msa_sc2901_scm1622-0870 copyright Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. 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.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND GOUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him. jan6-y.

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

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

GROVER & BAKER'S
HIGHEST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,
For sale on reasonable terms, by
N. G. WESTCOTT,
mh16-tf. Chestertown.

THE 'WEED'
"F. F."---Family Favorite,
Sewing Machine!
LOCK STITCH! STRAIGHT NEEDLE

The Most Simple, Elegant, Economical and Desirable of any in use.

"THE WEED" was awarded the HIGHEST PREMIUM for family purposes, in an exciting contest with EIGHTY-TWO others, and is the Best Finished Instrument of the kind in the whole Exhibition.—[Report Paris Exposition, Galignani's Messenger, (French) June, 1867.]

ALSO, THE

"M. F."---Manufacturer's Favorite,

Having a space of nearly twenty inches under the arm—a positive feed on three sides of the needle. Without Cam, Cog Wheels, Compound Cranks, Wire Springs or Revolving Shafts.

SILENT! RAPID! POWERFUL

These Machines are in use by many families in Chestertown and Kent county, and are universally preferred over all others by Ladies who have used different kinds. Every family should have one.

Send for Circulars and Samples.

HINES & BURCHINAL,
AGENTS,
d3 tf. Adjoining the Bank, Chestertown

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE,

BUILDING

AND HARDWOOD

LUMBER,

SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,

DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

Lumber!
Lumber!

NEW STOCK.

JOHN T. DODD & SON,
Have removed their LUMBER YARD from the old stand of Wm. Vannort to the Yard in the rear of their Carpenter Shop, up town, and have just received a full supply of

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.
OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES
No. 1 SAP do. do.
No. 1 WHITE PINE PALES,
No. 1 HEMLOCK PALES,
WHITE PINE FENCING,
HEMLOCK FENCING,
PLASTERING LATHS,
White Pine CULLINGS and SELECTS,
SCANTLING, JOIST & BILL STUFF.

Thanking our customers for their past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. UNDERTAKING will receive our special attention as heretofore.
apr20. JOHN T. DODD & SON.

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.*

MILL NOTICE.

PARSONS' MILL,
At the HEAD OF CHURN CREEK,
having recently been put in complete order, is now prepared to grind all kinds of grain in the best manner. By giving my personal attention to the business, farmers may rely upon having full justice done them in every particular. Grain chopped for one-tenth.
ap27-6m. N. K. MURREN.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his STORE HOUSE, and 20 ACRES OF LAND in Quaker Neck, now occupied by A. Jedson. Will be sold low and on accommodating terms. Apply to D. A. BENJAMIN, Chestertown, or the subscriber at Centreville. ap20-tf J. O. RASIN.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1872. No. 15.

1872. ANNUAL 1872.
AGRICULTURAL
FAIR and EXHIBITION!

THE ANNUAL FAIR AND EXHIBITION OF THE

Kent Co. Agricultural Society, No. 1,

Will be held at HAWKINS' PARK,
NEAR HANESVILLE, MD.,
ON
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,
The 1st and 2nd of October.

The public generally are invited to attend and compete for PREZES, DIPLOMAS, MEDALS and CERTIFICATES OF MERIT, in

Stock,
Implements,
Produce,
&c., &c.

☞ LISTS OPEN TO ALL.

Over One Thousand Dollars

WILL BE DISTRIBUTED FOR PRIZES ALONE, together with medals, awards, certificates, &c.

All classes of Horses, Cattle, and Stock of different grades and character, shall be allowed to compete with those of their own class, and includes about TWENTY-FIVE PREMIUMS IN EACH BREED.

To include the schedule of Premiums would occupy several columns, and only state that the list is arranged as at most fairs, and is VERY COMPLETE in all departments of agriculture and kindred industries, from the noble thorough-bred to the modest boquet of flowers that ornaments the home of the humblest.

The committee have selected a site which is most eligible, being but a few minutes walk from Buck Neck Wharf, directly on the stage route from Chestertown to the above landing, and about two miles from Worton Station on the Kent Co. Railroad.

Accommodations for stock and the varied articles for exhibition will be provided by the committee. Feed for stock for sale on the grounds at moderate rates.

For all entries for Premiums above $5.00 a fee of $2.00 will be charged; for those under that amount $1.00. No entrance fee charged where premium is to be $1.00 or under.

Parties wishing to exhibit will please communicate the same to the Secretary on or before September 1st, 1872.

The executive committee pledge themselves to make this affair interesting to all, and amply repay those who assist in contributing to its success, by their attendance or the display of anything they may have to exhibit.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

CAPT. JOHN T. SKIRVEN, CHAIRMAN.
WM. W. STEPHENS, ROB'T NICHOLSON,
WM. H. STEWART, JOHN W. COREY,
E. A. VANNORT, M.D., LEWIN USILTON.
SAM'L VANNORT,

☞ All communications in regard to the Fair, enclosing stamp, must be addressed to the Secretary of the Board.

E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
jy20-tf. Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.

THE HAWKINS' PARK
Trotting Association
WILL HOLD A
HORSE FAIR
At their Park adjoining the Show ground on
Tuesday & Wednesday, Oct. 1 and 2.

The following Premiums will be offered:

FIRST DAY.

FOR THREE YEAR OLD COLTS,
To go as they please—best two in three $50.

For 1st Prize	30.
" 2nd "	15.
" 3rd "	5.

FOUR YEAR OLD.
Best two in three in Harness $50.

First Prize	$30
Second "	15
Third "	5

FOR HORSES THAT NEVER TROTTED FOR MONEY $100.

First Prize	$60
Second "	30
Third "	10

SECOND DAY.

FOR STALLIONS—Best three in five—$50.

First Prize	30
Second "	15
Third "	5

CITIZENS' PURSE, FOR ALL HORSES, BEST THREE IN FIVE, $200.

First Prize	$120
Second "	60
Third "	20

ROAN CHIEF PRIZE.

A SILVER CUP of the value of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be awarded by Col. Edward Wilkins to the best three years old Colt sired by Roan Chief.

All of the above horses must be owned on the Eastern Shore of Maryland on the first of September.

Entrance fee of ten per cent. will be charged and must accompany nominations.

Entrees to close on —— at 9, A. M. at the grounds.

Heats to be trotted alternately; three or more to enter; two to start. Any horse distancing the field will only be entitled to the first premium. The above trials of speed to be governed by the rules of the National Association.

For particulars address, (enclosing stamp,)
WM. W. STEPHENS,
Hanesville, Kent County, Md.
July 20, 1872—tf.

COAL NOTICE.

WE expect to commence laying in our fall and winter supply of COAL next week, and will fill all orders, from this date until further notice, at prices ranging from $6.00 to $6.75 per Ton of 2240 lbs., delivered at the boat

☞ Desiring to do business upon a Cash basis, no orders will be filled until arrangements are made for the payment of the same.
jy20-tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

PURE FRENCH BRANDY
OF THE HIGHEST GRADE,
—*James Hennessey*—
Bought in the Original Package.

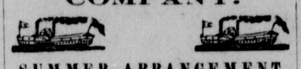
BURKE'S IRISH STOUT
and
BASS & CO.'S ENGLISH PALE ALE,
useful Tonics for persons laboring under debility.

These goods are all of direct importation, and purchased from first hands, enabling us to vouch for their purity. For sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES
July 27.

HECKENDORN PLOW CASTINGS
COMPLETE,
On hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, July 27, 1872.

WHITE-WASHING and BUILDING LIME,
MOLASSES and COAL OIL,
May 11. At JAS. E. TAYLOR'S

CHESTER RIVER STEAMBOAT COMPANY.



SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after WEDNESDAY, August 7, 1872,

The Steamer GEO. LAW,

Will leave Baltimore DAILY, at 7, A. M., for KENT ISLAND, QUAKER NECK, BOOKER'S, ROLPH'S & CHESTERTOWN.

Returning, leave Chestertown daily at 4½ P. M.
" " Rolph's " " 5 "
" " Booker's " " 5½ "
" " Quaker Neck " " 5¾ "

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, the Steamer GEO. LAW will go to CRUMPTON, leaving Crumpton at 1 o'cl'k, P. M. same day.

The Steamer CHESTER

Will leave Baltimore DAILY at 7, A. M., for QUEENSTOWN and GREY'S INN CREEK.

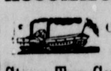
Returning, leave Grey's Inn daily at 10½ A. M.
" " Eastern Neck " " 11 "
" " Queenstown " " 12 M.
" " Kent Island " " 12½ P. M.

☞ No Fruit or Freight received unless *properly marked.* Marking with chalk or Lead Pencil not considered marking.

☞ Passengers will be particular in taking the RIGHT BOAT in Baltimore.

B. S. FORD, President
Chester River Steamboat Company.
Aug. 10, 1872—tf.

PEACH GROWERS
ACCOMMODATION LINE!



On and after August 1st, the swift and Staunch

Steam Tug Constitution, with Barges,
WILL RUN DAILY,

(Sundays Excepted,) during PEACH SEASON to and from Light Street Wharf, foot of Barre street, Baltimore, and landings on Chester River, and at any point on the river when signalled for.

Leaving ROUND TOP - at 4½ o'clock, P.M.
" CHESTERTOWN " 5 " "
" ROLPH'S WHARF " 5½ " "
" BOOKERS'S - " 6½ " "
" QUAKER NECK - " 7 " "

and reaching Baltimore at 1 o'clock, A. M., in time for early morning market.

Peaches Freighted to Baltimore
For EIGHT CENTS per Box.

Peaches to be sent to New York or Philadelphia, will be taken from any Wharf on Chester River, and delivered on board of Cars at Chestertown, for 5 cents per box. Other freights carried at proportionate rates.

JOHN HARRIS.
Round Top, Aug. 10, 1872—tf.
[Cent. *Observer* copy.]

NEW STAGE LINE to BUCK NECK

On and after MONDAY, Aug. 5th, the subscriber will run a STAGE from

Chestertown to Buck Neck,

connecting with the Steamers "Trumpeter" and "C. P. Smith" to and from Baltimore.

The Stage will leave Chestertown EVERY MORNING (except Sunday) at 9½ A. M. Passengers will be called for at their residences on making known their desire that the same should be done. The Stage has been repaired and put in complete order, and will be found a very pleasant vehicle. It will be called the "EXPRESS." JOHN W. RASIN.
Aug. 3, 1872—3m.

FARE REDUCED.

62½ Cts. to BALTIMORE!

ON and after Monday, Aug. 12th inst., my STAGE will run from

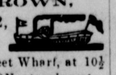
CHESTERTOWN to BUCK NECK

and return, daily, connecting with the steamers TRUMPETER and C. P. SMITH.

Fare to and from Baltimore 62½ Cents.

☞ Passengers leaving word at the Voshell House, T. W. Eliason's or Hynson's store, or informing my driver, will be called for.
aug10-tf. JAS. SHUSTER.

The Steamer C. P. Smith,
CAPT. J. H. BROWN.



On and after May 1, 1872,
Will leave BALTIMORE,
From Pier No. 7, Light Street Wharf, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., for ELKTON, stopping at

Buck Neck, Barnard's & Betterton

REYBOLD'S, and the LANDINGS ON ELK RIVER. Returning the opposite days, leaving Elk Landing at 7 o'clock, A. M.

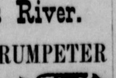
Stage will connect with this Boat to and from Chestertown.

FARE—from Chestertown - - $1.25
" " Buck Neck - - 1.00

Freight at reasonable rates.
EDWARD BROWN, Prop'r.
April 27, 1872—tf.

For Sassafras River.

THE STEAMER TRUMPETER



HAVING undergone thorough repair, and being now in complete order, will resume her trips on SATURDAY, the 9th of March, 1872, leaving Pier No. 6, Light Street Wharf, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

Thankful for past favors, we will earnestly strive to merit a continuance of the same.
WM. CUNDIFF, Capt.
March 9, 1872—s

DAVY & HUNT,

GREAT WESTERN
Carriage and Harness
BAZAAR,
1311, 1313, 1315 and 1317 MARKET Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Falling and Shifting-top Buggies, $80 to $200.
Germantown (Shifting Seats) from $70 to $150.
Rockaways (Leather trimmed) $80 to $135.
Dearborns, No Top Buggies, Jagger and Business Wagons from 50 to $125
Single Harness from 15 to $75 per set.
Double Harness from 25 to $95 per set.
Blankets, Whips, Halters, Sheets, Afghans and everything appertaining to the business at equally low prices.

Our motto is "Cheaper than the Cheapest." Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Aug. 10, 1872—6m.

CAUTION TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL PERSONS, irrespective of color, are hereby forewarned against trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned, either by gunning upon or crossing over my land, going through my orchards, or fishing upon my shore, after this date. All who disregard this notice will be dealt with according to law. EDWIN SMITH,
Aug. 3, 1872—4t* Near Rees' Corner.

Valuable Property at Private Sale

THE undersigned offers at private sale the DWELLING, STORE HOUSE and LOT at Locust Grove, Kent co., Md., now occupied by Sparks & Walls. It is a good stand for business, and will be sold on accommodating terms. C. H. J. SPARKS,
apr20-4m* Massey's.

BUILDING ON THE SAND.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis well to wed,
For so the world hath done
Since myrtles grew and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.
But have a care ye young and fair,
Be sure you pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth!
For if you have not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played an unwise part,
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of shining stuff,
For charity is cold.
But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.
And he who piles up wealth alone,
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer-chest, and own
'Tis "built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'ere we can;
Fair speech shall blind the human mind
And love link man to man.
But stop not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds,
Should scatter seeds as well,
The mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those that talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

TOBACCO MIGHTIER THAN LOVE.

The ruddy blaze in his own grate cheered the heart of Frank Storrs, as he returned from his evening's labor. Letta had retired, for it was late.

"I wonder if she didn't make that ottomanlike box in the corner on purpose for my slippers," thought he. "They are always there, not three feet from my easy chair. What has she under that snowy napkin? Ah, a light biscuit and a glass of milk. She knew that my severe labor in the court room would exhaust me.—How marvellously my digestion has improved since I had a wife to correct my diet, and to prepare the delicate, plain dishes that suit me so well. And then such sweet bread and butter as Letta makes. By George! that boarding at an hotel and living on slops and grease liked to have made "marm's-meat" of me."

"This," thought he, planting his feet on the fender and rubbing his hands, "is a little pleasanter than going to bachelor quarters and pulling at an old bell-rope half an hour to rouse a sleepy servant, who wishes that you and the water and the coal, and everything else you call for were in the moon. Nobody to anticipate your wants there; and when the aching brow and the trembling limb forbid your appearance at the table, the tea and toast come to your room with a muttered curse. What a fool I was to live a bachelor so long!

"I wish Letta had left another biscuit; I am as hungry as a wolf still. But then she knew—bless her sensible little head—that I ought not to have any more; just enough before retiring to relieve the faintness. Ah, Letta knows it all. I wonder if she didn't secretly study the doctor trade some time in her life? When I got sick last month, didn't her nursing act like a charm? How skillfully she applied the fomentations, and bandages, and draughts, all by her own advice, and how much more good they did me than all the pills and potions that I ever took.

"I wonder if Letta is as happy in me as I am in her? I must watch my pretty bird and see that her pinions never droop. I must study her comfort and her happiness as she does mine, and as my means increase she shall indulge her fine taste. Should any rude breath of Heaven ever sweep around us, I will fold her to my bosom, that she may not feel it. She is a perfect gem; her slightest wish shall become a law.

The next evening Frank returned at an earlier hour. He threw himself upon the sofa and drew Letta into his arms.

"Do you know, dearest," said she, "that you have a habit that is very disagreeable to me, and one that I want you to abandon? It is a habit that is highly injurious to the mind and perfectly ruinous to the body—a habit from which much of your bad health originates."

"Why no!" said Frank, opening his eyes in astonishment, "what is it? pray tell!"

"You hair, your clothing, your whole person is now fumigated with an odious weed, and it is sometimes so offensive that, had I not feared that my conduct would be misunderstood, I should have left your presence."

Frank hung his head and bit his lip. The good resolution of the evening before flashed over him like lightning. "Her slightest wish shall become to me a law."

Ah, Mr. Frank, you had no idea that your real desire to serve and to please Letta would be tested so soon. You never expected to be called upon to perform your promise. You never thought the strength of your principles would be tried.

"If she had asked aught else," thought Frank, "I could have done it. Why, I would do anything to please her. I would go around the world on my hands and knees."

Mighty easy to promise, again, when you know full well that such a pilgrimage will never be required. But there is something you can do and Letta is very anxious that you shall do it.

And do you think he did it, reader?—Not he. He pinched her cheeks and kissed her ten times, notwithstanding a richly-colored stream was rushing from either corner of his mouth. Then he pulled her upon the floor, and declared she should dance the polka, which she abhorred, as a penance for presuming to speak to him about his tobacco.

So much for the promises and good intentions of men. They are not to be trusted. They will indulge their own selfish desires and whims, and they have no sort of idea of making any sacrifice or abandoning any wrong habit, to please either wife or sweetheart. So, girls, don't indulge any false hopes. Marry whom you choose, but remember, your husband will do just as he pleases. If he chooses to smoke and chew, and convert your dwelling into one vast spittoon, he'll do it.—Your carpet will be stained, the shovel and tongs all bespattered, the stove receive its full share, and send forth a stench more intolerable than that of the Stygian Lake.

And you need not fret or scold. 'Twill be as fruitless as to "bay the moon."—You need not attempt to ridicule or laugh him out of it. You could as soon laugh a mountain into a mole-hill. Your dainty stomach needn't grow sick, for you've got to get used to it. You needn't trouble yourself about your delicate embroidered slippers, or gather up the folds of your white muslin as you pass around the pool at his side, for they are fated, they can't escape the plague spot.

When you watch the poor besotted and enslaved being sitting before you, his jaws eternally grinding, looking about as dignified as other ruminating animals, you need not indulge the slightest feeling of contempt, for it will only increase your own unhappiness. If you take the man you must take tobacco, too. He wouldn't give up the weed for half-a-dozen such girls as you are. You may seek to render that dear little sitting-room, that is already hallowed by blissful associations, neat and tasteful, the air fresh and pure; you may fill your vases with flowers, which shall diffuse their fragrance, but the moment your walking smoke-house enters, a poisonous effluvia will pervade the apartment, which will render retreat desirable.

Your husband may call you an angel, the soother of his woes, the consoler in his sorrow; he may liken you to a beautiful bird, to a graceful vine, and to a thousand other beautiful and graceful things, that make very pretty material for poetical flourishes, and then in sober, sad reality of the prose of every day life, you will have to clean up the apartment he has defiled with his vile and nauseating habit. Even the words of love that he breathes into your ear have more of the odor of tobacco than the odor of affection.

Now don't get out of humor. 'Twill be of no use. What can't be cured must be endured. You may think yourself well off if you get as good a husband as Letta had, for he fully appreciated her. He delighted in the perfect order that reigned throughout the house. The clear glass and the bright silver he never failed to notice. The farina so nicely prepared, the tomatoes seasoned so exactly to his taste, the cocoa, which was such a nice, delicious beverage when made by her, were always accepted with gratitude. Then he understood the wants of her inner nature. Her truthfulness, fidelity and love were met and answered by corresponding virtues in his own bosom.

When she glided noiselessly around his sick room and ministered to his needs, when she showed herself ready for any sacrifice to promote his enjoyment, man as he was, his lips trembled and his eyes filled, for he was touched with her tenderness and devotion. But to give up tobacco or any other bad habit, was what Letta never got him to do. You need not expect your husband to be any better than Frank Storrs, for he was a paragon. Tobacco is paramount in nearly every man's affections, and if you ever reign there at all it will be secondarily—remember that.

"Frank," said Letta, "what would you say if I had some bad habit which impaired my health, benumbed my senses, made my home untidy and unattractive by its disgusting indulgence—which made my person so repulsive that you could not approach me without nausea, and yet, notwithstanding all your remonstrances, I still persisted in this habit; what would you say?"

"I should say that you were a barbarian—a heathen, and I would apply for a divorce without delay."

Then Frank clapped his hands and laughed outright at his ludicrous admission, and thus the impression that Letta would have made all passed off by evaporation, just like all other arguments brought to bear upon that subject.

Definitions of Character.

Genteel People—The young lady who lets her mother do the ironing for fear of spoiling her hands; the miss who wears thin shoes on a rainy day, and the young gentleman who is ashamed to be seen walking with his father.

Industrious People—The young lady who reads romances in bed; the friend who is always engaged when you call, the correspondent who cannot find time to answer your letter.

Timid People—A lover about to pop the question; a man who does not like to be shot at, and the steamboat company with a case of cholera.

Dignified Men—A child in a country town, and a school committee on examination day.

Persecuted People—Woman by that tyrant man, boys by their parents and teachers, and all poor people by society at large.

Fine Fellow—The man who never refuses to lend you money, and the fellow who is courting your sister.

Unhappy People—Old bachelors.

Humble Persons—The husband who does his wife's churning; the wife who blacks her husband's boots, and the man who thinks you do him much honor.

Mean People—The man who kicks people when they are down, and the subscriber to the *Kent News* who refuses to pay for his paper.

USE OF PAPER.—The Japanese use paper for clothing the person, but we are a little in advance of them in adapting the material. Paper houses are one of the novelties of this country. They are said to be as warm and as durable as houses built in the ordinary way, and are much cheaper. The frame, doors and floors are of wood; the paper with which the frame is covered on the outside is heavy and compact, and made more substantial by being covered with a mineral paint or cement. An establishment in Pittsburg has a process for treating paper which makes it much harder and tougher than leather, and so elastic as to resist almost any blow without perceptible compression from the effects of the blow, while it can be worked very easily and cheaply. A French inventor has a similar process, and he is now in this country making arrangements for an exhaustive trial of the material for ship armor, which has been approved of by several naval officers who have seen it, and who express an opinion that most valuable service may be rendered by it.

A CLERGYMAN at Council Bluffs, Iowa, has made a new departure in the matter of "hitching up" folks. He announces that hereafter he shall marry by weight, charging four cents per pound for the happy man, and two cents for the bride. The idea is a novel one.

A JUNIOR of Yale returned a book to the library recently, with a hair-pin in it as a book mark. Let us hope for the best.

Remarkable Freaks of Nature.

The following singular incidents are furnished the Maryland Farmer, for the information of the curious and the lovers of the marvellous. Both the facts which he states are beyond dispute; they are testified to by hundreds of persons of credibility:

"In 1822, at Handy's Ferry, on the Wicomico River, a dividing line between Somerset and Dorchester counties, there were many chickens raised. From here a great many eggs were sent to the markets of Baltimore, Philadelphia and Annapolis, and for a long time eggs could be bought for five cents per dozen.

"One night the occupant of the house, just on the brink of the Wicomico, was disturbed and aroused by the cackling, amounting to screaming, of a hen which was setting; and when the occupant of the house went down he found at the door of the nest a large white owl, which was furiously attacked by the hen. The owl was scared away and the hen returned to her nest. When the days of incubation were ended, the chickens were hatched, and all of them looked like owls. They were purchased by the managers of the Philadelphia Museum for $200 and kept in that institution for eleven years. This freak of nature is so frequently repeated that tale can hardly excite surprise.

"At Champion Hill, in the year 1863, when the terrible struggle for Southern rights and Southern independence was attempted to be maintained, General Tilghman lost his life, and his blood suffused the ground on which it was shed. From that spot grew a peach tree whose fruit was blood red, and whose leaves were not only blood red, but smelt of blood. This statement is vouched for by the *Vicksburg Herald.*

A Mosquito Attacks a Californian.

The tuneful musquito has had his trombone reconstructed, and begins the new season in animated style. A Newark man received a call the other day from his long lost brother who lives in California. He assigned the spare room to him, and bidding him an affectionate good night, retired to rest, only to have his slumbers disturbed soon after by an incipient earthquake up stairs. Hastily donning his trowsers he proceeded to the long lost brother's room, from whence the uproar came. When the unbridled brother went to bed he had thrown open his window to draw untrammeled breath and preserve the idea of his native freedom. The mosquito, scenting foreign produce from afar, whetted up his knife and fork upon the stone window-sill, and humming a short grace before meat, took a chair upon the Californian's nose, and tucking his napkin under his chin, set to work. The sensitive foreigner said an ungentle thing about the musical bird of the night, and springing from his couch struck a light to meet his unseen adversary face to face.—No sooner had he descried him than with uplifted pillow he smote the wall where the patient insect was, who skimmed away and left the spot bare. Two more unsuccessful attempts upon the poor mosquito's life exasperated the long lost brother, and the scene became exciting. Blow followed blow in quick succession, as the irate Californian danced in fantastic pursuit about the room. Just as he had taken a careful aim at the artful dodger, who sat upon a panel of the door enjoying the sport, the proprietor of the mansion popped his head in and received the whack intended for the mosquito full in the face. He lay down unpremeditatedly and called for the neighbors. When outside reinforcements appeared, an entrance was effected into the room, and a fearful scene of ruin met the gaze of the intruders.—The only whole remaining article of furniture was the bedstead, upon which sat the disconsolate Californian picking the fragments of the looking-glass out of his feet. He was an inconsolable, and next day he left for California without offering to pay for the broken furniture.

A DYING NATION.—The accounts of the famine in Persia, which continue to arrive in greater detail, bid fair to treat the world to the spectacle of calamity the like of which has never been witnessed in historic times at least—the sadden extinction of a race for want of food. This has been the fate of the great States which once filled the valley of the Euphrates and it is a fate which has for centuries been threatening some modern States—Spain for example. Man has stripped the soil of trees; has slowly diminished the productive powers of the ground and finally destroyed them; the population in the meantime dwindling in number and vitality. Spain had forty millions of people in the time of the Romans, and flowed with milk and honey; it is now an arid region, only half of it under cultivation, with only sixteen million inhabitants, and if modern science had not come to its aid would probably go the way of Babylon. Persia was one of the most powerful States of antiquity, and even in the fourteenth century was able to support the army of Tamerlane, which marched without commissariat, or baggage, during a bloody contest. It is now almost a wilderness, with a population of only two millions—about half of them nomads, which is rapidly perishing from famine brought on by drought. The worst of it is that, owing to the absence of either common roads or railroads, it seems to be impossible for the charity of the world to reach the sufferers, so that there is a really strong prospect of a total depopulation of the country.

THE PRICE OF SLUMBER.—One hot Sunday a Western Methodist minister observed that the majority of his congregation were wrapped in placed slumber.—Suddenly pausing in his sermon, he requested Deacon S—— to pass the plate. The deacon, thus accosted, rose to his feet, and, with a very red face, said:

"The collection has already been taken up."

"Never mind, Brother B——," replied the minister; "take up another, for I intend to make the congregation pay for lodgings as well as spiritual food."

When the second collection had been taken up, the congregation was very wide awake indeed.

A colored serenader, down in Georgia, warbles the following—

"De last time dat I saw my love
She was standin in de door,
Wid shoes an stockins in her hand
An' her feet all over the floor!"

THE ATTACHMENT LAW.

The Baltimore *Sun* editorially criticizes this law, and urges its repeal. It says:

There is one feature of peculiar hardship in the code for the collection of debts which now prevails to a considerable extent in the State of Maryland, whereby a creditor may attach all the salary, wages or credits of a debtor that may have become due at the date of the attachment, with the exception that ten dollars of such wages, &c., shall be exempt. When such attachment is served upon an employer, he must appear before the court or magistrate issuing the attachment, and, under oath, answer such interrogatories as may be put to him touching the financial relations between him and his employee, or, if he fail to answer, execution may be issued against him, and he can be forced to pay the sum claimed, with costs, whether he was or was not indebted to his employee. * *

The cruelty and barbarity of the law to employees are as great as that for imprisonment for debt, which was considered such a disgrace to civilization that it has been effaced from the statute book. Sickness, death in the family, a variety of misfortunes may compel the most honest and industrious men to resort to the credit system. This law comes in to drive such men as these to desperation. If they can get work, they generally will pay their debts; but employers will not pay them a living salary, and engage to collect what they owe besides, and thus they are paralyzed and prevented from either paying their debts or supporting their families. The law is prolific of great misery and destitution, and ought to be abolished without delay. Creditors should look to the character of a debtor, and, when they make a mistake, or fail from any reason to realize their dues, should not be permitted to levy upon the time and convenience of other citizens to rectify their errors and relieve their misfortunes, if such they really be; for the fact is that in the majority of cases where the attachment law is resorted to, the creditor has either become such from mere cupidity, relying upon a vicious law rather than the worthiness of the party he credited, or has been careless and delinquent of his own interests in his manner of doing business. The law, in every respect, works against that sound business principle which would bring things down to the wholesome rule of "pay as you go" as far as possible. It encourages the indulgence of credit when it may not be necessary, and hence induces often extravagance, and is thus, if for no other reason, a pernicious one.—Finally, the State has no right to compel a disinterested third party to collect the debts of another. That is clear, and sufficient of itself to demonstrate that no such statute should mar our code of laws.

SENTENCED TO MATRIMONY.—An English magistrate sentenced a couple to matrimony under circumstances which seem legally just, although legally curious. A young man and a young woman were contesting possession of a piece of property, the one claiming under an old lease, the other under an old will. "It just strikes me," said the justice, "that there is a pleasant and easy way to terminate the old lawsuit. The plaintiff appears to be a respectable young man, and this is a very nice young woman. [Laughter.] They can both get married and live happily on the farm. If they go on with law proceedings it will be all frittered away among the lawyers, who, I am sure, are not ungallant enough to wish the marriage not to come off." The lady blushed, and the young man stammered—they "liked each other a little bit," so a verdict was entered for the plaintiff on condition of his promise to marry the defendant within two months, a stay of execution being put to the verdict till the marriage ceremony should be completed.

VOORHEES CONCLUDES TO GO FOR GREELEY.—A gentleman in this city sent word to Voorhees that "all his old friends were getting into the Greeley boat; that he was too good a fellow to leave behind, and he had better come along too, before they shoved of."

Voorhees received the message, and sent this back. He was pretty much in the condition, he wrote, of the boy at a camp meeting, when nearly all the people had gone forward on the anxious benches and he was left blooming alone. At last the minister saw him and came up.

"My young brother," said the preacher, "why do you sit here alone? Why not come to glory?"

"All them gals goin' to glory?" asked the boy.

"Straight as a shingle," replied the preacher.

"No swichin' off, nor nuthin'?"

"Through by daylight," said the minister.

"Well, parson," said the boy, "if all them gals is a goin' to glory, I don't see as it's much use o' me a whittlin' here by myself; guess I might just as well go long, too."—*St. Louis Dispatch.*

CROWS AND MEN.—Henry Ward Beecher speaks of the crow as follows:

Aside from the special question of profit and loss, we have a warm side toward the crow; he is so much like one of ourselves. He is lazy, and that is human; he is cunning, and that is human. He takes advantage of those weaker than himself, and that is madlike. He is shy, and hides for to-morrow what he can't eat today, showing a real human providence. He learns tricks much faster than he learns useful things, showing a true boy-nature. He thinks his own color the best, and loves to hear his own voice, which are evident traits of humanity. He will never work when he can get another to work for him—a genuine human trait. He eats whatever he can get his claws upon, and is less mischievous with a belly full than when hungry, and that is like man. He is at war with all living things except his own kind, and with them when he has nothing else to do. No wonder men despise crows. They are too much like men.

Take off his wings and put him in breeches, and the crow would make a fair average man. Give men wings and reduce their smartness a little, and many of them would be almost good enough to be crows.

THE average depth of the Atlantic Ocean is three miles; that of the Pacific four miles.

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.

Farmers' Department.

"He who by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

FARM MUSIC.

In the morning, dim and sweet,
Slanting giants the sun:
The milkmaid trips with hurrying feet,
The farmer's day is begun.
Hark! 'tis the mower blithe,
As he sharpens the trusty scythe—
Crink, crank—crink, crank!
In the dewy morning air.

In the summer, near to noon,
Flaming climbs the sun,
The scythe blades sweep to a pleasant tune,
And the task goes merrily on.
Hark! shrill and fine,
The locust's hot-weather sign—
Cree-ee, cree-ee?
In the blazing morning air.

In the summer's day at noon,
Right over glares the sun!
The mowers sweep to a slower tune,
And wish the task were done.
Hark! chattering loud,
'Tis the noisy crows in the crowd,
Caw, caw, caw, caw!
Through all the lazy air.

The primrose wakes to bloom,
Downward tolls the sun;
The west is fire, the east is gloom,
The mowers' task is done.
And hist—hark!
What wings through the fragments dark?
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill!
Through all the evening air.

East and west are gloom,
But the moon is rising fair,
And the night is warm and the clover bloom
Sweetens all the air.
And hist—hark!
Who call through the silver dark?
Hoo, hoo, too whit, to hoo!
Through all the midnight air.

OUR WHEAT CROP.

THE NECESSITY OF IMPROVED CULTURE.

A gradual deterioration in the production of wheat has been noticed in all parts of the country. In some localities the yield per acre has gradually dwindled away until in some instances the production has been hardly worth cutting. In view of this fact it becomes a serious question to inquire into the cause of the deficiency, and the reasons why so notable a decline has taken place.

A glance at the composition of the wheat that plump, healthy grain requires liberal plant as revealed by its analysis, shows proportions of ammonia, phosphoric acid and other compounds, and that without a sufficient supply a vigorous growth cannot be expected. In former years, when our grain was grown on the then virgin soil of a new country, the land was rich in all the elements needed to insure remunerative crops. The same condition existed, and in some localities still exists, in regard to our Western prairies, where the soil for long continued seasons has produced abundant crops without any manure being applied. Gradually, however, the yield is beginning to decline, the product becoming sensibly less, until it requires very little cal