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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 20, 1870. No. 15.

NEW GROCERY
AND PROVISION STORE.

LIME and HAIR.

THE subscriber has taken the store room recently occupied by J. A. Jones, and 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 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.

AT PRIVATE SALE,

THE VERY DESIRABLE FARM
OF THE LATE AUGUSTINE BOYER,

IN Kent county, Maryland, situated about a mile from Sassafras, on the road leading to Smyrna. The location is one of the most healthy, convenient and pleasant in the county, being about a mile from a station on the Kent county Railroad, and two and a half miles from a landing on the Sassafras River.

The Mansion House

is of Brick, well and carefully built, and in good order, with a dry, cool cellar, and the Grounds and surroundings have been arranged and attended to.

The fields may be arranged to be watered from a running stream.

The Farm is in good order, with an ample supply of Chesnut and other timber for repairs. The land is considered of the best quality, producing grain, fruits and grasses in perfection.

The Farm contains

375 ACRES,

More or Less. As it is supposed that any one desiring to purchase would wish to view the premises they will be shown with pleasure by the occupier, Mr. Edward Boyer.

A plot of the property is in the possession of the undersigned, and for terms of sale apply to

GEORGE VICKERS,
jy30-4t. Chestertown, Md.
[Middletown Transcript copy 4t.]

Virginia Land for Sale

I WILL SELL MY FARM IN VIRGINIA. This Farm lies immediately on the Rappahannock river, in the county of Middlesex, and six miles above Urbanna.

It contains 612 Acres.

The land is good and easily cultivated. It has upon it a good and

Commodious Dwelling House,

almost new, and all necessary Out Houses.—Also, a good ORCHARD. It is well watered and has upon it an abundance of TIMBER for the support of the farm. The neighborhood is good. Fish, oysters, &c., are abundant.

TERMS.—Thirty dollars per acre for six hundred acres, (I will throw in the 12 acres.) Five thousand dollars to be paid between this and the first of December next; and the residue in ten years, to bear six per cent. interest from the first of January, 1871, to be secured by a lien upon the land, and the interest annually paid. Possession will be given the 1st of Jan., 1871, and the privilege to seed a crop of wheat this fall. Those who wish to purchase are invited to examine the premises; but none need apply who cannot comply with the terms stated.

R. L. MONTAGUE,
jy30-4t* Saluda, Middlesex Co., Va.

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.

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. WILLIS,
feb12-6m. Chestertown.

FRUIT JARS.

THE BEST and the CHEAPEST FRUIT JARS in use, for sale by
je25. L. S. FOWLER.

MACHINE OIL.

THE NATURAL LUBRICATOR,
For sale cheap by
je25. L. S. FOWLER.

CHEAP TOBACCO.

A Choice Article only 75 cts. per lb. at
je18-tf. H. GARDNER'S.

A LOT of STONEWARE at Factory prices, Pans, Jugs, Jars and Pitchers.
je25. L. S FOWLER.

MY WIFE AND CHILD.

[The following lines are from the pen of Gen. STONEWALL JACKSON, of Confederate fame. They breathe the true spirit of poesy and tender pathos. As a beautiful expression of thought, they will no doubt be appreciated.]

The tatoo beats—the lights are gone,
The camp around in slumber lies;
The night with solemn pace moves on,
The shadows thicken o'er the skies;
But sleep my weary eyes hath flown,
And sad uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of thee, oh dearest one,
Whose love my early life hath blest;
Of thee and him—our baby son—
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast.
God of the tender, frail and lone,
Oh, guard the tender sleeper's rest!

And hover gently, hover near
To her, whose watchful eye is wet—
To mother, wife—the doubly dear,
In whose young heart have freshly met
Two streams of love so deep and clear—
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before Thy throne,
Oh teach her, Ruler of the skies,
That, while by thy behest alone,
Earth's mightiest powers fall and rise,
No tear is wept to Thee unknown,
No hair is lost, no sparrow dies.

That Thou canst stay the ruthless hands
Of dark disease and soothe its pain;
That only by Thy stern commands
The battle's lost, the soldier's slain;
That from the distant sea or land
Thou bring'st the wanderer home again.

And when upon her pillow lone
Her tear-wet cheek is sadly prest,
May happier visions beam upon
The brightening current of her breast:
No frowning look or angry tone
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest.

Whatever fate those forms may show,
Loved with a passion almost wild—
By day, by night, in joy or woe—
By fears oppressed or hopes beguiled,
From every danger, every foe,
Oh, God! protect my wife and child!

Marvels of Memory.

The following examples of the marvels of memory would seem entirely incredible, were they not given to us upon the highest authority:

Cyrus knew the name of each soldier in his army. It is also related of Themistocles that he could call by name every citizen of Athens, although the number amounted to 20,000. Mithridates, king of Pontus, knew all his 80,000 soldiers by their right names. Scipho knew all the inhabitants of Rome. Seneca complained of old age because he could not, as formerly, repeat 2,000 names in the order in which they were read to him; and he stated that on one occasion, when at his studies 200 unconnected verses having been recited by the different pupils of his preceptor, he repeated them in a reversed order, proceeding from the last to the first.

Lord Granvill could repeat from beginning to end, the New Testament in the original Greek. Cooke, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory all the contents of a large daily newspaper. Racine could recite all the tragedies of Euripides.

It is said that George III. never forgot a face he had once seen, nor a name he had ever heard. Mirandola would commit to memory the contents of a book by reading it three times, and could frequently repeat the words backward as well as forward. Thomas Cranmer committed to memory, in three months, an entire translation of the Bible. Euler, the mathematician, could repeat the Æneied; and Lebnitz, when an old man, could recite the whole of Virgil, word for word.

It is said that Bossuet could repeat not only the whole bible, but all Homer, Virgil and Horace, besides many other works.

Mozart had a wonderful memory of musical sounds. When only fourteen years of age he went to Rome to assist in the solemnities of Holy Week. Immediately after his arrival he went to the Sistine Chapel to hear the famous *Miserere* of Allegri. Being aware that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this renown-piece of music, Mozart placed himself in a corner, and gave the strictest attention to the music, and on leaving the church noted down the entire piece. A few days afterward he heard it a second time, and following the music with his own piece of copy in his hand, satisfied himself of the fidelity of his memory. The next day he sang the *Miserere* at a concert, accompanying himself on the harpsichord; and the performance produced such a sensation in Rome, that Pope Clement XIV. requested that this musical prodigy should be presented to him at once.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

HUMBLE BURIAL.—The will of Charles Dickens, which has just been published, attests the manly simplicity of his character, and the genuiness of that hatred of hollowness and shams which runs through all his works. "I emphatically direct that those who attend my funeral wear no scarf, cloak, black bow, long hat-band, or other such revolting absurdity. I conjure my friends on no account to make me the subject of any monument, memorial or testimonial whatever." This puts a brand upon the vintage of Dicken's genius which will give it a passport to the unalloyed enjoyment of the most fastidious moralist. And besides, it administers a much-needed rebuke to the folly and extravagance of funeral displays among ourselves; "revolting absurdities," indeed, as they are, in view of the awful solemnity of the occasion, even when an intellectual monarch of the race passes away, and "dust to dust, ashes to ashes" proclaims the complete emptiness of all that is mortal.

A CRUSTY old bachelor in Congress proposes to levy a tax of twenty-five per cent. on corsets, whereupon a down-east paper remarks, "since there is no tax on men getting tight, why should not ladies have the same privilege?"

THE GLASS RAILROAD.

The "Milford Bard" thus described one of his fits of *mania a potu.* It is a dream with a moral, and will do to pass around:

"It seemed to me as though I had been suddenly aroused from my slumbers. I looked around and found myself in the centre of a gay crowd. The first sensation I experienced was that of being borne along with a peculiar gentle motion. I looked around and I was in a long train of cars, which were gliding over a railroad many miles in length. It was composed of many cars. Every car opened at the top, was filled with men and women, all gaily dressed, all happy, all laughing, talking and singing. The peculiar, gentle motion of the cars interested me. I looked over the side, and to my astonishment found the railroad and cars were made of glass. The glass wheels moved over the glass rails without the least noise or oscillation. The soft, gliding motion produced a feeling of exquisite happiness. I was happy! It seemed as if everything was at rest within—I was full of peace.

While I was wondering over this circumstance a new sight attracted my gaze.—All along the road, either side, within a foot of the track, were laid long lines of coffins, and every one contained a corpse, dressed for burial, with its cold white face turned up toward the light. The sight filled me with horror; I yelled in agony, but could make no sound; the throng who were around me only redoubled their songs and laughter at the sight of my agony; and we swept on, gliding with glass wheels over the glass railroad, every moment nearer to the bend of the road, far in the distance.

"Who are those?" I cried at last, pointing to the dead coffins.

"Those are the persons who made the trip before us," was the reply of the gayest person near me.

"What trip?" I asked.

"Why the trip we are now taking—the trip on the glass railway," was the answer.

"Why do they lie along the road, each one in his coffin?" I was answered with a rude whisper, a half laugh, which froze my blood:

"They were dashed to death at the end of the railroad," said the person whom I addressed. "You know the railroad terminates at an abyss, which is without bottom or measure. It is lined with pointed rocks. As each car arrives at the end it precipitates its passengers in the abyss. They are dashed to pieces against the rocks and their bodies are then brought here and placed in the coffins as a warning to other passengers, but no one minds it, we are happy on the glass railroad."

I can never describe the horror with which the words inspired me.

"What is the name of the glass railroad?" I asked.

The person whom I addressed replied in the same strain:

"It is very easy to get into the cars but very hard to get out; for, once in these cars, every one is delighted with the soft, gliding motion. The cars move gently. Yes, this is a railroad of *Habit,* and with glass wheels we are whirled over a glass railroad to a fathomless abyss. In a few moments we'll be there, and they'll bring our bodies and put them in coffins as a warning to others, but nobody will mind it, will they?"

I was shocked with horror. I struggled to breathe, and made frantic efforts to leap from the cars, and in the struggle awoke. I knew it was only a dream, and yet whenever I think of it, I can see that long train of cars move gently over the glass railroad. I can see the dead in their coffins, clear and distinct—on either side of the road. While the laughing and singing of the gay and happy passengers resound in my ears, I only see those cold faces of the dead, with their glassy eyes uplifted, and their frozen hands upon their white shrouds.

"It was a horrible dream."

MODERN DIPLOMACY TRANSLATED.—France (to Prussia)—Now I'm just going to lick you.

Prussia—Well, you just try it! I'll tell England on you. I say, England, he wanted me to turn agin you and help him to steal Belgium.

England—'Ow? 'Ow's that? That won't do, you know. What d'ye mean by that, you miserable frogeater?

France—O o-oh! what a naughty fie-for-shame story! I never said such a thing; besides, Prussia said it first; and besides, Prussia made me say it—that is, I only said it for fun, just 'cause Prussia wanted me to! Didn't I, Italy? (Aside to Italy)—Mind your eye now, old feller, or yer know what you'll git!

Italy—Yes, I *seen* him!

France—And besides, Prussia's such a thundering old liar that nobody can believe him. Ah! I know what he said about you, Russia! If you only knew, oh!

Russia—Fee-faw-fum! What's that? What's that? What's that?

France—Oh! nothing—nothing of any consequence. I'd prefer not to tell, I thank you. Thank the gracious goodness I'm not one of the sort of people who go blabbing secrets around and making trouble between neighbors. And now come on, you bloody Dutchman, I'll lick you anyhow.

A LARGE Florida planter who has some four hundred negro hands employed, constituting a majority of the vote in his county, has agreed with his laborers to support one of them for Representative, they in turn to support him for Senator.

REAL men and women never sneer at mechanics and operatives. But self-styled gentlemen and ladies not unfrequently do.

Jersey Lightning.

Who it was that invented alcohol I am unable to tell without lieing; but it would hav bin a fust klass blessing for the rest of us if he and the licker had both ov them been spilt on the ground and neither bin supped up since.

The Devil himself, with all hiz genius for a ten strike, could not have rolled a ball more serviceable for hiz bizness on earth. Rum iz the Devil's stool pigeon, hiz right bower, his high, low, jack and the game.

A grate menny, with dyspeptic morals argy that lickor is indispensibel for manufacturing and doktor purposes and they hold that yu couldn't raise a barn that would stand without enny good old Jamaka rum, and sum say that pudding sass, without enny speerits in it, iz no healthier than common goose grease.

But all of these argys are furnished free ov cost, by the Devil himself, and enny man who advances them iz telling (without knowing it, perhaps,) lies that will weigh, at a ruff estimate, at least a pound apiece. But my object in these preliminary remarks iz tew git a good chance to tell what I know about "Jersey lightning," (one ov alcohol's imps!) as a manufakturing and metaphysikal agent.

Jersey lightning iz cider brandy, three hours' old, still-born, and quicker than a flash. This juice is drunk raw by all the old sports, and makes a premonitory and hissing noise az it winds down the thrut, like an old shee goose setting on eggs, or a hot iron stuck into ice water. Three horns a day of this licker will tan a man's interior in six months, so that he can swallow a live, six-footed krab, feet fust, and not waste a wink.

It don't fat a man (cider brandy dout) like whiskee duz, but puckers him up like fried potatoze. If a man can survive the fust three years of Jersey lightning, he iz safe then for the next 75 years tew cum, and keeps looking every day more like a three year old red pepper pod, hotter and hotter. An old cider brandy drinker will steam, in a sudden shower of rain, like a pile ov stable manure, and his breath smells like the bunghole of a rum cask lately emptyed.

When Jersey lightning iz fust born it tastes like bileing turpentine and cayenne half and half, and will raize a blood blister on a pair of old kowhide brogans in 15 minnits, and applied externally will cure the rumatism or kill the patient, I forget which. The fust horn a man takes ov this lickor will make him think he has swallowed a gaslight, and he will go out behind the barn and try tew die but kant.

The more villainous the drink the more inveterate are those who drink it. I kant tell yer whether cider-brandee will shorten an old sucker's days or not, for they generally outlive all the rest ov the nabors, and die just as soon as the old tavern changes hands and iz opened on temperance principals. One bottle ov sassafras or ginger popp iz az fatal tew these old fellers az a rifle ball is to a bed bugg.

I would do almoste ennything but murder tew save a young man from Jersey lightning, but tricing tew save an old one iz like tricing tew put the fire out ov a holler log; you might az well let it burn up, for the ashes is worth more than the logg.—*Josh Billings.*

THE New York *Star* says that recently at a Washington tea party, where General Butler was a guest, the hostess, glancing over the table, perceived his cup unfurnished with an important implement, of which he was supposed to appreciate the value. "Why, General Butler," she exclaimed, in a little womanly flutter of consternation, "haven't you a spoon?" "No; indeed, madam!" quickly responded the General, springing from his seat with well-acted earnestness, and slapping his pockets, one after the other, "upon my word, madam; if you don't believe me, madam, you may search me!" The applause which greeted this spontaneous sally "may be more easily imagined than described."

A WOMAN in Ohio has applied for a divorce, because her husband has been endeavoring to excite her curiosity about the next world. He was in the habit of guessing about it, and saying how interesting it must be to find out what it is like, and what an awful bother it is to live in this word of sorrow anyhow. And so this woman thinks he is anxious to induce her to commit suicide, and she is mad and don't want to live with him.

FASTIDIOUS.—"What have you that's good?" said a hungry traveller, as he seated himself at a dinner table, in Salt Lake City.

"Oh, we've roast beef, roast mutton, boiled ham, and boiled curlew."

"What is curlew?" said the stranger.

"Curlew? Why, curlew is a bird something like a snipe."

"Could it fly?"

"Yes."

"Did it have wings?"

"Yes."

"Then I don't want any curlew in mine; anything that had wings and could fly, and didn't leave this d—d country, I don't want for my dinner."

THE laws of Indiana, backed up by a decision of the Supreme Court, place all who participate in the species of gambling usually carried on at church and charity fairs on the same footing as other lottery gamblers. They are all liable to heavy penalties—fines and imprisonment.

"How odd it is," said Pat, as he trudged along on foot, one hot, sultry day, "that a man never meets a cart going the same way he is."

RELAPSING INTO BARBARISM.—The negroes in Louisiana are relapsing into barbarism. The *Age* says: About the time of the negro sacrificial anniversary of Vowdow in Louisiana, a little white girl disappeared from the streets of New Orleans. Large rewards have been offered for her recovery, or such information as will give certain knowledge as to her fate. Experienced and trained detectives have been employed to unravel the mystery. Money has been freely used in the same direction, but all to no purpose. The child cannot be found. The persons most interested in this case, within a few days have unearthed a trail which leads to the horrid suspicion that the child was carried off to be sacrificed to Obi, in the performance of the disgusting rites of that superstition. It is known that the Obi priests have declared that a certain number of white children must be offered to him on the blood-stained altar each year or the whole black race will be remanded to slavery. This has alarmed the superstitious negroes, and they are now ready to obey their dread deity, and sprinkle his foul and disgusting altar with the life-blood of innocent children. The case reported from New Orleans is not the only one of the kind which is said to have occurred. Other children are missing in various parts of the South, and their end is supposed to be similar to that feared for their New Orleans sister. This is a terrible state of affairs. Barbarians, who immolate children to the imaginary gods, have been elevated to the rank of American citizens. They are to make and interpret laws in relation to the moral well-being of white men and women of the country. They are to sit upon the Bench and in the Jury Box one day, and butcher a white child at the command of Obi the next. This case of the missing child in New Orleans has opened a momentous question for white men, and they must meet it as men should in this christian age and country.

THE LITTLE KINGDOM THAT NAPOLEON HUNGERS FOR.—The Kingdom of Belgium contains a little more than 11,000 square miles, upon each of which dwell an average of 433 persons, making it the most densely populated country in Europe. Its army numbers about 74,000 men, and half a dozen vessels comprise its navy. The prevailing religion is the Roman Catholic, and the French language is generally spoken. After a long subjection to Spain and Austria, and a forced subjection to France under the first Napoleon, Belgium was united to Holland in 1815. The connection was very unpleasant, however, and in 1830 the Belgians revolted. Three years their independence was gurranteed, and a king furnished them in the person of Leopold, of Saxe-Coburg, the bereaved husband of the Princess Charlotte of England.—He was a sagacious monarch, and though a Protestant, was popular among his Catholic subjects. He married a daughter of Louis Phillipe of France, and died about five years ago, leaving his eldest son King in his stead. His daughter is the unhappy widow of Maximilian, of Austria—Napoleon's puppet in the invasion of Mexico. The late King Leopold was the favorite uncle of Queen Victoria, and hence family sympathies combine with political necessities in making Great Britian exceedingly solicitous for the welfare of Belgium. Should Napoleon pounce on the kingdom, either he or Prussia would swallow up Holland, and the freedom of England in the Northern seas be seriously menaced. If France is desirous of a second Waterloo, she can seek it no place more acceptable to her opponents than on the soil where the first was fought.

A CHANCE FOR "BOUNTY-JUMPERS."—That enterprising class of persons who did so good a business in enlisting as "substitutes" during our late war, receiving a big bounty and then deserting almost before they got the uniform on, will find Paris to be a very fruitful field in which to resume that class of business at the present time. Cable dispatches tell us that substitutes in that city command £300—*fifteen hundred dollars in gold*—and they are scarce at those rates. If, as the Boston Journal remarks, this is the scale in the third or fourth week of the war, what will it be after the war has been prosecuted two or three months, especially if the French army should experience a severe defeat? It might be well for this class of "recruits" to secure passage for Paris at once, in order to take advantage of any rise in the market.—They could be very well spared, and their departure would not be greatly regretted.

THE MITRAILLEUSE.—A Paris paper says: Three hundred wretched horses, already condemned to the poleaxe, were lately purchased at the rate of four or five francs each, and ranged at a considerable distance to represent Prussians or Spaniards. Two Mitrailleuses were brought to play on them, and in three minutes after two discharges, not one of the animals remained standing. On a second occasion five hundred horses were brought down at a single trial. The Mitrailleuse is a light gun with 37 barrels, which can be discharged simultaneously or consecutively.

A DELIGHTED GERMAN.—The Memphis *Avalanche,* in its account of the explosion of the steamer Silver Spray, gives the following incident:

A German was picked up on a log below the wreck, and his wife was also saved. Their child, a small babe, had been put into one of the boat's coal boxes and sent adrift. It was picked up, and upon the father's finding it his joy was unbounded. He hallooed out, "Baby saved! Shoo, fly, don't bother me!" and gathering the youngster, he danced about with it in his arms, perfectly happy.

SOME singular facts concerning the different stimulants used by eminent men are given by an English writer, Dr. Paris, in his "Pharmacologia." Hobbes drank cold water when he was desirous of making a strong intellectual effort. Newton smoked, Bonaparte took snuff, Byron gin and water, Pope strong coffee. Wedderburn, the first Lord Ashburton, always placed a blister on his chest when he had to make a great speech.

A MONTANA clergyman, preaching from the text, "God created man in His own image," commenced, "An honest man is the noblest work of God." Then looking over the audience, he said: "But I opine God Almighty has not had a job in this city nigh unto fifteen years."