The Kent News.

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The Kent News.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
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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.

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.
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,
fe-81* Locust Hill P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

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.

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 mo t 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.

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.

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.

ja-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.

To Peach Growers!

A VERY LARGE AND SUPERIOR LOT OF

PEACH TREES,

FOR SALE at MODERATE PRICES.

From among the hundreds of varieties of the Peach which have been grown, these trees were budded from

A Few of the Best,

and those were bearing trees, thus giving a decided advantage over budding from Nursery Stock as most Nursery men do.

THESE TREES WERE NOT GROWN FOR THE TRADE or speculation, but for a special purpose. Different arrangements having been made, this valuable selection is offered for sale at moderate prices.

A better show of trees, and a finer and more choice variety of Fruit cannot be found anywhere. Address

E. A. VANNORT,
fe27-5t. HANESVILLE, Kent county, Md.

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.

REDUCTION IN MEDICINES
AT CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE undersigned respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent county and elsewhere to their

NEW STOCK OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, SOAPS and PERFUMERY,

which they are now prepared to furnish at REDUCED PRICES.

Thankful to the public for the past patronage, and trust by their own merit and strict attention to business to continue that patronage. Prescriptions at all hours.

aug29 S. WICKES & SON.

TO MY FRIENDS
AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

I HAVE just returned from the city with a carefully selected and large stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c.,

which I will sell low for Cash, Country Produce, or to *punctually paying customers*. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours, respectfully,
WM. W. PARKS.

Chestertown, Sept 26, 1868.

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.

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.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Co-Partnership between the undersigned, lately trading under the firm of Hines & Woodall, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to settle with JOHN O. SLAY, Esq., of Chestertown, who is authorized to receive all moneys due the said firm.

JOHN W. HINES,
JAS. F. M. WOODALL.

Feb. 26, 1869—4t.

MEDICAL CARD.

After nearly ten years practice in Kent Co., Delaware, the subscriber has located in Kennedyville, where he intends continuing the practice of Medicine, and offers his professional services to the citizens of the village and vicinity.

☞ Medicine furnished if preferred.

feb20-3m* WALTER MELVIN.

FLOUR.

WM. R. HOWARD,
FLOUR DEALER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 2 Spear's Wharf, Baltimore.

☞ Good to Choice Fine, Super, Extra and Family Flour, suitable for retailing constantly on hand. fe27-3m*

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.

PEACH BOXES AND PEACH BOX LATH,

For Sale at the

Chesapeake City Steam Saw Mill,

Feb. 13, 1869—y.

IF WE KNEW.

If we knew the woe and heartache
Waiting for us down the road,
If our lips could taste the wormwood,
If our backs could feel the load,
Would we waste the day in wishing
For a time that ne'er can be?
Would we wait in such impatience
For our ships to come from sea?

If we knew the baby fingers
Pressed against the window-pane,
Would be cold and still to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the print of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

Ah! these little ice cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
For our reaping by and by.

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown;
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air!

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed in such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory,
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

Nothing But Leaves.

Nothing but leaves. The Spirit grieves
Over a wasted life;
Sin committed while conscience slept,
Promises made and never kept;
Hatred, battles and strife—
Nothing but leaves.

Nothing but leaves; no gathering sheaves
Of life's fair ripened grain;
Words; idle words, for earnest deeds;
We sow our seeds—lo! trees and weeds
We reap for toil and pain—
Nothing but leaves.

Nothing but leaves; memory weaves
No veil to screen the past;
As we retrace our weary way,
Counting each lost and misspent day,
We sadly find at last
Nothing but leaves.

And shall we meet our Father so,
Bearing our withered leaves?
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit—
We stand before him, humbled, mute,
Writing the words He breathes—
Nothing but leaves.

A THOUGHT FOR YOUNG MEN.—All thinkers and careful observers have noticed the gradual and very strong tendency of some men, and especially our young men to a restless disposition. There are many causes for this. In common with the rapid march of events, inflation has pursued its course, invading not only the walks of commerce but has permeated almost the entire mental range of the striving millions. The rush for riches may have abated somewhat within the past few months, yet the unsatisfied thirst exhibits itself and surges to and fro at the mere intimation or possible hope of obtaining a fortune.—Not the least feature of this deplorable mental excitement is the assumed necessity to obtain wealth immediately.

All substantial fortunes are obtained by dint of patience and the power of system and reasonable economy, the result of energy cooly and judiciously applied. Hundreds are looking forward to the coming spring, definitely or indefinately for *grand* developments on some new line of enterprise, at all events to a change suggestive of more "material aid." That which is doing well, or reasonably so, is not satisfactory. The brain is heated, while cupidity runs riot with its crazed victim.

The wheel may have to be reversed to check this unreasonable phase of human nature—then comes both mental and material depression.

Let it be borne in mind that the most solid success comes from solid labor.—Young man, be cheerful and thank God for the blessings you have; be prudent, and patient, and cultivate that calmness and deliberation which foreshadows power and guarantees future success.

THE LATEST FASHIONS.—March first was "opening day" in New York with the milliners and *modistes*, and the various establishments are thronged accordingly with fashionable fair ones in pursuit of new styles, &c. The bonnet of the coming season, it seems, is to be smaller than the one now in vogue, with little trimming at the sides, and no strings. A new style of round hat is called the Rosalind. It is made of fancy straw, without brim, high in the centre, with a loop of green satin on one side, and white lace, edged with green satin ribbon, falling at the back. Prices take a wide range, say all the way from $10 to $45. Small capes are to be the prevailing style. Black silk sacques for street wear are loosely fitting in the back extending a little below the belt; the front is a trifle deeper, while it is narrow on the shoulders and open under the arm, being joined by the belt. The trimming is of satin folds and black lace edging.

IF a seaman should turn back every time he encounters a head-wind, he would never make a voyage. So he who permits himself to be baffled by adverse circumstances will never make headway in the voyage of life.

A FLIRT is like the dipper of the public pump, which all may drink at, but none carry away.

To be wise and respected ever attend to your own business.

A TALISMAN.
A Story for Young Men.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

A young man lay upon a sofa in a waking dream. His thoughts were in the future, and fancy dwelt with brilliant images. On the morrow he was to depart for a distant city, and there enter a law office to study the profession he had chosen. He had talents and was ambitious. Up to this period of his life he had dwelt chiefly in the country receiving his education at a college in the neighborhood. He was pure minded and free from the vices that sensualize so many of our young men.

So lost was he in his waking dream that present things faded out of his mind. He saw only success, the proud satisfaction that awaited him in the future.

"I will stand among the first," he said in his thoughts, with every pulse leaping in full throbs along the arteries.

A kiss upon his forehead dispersed his fancies, and instead of unreal things, he saw the face of his mother bending over him. How full of love it was!—tender, yearning, anxious love.

"How can I let you go, Alfred?" she murmured.

"It is hard, dear mother," he answered, drawing his arm around her neck, and kissing her fondly in return. "But it is best. You see that as well as I do. I could live but half a life here in the country. You know I have talents and ambition for a wider sphere. You shall be proud of your son, dear mother."

On the next day he went away

A large city is a dangerous place for a young man who has no charmed home circle to draw him back from its many false enticements. If the young man's early years have been passed in the country, the danger is still greater.

"I will see what is to be," he said, communing with himself. "We must know the world if we would tread its paths with sure foot. I am not afraid."

Social, witty and generous, he was not long without companionships. Within a few weeks from the time he entered the city he was introduced to a coterie of young men, mostly law students, who met two or three times a week for the purpose of self-improvement. They had a room fitted up with a libary, and took many of the periodicals of the day. But cards, wine, and cigars occupied usually more of their attention than books and periodicals. The literary designation of their club was a mere feint to blind parents and curiously prying friends and relatives.

Our young friend saw, on the evening of his introduction to the club, that it was a false pretence, and its association demoralizing. But the young men were so fresh and witty, the wine so exhilarating and the cards so absorbing, that he soon found himself within the sphere of a common enjoyment, and partaking with a zest.

He was not used to much wine; his second glass confused his senses for a little while, and the third gave him a strangely buoyant feeling that annoyed him. A sense of fear and shame accompanied this feeling, and he resolved to drink no more that evening. So he passed the bottle when it next came around; but his neighbor filled his glass for him, saying:

"Don't be afraid of this wine, it's no stronger than water."

He was lifting his glass when his hand stopped midway. Then he sat it down and did not touch the wine again.

"This is dull work," exclaimed one of the company, as he took a pack of cards and began to shuffle them at the close of the game.

"Let's have a shilling stake just for the excitement of the thing. Even boys don't play marbles for fun, nor shoot at peunies or pick eggs without the hope of winning. And what are we but boys of a larger growth?"

Portmonaies were instantly in hand all around the table. Yielding to the common assent of this proposition, our young friend's hand went down into his pocket, but ere he drew it forth his hand was arrested almost as abruptly as if external force had been appliedly. Then rising from the table, he left the room without saying a word, and never entered it again.

Knowing glances passed around the room.

"What's up?" asked one.

"Frightened!" said another.

"O, you must excuse him; he's just from the country," said a third

And then the game went on.

Said a fellow student in the law office to Alfred the next day:

"I wish I had left with you last night; but I hadn't the courage to break away."

Then drawing out his purse he held it up, adding, "Every dollar gone you see."

"What do you mean?" asked Alfred, lifting his brow in surprise.

"I'm a plucked pigeon."

"And you knew that it was wrong to gamble?"

"Of course I did, and wished myself well out of it when a stake was proposed, but hadn't your manly courage. How in the world did you muster up strength of mind to brave that whole company? I couldn't have done it."

"Because," was answered, "I saw things more to be dreaded than their scorn or displeasure."

The days and weeks moved on. Our young friend attracted strongly; he was a favorite with every circle in which he gained admission. Gradually some of the finer perceptions which he had brought with him into the city lost their delicate edge. He was not so quick to perceive danger; was less on his guard; many currents pressed against him, bearing him often away from safe channels.

His head grew less strong against wine; his ear less sensitive to unseemly speech; his eyes became tempters. Forbidden fruit was looked upon with desire, but sometimes plucked and eaten, leaving upon the taste its after bitterness and disgust. And yet, among his companions, he was noted for a large degree of self-control; for the ability to stop at the point of danger, and go resolutely back, no matter who might take offence and sneer.

"He bears a charmed life," said many a weak one, sighing over his own debasement. "If I could only plant my feet as he does, and say: 'Not one step further in that wrong direction.'"

But of himself Alfred was not so strong. It was not the firm will that saved him, but rather the charmed life. He had a talisman, and by virtue of that he was enabled to stand amid temptation where so many fell.

A year of city life wrought changes in our friend. He had grown manlier in appearance, and moved with a firmer step and more confident air.

The experience of that first year—the dangers and escapes—the new aspect of life it had revealed to our young friend, were lessons not to be unheeded.

One day, during the first month of his second year in the city, our young friend was sitting alone in his proprietor's office late in the afternoon, when an acquaintance came in. He was about Alfred's age, a youth of superior talents, and like him had spent his earlier years in the country. The city's allurements had been too strong for him. He had fallen into many vices, and they had woven, like busy spiders, their half invisible cords about him, until he was held an almost powerless captive. He was pale; his eyes were congested from recent dissipation; his hand was hot and trembling as he laid it in that of his friend.

"How are you?" asked Alfred.

"Don't ask me; you see how I am—wretched," was the unhappy reply.

"Are you sick?"

"Yes—in body and mind. O, I wish I were dead!"

"There is a better, a braver, and a manlier wish than that," replied Alfred.

"For one like you, perhaps, who have gone through the fire unharmed, but not for me, I have no will—no power. My good resolutions are like flax, and my appetite like flame. How did you stand, when I, and so many like me, went down?"

"Not in my own strength," replied Alfred, his face growing serious.

"You moved against those evil allurements, as if you were in armor against them. Ah! how often have I envied your power, to stop at the right moment. I have seen you leave a card table when a stake was proposed; I saw you push aside the bottle when others were drowning reason and self-control; I have seen you turn your back shuddering when syren voices were in your ears, and others went madly on to folly and disgrace. How was it?"

"I had a talisman," said Alfred, "and through that I was safe."

"What is it?" The young man looked up quite hopeful at his friend.

"Let me tell you about it." Alfred's voice softened, and his eye had a tender light. "On the day before I left home I was lying on the sofa dreaming of the future. My heart was full of grand anticipations; I saw a splendid career before me. The picture that my fancy created was full of allurements. From this dream I was suddenly awakened. A warm kiss touched my forehead again, and I feel it with strange distinctness. Then comes a vision of that tender, loving face, and I start back with a shudder. It seems for a time as if mother's eye was resting upon me."

Silence followed.

"I have no mother," was answered in a sad voice. "When I went out from my home no talismanic kiss was printed on my forehead."

"Have you a sister?"

A faint light flashed into the young man's face.

"Yes," he replied, and his voice trembled a little. "I have a sister. Dear girl! It would break her heart to see me as I am now!"

"Is not her pure kiss now on your lips and cheeks?"

"Yes, yes!" The voice shook still more.

"Then be that sister's kiss your talisman."

"God bless you!" cried the young man, grasping Alfred's hand. "My feet are touching bottom! I feel the commencement of resisting power. O, the flood shall not overwhelm me again. My sister's kiss shall save me!"

He trembled; light warmed his pale face; hope looked out of his eyes.

"Let it be talismanic to restrain as well as protect," said Alfred. "Let its sweet influence hold you back from dangerous ways and evil companionship. We often fall for going into slippery places. It is easier to keep away from temptation than to resist its influence."

"Thank you, my friend, for that warning," answered the young man. "It shall be heeded." "Yes—yes," he added, speaking hopefully, almost cheerfully, "my talismanic shall restrain."

You would hardly have known him a month after. The pale exhaustion of his face was gone—his mouth was firm and confident, his eyes clear, his step elastic.

"How well you are looking," said Alfred, meeting him one day.

"You keep the talisman?"

"Ah! it is here." And he laid a finger softly on his lips. "My sister's kiss—God bless her!"

—A marriage has been arranged between the Prince of Austria and a daughter of the "Duke de Madrid." The Prince is very young, and the bride elect is not born. It is sad to imagine the blight of young affection in case she should happen to be a boy.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Lovely woman, sweet and human!
How her witching ways disarm us;
Bright and witty—what a pity
That her bills should so alarm us!

Silks and laces! how her face is
Radiant as the sunlight dawning;
Eyes are glancing, curls are dancing,
And her curls are like the morning!

Daily shopping—money dropping
Fast from white and dainty fingers,
W nts explicit—taste exquisite;
How the happy shopper lingers!

Woman tender, who can render
Too much joy to match her beauty?
How can dresses and caresses
Half repay her love and duty?

CHANGES IN THIRTEEN YEARS.—In 1855, Mr. Buchanan was minister to England. Captain George B. McClellan was detailed on secret service in the harbor of Cuba, under instructions from the Secretary of war. General Quitman, Lieutenant Beauregard and others were plotting filibustering raids against the island, for which the Goverment soon after made an offer of $100,000,000. Parson Brownlow had written a savage work in defence of slavery, and was challenging northern clergymen to dispute its divine authority. Gerrit Smith, Dr. Howe, Henry Ward Beecher, and a few hundred others were doing a quiet and limited buisness in the underground railroad. John Brown had not yet left his farm in the northern wilds. An obscure individual, remembered by a few as having once represented Sangamon district, Illinois, in the House, and opposed the Mexican war in an awkward, disingenious and extremely unpopular argument, received a few complimentary votes for Vice President, in competition with Mr. Dayton, the nominee. Captain U. S. Grant, hardly suspected of being an ex-army officer by those who bought molasses or cord-wood of him, was generally taken for a steam-boat captain, temporarily stranded by a stress of ill-luck, or who hardly had the energy and pluck to succeed in any buisness calling, and therefore collapsed into a speculator in sundries. W. T. Sherman was teaching in Louisiana. Generals Sickles, Butler and Logan were rough-and-tumble Democratic lawyers of some notoriety. Two of the most prominent and promising officers of our little army were Colonel Albert Sidney Johnson and Lieutenant Colonel Robert E. Lee.

RUNNING OUT OF MEETING.—Lorenzo Dow is reported as having stopped persons from leaving his meeting by requesting "all who had holes in the heels of their stockings to go *then* or stay through."—A similar instance though more truthful, and in better taste, is given in the history of Phineas Rice, a Methodist itinerant.

While he was stationed in one of the New York churches he found that many of the young people, of both sexes, were accustomed to leave the church before the close of the evening service. It annoyed him and he determined to stop it. The next sabbath evening before he commenced his sermon, he said: "Some of my brethren have been greatly afflicted that so many young women leave church before the service is through. But I tell them they ought not to feel so for doubtless most of those that go out are young women who live at service, and their mistresses require them to be at home at nine o'clock; and the young men have to go out to wait upon them home; so hereafter when these young women leave church before the service is over, you will understand who they are, and not feel badly about it." The brother who gave me this said: "We were no more annoyed after this; they either staid away, or staid till the meeting was closed."

SIGNIFICANCE OF LAUGHTER.—A Paris paper gives rules for a new art of reading the character of a person by his style of laughing. We are told that "Ha, ha," indicates that the laughter is frank, fickle, fond of noise, and nervous. Phlegmatic and melancholy people laugh thus: "He, he, he." When you hear a man laugh "Ho, ho," it betokens generous sentiments, and firmness in his actions, but, it is added, beware of a woman who uses this vowel in her laughing. "He, he, he," is the laugh of children and innocent persons, and denotes a nature pliable, devoted, but timed and irresolute. Blondes also laugh thus, but we are warned that such are not all innocent. Avoid like the plague all who laugh "Hu, hu." They are avaricious, hypocritical, misanthropic, and take pleasure in nothing.

ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.—There are women who cannot grow old—women who, without any special effort, remain always young and always attractive. The number is smaller than it should be, but there is still a sufficient number to mark the difference between this class and the other. The secret of this perpetual youth lies not in beauty, for some possess it who are not at all handsome; and not in dress, for they are frequently careless in that respect so far as the mere dictates of fashion are concerned; nor in having nothing to do, for these ever young women are busy as bees, and it is very well known that idleness will fret people into old age and ugliness faster than overwork. The charm, we imagine lies in a sunny temper—neither more or less—the blessed gift of always looking on the bright side of life and of throwing the mantle of charity over every body's failings. It is not much of a secret, but all that we have been able to discover, and we have watched such women with great interest and a determination to speak truthfully for the benefit of the rest of the sex.

SOME ladies use paint as fiddlers do rosin—to aid them in drawing a bow.

ASSASSINATION BY AIR GUNS.—The numerous instances of finding men prone upon the most public streets of the Eastern cities, injured as by a bullet, although neither the victim nor any other person had heard the discharge of any firearm, so far as could be ascertained, has caused the suggestion to be made that air-guns have been brought into requisition. According to the authorities, this is a weapon "resembling a musket, for the purpose of discharging missiles by means of compressed air. It consists of lock, stock, barrel, and ramrod. The stock is made hollow, and provided with proper cocks for filling it with compressed air by means of a force pump. Each lock is nothing but a valve which lets into the barrel a portion of the air compressed in the stock, when the trigger is pulled. The gun is loaded with wadding and ball in the ordinary way, and the air suddenly introduced from the stock propels it with a velocity proportional to the square root of the degree of the compression of the air."

By this weapon a person may be killed at a distance of sixty or eighty yards.—Later improvements give it a propelling force almost equal to the old-fashioned musket. Its chief advantage to criminals is its noiseless discharge. The victim may be singled out in a crowd by a person standing concealed at an upper window, and, if the aim is accurate, perforated by a bullet, without any chances of detection, excepting those indicated by angles and direction. Indeed, the body might fall in such a manner as to indicate conditions entirely different from those which are real. Whether or not this theory is correct, it is evident that the ingenuity of crime keeps pace with the ingenuity of the most approved detective methods.—*Chicago Republican.*

THE POTATO FEVER.—Americans are the most gullible people on the face of the earth, in many respects. One hundred farmers may offer good potatoes at a fair price for seed and sell only a few specimens; while a shrewd Yankee offers some of the same variety, or another kind that has never been tested, for $20, or even $40 per lb.; and the world will rush after a specimen as if the variety were of heavenly origin. The *Maine Farmer* avers that there can be no doubt that a veritable potato fever is raging in Vermont. They have there a variety which is so valuable that sixteen specimens sold for $825; twelve for $615; one for a cow; one for a suit of silver mounted harness, and the ordinary quotation is $50 a piece. As a proof of its productiveness, it is stated that a man who paid last year $20 for one eye, raised from it the past season potatoes for which he has realized $750 cash, and has three potatoes left.

Why do not potato growers save their own seed, improve a variety that will yield them twice as many bushels per acre as they now are raising, without paying such fabulous prices for seed that has never been tested?

RICHER THAN THE NORTH.—The N. Y. Express thinks that the South, thanks to 2,500,000 bales of cotton raised this year—and we add, plenty of provisions also—is richer to-day than any other section of the country. Two and a half millions bales of cotton, at $150,000,000, gives the South the power to command its share of the currency; as the cotton crop is one which finds its principal market abroad, and prevents an unnecessary exportation of coin. Such a fact is a most auspicious one for the South, and will at once have its influence on capital and population, which it invites to the South. It enables customers in the South, who were last year unable to buy, to purchase freely during the present and coming season, and this is done just now very largely in that city. Indeed, the bulk of orders in the city are from the Southern States, and the South being nearly bare of goods, we are happy to say they are very considerable in numbers.—*Ex.*

TOM CORWIN, the celebrated Ohio lawyer and politician, was notorious for impartially borrowing money from every one of his friends, and seldom paying them. Having been fined $30 by a Judge one day for disorderly behavior in court, Tom looked around the court room and then addressed the Judge: "May it please your honor, I see no one present of whom I can borrow $30 with which to pay the fine just inflicted on me but yourself. Will you be kind enough to lend me the amount?" The Judge, foreseeing the probable result of making the loan requested, addressed his reply to the clerk:—"You may remit that fine Mr. Clerk.—The State of Ohio can better afford to lose $30 than I can."

THE SABBATH.—Sir Matthew Hale, the illustrious chief of England, in his memorable counsel to his grandchildren, said: "I will assure you I was never inclined to fanaticism or superstition, but I have observed that whenever I have undertaken any secular business on the Lord's day not indispensably necessary, that business never prospered; and always the more closely I applied myself to the duties of that holy day the more happy and successful were my business and employments of the following week, so that I could, from the loose or strict observance of the day, take a just prospect and true calculation of my temporal success in the ensuing week."

GOOD ADVICE.—At a Sunday-school concert in Massachusetts, some time since as was the custom, all present were invited to recite some passage of scripture.—A young fellow who wished to create some merriment, responded, by rising and saying: Judas went out and hung himself. A young lady immediately rose and recited the selection, Go thou and do likewise.

SUCH IS CHICAGO.—Mrs. Mary Ann Reynolds, of Chicago, was disgusted to find, last week, on applying for a summons to compel her husband to leave the woman with whom he was living, that he was married to that woman and divorced from herself.

ROTHSCHILD said that when any one spoke about a wealthy man of his creed they called him an Israelite, but if he was poor they called him a Jew.

A CLERGYMAN said he addressed his congregation of ladies and gentlemen as brethren, because the "brethren" embraced the ladies.

HE who stumbles twice over the same stone deserves a broken shin.