msa_sc2901_scm1622-0756 copyright Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. USILTON.

PLUMMER & 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 may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER; Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1871. No. 14.

Rates of Advertising:

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. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-ninth day of August, 1871,

At 3 o'clock, P. M., at the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown, Maryland,

The Real Estate

OF THOMAS D. BURGESS,

late of Kent county, deceased. This Real Estate is a FARM, lying in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, directly on the public road leading into Eastern Neck.

It contains about

60 Acres of LAND.

The soil is good and particularly well adapted to Peaches, Small Fruits and Truck.

The situation is most eligible for Fruit and Garden culture.

It is not over half a mile from the Steamboat Landing on Grey's Inn Creek,

near Rock Hall on the Bay, and not far from Deep Landing, the western terminus of the Kent county Railroad, now under construction. In other respects the situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, &c., and also, our best Ducking points, fishing grounds and Oyster beds on Chester River and the bay.

THE IMPROVEMENTS

ARE A

Frame Dwelling

And the usual OUT-BUILDINGS, all in good order, and a

PEACH ORCHARD

OF GOOD MARKET VARIETIES.

Also, a fine collection of Small Fruits.

This place offers rare inducements to purchase to any one who may desire to engage in canning fruit and oysters, and horticulture.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: Fifteen hundred dollars cash on the day of sale or on its final ratification, at the option of the Trustee; the residue or balance in equal instalments of six, twelve and twenty-four months from the day of sale; payment to be secured by bond of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.

By the direction of the Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, for the sale of the real estate of Thomas D. Burgess, late of Kent county, deceased, the Trustee to sell said property hereby notifies the Creditors of the said Thomas D. Burgess, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of said Court within four months from the day of the sale of said property.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.

Chestertown, Aug. 5, 1871—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
TOWN PROPERTY.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at Public Sale on

Monday, the 21st of August, 1871,

at Eleven o'clock, A. M., at the Voshell House,

The following Lots in Chestertown:

ALL THAT LOT,

on which Mr. H. W. Earnest now resides, being in the upper part of said Town, on High Street, having a front on said street of about 43 feet, and a depth of 133 feet, forming a parallelogram of 43 by 133 feet.

Its Improvements

ARE A

TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE,

of 18 by 35 feet, with a Two-Story Back Building of 15 by 30 feet. A Meat House and Pump of good water at the Kitchen door, all in good order

And also, All That Lot

Lying on the North East end of the above Lot, with a front on Calvert Street of Sixty and a half ft., with a depth of about 133 feet, and has also a front on Kent Street. This Lot will be offered in two Lots. First is a Lot on Calvert Street, of 60 by 86 feet, with the improvements thereon

A One-Story Double Frame House,

now rented for $110 per annum. Second, is a Lot on Kent Street of 52 by 100 feet, with its improvements, a STABLE and SLAUGHTER-HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Terms of Sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows: The purchase money to be paid cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification of the Sale at the option of the Trustee.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.

N. B.—At the place and time designated in the aforegoing advertisement, the undersigned as Attorney for Henry W. Earnest, will offer at Public Sale for cash, his Lot with the improvements thereon on High Street, in Chestertown, between the lots of Mr. Wm. Bacchus and Judge Wickes. This Lot has a front of 58 feet on High Street, and runs back 74 feet. It is a paralelogram of 58 by 72 feet. It is improved by a one and a half Story FRAME HOUSE, of about 45 by 18 feet, and is now rented for about $150 per annum.

R. HYNSON, Attorney.

Chestertown, July 29, 1871—ts.

STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING
FOR SALE.

THE STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING now occupied by Geo. T. Lockerman, in the Third Election District, with **2½ Acres of Land,** under good fencing. Apples and Peaches sufficient for use of the place.

The HOUSE is very convenient, being two stories high, and containing six good sized rooms; a Well of excellent water near the Kitchen door. This is one of the best country stands in the county, and well worthy the attention of capitalists. It will be sold very low and on very reasonable terms.

Apply to W. J. VANNORT, Agent
my20-tf. for Geo. T. Lockerman.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS INSTITUTION is recommended to Parents who wish to place their daughters in a school in which they will receive thorough instruction in a liberal course of study, careful supervision of their habits, manners and morals, under pleasant and homelike influences, at reasonable expense.

The Fall Session will begin September 11th. For Catalogue or fuller information address

REV. JOHN WILSON, A. M., President.

jy22-2m.

TAKE NOTICE!

All persons indebted to me are respectfully requested to come forward and settle their accounts between this date and the fourteenth day of August, as I owe a considerable amount of money, which must be paid at that time. JAMES A. SHAW.

July 29, 1871—3t.

SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Smoked Beef, and Flitch, for sale by J. B. SAPPINGTON.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE
Peach & Truck Farm,
In Kent County, Maryland.

THE undersigned, by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY, the 22d of August, 1871,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

At the "Voshell House," in Chestertown,

All that Desirable Farm,

belonging to Edw. T. Wroth, situated in Still Pond Neck, Kent county, Md., containing

89 Acres, 2 Roods and 37 Perches,

MORE OR LESS.

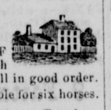
This Farm is situated on the public road leading from Still Pond Cross Roads to Fishing Valley, adjoining the lands of Alexander Clements, and lies directly on Chesapeake Bay and less than three hours run from Baltimore city. Sail boats run regularly from Fishing Valley, and a daily line of steamers to and from Baltimore and Philadelphia run by the farm taking off produce, and touching at Barnard's Wharf, about two and a half miles from the farm.

The soil is light and peculiarly adapted to the growth of Fruit and Vegetables. The peaches grown on this farm are pronounced the very best that go to the Baltimore market.

There are 3,000 PEACH TREES

on the farm, two thousand in prime condition and bearing the choicest fruit.

THE DWELLING



IS A STORY AND A HALF frame, with three rooms on each floor, and Kitchen attached, all in good order. The BARN is large, and a Stable for six horses.

There is also a good Dairy, Carriage House, Meat House and Poultry House.

The Water on the farm is good. The fencing is Chestnut and in fair condition.

There is no waste land on the farm, and the half mile of Bay shore affords the greatest abundance of Wood.

Directly off "Fishing Valley," on the farm, is ONE OF THE MOST CELEBRATED

FISHING GROUNDS

ON CHESAPEAKE BAY.

For Peaches, Small Fruit and Truck this land and its location offers advantages superior to most any other in the county. An examination of the premises is invited.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Terms of Sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—One-half cash on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof, and the balance in one year from the day of sale, the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser or purchasers, with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

EBEN F. PERKINS, Trustee.

Chestertown, July 29, 1871—ts

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
AT
PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale his

VALUABLE GRIST MILL

at Centreville, Queen Anne's county, Maryland.

This property is one of the most valuable of the kind on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, being a first-class stand for business, of which it has a large patronage, and being now in good order and condition. It is situated near the terminus of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within one mile of a public Landing on Chester River.

There is attached to the property a few acres of fine Meadow land and Garden ground.

A DWELLING HOUSE

is attached to and is a part of the Mill house, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary family.

To a man of enterprise the property offers a first rate business. The terms will be made easy and accommodating.

For information inquire of Wm. P. Sewall, on the premises; S. W. DeCoursey, Beverly, New Jersey; J. K. Hines, Chestertown; Lloyd Tilghman, Centreville, or the subscriber.

T. DeC. RUTH,
jly22-tf. Chestertown, Md.

KENT COUNTY RAIL ROAD.
Notice to Peach Growers!

IN ADDITION to the regular Passenger and Freight Train now running on the KENT COUNTY RAIL ROAD,

A PEACH TRAIN

Will be run DAILY (Sundays excepted,)

FROM WORTON to TOWNSEND

for the transportation of Peaches and other Fruit to Philadelphia and Jersey City, commencing on Monday, July 31, 1871, and continue through the Peach season:

LEAVING Worton at 1:50, P. M., Lynch's at 2:05, Still Pond 2:20, Kennedyville 2:40, Black's 2:55, Lambson's 3:15, Massey's 3:30, arriving at Townsend at 3:55, P. M., there connecting with trains to Jersey City.

The limited time from Worton to Townsend will allow but little time, if any, at any station, for loading, after the train arrives; and therefore, shippers and others interested, are earnestly requested to have all peaches loaded and cars fastened up ready, so as not to delay the train over its card time.

jy29-tf. J. K. HINES, Sup't.

Chester River Steamboat Company.

ON and after Monday, July 31st, Steamer **Chester** will leave Baltimore from Pier No. 7, Light Street Wharf, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 7 o'clock, A. M., stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Grey's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's, Chestertown, Round Top and Crumpton. Returning, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6½, A. M., making the above stops.

The Steamer **George Law** will leave Baltimore DAILY at 8 o'clock, A. M., stopping at Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's, Chestertown, Round Top and Crumpton. Returning—leave Crumpton daily at 3, P. M., Chestertown 4½, Rolph's 6, Booker's 6½, Quaker Neck 6¾, P. M. On SATURDAYS the George Law will leave each of the above wharves 1½ hours ahead of the above time.

The **Emma Dunn** will leave Baltimore daily at 9 o'clock, A. M., for Grey's Inn Creek, Corsica & Spencer's. Returning—leave Grey's Inn Creek daily at 3, P. M., Spencer's at 4, Corsica at 6, pass Queenstown about 7 P. M, leave Kent Island at 7½, P. M., arrive in Baltimore at 12 o'clock, midnight.

☞ Positively no fruit of any kind will be received unless properly marked.

All persons shipping fruit must see that the same is manifested, or the Company will not be responsible.

The Company will not be responsible for any money packages sent to or from Baltimore.

A. T. JOYNES,
Agent Chester River Steamboat Company.
Aug. 5, 1871.

TIN FRUIT CANS

CAN BE HAD AT
HARPER'S, in Still Pond,
at $1 per dozen. Bottle Wax for the same at 12½ cts. per lb. Home-made VINEGAR at 40 cents per gallon. For CHEAP GOODS go to HARPER'S, in Still Pond. aug5-4t.

A Woman's Answer to a Man's Question.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the Hand above?
A woman's heart and a woman's life—
And woman's wondrous love?

Do you know you have asked for the priceless thing,
As a child might ask for a toy?
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out—
Man-like have you questioned me—
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul—
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars,
And as pure as His heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far greater thing;
A seamstress you're wanting for socks and for shirts,
I look for a man and a king.

A king for the beautiful world called home,
And a man that the maker—God—
Shall look upon as he did on the first,
"And say "it is very good."

I am fair and young, but the roses will fade
From my soft young cheek one day—
Will you love them 'mid the falling leaves
As you did 'mong the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep,
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true,
All this that a man should be;
If you give this all, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot be this—a laundress and cook
You can hire for a little to pay;
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are never won in that way.

The Old Lady's Curse.

Riding in the cars, I heard behind me a shrill voice exclaim:

"Would to God that the Maine law could have passed fifty years ago."

We turn to find an old lady, on the seat back of us, venting her wish in the midst of an earnest discussion between a Maine-law Yankee and a red nose member of the bottle fraternity.

"Yes," continued the old lady, "fifty years ago a husband would not have gone down to a drunkard's grave, my daughters would not have married drunkards and lived lives of sorrow, or my boys died in jail or the mad-house. Look at me," and with something of a fire kindling up in her old eyes she laid her long hand upon the arm of the liquor-dealer and continued: "See the fruit of your accursed business. I was once young and had enough of this world's goods, and my heart was full of happiness and hope. My God, sir, how they have poured desolation into this old heart! I am often bitter; and do you wonder? Such as you robbed me of my children, and at eighty years of age I am alone! Do you hear?—alone? And let me tell you, this hand never wronged the least of God's creatures. But you, sir, have wronged me. You, sir, talk about the domicile, and say it is sacred. God forgive me, but I remember the day when my house was entered by the constables and skinned of all. I remember when the bible my mother gave me was taken away for drink. I remember the time when my first-born was laid in my arms from a drunken husband's hands, and its little life-blood ran warm into my bosom from its wounds. Why, sir," said the old woman, half rising in her seat, "in God's holy name, did you come into my house to rob and kill? Was that constitutional? I have one child living—in the asylum—a maniac. It's all the work of your hands. There is blood there! blood!! sir. Better, sir, have a millstone about your neck than sell rum. The curse of the widow be upon you! It will follow you. The serpents you send out shall return to you and yours. Give me that bottle!"

Involuntarily, as it almost seemed, the liquor-dealer handed the old lady the bottle which he had in his hand. She dashed it out of the car window, and slowly resumed her seat.

The people who had crowded around while the train was stopping, to hear the conversation, slowly and thoughtfully dispersed to their seats; and the now cowering liquor-dealer looked the very embodiment of humiliation and shame.

With a deep sigh we turned away, our faith made stronger by the Maine-law sermon we had listened to. Ah! how many in our land would have escaped the bitterness of life had rum been banished in their days.—*Temperance Advocate.*

Religious Gems.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and delicate filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to sap the minute delicate threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends
And sit and grieve and wonder.

He who rules not his own spirit will likely be ruled by an evil spirit.

Men may judge us by the success of our efforts. God looks at the efforts themselves.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may suppress days of sorrow.

Real difficulties are the best cure for imaginary ones, because heaven helps us in the real ones, and makes us ashamed of the others.

He who saves in little things can be liberal in great ones.

To hope to touch by the same sermon hearers of various ages, sexes, rank, and education, is to expect to open all locks with the same key.

One drop of ink will blacken a whole glassful of pure water. So will one evil communication make the whole heart foul.

It is easy to talk of christian forbearance among neighbors, but to practice it ourselves proves us to be christians indeed.

There is a whole sermon in the saying of the Persian, "In all thy quarrels leave open the door of reconciliation."

We are always complaining that our days are few, and yet we act as if there would be no end to them.

If you have performed an act of disinterested virtue, conceal it; if you publish it, you will neither be believed here nor rewarded hereafter.

THE Indian substitute for tobacco is the bark of red willow. It is scraped fine and dried. When smoked it produces no sickness or headache, and the Indians of Wisconsin who use it turn from tobacco with disgust.

STORY OF A DUCAL MANSION.

One fine Autumn day, in the year 1750, as his Majesty George the Second, surrounded by his escort, was entering Hyde Park on horseback, his eye was attracted by the figure of an old soldier resting on a bench at the foot of the Cromwell Oak, that still stands in vigorous age close by the Achilles Statue. The King, whose memory of faces was remarkable, recognized him as a veteran who had fought bravely at his side in the continental battles, and kindly accosting him, the old man, who was lame, hobbled toward him.

"Well, my friend," said the monarch, "it is now some years since we heard the bullets whistle at the battle of Dettingen; tell me what has befallen you since."

"I was wounded in the leg, please your Majesty, and received my discharge. My wife and I are living on the pension I received, and trying to bring up our only son."

"Are you comfortable? Is there anything you particularly wish for?"

"Please your Majesty, if I may make bold to speak, there is one thing that would make my wife, poor woman, as happy as a queen, if I could only get it. George, our son—we named him after your Majesty—is a bright boy, and as we are anxious to give him a good education, we try every means to earn an honest penny; so my wife keeps an apple stand outside the Park gate. But it's very hard—the sun and dust spoil the fruit, the rain keeps her home, the Park guards sometimes drive her away, and the Ranger says we have no right to be here. Now, please your Majesty, if you would have the goodness to give her the waste bit of ground outside the Park gate, we could build a shed for her fruit stall, and it would be, I may say, an estate to us."

The good-natured King smiled, and said, "You shall have it my friend," and rode on.

Of course the King had no more constitutional power to bestow a rood of Hyde Park upon peer or peasant, at that day, than the Queen has now. But the Second George was arbitrary. Pelham, his Prime Minister, was a tool of the crown Parliament seldom failed to do the bidding of the King; and the people, though jealous of their liberties, forgave and forgot usurpations in the splendid successes which crowned the British arms by sea and land during the thirty-three year's reign of George II. Whatever scruples, therefore, may have been suggested to the monarch's parting with any portion of the public domain, did not stand long in the way. The King's word had been given to the old soldier. It was the Minister's duty to see it kept.—In a few days a formal conveyance of the bit of ground to James Allen, his wife, and their heirs forever was forwarded to their humble dwelling.

One morning of the summer of 1769—nineteen years after good King George had made the old soldier's young wife "happy as a queen" by his gift—Aunt Betsy, arriving from market as usual, at her place of merchandise, was startled to perceive the space around her fruit stall and cottage filled with workmen and teams. Excavations were being made in the ground; blocks of underpinning stone were being unladen; bricks and material for mortar almost hindered her approach; and carpenters, with axes and saws, were ready to demolish the apple-stall and cottage.

"Come, old woman," said the foreman, "move your things out of this! Look sharp! We can't wait all day for you!—The men can do nothing till the shed is down."

"My house and stall, that good King George gave me nigh twenty years ago! Tear down my cottage and shed! No, no; there's no law in the land can do that! Who sent you here to destroy my property?"

"Well, well, my good woman," said the first speaker, "you must settle that with the Lord Chancellor. If you're wronged he'll see you righted. Earl Bathurst is no tyrant. But your house must come down; so move your things out as fast as you can. There is a palace to be built here somewhat grander than your apple stall."

The poor woman's tears and lamentations were in vain; her asseverations of ownership were treated with ridicule.—The little house and shed were leveled to the ground, and Aunt Betsy returned home heart-sick and desponding.

Misfortunes, it is said, never come single. That evening George Allen entered his mother's dwelling wearing a countenance almost as dejected as her own. He threw himself on a chair, and, without noticing her gloom, said:

"O, mother, I fear we are ruined. Mr. Elliott has failed for an immense sum; there is an execution on his house and goods, and all the clerks are turned adrift. Besides, he has all the money you have laid up, and I fear can never repay a shilling of it. Nor is that the worst; for how is a fellow to get a new place when the city is full of unemployed clerks! I shall have to go into the apple-stall, mother, and give up all hope of marrying sweet Lucy Gray!"

"George," replied his mother, "what you tell me is bad enough; but, my poor boy, I have still worse news for you.—Our living is gone. The apple-stall, out of the earnings of which we raised you when an infant, before your father saw the King; the cottage which the King gave us liberty to build, and the ground which he made our own over his own name and seal, are all gone. The Lord Chancellor is building a palace; the cottage stood in the way, and the workmen have torn it down to-day. There is nothing left to us, my boy, but God and the wide world."

"Bring me the deed, mother," replied the son. "The highest in England has no power to oppress the lowest. Let his Lordship build on; he cannot seize that which is yours by the Great Seal of England. Were he ten times Lord Chancellor I will see him to-morrow."

He did see him, and was heard patiently. The claim was admitted, and the Chancellor hired the site of the old apple woman for the annual rent of £500. Up to May 1st last, this sum was punctually paid the old woman's descendants.

And here comes in the last link of our story. England is a country of leaseholds. A few thousands of the aristocracy, in common with the Established Church, hold the fee-simple of all lands. London is built, and Liverpool and Birmingham and Sheffield and Manchester, and every town, great and small within the kingdom, on ground leased for ninety-nine years. The rents on these leases constitute one great element of the wealth of the hereditary land-owners. Upon the expiration of a lease, it is the universal custom to renew it, no matter what may be the enhanced value of the land, to the holder, at the same annual rent, for a future term of ninety nine years, with what is called a fine. Thus the Marquis of Westminster, who holds three-quarters of the West End of London; thus the Duke of Bedford, whose property includes Covent Garden and all that labrynth of streets and squares, and places, and inns of the court that surround it; thus Lambeth Palace, residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, that receives its princely revenues from docks and right of ferries on the Thames, renew old leases at the same annual rate to the holder, with a fine. The amount of the fine is to be paid in ready money, represents the increased value of the land. To James Allen, the barrister, upon the renewal of the apple woman's lease, in 1870, the fine paid by the present Duke of Wellington was £70,000. The fee-simple of the ground upon which Apsley House stands, granted, by law or favor, under the sign-manual of George the Second, remains in the hands of the descendants of the old apple-woman, one hundred and twenty years after the King passed his word to the wounded soldier.

Curiosities of Suicide.

Some of the scientific men of our day are trying to ascertain if a thoroughly sane person ever commits suicide. These gentlemen meet with difficulties, some of the chief of which arise from the impossibility of placing the suicides themselves on the witness stand. They find it impossible to get any but inferential evidence out of a self-destroyed man as to his mental status at the time he killed himself.

Some queer facts have been brought to light, however. One man had been told by a fortune-teller that he would die within three weeks; and having a great horror of death, he took a dose of strichnine to escape dying. That man was clearly of unsound mind. His visit to the fortune-teller showed that.

Another case almost the reverse of the above occurred in Paris. A man bent on suicide climbed upon the parapet of a bridge over the Seine, and was about to jump into the river when a sentry pointed his musket at him and threatened to shoot him dead unless he immediately came down. Singularly enough the man at once came down, instead of staying on the parapet and achieving death at the hands of the sentry without committing suicide. Was that man in his right mind?

A still more singular case was that of an old bachelor, who in a moment of weakness entered into a marriage engagement. On coming to what he called his right mind this unfortunate man resolved to escape the consequences of his folly by committing self-destruction. Thus resolved he had his razor aimed at his jugular vein when word came that his *fiancee* had eloped with a younger and handsomer man.—Here was unexpected deliverance; but now mark the vagaries of a perturbed mind. Jealousy of his rival succeeded to horror of his bethrothed, and after writing a plain statement of his grievances the bachelor resumed his razor and cut his throat. It strikes us that this is a case which might become unusually interesting under scientific manipulation.

We await the report of our savants on the mental state of suicides with much interest.

A House of Our Own.

Next to being married to the right person, there is nothing so important in one's life as to live under one's own roof.

There is something more than a poetical charm in the expression of the wife:

We have our cozy house; it is thrice dear to us, because it is our own. We have bought it with the savings of our earnings. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons, and the necessities of the market we had to pass; many a time my noble husband denied himself the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer; wore his old clothes, and even patched up boots; and I, O, me! made my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the hour, and to have "a home of our own" had been our united aim.

Now we have it; there is no landlord troubling us with raising the rent and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom that in sickness or old age we will be thrown out of house and home, for it is our own, and the money we have saved to pay rent is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter days of life.

What a lesson do the above words teach and how well it would be if hundreds of families would heed them, and instead of living in rented houses, which take a large share of their capital to furnish, and a quarter of their earnings to pay the rent, dress and eat accordingly; would bravely curtail expenses and concentrate their efforts on having "a home of their own." Better a cottage of your own than a rented palace.

EXERCISE can kill as well as cure. To be taken advantageously, it should be done with judgment. Sometimes a particular part of the body needs exercise, but the whole body is too weak to give it; in such case only the part needing it should have it. Many persons have hurried themselves into the grave by endeavoring "to keep up" when they ought to be in bed; and they do "keep up" too, for so long a time that, when they do take to their beds their stength is so completely exhausted, that the system has no power to rise, and they fall into a typhoid condition, and all is lost. When anything serious is the matter with domestic animals, they court quietude and perfect rest. Sometimes we feel indisposed to exercise from sheer laziness. In all loose conditions of the bowels, or debility, an instinctive desire to sit down and stay there is universal; in most such cases quietude is cure. If you feel better for a walk, then walk on; but stop short of great fatigue.—*Dr. W. W. Hall.*

A LITTLE girl joyfully assured her mother the other day that she had found out where they made horses—she had seen a man in a shop finishing one of them, for he was nailing on his last foot.

Keep Straight Ahead.

Pay no attention to slanders or gossip mongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their backbitings die the death of neglect. What is the use of laying awake nights, brooding over the remarks of some false friend that runs through your brain like forked lightning? What's the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody, who has more time than character. These things can't possibly injure you, unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and in combatting them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee stings you, would you go to the hive and destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you? It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers in the end, if we stop to refute all the backbitings and gossipings we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous, so long as we do not stop to expostulate and scold. Our characters are formed and sustained by ourselves, and by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us always bear in mind that "calumnies may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion."

Cure for Dropsy.

Luther Cross, Esq., of Montpelier, Vermont, furnishes the *Argus*, of that place, the following receipt for the cure of dropsy: "Take cinder from a blacksmith's shop, and beat it fine, sift it, to take out the coarse particles, mix the fine cinder in a pint of honey until it is stiff enough to lie on the point of a case knife, not hard like pills; give the patient as much as will lie on the point of a case knife, three times a day—morning, noon and night. This mixture is very purgative, and will cause the patient to discharge great quantities of water both purgatively and by urine. The portion may be given according to the operation; if the portion named above appears to be too severe, give less, if it is not enough give more, and continue until the swelling is gone. The patient may eat any diet but milk, of which not a drop should be taken. No other kind of medicine should be taken while using the above." Mr. Cross says:—"I have known several persons who were cured of that dreadful disease by using the above mixture, some of whom were so bad that the water oozed out of their tracks as they walked the floor."

BE SOCIAL.—Men who isolate themselves from society, and have no near and dear family ties, are the most uncomfortable human beings. Byron says, "Happiness was born a twin;" but the phrase, though pretty and poetic, does not go far enough. We are gregarious, and not intended to march through life either single or double file. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay for the keeping of soul and body together. You must have a heap of embers to have a glowing fire. Scatter them apart and they will become dim and cold. So, to have a brisk, vigorous life, you must have a group of lives to keep each other warm, as it were, to afford each other mutual encouragement and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man and not of a fungus, be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic, and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.

BABY'S LETTER.

Dear, old untle,
I dot oor letter;
My old mammy,
She ditten better.
She every day
Little bit stronger;
Don't mean to be sick
Very much longer.
Daddy's so fat
Can's hardly stagger;
Mammy says he drinks
Too much lager!
Dear little baby
Had a bad colic;
Had to take tree drops
Nassy paragolic.
Toot a dose of tatnip,
Felt worse than ever;
Shan't taste no more
Tatnip, never!
Wind on stommit,
Felt pooty bad;
Worse fit sitness
Ever I had.
Ever had belly-ate,
Old Uncle Bill?
'Taint no fun, now,
Say what oo will.
I used to sleep all day
And cry all night;
Don't do so now,
Tause 'taint yight.
But I'm growing,
Getting pooty fat;
Gain most two pounds,
Only tink o' yat!
Little flannel blankets
Was too big before,
Nurse can't pin me
In 'em no more;
Skirt so small
Baby so stout,
Had to let the plaits
In 'em all out.
Got a head of hair
Jess as black as night,
And big boo eyes
Yat look very bright;
My mammy says
Never did see
Any ozzer baby
Half as sweet as me.
Grandma comes often,
Aunt Sarah too;
Baby loves zem,
Baby loves oo.
Baby sends a pooty kiss
To his untles all,
Anties and cousins,
Big folks and small.
Can't yite no more,
So good-bye,
Jolly old untle
Wiz a glass eye!

A NEW ORLEANS judge riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured a remark that the day was pleasant, she only saying, "Yes." "Why do you wear a vail?" inquired the dispenser of justice. "Lest I attract attention." "It is the province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law. "Not when they are married." "But I'm not." "Indeed!" "Oh! no; I'm a bachelor!" The lady quietly removed her vail, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in law.

HE who has no respect for the laws of morality, will easily find means to evade the laws of the land.

Bill Arp and the Life Insurance Agents.

I got tired of all this, and walked to Whitehall for peace. A friend, (I suppose he was a friend) found me and told me he wished to see me particularly. He took me away and hauled out sum little thumb papers full of figures and said he wanted me to insure my life. That skeered me worse than anything, for it looked like I was in danger, and he had just found it out. I axed him if he thought there would be a fight. He explained things to me and I felt releaved, and declined to insure for the present. You see I felt mighty well and could'nt see the necessity. At the next corner I met another friend, who seemed glad to see me exceedingly. He held my hand in his several moments. He axed me if my life was insured. He said he was agent for the very best company in the world. I axed him how long a man would live under his company. He then explained that a man might die any time; that they didn't undertake to keep a man from dying. So I declined, and expressed my gratitude for his interest in my welfare, and promised to buy a policy as soon as I got right sick. Just as I left him I heard him call some fellow a dam phool. When I got to the hotel, there was a fellow waitin' for me on the same business. He talked with me for an hour about the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. I thought, perhaps, he was a missionary. He seemed concerned about my wife and children, and once or twice wiped his eyes with a white pocket handkerchief. I knowed he was a friend, and I told him I would reflect seriously about the matter. I believe that company is a purely philanthropic institution, and would lend a poor fellow a few dollars if he was suffering. I think I will try to borrow a little from their agents to-morrow. This morning the first one came to see me again, and I concluded I was looking mity bad, and axed him to excuse me as I was not feelin' well. I went to Dr. Alexander, and got a dose of salts. He axed me if I was sick. I told him I supposed I was, and the reason why. He then told me all about 1,000 of them fellers in town, and they had augers, long augers; and they bored about half an inch at the first interview and an inch at the second in the same hole, and so on until they got to the hollow, and the patient give in and took a policy. I don't know about that, but I will say they are the friendliest, most sympathizen and kind hearted men I ever struck; only I don't like so much talk about coffins and graveyards. I did'nt take the salts.

WEIGHT OF WOMEN.—In romance we read of heroes rushing off with fainting maidens from blazing houses, or "carting" them off on their shoulders for purposes of revengeful abduction. Let any one out of training, or under six feet high, and with proportionate strength, attempt to run away with a fairly well composed girl of eighteen or twenty, and give us his opinion of the prowess of these vaunted knights. A woman weighing a hundred and forty pounds weight of kicking womanhood is not to be carried at all. Even a slight girl will weigh a hundred pounds, and Randolph or Horatio will stagger under her lovely but cumbersome figure if he break out of a *staccato* walk. There are plenty of buxom girls who weigh up to a hundred and seventy pounds, and it is not given to every man to "harry off" with such baggage. When the victimized Squalina faints on the stage, the robust baritone takes care that the *evanouissement* shall be accomplished as close to the wing as possible. He knows that La Squalina weighs *some* by sad experience of rehearsals. Let any of our readers carry his sister (he will probably prefer his cousin) up three flights of stairs without stopping, and forward to us his sentiments on the occasion.

PERSECUTION never rooted out a truth, nor did it ever build up permanently a lie. It has often made the attempt to do both, but in every instance it has failed; and by a strange law, they that use the sword shall fall by the sword. You can never do an injury to another, without feeling sooner or later that injury rebound and strike yourself. Wind a chain around the wrist of the poor and down-trodden, and you will find ere long the other end gradually tightening round your own.—You are fated ever more to drink the bitterness of the cup you have mingled for a brother.

A BLOT OR A BLESSING.—There is not a man on earth, however humble, who is a blank; there is not one man in society who is not either a blessing; you cannot be neutral; neutrality in moral character is absolutely impossible. You have therefore to take your choice, and you cannot choose otherwise, whether you shall be a blessing, limited it may be, small it may be; or a blot, limited it may be, in an obscure sphere it may be; but still, blot or blessing, by no possibility a blank, must each of us be.

"MARIA," said a lady to her colored chambermaid, "that's the third silk dress you have worn since you came to me: pray how many do you own?" "Only seven, missis; but I's savin' my wages to buy anoder!" "Seven! What use are seven silk dresses to you? Why, I don't own so many as that." "'Spect not, missis," said the smiling darkey; "you doesn't need 'em so much as I does. You see you quality folks everybody knows is quality; but we bettermost kind of cullud pussons has to dress smart to distinguish ourselves from common niggers."

A COLORADO saloon keeper said of a rough crowd: "I couldn't get their whisky strong enough for them; so, after trying every way, I at last made a mixture of poison oak and butternut. That fetched them. I called it the sheep-herder's delight, and it was a popular drink. The first Pike I tried it on yelled with delight; the next one turned a double-somersault in the road before the house. A peddler came along, and after he took several drinks of my sheep-herder's delight, he went off and stole his own pack and hid it in the woods."

A CHILD was born at Manchester, Vt., on Tuesday, which weighed only two ounces, but was perfectly formed, and hopes are entertained of its living. Its face can almost be covered by an old-fashioned cent, and a lady's finger-ring can be slipped on the arm.

PRESIDENTIAL CALCULATIONS.

The New York *Herald* speculates upon the next Presidential campaign and its probable results as follows:

There are 317 electoral votes. A candidate must get 159 to be elected. If we take the States that are generally acknowledged to be Democratic and those which were carried by the Democrats at the last election as an indication of what the vote of the Electoral College may be, the result would be about as follows:

DEMOCRATIC.

Alabama	8	Nevada	3
Arkansas	5	New York	33
California	5	New Hampshire	5
Delaware	3	Maryland	7
Florida	3	North Carolina	9
Georgia	9	Oregon	3
Indiana	13	Tennessee	10