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The Kent News:

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

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

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

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries half price.

Job Printing of every description executed with neatness and dispatch.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 30. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1869. No. 8.

NEW GOODS
For Spring of 1869!

SELECTED FROM PHILAD'A and NEW YORK MARKETS.

T. W. ELIASON & SON,

ARE now prepared to offer to the buying public a large assortment of

NEW GOODS,

embracing a large line of the following goods:
SPRING CASSIMERES, Tweeds, Jeans, &c
SPRING DRESS GOODS, Alpacas, Armures, Delanes, &c.
LAWNS, GINGHAMS, CALICOES, &c.
Plaid and Striped Cambrics, Swiss, &c.
Men's and Boy's Fur, Wool and Straw Hats.
Ladies', Misses and Children's plain and fancy Morocco, Goat and Lasting Bal. BOOTS and GAITERS.
HOSIERY, NOTIONS, &c.,
DOMESTIC GOODS.
SUGARS, COFFEES, SPICES,
MOLASSES, COAL OIL, &c.

☞ We invite the attention of buyers to the above goods, and are confident that prices, quality and styles will give satisfaction.

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Dealers also in LUMBER and FIRST CLASS PHOSPHATES. May 8, 1869.

May 25th, 1869.

WE have this day completed extensive repairs on the MILL, which enables us to grind more than ten bushels of good Meal in one hour, and more than eight bushels Wheat. If any one doubts it, I invite him to call, and I promise to convince him We can accommodate all that may find it convenient to send, in the best possible manner. We have also repaired the Mill for grinding Plaster, and Corn in the ear, etc.

N. B.—I have been compelled to expend quite a large amount of money in the repairs or incur great loss and the public much inconvenience; I would therefore take it as a great favor for any one owing me to call and pay their indebtedness, or any part of it. I have called where I thought it most likely to succeed and failed, and am discouraged from further attempts. This may find some prepared whom I least suspect. If so, I shall be spared the mortification of selling paper or borrowing money.

Most respectfully,
my29-tf. THOS. H. WHALAND.

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 herewith 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.

URIEVILLE GRIST AND SAW MILLS.

THE undersigned having rented the above well known Mills, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to accommodate them in GRINDING and SAWING, having at both Mills competent and reliable men.

The Mills are in excellent condition for work, and all who favor him with their patronage may rely upon full justice in every respect being done them, and as good a turn-out for Grist as can be had at any Mill in the county. By giving his entire personal attention and a determination to leave nothing undone to give satisfaction to his customers he hopes to receive a liberal patronage.

my29-6m. H. M. ROLLISON.

MILLINERY AND FANCY STORE!

NEW SPRING GOODS Just Received

MISSES A. E. MIDDLETON AND M. J. WYATT,

Respectfully inform their friends and the Ladies generally, that they have formed a Copartnership for the purpose of conducting a general MILLINERY BUSINESS, and have taken the Store Room on High Street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by Miss Anna Earle, where they will keep on hand a general assortment of Seasonable MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, consisting of

Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Laces,
OF THE NEWEST STYLES,

which will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES. They have just returned from the city with a handsome assortment of Spring Goods, to which the attention of Ladies is invited

A. E. MIDDLETON.
ap17-tf. M. J. WYATT.

$2,500 REWARD.

HAVING just returned from the city, I will open for inspection the finest and best selected stock of SPRING GOODS ever offered in this or any other market, consisting of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Valises, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

A Man Found Dead

in one of the highways of this county, was taken to the nearest town, and upon closer examination he was found to have worn one of B. Strauss' fine suits. A coroner's inquest was immediately held and the verdict was:—That the unknown came to his death from natural causes.

The above reward will be given to any one who can produce cheaper goods than can be bought at B. STRAUSS',
m20 Cor. High & Cross sts. Chestertown.

NOTICE.

I AM BUYING WOOL for Mallalieu & Bro., and paying the highest price for the same in GOODS or CASH, optional with seller.

I am also prepared to repair Coal Oil Lamps, add the many different improvements.

Coal Oil and Lamps

for sale at Low Figures. My stock of

GOODS and NOTIONS

are as usual well selected, and sold at SMALL PROFITS for the cash, or on short time to punctual customers.

☞ My bills up to the first of January last, are all made out, and the money is very hard to get in place of the bills. I hope "times" will soon get better, and money will be more plentiful. Give me a call and help me out.

Respectfully, ENOCH N. ROLAND,
mh27-3m. Bell Air.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING done in workman like manner on reasonable terms, and guaranteed to give satisfaction.
April 17. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

To the Farmers OF KENT COUNTY.

J. BELL & BRO.,
HAVE FOR SALE

Agricultural Implements AND MACHINERY.

Always on hand, or orders filled at the shortest notice.

WOODS' REAPER AND MOWER,
ETNA REAPER,
WESTINGHOUSE THRESHER and PELTON POWER.
GEISER THRESHER.
Maryland Farmer INDEPENDENT STEEL TOOTH HORSE RAKE.
Improved Double Screen Drill GRAIN FAN.
ALSO,
Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators,
DIRT SCOOPS AND PLOUGH CASTINGS, Shovels, Spades, Patent Keyed Hay and Straw Forks, Garden Rakes and Hoes.

FERTILIZERS,

BONE DUST, LAND PLASTER, and Whitewash LIME, by the barrel or bushel, all of which we offer to the public at BALTIMORE PRICES, freight added.

JOHN BELL & BRO.,
my29-7m. Buck Neck Wharf.

LATEST ARRIVAL!

L. S. FOWLER,

WOULD respectfully announce that he has just received and opened his

First Spring Purchase,

comprising Heavy and fine Brown Muslins, brown Drills, Osnaburgs and Stripes for heavy shirtings, Cotton Ducks, "Wamsutta," "Fruit of the Lawn," "James' Steam Mills," and a variety of the lower grades of Bleached Muslins. Bleached and col'd Corset Jeans, col'd Cambrics, Wiggans, Denims, Blue Drills and Jeans, SPRING PRINTS, Shirting Prints, Purple do., Late Style Delaines, col'd and black and white Ginghams, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Shirt Fronts, Hosiery, Gloves, Hdk'fs, Suspenders, Knitting Cotton, and an assortment of Notions generally. Among his stock of SHOES are a nice line of Ladies' City Made and Eastern glove Kid, Calf, Morocco and Goat high cut Balmorals; Women's Medium and Coarse Boots for service; Misses, Children's and Infants' Morocco, Goat and Fancy Boots and Balmorals, with and without heels. Men's, Boys' and Youth's Coarse, Medium and fine Brogans and Balmorals, and a fine article of Men's Plough Shoes.

Groceries.—Rio and Laguayra Coffee, Black, Japanese and Imperial Teas, common and good brown and white Sugars, Crackers, Spices, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, Soaps, Putty, Glass, Tumblers, Goblets, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Butter Dishes, &c.

A small stock of Tinware on hand will be closed out very cheap.

ROPES, Twines, Traces, lines, brooms, tubs, buckets, Plow Castings of Galena and Balt. manuf., Nails by keg or lb., Builders' Hardware, Chain Traces at less than ruling prices; Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes, Bridles, Collars, Whips, &c. Garden Seeds and Beans. Wall, horse, shoe and scrub Brushes, Carriage Canvass, Green Oil Cloth for Window Blinds, Table Oil Cloths, and a general assortment of all kinds of Goods most generally in demand.

☞ Purchasers may rely upon getting goods from us at the lowest possible cash figures, as our terms are Cash, or its equivalent in merchantable Produce. Cash paid for Lard, Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Rags, Feathers, &c., by

L. S. FOWLER.
Chestertown, March 27, 1869.

Kent County, to wit:

I hereby certify, that Wm. O. Shallcross, of Kent county, gave information before me, the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county this tenth day of June, 1869, as estrays trespassing upon his enclosures, the following described cattle:

THREE RED HEIFERS, with white tails, marked on right ear.
One Red, Muley, white-face STEER, marked on both ears.
One Red, Muley, white-face HEIFER, marked on both ears.
One Red and White STEER, with crooked horns, marked on right ear.
One Red HEIFER, marked on both ears.
One pale red HEIFER, marked on both ears.
One red, Muley STEER, with white face, marked on right ear.
Some of them two and some three years old. Given under my hand.

DANIEL U. DEWEES, J. P.

NOTICE.—The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

WM. O. SHALLCROSS,
je12-3t. near Locust Grove

NEW STORE.

WILLIAM S. ELBURN

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

A CHOICE VARIETY OF
CONFECTIONERY, &c.

at low prices, such as
FRENCH AND COMMON CANDIES, FIGS, RASINS, PRUNES, DATES, LEMONS, ORANGES, and NUTS of all kinds.

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

Weekly Papers and Periodicals

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

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

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.

HATS! HATS!

THE LATEST STYLES!

Men's and Boys' WOOL, FUR AND STRAW HATS, now opening, and will be sold low.

WM. A. VICKERS,
May. 22. "People's Popular Store."

WANTED—10,000 bushels Yellow CORN. Also, WOOL and CALVES. For which the highest market price will be paid.

J. BELL & BRO.,
June 5. Buck Neck Wharf.

JUNE, 1869.

Latest News! Latest Arrival
OF
NEW GOODS
FROM PHILADELPHIA!

NEW STYLES AND DESIGNS!
A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT!
Would do credit to a City Establishment.
Great credit is due and has been given by the CONSTANT RUSH
Of Old and New Customers, to the Proprietor of the "People's Store,"

WM. A. VICKERS,
FOR HIS
GOOD TASTE and GREAT DISPLAY.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS,

Comprising a FULL LINE OF

FINE DRESS GOODS

STRIPED AND PLAID CAMBRICS,
VICTORIA LAWNS, &c.
CASSIMERES,
JEANS,
LINEN,
PRINTS, LINEN DUCK, &c.
GINGHAMS,
BROWN and BLEACHED MUSLINS, &c

Full Assortment of NOTIONS.

Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies and Gent's Linen Cuff, &c., &c.
Ladies and Misses plain and fancy MOROCCO BOOTS,
Ladies and Misses LASTING GAITERS,
Men's and Boy's Calf and Kip BALMORALS,
Also, a full line of
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c.

WM. A. VICKERS,
"PEOPLE'S POPULAR STORE."
Chestertown, June 5, 1869.

In the District Court OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

In the matter of S. J. Tice, Bankrupt, IN BANKRUPTCY.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that a petition has been presented to the Court, this twenty-fifth day of May, 1869, by S. J. Tice, of the County of Kent, State of Maryland, and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt, praying that he may be decreed to have a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Bankrupt Act, and upon reading said petition:

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, that a hearing be had upon the same, on the

8th day of July, 1869,

before the Court, in the city of Baltimore, in said District, at ten o'clock, A. M., and that notice thereof be published in the "Kent News" and "Baltimore Gazette" newspapers printed in said District, once a week for three weeks before that day; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

JAMES W. CHEW,
Clerk of District Court for said District.
June 12, 1869—4t.

LIVERY, SALES and EXCHANGE STABLES.

WE take this method to inform the citizens of Chestertown and the public in general that we have established a

FIRST CLASS LIVERY STABLE

in Chestertown, having supplied ourselves with New Carriages of different styles and fine Driving Horses, we are prepared to furnish a nice turn out at very moderate rates. Persons sent to all parts of the Peninsula with careful Drivers. Also, Horses fed, or taken at Livery by the week. Horses kept constantly on hand for sale, or exchange. Stables at the old stand on Cross St., above the Jail.

D. A. BENJAMIN,
J. W. RASIN,
je12-3t. Proprietors.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE undersigned having supplied himself with HORSES AND CARRIAGES, is prepared to convey persons to any part of the Peninsula, upon moderate terms

HORSES AND CARRIAGES FOR HIRE, by the day or otherwise.

SABLES on Cannon Street, near the Iron Foundry. SAMUEL J. RAWLEIGH.
Chestertown, je5-6m.

EDWIN CROUCH, JR.,
MILLINGTON, MD.,

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
Schuylkill Lime,

Delivered at any landing on Sassafras or Chester Rivers. mh6-tf.

LAND LIME,
BUILDING LIME and HAIR,
For sale by LEVI FIDDIS, JR.,
ap10-3m. Chestertown.

FRENCH DRESS GOODS!

Mohair Lustres, Grenadines, Plaid Poplins, (can wash them,) Marettis, Mouslins, Alpacas, French Ginghams, Jackinets and Swiss Lawns, Stripe Delains and Tucked white Skirts made up. WHITE GOODS, a city assortment, all at reduced prices.

May 29. WM. A. VICKERS.

HARVEST GOODS!

HARVST GOODS!

Tin Plates, Tin Cups, Spoons & Cheap Knives and Forks, for sale by
June 12. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FRUIT CANS
and SUPERIOR SEALING WAX, for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store.
June 12. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

GRAIN and GRASS SCYTHES & Snathes, for sale low at
June 12. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

LADIES in want of FINE DRESS GOODS, are invited to call at the "People's Popular Store." W. A. VICKERS.

BRASS OX BALLS, for Oxen's Horns, and 2, 2¼ and 2½ inch Post Augers, for sale by
April 3. L. S. FOWLER.

WHY?

Why, ah! why, must priceless jewels
Gleam on lives that heed them not?
Or, if for one moment treasured,
Flung aside, and soon forgot.

Fairest flowers spring up and blossom
All uncared for, on their way
Who with idle, listless footsteps
Bruise and crush them carelessly.

While the lives where gems might glitter,
Proud to deck a thing so fair;
All unthroned, undecked, and crownless
Lie forever cold and bare.

Hungry human hearts go starving
O'er a dark and lonely way,
While around life's choicest blessing,
Love is idly flung away.

Why, alas! are royal natures
Dwarfed into a narrow cell
'Till how they had bloomed and broadened
Only God alone can tell?

Why must souls which he made kindred
And by closest bands allied—
Hearts which ever beat accordant,
Fate with cruel hand divide?

Leaving each on darksome pathways,
O'er which lowers a sullen sky;
Life, which might have bloomed, all barren,
And we can but murmur, why?

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 black 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 come down upon us; 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 flowing upon the fresh grave of departed innocence—in that time it is the office of friendship to shield us from portentious storms, 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.

LET US HELP ONE ANOTHER.—This little sentence should be written on every heart and stamped on every memory.—It should be the golden rule practiced not only in every household but throughout the world. By helping one another we not only remove thorns from the pathway, and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts knowing we are doing a duty to a fellow creature. A helping hand, or an encouraging word, is no loss to us, but it is a benefit to others. Who has not felt the power of this little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some hard task that is mysterious and burthensome, to feel a gentle hand on the shoulder and to hear a kind voice whisper: "Do not feel discouraged; I see your trouble, let me help you."—What strength is inspired, what hope created, what sweet gratitude is felt, and the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak and lifting the burden of care from the weary and oppressed that life may glide smoothly on and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and He, whose willing hand is ever ready to aid us, will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as "bread cast upon the waters to return after many days," if not to us, to those we love.

SUCCESS.—Every man must patiently bide his time. He must wait, not in useless pastime, not in querulous dejection, but in constant, steady fulfilling and accomplishing his task then when the occasion comes he may be equal to it. The talent of success is nothing more than the doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it comes at all it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is very indiscreet and troublesome ambition which cares so much about what the world says of us; to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say; to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own voices.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—Sorrow sobers us and makes the mind genial. And in sorrow we love and trust our friends more tenderly, and the dead becomes dearer to us. And just as the stars shine out in the night, so there are blessed faces that look at us in our grief, though before their features were fading from our recollection. Suffering! Let no man dread it too much, because it is better for him, and it will help to make him sure of being immortal. It is not in the bright days, but only in the solemn night, that other worlds are to be seen shining in the long, long distances. And it is in sorrow, the night of the soul—that we see the farthest, and know ourselves natives of infinity and sons and daughters of the Most High.

SOME one has beautifully said of those who die young that "they are like the lambs which the Alpine shepherds bear in their arms to higher and greener pastures, that the flock may follow.

AN injury is not always a reason for retaliation; nor is the folly of others with regard to us a sufficient reason for imitating it with regard to them.

TRUTH has the same power in ethics that steam has in mechanics. It is the propelling power, and nothing can resist its force.

On the Use of Spectacles.

With most persons there is an epoch in life when the eyes become slightly flattened. It arises, probably from a diminished activity of the secreting vessels. The consequence is that the globe is not kept quite as completely distended with fluids as in youth and in middle age. There is thus an elongated axis of vision. A book is held further off to be read. Finally, becoming more flattened by the same inactivity within, the difficulty is met by putting on convex glasses This is the waning vision of age. If however, when that advancing imperfection is first realized, the individual persists in the attempt to keep the book in the old focus of vision—even if he reads under perplexing disadvantages, never relaxing, but perseveringly proceeding just as he did when his eyes were in the meridians of their perfection, the slack vessels will at last come up to his assistance, and original focal distance will be re-established.

This statement will unquestionably be combated energetically by those who use glasses; but it will be a waste of franchise power, because the fact is established beyond cavil. We do not pretend it will be successful in every instance; but generally if glasses are once resorted to, then the opportunity of doing without them is forever lost.

Very aged men may be noticed reading fine print; and ladies, too, by scores, who resisted glasses at the age of life referred to, who enjoy all the comfort of distinct vision; and they will, until, like the deacon's chaise, every stick in the vehicle falls to pieces at the same time.

Therefore, begin with a firm resolution never to use glasses of any kind for reading or writing. The ancients knew nothing about such contrivances; if they had, there would have been poor eyes in abundance, and oculists to meet the emergency. Cicero never complained of imperfect vision at the age of sixty-three. He even wrote his last letter by torchlight, on the eve of being put to death by the waiting soldiers. Humboldt died at ninety-two having never been embarrassed with modern contrivances, lunettea. John Quincy Adams, illustrious for scholarship, at a ripe old age saw without them. Indeed it would be a laborious enterprise to collect a catalogue of names in the chronicle of literary fame, of men and woman, who were independent of glasses.—*Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

The End of Four Great Men.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of his ambition, with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of millions, looked down upon a conquered world and wept that there was not another world for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, and having put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, and stripped "three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights," and made her foundations quake, fled from his country, being hated by those who once exultingly united his name to that of their god and called him Hani-Baal, and died at last by poison administered with his own hand, unlamented and unwept in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, and after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandates kings and popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, after having deluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which did not and could not bring him aid.

Thus these four great men who seemed to stand the representatives of all those whom the world call great—these four men, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread—severally died, one by intoxication or, as was supposed by poison mingled with his wine; one a suicide, one murdered by his friends, and one a lonely exile! How wretched is the end of all such earthly greatness!

WANTED THE MAN THROWN IN.—A Canadian Clergyman, not long since, was called upon by an Irish girl who inquired how much he asked for "marrying anybody."

He replied, "a dollar and a-half," and Biddy departed.

A few evenings later on being summoned to the door, he was accosted by the same person, with the remark that she had come to be married.

"Very well," said the minister; but perceiving with astonishment, that she was alone, he continued, "Where is the man?"

An expression of disappointment passed over Biddy's features as she ejaculated:

"And don't you find the man for a dollar and a-half?"

"DOCTOR," said an old lady the other day to her family physician, "kin you tell me how it is some folks is born dumb?" "Why, hem! certainly, madam," replied the doctor; "it is owing to the fact that they come into the world without the power of speech." "La me," remarked the old lady, "now jest see what it is to have a physic education! I've axed my old man more nor a hundred times that 'ere same thing, and he couldn't say."

[From the New York Times.]

Shall the Hatchet Ever be Buried?

The north and west have had their Decoration Day, and the published reports lead to the conclusion that it has not been a great success. In this city it was a conspicuous failure, and we see no reason for believing that it was anywhere much else. As a military display it challenged no particular notice. As an attempt to organize and consecrate a new national ceremony—to dedicate a day to the memory of the dead, in the name of the cause for which they died—it commanded little support. However creditable the motives in which the movement originated, it is apparent that the movement did not commend itself to the judgment or feeling of the country. And yet no one can justly accuse the American people of indifference to the dead—least of all to those of the dead whose memories are hallowed by the associations of heroic service. The friends of the Union are not disposed to forget the brave men whose blood has at once cemented and sanctioned the Union. How this remembrance may be manifested is a question which the leaders of the Grand Army of the Republic have evidently failed to answer satisfactorily. In a material age, it is not surprising that a proposal to build up a solemn festival on the fleeting foundation of sentiment has not elicited more than a feeble and occasional response. The claims of the wounded and maimed living are felt to be more urgent, because more practical, than those connected with prtriotic graves. The living memorials of war are a burden not to be borne lightly; they have need of a care constant and substantial, and one worthy of being cherished apart from the temptations and vicissitudes of politics.—The graves, on the other hand, exact a less formal attention. The adornments most befitting them are those of genuine affection; where that exists tribute will not be wanting; and in its absence parade and show must necessarily degenerate into a hollow formality, which no amount of speechmakign will ennoble or perpetuate.

There is another as pect of the question, which has probably not been without effect. Decoration Day, as it has been inaugurated, is a day that can never become national. It has an appeal to the patriotism of one section at the expense of the pride and feeling of the other section. It is a memorial of the triumph of northern loyalty over southern rebellion. It is a method of reminding the north that it is a conqueror, and the south that it is conquered. It is an attempt to convert even the graves of the dead into testimony affecting the history of millions who are living. As managed by reverend gentlemen here and at Washington, and elsewhere, it is an occasion for heaping epithets of infamy upon one set of graves while piling flowers upon another set—for reviving the bitter memories of conflict, scattering afresh the seeds of hate, and, under the pretense of glorious Union heroes, invoking curses upon the misguided but scarcely less heroic Confederate dead. Such a ceremony might have its uses in the midst of war. But it is incompatible with the restoration of peace—utterly incompatible with that renewal of cordial feeling between the people of the two sections which alone can impart lasting vitality and strength to the Union. The common interests of the country, the dictates of a magnanimous patriotism, promptings of a consistent Christianity, all point to a certain forgetfulness as the precursor of an era of good feeling. Both sides must concur in burrying the hatchet, or a happy alliance will be impossible. And Decoration Day, as we now have it, is an ostentatious display of the trophies of victorious war, which tends to beget dictatorial and aggressive spirit on one side, and feelings of humiliation on the other. To a festival admitting of this construction, and marred by these tendencies, the generosity and good sense of the country will not be easily reconciled.

We do not forget that the South furnished a bad example. It too, has its decoration days—days for renewing floral testimony to the virtues of slain Confederates. The practice is not improved by the precedent. The purity of the affection may be doubted which out of regard for the dead insists on fresh indictments of the living. On the vulgar ground of expediency it should be abandoned. For if the south insists on hallowing one day to the rebellion which was conquered, the Grand Army of the Republic will have a plausible excuse for hallowing another day to the Union, which is the conqueror. And while the rivalry lasts we cannot hope for more than the semblance of peace. The good feeling and mutual respect which are essential to the realities of peace will contine wanting.

THE following is a list of the public gifts by Mr. George Peabody, amounting to seven millions, seven hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars in gold:

To the poor of London	$1,750,000
Baltimore Institute	1,000,000
For education in the South to whites and black	2,000,000
For a museum to preserve American relics. Yale College	150,000
For a similar museum in Harvard College	150,000
For institute and education at Danvers	250,000
For a free museum at Salem	80,000
To the State of Maryland	250,000
Bishop McIlvaine for Kenyon College	25,000
Kane's Arctic Expedition	10,000
"Memoral Church" to his mother	100,000
To members of his family	2,000,000
Total	$7,735,000

WHY is the bridegroom worth more than the bride? Because she is given away, and he is often sold.

The Secret Out.

The secret is at last divulged. Senator Sumner's late speech on the Alabama Claims Treaty was intended as a bid for the Irish vote. The many and cruel wrongs of Ireland at the hands of the British Government for centuries very naturally rankles in the breasts of all Irishmen and their descendants. The Fenian movement sufficiently demonstrates the intensity of this deep-seated feeling.—Radicals as well Democrats appreciate the wide-spread and well-nigh universal depth of Irish hostility to England. The Irish in America are almost everywhere Democrats. In a few isolated cases they have been won over by fraud and deception and not by conviction to the Radical Party. There must be at least from 700,000 to 1,000,000 Irish voters in the United States. Here, then, is a powerful body of men for the politicians to catch. Senator Sumner, who considers himself the Nestor of Radicalism, since Seward's displacement and defection, and who is emulating the role of the author of the irrepressible conflict in all the arts of political chicanery, conceives the bright idea of setting a trap for the Fenians and bringing them over bag and baggage to his own party. He strikes a chord which is popular among Irishmen, and in his phillipic against England he thought he foresaw hundreds of thousands of Irish adopted citizens rushing to the standards of Radicalism. Time may, perhaps, satisfy this sapient Puritan that the chief cause of the Irishman's hatred of England is the very fact that it is made up in a great measure of Puritans like Sumner himself. Cromwell, the great Puritan, was Ireland's deadliest enemy, and the name of a Puritan ever since Cromwell has been a hated word to the impetuous, warm-blooded, and ardent Celt. We would suggest to Mr. Sumner, if he wishes to crown his puissant efforts at statesmanship with success, to go one step further. He has denounced old England; let him now denounce New England. He has pronounced the transatlantic Puritan a robber and a pirate; let him come down to more apparent and obvious facts and pronounce the cis-atlantic Puritan a robber and a pirate too. Consistency is a jewel, and here Sumner has found a golden opportunity to pursuade the Irish, that he, at least, is sincere and not playing a scurvy diplomatic trick in his abuse of England. Sumner, the friend and follower of John Bright, and other English Radicals, is not a whit better than they, and if he really anticipates any success at proselyting the Irish race and winning them over to Radicalism, (which we regard as wholly impossible,) let him be logically consistent and declaim another piece of sophomoric twaddle on New England Robbery and New England Piracy.

LUCK AND LABOR.—Many people complain of their bad luck, when they ought to blame their own want of wisdom and action. Mr. Cobden, a distinguished writer in England, thus wrote about luck and labor:

Luck is everything waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed, and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at 6 o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of competence.

Luck whines.
Labor whistles.
Luck relies on chances.
Labor on character.
Luck slips down to Indigence.
Labor strides upward to Independence.

MEDICAL PRESCRIPTIONS.—The New York Legislature has recently passed an act in reference to the compounding of physicians' prescriptions. By the terms of the law no apothecary is to permit any person in his employ to put up a prescription unless said person is a medical graduate, or has served an apprenticeship of two years in a drug store. Violations of the provisions of the act are to be deemed misdemeanors, and punished by a fine of $100, or imprisonment for six months in the county jail. If death ensues, the offense is to be deemed felony, and punished by a fine of not less than $1,000 nor more than $5,000, and imprisonment in the State prison for not less than two nor more than four years, or by both fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court.

A YOUNG man seated at dinner the other day, said to his wife:

"Ellen, if you are good at guessing, here is a conundrum for you: If the devil should lose his tail, where would he go to get another one?"

After some time spent in guessing she gave it up.

"Well," said he, "where they re-tail spirits."

Eager to get it off, she hastened to a lady friend with:

"Oh, Marian I have such a nice conundrum! Joe just told me of it. I know you can't guess it: If the devil should lose his tail, where would he go to get one."

Her friend Marian having given it up she said:

"Where they sell liquor by the glass."

A COUPLE ran off to get married and came back to the bride's house, when she humbly sued for the forgiveness of her father, kneeling at his feet, all tears.—"Forgive you!" exclaimed the old gentleman, "why, I am only too glad to get rid of you. Your ill-temper and idleness have been the plague of my life, and make your marriage no loss to me, my dear child. So take her," added the old gentleman, generously, addressing the happy man; "and may you be happy!"

A STORY is told of a soldier in the army whose only fault was that of drunkenness. His colonel remonstrated with him;

"Tom, you are a bold fellow and a good soldier, but you get drunk."

"Colonel," replied Tom, "how can you expect all the virtues of human character combined for sixteen dollars a month."

Two "ladies" were having some words together on the roadside, when the daughter of one of them popped her head out of the door and cried: "Be quick, mother,—call her a thief before she calls you one."

"THAT'S very singular," said a young lady to a gentleman who had just kissed her. "Oh! well, my dear miss," was the reply, "I will soon make it plural;" and the rascal did.