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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, APRIL 9, 1870. No. 46.

REMEMBER

B. STRAUSS'

CLOTHING STORE,

Whose Clothes are known out South and West!
Who keeps the FINEST and the BEST!
Who sells them CHEAPER than the rest!

We beg to inform our patrons that we are now selling SUITS OF CLOTHES at

Small Prices and Small Profits.

We have on hand PANTS at	$1.25
Good Cassimere "	3.50
Cassimere Vests	1.25
Good Heavy Coats	3.00
Cassimere "	5.00
Overcoats	from $10.00 to $20.00

PEOPLE WILL DO WELL

TO CALL AT B. STRAUSS'

BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

I will guarantee the prices Cheaper and the goods better than they can be bought anywhere in this town. B. STRAUSS,
Corner of High and Cross Street,
Dec. 18. at the Cheap Corner.

Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the County Commissioners for Kent county, examiners, to view and determine whether the public convenience requires the opening of

A PUBLIC ROAD

in the Third Election District of Kent county, commencing at or near the gate of J. W. Howard, running across the lands of Joseph Howard, Thomas S. Wilson and Norris Barnard, to a point where it shall intersect with the public road leading to Barnard's Wharf,—hereby give notice that they will meet at the gate of J. W. Howard, on

WEDNESDAY, the 13th of April, 1870

at ten o'clock, A. M., to execute the duties of their commission.

JOHN T DODD,
WM. W. STEPHENS,
SAMUEL BECK,
March 12, 1870—5t. Examiners.

TO PEACH GROWERS.

The subscriber has for sale about *Thirty Thousand PEACH TREES*, of 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.

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.*

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.

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.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO.,
mh26-3w. Augusta, Maine.

TAKE NOTICE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

THE undersigned having the well-known GOOSE HILL MILL under rent, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he will GRIND WHEAT and CHOP for ONE TENTH.

Having secured the services of a FIRST CLASS MILLER, he thinks that he can make as good flour as any mill in the State and a larger turnout.

FLOUR and MEAL always on hand at the Mill. JOHN D. FRANKLIN.
Goose Hill, March 19, 1870—3m*

BECK'S MILL.

FLOUR and MEAL.

THE subscriber offers to the citizens of Chestertown and others, a superior quality of FLOUR and MEAL, at a lower price than it can be purchased at the Stores at retail, or can be had from Baltimore.

FLOUR and MEAL

can always be had at the Mill, and orders left at the Clothing Store of Mr. Jas. A. Catlin, Chestertown, will be promptly filled.

FEED ground for one-tenth.
mh26 3m. B. F. BECK, JR.

Grain 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.

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.

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 4m. Baltimore, Md.

Confectionery, Toys, &c.

JAMES H. SMITH,
HAS NOW IN STORE
A Large and General Assortment of Goods in 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, Tamarinds, 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.

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. K. 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.

A CARD.

FINDING the general notices to settle thro' the County papers overlooked or disregarded, and a determination to give those indebted to me another opportunity to make amicable settlement, I shall send C. W. WHALAND (my son,) with full instructions to close my books. I expect to send with him a prompt and accurate accountant who will render him any assistance. My books must be closed to the 21st day of January last, when I associated with Dr. Perkins. My duty demands it.
d18-tf. T. H. WHALAND.

TAX-PAYERS

Will please bear in mind that I need money to meet the demands against me, which are due and payable on the first day of January. I will continue to be at the usual places, and at the Trappe on Monday afternoons and Belair on Thursday afternoons.

A. B. WHEATLEY,
Dec. 18—tf. Coll. 5th Dist.

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.

Peach Tree Manure,
OR
"PERSICATOR."

The Original and Genuine Article

Prepared under the formula of Dr. David Stewart, Chemist, and secured by Letters Patent by us for the Patentee.

Composed of Phosphates & Potash,

The FOOD which forms the mineral part of the plant, and that is removed from the soil with every crop.

PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO
HORTICULTURE, FRUIT TREES
CORN and TOBACCO.

THE EXTERMINATOR OF
RUST, SPORES AND INSECTS.

DISEASED PEACH TREES

With yellow leaves, under its influence, produce a dark green foliage in a few weeks.

Put up in new Barrels.

Price $35 Per Ton.

Liberal deduction made to dealers.

We annex the following certificates taken from many received by us:

Sunny Side, Anne Arundel co., Md., March 19th, 1870.

Messrs. Wm. Crichton & Son—Gentlemen: I used the "Persicator" on my Peach Trees last spring, with much satisfaction. Many of my trees are six years old, were diseased from the WORM,—the leaves were yellow and sickly. I applied a small shovelfull of the Persicator around the base of each tree. In a few weeks they produced a rich green foliage, and bore a fine crop. I am satisfied that this manure completely destroyed the worm, invigorated the trees and the growth of the crop.
THOMAS SHEPPARD.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 9th, 1870.

Messrs. Wm. Crichton & Son, Baltimore:—I used the PERSICATOR on a piece of very poor land to give the CORN a start, and drilled it in at the rate of 50 lbs. per acre, at a cost of ONE DOLLAR. On this lot I never had been able to secure a "*stand*," by reason of the "*cut worm*" although I tried salt in various ways.

On the rows to which I applied the "*Persicator*," the corn came up "to a hill" promptly and grew off finely. On the remaining rows not more than one-third of the plants escaped the worm, and those that did were puny in appearance. If further trials on lands infested with "Cut Worms" shall result in securing a "STAND" like the one referred to, I should consider it an extremely valuable, and the cheapest remedy which can be used.
S. BASSETT FRENCH,
(*Editor Farmers' Gazette.*)

Preston, Caroline co., Md., Feb. 18, '70.

I applied the Persicator to Sorghum, alternating with a fertilizer costing $56 per ton, in equal quantities. The growth of the "CANE" where the Persicator was applied, was very superior and equal to any manured with the more costly Fertilizer. H. F. WILLIS.

FOR SALE BY
WM. CRICHTON & SON,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore.
April 2, 1870—2m.

SOLUBLE
Sea Island Guano

Containing all the Essential Ingredients for the formation and growth of Cereals.

PROF. F. A. GENTHS says of the form of Ammonia in this Guano, "This article is undoubtedly of great value, (the nitrogenuous matter capable of yielding Ammonia;) it is equal to Peruvian Guano, whilst in its action it is far superior, and I have no doubt the consumption of it will increase very largely, as soon as the excellent qualities of the article are fully appreciated.

Dr. A. Snowden Piggot says also of this article, "I am able to say, as the result of several analyses, that it is rich and remarkably uniform in its composition." Whilst Dr. Liebig pronounces it the best source of that article.

Of the Phosphatic base of this Guano, Prof. Augustus Voelcker, of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, says, "Of the natural deposits of Phosphate lately brought to notice, this appears the most important. I find from analysis of several cargoes brought to this country, that it possesses a high value;" which is confirmed by Prof. Alfred Sibson, F. C. S., &c., Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, England, who reports as follows, "The average per centage of Phosphate of Lime in most samples I find to be over 70 per cent, which as an average is higher than most phosphatic materials now on the market." Seven cargoes, analyzed by Dr. G. A. Liebig, contain 71.84 per cent, thus showing conclusively the great value of the Phosphates and Ammonia of Soluble Sea Island Guano.

FOR SALE BY
LAWRENCE A. THOMAS, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
March 26—4t.

Boot and Shoe Store.

C. H. KENTON

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he is now conducting the Boot and Shoe business in Chestertown—store adjoining B. H. Gardner's, opposite the Voshell House—and having in his employ good workmen, he is prepared to make to order

COARSE and FINE BOOTS, SHOES

GAITERS, &c., for Ladies and Gents.

His prices are as low as elsewhere and his work unsurpassed.

Country Produce Wanted.

The highest market price in CASH will be paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE of all kinds. No effort will be spared to give entire satisfaction to all. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
ap2tf. CHAS. H. KENTON.

GENERAL AGENCY.

A. W. SPARKS most respectfully offers his services to any person or persons who may have claims to collect, property to rent or sell, estates to settle up, investments to make, &c. He has had a large and succesful experience in former years, and he hopes by strict attention to the business, to share a part of the business.—His commissions will be small. To be found at all times at his wife's store room, under his sign. apr2-3t.

COAL FOR SALE
at Buck Neck Wharf,
at reasonable prices, for cash.
sep11. JOHN BELL & BRO.

A Mother's Good Night Kiss.

How fade the memories of the past,
The few bright hours that round us glow,
A moment's radiance overcast
Anon with shadows dark and slow!
One hallowed joy has never fled,
An ever lasting thrill of bliss,—
A mother's blessing on my head,
And on my lips her good-night kiss!

Upon the heart a holy trace,
Unconscious yet of sin and care,
The picture of a mother's face,
The murmur of her good-night prayer.
Ere her pure love I learned to prize,
That holy right my heart would miss;
Her blessing soothed my infant cries,
And hushed me with a good-night kiss.

Whene'er my stubborn will denied
Obedience to her wish or will,
And stern correction's rod was tried,
Which left me unrepentent still,—
If to my little chamber led,
A shudder came at thought of this:
When mother kneels beside my bed,
She will not give the good-night kiss.

Whatever want her care supplied,
However else her love was shown,
This joy of joys at night denied,
All peace from out the heart was flown.
But, oh! how sweet, when half the night
Was wept away this boon to miss,
To feel her touch my brow so light,
And bless me with her good-night kiss!

Ah! then 'twas sweet, when all confest,
To sob and sigh in melting mood,
Enfolded to her loving breast,
Renewing promise to be good,
Then, 'mid the peaceful slumbers given,
Came brightest dreams of heavenly bliss;
Her blessing gave me wings for heaven,
Its opening gates,—her good-night kiss!

Through manhood's struggle, fierce and long,
Still battling for the path of right,
Resolved, with spirit brave and strong,
To win the victory in the fight;
With each achievement nobly won,
This thought enhances all my bliss:
'Tis mother's blessing on her son,
When she bestowed the good-night kiss!

The nether verge of life I tread,
And children's children now caress,
But still upon my silvered head
Retain that tender hand's impress.
I breathe the prayer she taught me first,
And think she hears me lisping this;
Then close my eyes in hopeful trust,
Her spirit gives the good-night kiss!

Love in the Family.

"Love is the little golden clasp
That bindeth up the trust;
Oh, break it not, lest all the leaves
Should scatter and be lost."

Little boys and girls, have you any brothers, or sisters? If you have, love them *a great deal*, for you do not know how long you may be together. And even if you should live to be old men and women, do you not think it would make you happy to remember that when you were children you never quarreled? And if you have lost a darling little brother, or a gentle, loving sister, there is nothing that makes you feel so sad as that sometimes you were unkind and angry.

"Children do you love each other?
Are you always kind and true?
Do you always do to others
As you'd have them do to you."

We heard of a brother and sister who loved one another very much. He was the older; and was taken ill and died.—They laid him out on his little bed, and his mother took his little sister to look at him. I cannot tell what she felt and thought as she stood and looked at his sweet face as white and cold as marble; but she wept very much. At last she said: "Mother, may I take hold of his hand?"

After a little time she placed it in hers, when the dear child, lifting it up and stroking it gently, said:

"This little hand never struck me!"

Oh, how pleased she was to think of that!

"Little children love each other;
Never give another pain;
If your brother speaks in anger;
Answer not in wrath again."

THE GREAT MYSTERY.—The body is to die. No one who passes the charmed boundary comes back to tell. The imaginations visits the land of shadows—sent out from some window of the soul over life's restless waters—but wings its way wearily back without a live leaf in its beak as a token of merging life beyond the closely blending horizon. The great sun comes and goes in the heavens, yet breathes no secret of the etherial wilderness. The crescent moon cleaves her nightly passage across the upper deep, but tosses overboard no signals. The sentinel stars challenge each other as they walk their nightly rounds, but we catch no syllable of their countersign which gives passage to the heavenly camp. Between this, and the other life, there is a great gulf fixed, across which neither feet nor eye can travel. The gentle friend whose eyes we closed in their last sleep long years ago, died with rapture in her wonder-stricken eyes, a smile of ineffable joy upon her lips, and hands folded over a triumphant heart; but her lips were past speech, and intimated nothing of the vision that enthralled her.

WHO ARE HAPPY?—Lord Byron said: "The mechanics and workingmen who can maintain their families are, in my opinion, the happiest body of men. Poverty is wretchedness; but even poverty is, perhaps, to be preferred to the heartless, unmeaning dissipation of high order." Another author says: "I have no propensity to envy any one, least of all the rich and great; but, if disposed to this weakness, the subject of my weakness, would be a healthy young man, in full possession of his strength and faculties, going forth in the morning to work for his wife and children, or bringing them home his wages at night."

SUCCESS in life is very apt to make us forget the time when we wasn't much.—It is just so with a frog on a jump; he can't remember the time when he was a tadpole—but other folks can.

Potter county, Pennsylvania, has not granted a license to sell liquor for nineteen years.

THE EVENING STAR OF LIFE.—The evening of every man's life is coming on apace. The day of life will soon be spent. The sun, though it may now be up in mid-heavens, will pass swiftly down the western sky, and disappear. What shall light up man's path when the sun of life has gone down? He must travel on to the next world, but what shall illumine his footsteps after the nightfall of death, amid the darkness of his journey? What questions more important, more practical, more solemn, for each reader of our journal to ask for himself? That is a long journey to travel without light, without a guide, and without a friend. Yet every man must perform it. The time is not far distant when all must begin the journey.

There is an evening star in the natural world. Its radiance is bright and beautiful, and cheering to the benighted traveler. But life's evening star is found in a good hope of heaven. Its beauty and brilliancy are reflected from the Sun of righteousness, whose bright rays light up the evening of life, and throw their cheering radiance quite across the darkness of the grave into Immanuel's land. It has illuminated the footsteps of many a traveler to eternity. It is the light of life. It is of priceless value. A thousand worlds cannot purchase it; and yet it is offered, without money and without price, to him who will penitently and thankfully receive it.

OUR FUTURE HOUSEKEEPERS.—We sometimes catch ourselves wondering how many of the young ladies whom we meet with, are to perform the part of housekeepers, when the young men who now eye them so admiringly have pursuaded them to become their wives. We listen to those young ladies of whom we speak, and hear them, not only acknowledging, but boasting of their ignorance of all household duties, as if nothing would so lower them in the estimation of their friends as a confession of an ability to bake bread and pies, or cook a piece of meat, or a disposition to engage in any useful employment. Speaking from our own youthful recollections, we are free to say that taper fingers and lily-white hands are very pretty to look at in a young man's eyes, and sometimes we have known the artless innocence of practical knowledge displayed by a young miss to appear rather interesting than otherwise. But we have lived long enough to learn that life is full of rugged experiences, and that the most loving, romantic and delicate people must live on cooked or otherwise prepared food, and in homes kept clean and tidy by industrious hands. And for all practical purposes of married life, it is generally found that for a husband to sit and gaze at a wife's taper fingers and white hands, or for a wife to sit and be looked at or admired, does not make the pot boil or put the smallest piece of food in the pot.

MR. COLFAX ON TEMPERANCE.—In a temperance speech in Philadelphia on Friday night, Vice President Colfax said that "this was the anniversary of his connection with the temperance cause.—Twenty-five years ago, when he was just reaching manhood, he assisted in the formation and installation of the officers of a division of the Sons of Temperance in the town where he then and now resides in Indiana. He was proud to say that he had from that day to this kept his pledge. He had found it during the twenty-five years to be a safeguard and talisman, and when the time came to him to be gathered to his fathers, he could say that he never in the days of his manhood tasted, touched or handled the intoxicating beverage."

SUNKEN LAKE.—The great natural curiosity known as Sunken Lake, is situated in the Cascade Mountains, about seventy-five miles northeast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular, running down into the water, and leaving no beach. The depth is unknown, the surface is smooth and unruffled, and it lies so far below the surface of the mountain that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles, and its breadth at ten. No living man has, its is said, ever reached the water's edge.—The lake lies "silent, still, and mysterious, in the bosom of the everlasting hills, like a huge well, scooped out by the hands of genii."

GENERAL STAMPEDE.—A returned minister from the Conference at Port Deposit, informs us it was currently rumored there that there was a general stampede of the chickens, turkeys and other fowls from Cecil county into Pennsylvania when that body assembled. The fowls are represented as running with heads down, and crape upon their tails. A laughable incident is related, though in this case the poultry did not leave the premises, owing probably to the fact it had no means of escape except into the Susquehanna. A half dozen preachers put up at the house of a gentleman whom we will call Mr. A——. As soon as the preachers set foot upon the premises the entire flock of poultry darted under houses, hid in woodyards, and wherever else shelter could be afforded. Soon, however, the ministers were summoned to attend Conference, and as soon as they were fairly out of the house one old rooster returned cautiously out, and, after peering around him, flapped his wings, and jubilantly exclaimed: "The preachers have gone! The preachers have gone!" An old gobler then stepped out, looking all around, and, as if divining the preachers would return, dolefully sung out, "Doubtful! doubtful!" and darted under cover again.—*Denton Union.*

Advice to Young Men.

If you go to call on a young lady, and she crotchets diligently all the evening, and only says "yes" and "no," you can go away about nine or a quarter past, without breaking any of the rules of etiquette.

Don't court but one girl at a time.—The most harrowing sight I know of to a sensative mind is to see a young man full of Christian fortitude and a noble ambition, trying to court two girls at once.

See if you can't go courting without tumbling your shirt bosom. If courting was a criminal offence, I have seen evidence enough on a young man's shirt bosom to hang him.

Don't imagine it looks smart to loaf around billiard halls, smoke cheap cigars at a high price, and swallow slops at twenty cents a glass. It would show more talent on your part to retire into the nearest grave-yard and study last year's almanac.

And don't imagine you are a hardened bummer just because your father lets you carry a night-key. Some young men will go to a band concert on the Common, smoke a cinnamon cigar, and go home thoroughly convinced that they have made a heavy night of it, and ought to be looked after.

If you ask a young lady to marry you, and she says she would rather be excused, don't excuse her.

Young men now-a-days are hardly worth bringing up, and, as near as I can find out, they seem to be governed by about the following rules:

It is better to receive a small salary and be constantly in debt, than to earn a large salary by doing something that isn't genteel.

It is more blessed to invite yourself to dinner with a friend, than run the risk of having to invite him.

If a friend asks me to stop over night with him and take breakfast, it is my duty to stop several nights and eat several breakfasts to show him that I appreciated his kindness.

One old friend from whom you can borrow money is worth a dozen new ones who are doubtful.

If a friend is smoking a cigar, it is my solemn duty to ask him if he has the mate to it.

The first principle to be observed in buying cigars is to buy odd ones, then I can truthfully say that I have no mate.

If I can't wear kid gloves and diamond studs, why seek to drag out a miserable existence in a world where all is a dreary blank?

If some young men had died when they were children, they would have been an ornament to their sex.

The Man that Wouldn't be Hanged.

The following incident has happened at Flessingue, in Holland: A wife exasperated by the continual drunkenness of her husband, threatened him with death.—Some days ago she attempted to put her threat into execution. There was but an attic above the sitting room. To this attic she ascended, made a hole in the floor, and placed a rope through it, one end of which fell into the room below, while the other remained fastened in the attic. She then descended, made a slip knot in the rope, and awaited her husband's return. He at last arrived and was much supprised to receive no reproaches on his bad conduct.

"There is something underhand here," thought he, "I must see."

We must promise that this scene took place in complete darkness. The husband, whose suspicions were roused, let himself fall into a chair and appeared to sleep profoundly. After some snoring, he felt a rope pass round his neck. He then understood the little trick that was to be played him, but did not move.—His wife went up to the attic, and taking advantage of this moment's respite, the drunkard relieved himself of his rope and fastened it to the foot of the stove, which soon went up to the ceiling with a frightful noise, caused by the falling of some crockery which was standing upon it.

The wife, thinking the noise was caused by the fruitless struggles of her husband, ran to the police office to declare that she had found her husband hung.—The police arrived in hot haste, and a candle was lighted, when all started back at the spectacle which presented itself.—The stove was swinging gracefully in space, and the husband sat gravely smoking his pipe. Instead of a suicide, an attempt to murder was established against the wife, who was arrested.—*From Le Lord of Brussels.*

CROWDING A BACHELOR.—"What did you come here after?" inquired Miss Susan Draper of a Bachelor friend, who made her a call when the rest of the family had gone out.

"I came to borrow some matches," he meekly replied.

"Matches! That's a likely story.—Why don't you make a match! I know what you came for," exclaimed the delightful miss, as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner; "you came to kiss me and hug me almost to death; but you shan't; unless you are the strongest; and the Lord knows you are."

SCHOOLS FOR COLORED CHILDREN.—The colored people of Denton have subscribed enough to make the colored school at Denton free for the coming year.

PARTICULAR.—"Pears to me some folks am bery perticler," as the darkey said when a lady in a street car declined his request to let him sit in her lap.

A LADY describing an ill-tempered man, said, "He never smiles but he feels ashamed of it."

THE RESULT OF NOT ALLOWING A GIRL TO MARRY THE MAN OF HER CHOICE.—We have the following particulars of a horrible suicide, which was committed a few miles south of Pontiac, on the Chicago and Alton Railroad on Saturday afternoon last: A girl by the name of Lucinda North, aged about sixteen, living near the place, has been for some time keeping company with a man whom her father opposed. On Friday they had a quarrel over the matter, in which her father whipped her and finally turned her out of doors, and told her if she married the man in question he would kill her and her husband. On Saturday afternoon the engineer of the train going north discovered her a short distance ahead of the train in the act of throwing her bonnet, shawl and muff into a ditch. She then deliberately lay down inside the rails with her head on one side of them, and then beckoned the engineer to come on. He was unable to stop the engine and the train passed over her, literally grinding her to pieces. The only way by which she was identified was by her hat and shawl. Our correspondent adds that she was a nice little girl, who had worked in his family, and left some two months ago with the intention of being married in February.—*Peoria (Ill.) Transcript.*

A GLIMPSE AT A GREAT CITY.—New York has a population of from 800,000 to 1,000,000. Its inhabitants represent forty different nationalities. Thirty-one thousand births, 25,000 deaths, 17,000 marriages are recorded annually. Its population consumed 4,000,000 barrels of flour, 2,776,391 beef cattle, calves, sheep and swine, $30,000,000 worth of tea and coffee, $40,000,000 worth of liquors, $2,500,000 worth of ice, annually, besides 60,000,000 gallons of water daily employed to wash the city and citizens. It has 300 public schools, numbering 105,000 pupils, and 300 private schools with 25,000 pupils; 430 churches, 315 newspapers and magazines, 315 religious, charitable and moral associations. The total valuation of real and personal estate in the city is $964,326,614. $7,000,000 are spent in its places of amusement; the cost of the police, courts and prisons, is about 4,500,000 and $2,000,000 in the trifle of banquets. It has 1,500 professional thieves, 400 lottery and policy offices, and at least 100 houses for the receipt of stolen goods.

THE SPRING TRADE.—According to the New York Daily Bulletin, (good commercial authority.) the spring trade thus far has been anything but satisfactory.—It says:

All sections of the country have been amply represented by buyers, who speak hopefully of the condition of business in the interior, and are apparently intending to buy freely, but their purchases have been confined to small parcels for supplying immediate wants, and the aggregate of business has been comparatively light. This rule applies even to the Southern Merchants, who usually buy early, and who this season are prepared to take a larger supply of goods than at any period since the war. There are the main elements for an active, healthy trade, and yet the commission merchants and jobbers universally complain of unsatisfactory sales.

ANOTHER "IMPEACHMENT."—"A Pennsylvania bachelor" thus gets after a lovely woman: "I empeach her in the name of the great whale of the ocean, whose bones are torn asunder to enable her to keep straight. I empeach her in the name of the peacock, whose strut without his permission she has stealthily and without honor assumed. I empeach her in the name of the horse, whose tail she has perverted from its use to the making of wavy tresses to decorate the back of the head and neck. I empeach her in the name of the kangaroo, whose beautiful figure she, in taking upon herself the Grecian bend, has brought into ill-favor and disrepute.

UNIVERSAL SUICIDE.—Statistics show that the ratio of annual increase in suicide all over the world is from 3 to 5 per cent., while the ratio of increase of population is about 1.64 per cent. a year.—This suggests the possibility of the suicide rate ultimately exceeding the birth rate, and resulting consequently in the self-extinction of the human race. The St. Louis Republican, gravely reviewing the statistics, looks mournfully forward to the time when there will be left but one human being on the planet, and he, with a rope around his solitary weasand, shall jump from a barn rafter, and leave the unfortunate planet without an inhabitant.

WE heard a good story on a certain slow railroad the other day. On this road the train was frequently delayed by cattle upon the track. This had happened several times, but finally the locomotive entered upon clear sailing, and for ten or fifteen miles the train rattled along at a lively jog. All of a sudden, however, the engine began a lively blowing, showing that trouble had come again.—At this, one individual, who had been watching the trees fly past the windows, and had just pursuaded himself into the belief that he was riding into glory at the rate of a league at a breath, jumped up with surprise and the ejaculation: "Well, I'll be hanged if we haven't caught up with those blarsted cattle again!"

THERE was something unexpectedly sarcastic in the reply of a criminal when asked by the Court if he was guilty of larceny: "No, sir, are you?" "Prisoner," said the ruffled magistrate, "don't put on any airs with me, or I'll commit you for contempt of the court. I ask you again, are you guilty?" "And I tell you no." "But this man says he detected you in the very act of larceny." "Yes sir, but I was foolin him." "Fooling him! How do you make that out?" "Just making believe, as you do sometimes." "Sir, what do you mean?"—"Why, the other night, when you were staggering in the street some folks thought you were tight, but I knew you were only making believe." Prisoner discharged.

CLIMAX.—"My son," said an affectionate father at the foot of the stairs, "arise and see the newly risen luminary of day, and hear the sweet birds singing their matin song of praise to their great Creator; come, while the dew is on the grass, and tender lambs are bleating on the hill-side; come I say, or I'll be up there with a switch, and give you the soundest thrashing that ever you had in your born days!"