Why?" said the child.—"Because I'd rather you would not."—Then turning to me she said, *sotto voce*, "Somehow or other I never do like to have the children put on any of my black crape things." Superstition, Mrs. Blank.—Then if a dog howls at night, how many turn pale! "Some one in the neighborhood is going to die, *sure*." I must say I was astonished one evening, when a dog howled outside our windows, to see a really good pious old Methodist lady deliberately take off her slipper and turn it wrong side up upon the rug. "Why, Mrs. Meekandmild, what is that for?"—"Oh, they say if you hear a dog howl, you must take off your slipper and turn it up." "Well, will your slipper be enough to save the lives of all in this house, or must each one of us follow suit?" "Isn't it ridiculous?" she said; but I noticed she allowed the slipper to remain there until she was quite sure that the dog had taken himself out of hearing. Even the old Dutchman believed in that superstition, for he told a friend, "De dog howl tredful last night, and yot you tinks? somebody die in Philadelphia!"

Then, how many believe that if the scissors, knife, or any sharp thing falls to the floor and stands up straight, some visitor is coming! Why I've seen young ladies in the early morning put down their sewing and take the crimps out of their hair an hour or two earlier than usual, just because the scissors fell off the lap and stuck up straight.

If a blue-bottle comes suddenly into the room and whizzes around pretty industriously, they say "A stranger is coming." (I should say a stranger had come.)

One lady told me she wasn't superstitious at all, "But," she added, "there is one thing that I do not like to do, and that is, to break a looking-glass." I said, "Well, I don't suppose any of us would occupy ourselves with that little performance just for amusement." "Oh, but," she went on to say, "I never yet broke a looking-glass, or knew of any one else breaking one, that the person breaking it, or some relative, didn't die."

Some won't sing before breakfast for fear they should cry before night. Others won't give a knife or scissors to a friend without making him give a penny or some amount of money for it, less it should "cut love." A gentleman once asked me if I had three cents about me. I said, "Yes, and I mean to keep them." "No you won't—you'll give them to me for this knife"—(a silver-mounted beauty, and very cheap for the money)—so I purchased the knife from him, and we remained very good friends.

I was walking with a lady the other day and "stubbed" my toe against a stone.—She turned and asked me with which foot I had stumbled. Wonderingly I asked her what possible difference it made. She smiled, but insisted upon knowing so I told her it was the right foot. "Then you'll be welcome where you are going."

I once handed "a gentleman and a scholar" a cup of tea. He seized the teaspoon, skimmed off the bubbles on the surface of the tea, saying, exultingly, "Oh! look!" and hastily popped them into his mouth. "Well," said I, "what of it?" "Money!" said he. Now do you suppose that man thought that swallowing those bubbles would bring him any good luck in the money line? Of course he didn't; and if he should see this in print, he would be shocked to think I could imagine him serious in the matter; but take my word for it, he would never allow his tea-bubbles to escape him for lack of diligence on his part to gather them.

I have been on the look-out lately for the superstitions of those about me, and could give you hundreds of others, but these are enough for samples of those "remnants."

PRACTICAL VS. THEORETICAL.—A college professor was being rowed across a stream in a boat. Said he to the boatman: "Do you understand philosophy?" "No, never he'rd of it." "Then one-quarter of your life is gone. Do you understand geology?" "No." "Then one-half your life's gone. Do you understand astronomy?" "No." "Then three-quarters of your life's gone." But presently the boat tipped over and spilled both into the river. Says the boatman; "Can you swim?" "No." "Then the whole of your life's gone."

A CLERK in a mercantile establishment writes to his friends at home: "Plagued easy times now-a-days—very little work to do—our firm don't advertise."

MATRI-MONEY.

A young man who works hard, lives within his income and saves a little money to educate a sister or support an aged parent, is looked upon as slow and dull, and if he has access to the fashionable walks of life he will find that the "fast" youth, in debt for the clothes he wears and the jewelry he sports, to say nothing of borrowed money, wash-bills, room-rent etc., is petted by mothers and caressed by the belles of the season, where the first one passes for a nickel.

Moral worth is a good thing, but without diamonds, dress and equipage, will not pass current, while the diamonds, dress and equippage, pass readily without moral worth. The result is that young men are tempted to use improper means to keep up appearances. The clerk, on a thousand dollars a year, appears often to spend three or four thousand. He borrows, pawns his valuables, does almost anything to appear stylish, flattering himself all the while that he can effect a marriage with some rich girl and then he can pay his debts, ease his conscience, and take the world easy for the remainder of his days. These great expectations are realized about once in ten years in the United States. Such things are easily read of in novels, but seldom come about, and then generally at a sacrifice of some manly attribute.

Men and women too had better not marry at all than to be dissatisfied afterward; consequently the subject should be well considered beforehand. And the young man who expects to be the head of an interesting family, should know whether he is likely to keep want away from the back door. Long engagements are advisable generally, say at least three weeks. If the young gentleman does not have access to the bank account and the real estate list of his intended father-in-law, it might be well enough to examine his own and see if his own income will support two at the start.

The trouble is, though, that too many poor girls nowadays are educated with rich ideas, and rather than sacrifice the latter, they prefer to marry a rich man, even if old, ugly and cross.

One of the most unpleasant little episodes in a young man's life is to marry an heiress and then find that all her property is mortgaged, and that he has to support her by hard work. To guard against such a trial, put off the match a week or two and try supporting yourself. Don't marry under sixteen. "Whom the god's love die young," and whom they hate marry young. Be sure you're right, then go it. But be sure.

Married people judge of their happiness by the opinions and criticism of the world. If the world tells a man he has done well, he believes it and is happy. With woman it is nearly the same, especially in fashionable life. If Paul had lived in this age he never would have sanctioned matrimony. It is a good thing in some cases notwithstanding. Every man must judge for himself, and for his wife, if she will let him. There are some roses on either side, and happy is he who gathers only the roses and touches not the thorns. It is not all of death to die or get married.—Each in its turn and place may be a blessing in disguise. Single blessedness has its cold sheets and buttonless shirts, double blessedness, its cold winds of misfortune, and its multiplied cussedness. They should both be taken in their season.

Nothing Has Happened.

Some years ago a farmer, in Berks county furnished one of his three sons with a sum of money to go West and remain two years. The telegraph was not then in existence, the postal system not so perfect as it is to-day and literary attainments were not so general, hence no communication took place between the parties. At the time appointed he returned, and was met at the village by his brother, when they proceeded homeward in a buggy.

The wanderer after relating some of his adventures, inquired if anything had happened since he left home.

"No, not a single thing," said the other; "everything is just the same as when you left—except that the old crow died."

"Indeed," said the wanderer, "and is the old crow dead? What killed him?"

"Why, he ate too much meat when the match horses died."

"Good gracious! are the match horses dead—what killed them?"

"Well, you see, when the house and barn burned they overdid themselves in hauling water."

"Good gracious! are the house and barn burned down—how did it happen?"

"Well, you see, when daddy died, they carried lights about and were careless."

"Good gracious! is daddy dead—what was the matter with him?"

"Well, you see, when our Sal ran off and got married against daddy's wishes, he just pined away and died."

"Good gracious! so nothing has happened since I've been away?"

"No, everything is just the same!"

A GENTLEMAN'S DIARY OF HIS WIFE'S TEMPER.—Monday—A thick fog; no seeing through it. Tuesday—Gloomy and very chilly; unseasonable weather. Wednesday—Frosty, at times sharp. Thursday—Bitter cold in the morning, red sunset, with flying clouds, portending hard weather. Friday—Storms in the morning, with peals of thunder; clear afterwards. Saturday—Gleams of sunshine, with a partial thaw; frost again at night. Sunday—A slight southwester in the morning; calm and pleasant at dinner time; hurricane and earthquake at night.

AN old salt, sitting on the wharf the other day, very soberly remarked: "I began the world with nothing, and have held my own ever since."

Barnum on "Money Getting."

P. T. Barnum delivered a lecture in Philadelphia recently on the Art of Getting Money. We make the following extracts for the benefit of those of our readers who may desire to know how to get money—honestly:

It did not do to wait until something turns up; nothing turned up to the lazy man except the poor house, and sometimes the jail, for idleness begets crime. He did not believe either in streaks of fortune; help yourself, and then you will be helped. He did not believe in waiting for dead men's shoes; earn your money to begin with yourself, and then you will know how to value it. Nine out of ten of the rich men of this country began that way. It was dangerous to make money too easy until after having learned how to take care of it.

The true philosophy was first to sow and then to reap.

The man who borrows to-day five thousand dollars, for which you demand no security, may invest it in good business and double it. To-morrow he borrows ten thousand from you and speculates with it. He may lose, and you having confidence in him, lend him still more, until you find that he is ruined, by attempting to regain his first loss. It would be a blessing if every lender would demand security for his money—a blessing and a benefit to both borrower and lender.

It was very important that a man obtain the best kind of employees, and then be very careful not to part with them.—Never be afraid of paying an employee, if a good one, too much. A man in business should be careful to give satisfaction to his customers; by pleasing those who deal with you, you secure also the patronage of their friends. Give them their money's worth.

The true philosophy, Mr. Barnum said, was to first sow and then reap. Advertising was the best channel through which to sow; it was the most potent, the most powerful. Advertising by little is a dangerous thing. Half advertising was like taking a half dose of medicine; it makes you sick but does nobody any good. You spend a little money for advertising, and by the time people get ready to read it, it has disappeared. If a man has a store full of goods and don't advertise them, he may be sure of one thing, that is the sheriff will do it for him.

A CURIOUS DISCLOSURE.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Times states a fact which he says has never hitherto been publicly known; that, toward the end of May, 1863, after several failures in assaults upon the Confederate works at Vicksburg, an order was sent from Washington to General Banks, (then investing Port Hudson, above New Orleans,) directing him to go and take the command of the army from General Grant, and to assume it himself. Though the order was an imperative one, General Banks did not obey it, but replied, expostulating against it. This was followed by a renewed command to supersede Grant, and when the impolicy of the step was again pointed out by Banks, he was severely censured for disobedience of orders. The correspondence bade fair to be indifinitely prolonged, when Vicksburg fell. It is added that General Grant never knew of all this until within a month, every scrap of paper bearing upon the subject having been spirited away from the archives of the department, while Banks kept his counsel.

RETIREMENT OF GOVERNOR SWANN.—Governor Swann, after discharging with great abillity the responsible duties devolving upon him as chief executive of Maryland, retired obedient to constitutional requirements from the gubernatorial chair on Wednesday, the 13th, inst., handing over the State seal and archives to his distinguished successor, Governor Bowie.—All must admit Governor Swann made a most worthy and efficient chief magistate. He had difficulties to contend with, but gallantly triumphed over them and gained the thanks of all true conservatives, and especially of his democratic supporters.—We wish him health and happiness in his retirement, and feel confident he has the good wishes of all who so signally secured constitutional privileges and rights at his hands which otherwise might yet have been withheld from them. May his brief respite from official labors and public service enable him to recuperate his health so that on the 4th of March next, he may find himself refreshed and ready to enter upon a wider field of usefulness in Congress.—*Annapolis Republican.*

CAPTURE OF A GANG OF THIEVES.—The Delaware *Gazette* gives an account of the arrest of a gang of five negro men who have been robbing the farmers in Christiana Hundred, driving off their cattle and selling them to a negro in Wilmington, named Wm. Bliss, for about one-fifth of their value, who has been butchering and selling them to regale the palates of the good people of that city.

TROUBLE AHEAD.—There was considerable feeling evinced the other day, in Washington, at the action of the Senate in refusing to concur with the House in granting the use of the Capitol for the Inauguration Ball. The declaration was openly made that certain Senators, inimical to Grant, defeated the proposition.—Trouble is expected.

THE PRESIDENT has given his answer to the resolution of the Senate, calling for the reasons of his proclamation of pardon, and we submit that they are forcible and constitutional, as well as brief. Those who complain now, will have to demonstrate the precedents of nearly all the Presidents from Washington to Lincoln.

The Farmer on the Safe Side.

The farmer is apt to think the professional man, or the merchant, lives an easy and luxurious life. In many instances their families may do so; but with the eminent and successful man of law or science—the artisan or merchant himself—such a supposition is a great mistake. There is not under heaven's broad canopy a more laborious class of men than these. Labor of body and mind are theirs, and that incessant. See them early, late, in season and out of season, their whole energies devoted to their several callings without rest or intermission, and far too frequently to the premature wasting of life itself. It is no wonder that such industry directed by good education, (by this term education I mean the entire training of the boy to manhood in its most extended sense) and stimulated by a laudable ambition, should lead to success. Yet with all these appliances the labors of such men are often disastrous; and if not so, after a life of anxiety, their toils too frequently and with but the means of a slender support. Compared with these, the toils of the farmer are light. Physical labor he endures, it is true, and oftentimes severe labor, but his mind is easy. He enjoys sound rest, and good health. He has much leisure; in many cases more than is for his good. He has abundant time to discuss politics, law, religion—everything, in fact; but on what relates to his own profession, I lament to say his mind seems less exercised than on any other subject. Now let the same early education be given to the young farmer of an equally acute intellect, that is given to him who chooses professional, mechanical or mercantile pursuits—educate each in his own line; let them start fair; apply the same thoughts, investigations, energy and toil, each in his particular sphere, and beyond all question, agriculture will, in the aggregate, have the advantage—and for this reason, if for no other, there are but few contingencies connected with agriculture. Its basis is "the firm set earth," stamped with the Divine promise, that while it remains, seed time and harvest shall continue; while commerce and trade, mechanics and arts are liable to extraordinary and continued accident. Look at the devastation by flood and fire—of ship and cargo upon ocean, lake, sea and river; conflagrations in towns and cities, and the thousand other casualties which almost daily occur, all of which are a dead weight upon labor and capital not agricultural; and the risks of the husbandman are scarce one to ten in the comparison. Rely upon it then, farmers, you are on the "safe side." Continue in your noble calling and take your position among the sons of men, as the second creators of wealth.

A GRECIAN BEND.—About noon yesterday a fashionably dressed lady emerged from one of our famous dry goods stores on Canal street, exhibiting to the enlarged eyes of a recently inducted police officer a very suspicious appearance. He had heard of shop-lifters who carried off the most costly goods in a sack disposed about their person. He was ambitious of distinction; and here was a chance for the coveted fame. The lady was evidently carrying a heavy load. She must be a shoplifter. There could be no doubt of it—he would arrest her.

"You are my prisoner!" laying his hand on her shoulder.

"What do you mean?" demanded the insulted lady.

"What's that you've got on your back—stolen goods?"

"Heavens! I never was so insulted.—No sir, it's not stolen goods?"

"I mean no offence, madam, but my duty compels me to examine it."

"Sir—villian—that's my—my Grecian bend!"

"Grecian bend or African riddle, ma'am, I am bound to look into it."

What might have been the result, no one can imagine, for just then some one interfered, releasing the lady and sending the officer about his business.

THE MODEL OFFICE HOLDER.—Speaking of Washington reminds us of an incident that shows how applicants for office are rewarded when the appointing power is an expert. A member of Crongress from one of the New York districts said to his friend, who was clerk of the house:

"Here is a good fellow that ought to be provided for; can't you do something for him?"

"Don't see how I can; haven't a place vacant."

"Well, make a place."

"Didn't think of that; perhaps I can. Let me see—ah, yes!—there's a man down stairs who runs the steam engine that pumps air through the ventilators; I can make your friend an assistant engineer at $1,200 a year," which was done.

A day or two afterward the new appointee happened oddly enough to be down in the engineroom (it was the only time, the place being a sinecure), when a gentleman, who was curious to know something of the mode by which the Capitol was ventilated, walked in, and, after looking at the engine, said:

"A very nice engine. Of how many horse power is it?"

"Horse power—it haint got no horse power at all—it goes by steam."

"WIFE," said a wag to his better half, one day, who was holding a squalling kicking youngster, "this child is bound to make a noise in the world." "Yes, and his mark, too," said the wife, who had just received a deep scratch upon her face from the juvenile digits.

TO MAKE a young lady six fathoms deep in happiness—give her two canary birds, half a dozen moonbeams, twelve yards of silk, an ice-cream, a squeeze of the hand, and the promise of a new bonnet. If she don't, it will be because she can't.

We have all heard of golden weddings, silver weddings, etc., but the latest thing in this line is a molasses-candy wedding. This occurs when the first baby grows enough to lick.

AN Oregon journal is proposing that notices births under the heading of "Connubial" marriages is stylish. "Funeral" deaths [illegible]

"To be a good sign, [illegible] when God chastens us. His rod [illegible] heavens are ever gracious [illegible] mercy. Whence His chastenings [illegible] Wicked agents deep [illegible]

Rosum got by [illegible] much as the getter.