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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.

FOR SALE:

600 Acres of Rappahannock Lands

THESE LANDS all lie immediately on the RIVER, are fertile, easily tilled, and well adapted to TRUCKING and FRUIT.

MARL in abundance—farm under fence and well improved with Buildings.

A YOUNG ORCHARD of 1,600 Fruit Trees coming into bearing.

For particulars, price, &c., address
J. L. SMITH,
n19 2m* Harmony P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

A Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his FARM situated in Caroline county, Md.,

Containing 140 ACRES

More or less. It lies on the public road between Denton and Greensboro', within two miles of the latter place, and within 1½ miles of Greensboro Station on the Md. & Del. Railroad.

The Improvements are a comfortable FRAME DWELLING in good order, with Barn and Out-Buildings.

With small outlay and moderate enterprise it can be made a valuable Trucking farm. This property will be sold very low, as the owner desires to remove from the county.

For further particulars, terms, &c., consult M. DeK. SMITH, Chestertown, Md.
d3-2m. ROBERT C. MORRIS.

Small Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his place in Worton, Kent county, containing

26 Acres, more or less.

It lies on the public road, near the property of Dr. J. W. Ivens, and within one mile of Worton Station, on the Kent County Railroad.

The Improvements are a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING in good order, and a Pump of water in the yard. The arable land has been limed. With a small outlay and moderate enterprise it can be made valuable for Trucking purposes.

This property will be sold very low, as the owner has removed from the county, and is unable to give it the attention it requires.

Possession given on the 1st January next.

For further particulars, terms, &c., inquire at the Kent News Office.
E. L. USILTON,
oc8tf. 28 N. Water St., Philadelphia.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods.

THE undersigned, having resumed business on her own responsibility, will be pleased to see her friends and former customers at her old stand on Queen Street.

She has just returned from the city with a carefully selected stock of SEASONABLE GOODS, to which she invites their early attention.
MARTHA A. BISCOE.

PEACH TREE FERTILIZER.

THE attention of FRUIT RAISERS on the Eastern Shore is directed to the great value of the

Persicator or Concentrated Ashes,

as a manure unexcelled in cheapness and successful results for Peach and other Fruit Trees Its results in Delaware last year were highly satisfactory; it contains ten per cent. of Potash, an ingredient in which the soil of the Eastern Shore of Maryland is very deficient, owing to the absence of stones in the soil. *One Quart* around the base of each each tree is sufficient.

Price $12 per ton 2,000 lbs.

For sale by the agent,
CHARLES L. OUDESLUYS,
57 South Gay Street, Baltimore.
Importer of Muriate of Potash and "Kainit"
Sulphate of Potash, from Prussia, for agricultural purposes. d10-3t.

NOTICE to THOSE INDEBTED.

The undersigned respectfully but urgently requests those indebted to him to make settlement, by cash or note, on or before the FIRST OF JANUARY NEXT. I should be sorry to FORCE matters with any of my customers, but unless I can raise a sufficient amount of money by the date above mentioned, my business will be materially interfered with, if not brought to a close. GEO. E. LAMBERT.
Chestertown, Dec. 3, 1870—tf

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

For the purpose of supplying persons in town and country with Oysters, by the bushel, the undersigned will make two trips each week to Chestertown, and may be found at the Wharf Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. By this means the public may rely upon obtaining them FRESH, and at reasonable prices.
oc15-3m. CHARLES D BROWN.

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.

CEMETERY NOTICE.

Persons wishing to improve their Lots in Public Cemeteries and Private Burial Grounds, will do well before purchasing elsewhere, to call and examine our large and new stock of
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE
MONUMENTS,
MONUMENTAL TABLET HEAD
AND
FOOT STONES
VASES AND STATUARY,
All of new and beautifully proportioned designs, at the STEAM MARBLE WORKS of
GADDESS BROS.,
ap3-y. Sharp and German sts., Baltimore.

HAMS.—Fine Sugar-Cured and Market Hams, Salt Shad and Mackerel, and salt, smoked and Scotch Herring, for sale by
sep3. C. A. THOMPSON.

UNDER-SHIRTS and DRAWERS can be had at L. S. FOWLER'S at low prices

PURE CIDER VINEGAR for sale by
je4. W. F. BAKER.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1871. No. 35.

NOTICE.

HAVING SOLD OUT all my interest in the Drug Store of John L. Stam & Son to my sons Colin F. and Louis K. Stam, the partnership existing between the firm is dissolved from this day.

All persons indebted to me or the firm, are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts, as it is absolutely necessary that my business shall be closed. Myself or my sons will settle all accounts.
JOHN L. STAM.
December 31, 1870. j7-3t

MILLING.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs the public that he has taken possession of his Mill, and will conduct it, he hopes, more to the satisfaction of the public than for some time past. He is in treaty for a very superior Miller, and soon as the Spring opens will make some improvements which must render her equal to any Mill on the Eastern Shore.

He hopes whenever there is any cause of complaint to be at once notified of the same.—By strict attention or supervision, and competent workmen he hopes soon to be able to re-establish her former reputation.
jan7tf. THOS. H. WHALAND.

EXPOSITION at T. W. WICKES' DRUG STORE!

BAZIN & BARNES' MAGNOLIO and FLORIDA WATERS—the most lasting, agreeable and Refreshing of all PERFUMES for the Handkerchief, at the Toilet and in the Bath. jan7tf.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We will sell our Beautiful all wool Reps of all Colors, worth $1, for

65 cents per yard, Cash!

Our whole Dress Goods department we have marked down to near Cost!

A Lady can buy a Handsome Dress for less money, at

VICKERS' "PEOPLE'S STORE,"

than at any other establishment in Kent Co. If you want anything cheap, just call and examine. No trouble to show goods.
W. A. VICKERS,
Jan. 7, 1871. People's Popular Store.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

TO BE HAD

AT HARPER'S

IN STILL POND,

On and after this date. He is desirous of reducing his stock, and especially the stock of

Ready Made Clothing

comprising a general assortment for Men and Boys, all of which will be sold for cash or to prompt paying customers AT COST.

COATS AS LOW AS $3.00! PANTS $1.75! VESTS $1.00!

BARGAINS in DRY GOODS! Boots and Shoes! Hats and Caps!

FOR THE CASH.

I am now very much in need of money, and desire those owing me to come forward and pay their notes and accounts, or I may put them in a train of collection.
F. H. HARPER,
Dec. 24, 1870—3t. Still Pond.

Cheap Goods for Cash.

S. FRANKLIN SMITH,

HAVING taken the Store Room recently occupied by his father, adjoining J. K. Aldridge, has laid in an ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF GOODS, which he offers at very small profits for cash. His stock consists of

GROCERIES: Sugar, Coffee, Lard,
BACON, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.
FLOUR by the barrel, at City prices.
CONFECTIONERY—Candies, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Rasins, Apples, Curtants, &c.
LAMPS and LAMP CHIMNEYS,
a fine assortment, for sale cheap.
d17-3m. S. FRANKLIN SMITH.

Middletown Nursery and Fruit Farm,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

PEACH TREES & SMALL FRUITS a Specialty. Peach trees in present nursery *all sold.* A Fine Stock of Small Fruit Plants, and Osage Orange Quicks for the Spring of '71 at reduced prices. For Catalogue and Price List, Address E. R. COCHRAN,
dec3-6m. Middletown, Del.

TO RENT,

At Harmony, Kent county, Md., for the ensuing year,
A NEW DWELLING HOUSE AND STORE. Also, Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops, and Dwellings with them if required It is a good business stand on the Cross Roads. Apply to
sep10-3m* WM. ARCHIBALD.

FOR RENT,

for the ensuing year,
The Wheelwright and Blacksmith Shops,
known as the "Hanesville Manufacturing and Repair Shops." Also a commodious and comfortable DWELLING. A full sett of Blacksmith Tools for sale. Apply to
E. A. VANNORT.
oc22-tf. Hanesville, Kent county, Md

FOR RENT,

for the year 1871, the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross street, in Chestertown, now occupied by Mr. William Cannon. For terms, apply to
n19-tf WM VANNORT.

A CARD.

The report is being industriously circulated that I have disposed of my entire stock of Peach Trees, which report is incorrect. I have some TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND (25,000) GOOD TREES yet to dispose of.
N. BARNARD,
Nov. 26—tf. Still Pond, Md.

BLACKSMITH WANTED.

An unmarried man for the ensuing year, who understands all kinds of country work; also, an APPRENTICE, wanted.
TILGHMAN SHAFER,
3t. Kennedyville, Md.

STRAYED, from the subscriber in Chestertown, on the 21st of November last, a light red OX, nearly blind, and a dark red COW, with sawed horns, and hole in the right ear. Any information of their whereabouts will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded. ENOCH HARRISON.

GREAT OFFER!—Choice CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO, for sale at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

TWO WAYS TO LIVE.

There are two ways to live on earth—
Two ways to judge—to act—to view:
For all things here have double birth—
A right and wrong—a false and true!

Give me the home where kindness seeks
To make that sweet which seemeth small:
Where every lip in fondness speaks,
And every mind has care for all.

Whose inmates live in glad exchange
Of pleasures, free from vain expense:
Whose thoughts beyond their means ne'er range
Nor wise denials give offence.

Who in a neighbor's fortune find
No wish—no impulse—to complain;
Who feels not—never felt—the mind
To envy yet another's gain!

Who dream not of the mocking tide
Ambition's foiled endeavor meets—
The bitter pangs of wounded pride,
Nor fallen power that shuns the streets.

Though Fate deny its glittering store,
Love's wealth is still this wealth to choose;
For all that man can purchase more
Are sands it is no loss to lose!

Some beings, wheresoe'er they go,
Find naught to please or to exalt—
Their constant study but to show
Perpetual modes of finding fault.

While others in their ceaseless round
Of daily wants and daily care,
Can yet cull flowers from common ground,
And twice enjoy the joy they share.

Oh! happy they who happy make—
Who blessing, still themselves are blest!
Who something spare for others' sake,
And strive in all things for the best!

METHOD.

Method is essential, and enables a larger amount of work to be got through with satisfaction. "Method," said Cecil (afterwards Lord Burleigh,) "is like packing things in a box; a good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one." Cecil's dispatch of business was extraordinary, his maxim being, "The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once;" and he never left a thing undone with a view of recurring to it at a period of more leisure. When business pressed he rather chose to encroach on his hours of meals and rest than omit any part of his work. De Witt's maxim was like Cecil's: "One thing at a time."—"If," said he, "I have any necessary dispatches to make, I think of nothing else till they are finished; if any domestic affairs require my attention, I give myself wholly up to them till they are set in order." Dispatch comes with practice.—A French minister, who was alike remarkable for his dispatch of business and his constant attendance at places of amusement, being asked how he contrived to combine both objects, replied, "Simply by never postponing till to-morrow what should be done to-day." Lord Brougham has said that a certain English statesman reversed the process, and that his maxim was, never to transact to day what could be postponed till to-morrow. Unhappily, such is the practice of many besides that minister, already almost forgotten; the practice is that of the indolent and the unsuccessful. Such men, too, are apt to rely upon agents, who are not always to be relied upon.

'Squire Green's Ideas of Some Things.

If editors and public speakers could say just as much with half the number of words, we should know quite as much, and have a great deal more time to sleep.

Those who deal in Patent Rights are very apt to find out they have invested in patent wrongs.

What is every day is common; what is once in a while is a rarity.

Set all your traps; plant corn, potatoes, beans; sow rye, oats, etc.; keep cattle, sheep, and hogs. Something will do well; you will get something somewhere.

No use to write for agricultural newspapers and neglect to feed your hogs.

Never say that you have done planting as long as the bars to the field are not put up.

It is an old saying that a woman can throw out at the window with a spoon faster than a man can shovel in at the door. It is more than half with the women whether men get rich or not.

If a man goes into any kind of an enterprise, and is successful, he will say he was smart; but his neighbors will say he was lucky; but if he does not succeed well, he will say he was unfortunate; but his neighbors will say he was a fool.

ATTACHMENT OF A WIFE.—Daniel Webster once said: "There is nothing upon this earth that can compare with the faithful attachment of a wife; no creature who, for the object of love, is so indomitable, so persevering, so ready to suffer and die. Under the most depressing circumstances woman's weakness becomes a mighty power, her timidity becomes a fearful courage, all her shrinking and sinking passes away, and her spirit acquires the firmness of marble—adamantine firmness, when circumstances drive her to put forth all her energies under the aspirations of her affection."

MY education was the example set me by my brothers. There has been, in my day, a good deal said about education, but they appear to me to put out of sight example, which is all in all. There was, in all the members of the family, a reliance on self, a true independence, and by imitation I obtained it.—*Sir C. Bell.*

WISE.—A blacksmith having been slandered, was advised to apply to the court for redress. He replied with true wisdom: "I shall never sue anybody for slander; I can go to my shop and work out a better character in six months than I could get in a court-house in a year."

TO CURE DYSPEPSIA.—Close all the outer doors of a four-story house, open the inner doors, and then take a long switch and chase a cat up and down stairs till she sweats.

An Instructive Anecdote.

Most young people are very fond of display in dress. Rings, breastpins and similar superfluities are in great demand among them. We have known a girl to spend a month's wages for a single article of this kind, and a young man to run in debt for a cane when he had scarcely clothing enough to appear respectable.—The following story of a successful merchant will show to such how these things look to sensible people. Said he:

"I was seventeen years old when I left the country store where I had 'tended' for three years, and came to Boston in search of a place. Anxious, of course, to appear to the best advantage, I spent an unusual amount of time and solicitude upon my toilet, and when it was completed I surveyed my reflection in the glass with no little satisfaction, glancing lastly and approvingly upon a seal ring which embellished my little finger, and my cane, a very pretty affair, which I had purchased with direct reference to this occasion. My first day's experience was not encouraging. I traveled street after street, up one side and down the other, without success. I fancied toward the last that the clerks all knew my business the moment I opened the door, and that they winked ill-naturedly at my discomfiture as I passed out. But nature endowed me with a good degree of persistency, and the next day I started again. Towards noon I entered a store where an elderly gentleman was talking with a lady near by the door. I waited until the visitor had left and then stated my errand.

"No sir," was the answer, given in a crisp and decided manner. Possibly I looked the discouragement I was beginning to feel, for he added in a kindlier tone, "are you good at taking a hint?"

"I don't know," I answered, and my face flushed painfully.

"What I wish to say is this," said he, looking me in the face and smiling at my embarrassment, "if I were in want of a clerk, I would not engage a young man who came seeking employment with a flashy ring upon his finger, and swinging a cane."

For a moment mortified vanity struggled against common sense, but sense got the victory, and I replied with rather shaky voice, "I'm very much obliged to you," and then beat a hasty retreat. As soon as I got out of sight I slipped the ring into my pocket, and walking rapidly to the Worcester depot, I left the cane in charge of the baggage master "until called for." It is there now, for aught I know. At any rate, I never called for it. That afternoon I obtained a situation with the firm of which I am now a partner.—How much my unfortunate finery had injured my prospects on the previous day I shall never know, but I never think of the old gentleman and his plain dealing with me, without always feeling, as I told him at the time, "very much obliged to him."

THE VALUE OF A SCRAP BOOK.—Every one who takes a newspaper, which he in the least degree appreciates, will often regret to see any one number thrown aside for waste paper which contains some interesting and important articles. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles can hardly estimate the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant and familiar pages. Here a choice piece of poetry meets the eye, which you remember you were so glad to see in the paper, but which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book. There is a witty anecdote—it does you good to laugh over it yet though for the twentieth time.—Next is a valuable receipt you had almost forgotten, and which you have just found in time to save much perplexity. There is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you many a time when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares and trials. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without perusing it.—Just glance over the sheet before you, and see how many items its contains that would be of service to you a hundred times in life. A choice thought is far more precious than a bit of glittering gold. Hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you have accumulated.

A RECOLLECTION.—We heard a gentleman who has been in position in our Lancaster county Courts during the last forty-eight or fifty years—relate an incident on Wednesday, within his own recollection, where two parties living in this county had a suit about the payment of the value of two bushels of lime at 11cts. per bushel. The result was that after being in litigation for four or five years, going to the Supreme Court, &c., it was finally decided to divide the costs between them, which amounted to nearly $500 each; while the original sum equally divided, would have amounted to but eleven cents each. Moral—Never have recourse to the arbitrament of law for petty cases—and never for any case, if you can possibly avoid it.—*Express.*

A MAN who was brought before King James I. could eat, as it was said, a whole sheep at a meal.

"What else can he do," asked the king, "more than other men?"

"Nothing," was the reply.

"Hang him, then," said James; "for it is a shame a man should live who eats the share of ten or fifteen men, and can do no more than one."

WHY are crows the most sensible of birds? Because they never complain without caws.

Remedy for Fly in Wheat.

A correspondent of the *Rural Gentleman* gives the following remedy for fly in the wheat:

We are all aware that the egg is deposited in the growing stock, in the fall of the year as well as in the spring.

I sowed my wheat early and it advanced well by winter. During the freezing weather, I turned all the stock of my farm upon it, and let them pasture several hours during each day the ground was frozen. After about three weeks, they had eaten the wheat close to the ground; so close that a casual passer by would not have known that it was a wheat field at all. I then allowed it to grow until about the middle of April, when I again pastured it close for a few days.—By this means I was quite sure the egg deposited was destroyed by the cattle.—The winter pasture destroyed the autumn deposit, the April, the spring deposit.—During all the time the roots, by receiving all the strength of the soil, were strong and ready now to produce the stock which it did; and no fly was seen in any part of the field—whilst in an adjoining one it had done considerable damage.

At harvest my crop was heavy, looking as well at least as any part of my farm, and producing wheat of the finest quality.

I believe sheep would pasture more effectually and closer than cattle, but having none I pastured the cattle. Now I know that the prejudices of the farmer would be against an experiment of this kind. But my word for it, it will do no harm, but very generally do much good.

WHIPPING OXEN.—It is a cruel and generally useless act of barbarism to whip oxen; yet many farmers are in the habit of continually keeping the whip a going. Instead of inviting the animals to exertion by proper words, the first intimation that the poor creatures have from their master that he desires them to start, is a cut of the whip, or prick from the goad. This is not only savage, but absolutely wicked, and wholly unnecessary. Another practice often seen is that of pounding and thrashing the oxen because they don't readily back a load, when they have not learned to back an empty cart down hill. There is no doubt that the selling of many a yoke of oxen is depreciated from $15 to $25 by being abused in this way. If animals are to work, they must first be taught to work, and when they understand what is wanted of them, they will cheerfully comply. But there is a better way to communicate your desires than through the whip. Kindness and skillful management are far better. Remember that a "merciful man is merciful to his beast."

HORSES' BITS IN COLD WEATHER.—The *Rural World* says: "One of the cruelist things done to dumb beasts is putting hard frozen iron bits into a horse's mouth. It is not only a painful, but a dangerous act. For every time living flesh touches a metal much below the freezing point, the latter extracts the heat from the former and freezes it. Thus a horse's mouth becomes frozen by the cold iron several times a day put into it; each time causing these freezings to go deeper, to end at last in extensive ulceration. With such a sore mouth the poor horse refuses to eat and pines away, which calls the horse doctor in.—They call it bots, glanders, horse-ail, etc., and go to cramming down poisonous drugs in doses; and the next you know of the poor abused creature he is trotted off to be food for fish or crows. Many a valuable horse has been mysteriously lost in just that way. Thinking and humane people avoid this by warming the bits; but this is much trouble and sometimes impossible, as in night-work like staging and physicians' work. Now all this trouble is entirely avoided, as we have found on large trial, by getting the harness makers to get leather bits for winter use, so made that no metal substance can touch the flesh."

AN IRON HORSE.—An ingenious mechanic in Auburn, N. Y., for nearly a year past has been employing his leisure hours in studying out some plan to make a self-supplying chemical power to take the place of steam, and to make it move a piece of machinery having the motion of a horse. He claims to have brought that also to a degree of perfection which indicates success.

The machine does not go on wheels, like an engine, but walks like a horse, on four legs, which rise eight inches and make a forward move of eighteen, at every revolution of a centre shaft which works them. The shaft is ten feet long, the length of the machine. The legs are ten feet apart; fore and aft, and sidewise five feet apart which enables the machine to preserve its balance on uneven ground. It is so constructed that it will go up and down a heavy grade with the greatest ease, and is calculated to walk and draw on soft and tilled land with more ease than any team of horses. It turns round in its own length to any point needed.—As to speed, it will go at any rate from three to five miles per hour. The concern can be reversed. It can be employed for all the purposes that a team of horses are useful, such as ploughing, reaping or drawing wagons, street cars and canal boats.

GOOD FARMING.—"Sambo, is your master a good farmer?"

"Oh, yes, massa fus-rate farmer—he make two crops in one year."

"How is that, Sambo?"

"Why you see he sell all his hay in de fall and make money once, den in the spring he sell the hides of the cattle that die for want of de hay, and make money twice, dat's two crops, massa."

A FAST team—a team in the mud.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

Let the day come wet, or come it dry,
'Mong life's gay flowers I'm a butterfly:
And life to me is one ceaseless charm,
For the blood of youth still keeps me warm,
And I'm sweet sixteen, ripe as a peach,
Swinging on a limb. Will anybody reach
For me!

No wealth have I at my command,
But a million would not buy this hand:
That is, it would not buy for you,
Unless to mine your heart were true,
For I'm sweet sixteen, ripe as a peach
Swinging on a limb. Will anybody reach
For me!

And if for your's my name I change,
Your business you must so arrange
That the "Lodge" will not take all your time,
But punctual come at half-past nine
To your sweet sixteen, ripe as a peach
Swinging on a limb. Will anybody reach
For me?

A BAND-MASTER DISCIPLINED.—In the "Gossip," the following story is told of a visit made by Capt. Alexandria Murray, of the American navy, to the King of Denmark:

The king remarked to his guests that this was a residence he had owned while a private gentleman, and he was sure they would appreciate his receiving them there as a higher compliment and a greater evidence of his friendship for their country than if he had treated them with more ceremony. This country house was built of white marble, with French windows opening upon a verdant lawn, and in size and appointment not much superior to the country residences of some of our merchant princes. After the preliminary courses had been dispatched, his majesty filled an immense goblet, and, with a grand sweep of his arm, designed as a signal to the band stationed on the lawn in full view of the windows, he proposed "The United States of America!" Crash went the instruments, but, to the horror of all present, instead of pouring forth, as had been intended, one of Columbia's national airs, they struck up a ponderous melody of Scandinavia.

The King said "never a word," but putting down his glass, he strode through the open window on to the lawn, and seizing the band-master by the collar, kicked him around the enclosure several times, and dismissing him at last with a vigorous shake, walked quietly back to his seat.—As may be supposed, a sudden silence fell upon the assembled company, the code of etiquette furnishing no rule or precedent whereby guests might guide themselves when royal hosts kicked their band-masters. Our worthy representatives relied upon a state of masterly inactivity; and fortunately the delinquent leader soon scrambled to his place and gave them a full blast of democratic harmony.

WOMEN AND WAR.—Mr. Harvey, late American minister to Portugal, and now editor of the Washington Patriot, publishes in that paper a chapter of secret history, tracing the present war between France and Prussia to the ambition of a Boston lady, Miss Hensler. She was married eighteen months ago to Don Fernando, father of the present King of Portugal, who conferred upon her the title of Countess d'Edla, so as to obliterate even a nominal connection with her American birth or past history. Soon after the expulsion of Queen Isabella from the Spanish throne Prim made repeated overtures to Don Fernando to accept the kingship, but they finally ended in a failure of the negotiations. The cause of the failure is said to be the refusal of the Countess d'Edla to go to Madrid in any other capacity than Queen, sharing equally with her husband the royal honors.—But the punctilious Spaniards refused utterly to accept the pretty American girl and former singer as their queen, and so Don Fernando was dropped and Leopold of Hohenzollern next taken up. Then followed the war.

A LEGAL DECISION INTERESTING TO SERVANTS.—A decision was recently given by one of the lower courts of New Jersey, that a domestic servant who was justifiably dismissed for insolence and a willful disobedience of orders was, notwithstanding, entitled to recover of her employer, wages *pro rata* for the time she had served. An appeal from this decision was taken to the Supreme Court of New Jersey which tribunal entirely reversed the decision. The Supreme Court held that if a servant whose wages are due and payable periodically, as quarterly, monthly or weekly, refuses to serve in the manner contracted for, or is rightfully discharged at any intervening period between the days when his wages are due, he can recover nothing for that portion of time which he has served since his last periodical payment of wages.

Jim's Love.

I met her at the cellar dore—
The look she gave was sturn;
Her eyes looked pitchforks into mine,
And mine looked pison into hern.

For we had loved in daze gone by;
Her daddy said that I might take her,
But, alas! for my dreme of wedin bliss,
She got up and got with a Dutch shoemaker.

No more girls for me if I knows it—
No more frauds my love to win;
In the words of the poet "Not for Joe,"
He might have added, "Not for Jim."

"HANS, when I pay you cash, you charge more than when it goes on the book." "Ya'as; dat is richt. You zee, I 'ave zo much scharge on my book, un I zomdimes lose um, un zo, ven I 'ave a goot cash customer, I scharge goot price; but, ven I puts it on my book, I no like to scharge zo much, zo if he never pay um, I no lose zo much."

A CERTAIN New York editor is in quest of special attractions for his paper. He says: "What we want for this column is personalities as mean as possible. Expense of libel suits to be defrayed by the writer; funeral expenses by us."

M. E. CHURCH STATISTICS.—The official statistical returns, recently made by the several Annual Conferences, show that the M. E. Church, during the year 1870, has been unusually prosperous and successful. The present number of Traveling Preachers is 9,193—an increase over the preceding year of 363; and of Local Preachers is 11,404—an increase of 1,064, the largest ever before reported. The number of members in actual connection with the Church is 1,367,134—an increase of 68,196. The most striking augmentation, however, has been in the number of Churches, the new ones, built during the year, being 1,325, averaging over four for every working day in the year. The present number of Churches is 13,373, worth $52,614,591.

CERTAIN CURE FOR FOUNDER.—As soon as you discover that the horse is foundered, take him to the nearest branch or stream of water and tie him in standing the water nearly up to his belly—his head being so high that he cannot drink. If the weather is warm let him stand in the stream several hours; then take him out, rub his legs thoroughly to promote circulation, and again tie him in the water, if he is still lame. By repeating this process two or three times, the horse will be effectively cured. If the weather is cold when the horse is foundered, the horse must not be allowed to stand in the water more than about twenty minutes at a time, he should be taken out and his legs rubbed diligently till they become dry and warm, and the circulation of the blood made active, and this process must be repeated till the horse is cured, which will be generally within twenty-four hours. This remedy will cost nothing, can do no possible harm, and will, in every instance, cure, if the disease has not been of too long standing. Don't be afraid to try it.—*Rural World.*

SOAPSUDS.—Soapsuds although generally deemed only fit for being run off into the common sewer in the easiest manner possible, are nevertheless highly beneficial vegetable feeders, as well as useful insect preventatives. They should never be wasted, especially by parties having gardens, as their application to the ground, whether in winter or summer, will show beneficially, not only on ordinary vegetable crops, but also on berry bushes, shrubs, border flowers, and even window pot plants; while if poured or syringed over roses, cabbages, etc., they will prevent, or at least mitigate, the mischeivous doings of the green fly and caterpillar.

GENTLEMAN.—"Well, Miss ——, the long and short of it is this; here I am; you can take me or leave me."

Lady—scratching a gutter on the sand with her parasol, so as to allow a little salt water to run from one hole into another. "Of course I know that's all nonsense."

Gentleman—"Nonsense! By Jove, it isn't nonsense at all. Come, Jane, here I am; come at any rate you can say something."

Lady—"Yes, I suppose I can say something."

Gentleman—"Well, which is it to be; take me or leave me?"

Lady—very slowly, and with a voice perhaps hardly articulate, carrying on at she same time her engineering work on a wider scale. "Well, I don't exactly want to leave you."

DURING the late war a young Miss was passing through one of the hospitals, when it was remarked that a prisoner, a lieutenant had died that morning.

"Oh, where is he? Let me kiss him for his mother!" exclaimed the maiden.

The attendant led her into an adjoining ward, when discovering Lieutenant H——, of the Fifth Kansas, lying fast asleep on his hospital couch, he pointed him out to the girl. She sprang forward, and bending over him said:

"Oh, you dear lieutenant, let me kiss you for your mother."

What was her surprise when the awakened "corpse" ardently clasped her in his arms, returning the salute, and then exclaimed:

"Never mind the old lady, Miss; go it on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection."

SOME years ago, in one of our Western courts, three men—an Englishman, an Irishman, and a Scotchman—were found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hung. The Judge told them they could each choose the tree on which they would like to be "strung up." The Scotchman promptly chose an ash-tree, and the Englishman an oak-tree. "Well, Pat, what will you be hung on?" asked the Judge. "If it please your honor, I'd rather be hung on a gooseberry-bush." "Oh!" said the Judge, "that's not big enough." "Begorra, thin," replied Pat, brightening up, "I'll wait till it grows."

A LAUGHABLE thing took place at a revival meeting somewhere in Mississippi not long since. The minister noticed a seedy-looking chap in one of the seats, looking as though he needed religion or a good square meal. So he stepped up to him and asked him if he was a Christian. "No, sir," said he, "I am the Editor of the Republican paper in this place."—"Then, in the name of God, let us pray," replied the devoted minister.

THE following is the conclusion of an epitaph on a tombstone in East Tennessee: "She lived a life of virtue and died of the cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit in the full hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of 21 years, 7 months, and 16 days. Reader, go thou and do likewise."

A YANKEE peddler of crackers and gingerbread thus expatiated upon the wonderful quality of his wares: "My hearers, I have often heard that hunger could eat through a stone wall, and I don't doubt it—especially if one of my biscuits was on the other side."

WHY is it that men always find money enough to pay for "the drinks," but plead poverty when a printer presents a bill for subscription, job work and advertising? Printers need their money as well as other people.

A FACETIOUS young gentleman from Cincinnati received the charge of a shotgun in return for his courtesy in calling an Indiana farmer up in the night, to advise him to take in his chimney as it was freezing weather.