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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—6m.

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.

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.*

Road Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned, examiners, appointed by the Honorable County Commissioners for Kent county, to examine and determine whether the public convenience requires the

OPENING OF A PUBLIC ROAD,

in the Fourth Election District of Kent county, through the lands of Thomas W. Hynson, William Morris and Stephen Lecates, commencing at the division line between Dr. J. A. Perkins and Wm. N. E. Wickes, and running on thro' the lands of the above named persons, until it intersects the public road leading from Chestertown to Worton, at or near the public school house on the corner of said Lecates farm, and continue the said road, if deemed advisable, across the county until it intersects the new road at the corner of the late Wm. T. Baker's farm, on the Belair road,—hereby give notice, that they will meet on

WEDNESDAY, November 14th, 1871,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the School House near Mr. Stephen Lecates' gate, to prosecute the duties of their commission.

JAMES P. DeCORSE,
ISAAC PARSONS,
ROBERT E. WALLIS,
October 14, 1871—3m. Examiners.

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,
oct4tf Kennedyville, Md.

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.

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
jan7 tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1871. No. 27.

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 c advertising rates.

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

Proclamation of Thansgiving.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
ANNAPOLIS, November 2, 1871.

WHEREAS, a tribute of thanksgiving and praise is ever due to Almighty God, the giver of all good, for the countless blessings bounteously bestowed on us, and the annual appointment by the Executive of a day of public thanksgiving, to be observed by the people of our State, has been sanctioned by long usage:

Now, therefore, I, Oden Bowie Governor of the State of Maryland, do by this my proclamation appoint and set apart

Thursday, the 30th of November,

as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God, and do hereby earnestly commend its proper and grateful observance as such to the people of the State of Maryland.

(L. S.) Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, the second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

ODEN BOWIE.

By the Governor:
R. C. HOLLYDAY, Secretary of State.
Nov. 11-3t.

Small Fruit Plants, &c.

100,000 STRAWBERRY of the leading varieties,
40,000 DOOLITTLE (BLACK-CAP) RASPBERRY,
20,000 PHILADELPHIA do.
20,000 BRANDYWINE do.
10,000 Davidson's Thornless, do.
100 HERSTINE, do.,

Together with a general assortment of NURSERY STOCK, which is of my own growth.

Also, Barling's Patent PRUNING SHEARS, which are superior to any other article of the kind, and which I have the exclusive right to sell in Kent county.

For sale by R. E. WALLIS,
oc28-5m. near Kennedyville

☞ *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.

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. Kliason, 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.

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*

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 MOTHERS.
Liebig's FOOD for INFANTS.

This valuable and popular Food for Infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

IF you wan' good Under-Shirts, Socks or Drawers, you will find a full assortment at the new Clothing store of
oct7. S. MERRITT & CO.

IF you are in want of nice LINEN FRONT SHIRTS, call at the new Clothing Store of S. MERRITT & CO.

TO-DAY'S BLESSING.

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced birds had flown;
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange, that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when Winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed of such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory.
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

MAN AND WIFE—*How to Live Happy.*—Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is a great deal of human nature and good sense in it:

"Harmony in the married state is the very first object to be aimed at. Nothing can preserve affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each to consider the love of the other of more value than any object whatever on which the wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life. And though opposition in a single instance will hardly of itself produce alienation, yet every one has his pouch into which all these little oppositions are put; while that is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why; because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But he finds his affections wearied out by a constant stream of little checks and obstacles. Other sources of discontent, very common indeed, are the little cross-purposes of husband and wife, in common conversation, a disposition in either to criticise and question whatever the other says, a desire always to demonstrate and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in sympathy. Nothing is so goading. Much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a light different from what we do, to leave him in quiet possession of his view. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant; and if important, let it pass for the present, and wait for a softer moment and more conciliary occasion of revising the subject together. It is wonderful how many persons are rendered unhappy by inattention to these little rules of prudence."

A HAPPY WOMAN.—What spectacle more pleasing does the world afford than a happy woman contented in her sphere, ready at all times to benefit her little world by her exertions, and transforming the briars and thorns of life into roses of Paradise by the magic of her touch? There are those who are thus happy because they cannot help it—no misfortunes dampen their sweet smiles, and they diffuse a cheerful glow around them, as they pursue the even tenor of their way. They have the secret of contentment, whose value is above the philosopher's stone; for without seeking the baser exchange of gold, which may buy some sorts of pleasure, they convert everything they touch into joy. What their condition is makes no difference.—They may be rich or poor, high or low, admired or forsaken by the fickle world; but the sparkling fountain of happiness bubbles up in their hearts, and makes them radiantly beautiful. Though they live in a log cabin, they make it shine with a lustre that Kings and Queens may covet, and they make wealth a fountain of blessing to the children of poverty.—Happy women are the highest types of humanity, and we cannot say how much we owe them for the progress of the race.

HOW TO PREACH.—Bishop Morris being requested by Bishop Scott to address the class just received into full connection with the Cincinnati Conference, performed his duty in the following brief style:

"Brethren, after trying the experiment you have deliberately chosen to preach the Gospel for life. I mean you have chosen to *preach* the Gospel—not to read compositions. To preach means to, with the voice, proclaim the Gospel to the people, face to face.

"The more religion you have, the deeper you are experienced in the Scriptures, the better you can preach the Gospel.—Now, to love God with all the heart, is the first and great commandment; and the second, to love your neighbor as yourself, is like unto it. Keep these and it will be well with you.

"In preparation for the pulpit, for no man can preach right without preparation, have reference to two things. The first is: When you speak, be sure to say something; and the second is, quit when you are done."

THERE is great danger in ungovernable feeling. The temptation is great to indulge from mere pleasure of indulgence, and from the admiration given to feeling. It is easier to grain credit for goodness by a glistening eye, while listening to some story, than for self-sacrifice, by patient usefulness. It is easier to get credit for spirituality, by thrilling at some impassioned speech on the platform, or sermon from the pulpit, than by living a life of justice, mercy and truth. And hence religious life degenerates into mere indulgence of feeling, the excitement of religious meetings, or the utterance of strong emotion. In this sickly strife, life wastes away, and the man or woman becomes weak instead of strong.

I AM almost convinced that there never yet was an instance in which kindness has been fairly exercised, but that it has subdued the enemy opposed to it. Its first efforts may not succeed any more than one shower of rain can reclaim a burning desert; but let it repeatedly shed the dew of its holy influence upon the revengeful soul, and it will soon become beautiful with every flower of tenderness. Let any person put the question to himself, whether under any circumstances, he can resist continued kindness? And a voice of affection will answer, that good is omnipotent in overcoming evil.

The Great Crown-Jewel of Russia.

As three brothers named Schafras were one day walking through the principal street of Bagdad, the eldest of them stopped suddenly, and, pointing to a stranger on the other side of the way, cried:

"See, there is the Afghan we have looked for so long!"

"Don't let us lose sight of him again," said the others, and all three went toward the stranger, who seemed astonished.

"God is God! fear not," began the eldest of the brothers. "I am Schafras, of Bassora, to whom you once came to sell a large diamond, called the 'Moon of the Mountains,' and other precious stones.—These are my brothers, who, like myself, are pleased that we have found you, as we hope now to be able to make a bargain."

"Oh! woe is me, good sirs, I am no longer the possessor of these treasures," replied the Afghan.

"What have you done with them?"

"Allah be praised! I have just sold them to the Jew Mardocha, of this city."

"For what price?"

"For 65,000 piasters and two handsome horses."

"You were a fool and Mardocha a thief!" cried Schafras angrily. "I would have given you twice that sum for the stones."

"God is great! They were offered to you for half the sum; why were you such a fool as not to take them?"

"Because I thought you a thief, and my conscience would not allow me to buy stolen goods. But what can not be cured must be endured. Where does Mardocha the Jew live?"

"I will show you, good sirs, that there may be no ill-feeling between us."

The Afghan led the way to the house of the Jew, which was on the bank of the river Tigris. The brothers then thanked him kindly, and the eldest went to see if he could make a bargain with Mardocha.

"Son of Israel," said he, "you have a diamond called the 'Moon of the Mountains,' a sapphire called the 'Eye of Allah,' and other precious stones, which you have lately bought of a wandering Afghan, who did not come in possession of them honestly. I will give you a handsome sum for your bargain."

"How much?" asked the Israelite, with the air of a man who knows his business and the value of his goods.

"You gave 65,000 piasters and a pair of horses for them. I will give you 75,000 piasters, and take the risk."

"I should be sorry to see you a loser," replied the Jew, with an ironical smile.

"I will double the sum you gave for them," said Schafras.

"Not for a million would I give them to you. Go your way; you know not the value of what you would purchase."

The Armenian took his leave, inwardly cursing the Jew.

"He knows too much for us—I could make no bargain with the Jewish dog!" said Schafras to his brothers.

"Then we must take them without a bargain," said the youngest in a significant tone. His companions assented.

They now withdrew in order to decide upon the plan they should pursue. That night the three villians murdered Mardocha, and threw his body out of his window into the Tigris. Then they took all his money and jewels and hurried away. The danger they ran of being detected was far less than it would have been in most other countries. Who in Bagdad troubles himself about a lonely Jew?

The next morning the three brothers accidentally met the Afghan.

"Well, sirs, what success?" he asked.

"God is God, and Mahomet is his Prophet," answered the eldest. "The jewels are ours, and to celebrate our good fortune, you must sup with us this evening in our tent beyond the city."

The unsuspecting Afghan went with them to their tent, which was pitched in an out-of-the-way place on the bank of the Tigris, and there he supped for the last time. Schafras was always supplied with a fatal poison, some of which they mixed in the Afghan's food. When he was dead they threw his body into the Tigris, saying:

"Go hence, fool, and be company for the Jew. Thus we destroy all knowledge of the precious stones."

Then they struck their tent, mounted their camels, and hastened to a solitary spot in order to examine and divide their treasures. They had no trouble with the money. Not so, however, with the jewels, for the large diamond alone was of greater value than all the rest. Each one wanted it for his share. The dispute seemed likely to lead to a serious altercation, when the eldest brother made the following proposal:

"By rights, the large diamond should be mine," said he, "for it was I who recognized the Afghan. But for me you would not have found him in Bagdad. In order, however, that there may be harmony among the sons of my mother, we will contend no longer, but leave the matter to the decision of the Prophet. To-morrow morning each one shall narrate the dream he has to-night, and he who can adduce the clearest proof of the favor of the Prophet shall have the 'Moon of the Mountains.' This we swear by the beards of our fathers."

The younger brothers were content with this proposition, for each one thought he could surpass the others in imagining a dream that would appear to come from the Prophet. But the eldest brother mixed some of the poison he always carried about his person in the evening meal of the other two, and saw them die with fiendish delight.

He now gathered together all his treasures, mounted his camel and rode away. The other camels he left to their fate, and the bodies of his murdered brothers to the vultures. His plan was to leave the country as speedily as possible, and make his way to some European court, where he could dispose of the "Moon of the Mountains" for a high price. On the road he sold his camel, dressed himself as a beggar, and so, after many adventures and great fatigue, he reached Constantinople, where he took passage in a Dutch ship for Amsterdam. Here feeling himself safe, he no longer made any secret of his possessions, but giving himself out to be a jeweler, he offered his most valuable stones for sale to the ambassadors of the principal European courts.

The "Moon of the Mountains" and the "Eye of Allah" were not wholly unknown in Europe. They had for many years been in the possession of the royal family of Persia, and it was said that after the assassination of Nadir Schah they, together with other precious stones, were stolen by common soldiers who were ignorant of their value. It was, therefore, only necessary for Schafras to state what he had to excite the interest of the amateurs.

But for a long time there was no one who seemed inclined to enter into negotiations with him for the purchase of the large diamond and the wonderful sapphire. As, however, the Moslem was well supplied with money, and had, besides, a number of small stones that were easily available, he waited patiently, feeling certain that sooner or later a customer would present himself.

The first serious inquiry after the price of the "Moon of the Mountains" came from Catharine II. of Russia. In St. Petersburg, where they were always well informed with regard to what transpired at the Persian court, they were most competent to judge of the real value of the stone.

The robber and murderer demanded 500,000 rubles, a life annuity of 10,000 rubles, and a patent of nobility.

Catharine II. ordered one of her ministers to invite the pretended diamond merchant to St. Petersburg, that the Court jeweler might examine the diamond, and estimate its value.

The minister ordered the court-jeweler to hold out to the Armenian the hope that the Empress would accept his proposal, and in the mean time to lead him into all sorts of excesses and expenditures.

Schafras went to St. Petersburg, and soon fell into the trap that had been set for him. Soon all his ready money was gone, and, as he had credit everywhere, it being known that he had business with the court, it was not long before he was "over head and ears" in debt. This was what the minister wanted.

By the Russian law any foreigner may be prevented from leaving the country so long as he is in debt. The supposition was that the Armenian would at last be compelled to dispose of his diamond for whatever price he could get.

"Tell him that her majesty has decided not to accede to his exhorbitant demands; and then, if he must sell, pretend that you will buy it on your own account, and offer him one-quarter of what the stone is worth."

Such were the instructions of the minister to the court-jeweler. The message and the offer of the jeweler opened Schafra's eyes. "God is good and Mahomet is his Prophet!" he murmured. "These Christian dogs want to cheat me out of that for which I have periled my soul.—The fools have got me into debt, and think now I shall be compelled to take any price they choose to offer me; but they shall see that a follower of the Prophet is a match for this whole nation of rascals."

Schafras now very adroitly encouraged the belief that he would soon be compelled to part with the diamond for the price offered him, while he secretly disposed of a portion of his smaller jewels, paid his debts, and left the country on board of an English vessel.

When they came to look for the Moslem he was nowhere to be found, which was very embarrassing for the minister, as Catharine was greatly incensed at the loss of the stone, and demanded that it should be obtained, cost what it might.

For several years every effort of the Russian Court to find Schafras proved futile, but finally they succeeded in tracking him to Smyrna. They again invited him to St. Petersburg, and made him every promise to induce him to accept the invitation. "Ask Her Majesty if she expects to catch an old fox a second time in the same trap?" was the reply. "To save time and words, listen to my ultimatum. I demand a patent of nobility and 800,000 rubles, which must be paid immediately. I will wait here a month for your reply. If my conditions are not accepted, I now solemnly swear by the beard of the Prophet that Catharine II. shall never be the possessor of the 'Moon of the Mountains.'"

The result was that the Empress finally acceded to these exhorbitant demands and Schafras, the robber and murderer, who was now a Russian nobleman, returned to his native city, Astrachan, where he married and had seven daughters.

The end of the villain was such as his life fully merited. One of his sons in-law, for whose convenience he lived too long, poisoned him. Before his death he made a full confession of his crimes.

The major portion of his great wealth, amounting to several millions, was confiscated by the Russian Government. The remainder was soon squandered by his heirs, and several of his descendants are now living in extreme poverty.

And this is the history of the "Moon of the Mountains," one of the Russian crown diamonds.

Blunders of Bashfulness.

If there is any defect more striking than another in American character, it is bashfulness. Young America, in particular, is painfully affected by it. An incident is mentioned by a correspondent, who was desired by his aunt to go over to neighbor Shaw's and see if he had any straw for sale for filling beds. "Mr. Shaw," said our informant, was blessed with a goodly number of Misses Shaw, and I therefore felt a little timid at encountering them. To make the matter worse, I arrived just as the family were seated at dinner. Stopping at the doorway, hat in hand, I stammered out, "Mr. Shaw, can you spare me enough shaw to fill a couple of beds?"

"Well," replied the old gentleman, glancing around at his large family, and enjoying my mistake, "I don't know but I can; how many will you need?"

"Before I could recover, those hateful girls burst into a chorus of laughter, and I broke for home in a cold sweat."

USING FORCE.—A good natured fellow who has been nearly ruined by giving and accepting invitations to drink in a town in Nevada, and whose conscience was aroused by an attack of delirium tremens, now goes about with a revolver in his pocket and has caused it to be generally understood that if any man asks him to take a drink of liquor he will shoot him on the spot.

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.

Putting Away an Old Husband.

The poisoning of Barnabas Wagoner, at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, by a mercenary hired by the wife, is one of the most shocking events in modern criminal history. The whole account reads more like an incident of the sixteenth century, when the taking off of an individual whose existence thwarted the interest or desires of another was a matter of course.

The Wagoner case illustrates the old story of the lack of harmony between May and December, but carried out to the bitter end the uncongeniality resulting from the disparity of the ages of the mated but unmatched pair, first producing neglect and cruelty, and culminating in a desire to remove the hated object by anticipating an event which in the course of nature could not have been delayed a great while longer.

The fact that but four or five thousand dollars—all the property owned by the murdered man—was the prize for the devilish work, would encourage the notion that something other than cupidity and dislike of the husband had instigated the woman, but there was no evidence given of the existence of an "affinity."—The testimony at the inquest showed that every particle of affection for Wagoner on the part of the wife had been lost, if it ever existed. She made no secret of her feelings, and had before others threatened to break her husband's neck, and openly declared that she married him only for his money.

She hated the man but loved his pelf, and therefore adopted, as she thought, an effectual method for gratifying both feelings, by putting away the one and retaining the other. She, however, lacked the courage to personally carry out her plan; but a ready instrument was at hand, in the shape of a Dr. Froeming, who undertook to "physic" the old husband with strychnine for the magnificent sum of $200, and that part of the arrangement was faithfully carried out, the old gentleman obediently succumbing after one dose from this modern Esculapian bravo. A brother of the woman was also, according to the doctor's confession, engaged in the deed, he having acted as the go-between to settle the terms and manner of the murder. It is presumable that had not the woman's cupidity overridden her prudence she would now be an unencumbered young widow, to whom the few thousand dollars for which she risked her present and future welfare would have given additional charms in the eyes of many a bucolic admirer, unconscious that they were the wages of death. But when the deed was done the pay was not forthcoming, and, in revenge, the disgusted doctor betrayed the whole affair, in which he appears to think he had been very much ill-used.

If it do not turn out to be a case of simple black-mailing on the part of the doctor—though his self-crimination is altogether opposed to such a theory—the case will be worthy to rank with the most celebrated causes that ever came under judicial notice, and furnish a theme for sensational novel and dramatic writers to exercise their genius upon.

GRATITUDE.—As the branches of a tree return their sap to the root from whence it arose, as a river pours its streams to the sea whence its stream was supplied, so the heart of a grateful man delights in returning a benefit received. He acknowledges his obligation with cheerfulness; he looks on his benefactor with love and esteem. And if to return it be not in his power, he will nourish the memory of it in his breast with kindness. He will not forget it all the days of his life. The hand of the generous man is like the rains of heaven, which drop upon the earth, fruits and flowers. But the heart of the ungrateful is like a desert of sand, which swallows with greediness the showers that fall—burying them in his bosom to bring forth nothing.

Envy not thy benefactor, nor strive to conceal the benefit he has conferred. For though to oblige is better than to be obliged, though the act of generosity commands admiration; yet the humility of gratitude touches the heart, and is commendable in sight of God and man. But receive no favors from the hands of the proud; to the selfish and avaricious be under no obligation. The vanity of their pride will expose you to shame; their greediness and avarice will never be satisfied.

Go to Church in Time.

If people would only make the effort they could just as easily get to church at half-past ten as a quarter of an hour later, and it would be vastly more creditable to them if they would do so. We doubt if there is a church in this place, which has not several attendants who regularly come just late enough to disturb the more prompt and considerate members who go at the proper time. There are, of course, occasionally circumstances which sometimes detain individuals, but such generally slip in quietly during a hymn and disturb no one unnecessarily. It is the systematic late comers who have become hardened by frequent transgression to whom we are talking. They come in all our churches, Sunday after Sunday, just after the first hymn or the prayer, distracing the attention of the congregation and annoying the minister. Their habit is one which arises entirely from gross carelessness, and an unchristian disregard for the rights of fellow church-goers, and they should resolve to-night, when they have recovered from the first flush of angor with which they will read this article, to commence with to-morrow to go to church at the proper time. They can do it easily enough if they will.

THE way to quarrel with your wife is to wait until she is at her toilet preparatory to going out. She will be sure to ask you if her bonnet is straight. Remark that the lives of nine-tenths of the women are passed in thinking whether their bonnets are straight, and wind up with the remark that you never knew but one woman who had common sense about her. Wife will ask who that was. You will, with a sigh, reply: "Ah! never mind." Wife will ask you why you did not marry her. You say abstractedly, "Ah, why, indeed!" The climax is reached by this time, and a regular row is sure to follow.

DR. MARY WALKER is disgusted at the prospect of tight pantaloons coming into fashion again. She says they make her look like a pair of tongs.

SENSE AND SENTIMENT.

Every one is the son of his own works.

It is not always the dark place that hinders, but sometimes the dim eye.

Liberality may be carried too far in those who have children to inherit from them.

Wisdom is the talent of buying virtuous pleasure at the cheapest rate.—*Fielding.*

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brief grief but once; this, forever.—*Chilton.*

Poverty, like other bullies, is formidable only to those who show they are afraid of it.

Virtue, though in rags, may challenge more than vice set off with the trim of greatness.

He who gives advice to a self-conceited man stands himself in need of counsel from another.

Wit should be used as a shield for defense rather than as a sword to wound others.—*Fuller.*

But the greatest error of all is the mistaking or misplacing of the last or farthest end of knowledge.—*Bacon.*

Nothing that is not a real crime makes a man appear so contemptible in the eyes of the world as inconstancy.—*Addison.*

The study of literature nourishes youth, entertains old age, adorns prosperity, solaces adversity, is delightful at home, and unobtrusive abroad.—*Cicero.*

When Socrates was told by a friend that his judges had sentenced him to death: "And has not nature," said he, "passed the same sentence upon them."

There are few mortals so insensible that their affections cannot be gained by mildness, their confidence by sincerity, their hatred by scorn or neglect.—*Zimmerman.*

A beautiful form is better than a beautiful face; a beautiful behaviour is better than a beautiful form; it gives a higher pleasure than statues and pictures; it is the finest of the fine arts.

It is by the promulgation of sound morals in the community, and more especially by the training and instruction of the young, that woman performs her part toward the preservation of a free government.—*Webster.*

When you have anything to communicate that will distress the heart of the person whom it concerns, be silent in order that he may hear from some one else. O, nightingale! bring thou the glad tidings of spring and leave bad news to the owl.

Whenever you argue with another wiser than yourself, in order that others may admire your wisdom, they will discover your ignorance. When one manages a discourse better than yourself, although you may be fully informed, do not start objections.

I protest against the unfair distribution of the world's work, which can only be well done when every man and woman is fitted to work, left free to choose the field in which to work, and condemned by public opinion if they refuse to work.—*Celia Burleigh.*

Like a morning dream life becomes more and more brighter the longer we live, and the reason of everything becomes more clear. What has puzzled us before seems less mysterious, and the crooked paths look straighter as we approach the end.—*Richter.*

HOW THE PRESIDENT KISSED THE BANGOR GIRLS.—Grant has finally surrendered to the Bangor girls. After the reception in the Town Hall on Friday, and after the Canadian Governor, Wilmot, and Secretary Robeson had made their elegant speeches, the beautiful rose-cheeked, laughing Bangor girls "went for" Grant. Old Appomattox kissed one, and then they all came like sheep—a whole houseful. First the President hesitated a little—perhaps thinking of Mrs. Grant and the children—then he flanked his face squarely to the front, and kissed every one who came—and you bet they all came! The pretty girls besieged him on all sides—sometimes two or three kissed him at once. There was no flinch to old Appomattox when he got started. He waded through several hundred of these pretty girls. It is estimated that the President kissed six hundred pairs of sweet, gushing, pouting lips that afternoon.—*Cor. N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

FEVER AND AGUE.—We find the following in the Cleveland (Ohio) *Herald:* "We wish to give a very simple remedy for fever and ague, and wish to emphasize it by saying that it has, to our knowledge, proved very efficacious. It is simply common salt. A tablespoonful taken in water, and a tablespoonful deposited inside the stocking next the foot as the chill is coming on. That's all there is in it; but, knowing that it has been efficacious in "breaking" the chill and perfecting a cure, we put it in our editorial columns, where no humbug remedy shall ever find a place, if we know it."

The editor of the Marlboro' *Gazette* says of this remedy: "We have known this remedy to make remarkable cures."

AN irascible old gent, who formerly held the position of Justice of the Peace, was one day accosted in the street by a youth in a manner that did not come up to his honor's idea of the respect due him.

"Young man," said he, "I fine you five dollars for contempt of Court."

"Why, Judge," said the offender, "you are not in session."

"This Court," replied the Judge, thoroughly irritated, "is always in session, and consequently is always an object of contempt!"

SIR WILLIAM B., at a parish meeting, made some proposals which were objected to by a farmer. Highly enraged, he said to the farmer: "Sir, do you know that I have been at two universities, and at two colleges at each university?" "Well, sir," said the farmer, "what of that? I had a calf that sucked two cows, and the observation I made was, the more he sucked he greater calf he grew."

USE OF GERANIUM LEAVES.—It is not generally known that the leaves of a geranium are an excellent application for cuts, where the skin is rubbed off, and other wounds of that kind. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied to the part, and the wound will be cicatrized in a short time.

BILLING'S WISDOM.

Revenge sometimes sleeps, but vanity alwase keeps one I open.

The only human being on the face ov this earth that I really envy, is a laffing Christian.

Men ov little authority are like men ov little strength, alwaus anxious tew lift sumthing.

Thare iz two kinds ov men that I don't kare to meet when I am in a great hurry; men that I owe, and men that want to owe me.

I think young coxcombs end their lives az old slovens.

Yu kant konvert sinners bi preaching the gospel tew them at half price. Enny sinner who is anxious tew git hiz religion in that way is satisfied with a poor artikle.

There iz no better evidence of wisdom than tew beleave what we kant understand.

Yu will alwus notis one thing; the devil never offers to go into partnership with a bizzy man; but you will often see bim offer tew jine the lazy, and furnish the capital.

Hope has made money blunders; but thare iz one thing about her that I alwus did like; she means well.

Whenever yu hear a man who alwus wants tew bet hiz bottom dollar, yu kan make up yore mind that iz the size ov hiz pile.

I look upon the north pole az one of the pekuliar spots ov ground; if it ain't never found, we shant be none ov the wus off, and if it iz found, we shall be none the better off.

The highest rate ov interest that we pay iz for borrowed trouble. Things that are alwus a going tew happen never do happen.

I hav known people who had so little karacter that they didn't even have enny failings.

Face all things; even adversity iz polite to a man's face.

Whenever I see a man anxious tew git into the middle ov a fite that don't belong tew him, I am alwus anxious tew let him, for I know he iz sure tew be the wust whipt man in the party.

Thare ain't but a phew men weak enuff tew admit their jealousy; even a disgraced rooster in a barnyard will git a leetle further off and begin to crow up a new reputashun.

Cunning, at best, only duz the dirty work of wisdom; therefore I despize it.—*From Josh Billing's "Almanac" for 1872.*

Mark Twain on Peddlers.

Mark Twain thus discusses concerning an unmitigated nuisance: And they were the peddlers. I bought out the pop corn boy to get rid of him, because I was trying to compose a poem for a young lady's album, and did not want to be disturbed, but he came right back with a stock of peanuts. I took a few and hurried him away, but he returned with some ice cream candy. I don't like ice cream candy and peanuts together, but I invested at once because an inspired rhyme had been born to me, and I wanted to set it down before it slipped my mind. Then the scoundrel came back with tobacco and cigars, and afterwards with oranges, imitation ivory whistles, fig paste and apples. Then he went away and was gone some time, and I was encouraged to hope that the train had run over him—he was only keeping his malignant outrage to the last. He was getting ready his literature.

And from that time forward that degraded youth did nothing but march from one car to another, and afflict the passengers with specimen copies of the vilest blood-and-thunder romances on earth.—"The Perjurer's Doom" and "The Desperado's Revenge" were some of his milder works, and on their backs were pictures of stabbing affrays and duels, and people