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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 30. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1869. No. 31.

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.

STOVES, STOVES, FOR PARLOR, HALL and OFFICE, The Latest and Best Patterns, and COOK STOVES of the most celebrated manufacture now in store and for sale at CITY PRICES.

Also, a large and new assortment of Builders' Hardware, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

J. K. ALDRIDGE, Chestertown. oc15.

1869. FALL AND 1869. WINTER DRY GOODS.

EDWIN HALL & CO. 28 South Second Street, Invite the attention of purchasers on visiting Philadelphia to their large and elegant stock of DRY GOODS, Consisting in part of BLACK and COLORED SILKS. FRENCH and IRISH POPLINS. PLAIN and CORDED POPLINS. Medium and low priced Dress GOODS. DRESS GOODS of the latest styles constantly receiving. BLACK DRESS GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY. Long and Square Broche SHAWLS. Long and Square Blanket SHAWLS. ARABS, CHINCAILLA JACKETS. Silk CLOAK VELVETS. Silk Finish VELVETEENS. SILK PLUSHES, all colors. CLOTHS and CASSIMERES. TABLE LINENS and NAPKINS. SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS. BLANKETS and COUNTERPANES. Piano and TABLE COVERS. White GOODS, LACES. EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c. N. B.—We deal in good Goods and endeavor to sell at such prices that will give satisfaction. The Chestnut and Market St. cars will convey you to within a few doors of the store. EDWIN HALL & CO, n13-3m. 28 South Second St., Philadelphia.

Chestnut and Twelfth Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

BAILEY & CO., JEWELERS.

GRAND OPENING FOR THE FALL AND CHRISTMAS TRADE OF A Magnificent Stock OF ALL THE NOVELTIES IN WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER-WARE, FANCY GOODS, &c. BRIDAL GOODS A SPECIALITY.

BAILEY & CO. have the handsomest store in the world, and will at all times be pleased to receive and show visitors through their establishment.

BAILEY & CO., NEW MARBLE STORE, Chestnut and 12th Streets, n13-3m. PHILADELPHIA.

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, 1869—y.

WILLIAM H. EAGLE & O., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN TIMBER & LUMBER, Williamsport, Pa., and Chesapeake City, Md.

Dealers and Builders will find, at the Chesapeake City Steam Saw Mill WHITE PINE, OAK AND HEMLOCK BUILDING LUMBER, of every size and quality: Flooring Boards, Fencing Boards, Plastering Lath, Pails, Weatherboarding, Shingles, Shingling Lath, Joist And Scantling. Vessels drawing nine feet of water can load at our wharf. fel3y.

A CHEAP LOT OF Black and colored ALPACAS, are offered for the inspection of the public, by Nov. 6. L. S. FOWLER.

NOTICE! WE HAVE NOW IN STORE A Large and Carefully Selected Stock of NEW and SEASONABLE GOODS FOR Fall and Winter, Consisting in part of FINE DRESS GOODS, In NEW and BEAUTIFUL STYLES. Brown and Bleached MUSLINS AND PRINTS, CASSIMERES, CASINETS, TWEEDS, and JEANS. FLANNELS—Wool and Cotton, fine selection White and Colored BLANKETS. Full Assortment of Queensware, Notions, Groceries, BOOTS, SHOES, &c. Persons in want of Fall and Winter Goods would do well to call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Inducements offered to Cash Buyers and prompt paying customers at WM. A. VICKERS' PEOPLE'S POPULAR STORE. Chestertown, Oct. 9.

CLOTHING & CONFECTIONERY. JAMES H. SMITH (adjoining T. W. Eliason & Son,) respectfully informs the public that he has now in store an assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, AND FURNISHING GOODS. He has also now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a supply of CONFECTIONERY, Such as Candy, Figs, Rasins, Prunes, Tamorinds, Dates, Brandy Peaches, French Mustard, Brandy Cherries, &c. Preserves, Jellies, Worcestershire Sauce, Canned Pine Apples, Canned Strawberries, Chow-Chow, Cucumber Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Walnuts, Almonds, Palm Nuts, Filberts, Pea Nuts, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest rates. Also, Lamps and Chimneys. apr25.

NEW JEWLERY, Silverware, Watches, CLOCKS, NOTIONS, &c., NOW OPEN AT E. T. WILLIS'. THESE goods have been purchased of honorable wholesale dealers and manufacturers, at the lowest cash prices, and will be sold at reasonable figures. The styles will be the latest and most fashionable designs. It is useless to enumerate articles; all that is asked is to call and examine for yourselves. Any article not found in the stock on hand, can be procured in a few days, from a find Gold Watch down to any article, however small, usually kept in a similar establishment. The determination is to do strictly a legitimate business, always representing in their true character goods offered for sale. Attention may be called, however, to a fine assortment of FINGER RINGS, 18k., suitable for engagement, wedding or other purposes; BREAST PINS, Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, &c. TABLE CUTLERY.—Joseph Rodgers & Sons' celebrated manufacture. REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry done in workmanlike manner. E. T. WILLIS.

NOTICE To Parents and Guardians. BALTIMORE FEMALE COLLEGE. NOTICE is hereby given, that the Orphans' Court of Kent county will, on TUESDAY, December 14th, 1869, proceed to designate or elect one pupil from Kent county, to be sent to the BALTIMORE FEMALE COLLEGE, under the law passed by the Legislature of Maryland, and who will be "admitted to all the instructions given in the College, aud to the privileges of the normal class, with all necessary books, without any charge whatever." Parents and others disposed to avail themselves of this notice, are requested to make written applications, stating name and age of the young lady applying. Written testimonials of moral character and intellectual capacity will be required. The Court will also expect some guarantee that the pupil will remain at the Institution sufficiently long to complete the usual course of study. All applications to be filed with the Register of Wills on or before the day above named. By order of the Orphans' Court, E. CROUCH, Register of Wills for Kent county. Nov. 13, 1869—5t.

MILLS TO RENT FOR THE ENSUING YEAR. A GRIST AND SAW MILL, (water power,) near Smithville, Kent county, Md.; to a good tenant they will be let on reasonable terms.—Also, a small HOUSE with about three acres of land, near the Mills. Enquire of ISAAC PARSONS, ROBERT NICHOLSON, or THOS. C. PARSONS. Nov. 20, 1869—3t.

For Rent for 1870, TWO HOUSES IN CHESTERTOWN, one on Queen Street, the other on High Street. Enquire of WM. VANNORT. Nov. 20, 1869—tf.

WEEKLY ARRIVALS, OF NEW AND FRESH GOODS, are offered for sale, at prices to suit the stringency of the money market by. Oct. 30. L. S. FOWLER.

J. BELL & BRO., Buck Neck Wharf, Agents for the Celebrated Weed Family Favorite SEWING MACHINE. Send for circulars and samples. n20.

CARRIAGE WHIPS of all kinds and lengths, of the best quality. The goods warranted as represented; an assortment equal to a City establishment, just received at the "People's Store." WM. A. VICKERS.

VENDUE! THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale on his farm near Still Pond, on Tuesday, December 14, 1869, THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, VIZ: 6 Good Horses, Young and well broken; 2 VERY FINE COLTS, one and two years old. EIGHT COWS three of which are fresh; One Yoke of Superior Oxen, 1 HANDSOME DEVON BULL, 4 years old; 7 Head Young Cattle, in fine condition; 1 FAMILY CARRIAGE, with Pole, Shaft and Harness, in good order. 1 York Carriage and Harness, 1 Ox Cart, 1 Wagon and Harness, 1 large Peach Wagon, 1 good Dearborn, 1 NEW WHEAT DRILL, 1 Wheat Rake, Fan, 1 NEW PENNINGTON REAPER, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Forks and Plough Gears, all nearly new and in good order. Also, a lot of good Blades. Household & Kitchen Furniture, 1 No. 9 Continental COOK STOVE and Fixtures complete, 2 Air Tight Stoves, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. TERMS:—All purchases under $20 cash; over that amount a credit of eight months, with approved security. Purchasers to pay for stamps. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with. JOSEPH M. CARROW. J. W. CARROLL, Auct'r. n27ts.

VENDUE. THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale on the farm of Mr. W. W. Parks, where he now lives, near the Union Church, on Wednesday, Dec. 15th, his ENTIRE STOCK and FARMING IMPLEMENTS, consisting of FOUR HEAD OF GOOD Work Horses, Three Milch Cows, 1 PAIR YOUNG STEERS, 4 FATTENING HOGS, 1 FINE BROOD SOW of Chester co. Stock, 1 FARM WAGON and HARNESS, 1 PEACH WAGON, 1 York Carriage and Harness, 1 WHEAT REAPER, 1 Horse Cart and Harness, Grindstone, Corn Sheller, 2 Riding Saddles, 1 Cutting Box nearly new, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Gears, &c. A lot of Corn Blades and Potatoes. Also, HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE. Consisting in part of 1 COOK and 1 PARLOR STOVE, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, &c., &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. TERMS:—All sums of $20 and under cash; all over a credit of nine months, with approved security. Purchaser paying for stamps. WILLIAM PELL & SON. JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r. n27ts.

VENDUE. THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale, at his residence on "Drayton," in Still Pond, On Thursday, Dec. 16th, 1869, his entire Stock and Farming Implements, consisting of 4 HEAD of GOOD HORSES, 6 HEAD OF CATTLE, AND FOUR CALVES, 1 SOW AND PIGS. 1 WAGON and Harness, 1 Ox Cart, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Double-barrel Gun, Ploughs, Harrows, and Cultivators, &c. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock, A. M. TERMS:—All purchases of $20 and under, cash. All over that amount a credit of Six Months, with note and approved security. The Purchasers to pay for Stamps. d4-ts. JAMES P. SUTTON.

VENDUE. THE undersigned, intending to discontinue Farming, will offer at Public Sale, at his residence in Still Pond, on SATURDAY, the 11th of Dec., 1869, the following property: 2 HEAD OF HORSES, one a fine young Mare 4 years old. 1 PAIR GOOD MULES, 3 COWS, 1 WAGON AND HARNESS, 1 OX-CART, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, PLOUGHS, Plough Gears, Hoes, Forks, Spades, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of and under $10 cash; all over that amount a credit of 9 months with note and approved security. Purchasers to pay for stamps. d4-ts. GEORGE W. RASIN.

Dwelling House on High St., FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers at private sale the DWELLING HOUSE on High Street, in Chestertown, now occupied by Mr. E. T. Willis. The house is very eligibly located near the river, and in a very desirable neighborhood. There is a fine Garden, and a Pump of good drinking water in the yard. The terms will be made accommodating. oc30-tf. J. W. HINES.

PURCHASERS looking for Cheap and Serviceable PANTS STUFF FOR WINTER WEAR, should not fail to call at L. S. FOWLER'S, and examine his stock of Jeans, Sheeps Grey's Kerseys and Cassimeres, which he offers at low prices for the times. Nov. 6.

A LARGE LOT of COLORED BLANKETS from Auction, for sale cheap by Nov. 6. L. S. FOWLER.

THE FLOWER GIRL.

Fair lady, proud lady,
Will you buy these flowers of me?
The roses are red, as once were the cheeks
Of the wee dead babe on my knee,
Sweet the perfume of this hyacinth bloom,
But sweeter was baby's breath;
And a tenderer blue than these violets' hue
Were the eyes now closed in death.

Fair lady, proud lady,
Do buy these flowers of me—
If not for my sake, for the sake of the babe
You may one day dance on *your* knee!
See the gold of his hair more bright and fair
Than marigolds dipped in dew—
Though the death-carved grace of the still white face,
Is cold as the lilly in hue.

See the pallor that tips the thin, white lips,
Which once the stock-pink vied,
And the little hands clenched with the pain that wrenched
The life from his heart when he died!
Small was the joy of my baby boy
In this world of sorrow, I know,
And I only crave for baby a grave
Where the flowers he loved may blow.

Ah lady, fair lady,
You scoff my flowers in scorn;
But of me you must think, and your proud heart sink,
When your own wee baby is born;
God knows there blows no thornless rose,
And the rose of your beauty will pale;
What the honey-bee sips the hoar-frost nips,
And a feather may turn the scale!

Flowers, bright flowers, I sell at all hours—
I have sold them for years and years—
And now but crave a green little grave,
Where my lonely heart-stained tears
May charm from the earth full many a birth
Of flowers more fresh than the dawn,
To show me the light of the eyes that were bright,
And the smile of the spirit that's gone!

THE LAST TIME.—There is ever something solemnizing in the thought that it is the last time. The last gleam of the day—the last word before parting—the last look of life. All these acquire an importance and interest vastly beyond any which they would possess in and of themselves. The sun shone bright before he approached his setting; and the farewell word spoken was some ordinary one, of no real weight; the parting look was one which we would willingly otherwise have forgotton. But no noonday splendor was so cherished in memory as that slanting beam that disappeared in a spark of gold over the Western hills; and no one tone in all our converse dwelt on the ear so long and so clear as that one word 'good-bye;" no look has been so often recalled as that smile of recognition of the pallid face from whence life was taking its flight.

Many men pass fifty or sixty years in the world, and when they are just going out of it they bethink themselves, and step back, as it were, to do something which they had all the while forgotten—to wit, the main business for which they came into the world, to repent of their sins, and reform their lives, and make their peace with God, and in time prepare for eternity.

Lord, before I commit a sin it seems to me so shallow that I may wade through it dry shod from my guiltiness; but when I have committed it, it often seems so deep that I cannot escape without drowning. Thus I am always in the extremities; either my sins are so small that they need not my repentence, or so great that they cannot obtain Thy pardon. Lend me, O Lord, a reed out of Thy sanctuary, truly to measure the dimensions of my offenses. But O! as Thou revealest to me more of my misery, reveal also more of Thy mercy; lest if my wound in my apprehension gape wider than thy tents, my soul run out at them. If my badness seems bigger than Thy goodness, but one hair's breadth, but one moment, that is room and time enough for me to run to eternal despair. —*Thomas Fuller.*

HERE are a few pithy sentences which are truly suggestive: Sorrow's best antidote is employment. Beauty devoid of grace is like a hook without a bait. Confine your expenses, or they will confine you. If you cannot do as well as you wish do as well as you can. Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess. When you hear a man say life is but a dream, tread on his corns and wake him up. Life is real. Be deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scorner, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.

THERE is no greater blessing for a man than to have acquired that healthy and happy instinct which leads him to take delight in his work for his work's sake; not slurring it over, not thinking how soon it will be done and got rid of, not troubling himself greatly about what men say of it when it is done, but putting his whole heart and mind into it, feeling that he is master of it, feeling the thing that he has turned out, be it a legal argument, or a book, or a picture, or anything else, is conscientiously and honestly perfected to the best of his power.

THE poet Bryant counsels a young contributor to the *Post* as follows: "My young friend, I observe that you have used several French expressions in your article. I think if you will study the English language that you will find it capable of expressing all the ideas you may have. I have always found it so, and in all that I have written I do not recall an instance where I was tempted to use a foreign word, but that, on searching, I found a better one in my own language."

Do not be troubled because you have no great virtues. God made a million spires of grass where he made one tree.—The earth is fringed and carpeted, not with forests, but grass. Only have enough of little virtues and common fidelities, and you need not mourn because you are neither a saint nor a hero.

IT costs five hundred thousand dollars per year to light the streets of New York.

The Printing Office a School.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Journal*, in the course of a series of reminiscences of an old connection with that establishment, says:

For a young man that is not altogether a fool, and who has the advantages of an ordinary education, the printing office is undoubtedly a capital school for advancement. In regard to general knowledge, no class of men who labor for a living can approach the printer. The studious among them, if their natural gifts be not below the level of mediocrity, have an equal chance with the members of the so-called learned professions to acquire both worldly honors and literary fame. From the days of Caxton to those of Franklin, and from his day to our own, the craft has produced eminent men in every walk of life.

A good printer is generally a good critic, not only of language and punctuation, but of the intrinsic merits of whatever comes under his hand. It is impossible that he should be otherwise, since so great a part of his life is made up, as it were, of facts that enforce reflection. The labor that employs his hands gives to his mind neither exercise nor care. His fingers move intuitively to the exact points requisite for the proper apportionment of his work, while his mind seizes the idea sought to be conveyed by the writer with whom he is engaged, and is only expelled therefrom after his judgment has passed sentence on its merits.

Many a one, without knowing it, possibly owes some unknown compositor or proof-reader much more of reputation as a writer than he would be willing to acknowledge. If, by changing the reading of a sentence without affecting its meaning, he can give to it strength or smoothness, a good printer asks no questions about the matter, but changes it at once. And so, if the grammar of a sentence is evidently faulty, he would be considered unfit for the business, did he not rectify it in this particular.

WHAT IS LOST BY KEEPING CORN.—A correspondent of the Davenport, Ill., *Gazette*, put two hundred measured bushels of corn in a crib in November, 1868, which were recently marketed. The corn was kept in a well protected crib, and was in excellent condition when sold. It was found to have shrunk forty-eight bushels, equal to 24 per cent. discount from the original amount. There was no unusual exposure to rats, bad weather, &c., the corn was first quality, and he thinks the experiment was in all respects a fair test of the profit and loss of holding over.

Sell grain—especially corn—as soon as practicable after it is harvested. You get in the main as good prices, and save the inevitable waste which we learn by the above statement is twenty four per cent. This alone deducted from the highest price possible to be realized throughout the season, will seldom bring it up to the sum the crop would bring the farmer if disposed of at the earliest opportunity of getting it to market. Corn is frequently too damp and tough to shell in the fall after husking. This can be remedied by building a narrow crib well exposed to the air, and entirely separate from other buildings.

CARE OF THE FEET.—Concerning this subject the *Scientific American* very truly says: "Many are careless in the keeping of the feet. If they wash them once a week they think they are doing well.—They do not consider that the largest pores of the system are located in the bottom of the foot, and that most offensive matter is discharged through the pores. They wear stockings from the beginning to the end of the week without change, which become completely saturated with offensive matter. Ill health is generated by such treatment of the feet. The pores are not repellants but absorbants, and this fetid matter, to a greater or less extent, is taken back into the system. The feet should be wasked every day with pure water only, as well as the arm-pits, from which an offensive odor is also emitted, unless daily ablution is practiced. Stockings should not be worn more than a day or two at a time. They may be worn one day, and then aired and sunned and worn another day, if necessary."

A PUZZLE.—Here is a question for young arithmeticians, and others who like to crack an arithmetical nut now and then, to try their wits upon. Two Arabs sat down to dinner and were accosted by a stranger, who requested to join their party, saying, "that he could not get provisions to buy in that part of the country; if they would admit him to eat only an equal share with themselves he would be willing to pay them the whole." The frugal meal consisted of eight small loaves of bread, five of which belonged to one of the Arabs and three to the other. The stranger having eaten a third part of the eight loaves, arose and laid before them eight pieces of money, saying, "My friends there is what I promised you, divide it between you according to your rights." A little dispute arose respecting a division of the money, but reference being made to the Cadi, he adjudged seven pieces to the owner of the five loaves and only one piece to him who owned the there loaves. Yet the Cadi decided justly.

Modern Church Going.

Coming in couples, smiling so sweetly,
Up the long aisle tripping so neatly:
Envying the bonnets—envying laces—
Nodding at neighbors, peering in faces;
Whispering softly, heeding no sermon;
What they go for hard to determine.
On all around them gazing benignly,
Wholly unconscious, singing divinely;
Prosy discoursing don't suit their whims,
Plain they assemble just for the "bims."

A CLEVER FRENCH DEFECTIVE.—A Paris paper vouches for the authenticity of the following: A legacy of 500,000 francs was recently left to a lady who had long lived with her daughter in extreme poverty. Unfortunately this suddenly enriched couple were nowhere to be found, and the affair was put into the hands of a young detective. He asked for fourteen days to prosecute the search. At the end of that time he had been unsuccessful, and he begged for fourteen days more. Still he was appearantly no nearer his object, and he requested that the time might be extended to a month.—When this period had elapsed, and he presented himself unaccompanied by any one, before his superior, the latter upbraided him for his inefficiency. It was obvious, the indignant official remarked, that this subordinate did not sufficiently know his business. "Very well, my dear sir," was the calm reply, "but I have now to inform you that I have been eight days married to the daughter of the lady I have been searching for, and I shall thank you to hand over the 500,000 francs which are the property of my mother-in-law."

IMPOSSIBILITIES.—Things that you never can, by any accident, get a lady (be she young or old) to confess to:

That she laces tight.
That her shoes are too small for her feet.
That she is ever tired at a ball.
That she paints.
That she is as old as she looks.
That she has been more than five minutes dressing.
That she has kept you waiting.
That she blushed when a certain person's name was mentioned.
That she ever says a thing she does not mean.
That she is fond of scandal.
That she—she, of all persons in the world—is in love.
That she can't keep a secret.
That she doesn't want a new duck of a bonnet.
That she can do with one single thing less when she is about to travel.
That she hasn't the disposition of an angel or the temper of a saint—or else how could she go through one-half of what she does.
That she doesn't know better than all the rest of creation what is most desirable for her.
That she is a flirt or coquette.
That she is ever in the wrong.

SIGNS.—When you see the sun rising before you get out of bed it is a sign that you'd not do for a farmer.

When you see a man yawn and close his eyes during the sermon, it is a sign that he is getting sleepy.

When you see a man trying to convince a lamp post that it is impolite to try to get in the way of a gentleman, it is a sign that he has been drinking—lemonade perhaps.

When you see a boy throwing stones on the street and speaking impudently to old people, it is a sign that his parents don't care much for him.

When you see a girl throwing kisses and winking at the boys as they pass her window, it is a sign that she is too young to be out of sight of her maternal relative.

When you see young gentlemen and ladies whispering, gigling, and writing notes in church, it is a sign that the man who teaches good manners omitted to give them a call when he came along the last time.

A PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF THE SCRIPTURES.—Nicholas Waln, though a regular Quaker preacher, was a great wag, and many are the good things said by him which are still current in certain Philadelphia circles. He was once travelling on horseback in the interior of Pennsylvania in company with two Methodist preachers. They discussed the points of difference in their respective sects, until they arrived at the inn where they were to put up for the night. At supper Waln was seated between the two Methodists and before them was placed a plate containing two trout. Each of the circuit-riders placed his fork in a fish and transferred it to his plate, after which each shut his eyes and said an audible grace before meat. The Quaker availed himself of the opportunity to transfer both of the trout to his own plate, merely remarking when the others opened their eyes, "Your religion teaches you to pray, but mine teaches me both to watch and pray."

"THERE is one thing sure," said Mrs. Partington, "the females of the present generation are a heap more independent than they need be. Why, I saw a gal go by the other day that I know belongs to the historical class of society, with her dress all tucked up, her hair all buzzled up like as if she hadn't had time to comb it for a week, and one of her grand-mother's nightcaps, in an awful crumpled condition, on her head. Why, law, honey, when I was a gal, if one of the fellows come along when I had my dress tucked up that way, and my head kivered with an old white rag, I would run for dear life and hide out of sight. Well, well, the gals then were innocent, unconfiscated creatures; now they are what the French call "blazes."

AN illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation, "My breddren, when de fust man, Adam, was made, he was made of wet clay, and set up agin de palins to dry."

"Did you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam wus made ob wet clay, and set up agin de palins to dry?"

"Yes sar, I do!"

"Who made de palins?"

"Sit down, sar," said the preacher, sternly; "such questions as dat would upset any system of theology.

ITINERATING SHARPERS.—A cotemporary truthfully remarks: "People love to be humbugged. Any gassy, brassy vender of lotions and notions, who comes along, singing a song, and uttering the most ridiculous nonsense, will have a crowd of attentive listeners, and the crowd will buy his worthless compounds, represented to perform marvellous cures, and he will pocket their stamps and laugh in his sleeve at their gullability. Thus humbug prospers. A law ought to be passed to fine and imprison such fellows as swindlers, if it would not be deemed an infringement of the right of the people to be humbugged."

A COUPLE of Yankee girls put a bull-frog into a hired man's bed to see if they could get him to talk. Dan threw the frog out of the window and never said a word. Soon after he put a bushel of chestnut burs into the girls' bed, and about the time he thought they would make the least shadow, Daniel went to their door and rattled the latch furiously. Out went the light, and in went the girls; but they didn't stick, though the burs did. Calling to them, he begged them to be quiet; he only wanted to know if they had seen that pesky bull-frog; he'd give two dollars to find him.

A MISER'S WILL.—An old miser in Ireland left a will bequeathing to "my sister-in-law, Mary Dennis, four old worsted stockings, which she will find under my bed," to a nephew two other stockings, to the housekeeper, "for her long and faithful services, my cracked earthen pitcher," and other legacies of the same character to other persons. The legatees were in a high state of wrath, but one of them having kicked down the pitcher and found it full of guineas, the others examined the stockings and found them similarly lined.

A SHORT time ago a close-fisted farmer on the Sandy River, in Maine, died, after devising $1 to his only son. The old gentleman was duly buried in the venerable churchyard, which suffered a terrible washing away by the late flood; and a short time ago his body was found apposite the son's place, having been brought down the river a long distance. When the tender-hearted son was informed of the fact, he made the touching remark, "Probably he come back after that dollar!"

A QUAKER lately popped the question to a fair Quakeress, as follows:

"Hum—yea and verily, Penelope, the spirit urgeth and moveth me wonderfully to beseech thee to cleave unto me, flesh of my flesh, and bone of my bone."

"Hum—truly, Obadiah, thou hast wisely said, inasmuch as it is written that it is not good for a man to be alone, lo and behold I will sojourn with thee."

A DUTCHMAN lately remarked: "Vonce a long vile pefore I vent out to mine able orchard and climbed a bear tree to get some beaches to make mine vrow a blum pudden mit, and ven I got to de topper-most pranches I fell from the lowermost limb mit one leg on poth sides of de fence, and I had like to stove my outside in bery much."

A FELLOW, having a spite at a sausage maker, rushed into his shop, when crowded with customers, threw a large, dead cat upon the counter, and said: "That makes nineteen! We'll settle when you're not so busy!" and made his exit. He was, of course, followed by the sausage amateurs, empty handed.

A WHITE Pine landlord thus advertises his hotel in the local papers:—"And Joseph wept aloud, and said unto his brethren: "I am Joseph; doth my father yet live?" And the brethren answered him: "You bet; the old man is doing bully, for he boards at the Cosmopolitan."

AN old offender was lately introduced to a negro Justice of the Peace, in one of the reconstructed States, as John Simmons, alias Jones, alias Smith. "I'll try the two women first," said the thick-headed Justice. "Bring in Alice Jones."

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character. Indeed, character consists in little acts, habitually and honorably performed; daily life being the quarry from which we build it up and rough hew the habit that form it.

A LADY passing along the street was met by a young man, who, in passing, stepped on her dress. Turning to the lady, he remarked:

"Hoops take up too much room."

To which the lady quickly replied:

"Not so much as whisky, sir," and passed on.

A PARSON surprised a farmer, whom he seldom saw at his ministration, by asking him directly, after a little reproof of his sin of omission, "Shall we see you at church next Sabbath?" "Y-e-s," he replied slowly, "I'll go—or send a hand!"

AN Arabian having brought a blush on a maiden's cheek by the earnestness of his gaze, said to her: "My looks have planted roses in your cheeks; why forbid me to gather them? The law permits him who sows to reap the harvest."

"THAT you believe you have a call to preach is all very well, as far as it goes," said an old doctor of divinity to a theological student. "But we must wait and see whether people think they have a call to hear you."

As storm following storm, and wave succeeding wave, give additional hardness to the shell that encloses the pearl, so do the storms and waves of life add force to character.

A GENTLEMAN traveling on a steamer, one day at dinner, was making away with a large pudding close by, when he was told by a servant that it was a desert.—"It matters not to me," said he. "I'd eat it if it were a wilderness."

JOSH BILLINGS says: As iff a game of cards, so in the game ov life: we must play what is dealt tew us, and the glory consists not so much in winning as in playing a poor hand well.

IT costs $30 a day for a first-class parlor and bedroom at the new Grand Hotel in New York, provided you don't eat anything.

A WRITER asks through the Farmer's Department of a contemporary, if any one can inform a poor man the best way to start a little nursery. Get married!

A PERSON who was sent to prison for marrying two wives, excused himself by saying that when he had one she fought him, but when he got two they fought each other.