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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

A CARD.

GEORGE VICKERS & H. W. VICKERS
Have united under the title of GEORGE VICKERS & SON, for the practice of the Law in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.
Chestertown, July 1, 1871. j15-3m

PAINTING!

C. H. DAVIS & BRO., are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
Chestertown, July 29—3m.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TAXES for the year 1871, for the 2nd Election District, are now due, and I am prepared to receive them. Prompt attention to this matter upon the part of Tax-Payers will save them expense and myself much trouble. I can be found at any time at my place of business in Kennedyville.
aug26-tf. C. W. WARREN.

Hines & Burchinal
ARE AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN PHOSPHATES:
WATSON & CLARK'S
SUPER PHOSPHATE.
TURNER'S EXCELSIOR,
WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR,
J. S. REESE & CO.'S PACIFIC GUANO,
EUREKA, (Original,)
MORO PHILLIPS'
B. M. RHODES & CO.,
And several kinds of PURE GROUND BONE, either for Drilling or sowing broad cast.
☞ Phosphates having declined
HINES & BURCHINAL
Are offering Special Inducements, either for Cash or on Time.
Sept. 2—2m.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF
Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.
LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
o22y. *BALTIMORE.*

MERCHANT TAILORS.

HAVING recently refitted Store No. 10, Light Street, Baltimore, and having supplied it with an
ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF GOODS
FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
it will afford us pleasure to have the public call and examine them.
Our Staple CLOTHS, DOESKINS and SUITINGS are superior, and our FANCY CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., are of the latest novelties in design and style.
OUR SYSTEM OF CUTTING is by actual measurement, and the fit of all Garments is guaranteed. Prices moderate. Terms cash.
P. WEIKEL & CO.,
feb4y. No. 10 Light Street, Baltimore.

THOMAS DEPUY,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
37 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
Above *Chestnut, East Side,*
PHILADELPHIA,
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase *Carpetings*, to his large and choice line of Foreign and Domestic, both in relation to qualities as well as styles. Also, *Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., at the lowest cash prices.*
N. B.—Mr. J. Stewart Depuy is not at 253 S. 2d St., but is with *Thomas Depuy.*
Sept. 16, 1871—3m.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing on the grounds of the KENT CO. RAILROAD, for the purpose of moving dirt therefrom, as they subject themselves to a prosecution. Great damage has already accrued to the Road from such trespassing, and in the future it will not be allowed.
aug19-2m. JESSE K. HINES, Sup't.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
There is no class or remedial agents so extensively or so justly used as MEDICATED PLASTERS; the timely use of one of Alcock's or Wells' STRENGTHENING PLASTERS, will prevent much suffering and sickness, especially if predisposed to weak lungs, or any affection of the Chest or Back. They afford great relief in Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, &c. For sale at
jan9-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

GENUINE EXTRACTS for FLAVORING,
—such as—
VANILLA, LEMON, ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at WICKES' DRUG STORE.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
FALL OF 1871!

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
Invites the attention of his customers and the public generally to a large assortment of NEW GOODS to be opened during the coming week, and to be sold at a very moderate advance upon net cash cost.
Sept. 9, 1871.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
WILL OPEN during the coming week a large assortment of
Ladies', Misses', Children and Infants'
BALMORAL BOOTS and SHOES.
Special attention paid to this line of Goods, and he has Bargains in first class work.
A large stock of heavy Eastern work made to order will be received in 10 or 15 days.
Sept. 9, 1871.

Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, &c.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
INVITES ATTENTION TO HIS LINE OF THE ABOVE GOODS.
☞ CARPETS from 30 cts. to $1.00.
☞ FLOOR OIL CLOTHS from 45 cents to first class goods.
Plain Twilled and Duck Carriage Canvass.
Sept. 9, 1871.

☞ *READ THIS.* ☜
New Goods! New Prices!
JAMES B. SAPPINGTON,
HAS just returned from the city, and has opened a full assortment of Fall Goods, which were selected with care from the best houses in the city. My stock of
Muslins, Calicoes, Canton Flannels,
Red & white Flannels, Bed Tickings, Shirtings, Domestic, Ginghams, Linsies, Kerseys and Satinets, are unsurpassed in quality and economy of prices.
A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES,
Sugars, of all grades, sold as low as can be bought in the Baltimore market.
Prime Rio Coffee, green and roasted;
Fine Teas, green and black;
Molasses and Syrups, cheapest in town.
Notions of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Men's half Hose, Suspenders, &c., Men's Undershirts and Drawers, all qualities and prices. Violin Strings, screws, cruppers and bridges.
BOOTS & SHOES.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.
CROCKERY.
Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, &c., will be sold very low.
Tobacco and Cigars
of all qualities and prices. Garrett's Scotch Snuff and Rappee Snuff.
Pure Cider VINEGAR.
Salt Fish, Mackerel and Labrador Herring.
Powder and Shot, E B Gun Caps,
Philadelphia Concentrated Lye,
"Fisher's" Washing Chrystal,
Soaps of all kinds,
Rumford's Yeast Powders,
Bacon, Flour, Lard, Cheese,
Spelling Books, Copy Books,
Letter writers, Slates, Ink,
Ready reckoners, paper, etc.
Castor Oil, Bateman's Drops, Pain Killer, Vermifuge and Wright's Pills. Essences of all kinds, Spices, Laudanum, and, in fact, if you want *any thing* come direct to
SAPPINGTON'S,
and you will save time, trouble and money.
I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods and prices. I will pay the cash or goods for all kinds of Country Produce.
☞ Store on Cross St., opposite G. E. Lambert's Coach Factory.
sep30-tf. JAS. B. SAPPINGTON.

SHAKE NO MORE
MATIN AGUE MIXTURE,
Contains no Quinine, is agreeable to the taste, is a fine tonic, and will cure any case of Chills and Fever, or money will be returned to purchaser.
IT NEVER FAILS.
☞ It has been tried in many cases in Kent County this season, and always with success, and I am directed by the manufacturer to return the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure
☞ PRICE $1.50 per bottle.
For sale by R. B. RUSSELL,
Sole Agent, Chestertown.

CARMINATIVE MEXICAN
DIARRHOEA MIXTURE,
A CERTAIN CURE FOR DIARRHOEA, and other Bowel Diseases, for sale by
sep16-3m. R. B. RUSSELL.

DRILLS and CORN HOES!
REPAIRS FOR THE BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL.
Chapman & Lambert
Are prepared to supply Farmers with
ALL THE EXTRAS and REPAIRS
for the Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill, and repair other Drills.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our
STEEL HOES
FOR CUTTING OFF CORN.
They are Light, Durable and Cheap, and cannot fail to give satisfaction.
We shall expect CASH for all Drill work.
BLACKSMITHING, &c.
We do Blacksmithing in all its branches—Carriage and Machine Smithing—Repairing Reapers and Machines of all kinds.
☞ WHEELWRIGHTING done at reduced prices, with seasoned lumber. Farm, Peach and Express Wagons and Dearborns made to order. Everything needful for the farm.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, Sept. 2, 1871—tf.

Crumpton Saw Mill.
WM. BOWKER,
IS prepared to do SAWING OF ALL KINDS at short notice, and the lowest rates
The Mill is near the Wharf of the Chester River Steamboat Co., Crumpton, Md.
Sept. 9, 1871—6m*

NOTICE.
I would respectfully inform my friends and the public in general, that I have opened a fine assortment of
Drugs and Medicines,
to which I beg leave to call their particular attention. I am dealing with a first class house and shall endeavor to keep none but goods of the VERY BEST QUALITY.
Physicians and all others interested may rely upon having their prescriptions and orders accurately filled with FRESH and PURE MEDICINES, at prices lower than they have previously paid in this place. Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night, and all packages plainly and properly marked.
Also the principal Patent Medicines in use.
I hope by careful attention to business, and fair and honest dealing with my customers, to merit and receive a liberal share of their patronage. JOSEPH E. WEER,
oc14-tf. Kennedyville, Md.

NEW FIRM
IN THE LUMBER BUSINESS!
JOHN T. DODD & SON,
HAVING purchased the entire stock of Mr. WM. VANNORT in the Lumber business, intend to keep at the old stand a
FULL ASSORTMENT
OF
BUILDING MATERIAL,
to which we invite the attention of consumers, comprising in part of Select Cullings, 4-4, 6-4 and 8-4 White Pine, 5-8 Siding.
Yellow Pine Dressed Flooring,
White Pine Scantling and Bill Stuff,
Hemlock Joist, Scantling & Bill Stuff,
White Pine and Hemlock Fencing,
White Pine and Cypress Shingles,
Laths, Pales, Window Sash glazed,
Panel Doors, and
Window Shutters.
☞ All Lumber WILL BE SOLD AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
We hope by attention to our business to merit a full share of public patronage. We also continue the CARPENTERING and UNDERTAKING BUSINESS
JOHN T. DODD & SON.
Chestertown, July 15, 1871.

Clothing! Clothing!
GENTLEMEN'S
FURNISHING GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES!
HATS AND CAPS, &c.
L. HECHT, having bought out the interest of his brother in the above business, will continue the same at the old stand on his own account, and on a more extensive scale. His stock consists of such goods as are suited to this market, and will be sold at such prices as to
DEFY COMPETITION!
☞ Particular attention will be paid to the Department of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
SUITS OF THE BEST QUALITY will be MADE TO ORDER, and a fit and satisfaction guaranteed.
Thankful for the patronage extended to the late firm, he hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to please, to merit a continuance of the same. L. HECHT.
Chestertown, Aug, 29, 1871—tf.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles
&c., &c.
JUST RECEIVED AT
W. G. RUSSELL'S,
FROM NEW YORK,
A large and well selected stock of
Watches, Clocks and Spectacles,
which will be sold *fifty per cent. cheaper* than can be bought on the Shore.
He is also prepared to do any and all kinds of Repairs on Watches, Clocks or Jewelry at short notice, and much cheaper than can be done in the State. *All work guaranteed for one year.* Satisfaction given or money refunded.
☞ Ask for W. G. RUSSELL, adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr. sep30-3m.

Cucumber Wood Pumps!
EDWARD CARTY, Agent,
WOULD announce that, in addition to his usual line of business, he has on hand and is prepared to put in, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, the celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps, manufactured by Wilson & Walton, Wilmington, Del.
All orders will receive prompt attention.
s30-6t. EDW. CARTY, Chestertown.

COAL! COAL!
ALL persons who wish to lay in their coal at a reduced price can do so by leaving their orders with J. T. TWILLEY or F. ALDRIDGE, which will be filled at a small advance for the cash. 2240 pounds a ton sep2-2m.
NOTICE.—All persons, black and white, are warned against crossing or gunning on any of my property, after this date, as I will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.
sep30-2m. J. C. MANN.
TO RENT,
For the ensuing year,
THE STORE HOUSE and DWELLING on Main Street, now occupied by E. Ryland. To a good tenant it will be rented low.
Apply to W. J. VANNORT.
Sept. 23, 1871—tf.
FOR RENT, for the year 1871, the the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by William Cannon. For terms, apply to
WM. VANNORT.
n19-tf
C. F. STAM & BRO.,
APOTHECARIES,
Cor. High and Court Sts., Chestertown, Md.
Have just received a large lot of
WINDOW GLASS,
of all sizes, which they are selling very cheap.
Sept. 30, 1871.
PURE SPICE.—Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Allspice, Nutmegs, Sage, Mustard, Black and Red Pepper—all can be obtained, ground, at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.
NATURAL MINERAL WATER
FOR THE DEBILITATED.
VICHY, KISSENGEN, CONGRESS
and other Waters, for sale at
WICKES' DRUG STORE
PURE CIDER VINEGAR
for sale by
Sept. 9. MRS. A. M. SMITH.
CIDER VINEGAR,
Reliable for Pickling,
on hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
ARE you in want of NECK TIES, call at S. Merritt & Co's., where you will find a full line of Black Ties and Bows; fancy Ties and Bows; and Scarfs, all of the latest styles.
A FULL assortment of UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS, Merino, all wool, Cotton, and Red Flannel; also Colored over Shirts, very handsome, and Hickory Shirts can be found at S. MERRITT & CO'S.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1871. No. 23.

NO TIME FOR HATE.

Begone with feud! away with strife,
Our human hearts unmating;
Let us be friends again, since life
Is all too short for hating,
So dull the day, so dim the way,
So rough the road we're faring;
Far better wend with faithful friend
Then stalk along unerring.

The barren fig, the withered vine,
Are types of selfish living;
But souls that give, like thine and mine,
Renew their life by giving.
While cypress waves o'er early graves,
On all the way we're going,
Far better plant where seed is scant
Than crush the fruit that's growing.

Away with scorn! since die we must,
And rest on one low pillow;
There are no rivals in the dust,
No foes beneath the willow.
So dry the bowers, so few the flowers
Our weary path discloses;
Far better stoop where daisies droop
Than trample over roses!

O, what are all the joys we hold,
Compared to joys above us?
And what are rank, and power, and gold,
Against the hearts that love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
So closely Death is waiting—
God sends us space for loving grace,
But leaves no time for hating.

Little Causes of Death.

There are times when a man is in such vigorous health, that it seems as if nothing could hurt him.

A young lady alighted from her carriage in Central Park and stood upon the damp grass for half an hour, listening to the music of the band; the feet became cold, a chill struck through her system, and she died in a few days of a disease in the throat.

Recently a young lady from New York was visiting some of the interesting places in Rome; becoming weary, she sat on a stone bench for a few moments, and has been paralyzed from her waist down, ever since.

A person walks one summer's day to some public exhibition or picture gallery; it feels refreshingly cool on first entrance, time passes unawares, when all at once an ugly chill runs down the back, and next day there is a cold which is to worry and annoy for weeks, if not for months. Very many, especially delicate ladies, "get their death" in this way, in visiting picture galleries and public buildings; the precaution should be taken always on such occasions to have an extra shawl along even in the hottest days of summer, to be thrown over the shoulders, and if the gloves are kept on, it is a great aid in preventing the system from cooling off too rapidly.

It is a simple and a very little thing to take a bath. A young lawyer took a bath some years ago, in this city; he stayed in too long, became chilled, and was a cripple all his days, for forty years afterwards.

Many a person has been found dead in the bath-tub, from attempting to enjoy that luxury too soon after eating. Never bathe, hot or cold, on a full stomach; the most perfectly safe time for taking any kind of bath is before breakfast, for then there is the least danger that the system is overheated, and then too it has the most vigor, the greatest power of recreation, the greatest ability of resisting the influence of cold.

It is usual for sea-bathes to be taken in the middle of the forenoon or afternoon; but considering the hot sun, sending its fiercest rays on the head, it would be wiser and safer to select the early morning.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

ELEPHANT'S REVENGE AND GRATITUDE.—The elephant, with a sort of humorous justice, is given to return injuries or insults in kind. In Madagascar, an elephant's cornac, happening to have a cocoanut in hand, thought fit, out of bravado, to break it on the animal's head. The elephant made no protest at the time; but next day, passing a fruit-stand, he took a cocoanut in his trunk, and returned the cornac's compliment so vigorously on the head that he killed him on the spot.

If vindictive, the elephant is also grateful. At Pondicherry, a soldier who treated an elephant to a dram of arrack every time he received his pay, found himself the worse for liquor. When the guard were about to carry him off to prison, he took refuge under the elephant and fell asleep. His protector would let no one approach, and watched him carefully all night. In the morning, after caressing with his trunk, he dismissed him to settle with the authorities as best he could.

Both revenge and gratitude imply intelligence: still more does the application of an unforseen expedient. A train of artillery going to Seringapatum had to cross the shingly bed of a river. A man who was sitting on a gun-carriage fell; in another second the wheel would have passed over his body. An elephant walking by the side of the carriage saw the danger, and instantly, without any order from his keeper, lifted the wheel from the ground, leaving the man uninjured.

ADROITLY HIT.—A minister was much annoyed while preaching by persons talking and laughing. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said: "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church. In the early part of my ministry I made a great mistake; as I was preaching a young man who sat just before me was constantly laughing and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service one of the official members said to me, 'Brother ——, you made a great mistake. That young man whom you reproved is an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church lest I should repeat that mistake, and reprove another idiot." During the rest of that sermon at least there was good order.

OUR ANCESTORS.—Talk about ancestry! a writer, who seems to have had the time, as well as the curiosity, gives the following: Every human being on the face of the globe is compelled, by the demand of nature, to have two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, 16 ancestors in the fourth generation back, 32 in the fifth, 256 in the eighth, 32,786 in the fifteenth, almost 1,050,000 in the twentieth, and nearly 1,083,000,000 in the thirtieth. The whole number of one's ancestors in the fiftieth generation is 5,362,794,914,214,046, a multitude which no man can number and no mind conceive. The blood of this vast host is running through the veins of every mortal on the earth, and that reckoning back only fifty generations.

Thrilling and Tragical Spectacle.

The recent shocking baloon accident at Paoli, Indiana, is thus described more in detail by a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette:*

Professor Wilbur was engaged by the Orange county (Indiana) Fair to make an ascension in his hot air balloon, each day of the fair. On each ascension but the last he had check ropes attached to allow the balloon to go no higher than he desired; but on Saturday evening, September 30, the closing day of the fair, he detached the lines to allow the ærial to take him whithersoever it would. Mr. Knapp, the editor of the Orange County *Union*, had arranged to make the ascent with Professor Wilbur. After inflating the ballon to its utmost capacity, Mr. Knapp stepped into the car. The Professor had hold of the rope which attached the car to the balloon, and gave the work "let go." From some cause he failed to reach the car in time. As the car began to rise, Professor Wilbur kept hold of the rope and attempted to get in. He succeeded in getting his elbow over and inside the edge of the basket, his body outside and feet dangling in the air, and in this perilous position started up. When about 15 or 20 feet from the ground the car came in contact with one of the ropes that held the balloon while being inflated and threw Mr. Knapp out, who fell to the ground, sustaining considerable injury. The balloon being lightened of part of the weight shot upward almost with the speed of an arrow. Prof. Wilbur still clinging to the basket and endeavoring to gain the car, ascended to the height of about one mile, as near as could be guessed, and when at that altitude the spectators were horror stricken to see him loose his hold and fall to the earth.

It was truly a heartrending spectacle, and one which we may hope to never see again. Men and women shouting, shrieking, screaming and falling upon their knees, and in the anguish of their hearts imploring heaven to protect him. But prayers and sympathy were unavailing. The Professor was seen high up in the air with face down, arms and legs extended, his body in a circular motion descending at a fearful speed. He was about one minute in falling, and struck the earth with his head first, bursting it open. The sound of the fall was heard by the citizens of Paoli a half a mile from the place. His hat, which came off a few seconds before he let go, fell within four feet from him shortly after he reached the ground, he having passed it about midway down.

The balloon rose to an immense height, and taking a northwesterly direction, landed some three miles from the scene of the disaster. His wife witnessed the terrible tragedy.

And the Bridegroom Came Not.

A SINGULAR STORY.

The Baltimore *Bulletin* relates a singular story in which the Rev. Benjamin Bausman, formerly of Lancaster county, and well known to many of our citizens, occupied, though innocently, a very prominent place. It seems that in the beautiful village of Middletown, Frederick county, Maryland, there resides a maiden lady about thirty-five years of age, named Malinda Shaffer, who possesses property to the value of about $10,000. A short time since the lady announced her intended marriage, and stated that the bridegroom was Rev. Mr. Bausman, of Reading, Pa. The announcement caused a great flutter in the social circles of Middletown and Frederick, and the matter was the subject of much conversation. Miss Shafer, however, made extensive preparations in the purchase of a trousseau, and the day was fixed for the wedding. This was to have been on the 31st of August. On the 30th everything was in readiness; the cake and confectionery were piled on the tables of Miss Shaffer's house in a way that made the small boys mouths water when they took surreptitious peeps through the blinds; the house was garnered and swept and polished; and Miss S. retired to bed in a state of mental exaltation, fondly caressing the gold engagement ring which she had purchased herself some time previously. The sequel to the story is thus told: So admirably had all her plans been laid, and so consistent had she been in everything, that it was only on the day following that her friends discovered that the Rev. Mr. Bausman was in blissful ignorance of the honor which awaited him, and that so far as any marriage was concerned he was altogether uninterested and uninvolved. Every one in Frederick and Middletown sympathized sincerely with the unhappy lady, who evidently firmly believed that the Rev. Mr. B. was coming, that she was engaged to him, and that she had been corresponding with him. Indeed, as the Frederick *Union* says, "she thinks that some accident, some dispensation of Providence, prevented his coming at the time appointed, but that he will surely come she doubts not." Mr. Bausman's consternation, alarm and bewilderment may be better imagined than described, when he received the inquiries poured in on him. He wrote to the Rev. Mr. Rupley, of Middletown, declaring solemnly before his Maker that he never knew her, never met or saw her to his knowledge, never had any correspondence with her, good, bad or indifferent. She has his picture hanging in her room, and avowed that she had been in correspondence with him. She probably purchased his picture somewhere; and it has been ascertained that she never got letters, as she stated. It seems that some ten years ago she saw him and heard him preach, and since then the unhappy gentleman had been innocently ruining her peace of mind. He is a very talented clergyman, popular at Reading, and has been to the Holy Land and written a book about it, which Miss Shaffer has read.—Good-looking young clergyman should avoid this sort of thing, and leaving their photographs where impressionable young spinsters can get them.

A GENEROUS mind does not feel as belonging to itself alone, but to the whole human race. We are born to serve our fellow creatures.

EVERY man has his weak side; and it is very often the case that this weak side is the best part of the man.

THE three things most difficult are, to keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

POLITICS IN THE PULPIT.

Old Brudder Pete's Sermon on Wolves in Sheep's Clothing.

"Beware of men dat come to you in sheep's clothing, but within are raving wolves."

Belubbed Brudderin:—I is gwine to do on dis de present 'casion what I nebber done afore, since I commenced spoundin' de gospel: I'se gwine to preach a political sarmint. I is a free American of African 'scent, and I'se got jist as good right to preach politics as brudder Beecher, or any oder man.

De tex say, "Bewar of men dat come to you in sheep's clothin'."

Now bredderin, de question axes itself what is sheep's clothin'. Sheep's clothin' you ali know, is *wool;* and you all know likewise, dat de black man got wool stid of har, on his criniology. So, widout stretchin de figger mor'in a polititioner sometimes stretches his conscience, we may read de tex in dis wise: Bewar of de white man dat comes to you in *wool,* dat is, comes to you in de guise of black man; dat make out dey lub de black man; dat dey feel like de black man; but widin dey are raven wolves, seekin nigger votes.

Dey come to us in sheep's clothin'; dey call you fellow citizen; dey is laborin and sufferin persecution for de sake of de black man; dey respect 'steem dar colored bredderin'; dey lub dar colored siteren.

Dey come to us in sheep's clothin; dey is gwine to do great things for de black man; dey is gwine to gib ebery black man a farm, and ebery woman a grand pianer, and larn all de little nigs to cipher multiplication and talk Greek. Dey is gwine to gib de black man franchises, and cibil rites, and buros, and pluribus unums, and debil knows what; make crismus cum twice a year, and ebery third year a jubilo. Bewar ob dem, my bredderin; dey lubs de black man and de black woman like de wolf lubs de sheep, and dat, you know, is for de sake of de sheep meat.

Dey is ravenin wolves, my brudderin, seekin niggers votes.

Dey are broken-winded politicianers, my bruderin, dat decent white men won't vote fur, and dey thinks dey can get de votes ob de black men, by pullin de wool over dey eyes. Dat's why dey go in fur nigger suffrage; when de Lord knows de nigger's done sufferin enough already wid dar foolishness. What good it gwine to do a nigger to vote? It ain't gwine to put meal in de barrel, meat in de pot, taters in de ashes, nor corn in de hoss troff. What you know bout de law, my brudderin. Which ob you would know a tariff from a tarripin, if ye's to meet it by moonlight? Which way would you start to go to Congress, if anybody was fool nuff to elect you dar? Bruddern, dey sometimes take de eyeses and noses in Congress; and sometimes dar are more noses dan eyeses. Has any ob you got sense enough to tell how dat mout be? If you don't know nuffin bout de laws, how you gwine to make de laws, or mend de laws? I knowed a smart nigger once who undertook to mend his watch. He got it to pieces in less dan no time; but arter he worked at it awhile, de debbil himself could'nt put it togedder. Dat's bout de fix you'll get the government in if you go to tinkerin wid it. Better be hoein corn to make bread for ole oman and de chilluns. You all knows how to do dat, but you don't know how to make laws, nor mend 'em, and you don't know what sort of men to choose to do it. You just as apt to vote for a fool as King Solomon, and you a heap apter to vote for a rascul dan a good man, kase de tex ses it's de ravenin wolf dat comes in sheep clothin; and de black man can't tell de sheep from de wolf. Dat's what dese mean white men knows; and dat's de reason dey want you to vote. Dey fraid spectable white folks, won't vote for 'em, and dey think dey can fool de black man, cause dey don't know nuffin, and is easy soft-sowdered. Dar's chesnuts in de fire, my bredderen, and monkey wants 'em; he rake 'em out wid de cat's paws; if it burn de cat whar's de difference, so's it don't burn de monkey. What do mean white men care how much de nigger suffer, so dey get and keep de offices. What dey care if a hundred sassy, fool niggers get kill, as did at Orleans, so as dey can get up a hellabellu again de rebels, as dey call cleber white men; and get a 'scuse to hab de handle ob de wice turned one more time, and dey git de rule ob dar betters. Bewar ob dem my brudderin. When we monkeys see chesnuts in de fire and begin to be mighty perlite to de cat, let de cat take care ob her paws.

Dey is ravinen wolves, my belubbed, seekin whom dey may devour. Dey show dar lub for de black man by taxin his cotton three cents a pound, while his little chillums is cryin for bread, his blankets a dollar a par, while he is shibberin wid de cold; and some of us what's got a little property, dey'll commidate wid de lone ob a little money an take a morgige for duble de 'mount, an when it's due an we can't pay de morgige, dey sell de property and buy it for dar selves. Bewar, my breddered of de 'commodations of dese shafers. Bewar of all dese white polititioners what makes pretends dat you good as dey is. Bewar of dem, belubbed bredderin; if you lets dem fool you wid dar soft-sowder, you'll be wus dan poor Esau, who sold his birthrit fur a mess of potash; and he mought ov knowd fore he trade for it, dat twant fit to eat, but only to make soup out'n. Finally, in conclusion, my brudderin, bewar of men dat comes to you in sheep's clothin, but widin dey is ravenin wolves.

IDLE GIRLS.—It is a painful spectacle in families where the mother is the drudge to see the daughters, elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease with their drawing, their music, their fancy work and their reading, beguiling themselves of the lapse of hours, days and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but, as a necessary consequence of neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, laying hold of every newly invented stimulant to rouse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate, when they dare not blame their God, for having placed them where they are. These individuals will often tell you, with an air of affected compassion (for who can believe it real?) that poor, dear mamma is working herself to death; yet no sooner do you proprose that they should assist her, than they declare she is quite in her element; in short she never would be happy if she only had half as much to do.

"THE wife's secret"—Her opinion of her husband.

A MODEL LOVE LETTER.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE—THE RAPTURES OF CUPID.

Myers *vs.* Harris.—This was one of those rare and peculiar cases—breach of promise of marriage—and occupied the greater part of the forenoon. From the evidence, it appears that the parties both live in or near Onondaga, that Harris had been a frequent visitor for about two years and a half at the house of the plaintiff—a widow woman nearly thirty years of age, with three children. It seems to have been the opinion of the friends of the plaintiff (and no doubt she thought so herself) that Harris would marry her; but he (Harris) from some unaccountable cause, a few months ago, suddenly discovered that he loved another young lady better, and verified his belief a short time since by marrying that other lady. Hence this action was brought by the plaintiff to recover damages, to apply as a salve to her wounded affections. The following tender epistle, sent by the loving swain, will interest our readers, and we recommend it as a model love letter:

"MY DEAR MRS. M.:—Every time I think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn-dasher. Sensations of unutterable joy caper over it like young goates over a stable roof, and thrill through it like Spanish needles through a pair of tow lin trousers. As a gosling swimmeth with delight in a mud-puddle, so swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of estatic rapture thicker than the hairs of a blacking brush, and brighter than the eyes of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbers, and, borne on their invisible wings, your image stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it, like a pointer snapping at a blue-bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered, and my brain whirled around like a bumble-bee under a glass tumbler. My eyes stood open like cellar doors in a country town, and lifted up my ears to catch the silvery accents of your voice.—My tongue refused to wag, and in silent adoration I drank in the sweet infection of love, as a thirsty man swalloweth a tumbler of hot whiskey punch.

"Since the light of your face fell upon my life I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself up by my boot-straps to the top of the church steeple, and pull the bell rope for singing school. Day and night you are in my thoughts. When Aurora, blushing like a bride, rises from her saffron colored couch; when the jaybird pipes his tuneful lay in the apple tree by the spring house; when the chanticleer's shrill clarion heralds the coming morn; when the awakening pig arises from his bed and grunteth, and goeth for his morning refreshments; when the drowsy beetle wheeles to droning flight at sultry noontide; and when the lowing herds come home at milking time, I think of thee; and like a piece of gum elastic, my heart stretches clear across my bosom. Your hair is like the mane of a sorrel horse powdered with gold; and the brass pins skewered through your waterfall fill me with unbounded awe. Your forehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat. Your eyes are glorious to behold. In their liquid depths I see legions of little cupids bathing, like a cobart of ants in an old army cracker. When their fire hit me upon my manly breast, it pennetrated my whole anatomy, as a load of birdshot through a rotten apple. Your nose is from a chunk of Parian marble, and your mouth is puckered with sweetness. Nectar lingers on your lips, like honey on a bear's paw; and myriads of unfledged kisses are there, ready to fly out and light somewhere, like blue-birds out of their parents nest. Your laugh rings in my ears like the wind harp's strain, or the bleat of the stray lamb on a bleak hillside. The dimples on your cheeks are like bowers beds of roses, or hollows in cakes of home-made sugar.

"I am dying to fly to thy presence, and pour out the burning eloquence of my love, as thrifty housewives pour out hot coffee. Away from you I am as melancholy as a sick rat. Sometimes I can hear the June bugs of despondency buzzing in my ears, and feel the cold lizards of despair crawling down my back. Uncouth fears, like a thousand minnows, nibble at my spirits; and my soul is pierced with doubts like an old cheese is bored with skippers.

"My love for you is stronger than the smell of Ceffey's patent butter, or the kick of a young cow, and more unselfish than a kitten's first caterwaul. As a song bird hankers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for the fresh bacon in the trap, as mean pup hankers for new milk, so I long for thee.

"You are fairer than a speckled pullet, sweeter than a Yankee doughnut fried in sorghum molasses, brighter than a top-plumage on the head of a muscovy duck. You are candy kisses, raisins, pound cake, and sweetened toddy altogether.

"If these few remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I shall be as happy as a woodpecker on a cherry tree, or a stage horse on a green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passions, I will pine away like a poisoned bed-bug, and fall away from a flourishing vine of life an untimely branch; and in coming years, when the shadows grow from the hills, and the philosophical frog sings his cheerful evening hymns, you, happy in anothers love, can come and drop a tear and catch a cold upon the last resting place of Yours, affectionately, "H."

Verdict for the plaintiff, and $500 damages.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

THE high-toned Republicans of Massachusetts open exercises in their meetings by singing:

Of all the words of tongue or pen,
The best of these, we won't have Ben!
Of negroes we make a continual feast,
But hanker not to swallow a beast.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Spoons don't count any more.

"DOES your arm pain you much, sir?" asked a young lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near her in a mixed assembly, and throw his arms across the back of her chair and slightly touched her neck. "No, Miss, it does not; why do you ask?" "I noticed it was considerably out of place, sir," replied she, "that's all." The arm was removed.

To flatter women adroitly one must know three things—what they are, what they think they are, and what they want other people to think they are.

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.

Josh Billings Under Oath.

Josh Billings being duly sworn, testifys as follers:

Eight won't go into six and hev mutch ov enny thing left over. Menny a yung feller haz found out this sum in arithmetiks by trieing tew get a number 8 foot into a number 6 boot.

Virtew, in one respect, is like munny. That which we have tew work the hardest for sticks tew us the best.

Men ov phew but aktiv branes hav the best exekutive abilitys. Their banes are like a bullit—compakt, and go strate for the bull's eye.

Affektashun never improved ennybody yet. It is better tew be a devil than a hypokrit.

I have often herd thare was men who knu more than they could tell, but I never met one. I have often met thoze who could tell a grate deal more than they did know, and was willing to sware to it besides.

To be proof against flattery, a man must have no vanity, and such a man never existed; if he did he iz one ov the lost arts.

Hope has