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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, MARCH 12, 1870. No. 42.

Farmers Look to Your Interest

AT THE

Galena Machine Shops

By W. A. HYLAND & CO.,

YOU CAN GET REAPERS, MOWERS, THRESHERS, HORSE POWERS, JACKS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, CULTIVATOR TEETH and PLOWS.

We have on hand about 15 TONS OF CASTINGS as good as can be bought in the State. Also, ONE-HORSE POWERS, suitable for shelling Corn and other light work; a No. 1 article, as tested by some of our best Farmers. REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and promptly attended to.

Old Iron wanted at market prices.

GIVE US A CALL. "Good Work and Fair Dealing" is our motto.

jan29 10m. W. A. HYLAND & CO.

Very Cheap Goods!

L. S. FOWLER

BEING desirous of reducing his stock of Goods still further, would especially invite the attention of all persons wishing to buy anything in his line

VERY CHEAP.

Needing money more than he does Goods, he will SELL AT A SACRIFICE FOR THE NEXT TWENTY DAYS.

A good stock of HATS is offered for sale very cheap, as he intends to close them out at prices to suit customers.

HARDWARE for Builders and others, is offered very low. Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Screws, Shutter Fasteners, Nails, Finishing Nails, Malleable Nails, Hinge Nails, Gate Hooks, Files, Hatchets, Augers, &c., *will be sold very cheap.*

WORSTED HOODS, Breakfast SHAWLS, Sontags, Children's Caps, and Ladies' Merino Vests, will be sold at reduced prices, by

Jan. 22. 1870. L. S. FOWLER.

TREES, PLANTS, AND VINES.

MY friends and customers will please recollect that I am still in the market, with a large and extensive assortment of

NURSERY STOCK.

PEACH TREES, and SMALL FRUIT PLANTS specialities.

N. BARNARD, Still Pond, Md.

Jan. 15—3m.*

FRUIT GROWERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

I am still in the market with a LARGE and GENUINE ARTICLE OF

FRUIT TREES,

Such as PEACH, grown in New Jersey by Pullen and Bilyeau, and DWARF, grown in New York, and the different varieties of Small fruits, such as RASPBERRY, BLACKBERRY, STRAWBERRY, GRAPES, and in fact every variety grown in a first class Nursery.

My Peach will compare in quality and genuineness with any in the U. S. In regard to Mr. S. G. Bilyeu's Fruit, we will offer Col. E. Wilkins as a reference. Among our list of Peaches we have three prime varieties of late Peach, two of them white with a beautiful blush, ripening with Smock, being much larger, and in color there is no comparison. We have a fine stock of the Salway, which is ten days later than Smock or Heath, a very fine size round Peach, with beautiful blush and perfectly free to the seed—the buds Mr. Bilyeu went to Europe to procure. Two other varieties are Keyport White and Steven's Rareripe.

I think I can furnish anything in the Nursery line as cheap and as good, and on as good terms as any other man in the county. From an experience of ten years in Nursery stock, I flatter myself I can furnish any article that can be procured from any other source. Feeling very thankful for past patronage, I still ask for a continuance of the same.

Any information concerning any of the different varieties gladly given by letter.

Please address JOSEPH C. RASIN,

d4tA1. Still Pond, Kent county, Md.

TO PEACH GROWERS.

The subscriber has for sale about

Thirty Thousand PEACH TREES,

the best varieties. Trees warranted to be of the variety represented. Orders solicited.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,

Oct. 16—tf. near Hanesville.

FOR SALE,

60,000 PEACH TREES,

of prime quality, and very best orchard varieties. Also, 200,000 Osage Orange Quicks of superior growth. F. H. TAYLOR,

s4tf. Galena, Kent county, Md.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!

Look Here!

STANLEY & SON,

Opposite the Kent National Bank,

Are receiving a large and well selected stock of

NEW FURNITURE,

which they will sell at the lowest rates for Cash. They have ONE PRICE ONLY for their goods, and sell to all alike. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

UNDERTAKING.

We are still engaged in the undertaking business, and are prepared to execute all orders in that line at the shortest notice, and will guarantee satisfaction both in price and quality of work. STANLEY & SON,

d18-3m. Chestertown.

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.

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 Kereeys and Cassimeres, which he offers at low prices for the times. Nov. 6.

TURNER'S AXES and POST AUGERS for sale at low prices by

Jan. 22. L. S. FOWLER.

BLACK

CHESAPEAKE INK

I have discovered a Chemical Combination by means of which I produce an Ink

VASTLY SUPERIOR IN EVERY RESPECT TO ANY OTHER WRITING FLUID EVER BEFORE INVENTED.

It is of a JET BLACK COLOR,

and is perfectly indelible, does not change in the least even when subjected to acids which entirely erase and destroy all other inks; consequently it is the

ONLY RELIABLE INK KNOWN

for signing BANK NOTES, writing or recording DEEDS, &c., and will doubtless last as long as the paper or parchment on which it is written.

It flows easily from the pen; does not corrode or gum up; does not blot. It can be written with across the sheet over the wet writing without blurring the first writing.

It is an excellent substitute for India ink in making drawings or fine line ruling, and can be written on the thinnest paper without spreading.

It is sold for one half the price of the many worthless fluids bottled and sold as writing ink, and is a home manufacture.

This ink is now for sale by the bottle, dozen, or gross, and a liberal discount allowed to merchants.

R. CLAY CRAWFORD,

Corner High and Front Streets,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BLACK

CHESAPEAKE INK.

It Flows easily from the Pen,
It does not gum up,
It does not corrode the pen,
Acids do not erase it,
It is perfectly durable.
It is an excellent drawing Ink,
It can be written on the thinnest paper,
It does not contain acids,
It does not contain iron or gall.

It is the BEST INK ever made.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

R. CLAY CRAWFORD,

Corner High and Front Streets,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

I have associated with me in a LIMITED PARTNERSHIP,

Mr. Wm. A. Vickers,

OF CHESTERTOWN,

who will fill all orders for Ink in the State of Maryland, at Wholesale or Retail.

R. CLAY CRAWFORD,
Manufacturing Chemist.

Feq. 19, 1870.

AGENT WANTED

EMPIRE MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEW YORK.

BRANCH OFFICE:—22 SECOND STREET,
Opposite Post Office, Baltimore.

No restrictions upon residence, occupation, or travel.

All policies nonforfeitable and absolutely incontestable, after second premium.

Those contemplating Life insurance will find themselves amply recompensed, in the end, by sending for free circular, &c. Persons of any honorable profession, or occupation having leisure hours, they wish to employ profitably, would do well to address,

A. PROSEUS, General Agent.

j15-2m. Baltimore, Md.

Steam Mill in Chestertown.

THE subscriber having leased and put in complete order the STEAM MILL in Chestertown, is prepared to exchange or grind for the usual toll, all Wheat or Corn which may be sent or consigned to him, and promises to perform his duties with faithfulness and dispatch.

He will be at the Steamboat every day on her arrival and take charge of any grain sent to him, grind the same and have it put back on said boats, without charge for cartage.

He solicits a fair share of the public patronage and promises to give satisfaction to those who favor him with their custom.

jan29-3m. E. C. REICHE.

TO THE TAX-PAYERS

Of the First District.

HAVING concluded that the taxable citizens of the First District may have forgotton that they owe taxes for 1869, I beg leave to remind them of that fact—and that unless they show some evidence of a disposition to pay them, I shall at an early day avail myself of the comfort of the law.

For the convenience of Tax Payers I will be at the following places on the days named:

At Galena on Mondays.
At Masseys on Wednesday mornings.
At Sassafras on Wednesday afternoons,
At Chesterville on Saturday mornings.
At Millington on Saturday afternoons.

E. E. MILLER, Collector.

oc23-tf.

General Jobbing and Carpentering

DONE BY

ARTHUR J. TOULSON.

SHOP over the Blacksmith Shop, near the Foundry. Particular attention paid to mending broken Tables and Furniture. Will also neatly varnish the same if desired. Venitian Blinds neatly repaired and hung. Desks, Wardrobes, Tables, Stands, Ironing Boards, Lap Boards, Clothes Racks, Gates, &c., made to order. Also, Saw Filing.

Patronage solicited. jan8 3m.

TEAM WHIPS, Cart Whips and Carriage Whips, of various lengths and qualities, are offered a bargain by

Jan. 22, 1870. L. S. FOWLER.

1870. 1870.

SPRING TRADE.

IN VIEW OF THE APPROACHING

SPRING SEASON OF 1870,

we take occasion to politely remind the old Friends and Patrons of our Concern—now just Twenty-five (25) years old—that, believing ourselves possessed of ample means of maintaining that respectable reputation which has successfully stood the wear and tear of a quarter of a century, we shall continue to keep on hand and offer for sale a

LARGE AND VARIED STOCK OF

STAPLE and FANCY GOODS,

adapted to the Farming and Household wants of this community.

We have never professed to sell Goods at less than Manufacturer's prices or at cost, nor do we expect to give them away, but buying them at an advantage as thorough as is known to any man of an upright business mind, we can certainly claim ability to sell them at figures which will raise no reasonable feeling of complaint upon the part of fair minded people. Recognizing past kindnesses we hope to bring a sense of regret upon none who may have ever shown them.

THOMAS S. WICKES.

Chestertown, February 26, 1870.

PLOW CASTINGS in great variety, and of superior quality, and to which accessions are constantly being made.

PLOW COLLARS, PLOW BRIDLES and FARM GEARING, for sale by

February 26. THOMAS S. WICKES.

Carriages! Carriages!

Come One and All, at

ROBERT E. HOLTZ'S

Hanesville Carriage Factory,

Where you can have built to order out of the best material, the Latest Styles of

BUGGIES, SULKEYS, JAGGERS, ROCKAWAYS, PHÆTONS, GERMANTOWNS, EXPRESS WAGONS, DEARBORNS, FARM WAGONS.

Painting, Trimming, Wheelwrighting, and REPAIRING, done with neatness and dispatch, and twenty per cent. lower than you can get elsewhere, and guaranteed at that.—Look what a saving that will be.

Feeling sure that I can give entire satisfaction I most respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. ROBERT E. HOLTZ,
Hanesville Carriage Factory,

feb19y. Hanesville, Kent Co.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened at Willis' Cross Roads, a NEW STORE, and has on hand, and will sell at the lowest cash prices,

FLOUR, MEAL, BACON, LARD,

FISH, COFFEE, SUGAR,

TOBACCO, SEGARS, and such other things as are usually found in a Country Grocery.

Being a poor man, unable to get employment at my trade, with a number of small children to support, a liberal share of patronage is respectfully solicited.

feb12-3t. SAMUEL B. WHEAT.

Confectionery, Toys, &c.

JAMES H. SMITH,

HAS NOW IN STORE

A Large and General Assortment of Goods in his line, embracing

CONFECTIONERY of ALL KINDS,

and of the best quality.

A Handsome Stock of TOYS,

SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS.

Beautiful CHINA & GLASSWARE

Such as Vases, Pitchers, Toilet Sets, Perfume Bottels, large and small DOLLS, &c.

Also, Lamps and Chimneys, Hair Brushes, Combs, &c. Tobacco and Segars. Oranges, Lemons and Apples, Canned Fruit, Pickles, Chow Chow, French Mustard, Jellies, Tammarinds, Pepper Sauce, &c. Call and see for yourselves. Dec. 11, 1869.

Professional Notice.

DR. J. H. PRICE

HAVING located at the Trappe, offers his professional services to the surrounding community. Refers to a practice of four years at Hooversville, Anne Arundel co., Md.

Jan. 8, 1870—6m.

Medical Notice.

HAVING bought the house and lot at Belair lately belonging to Samuel B. Wheat, the subscriber has *permanently* located for the practice of Medicine and Surgery.

Special attention given to diseases of Women.

ja8-3m. A. SAPPINGTON, M. D.

Dwelling House on High St.,

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE subscriber offers at private sale, or for rent for the present year, the DWELLING HOUSE on High Street, in Chestertown, occupied the past year 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.

jan8-tf. J. W. HINES.

ALDERNEY BULL

FOR SALE.

I have a very fine, full bred, Young ALDERNEY BULL, out of a Cow imported by Ross Winans, Esq., which I will sell at a low price.

EDWARD WILKINS,

jan29-7t* Riverside.

FOR SALE,

200,000 OSAGE ORANGE QUICKS,

of one year's growth, of prime quality.

Also, 50,000 two years old, of very fine size. For particulars address

S. H. CRAWFORD,

jan29-4m. Middletown, Del.

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.

T. W. ELIASON & SON

Invite the attention of buyers To a Large Assortment of *MEN'S HEAVY BOOTS,* made to their order, and just received direct from the manufacturers Sept. 25.

SEED OATS,—New Brunswick, very fine, for sale at

feb12. JAMES W. IVENS.

THE PARTING.

There is a pang which friends must feel,
When doomed to part;
The gay "farewell" cannot conceal
Their grief of heart.
Full oft a friendship—scarcely known—
In parting is confest,
By prayers of "pleasure" fondly breathed
By those who love us best.

There is a smile—a freezing smile—
We often view,
Playing around the lips of those
Who bid "adieu."
But ah! how it belies the heart,
How chilling it appears,
When dancing round the eyes of friends,
And quivering 'mid their tears.

There is a tear—full oft restrained,
By manly pride,
But which will down the conscious cheek
In secret glide.
And yet, how oft, when hearts too full
In aught to find relief,
Those soothing tears of sorrow fall,
And drown each newborn grief.

There is a balm, a parting bliss,
That friends adore,
It is the hope in future years,
They'll meet once more.
It steals within the aching breast
Like dew along the flower,
Revives each wither'd thought therein,
And brightens life's dull hour.

WHAT IS THINE AGE.—"Father," said a Persian monarch to an old man who, according to oriental usage bowed before the sovereign's throne, "pray be seated. I cannot receive homage from one bent with years, and whose head is white with the frosts of age.

"And now, father," said the monarch, when the old man had taken the proffered seat, "tell me thine age, how many of the sun's revolutions hast thou counted?"

"Sire," answered the old man, "I am but four years old."

"What!" interrupted the king, "fearest thou not to answer me rashly, or dost thou jest on the very brink of the tomb?"

"I speak not falsely, sire," replied the aged man, "neither would I offer a foolish jest on a subject so solemn. Eighty long years have I *wasted* in folly and sinful pleasures and in amassing wealth, none of which I can take with me when I leave this world. Four years only have I spent in doing good to my fellowmen; and shall I count those years that have been utterly wasted? Are they not worse than a blank, and is not that portion only worth to be reckoned as a part of my life which has truly answered life's best end?"—*American Missionary.*

HOW TO BREAK ONESELF OF BAD HABITS.—Understand clearly the reasons, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious. Study the subject till there is no lingering doubt in your mind. Avoid the places, the persons and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, and indulge the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, ten times, a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolution, just think the matter over, and endeavor to understand why it was you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do not think it a little or an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which may have been gathering strength in you for years.

UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.—It is related of the late General Lovell G. Rousseau that a few days prior to his departure from Louisville, Kentucky, to take command of the department of Louisiana, with headquarters at New Orleans, he called on the medical examiner of an insurance company, stating his desire to take out a policy. Inflating his broad chest, and giving it a resounding blow with his hand, he remarked: "You needn't take the trouble to examine me, doctor; I'm in a hurry; I'll live forever; a doctor in Washington said I couldn't die of disease—I'm a sound man, sir." In ninety days from that date General Rousseau was dead. That splendid physique was not proof against the miasmatic fevers of the Crescent City.—Indeed, had he been less healthful he might have escaped. The incident serves to illustrate the uncertainty of life, and conveys a lesson all should heed. One day in the bloom of health, the next stricken down by some fatal malady—it is the lot of humanity.

LITTLE GEMS.—Keep a list of your friends, and let God be first in the list, however long it may be.

Keep a list of the gifts you get, and let Christ, who is the unspeakable gift, be first.

Keep a list of your mercies, and let pardon and life stand at the head.

Keep a list of your joys, and let joy unspeakable and full of glory be first.

Keep a list of your hopes, and let the hope of glory be foremost.

Keep a list of your sorrows, and let sorrow for sin be first.

Keep a list of your enemies, and, however many they may be, put down the "old man" and the "old serpent" first.

Keep a list of your sins, and let the sin of unbelief be set down as first and worst of all.

God made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes; for laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently. Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair, and laughter is one of the greatest privileges of reason.

No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger. It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he has.

Cheering Influences.

How it cheers and gladdens the heart to have something pleasing for the eye to rest upon, no matter if it be but a simple engraving, or a bunch of autumn leaves tacked up here and there on the bare wall. A few sea-shells, a little statuette or even a pot of green moss growing on the window-sill, give an air of taste and refinement to the most homely cottage. And how true it is that the silent influence of these little surroundings helps to make up the great whole that purifies and uplifts the soul to something higher and better!

I remember once to have called on a poor sick woman, who lived in miserable lodgings, and without many of the necessaries of life; yet I noticed on the old rickety stand near her beside a flower-pot containing a pansy, rich in its tints of purple and gold. "Oh!" I exclaimed, "what a beautiful pansy." "Yes," she replied, her pale countenance lightning up with tenderness and joy, "it is very beautiful to me, as it often leads my thoughts away from myself, from my suffering and sorrows. Somehow, I never feel half so poor when I have something pretty to look at."

No matter how humble our station in life there is always something to cheer the heart and make us happy if we would but accept it. The pure air of Heaven, and the glad sunshine, are they not for us all? The sweet clover blooms and scent of the pine trees, the warbling of birds, and the rippling of the brooks, do they not speak to us of love, hope and happiness? Yes, there are many beautiful things in the world, if we would but see them. Yet how many men and women live in continual discontent and repinings, seemingly unmindful of the gifts with which God surrounds them!

Show me the person who hears music in the song of the cricket, or the humming of the bee, who sees beauty in the lowly wild flower, the fallen log covered with moss and ivy, the jagged rock, or the pebbles beneath the feet; one who loves to listen to the winds, be they ever so wild, and I will show you a person who can never be entirely miserable or alone. The beautiful soul-light within will reveal in amber tints some spots whereon the weary heart may rest, and nature's voice will ever whisper of joy and peace, no matter how fiercely the storms of life may sweep around.

NO PLACE.—A great many boys complain that there are no places. Perhaps it is hard to get just such as you like.—But when you get a place—and there are places—this big country, we are sure, has need of every good boy and girl, and man and woman in it—when you get a place, we say, make yourself necessary to employers; make yourself so necessary, by your fidelity and good behaviour, that they cannot do without you. Be willing to take a low place at first, no matter what the work is, if it be honest work. Do it well, do it the very best you can. Begin at the very lowest round of the ladder, and climb up. The great want everywhere is faithful, capable workers. They are never a drug in the market. Make yourself one of these and there will always be a place for you, and a good one, too.

A PLEA FOR HUSBANDS.—Says the *Temple Bar:*

The husband suffers by the mistake which his wife makes about him in general. She fancies he has more weaknesses than other men, simply because she knows more about him than them. He might turn around and say, though he would probably not convince her: "Don't you imagine all the men you see are invariably so heroic as they appear to be before you. Because they are all pretty speeches, and smiles and nonsensical, extravagant attention toward you, do you imagine that they always maintain that admirable attitude? Don't be a fool, Anna Maria; but believe that all men are pretty much alike, and that I am not the only monster in the universe."

THERE are two things that always pay even in this not over-remunerative existence. They are working and waiting.—Either is useless without the other. Both united are invincible and inevitably triumphant. He who waits without working is simply a man yielding to sloth and despair. He who works without waiting is fitful in his strivings, and misses results by impatience. He who works steadily and waits patiently may have a long journey before him, but at its close he will find his reward.

AMONG the superstitions of the Seneca Indians is one of singular beauty. When a maiden dies they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, leading it with caresses, they loose it over her grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wing nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spirit land, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost.

AUNT SUSAN, about seventy years of age, is unanimous on man. She says, "If all the men were taken off she'd make arrangements for her funeral forthwith." She also says, "Suppose all the men were in one country, and all the women in another, with a big river between them! Good gracious! what lots of poor women would be drowned!"

No character can be lastingly injured by a fearless discharge of duty. Calumny or prejudice may obscure it for a time, but in the end it will shine the brighter for the clouds which obscured it.

SYDNEY SMITH once said, "Philanthropy is a universal sentiment of the human heart. Whenever A sees B in trouble he always wants C to help him."

Just Such Neighbors.

A man stopping at a tavern for rest and refreshment, began to talk about his journey. He had come from a neighboring town; he was moving away, and glad enough to get away too. Such a set of neighbors as he had there, unkind, disobliging, cross and contrary, it was enough to make any one want to leave the place, and he had started and was going to settle in another region where he could find a different set of inhabitants.

"Well," said the landlord, "you will find *just such neighbors* where you are going."

The next night another man stopped at the inn. He, too, was on a journey, was moving. On enquiry, it was found that he came from the *same place* from which the former traveler had come. He said he had been obliged to move from where he lived, and he did not mind moving so much as he did leaving his neighbors;—they were so kind, considerate, accommodating, and generous, that he felt very sorrowful at the thought of leaving them and going among strangers, especially as he could not tell what kind of neighbors he would find.

"Oh, well," said the old landlord "*you* will find *just such neighbors* where you are going."

Does it not seem possible that men *will* generally find about such neighbors as they are looking for? Some people are always in trouble, others, "follow peace with all men." Who knows but we can have just about such neighbors as we wish for, simply by treating them as we *ought* to?

DANGER OF SUDDEN FRIGHT.—A young married woman of this city was standing on the steps of her residence in the evening, bidding a friend good night. The friend had departed, and the husband thought he would give her a little surprise. Approaching carefully, he suddenly caught her in his arms. The "surprise" was a more effectual one than the husband had intended. The lady was so terrified that she shrieked and went into convulsions. She was carried into the house and a physician summoned, and he pronounced her in danger of becoming a raving maniac. Her nervous system had received a fearful shock. For some days she was bereft of her senses; the slightest noise about the house or in the streets would cause her to act in the wildest manner. Last week she began to improve, when it was hoped she would ultimately recover, but unfortunately she suffered another relapse. A young boy attempted to shake the grate of the coal stove one morning, which so frightened the patient that she sprang from her bed, pounced upon the child, and would have seriously injured him had he not been rescued. It will be some time yet before the lady recovers from her terrible fright; she will probably carry the effects to her grave. A warning to all playful husbands.—*Syracuse (N. Y.) Courier.*

WHEN THE WAR ENDED.—Several appeal cases of claims against the government for the recovery of proceeds of captured and abandoned property, involving the question of the period at which the rebellion closed, have recently been decided in behalf of the claimants by the United States Supreme Court. The government held that the claims were not made within two years after the close of the war, as required by the act of Congress, but the court held that it cannot be supposed this act was intended to operate especially in respect to localities and the date of the suppression of the rebellion therein, but it must be considered to refer to the date of the suppression of the rebellion throughout the country, and to apply generally to all sections. Some official mode of determining the question must be considered to have been contemplated by Congress. Accordingly Congress, by the act of March 2, 1867, recognized the 20th of August, 1866, as the time of the close of the rebellion, the date of the proclamation of the President, and that date is to be regarded for all purposes of litigation as the day on which the rebellion ceased.

EXTENSIVE IMPROVEMENTS IN CAROLINE COUNTY, MD.—A correspondent writing from Greensborough says that about six miles from that town is a place called "The plains," owned by a widow lady, Mrs. Brown. She has just been erecting on it some very expensive buildings, one a house for the overseer of her place, which has cost about $20,000, and near it a large barn, that cost between $10,000 and $15,000. She has also just finished a mansion for herself which is believed to be the finest dwelling on the Eastern Shore.

POPULATION OF THE COUNTRY.—The present population of the United States has been variously "guessed" at from 40,000,000 to 45,000,000, and more sanguine patriots talk of 50,000,000 now and 200,000,000 within a generation or two. A carefully prepared estimate, published in the New York Tribune, gives 40,800,000 as the probable population on June 1, 1870, when the ninth census is to be taken. This is an increase of over 9,000,000; certainly very creditable under the circumstances of a decade of war and political dissensions.

IN Indianapolis, recently, a "little stranger" was added to a household during the husband's absence, and just before his return the women folks of the vicinity borrowed two other babies and placed them in bed with the new comer. When the father asked to see his child the coverlet was turned down, and although he must have been immensely surprised, he coolly turned to his wife and asked, "Did any get away."

The Housekeeper's Tragedy.

One day, as wandering, I heard a complaining
And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom,
She glared at the mud on her door-step ('twas raining,)
And this was her wail as she wielded her broom:

"Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade, and riches will flee,
And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be,

There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet;
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it;
There's nothing that lasts us but trouble and dirt.

In March it is mud; it's slush in December;
The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust;
In fall the leaves litter; in muggy September
The wall-paper rots and the candlesticks rust.

There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses,
And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies,
The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes,
And ravaging roaches, and damaging flies.

It's sweeping at six, and it's dusting at seven;
It's victuals at eight, and it's dishes at nine;
It's potting and panning from ten to eleven;
We scarce break our fast ere we plan how to dine.

Last night, in my dream, I was stationed forever
On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea;
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept off poor me.

Alas! 'twas no dream—again I behold it!
I yield; I am helpless my fate to alert."
She rolled down her sleeves; her apron she folded;
Then lay down and died, and was buried in dirt.

HOW THEY COURT DOWN EAST.—Sally, the housemaid, paring apples in the corner. Enter Obadiah, who seats himself in the corner opposite Sally, without saying a word for fifteen minutes, but, finally, scratching his head, breaks the silence with—

Obadiah—"There's a considerable imperceptible alterin' in the weather since last week."

Sally—"Tain't so injudicious and so dusitable cold as it was; the thermomicon has lowered up to one hundred degrees higher than the zenith."

Obadiah—"I think it's likely, for the birds of that species fly a great deal higher in warm days than cold ones."

Both parties assume a grave and improving look, and a long pause ensues. Finally, Obadiah gives his pate another harrowing scratch and again breaks the silence with—

Obadiah—"Well, Sally, we chaps are going to raise a sleigh ride; it's such inimicle good sleddin' to-morrow I suppose they'll have insatiate good times on it. I should be supernal happy if you would disgrace me with your company; I should take it as a deropidary honor; besides, we're carculating to treat the gals well with raisins and black strap."

Sally—"I should be supernatural glad to disgrace you; but our folks suspect company, I can't go."

Obadiah sits awhile, and at length starts up as though a new idea had come upon him.

Obadiah—"Well, now, I know what I'll do. I'll go home and thresh out those beans what have been down in the barn such a darned long while."

WHILE Thad. Stephens was a young lawyer, he once had a case before a bad tempered Judge of an obscure Pennsylvania Court. Under what he considered a very erroneous ruling, it was decided against him; whereupon he threw down his books and picked up his hat in a high state of indignation, and was about to leave the room, scattering imprecations all around him. The Judge straightened himself to his full height, and asked Thad. if he meant "to express his contempt for the Court?" Thad. turned to him very deferentially, made a respectful bow, and replied, in feigned amazement: "*Express* my contempt for this Court! No, sir! I am trying to *conceal* it, your Honor," adding as he turned to leave, "but I find it d—d hard to do it."

GRAVE JOKES.—A good story is told of a doctor who was somewhat of a wag.—He met one day in the street a sexton with whom he was acquainted. As the usual salutations were passed, the doctor happened to cough. "Why doctor," said the sexton, "you have got a cold; how long have you had it?" "Look here," Mr. Sexton," said the doctor, with a show of indignation, "what is your charge for interments?" "Ten dollars," was the reply. "Well," continued he, "just come into my office, and I will pay it. I don't want to have you calling round, and asking so anxious about my health." The sexton replied, "Ah, doctor, I cannot afford to bury you yet. Business has never been so good as it has since you began to practice."

"SHALL I help you to some tomatusses?" inquired a young exquisite of a venerable physician, as he sat opposite to him at a hotel table. "No, sir, I thank you," replied the learned savant: "but I'll trouble you for the potatusses, if you please."

A SAILOR at the Brooklyn Navy Yard explained to a curious land-man the other day how prize money is divided. "It is sifted through a ladder," he said.—"What falls through goes to the officers, what sticks the sailors get."

AT the funeral of a young lady, at Chester, Vt., the other day, six young ladies, appropriately dressed for the occasion, acted as pall-bearers, and sang a dirge at the grave.

THAT was but a left-handed recommendation given by a Western paper in recommending a candidate for office, that during the war his friend had received wounds enough to kill "any ordinary mule."

A FRENCH author says: "When I lost my wife every family with which I was acquainted offered me another; but when I lost my horse not one of them offered to make him good."

HERE is a literal translation of a pork-butcher's sign in a French provincial city: "Batta, junior slaughters hogs like his father."

A LITTLE girl who was sent out to hunt eggs thought it strange she did not find any, as there were several hens "standing around doing nothing."

AN industrious old man, in eastern Connecticut, whose early education was neglected, has put out a sign announcing: "Gein out whitewashin done in here."

OLD wine put into new bottles sometimes bursts the bottles. Old wine put into young men sometimes leads to a "bust."