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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.

W. F. MASSEY. COLIN F. STAM. LOUIS K. STAM.

W. F. Massey & Co.,

GROWERS, IMPORTERS, AND DEALERS IN

Garden, Nursery and Flower Seed,

Corner of Court and High Streets, CHESTERTOWN.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.
In pound packages, 75 cts.
Warranted fresh.
W. F. MASSEY & CO.

THE ATTENTION of MERCHANTS is called to our
Superior Stock of Vegetable Seed
which are neatly put up for retailing, and are of a very superior quality.
W. F. MASSEY & CO.

FLOWER SEED! FLOWER SEED!
Sweet Alyssum, Globe Amaranths, Asters of various styles, Balsams, Canary Bird Flower, Candytuft, Canna, Cockscomb, Geraniums, Four O'clocks, Mignonette, Phlox Drummondii, Nasturtiums, Heartsease, China Pinks, Petunias, Portulaca, Salvia, Snapdragon, Stocks, Wallflower, Zinnia, and many other varieties of Flower Seeds of rare excellence, at cheaper rates than can be had in the city.
W. F. MASSEY & CO.

GREEN PEAS! GREEN PEAS!
Our stock of Peas for Seed is large and superior. We offer
Carter's First Crop,
McLean's Little Gem,
Early Kent,
Daniel O'Rourke,
Champion of England,
Dwarf Blue Imperial,
Hair's Dwf Mammoth.
An inspection of our samples will convince any one of their superior quality.

FOR ROASTING EARS we offer
Early Tuscarora and
Mammoth Sugar Corn.

FOR PICKLES—
Bull Nose Pepper,
Squash Pepper,
Long Cayenne Pepper,
Extra Long Green Cucumber,
White Spine Cucumber.

TOMATOES—
Massey's Early Red, Early Smooth Red, Cook's Favorite, Tilden, Crimson Cluster, Dwarf Orangefield, Lester's Perfected, and the unapproachable TROPHY TOMATO.

TRY OUR SEEDS and you will never buy elsewhere.
W. F. MASSEY & CO.,
March 4—tf. Chestertown.

Read! Reflect and Remember!

NEW STORE! NEW STOCK! FAIR PRICES!

MISS S. S. CALDER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally that she has removed to the room adjoining W. A. Vickers' store, and has just received and will constantly keep on hand an assortment of the following:
VELVETEENS, COLORED SILKS, SATIN, SILK VELVET, RIBBONS, NOTIONS, &c.
DRESS TRIMMINGS of all kinds.
DRESS MAKING and Machine Stitching at moderate prices. Give me a call.
feb11-tf. S. S. CALDER.

NEW STORE.
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

MISS MARTHA EARNEST has rented the store room lately occupied by the Misses Middleton & Wyatt, and has just opened a well selected stock of
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
which she is prepared to sell at prices to suit the times. Her stock consists in part of the following articles: Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Corsets at $1.25, French Corsets $2.00, Ladies' & Children's Hose, Kid Gloves, white and colored, Sash Ribbons, Handsome Ribbon, Bows; all qualities of Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Laces, both imitation and real; Cambric Edge and Inserting, white and colored Tarleton, Velvet Ribbon, Dress Buttons, Black Net and Green Berage for veils, Clouds, infants' and children's Hoods, Collars and Cuffs, and in short every article usually kept in a FANCY AND NOTION STORE.
She respectfully invites an examination of her stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
MARTHA EARNEST.
Jan. 7, 1871—tf.

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.

Proposals for a Bridge.

THE County Commissioners will receive sealed proposals until Tuesday, the 18th of April, 1871, for building a BRIDGE over "High Branch" near St. James' M. P. Church similar to the one over Lyzar's Branch, built by Mr. Wm. W. Stephens.
By order of the Commissioners.
mh25-4t. STEVENSON CONSTABLE.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.
jan7-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.

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.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1871. No. 48.

Up Town Cash Store!

HAVING bought out the Dry Goods Store of Mrs. Susan E. Barrett, I intend to keep a general stock of
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.
I solicit the patronage of my friends and the public in general.

DRESS GOODS.
Black and Colored Alpaca, Spring Prints, Bleached and unbleached Muslin, Unbleached and colored Drilling, White and colored Cambric, Irish Linen, Plaid Muslin, White, Red and Blue Opera Cloth, Brown Linen, Ginghams, Red and White Flannels, Ladies' and Gents' Hose, Ladies Vests and Corsets, Men's Shirt Fronts,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Linen Handkerchiefs,
Men's Undershirts and Drawers,
Cassimere, Canton Flannels, Tickings and Domestic, White and Brown Table Linen, Crockery-ware very cheap.
CASH or PRODUCE.
Give me a call.
WM. H. ANTHONY.
Chestertown, Feb. 25—3m.

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!
All manner of persons having
CLOCKS, WATCHES or JEWELRY TO REPAIR,
Can have the same repaired with dispatch at
WM. G. RUSSELL'S,
Adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge made. Charges moderate.
Be particular and ask for W. G. RUSSELL'S.
Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

IN THE
District Court of the United States,
FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

In the matter of Jeremiah N. Moffett, Bankrupt, in Bankruptcy.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that a petition has been presented to the Court, this 28th day of March, 1871, by Jeremiah N. Moffet, of the county of Kent, State of Maryland, and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt, praying that he may be decreed to have a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Bankrupt Act, and upon reading said Petition:

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same, on the 28th day of April, 1871, before the Court, in the city of Baltimore, in said District, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and that notice thereof be published in the "Kent News" and the "Baltimore Gazettee" newspapers printed in said District, once a week for three weeks before that day; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
JAMES W. CHEW,
Clerk of District Court for said District.
April 1, 1871—3t.

IN THE
District Court of the United States
FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

IN THE MATTER OF RICH'D F. MOFFETT, BANKRUPT,
IN BANKRUPTCY.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that a petition has been presented to the Court, this 30th day of March, 1871, by Richard F. Moffett, of the county of Kent, State of Maryland, and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt, praying that he may be decreed to have a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Bankrupt Act, and upon reading said Petition:

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same, on the 28th day of April, 1871, before the Court, in the city of Baltimore, in said District, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and that notice thereof be published in the "Kent News" and "Baltimore Gazette," newspapers printed in said District, once a week for three weeks before that day; and all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
JAMES W. CHEW,
Clerk of District Court for said District.
April 8, 1871—3t.

IN THE
District Court of the United States
FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

IN THE MATTER of ENOCH J. MOFFETT, BANKRUPT,
IN BANKRUPTCY.

THIS is to give notice, that a petition has been presented to the Court this 28th day of March, 1871, by Enoch J. Moffett, of the County of Kent, State of Maryland, and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt, praying that he may be decreed to have a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Bankrupt Act, and upon reading said petition:

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same, on the 28th day of April, 1871, before the Court, in the city of Baltimore, in said District, at 10 o'cl'k, A. M., and that notice thereof be published in the "Kent News" and "Baltimore Gazette," newspapers printed in said District, once a week for three weeks before that day; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
JAMES W. CHEW,
Clerk of District Court for said District.
April 1, 1871—3t.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.
OFFICE on High St, opposite Masonic Hall.
Jan. 38, 1871—3m.

SEED POTATOES—Early Roses, Goodrich, Harrison's Peach Blow, White and Carter. Will have by the 1st of April, 50 bushels of Seed Sweet Potatoes. WM. F BAKER.
March 18. Court Street.

PURE OLD RYE and Bourbon Whiskeys, bought expressly for medicinal purposes, for sale at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrator of Samuel Frazier, deceased, will sell at public sale at his late residence, in Chestertown, on
SATURDAY, Apr. 15th,
all the Personal Estate of said deceased, consisting of
Stock of Store Goods,
Embracing a general variety of NOTIONS, GROCERIES, LIQUORS, BACON, LARD, Earthenware, Woodenware, Powder and Shot, Tobacco, lot of Clothing and Shoes, Candy and Confectionery, Molasses, Coal Oil, Fish, &c.
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
Beds, Bedsteads and Bedding, Carpets, Tables, Chairs, Sideboard, Bureau, Stands, Stoves, 1 China Tea Set, Glassware, &c.
TWO MILCH COWS.
The sale will commence at 10 o'clock.
TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under cash; all over that amount six months credit, with note and approved security.
WM. B. USILTON, Adm'r.
2t.

Valuable Farm at Private Sale.

THE undersigned as agent for Mr. Joseph Merritt, offers for sale his VALUABLE ESTATE, containing
About 200 ACRES
OF ARABLE LAND,
in a high state of cultivation. This farm is 2½ miles from Chestertown, on the main road to Worton Station, and one mile from the latter Station. This farm is in excellent condition, fencing good—and the buildings ample and nearly new.
A Young and Flourishing Orchard
Of PEACH and APPLE TREES, in good bearing.
For terms and other information apply to
GEORGE VICKERS, Agent.
Chestertown, Feb. 25, 1871—tf.

TO FARMERS.
BOWEN & MERCER'S
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
PRICE $52 PER TON.
A reduction for quantities over a Ton. Containing over four per cent. of Ammonia, and over eighteen per cent. of Soluble Phosphate.
A liberal credit given for approved paper.
GROUND BONE
Warranted pure, $40, $42.50 and $45 per Ton.
SOUTH CAROLINA PHOSPHATE,
Ground as fine as flour, containing sixty-two per cent. of Phosphate, $25 per Ton, in Bags.
South Carolina Phosphate, same as above, treated with Sulphuric Acid, $30 per Ton.
Shell Lime, Plaster & Peruvian Guano.
BOWEN & MERCER,
No. 65 South Gay Street, Baltimore.
March 25, 1871—6t.

TO FARMERS.
"EXCELSIOR."

Containing Ammonia	6	*per cent.*
Super-Phosphate equivalent to Bone Phosphate of Lime	57	"
Poatsh and Soda	5	"

We again call the attention of the Farmers of Maryland and Virginia to our EXCELSIOR, composed of 700 pounds No. 1 Peruvian Guano, and 1300 pounds of Soluble Phosphate of lime (bones dissolved in sulphuric acid,) potash and soda, forming the most concentrated, universal and durable fertilizer ever offered to the farmer—combining all the stimulating properties of Peruvian Guano, and the ever durable fertilizing properties of Ground Bones.
Excelsior is in fine dry powder, prepared expressly for drilling, and can be applied in any quantity per acre, however small; and it is the opinion of many close calculating Farmers, after Twelve years experience in testing it side by side with other popular fertilizers that an application of 100 pounds of Excelsior is equal to 200 to 300 pounds of any other fertilizer or guano offered for sale, therefore is fully 100 to 200 per cent. cheaper.
The very best evidence we can offer of the value of our Excelsior as a crop grower and fertilizer, is the fact of its being imitated and counterfeited in this and other cities.
Farmers should see that the 'Analysis' and name of J. J. TURNER & CO., are branded on every bag *in RED LETTERS.* All others are counterfeits.
PRICE $60 PER TON.
J. J. TURNER & CO.,
42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.
For sale by ANDREW WOODALL, Galena.
March 18, 1871—3m.

To Corn Growers.
J. J. TURNER & CO.'S
Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate.

ANALYSIS:

Ammonia	2.83
Soluble Phosphate of Lime	29.51
Bone Phosphate of Lime	10.67

For Corn, Oats and Spring Crops generally it has no superior. Composed of the most concentrated materials, it is richer in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphates than any other fertilizer sold, except our "Excelsior," and made with the same care and supervision—uniform quality guaranteed. Fine and dry, in excellent order for drilling. Packed in bags and barrels. PRICE $50 PER TON.
J. J. TURNER & CO.,
42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.
For sale by ANDREW WOODALL, Galena.
March 18, 1871—3m.

SPRING. 1871. SPRING.
WE HAVE RECEIVED SOME
SPRING GOODS,
suitable for the season, and invite our friends to call and examine. We will satisfy any judge of goods, if they will take the trouble to post themselves, that there is no mercantile establishment in Kent county that can undersell us. Respectfully,
WM. A. VICKERS.
Chestertown, March 25, 1871.

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.

SHALL WE?

Shall we, when we go to sleep
In the quiet of the grave,
Cease to sigh and cease to weep?
Cease forbidden joys to crave?
Shall we care for anything
That we loved and thought was sweet,
When we lived and breathed and moved?
Or will oblivion be complete?

Do the dead e'er talk together?
Do they love and do they hate?
Or are they only lying there
In cold and silent state?
Shall we, when we go among them,
Know our friends?—our "gone before?"
Or will we, too, lie desolate,
And feel and move no more?
Shall we, when the trump is sounding,
Smile to hear its echoes tell
"Judgment Day" is come at last?
Shall we feel with us 'tis well?
Shall we?—shall we! Who can tell?

Spoiled Children.

It is easy enough to spoil a child. No great art is demanded. Only three or four things are requisite to complete the work. Make all the nurses wait on him and fly at his bidding. Let him learn never to go for a drink of water, but always have it brought to him. At ten years of age have Bridget tie his shoe strings. Let him strike auntie because she will not get him a sugar plumb. He will soon learn that the house is his realm and he is to rule it. He will come up into manhood one of those precious spirits that demand obeisance and service, and with the theory that the world is his oyster, which with knife he will proceed to open. If that does not spoil him, buy him a horse It is exhilarating and enlarging for a man to own such an animal. A good horseback ride shakes up the liver and helps the man to be virtuous, for it is almost impossible to be good with too much bile, an enlarged spleen, or a stomach off duty. We congratulate any man who can afford to own a horse; but if a boy own one he will probably ride it to destruction. He will stop at the tavern for drinks. He will be at the races.—There will be room enough on the same saddle for idleness and dissipation to ride, one of them before, the other behind.—The bit will not be strong enough to rein it at the right place. There are men who all their lives have been going down hill, and the reason is that in boyhood they sprang astride a horse, and got going so that they have never been able to stop.

The Period of Self-Conceit.

Mrs. Stowe's story in the *Christian Union*, has the following descriptive passage, which will recall the experience of many a pater familias whose first-born has just completed the freshman year in college:

"So you are going to college, boy?—Well, away with you; there's no use advising you; you'll do as all the rest do. In one year you'll know more than your father, your mother, or I, or your college officers—in fact, than the Lord himself. You'll have doubts about the Bible, and think you could make a better one.—You'll think that if the Lord had consulted you He could have laid the foundations of the earth better, and arranged the course of nature to more purpose. In short, you'll be a god, knowing good and evil, and, running over all creation, measuring everything and everybody to your pint-cup. There'll be no living with you. But you'll get over it—it's only the febrile state of knowledge. But, if you have a good constitution, you'll come through with it."

WHAT GIRLS SHOULD DRINK.—I am astonished that a young woman who is ambitious of a clear, fine skin, should drink tea. It is a great enemy to fair complexions. Wine, coffee and cocoa may be used without tinging the skin; but as soon as tea drinking becomes a regular habit, the eye of the discriminating observer detects it in the skin. Tea injures the complexion probably by deranging the liver. Weak tea or coffee may be used occasionally, in moderate quantities, without noticeable harm; but I advise all young women who would preserve a soft, clear skin and quiet nerves, to avoid all drinks but cold water. It is an excellent plan to drink one or two glasses of cold water on lying down at night, and on rising in the morning. If you have good teeth, and can help the food in your stomach without using any fluid except the saliva, it will in the long run, contribute much to your health.—*Dr. Lewis.*

RUINED.—A bankrupt merchant returning home one night, said to his noble wife, "My dear, I am ruined; everything we have is in the hands of the sheriff."

After a few moments of silence the wife looked calmly in his face and said:

"Will the sheriff sell you; Oh, no.—Will the sheriff sell me? Oh, no. Will the sheriff sell all the children? Oh, no. Then do not say we have lost everything. All that is most valuable remains to us—manhood, womanhood and childhood.—We have lost but the results of our skill and industry. We can make another fortune if our hearts and hands are left us.

A YOUNG man, whose moustache is visible by the aid of a microscope, was the victim of misplaced confidence a short time ago. He had been particularly kind to a very young lady and had previously paid her several visits. The girl's parents thinking both too young to begin keeping company with each other, gave them a gentle hint to that effect—first, by calling the girl out of the room and sending her to bed; and second, by the lady of the house bringing into the room a huge slice of bread and butter, with molasses attachment, and saying to the youth in her kindest manner: "There, Buddy, take this and go home; it is a long way and your mother will be anxious."

How the Fool Tricked the Highwayman.

ABRIDGED FROM AN OLD IRISH TALE.

Never heard of Redmond O'Hanlan, the Irish highway robber? Well, that's surprising. Your English Turpins and French Duvals couldn't hold a candle to *our* highwayman. But for all his shrewdness he met his match once, and I'll tell you how it was.

Redmond was a fine, strapping, gentlemanly fellow, and a devoted admirer of the ladies—as where is the Irishman that is not?—and what is more a friend to the poor; as you'll admit when I tell you that his demands for cash were only made on persons who could afford to meet them, and that he delighted in forcing contributions from those who had the name of hard landlords to their tenants. There was one of this class whom Redmond never lost an opportunity of taxing—for that was the polite name he gave to his own robberies. Every quarterday, this gentleman, or one of his servants—sometimes more than one—used to take a journey of six or seven miles to collect his rent; and as regular as clock-work, there was Redmond O'Hanlan, with some stout companions if necessary, to waylay the collector as he returned home. Every means was used to elude him but to no purpose; he had spies everywhere, and contrived to get the exact information he wanted in advance. So one quarterday when the gentleman's servants asked him about going for the rents, he swore at O'Hanlan, and said he didn't see the use of collecting money to hand it over to him.

Now this gentleman had on his estate a boy called "Jerry the Fool," who had the run of the house, and made fun for the family. He had a great conceit of himself, and when he heard what the master said, he immediately asked to be allowed to go after the rents for once, and declared that he would know the way to bring them safe home. Of course he was only laughed at; but when he represented that no harm could come from the trying, as he couldn't do worse than all those who had gone before him, the master agreed to humor him. Upon that, Jerry made such preparations as were necessary, chose the worst horse in the stable—an old hack half blind and three-quarters lame—and started on his enterprise. Nothing occurred on the way.—He collected a considerable amount of money, carefully disposed it about his person, and started homewards. Towards evening as he was quietly jogging along on the old hack, and was just entering a long lane with high hedges on each side, a tall, fine-looking man rode up to him on a handsome roan mare.

"God save you, my man!" says the gentleman.

"God save your honor!" replies Jerry.

"What's your name, my man?" asked the gentleman.

"Jerry, the Fool, and I ain't ashamed of it. What's yours?"

The gentleman took no notice of this question. After a while he says, "That's a fine animal you're riding, Jerry."

"Faith, I'm glad your honor likes it," says Jeray; "but it isn't myself that'd care to take a lease of his life. But he'll turn my turn anyway, for it's not in a hurry I'm travelling—I've only been to the village beyond to collect the master's rents for him."

"Surely he is not such a fool as to trust *you* with that job!"

"Arrah, why not?" asks Jerry in great surprise.

"Why, don't you know that Redmond O'Hanlan's on this road?"

"Redmond O'Hanlan, is it?" says Jerry. "Ugh! That for Redmond O'Hanlan!" says he, snapping his fingers.—"Faix, Jerry the Fool is a match for a dozen of the likes of him any day in the week, and Sunday into the bargain!"

The stranger laughed and they rode on in silence till they come to a very lonely part of the road, when he drew a brace of pistols, and told Jerry to hand over all the money he had about him, or he'd try if he had any brains by sending a couple of bullets through his head.

"Meala murther," roars Jerry in a tone of surprise and fright, "You don't mean to say your honor is Redmond O'Hanlan."

"I do indeed. So hand over, my man, and look sharp about it."

"But, faix, it's kilt entirely by the master I'll be if I go home without the rints."

"What's that to me?" asked O'Hanlan.

"Anyhow," says Jerry, "I must show them that I had a murdering fight for it. Perhaps your honor wouldn't mind firing a shot through my old beaver." O'Hanlan did so, laughing at the trick.

"And now another through the breast of my coat, and Heaven bless you. This was done. "Now just one in the skirts of it, and good luck to your honor."

"But I've discharged both my pistols, and don't want the trouble of loading them again for you."

"Faix, I should dearly like a shot through the skirts; it would show I fought desperate. Are you sure your honor has'nt another pistol in your pocket that you wouldn't mind firing for a poor boy's sake?"

"Confound you! To be sure I am.—Hand over the money, or I'll beat you to a jelly with my horsewhip."

"Well," says Jerry, after a good deal of fumbling, "I suppose, considering the trouble I've had in collecting these rints, your honor won't mind the little bother of going over the hedge after them?"

And he threw over a sack apparently well filled with coin. Half laughing, half angry, the highwayman—first aiming at Jerry with his whip, which he avoided by ducking—dismounted, and climbed over the hedge; and no sooner had he done so, than Jerry slipped off the old hack, and mounted O'Hanlan's horse.

"Bad scran to you Redmond O'Hanlan!" he bawled. "Didn't I tell you Jerry the Fool was a match for a dozen of you? It's a sack of brass buttons you're gone over the hedge after, you thief of the world!" And touching the fine mare with the spur he galloped off, singing at the top of his voice the old melody, "Go to the mischief and shake yourself!" O'Hanlon couldn't pursue him on the hack, the cute fool had made him discharge his pistols. There was nothing for it but to walk away, cursing his own stupidity, and ever after if any one wanted to provoke him, they had only to ask him when he had last seen Jerry the Fool.

Information for "Tipplers."

The black ants of Sweden are a race of workers much larger than any we have here. They make sad havoc with the grain, and as they travel in processions, each with a wheat grain or some other dainty for winter store, they present a formidable array—a curious spectacle for the philosopher. The sting of these animals is very sharp and somewhat poisonous. The best policy to observe is, when meeting a procession of these workers, to turn aside and give them the right of way; for they will grip their grain tightly, and give sting after sting, loosing very little time for revenge, and then on to their well ordered, well stored homes.

The Swedes have learned a way of utilizing these little animals, sting and all. They waylay them on these journeys, catch them by hand, in nets and sieves, any way to get them, and plump they go into the seething brandy distillery, and on them depends the peculiar flavor of Swedish brandy. It is so smooth, so oily, so pungent; has such a delicious flavor; in short, is every thing enchanting; and then they have the lovliest little glasses, that hold a thimble full, so thin, fragile, beautifully artistic, that they would attempt an ascetic to drink and catch the divine afflatus, but it only takes one drink to intoxicate, and then *delirium tremens* soon follows. We have seen a lady jump from the table and scream because a red ant ran across her plate, but she would sip brandy from the little glass, and extol its flavor.

In Newark, cockroaches are used very extensively in the manufacture of the delicious wines which are made there from cider, poor whiskey, logwood and other abominations.

What it Costs to Board in Washington.

The amount of money spent at the Capitol for hotel boarding or at housekeeping is astonishing, as will be seen by the following extract from a Washington letter:

"Senator Cameron and his wife board at the Arlington Hotel, and pay $450 per month, a very small sum for a Senator. Senator Fenton, who stops at the same place, pays $1,000 a month. Little S. S. Cox, the biggest Democrat in the House, pays $1,200 per month, and the other evening he gave a $1,500 dinner at his boarding house. Mr. Huntington, the Cashier of the First National Bank, gave a dinner to the Japs, where there were twenty persons present at $50 per plate. Dr. Hembold, of Buchu notoriety, was here for two weeks, and paid $96 per day for board and lodging. A parlor and chamber in the second story of a first class hotel here, rents for $450 per week, or $2,000 per month. Many of the Senators and members who keep house, live much more extravagantly. Gen. Butler spends four times his salary as a member, and Senator Chandler lives at the rate of $35,000 per year. One of the colored members pays at the rate of $150 per week, and another's expenses are probably as great. The other three colored members go it on the economical plan, say $300 per month. By the way, we are promised a new hotel here to cost at least one million of dollars, to be the largest hotel in the country, and to be located near the capital. The proprietor of the Arlington says it will pay, and with his experience he ought to know."

A PRIZE of ten dollars was recently offered to any member of the Georgia Teachers' Institute who would write and spell correctly the words in the following sentence: "It is an agreeable sight to witness the unparalleled embarrassment of a harassed peddler attempting to gauge the symmetry of a peeled onion, which a sibyl has stabbed with a poniard regardless of the innuendoes of the lilies of the cornelian hue." Thirty-eight teachers competed for the prize, but not one was successful.

A PHYSICIAN, examining a student as to his progress, asked him: "Should a man fall into a well forty feet deep, and strike his head against one of the tools with which he had been digging, what would be your course if called in as a surgeon?" The student replied, "I should advise to let the man lie and fill up the well."

A DISCONSOLATE, but sausage-loving citizen, writes as follows: "Mr. Edytur—That what I wish to ask you is whether strychinine, what the police give to dogs, won't pizen the human being after sassingers has been fried. Please put in the paper how this is, for if fried strychnine is pizen, I go against sassingers. Yours till pizened."

SEASONABLE advice from John G. Saxe:

"In going to parties just mind what you're at,
Beware of your head and take care of you hat,
Lest you find that a favorite son of your mother
Has an ache in the one and a brick in the other."

BLESSED is that man that giveth many and costly presents to young ladies, for great shall be his reward—in a horn.

A Darkey's Opinion of Carpet Baggers.

Colonel Don Piatt, in the first issue of his new Sunday paper, the *Capital*, relates the following amusing conversation, said to have taken place between a retiring member of Congress and an incoming member of the darkest hue, who for prudential reasons is styled the "Hon. Dixon Pomp:"

"Well, Mr. Pomp," said Jones, "you have concluded, I see, to come here to represent yourself, instead of sending the carpet-baggers."

"Yes, sah, dat's about de calculation. You see, sah, dese carpet-raggers is so deceivin', dey make sich promises, an' dere 'sertions, sah, respecting de Constitootion, sah, is very promiscus."

"How so, Mr. Pomp?"

"Well, sah, dey tell de colored votahs dat dere is provisions in de Constitootion. Now, dey don't 'splain dere language; and de colored votahs keep a lookin' for de provisions, instead of raisin' dem, an' after while de colored votahs say dey don't get a God's mouful of dese provisions, an' go vote the Democratic ticket, sah."

"You concluded to take the stump and represent your own people."

"Yes, sah; had a lively discussion in de canvass though; Col. Hawkins Smith was de principal competitor. He was an ole sesesh, an out and out rebbil, an' he slicited de colored people for our votes. Bress your soul, sah, I jist challenged him to a discussion of de great isshors ob de day. An' he came down wid de Constitootion under his arm, an' talked to me hours 'bout de ordnance ob '87. I jist went over to Miss Mahala Crane, de schoolmarm of de colored school, an' got de biggest dictionaire, an' when I looked in and see dat ordnance meant big guns, I knowed I had him dere. An' when I got up I sed the gentmen was berry fond ob talkin' about de guns ob '87; now de guns ob freedom dat came down and liberated de slaves of '61, dem was de guns we liked to hear about. When I said dat all de votahs hurrayed, an' Col. Hawkins Smith's frens, who was wid him, laughed so dey nearly died; and the Colonel put his Constitootion under his arm, and de documents in his coattails pockets, and went away berry mad, you bet, and dat were de last of dat canvass."

THE FISH SUPPLY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—There are at least one hundred and twenty species of fresh water fishes in the waters of Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Press*, omitting those of Lake Erie, of which seventy-six species are important as food. Thirty-one species exist in the Delaware and its tributaries, which are either now used as food or will be at some future time. About the same number are found in the Susquehanna, while there are forty-one inhabiting the Alleghany and its branches. Some of these species migrate to salt water in autumn, and remain there during winter; others descend the creeks to the rivers, and the rivers to their deeper waters, and congregate in them during cold weather; others remain all winter in their usual haunts, burying themselves in the mud, and undergoing a kind of hybernation, while some—for example, certain cat-fish—do not take even this precaution. With a few exceptions, on the advent of spring and the breaking up of the ice, they ascend to the upper and clear waters, or to the gravel bottoms to deposit their spawn. The exceptions are the eels and the trouts. The former descend the rivers in autumn and deposit their eggs in salt water; the latter spawn in the upper waters in late autumn, prior to their riverward—or in the case of the salmon, seaward—migration.

A GOLD MINE UNDER THE SEA.—An expedition of an interesting character is about to leave New York for Venezuela, the object being the recovery of submarine treasure in Venezuelan waters. Over half a century ago, when the Spanish provinces of South America were in revolt against the mother country, Spain sent to Venezuela a powerful squadron to operate against the insurgents. After a series of unsuccessful movements, however, it was decided that the fleet should return to Europe; but the very day on which it was to sail from the harbor at Cumana, in Venezuela, the Admiral's ship, San Pedro de Alcantara, with three million dollars in Spanish doubloons on board, besides a large quantity of gold and silver robbed from the churches and other public buildings in Venezuela, took fire, and her magazine exploding, the vessel sank in ten fathoms of water, with about 800 persons on board, not one of whom was saved. Several attempts have been made to recover the treasures lying buried where the San Pedro went down; but all hitherto without success. A citizen of Brooklyn is about to attempt the work. The gentleman in question is Capt. Scandella.

GENERAL BUTLER and Wendell Phillips were in the garden of the White House waiting to see the President. They were kept there for some while, when Butler, picking up a hatchet, began cutting up the trees to beguile time. Grant soon after appeared, and asked: "Who has been hacking these trees? Butler answered: "I cannot tell a lie, Mr. President; it was Wendell Phillips."

A GERMAN friend of ours, last week, upon the arrival of his second pair of twins, said to his family physician: "Ov you blease, toctor, it is petter dot a sthop be boot to dose dings. One bair ov quinz, I dinks, ish aller right, but more as dat ish blayed out, don't it? Dat's what's de matter mit me. You know how it is myself."

A FRENCHMAN cannot pronounce "ship." The word is "sheep" in his mouth. Seeing an iron-clad, he said to a boy, "Ish dish a war sheep?" "No," answered the boy, "it's a ram."

A PHYSICIAN being asked by a patient if he thought a little spirits now and then would hurt him much, replied, "I do not know that a little occasionally would hurt you much; but if you don't take any it won't hurt you at all."

IN Boston a poor man who, less than one year ago, had only one suit of clothes went into the newspaper business, and now has eight suits. Seven of them are for libel.

IT was a woman who first prompted man to eat, but he took to drink on his own account afterward.