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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.

FOR SALE,
1019 ACRES OF LAND,
In Middlesex county, Va.,

LYING immediately on the Rappahannock River. The arable land is 500 acres, all of which has been marled and produces well all sorts of grain crops. The soil is loamy and particularly adapted to FRUIT TREES and TRUCK of all sorts.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are ample, and with the fencing in good order. An ORCHARD of 1600 TREES was planted one year ago. 2,000 Cords of Pine Wood could be cut, now worth $4 per cord on the Beach.

The land can be easily divided into three or more farms, each having River fronts, and two would have Dwelling Houses and Barns on them. For particulars and price apply to

J. L. SMITH,
fe6-8t* Locust Hill P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

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 in 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.

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.

The Hanesville Manufacturing
AND
REPAIR SHOPS,

SITUATED in the rear of Mr. A. L. Vannort's Store at Hanesville, supplied with ample Stock and Material, are now prepared to build to order NEW WORK, or make any repairs in their line of business. All kinds of

Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting

done at short notice in the best manner. Particular attention paid to Carriage and Machine work. FARMING IMPLEMENTS constantly on hand. Wagons, Carts, Drays, &c., built to order with neatness and dispatch.

Having secured the services of an excellent HORSE SHOER, that important branch will not be neglected. Both branches of the business are in the charge of competent mechanics who are able and willing to accommodate

Self Interest is a Great Thing!
Secure the BEST and CHEAPEST

I BUY ALL MY MATERIAL EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH,

and can therefore afford to furnish the BEST ARTICLE at the LOWEST PRICE.

☞ The BOOKS of the establishment are in the possession of Mr. A. L. VANNORT, my authorized agent, to whom all payments on account are respectfully requested to be made.
Jan. 23, 1869. E. A. VANNORT.

Astonishing but True,
THAT AT THE
GALENA TIN and STOVE STORE

THEY are selling STOVES and TIN WARE cheaper than can be bought anywhere else, and to those who are in want of such, we will say that it will be to their interest to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere

Being very thankful to our friends and the public for their liberal patronage heretofore extended, we would cordially invite them to call and see our wares, which are of the best quality and superior finish, which we sell both wholesale and retail.

We would also call attention to our

Roofing and Spouting,

which we are prepared to do at short notice, and of the very best metals used for that purpose. Copper, Tin and Sheet iron Ware neatly repaired. Particular attention given to Job Work of all kinds, and satisfaction guaranteed. W. S. SPARKS & CO.
Galena, Md., March 21, 1868.

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.

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.

WOOD AND COAL.

THE subscriber has in his yard, and is prepared to supply OAK, HICKORY and PINE WOOD at regular prices. He also gives notice that he will be prepared in a few months to furnish COAL of all sizes and quality. Persons wishing to engage their Coal, will be supplied as cheap as it can be furnished in this market. WM. H. HAMILTON.
June 20, 1868—tf.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1869. No. 42.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Teachers' Association of Kent County will meet at the School House in Chestertown on SATURDAY, February 27th, 1869, at 1 o'clock, P. M. A full attendance of the Teachers is desired. The following programme has been fixed upon:

1st—HOLME'S GRAMMAR. For—Mr. C. H. Crittenden. Against—Mr J. J. Hogg.

2nd—GUYOTS' GEOGRAPHY. For—Mr. J. K. Crosby. Against—Mr. S. S. Baker.

3rd—CORNELL'S GEOGRAPHY. For—Mr. Chas. G. Ricaud. Against—Mr. John F. Copper.

4th—General discussion of the comparative merits of Fluneo's, Smith's and Quackenbos' Grammars.

5th—The comparative importance of branches taught and the time to be employed in teaching each per day.

H. MEEKS, President.
JOHN F. COPPER, Sec'y. fe13-3t.

Copy of an Order

Passed by the Board of Directors of the Kent County Rail Road, Feb. 4, 1869:

ORDERED, that any Stockholder who has forfeited his Stock by failing to meet the installments previously called for shall be reinstated by the payment of the first three calls on or before the first day of April next.

By order of the Board,
C. TYLDEN WESTCOTT, Secretary.
feb6-3t.

To My Friends and the Public.

FEARING that I may not be able to undergo the arduous duties of my profession, I have this day associated with me Dr. J. A. PERKINS. From my knowledge of Dr. Perkins, I without hesitation recommend him to my patients. If any one should object to the services of either, they will so state when sending, that anything unpleasant may be avoided. The one preferred will give all or most attention. Consultations will be held without the consultation fee. Our charges will correspond with those who practise around us. We hereby offer our services and pledge our best efforts to discharge our duty.

T. H. WHALAND.

N. B.—I shall proceed to settle my old books, by legal process, upon all accounts remaining unsettled for more than two years.
Jan. 23, 1869—tf. T. H. W.

THE PLACE TO GET BARGAINS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has removed to the Store Room lately occupied by Mr. Levi Fiddis, where he will continue to keep on hand a general assortment of

Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions,

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

FLOUR, MEAL, CORN, &c., &c., together with such other articles as are usually kept in a store of this kind.

My friends and the public generally are invited to call and examine my stock, satisfied that I will sell as cheap as any Store in Chestertown or in the county.

JAMES W. PATTEN.
Chestertown, Feb. 6, 1869.

NOTICE TO OYSTERMEN.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
STATE OYSTER POLICE FORCE,
BALTIMORE, February 16, 1869.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that after the 28th day of this month

DREDGING FOR OYSTERS IN ANY RIVER IN THE STATE OF MARYLAND MUST CEASE.

This notice is given in consequence of the Attorney General of the State having published an opinion on the 13th instant, "contrary to his first impressions" regarding the construction of section 16 of the Oyster Law, and also of the decision of Judge Joseph A. Wickes, in the case of the Pungy "Ray," of Baltimore, Captain John Jones, which was seized by the State Oyster Police Force, agreeably to instructions from the "Commissioners of the State Oyster Police Force," and tried at Chestertown, Kent county, as a test case, on Saturday, the 13th instant.

The reviewed opinion of the Attorney General and the decision of Judge Wickes being that Dredging for Oysters in any River of the State is unlawful, I shall be governed accordingly in the discharge of my duty.

Time is allowed until the 1st proximo in order that this notice may be known to all interested.

HUNTER DAVIDSON,
Commander State Oyster Police Force.
Feb. 20, 1869—2t.

NOTICE. On and after Monday, January 4th, 1869, my son, COLIN F. STAM, will have an interest in my business. The title of the firm will be JOHN L. STAM & SON.

All persons indebted to me are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts either by note or cash, as it is important to me that my old accounts should be settled to pay my own indebtedness. My son, COLIN, is authorized to settle up my old business.
j9-tf. JOHN L. STAM.

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.

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.

FOR SALE. A FINE BAY HORSE, eight years old next Spring. Apply at the KENT NEWS OFFICE. feb6-3t.

Mules! Mules!

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

CALL AND EXAMINE The Splendid Assortment of **Watches, Jewelry, CHAINS,** SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE, at E. T. WILLIS'.
d12.

NOTICE.
U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I am receiving and ready to receive returns of INCOME for the year ending December 31st, 1868, and articles liable to tax for 1869.

The law requires all persons to make their return on or before the first day of March, and to pay the tax on or before the 30th day of April.

All persons doing business liable to License or Special Tax are notified to renew the same by registering their names with the Assistant Assessor.

Delinquents are liable to penalty of 50 per cent. and I am positively instructed to add said penalty.

I will be at the Court House in Chestertown, until the first day of March, to wait upon the public, and hope that there will be no cause to add penalty.

WILLIAM H. LAMBERT,
feb20-tf. Assist. Assessor.

Select Private Academy.

ENCOURAGED by numerous promises of patronage, J. W. MACBETH, A. M., having had eight years University education, and ample experience in teaching, will open in Chestertown, on the first Monday of March a Select Private Academy for Young Ladies and Gentlemen; assisted by MRS. MACBETH, who will teach the younger children. Latin and Greek, French and German; Book Keeping, &c. Special attention given to the common branches of Education. Terms moderate. fe20-3t.

LOST OR MISLAID,

THREE PROMISSORY NOTES, viz:—One drawn by Jas. J. Webb, dated Kennedyville, January 1st, 1869, at 3 months, to the order of Noland & Co., for $149.25, payable at the Kent National Bank, Chestertown, Md. One drawn by John T. Dodd, to the order of Noland & Co., dated Chestertown, Md., Dec. 31st, 1868, at 90 days, for $100, payable at the Kent National Bank, Chestertown, Md.; and one drawn by B. F. Nalls, to the order of J. R. Trimble, dated Baltimore, Md., Dec. 28th, 1868, for $262.16.

The public are hereby warned not to negotiate said Notes. NOLAND & CO.
Feb. 20, 1869—2t.

County Commissioners' NOTICE.

ON TUESDAY, the 16th day of March, 1869, the County Commissioners for Kent county will commence the appointment of

Road Supervisors,

and will continue them until all public roads are put out. Persons intending to make application will do so at that time, or as soon thereafter as convenient.

Supervisors will be allowed one dollar and fifty cents per day for each able-bodied hand; two dollars per day for plow and horses, or cart and horses, and two dollars and fifty cents for two horses with scoop. Twenty-five cents will be allowed for the supervision of each hand.

Persons not regularly appointed Supervisors of the roads will not be allowed for work done, unless by special order of one of the County Commissioners. By order,

JOHN RUSSELL, Clerk.
Feb. 20, 1869—5t.

To the Honorable, the Commissioners of Kent Co.

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned citizens of your county, most respectfully represent, that the safety and convenience of the public travel over the road from the "White House" to Chesterville and down Morgan's Creek Neck requires that the branch on said road, at the foot of Perkins' Hill, should be well and substantially bridged, and the road raised on both sides. That after a heavy fall of water the branch is almost impassable; and travelers have been compelled to take a long and circuitous route to avoid it, or to imperil their lives and property in crossing it. That the attendance of the children from the West side of the branch at the School on the opposite side, has been frequently interrupted by the dangerous or impassable condition of the branch. They therefore pray your honorable body to cause each of those improvements to be made on the aforesaid road. And as in duty bound, &c.

JACOB HIGHLY,
WM. B. WILMER,
WILLIAM WELCH,
GEO. W. T. PERKINS,
GEO. W. SPENCER,
A. W. MELVIN,
JOHN F. MELVIN,
Feb. 20, 1869—5t. and others.

ROAD NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby give notice, that thirty days after the date of this notice, they intend to apply to the Honorable County Commissioners to appoint examiners to locate a public road from the road leading from Mann's Corner to Dulaney's Chapel, to run with the lines of Samuel Hurlock and James Yeates, to and over the Cypress Branch, thence through the Dulaney lands, to a private road between Jonathan Hodgson and Stephen Boyer, thence with said private road to the public road leading from Massey's Cross Roads to Smyrna.

SAMUEL HURLOCK,
BENJ. HAZELL,
SAMUEL CACY,
STEPHEN BOYER,
JAMES YEATES,
Feb. 20, 1869—5t. and others.

No Use Talking, Old Worton's about!

WORTON HEIGHTS
Wheelwright and Blacksmith SHOPS.

THE undersigned having rented the Shops of Mr. Geo. R. Jones, are prepared to do ALL KINDS OF WORK in their line of business. Being both practical workmen, we are competent of taking charge of our own business, and with strict attention and good material we hope to receive a share of public patronage.

A. O'MEARA, Wheelwright.
JOS. A. HENRY, Blacksmith.
Jan. 30, 1869—3m.

AGENTS WANTED in every City, Town and County in the United States to sell our new and popular engraving, THE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES, elegantly engraved and handsomely printed in colors, 28 x31 inches, on heavy plate paper, making the most beautiful and saleable picture ever issued, appropriate for the Parlor or Counting-house. Agents are making from Twenty-five to One Hundred Dollars per week. Send for Circular.

TO AGENTS.—SPECIMEN COPIES of the above picture will be sent to any address, by mail, carefully put up upon the receipt of the tail Price, Two Dollars. Address

RUSHTON & CO., Publishers,
fe20-2t. 216 Dock Street, Philadelphia.

PEACH BOXES AND *PEACH BOX LATH,* For Sale at the **Chesapeake City Steam Saw Mill.**
Feb. 13, 1869—y.

"Himself Hath Done It."

ISAIAH XXXVIII.

"Himself hath done it" all. O! how those words
Should hush to silence every murmuring thought.
"Himself hath done it"—He who loves me best,
He who my soul with his own blood hath bought.

"Himself hath done it." Can it then be aught
Than full of wisdom, full of tenderest love?
Not one unneeded sorrow will He send,
To teach this wandering heart no more to rove.

"Himself hath done it." Yes, although severe
May seem the stroke, and bitter be the cup,
'Tis His own hand that holds it, and I know
He'll give grace to drink it meekly up.

"Himself hath done it." O! no arm but His
Could e'er sustain beneath earth's dreary lot;
But while I know He's doing all things well,
My heart His loving kindness questions not.

"Himself hath done it." He who's searched me through
Sees how I cleave to earth's ensnaring ties;
And so He breaks each reed on which my soul
Too much for happiness and joy relies.

"Himself hath done it." He would have me see
What broken cisterns human friends must prove!
That I may turn and quench my burning thirst
At His own fount of ever living love.

"Himself hath done it." Then I fain would say,
"Thy will in all things evermore be done:
E'en though that will remove whom best I love
While Jesus lives I cannot be alone."

'Himself hath done it,' precious precious words:
"Himself," my Father, Saviour, Brother, Friend;
Whose faithfulness no variation knows;
Who, having loved me, loves me to the end.

And when, in His eternal presence blest,
I at His feet my crown immortal cast,
I'll gladly own, with all His ransomed saints,
"Himself hath done it" all, from first to last.

Written for the Kent News.

MY WALK.

I was visiting at the house of a very dear and intimate friend where I usually passed the summer months, and one lovely summer afternoon, as was my custom, I went out walking alone. The path I had taken lay through a beautiful stretch of country, and as I rambled on, unconscious of the flight of time, I became so enwrapped in admiration of the beauty and grandeur of the scenery as not to notice my approach to a lovely little cottage nestling in among the trees and shrubbery, which shaded the path on either side, until the soft, low notes of a sweet voice, accompanying a guitar, fell upon my ear; and looking up to see whence they came, my eye fell upon a young girl seated upon a rustic seat under a large oak, with the ribbon that bound the guitar thrown lightly over her shoulders. She was not what could be called beautiful, but there was something so very interesting in the dark eyes, so full of tenderness and feeling, and the high, broad forehead from which the golden hair fell off in soft curls over the shoulders, was the very emblem of innocence and child-like confidence.

Unperceived by the singer I stood gazing long upon this picture, that an artist might have looked upon with delight, until at length the last sweet notes died away and I was startled to find that the sun had sunk to rest, and the golden light which it had reflected on the fleecy clouds was fast giving way to the sombre hue of twilight. As I wended my way homeward my thoughts constantly reverted to the picture in which I hod taken such a great interest; and when, upon reaching the house of my friend, I related to her the cause of my long absence, and on describing the object which had so interested me, what was my surprise to learn that she was blind! It made me very sad when I thought of such a young and lovely girl living forever deprived of viewing the beauties nature has spread out before her sightless eyes, and I thanked God that he had ever permitted me to enjoy the beauties which he had created for the sake of his creatures.

Sing Away Your Grief.

Beecher gives the following excellent advice:

We can sing away our cares easier than we can reason them away. The birds are the earliest to sing in the morning; the birds are more without care than anything else I know of. Sing in the evening.—Singing is the last thing that robins do. When they have done their daily work—when they have flown their last flight, and cleansed their bills on a napkin of a bow, then on a top twig they sing one song of praise. I know they sleep sweeter for it. They dream music, for sometimes in the night they break forth in singing, and stop suddenly after the first note, startled by their own voice. O that we might sing evening and morning, and let song touch song all the way through.

O, that we could put songs under our burdens! O, that we could extract the sense of sorrow by song! Then these things would not poison so much. Sing in the house. Teach your children to sing. When troubles come, go at them with songs. When griefs arise, sing them down. Lift the voice of praise against cares. Praise God by singing; that will lift you above trials of every sort. Attempt it. They sing in heaven, and among God's people upon earth song is appropriate language of Christian feeling.

WE frequently hear individuals say:—"I can forgive, but I cannot forget." God does both. He not only abundantly pardons, but our sins and iniquities he remembers no more. To forgive is well, but to forgive and forget is better. It is well to thoroughly sweep a house, but it is better to sweep it and not leave the dirt in the entry.

LIKE a morning dream, life becomes more and more bright the longer we live, and the reason of everything appears more clear. What has puzzled us before seems less mysterious, and the crooked paths look straighter as we near the end.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Mrs. Denison, in one of her capital editorials for the *Boston Olive Branch*, presents the following striking contrast between two homes and two husbands:

"I wish I could see a pleasant face when I come home. Tired! Yes! that's always the cry. I never get tired! oh, no! Customers to please—clerks to overhaul—accounts to cast up! Hush! I shall hate that child. Now walk the floor and spoil him. Bill, hunt up my slippers. Mary, draw up the rocking-chair. Other men have these things ready for them. There's Saunders he takes comfort. His wife is as handsome as she was the day she was married. If there's anything I hate it's a faded woman. Light the lamps and give me my newspaper. If I can't read here in peace I'll go over to Saunders."

"Mary, dear, how tired you look. Give me that strapping boy. No wonder you arms ache. Oh! never mind me. I'm always O. K. at home, you know. Take the rocking-chair yourself, and just be comfortable. Ain't I tired? Why, yes, I am—a little, but then I have feasted on fresh air and sunshine to-day which you havn't. Besides, I don't have such a lump of perpetual motion as this to manage.

Bless my soul—how do you live these hot days? Never mind the room! everything looks well enough—you, including—except that you are looking a trifle better than well. How do you manage to keep so young and pretty, bonny wife?"

Well might the smiling answer be, *"the freshness and fulness of my husband's love keeps my love green."*

A Cheerful Disposition.

Cultivate a cheerful disposition. It is the sunshine of life, without which the affections and holier emotions of the soul can no more be developed than flower shrubs can grow when denied the sun.—Take a long, yellowish spear of grass that has struggled through the summer beneath a board lain on the ground and notice how lank and yellow and worthless it is. So with the man that grows up away from the sun of cheerfulness, morose, fretful and fault-finding; he is a deformity, and of no use to the world excepting to point a moral, and show the world the necessity of shunning the dark corners and by-ways of life in which he has lived all his days, and cultivate a disposition which shall call down the rays of light from all upper sources. Neither should we be so conceited in our goodness that we can see none in others. A man habitually finding fault, habitually on the alert to detect folly or vice, without even bestowing a thought upon whatsoever things are true and lovely and of good report, is, as nobody would choose to deny, morally halt and maimed. One-half of his faculties, and the most powerful half, is paralyzed and useless. He is like the land which produces nothing but thistles and brambles. People who have trained themselves to believe that things always go wrong are in the poorest possible spirits for stretching out a resolute arm to put them right. A rooted conviction that whatever is and will be worst, cripples one absolutely in all endeavor for securing the best. The world is a hard place enough and full of battle, but men fight better and not worse for having within their coat of iron mail a warm and soft doublet, sitting easy on the skin, and breaking the hard impact of outer circumstances. We should all remember that words of love and endearment go much farther towards reforming than those of suspicion and puritanical scolding. The battles with souls are not fought on the same plan as those which strew the earth with lifeless bodies, and send despair into so many households.

MANNERS.—There is nothing that adds so much to a young man's success in life—next to honesty of purpose—as the practice of good manners. A polite man will show his good breeding wherever he goes. If you meet a man who refuses to give you one-half of the road or the side-walk, you may class him as a man with no sense of justice in his soul. When we speak of polite men we do not wish to be understood as referring to those who bow low and take off their hat to ladies and men of position and turn away from the poor man, but we mean the honest face, the man who always carries a smile on his countenance, and who never turns his face away from the poor; we mean the man who always has a pleasant salutation when he meets you in the morning, and a pleasant 'Good night' in the evening; a man whose face is the index to his heart, which is always void of offence. Such a man is bound to succeed; such a one will find friends. Young men, be polite.

DEFINITION OF BIBLE TERMS.—A day's journey was thirty-three and one-fifth miles; a sabbath day's journey was about an English mile; Ezekiel's reed was eleven feet, or nearly; a cubit twenty-two inches, nearly; a hand'A breadth is equal to three and five-eighth inches; a finger's breadth is equal to one inch; a shekel of silver was about fifty cents; a shekel of gold was eight dollars; a talent of silver was $538 32; a piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents; a farthing was three cents; a gerah was one cent; a mite was one cent; a homer contains seventy-five gallons and five pints; a nepha, or bath, contains seven gallons and five pints; a bin was one gallon and two pints; a firkin was seven pints; an omer was six pints; a cab was three pints.

A GOOD thing is worth all the struggle it costs; a bad one is to be rejected, let the struggle be what it may. On a good thing there is no discount, but on a bad one there is nothing but discount; those who have tried both will endorse what we say.

A Remarkable Escape.

A child was captured by an eagle near Meigsville, Tenn., on Christmas Eve, and carried about two miles before it was rescued. He was a bright little fellow, just old enough to be learning to walk. When no one was in the house, he managed to roll out of his trundle bed and crawl into the front yard. A great gray eagle came sweeping down, and fastened his immense talons in the clothing of the little boy, then rose up with much difficulty, and sailed across the adjacent woods, just skimming the tops of the trees. Its course lay towards the Cumberland river. A servant girl saw the eagle, and gave chase. She dashed into the tangled wood, and tried to keep a straight a line; the woods was fully a mile and a half through; but the girl run to the other edge of it without feeling fatigue, and saw the eagle in the air, seeming inclined to alight with his burden somewhere near the river. It happened that there was a man hunting in the neighboring marshes, and just at that moment when the eagle reached the ground with his burden, a shot went off so dangerously near him that he mounted into the air again, but this time without the boy. The pursuing girl began a vigorous shouting as she ran, which attracted the hunter's attention, who seeing the eagle quite near him, and a lady running down the slope with streaming hair and garments, and wildly shouting, he also set up a vigorous hallowing, and proceeded to reload his gun. The eagle soon became aware of the formidable opposition he would meet if he attempted to recapture his prey, hovering over the spot a moment, then wheeling around gave a grand sweep across the river, and disappeared. When the girl came down to the hunter, she fell senseless, and was not able even to indicate what was the matter. The rough gallant then heard the scream of a child, and soon found a fine healthy, rosy boy, with torn clothes, but otherwise uninjured, endeavoring to rise upon his little feet. The tears were streaming down his innocent cheeks, and his face wore a most piteous expression. The hunter took the baby in his arms and carried it to the girl, who was now recovered. She clasped it to her bosom, covered it with kisses, and wept with joy. The parents in the mean time had missed the little one, and had become very uneasy. There was laughing and crying enough when the wanderers returned, and the wonderful voyage of the little fellow was explained.

A GOLDEN MOTTO.—"I count only the hours that are serene," is the motto of a sun dial in Venice. There is a softness and a harmony in the words and in the thoughts unparalelled. Of all conceits it is the most classical. "I count only the hours that are serene." What a bland and care dispelling feeling! How the shadows seem to fade on the dial plate as the sky lowers, and time presents only a blank, unless, as its progress is marked by what is joyous, and all that is not happy sinks into oblivion. What a fine lesson is conveyed to the mind to take no note of the time but by its benefits, to watch only for the smiles, and neglect the frowns of fate—to compose our lives of bright and gentle moments—turning always to the sunny side of things and letting the rest slide from our imaginations, unheeded or forgotten! How different from the common art of self tormenting!

A DISTINGUISHED German professor recently announced that if a drop of human blood was placed under a microscope capable of magnifying it twenty million times larger, it would show all the kinds of animals that ever have existed, or now exist on the earth. In the blood of a healthy person the animals are quiet; in that of a sick person they fight. From this he draws the conclusion that man has within him all the elements from which the universe was created. He further says that if a dead cat was flung in a pool of water and left to decompose, the drops of water would show, when under a microscope, all the animals belonging to the cat species.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HAND.—Two charming women were discussing one day what it is which constitutes beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as the shape of the beautiful member whose merits they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and by common consent the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented for his examination, he replied at last, "I give it up, the question is too hard for me. But ask the poor, and they will tell you the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives."

IMPORTANT.—It is a fact, perhaps not generally known, but interesting to young men, that the solitary ringlet which floats from so many waterfalls, is a notification on the part of the wearers that they are not engaged. If it is extremely long, the wearer is supposed to be very desirous of getting spliced at once; if only moderately long, it shows that oul, good offers will be entertained; an extremely short, meagre ringlet indicates that the wearer is very particular as to whom she accepts.

"DID you know," said a cunning Gentile to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and jackasses together in Portland?" "Indeed!" retorted Solomon, "den it ish vell dat you and I ish not dere."

"EMPLOYMENT so certainly produces cheerfulness," says Bishop Hall, "that I have known a man come home in high spirits from a funeral because he had the management of it."

SMALL-POX AND VACCINATION.—It was stated some time ago, on the authority of reports from California, where small-pox has been prevailing to a frightful extent, that vaccination proved of no avail, and that even persons who had previously had the disease, and were well marked by it on every part of their body, contracted it a second time and died of it. These facts which seemed to be well authenticated, were calculated to alarm the public mind and to destroy confidence in the only preventive hitherto relied on. The subject seems to be attracting the attention of medical men, and Dr. Hall, in a late number of his Journal of Health, gives the following as his opinion:

1. Infantile vaccination is an almost perfect safeguard until the fourteenth year.

2. At the beginning of fourteen the system gradually loses its capability of resistance until about twenty-one, when many persons become almost as liable to small-pox as if they had not been vaccinated.

3. The liability remains in full force until about forty-two, when the susceptibility begins to decline, and continues for seven years to grow less and less, becoming extinct at about fifty, the period of life when the general revolution of the body begins to take place, during which the system yields to decay, or takes a new lease of life, for two or three terms of seven years each.

4. The great practical use to be made of these statements is—let every youth be revaccinated on entering fourteen. Let several attempts be made, so as to be certain of safety. As the malady is more liable to prevail in cities during winter—special attention, is invited to this subject at this time.

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.—Without friends what is man? A solitary oak upon a sterile rock, symmetrical indeed in its form, beautiful and exquisitely finished, outrivaling the most lauded perfection of art in gracefulness and grandeur, but over which decay has shaken her blacken wing, and left its leaves blighted; its limbs contract as they die; its roots, rottenness, and its bloom death; a scathed lifeless monument of its pristine beauty. When the rebuffs of adversity are rushing us earthward, when the clouds are black above, and the muttering thunder growls along the sky, when our frame is palsied by the skeleton hand of disease; or our senses whirled in the maelstrom chaos of insanity, when our hearts are torn by the separation of some beloved object, while our tears are yet flourishing upon the fresh turf of departed innocence—in that time it is the office of friendship to shield us from portentious storm, to quicken the fainting pulses of our sickly frame, to bring back the wandering star of mind within the attraction of sympathetic kindness, pour the "oil and balm" of peace into the yet festering wound, and deliver the aching heart from the object of its bleeding affection.

A VERY GOOD LITTLE BOY.—Little Walter Draper is a good little boy, according to all the rules laid down for very good little boys. Last Sunday he asked his mother to go down to the Gould and Curry Reservoir, which his mother refused, it being the Sabbath. Good little boys sometimes cry a little, and Walter began blubbering.

"Why, Walter," cried his mother, "I am astonished! The idea of you wishing to go down to the reservoir on the Lord's holy Sabbath, to go a swimming with a lot of bad little boys!"

"Boo, boo!" blubbers Walter, "I didn't want to go swimmin' with 'em, ma; I only want to go down and see the bad little boys get drowned for goin' a swimmin' a Sunday—boo, boo!"

"Good morning, uncle. How do you do?"

"I am well, as you see."

"I'll bet ten dollars you don't know what I came to see you for."

"Money of course. You never come for anything but that."

"You've lost ten dollars, my dear uncle, I came to ask you, how is aunt?"

A BADLY hunged up Emerald Islander, in response to the inquiry. "Where have you been?" said "Down to Mrs. Mulroney's wake, and an illegant time we had of it—fourteen fights in fifteen minutes; only one whole nose left in the house and that belonged to the tay kettle!"

A MAN in the country announces that his golden wedding will come off just 30 years from now, and offers a liberal discount on any presents his friends design to make him.

AN Irishman was once brought before a magistrate charged with marrying six wives. The magistrate asked how he could be so hardened a villain. "Please your honor," said Pat, "I was trying to get a good 'un."

THE following inscription is actually to be found in an ancient cemetery, in Rockville, Eastern Massachusetts:

"In memory of Jane Bent,
Who kicked up her heels and away she went."

AN Englishman having lost five wives by death, married a sixth, and now thinks of giving up the business, since a former husband has turned up, after years of absence, and claimed this one.

A PEDLAR in his cart, overtaking another of his class, was addressed, "Halloo, what do you carry?" "Drugs and medicines," was the reply. "Go ahead," was the rejoinder, "I carry gravestones."

SHINGLE weddings are celebrated in Indiana by newly-married couples if they live together happily for a year. It is said that so far these anniversaries have not proved unpleasantly frequent.

A STORY is going the rounds, of a party of ladies who were caught in a shower having the color washed from their cheeks. A lady at our elbow thinks the color of some of the gentlemen's noses would not be washed out without a waterspout.

A VIRGINIAN describes a fence that is made of such crooked rails, that every time a pig crawls through, he comes out on the same side.

THE New York *Democrat* says that the latest perfume out is "the loyal balm of a thousand niggers," intended to be used at the grand inauguration ball, if it comes off.

IT is stated that the census enumerators found seventeen millions of women. O, ladies, how we would like to be the census.