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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. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1870. No. 14.

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.

NEW GROCERY
AND PROVISION STORE.

LIME and HAIR.

THE subscriber has opened a New Store in the room formerly occupied by Jos. W. Edwards as a Harness Shop, where he will keep on hand a general assortment of

Family Groceries and Provisions,

which will be sold at a very small profit for cash or country produce.

Also, LIME and HAIR kept constantly on hand, and will be sold low. Lime can be had by the barrel, bushel, or smaller quantity.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange or Goods at the highest market prices.

JOHN W. CARROLL.

N. B.—I am still Auctioneering Sales, and always ready to serve in that capacity.

Chestertown, March 19-tf J. W. C.

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, at the Cheap Corner.

Dec. 18.

DENTISTRY.

GOLD FILLINGS—smallest $2. Silver $1.

Call and see for yourselves. Work guaranteed.

DRS. JAS. H. & H. I. SCOTT,
68 N. CHARLES STREET,
sep4-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

Wall Paper & Window Shades

HOWELL & BROTHERS,

Manufacturers and Dealers in the above articles, offer inducements to

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

and others.

Their Stock consists of all grades and qualities, which they are offering at the lowest factory prices.

Gold band and painted Window Shades o great variety, always on hand.

260 *Baltimore Street, opposite Hanover,*
sep25y BALTIMORE, MD.

THOS. NORRIS & SON

Manufacturers and Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY,

Garden & Field SEEDS, FERTILIZERS, &c.

141 PRATT ST., Near Light,
BALTIMORE,

Continue to keep constantly on hand every description of FIRST-CLASS Implements and Machinery to meet the wants of Farmers and Gardeners.

Call special attention now to

Bickford & Huffman's Grain Drill,

With its unequalled Guano Distributor.

American Cider Mill and Press, price	$42
Buckeye Cider Mill and Press, Sr. "	45
" " " Jr. "	25
Hickok " " " "	40

These Cider Mills are recommended as very superior. Further description furnished upon application.

The GENUINE PENNOCK CORN SHELLER and GENUINE VAN WICKLE GRAIN FAN, together with every description of the most useful and desirable implements and Machines always to be had on application to

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
jy30 141 Pratt Street, Baltimore.

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.

Machine Oil.

MACHINE OIL.

A superior article of Machine Oil for sale cheap, at the People's Popular Store.

je25. W. A. VICKERS.

WOOL, WOOL!

WOOL WANTED,

At the People's Popular Store.

je25. W. A. VICKERS.

LARGE and ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF *SUMMER DRESS GOODS,* at the "People's Popular Store."

je25. W. A. VICKERS.

NOTICE!

On and after Monday, August 1st,

We will commence to sell off our

ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS
AT COST,
FOR CASH ONLY.

☞ We are compelled to adopt this course in order to raise money to pay for the goods we have purchased, and other liabilities.

Such goods as have depreciated in the present market value, or as old stock, will be sold in strict accordance with the terms of this notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO US are earnestly requested to pay the amount due us as soon as possible.

B. B. PERKINS & SON.

jy30-3t.

NEW GOODS!

Up Town Cheap Dry Goods Store

MY DRESS GOODS are ALL NEW,
BOUGHT IN NEW YORK.

Best Makes of PRINTS,

WHITE GOODS,

Stripe and Plaid Muslins,
Marseilles, Irish Linens,
Brown Linens,
White Quilts,
Shirt Fronts,
Bleached and unbl'd Muslins,
CASSIMERES for Men and Boys' wear,
Spring Shawls and Black Shawls,
Silk Sun-shades and Parasols,
Men's and Ladies' Hose,

Ladies' Gaiters,

LADIES BALMORAL SHOES,

6-4 MATTING, RAG CARPET,
OIL CLOTH,
☞ GOBLETS VERY CHEAP. ☜
CALL AND SEE.

MRS. S. E. BARRETT.

April 16, 1870—4m.

THE CHAMPION SHOE,

Designed more especially for

Farmers, Mechanics & Laborers' Use

AND EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

☞ The peculiar cut of this Shoe gives it the set and bearing of a boot, with all the ease and lightness of a shoe, and the strap brings it as closely as desired around the ankle, *without the trouble and expense of Strings.* They have been thoroughly tested by Farmers, and their adaptability to their wants is without exception.

Call and see them.

jy16. JOHN W. COLLINS.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE
At Bell Air.

PHILIP DRUGAN would respectfully inform the citizens of Bell Air and its neighborhood, that he has on hand a

FINE ASSORTMENT OF
BOOTS and SHOES,

for Men and Boys. Also, Ladies' & Children's SHOES, GAITERS, BALMORALS, &c., which cannot fail to please. Prices low. Call and examine. d11-tf.

TO FARMERS!

THE HIGHEST PRICES
PAID FOR GRAIN,
DELIVERED AT ANY STATION
ON THE
Kent County Railroad
ON THE ORDER OF
ELIHU JEFFERSON, New Castle, Del.

GRAIN BOUGHT EXCLUSIVELY ON COMMISSION, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Orders filled for RAMBO & WHITE'S LIME.

PHOSPHATES.

WHANN'S,
BAUGH'S,
RHODES',
MORO PHILLIPS',
BOWER'S COMPLETE MANURE,
ALTA VELA, &c., &c.

THE MELLISH PEACH BASKET

20,000 PEACH BASKETS for sale low.
$15 per hundred.
White Oak Split Baskets at Reduced rates.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

A. T. STOOPS,
jy2. MASSEY'S, KENT CO., MD.

PEACH BASKETS.

The undersiged having received from Mahood & Maguire, Clayton, Delaware, the permanent agency for the sale of their PEACH BASKET, is prepared to fill all orders at short notice, on easy terms and at a very low price.

Sample basket seen at all the principal places in the county. R. E. WALLIS.

June 11, 1870—7t. Kennedyville.

PEACH BOXES.

The undersigned, as agent for A. J. Horsey, Laurel, Del., is prepared to supply Peach Growers with Boxes of the best quality, at the lowest prices, delivered at any of the Landings on Chester or Sassafras rivers. Specimen boxes may be seen at the store of Wm. Bacches, in Chestertown. GEO. Q. BACCHUS,

je11-2m. Chestertown.

PEACH BOX SLATS AND HEADS.

Just received a large lot of Peach Box Stuff. Also, keep on hand a lot of BOXES made up.

je25. WM. VANNORT.

A NICE assortment of Men and Boys Wool and Straw Hats at the People's Popular Store. WM. A. VICKERS.

YOU CAN BUY your Harvest Goods cheap at the People's Popular Store.

je11. WM. A. VICKERS.

LADIES' PARASOLS and Sun Umbrellas, at the People's Popular Store.

je11. WM. A. VICKERS.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR for sale by

je4. W. F. BAKER.

VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
HELD AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale either or all of the following Farms, situate in the lower section of Kent co., Maryland.

Tolchester Farm

is beautifully located on the Chesapeake Bay, opposite the mouth of the Patapsco river, and

Contains about Six Hundred Acres

all arable except a few acres of Meadow.

Large Mansion House,

with several small TENANT HOUSES, with good Out-Buildings; Large APPLE, PEACH AND PEAR ORCHARDS, in bearing. The farm is divided into six fields and two lots, all well watered and in a good state of cultivation.

OYSTERS.—Thousands of bushels of Oysters in beds, are located along the water front of this farm, within two hundred yards of the shore, and the best Fishing Grounds on the Bay, are located adjacent.

Rees' Corner,

Contains 340 ACRES,

Is well situated and believed to be the BEST LOCATION FOR BUSINESS IN KENT CO.

Large Brick Dwelling
AND BRICK
Store House,

Blacksmith Shop and Wheelwright Shop, with Dwellings for the use of the same. There are also SEVERAL OTHER DWELLING HOUSES under rent, the annual rent of which amounts to seven hundred dollars. Churches, Schools and Mills, all within a mile of the Store house. There are TWO PEACH ORCHARDS of 1000 Trees each. Out-Buildings in good order and ample for the use of the Farm. Land good.

This to an energetic person is one of the most desirable locations in the State of Maryland.

DALE FARM.

This Farm is well located near the waters of Swan Creek, and

Contains about 276 Acres of Land,

About forty Acres in WOOD, with Chestnut Timber sufficient for the farm. DWELLING and Out-Buildings in fair order. The farm is divided into four fields and two lots. Land in fair state of cultivation, and has all been limed within the last two years. This farm is very convenient for Schools, and one of the best Points for shipping grain or the delivery of lime is within one and a half miles of the farm.

PAGE'S POINT,

Is a shipping point, located on Swann Creek, and is a desirable location, either for a residence or a business point. The grounds contain about TEN ACRES, and there is a LARGE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE in excellent order, containing ten rooms and cellar, with ample Out-Buildings. Also a neat Frame Dwelling of four rooms, in nice order, with Granary and Wharf somewhat out of repair. There is also located TEN ACRES OF OYSTER BEDDING GROUND in the waters contiguous to the shore, and said to be the best planting ground on the Creek. Oysters in abundance and of fine quality; also fish, crabs, &c., in season.

☞ For further particulars, terms, &c., consult my Attorney, RICHARD HYNSON, Esq., Chestertown, Maryland.

je4-tf. ABEL J. REES.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale his HOUSE AND LAND at Smithville. The House is a two-story Frame, with three rooms and Kitchen below and four rooms above. There are about

Eight Acres of Land,

divided into three Lots, under good fencing. One lot in Peach Trees in full bearing.

For particulars enquire of the undersigned, or at the Kent News office.

apr30-tf. SAMUEL L. USILTON.

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.

THE GREAT
CLOTHING HALL
AND CLOTH HOUSE,
Of SMYRNA, DELAWARE.

Constantly on hand, a large stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

Bought for cash and sold cheap.

Come one! Come all! You can save money! and that is what every one is anxious to do.

Clothing Made to order at short notice.

je25-3m. WM. H. BAGGS & CO.

LIVERY! LIVERY! LIVERY!

Horses & Carriages
FOR HIRE.

I am prepared to furnish all who want to hire HORSES and CARRIAGES, with good, safe and quick animals, and with substantial easy Carriages, on liberal terms.

Parties sent to any part of the county.

A good, safe turnout, can always be obtained by applying to

SAMUEL L. RAWLEIGH,
my7-3m. Queen Street.

Livery and Exchange Stables.

HORSES
Mules and Carriages
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

☞ I am prepared to supply Farmers and others with good FARM AND DRIVING HORSES on liberal terms. Five head of Horses and one Pair of Mules now on hand for sale or exchange. Also, a number of CARRIAGES.

Those in want of anything in my line will find it to their interest to call and see me

JOHN K. WIBLIS,
feb12-6m. Chestertown.

CHEAP TOBACCO.

A Choice Article only 75 cts. per lb. at

je18-tf. H. GARDNER'S.

THE CHILDREN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed:
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,
Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

And when they are gone I sit dreaming
Of my childhood too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember
When it wakes to the pulse of the past;
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin;
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go:
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of Fate blowing wild;
Oh! there's nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes;
O, those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild,
And I know how Jesus could liken
The Kingdom of God to a child.

I ask not a life for the dear ones
All radiant, as others have done,
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun.
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself,
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I have taught them the goodness of knowledge,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction;
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old house in the autumn,
To traverse its threshold no more;
Ah! how shall I sigh for the dear ones,
That meet me each morn at the door;
I shall miss the "good nights" and the kisses
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group on the green, and the flowers
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at eve,
Their song in the school and the street;
I shall miss the low hum of their voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet,
When the lessons and talks are all ended,
And death says "The school is dismissed!"
May the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night, and be kissed!

ADVICE TO GIRLS.—Somebody gives the following advice to girls:

"Men who are worth having want women for wives. A bundle of gewgaws, bound with a string of flats and quarvers sprinkled with cologne and set in a carmine saucer—this is no hold for a man who expects to raise a family of boys on veritable bread and meat. The piano and lace frames are good in their places, and so are ribbons, frills, and their tinsels; but you cannot make a dinner of the former nor a bed-blanket of the latter—and awful as such an idea may seem to you, both dinner and bed-blankets are necessary to domestic happiness. Life has its realities as well as fancies; but you make it all decorations, remember the tassels and cnrtains but forgetting the bedstead. Suppose a man of good sense, and of course good prospects, to be looking for a wife, what chance have you to be chosen? You may cap him or you may trap him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you.—Render yourself worth catching, and you will need no shrewd mother or brother to help you find a market."

MAKE NO MAN FEEL HIS INFERIORITY.—Nothing is more insulting than to take pains to make a man feel a mortifying inferiority in knowledge, rank, fortune, etc. In the first it is both ill bred and ill natured; and in the two latter articles it is unjust, they not being in his power. Good breeding and good nature incline us rather to raise people up to ourselves than to mortify and depress them. Besides, it is making ourselves so many friends, instead of so many enemies. A constant effort to please is a most necessary ingredient in the art of pleasing; it flatters the self-love of those to whom it is shown; it engages and captivates more, than things of much greater importance. Every man is, in some measure, obliged to discharge the social duties of life; but these attentions are voluntary acts, the free will offerings of good breeding and good nature; they are received, remembered and returned as such. Woman, in particular, have a right to them; and omission in that respect is downright ill-breeding.

PUSH ON.—A wise man will never run out. As long as he breathes the breath of life, he will be doing something for himself, his country, or posterity. Washington, Franklin, Howard, Young, Newton, all were at work almost to the last hours of their existence. It is a foolish thing to believe that we must lie down and die because we are old. The man of energy is not old; it it only he who suffers his energies to waste away, and permit the springs of his life to become motionless. There are scores of old men living to-day that we would prefer in important positions to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble when shadows approach, and turn away at the first harsh word or discouraging frown.

A CLERGYMAN had taught an old man in his parish to read, and found him an apt pupil. After the lessons were finished, he had not been to call at the cottage for some time, and when he did he found only the wife at home. "How's John?" "He's canny, sir," said the wife. "How does he get on with his reading?" "Nicely, sir." "Ah! I suppose he reads his Bible?" "Sir, bless your soul, he was out of the Bible and into the newspapers long ago."

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Who has not heard of Damon and Pythias? That wonderful instance of wonderful friendship which has eclipsed the admiration of generations as they have read the pathetic story. For the benefit of our young, and many of our older readers, we publish it again as we find it in the *Lutheran Observer:*

About one hundred years ago before Christ lived Damon and Pythias, Pathagorean philosophers, who had gone from Athens to Sicily on a pressing invitation of Dionysius, called the "Tyrant of Syracuse," in order to teach the rude inhabitants of that fertile island the arts and sciences. Falling under the displeasure of the tyrant, Damon was condemned to death, and the time for his execution appointed. Anxious to see his wife and children once more before his execution, he asked the King for permission to visit them. The King answered: "What assurance do you give that you will return?" "I will give you my friend Pythias," said Damon, "for security." The King asked Pythias if he were willing to become the bondsman of Damon, and to die in his place, provided he did not return? "Yes," said Pythias, "I will stand for him, and if he is not here on the day appointed, I will suffer death in his place!" "Well," said the King, "this is strange; but Damon you are at liberty to go and visit your family, and if you do not return, as I suppose you will not, justice will not loose her victim."

Damon hurried home to embrace his family and to communicate to them the sad intelligence that in a few days he must return to Syracuse to suffer death. When his wife learned the state of things—that he had violated no law; that he was condemned by a mere whim of Dionysius, and that his friend Pythias, had become his bondsman, she insisted on his not returning. She reasoned with him, and sought him by the affection he bore to her and her children not to return, but all her entreaties were in vain. "Would you have me to violate my sacred pledge of honor to my friend Pythias?" said he. "No, no; I would despise myself in that case—but I shall return and relieve our friend and maintain my honor, even at the expense of my own life!"

Damon remained at home, as we may imagine, as long as he could. At length, amid the sobs and tears of his wife and children, he tore himself away from those he loved. The execution was to take place at noon, and as his progress was impeded by bad roads and high waters, on the day appointed he was still twenty miles from Syracuse; but he rose early in the morning, and as the sun was approaching the meridian, the spires of the city were in view. Hastening on, he found a large multitude gathered in front of the prison. The tyrant was there seated on a platform to witness the novelty of one man dying for another! The hour for the execution had nearly expired.—"Ah," said the tyrant, "where is your friend Damon? Did I not tell you that he would not return?" "But," said Pythias, "he will return, if he is alive. I know him, and know that he would rather die than break his word." The tyrant then looked at the sundial, and it was just noon, "Now," said the executioner, "proceed." Pythias laid his head on the block, the axe was raised, and its sharp edge glimmered in the sunlight.—When, lo! there was a movement in the crowd. "Stop," said the tyrant, "till we see what this means." There stood Damon, panting and covered with dust.—He had come in time. The tyrant was so much struck with this proof of friendship, that he pardoned them both, and requested permission to join their fraternity. It is well known that a popular and widely extended society, the "Knights of Pythias," is founded on this beautiful incident.

DAY AND NIGHT IN SWEDEN.—The peculiarities of the day and night in Sweden strike the traveller very forcible, after being accustomed to the temperate zone. In June the sun goes down in Stockholmn a little before ten o'clock.—There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes around the earth to the North Pole, and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight without any artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of Bothnia where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not appear to go down at all. The steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of conveying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun reaches the horizon—you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes more it begins to rise. At the North Cape, latitude 72 degrees, the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June it would be about 25 degrees above the horizon at midnight. In the winter the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks; then it comes and remains for ten or fifteen minutes, after which it descends, and finally does not set at all, but makes almost a circle round the heavens.

FREDERICK THE GREAT, who stigmatized war as the greatest misfortune that can befall humanity, says, in his history of the Seven Years' War: "There is a God of war; the issue of battles is written in the stars. I have won battles that I had already given up for lost, and have been beaten when victory was already nearly in my grasp."

ONE pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend round the globe; so one good deed may be felt through all time, and cast its influence into eternity. though done in the first flush of youth, it may gild the last hours of a long life and form the brightest spot in it.

A DONATION PARTY.—Up in Pennsylvania there is a Presbyterian clergyman whose nominal salary is four hundred and fifty dollars a year. But as it was six months in arrears, the congregation determined to give him a "donation party" to help him along. It came off—the donation party did. The entire flock was on hand, but the presents that were brought were only six rolling pins, a pen wiper, and a quarter of a peck of dried apples, crop of 1864! The minister of course had to furnish refreshments, and the company not only discouraged four hams, three and a half pounds of sixty cent butter, and thirteen loaves of bread, but they ate up two pounds of sugar and all the next winter's preserves. To crown all, four spoons were missing. The clergyman says he wants to have just one more donation party, and then he will close up his business and begin life over again as champion pauper at the almshouse. He is particularly down on one sister who jammed herself full of ham and preserves and enough other succulent diet to keep the entire family for a week, and then laid up against the wall pretending to feel religious and singing "There is rest for the weary." He is willing to accept bets that she will never weary while there is any grub around—this sister won't. He would like to feed her for a month on those rolling-pins and the pen-wiper just out of revenge.—*Despatch.*

A MAIDEN'S PSALM OF LIFE.—Tell me not in idle jingle "marriage is an empty dream," for the girl is dead that's single, and things are not what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest, single blessedness a fib; "man thou art to man returnest," has been spoken of the rib.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end and way, but to act that each to-morrow finds us nearer marriage day.

Life is long, and youth is fleeting, and our hearts, though light and gay, still like pleasant drums are beating wedding marches all the way.

In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, be not like dumb driven cattle—be a heroine, a wife.

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant, let the dead past bury its dead—act, act to the living present, heart within and hope ahead.

Lives of married folks remind us we can live our lives as well, and departing leave behind us such examples as shall "tell."

Such examples that another, wasting in idle sport, a forlorn unmarried brother seeing shall take heart and court.

Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart on triumph set; still contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get.

A CRACKED COMMANDMENT.—We heard a suggestive expression related the other day of a very little girl who was taken by her mother into a shop where a tempting basket of oranges stood exposed for sale. While her mother was engaged in another part of the room, the little one feasted her eyes on the fruit, and nursed the temptation in her heart till it grew too strong to be resisted, and she hid one of the oranegs under her apron and walked quickly away. But conscience remonstrated so strongly, that after a little reflection, she walked as quickly back, and slyly replaced the orange in the basket. Again the forbidden fruit, out of her possession, presented its tempting side, and again she yielded. After a sharper conflict than before, conscience gained a second victory, and the almost stolen orange was again and finally restored. With a saddened countenance she walked home with her mother, and when they were alone burst into tears, exclaiming, "O mother, I've cracked one of the commandments? I didn't break it—indeed I didn't break it mother—quite—but, I'm sure I cracked it."

We shall never again see a piece of doubtful conduct, without thinking—there's a commandment cracked.

A RATHER bashful young man, after a long and arduous courtship, found himself one bright evening the betrothed of a pretty girl, the very pink of modesty.—He was about to take his departure, and after lingering about the door for some time he declared and protested to Miss Sallie that he couldn't and wouldn't leave until she had kissed him! Of course Miss Sally blushed beautifully red, and vowed in return that she could not and would not do that—she never had done such a thing, and never would until she was married. The altercation became exciting, until the gentleman got huffed and declared if he couldn't kiss he wouldn't have her, and was marching off. She watched him to the door, and seeing he was in earnest, and that she would lose him unless something was done, she said coaxingly, "Come back, then; I'll split the difference with you. You may squeeze my hand."

DURING the trial of a case at Louisville, a witness persisted in testifying to what his wife had told him. To this the attorneys objected, and it was ruled out by the Judge. He would proceed to tell "shoost how it vash" when the attorney would cry out:

"How do you know that?"

"My vife told me," was the answer.

This was repeated several times. The Judge, unable to contain himself, interrupted:

"Suppose your wife were to tell you the heavens had fallen, what would you thiuk?"

"Vell, I tink dey vash down."

THOUGH men boast of holding the reins, the women generally tell them which way they must drive.

A NEW MOTIVE POWER IN AID OF STEAM.—How to generate steam quickly and at the same time inexpensively, has remained one of the problems left to engineers to solve. Mr. Galloway has invented an apparatus which, whilst it does not claim to supersede all steam boilers at present in use, yet claims that it can be affixed to them readily, and, when once applied, saves fifty per cent. in the cost of fuel, and pay for itself in one year. These are bold assertions, says the *Builder,* and well worthy of the consideration of those who use steam power. The invention, as we understand it, consists in the application of atmospheric air, which is, first of all, pumped down a pipe passing through the flue, the air being heated on its passing; the pipe is continued under the furnace, and passing through, returns on the back under the fire-bars; and the temperature of the air having thus become raised by the waste heat is driven into the boiler, and helps to generate steam in the chamber, the action of the piston-rod assisting the process.

COUGHING A BULLET OUT OF HIS HEAD.—The Greenville (S. C.) Mountaineer chronicles a singular case. Mr. William Beattie, a young gentleman of that town, was shot in the eye during the war, the bullet lodging in his head—internally.—The most eminent surgical skill failed to extract this ball, and Mr. Beattie from time to time has suffered much from it.—A few nights ago Mr. B. was seized with a violent fit of coughing, during which he felt something fall into his mouth.—It proved to be the bullet which had been hidden in his head some five or six years. This bullet, which weighs half an ounce, had worked its way slowly into the channel of the larynx, and the convulsive effort of coughing releasing its hold, it fell, by its own gravity, through the said channel.

THE Baltimore *Sun* tells the following curious story: "On Saturday afternoon a slight fire occurred in a house in President street, occupied by an Italian family. It seems that pater-familias, who is an organ grinder by profession, owns a mischievous little monkey, which accompanies him in his wanderings. The animal happening to find a box of lucifer matches in the lower story took them to a bedroom up stairs and set fire to a feather bed.—Immediately after some of the family discovered the mischief, and on going to the room found the bed in flames and the monkey dancing about the floor in high glee over the fun he was having. Had it not been for the timely arrival of an officer, who extinguished the flames, the consequeuces to the building would have been quite serious. The incendiary was not arrested."

EFFECTS OF THE WAR ON PETROLEUM TRADE.—The war between Prussia and France has proved a severe blow to trade in petroleum, which had grown to be one of the most important branches of our foreign commerce. Germany afforded us the best market for the product, and it was chiefly in German ships that the oil was transported. The war has caused most of the German ships to withdraw from the trade, rather than subject themselves to the danger of capture. The result, of course, is that the petroleum traffic with Germany must be almost entirely suspended so long as the war continues.

IT is mentioned as a curious fact that few women are competent judges of what is essentially a quality of their own—female beauty. It is not easy for any one to define it, though we all recognize its presence. It depends so much on expression and action, which are essentially mobile, that it is almost impossible to grasp and fix it into a definition. Many have taken an entirely materialistic view of the matter, and attempted to measure it by the arithmetic of proportion, or weigh it according to avoirdupois. Brantome, one of the most decided of these, has the presumption to count on the ends of his fingers the qualities of female beauty. He enumerated them thus:

Three white things—the skin, teeth and hands.

Three dark—the eyes, eye-brows and eye-lids.

Three reds—the lips, cheeks and nails.

Three long—the body, hair and hands.

Three short—the teeth, ears and feet.

Three broad—the chest, forehead and space between the eyes.

"AUNT CHOLE, do you think you are a Christian?" said a temperance and anti-tobacco lecturer to an old negro woman in Georgia, who was a great smoker.

"Yes brudder, I spects I is."

"Do you believe in the bible, auntie?"

"Yess brudder."

"Do you know there is a passage in the Scriptures which declares that nothing unclean shall inherit the kingdom of heaven?"

"Yes, I've heard of it."

"Do you believe it?"

"Yes."

"Well, Chole, you cannot enter the kingdom of heaven; because there is nothing so unclean as the breath of a smoker. What do you say to that?"

"Why, I specks to leave my breff behind me when I go to heaven?"

A CLERGYMAN addressed his female audience as follows: "Be not proud that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after resurrection, for it was only that the glad tidings might spread sooner.

LORD ELDON, who has just died in London, has left his whole fortune for the establishment of an insane asylum. "I restore to madmen," said he, "the fortune I owe them." Lord Eldon was a lawyer.

THE female lecturer said: "Get married, young men, and be quick about it. Don't wait for the millenium, for the girls to become angels. You'd look well beside an angel, wouldn't you, you brutes?"

A LADY who was urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as an argument they spoke of his two beautiful children. "Children," replied the lady, "are like toothpicks—a person wants her own."

"WHY," said Bob Bitters to William Swipes, when he caught him, "I thought you had signed the pledge?" "So I have," said Swipes, "but all "signs" fail in dry weather."

THE Camanche Indians don't like the negro troops employed on the Texan frontier. It's too much trouble to scalp them.