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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1869. No. 45.

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.

BUILDING ASSOCIATION NOTICE.

THE BOOKS of the KENT MUTUAL BUILDING ASSOCIATION will be open for the subscription of Stock on THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, and will remain open every Saturday evening from 7½ to 9½ o'clock, until and including the FIRST SATURDAY IN APRIL, when the payment of weekly dues will commence.

All persons desirous of taking Stock—thus becoming members of the Association, entitling them to an equal share in its benefits and profits—are requested to do so on or before the said first Saturday in April.

By order of the Association.

WM. B. USILTON, Pres't.
T. WATERS RUSSELL, Sec'y. m13-3t.

FOR SALE.

1010 ACRES OF LAND,

In Middlesex county, Va.,

LYING immediately on the Rappahannock River. The arable land is 500 acres, all of which has been maried 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 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.

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 therewith 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.

j9-tf JOHN L. STAM.

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.

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. HARKSVILLE, 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.

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.

ROAD NOTICE.

Thirty days after date, the undersigned intend to apply to the County Commissioners to widen and straighten the road in Quaker Neck, commencing at or near Bond Chapel and running to the new road to Quaker Neck Wharf.

Also the road from or near the Friend's Meeting House to Walton Chapel.

C. H. BAKER,
Feb. 20, 1868—m6-3t. and others.

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.

NOT FOREVER.

Not forever are we chastened
By the night of sorrow's hand,
Not forever pass we sighing
Through the stranger's weeping land,
There shall come a time of gladness,
When the heart may e en forget,
In the melody or pleasure,
All the ills that grieve it yet.

Not forever in the valley,
With the yawning gulf below,
Not forever 'mid the briars
Zion's pilgrim band shall go!
They shall tread with cheerful footsteps
On the pleasant sunny hills!
They shall march with mirth and music,
While their song the sweet air fills.

Not forever shall the darkness
Of the midnight's lonely hour
Overwhelm the timid spirit
With the terrors of its power.
There shall come the light of morning
To the weary, waiting heart,
And, amid the joy of day-break,
Tears and sorrow shall depart.

Not forever have they left us.
Those for whom we shed our tears?
Not forever shall our mourning
Darken long and weary years;
There shall be a joyous meeting
When the reign of death is o'er—
In the house where all is happy,
In the land of evermore.

And forever shall the tear-drops
Vanish from each face away,
And forever is the darkness
Banished where 'tis endless day;
And forever death and sickness,
Sorrow, pining pain and woe,
Shall be known no more nor looked for
In the house to which we go.

FORBEARANCE.

When we shall consider fully all the annoying trials and vexations which beset our fellow-mortals, we shall learn to make allowances, and forbear. A young mother is kept awake, night after night, with her crying and sleepless babe. How can she be expected to be happy, joyous, and all serene, as formerly, when there was nothing to disturb her spirit? A merchant meets with unexpected losses, and can not meet his engagements. This makes him anxious for his credit and reputation. A physician stakes his hopes for fame and fortune on the recovery of a patient. The patient dies, and the physician is deeply grieved. A young man has placed his affections on a lady before finding whether she entertained a serious interest in himself. She loves another. This leaves him in a mood anything but amiable. The aspirant for office fails to reach the coveted place,—he may have been defrauded by corrupt men,—and hence becomes much exercised about it. But let us come down to those lesser annoyances which try the patience of the most amiable. We sometimes find our food badly seasoned and poorly cooked; our books, tools, or other things misplaced; or loaned and not returned. Through a hole in a pocket we've lost our keys, or some valuable keepsake. Our buttons are missing—rubbed off in the laundry—and just when we are in a hurry to dress for meeting! Our host, the head of the family, has resolved to stop chewing or smoking tobacco—and this is his third day.—He is almost delirious—acts like a crazy man. Is it surprising that he is irritable, cross, and ready to accuse others? Here is a case for real forbearance. Be patient with him, encourage him, assure him of your sympathy and support. He is fighting the devil, who is constantly teasing and tempting him. The poor, jaded teacher, shut up in a close room with half a hundred swaying, surging, perpetual motions, breathing over and over again the fetid air, trying to maintain order and obedience, and to hear a hundred half-learned lessons every day—is it surprising that such persons become impatient?—Perhaps our servant has been up at a "wake" last night, and will have to attend the funeral to-day, paying a high price for horses and a carriage, so as to make a "respectable" appearance, when the money can ill be spared, the thought of which is anything but happifying. Let us not by cross words or looks add to the burden that is already grievous and hard to be borne. The fact is, we do not, any of us, make sufficient allowance for the infirmities of our fellows. Let us all try to be more forbearing with the imperfections of mankind. Let us be slow to condemn, and quick to forgive.—*Phrenological Journal.*

THE INNER VOICE.—I saw a little spotted turtle sunning himself in the shallow water. I lifted the stick in my hand to kill the harmless reptile; for though I had never killed any creature, yet I had seen other boys, out of sport, destroy birds, squirrels and the like, and I had a disposition to follow their wicked example, but all at once something checked my little arm, and a voice within me said, clear and loud, "it was wrong." I beheld my uplifted stick in wonder at the new emotion—the consciousness of an involuntary but inward check upon my actions—till the turtle had vanished from my sight.

I hastened home and told the tale to my mother, and asked what it was that told me that it was wrong. She wiped a tear from her eye with her apron, and taking me in her arms, said; "Some men call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God in the soul of man. If you listen and obey it, then it will speak clearer and clearer, and always guide you right; but if you turn a deaf ear or disobey, then it will fade out, little by little, and leave you in the dark without a guide. Your life depends on heeding this little voice."

A PROBLEM FOR THE BOYS.—If a farmer leaves a lot of corn under an oak tree, and a squirrel living in the tree carries into his hole three ears of corn at a time, and every time he comes out brings back two ears, how many times will he have to go in, in order to get thirty-three ears into his hole?

"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

Way back from the echoing ages comes that sad and mournful strain, "it might have been." What might have been? Who sorrows to-night as they look backward and wish life had been different?

Who mourns over some early folly and borrows trouble day after day from those unhappy words? Is it you, child of the world? Is it you, lone wanderer? Is there, I ask, a "land of might have been?" If so where can it be found? I have often heard of it, but I never succeeded in ascertaining its precise situation. Somewhere in the past, no donbt, and I really should like to visit such a land. What a multitude of "mights" must lie there together, what aspirations, what noble deeds never destined to have been performed, yet from whitened lips comes the whisper "It might have been." No dear reader, it could not be, because you, or some one else would not allow it. Year by year we hear the words, day after day; they have been taken as the subject of many a sketch, appearing both in prose and verse. We read them wondering who indulges in the "might have been" delusion instead of striving with the present and saying "it shall be." It is useless to mourn over the past, for it does not brighten it, and the moments thus wasted will in future cause more thoughts as to what "might have been."

It is good for every heart to commune with self to a certain extent, but when hours are spent in useless repining it ceases to be beneficial. Many thinking they have failed in nearly every great task they wished to accomplish will also think it is useless to undertake anything more. "It might have been" if perseverance had not been lacking, but as it was it could never have been. Let no such thoughts possess dominion over us, for "what is it to be will be" despite our struggle. Let us have a fairy picture of what is to be, drawn in gorgeous colors; let us spare neither time, pains, pencil or paint. Let our hearts be in the work, and with unfaltering trust look upon the map of the future perceiving the destined goal we are to reach after much labor. Turn not to the right or left, look not behind us lest we become mere drones. Leave the land of "might have been" for weary ones to people, as for us, we must build a city in the land of to be. A city to attract strangers, where beauties of mind shall not be forgotten in dress beauty; where life shall not be devoted entirely to self and sensual gratification; where love shall erect a fortress and defend our city from intruders, and how shall love deal with enemies? it shall, by its kind teachings and gentle influence win them to our cause. Every day we shall witness the increase of numbers and with light hearts and pleasant countenances move among our little band distributing peace and good will. My land is the land of to be. Away with past regrets, for if my present opportunities are improved I shall have enough to occupy my mind. If we mourn for the past, we shall waste hours of valuable time, and the future will find us with drooping heads mourning over these wasted moments. "It might have been" we strike from our catalogue and insert in its place, what is to be.—*Clayton Herald.*

MODESTY.—Modesty is the most beautiful ornament a female can wear. It is engaging and captivating, and, when genuine, is a precious gem, worth more than rubies. The deepening blush and downcast eye gives radiance to the countenance, and speaks of the pure depths within.—Modesty seeks retirement; thus, much of the world and its pleasures are debarred from the possessor, but much of its follies and contaminations are also lost. What is more shocking and disgusting than a female void of modesty? The forward manner and brazen face becomes more repulsive, the more we encounter it. The want of modesty can be no commendable accession. It has no merits of its own, and leads, in time, to presumption and impudence. Dress and training have much to do with the cultivation of modesty, for it is a rare plant, and should be tenderly watched over from the bud, that beauty may not be marred, but its freshness and purity may characterize, even unto old age.

ENDEARING INFLUENCE.—Time, change absence, distance, break off no genuine relations. The love which the interposition of a continent or an ocean can dim, which the separation of years can alter never was love. I had a friend once, a woman, who was the friend of my better nature who taught me inspiration, the value of thought made me believe the worth of life, showed me the joy and growth of progress—one whose soul was so large, so deep, so generous that she reigned like a queen among the highest intellect and hearts. She left the earth one stormy night, sixteen years ago. But she is as near to me to day as she was then. The life I live, the thoughts I think, the acts I perform, are colored by the influences which came from her mind to mine. If sixteen years cannot separate them? When our friends leave us for another world, they are loss with us outwardly, but more with us inwardly. We carry them with us in our heart.

LOOK at motives. There you get the thing as it is. Many an act would be robbed of its eclat if its motives were seen. Honest people never do anything but from good and worthy motives; but honest people don't predominate, it is sad to say, in this world. There are often daggers in smiles, poison in words uttered with seeming sweetness, and fatal stings in the proffered hand of so-called friendship.—Scan the motive rather than the act. An egg-shell is good but the egg is better.

THE way to gain a good reputation is to be what you desire to appear.

MUNIFICENCE OF MR. STEWART OF NEW YORK—*Homes for Workingmen and Women.*—The New York Sun says:

For some time past it has been known by a few that Mr. A. T. Stewart has meditated a charitable enterprise on a colossal scale. It is intimated that it will eclipse in magnitude all other instances of private munificence, and will operate in a direction where, more than in any other in this city, a helping hand is needed. The object which Mr. Stewart has in view cannot be stated here precisely, but it is enough to know that his generosity is to benefit laboring men.

Mr. Stewart proposes, in a word, to erect homes for the workingmen and women of New York, and already ground has been broken for the foundation of one of these institutions. It is to be erected on Fourth avenue, between Thirty-second and thirty-third streets. This spot has been cleared of all old building, and for a week past men have been at work digging out old stones and cellars, preparatory to the work for the new structure. The ground on which it is to stand is the large vacant square opposite the New Haven tunnel. It contains twenty-two lots, for which Mr. Stewart paid about $10,000 apiece two years ago, and extends the whole distance between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets, 198 feet, running back 205 feet.

On this square a magnificent building is to be raised, iron fire-proof, seven stories high, and architectrually finer than any other structure in the city.

This will be the working women's hotel. Here sewing girls, feminine clerks, hard-working women of every trade, are to be provided with board and room for the smallest possible sum, and the house is to be managed in the best manner. The ground floor may be let out for stores, the proceeds to be applied to the building of other similar institutions. The entire cost of the hotel will be about $2,000,000.—The edifice will not be completed in less than two years. It is understood that Mr Stewart also proposes to put up, in time, a working men's hotel on the same plan.

CAPACITY OF THE HUMAN LUNGS.—Our chest is divided into two apartments by a vertical partition. The windpipe branches into two tubes just behind the top of the breast bone—leading down to the lungs on either side of the heart, which is placed between them. Those organs in shape are like the hoof of an ox. They are entirely made up of air-cells, of irregular figure—each being approached by the extreme point of a tube which is one of the minute subdivisions of the windpipe—called bronchi. So delicately small are those aircells that 18,000 belong to a single globule. Six hundred millions of them make up the whole breathing apparatus. It will be seen that we have two lungs, acting independently of each other, although receiving and expelling the air, through a large tube, into which both bronchial pipes unite. One lung may be diseased, while the functions of the other sustain life. If the diseased lung could be set at rest till the lesion were healed, or the pipe secured so no air could be drawn into it to increase the diseased surface, then pulmonary consumption could be effectually arrested, or life and health be maintained by the labor of one lung.—When inflated, as in ordinary breathing, the six hundred millions of cells hold about one hundred and forty inches of atmospheric air. The oxygen of the air is imbibed, and with the out-go-ing air which left its vitalizing properties, carbonic acid gas escapes.

SUCCESS MAKES ENEMIES.—They who are eminently successful in business, or who achieve greatness, or even notoriety in any pursuit, must expect to make enemies. So prone to selfishness, to petty jealously and sordid envy, is poor human nature, that whoever becomes distinguished is sure to be a mark for the malicious spite of those who, not deserving success themselves, are goaded by the merited triumph of the more worthy. Moreover, the opposition which originates in such despicable motives, is sure to be of the most unscrupulous character hesitating at no iniquity, descending to the shabbiest littleness.

Opposition, if it be honest and manly, is not of itself undesirable. The competitor in life's struggles who is of true mental, deprecates not opposition of an honerable character, but he rejoices in it.—It is only injustice or meanness which he deprecates and despises; and it is this which the successful must meet, proportioned in bitterness, oft-times, to the measure of success which excites it.

THE DEACON SOLD.—As Deacon A—— on an extremely cold morning in old times was riding by the house of his neighbor B., the latter was chopping wood. The usual salutations were exchanged, the severity of the weather briefly discussed, and the horseman made demonstration of passing on, when his neighbor detained him with—

"Don't be in a hurry, deacon. Wouldn't you like a glass of good old Jamaica this morning?"

"Thank you, kindly," said the old gentleman, at the same time beginning to dismount with all the deliberation becoming a deacon, "I don't care if I do."

"Ah don't trouble yourself to get off, deacon," said the neighbor, "I merely asked for information. We haven't a drop in the house."

PARTY SERVICES.—Anxious Inquirer to Grant: "If party services don't bring office, then what's the use of being a party man?" Grant—"I don't know."—Putnam prints this as an "imaginary conversation," but it seems to be a hard fact.

Home Affection.

The heart has affections that never die. The rough rubs of the world never obliterate them. They are the memories of home—only home; there is the old tree under which the light-hearted boy swung a many day; yonder is the river in which he learned to swim; there is the house in which he knew a parent's protection—nay, there is the room in which brother and sister, long since laid in the yard in which we must soon be gathered, overshadowed by yon old church, whither with a joyous troop like himself, he had often followed his parents to worship, and heard the good old man who ministered at the altar.—Even the old school house, associated in youthful days with thoughts of tasks, now comes to bring pleasant remembrances of many occasions that called forth some generous exhibition of noble traits of human nature. There is where he learned to feel some of his emotions. There, perchance, he first met the being who, by her love and tenderness in life, has made a home for himself happier than that which his childhood has known. There are certain feelings of humanity—and those, too, among the best—that can find no appropriate place for their exercise only at one's fire-side.

SUICIDE FOR LOVE.—Andrew Baker, a wealthy young farmer of Erie county, Pa., committed suicide last Wednesday. He was enamored of a young lady in the vicinity, who looked upon his suit coldly. On Wednesday evening he visited her if she did not consent to marry him he would commit suicide. The lady again assured him that she would not become his wife, and in his desperation he left her, and proceeded to his barn, attached a rope to his neck, fastened the other end to a beam upon which he had been standing, and swung himself off. Mr. Baker owned a well stocked farm of seventy-five acres, was sober and industrious, and leaves a widowed mother, five sisters and one brother to mourn his death. His remains were enterred in the Erie Cemetery on Friday, the young lady on whose account he committed the foolish deed attending the funeral. She seemed very much affected at the tragical death of her lover.

KISSING HIS WIFE WHILE DYING OF HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. Eckerson, who died of hydrophobia at Saddle river, had to be held by five or six men, and during his lucid intervals begged to kiss his wife, who was very ill in another part of the house. Just before his last dreadful fit he pleaded so piteously to kiss her once more before he died that, risking the consequences, they took her to his bed. The dying man carefully wiped the froth from his face, and compressing his teeth tightly to prevent any of the poisonous saliva exuding from his mouth, kissed the lips which he had so often pressed in love and affection, and then resolutely turning away, after bidding her adieu forever, relapsed into a dreadful paroxysm and died.

HEAVY VERDICT FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.—A breach of promise case was recently decided in the county court of Warren county, Illinois, in which the defendant, a man of considerable wealth, set up the plea that the young lady was of African descent. Several medical witnesses testified that a personal examination disclosed indubitable indications of African blood in her veins, although she was perfectly white and had moved in the best white society in the country. Others, however, declared she had no African blood. The jury rendered a verdict in her favor to the amount of $10,000.

A CERTAIN justice was called to the jail to liberate a worthless debtor, by receiving his oath that he was not worth twenty dollars. "Well, Johnny," said the justice, "can you swear that you are not worth twenty dollars, and that you never will be?" "Why," answered the other, rather chagrined at the question, "I can swear that I am not worth that at present." "Well, well," returned the justice, "I can swear to the rest, so go along, Johnny." And the man was sworn and discharged.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN in a certain business house, having tarried much longer at his boarding-house than was thought necessary for the morning meal, was asked on his return, in a joking way, "what he had for breakfast?" He replied, candidly, "A cup of coffee, a mutton chop and some mystery." "Mystery!" said the employer, "What's that?" not having been thoroughly enlightened in all the "mysteries" of boarding-house fare.—"Why," answered the other, "that's hash."

A GENTLEMAN was chiding his son for staying out late at night, and said,—

"Why, when I was of your age, my father would not allow me to go out of the house after dark."

"Then you had a duse of a father, you had," said the young profligate.

Whereupon the father very rashly vociferated; "I had a confounded sight better one than you have, you young rascal."

OBLIGING.—A dentist was lately making a speech in a political caucus, when a fellow in the crowd exclaimed, "What do you ask for pulling a tooth, doctor?"—"I'll pull your tooth for a shilling and your nose for half the money," replied the speaker.

IT is claimed that the white of an egg, is a certain cure for croup—given in repeated doses so long as necessary in sweetened water.

WHEN the hand hath done a good act, ask the heart whether it was well done.

WHAT is the way to curb a wild young man? To bridal him.

Kent County Railroad.

We find in the last number of the *Middletown Transcript* a communication over the signature of "W.," correcting certain misstatements which have been made by correspondents of that paper concerning the Kent County Railroad, from which we make the following extracts:

The representations of Sinapis, charging that Chestertown wants to "monopolize the road" and is "paralyzing" its operations; and his further statements vilifying the citizens of the town and disparaging its business and the prospect of its furnishing business to the railroad, appears to emanate largely from prejudice and spleen. He doubtless knows that there has never been more than one of the directors beside the President, prior to May last, who resided in Chestertown, and that since then, embracing the period in which the present embarrassed condition of affairs have grown up, the town has had but one member of the board, (Hon. Geo. Vickers having declined to serve); or, if one of the State Directors, residing, as he did, in Quaker Neck, was supposed in any way to represent the town, they made but two out of twelve members, and that since the middle of August last the executive management of the affairs of the company has been in the hands of a gentleman in the country.

Now does Sinapis or any one in his right mind suppose for a moment that these two members could "monopolize" the road or so influence the action of the ten intelligent Directors from the country as to "paralyze" its operations; certainly the imputation is absurd and ridiculous! The statement, so far as it may have been intended to impute to the Chestertown Director any movement to "paralyze" the well directed, vigorous operations of the company, is known to be wholly untrue.

Chestertown is improving, new building have been going up for a number of years and its population growing. Major R. Smyth has, with commendable public spirit, built some half-dozen new and neat dwellings in town within ten to fifteen years, and in the meantime probably fifty to sixty or more other residences and places of business have been erected and others rebuilt and improved. The work goes on, and now in early March three or more new buildings are in progress. Its industrial enterprises are probably in as thriving condition as is usual in tows. Many of the buildings and improvements have been put up by her industrious, thrifty mechanics on their own account. The population of the town and vicinity to be accommodated by and afford business to the railroad, is about equal to one-fourth that of the entire county.

Its trade, which Sinapis represents as reduced to pins, needles, tape, ribbons, thread and "huckstering," has been increasing for years, and is now in the hands of about sixty-nine persons, who have licences to trade, with stocks amounting in the aggregate to about one hundred and eight thousand dollars; equal to about seventy per cent. of the persons having licences and of the aggregate stocks in trade under their licences in all the balance of the county.

Population, trade and business, make travel and freight for railroads, and with the business to come from these sources from the town and vivinity in Kent and across the river in Queen Anne's, and the travel on public and private business connected with it as the county town, the road would, it is believed, receive more business at Chestertown than at any other point in the county.

Besides this, the citizens of the town and those of its vicinity in Kent and Queen Anne's to be accommodated here, represent by their subscriptions to the stock of the company and what they will pay toward the county subscriptions and their proportion of the State fund, about one-fifth of the entire resources of the company. And having thus done their full duty towards the road, and presenting as they do advantages, making it the true interest of the road to reach the town, they do, and with great propriety, claim that it should be so built as to secure the trade and accommodate the people of the town and its vicinity.

So far as the town has had any influence it has gone to secure (in accordance with the original design with which the company was gotten up) connection with the Delaware Railroad, and to so locate the Kent county road as to secure to it the largest business and afford the greatest accommodation to the people in all sections, consistent with the best interests of the road. It was and is still thought that these ends would be best secured by the curved route as the road was originally located and contracted for.

The Worton and Fairlee Neck neighborhoods would have been accommodated at Duyer's and Belair stations, which are only five miles apart, with but trifling greater distance than at Bacon's, to most of the people, while for only a few in the immediate neighborhood of Bacon's where the difference in distance would be greatest, it would not exceed about two and a-half miles.

Chestertown would then have been accommodated, and all the traffic and travel from the town and its vicinity secured on the main line, with comparative trifling additional cost in construction over that of the ridge road and branch rood. And the perpetual additional cost of working a branch road would have been avoided.

The estimates of the engineer of the company of the actual cost of the Ridge road from Duyer's to Belair, and of the branch road, when compared with the cost of the curved route between these two points, shows that the excess of the cost by the curved route would not exceed twenty five to twenty-eight thousand dollars in construction.

Two young ladies and an Irishman were conversing on age when one of them put the home question: "Which of us do you think is the elder, Mr. H?" "Sure," replied the gallant Hibernian, "you both look younger than each other."

SAID a youngster in high glee, displaying his purchase to a bosom friend on the sidewalk: "Two cocoanuts for ten cents! that will make me sick to-morrow, and I won't have to go to school."

WHO wrote the most—Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning," Dickens wrote All the Year Round.