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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

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 COUNSELOR 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, Gallignani'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.

CHOICE STRAWBERRY PLANTS
FOR SALE.
☞ PRICE $3 per Thousand.
J. R. BECK,
10 -3t* Lynch's Station, Kent Co., Md.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1872. No. 16.

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 PRIZES, 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.

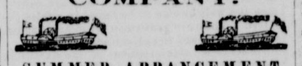
BURKE'S IRISH STOUT
and
BASS & CO.'S ENGLISH PALE ALE,
useful Tonics for persons laboring under debility.

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

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

PAINTS, White Lead, Oil, Turpentine Glass, Putty, &c.
Feb. 24. JOS. E. WEER.

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 Pailadelphia, 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.

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

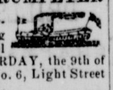
On and after May 1, 1872,
Will leave BALTIMORE,
From Pier No. 7, Light Street Wharf, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., for ELKTON, stopping at
Buck Neck, Barnard's & Betterton
REYBOLD'S, and the LANDINGS ON ELK RIVER. Returning the opposite days, leaving Elk Landing at 7 o'clock, A. M.

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.

NEW MERCHANT TAILOR SHOP
IN CHESTERTOWN.
ABE SCHWARTZ,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened in the store room up town, opposite Capt. Thompson's, a
First Class Tailor Shop
where he keeps on hand an assortment of Piece Goods and Samples of Piece Goods, almost to suit the taste of every man and youth, and is ready to receive orders for CUTTING and MAKING UP SUITS to fit, under guarantee, even at low prices. Gentlemen in want of a suit of good clothes have no need of going to the cities therefor, as all will be convinced by an examination of his goods and prices.
SCOURING, CLEANING and REPAIRING done promptly and in the best manner—almost like new. ABE SCHWARTZ.
Chestertown, Aug. 24—3m.

FRESH LAGER,
COLD AND PRIME.
Also, LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS,
Always on hand and for sale by
H. FERRY, Up Town.
aug17-tj.

THE RESURRECTION.

In the course of his wanderings among the Pyramids of Egypt, Lord Linsey, the celebrated English traveller, accidentally came across a mummy, the inscription upon which proved to be at least two thousand years old. In examining the mummy, after it was carefully unwrapped, he found in one of its enclosed hands a small round root. Wondering how long vegetable life could last, he took the little bulb from that closed hand and planted it in a sunny soil, allowed the dews and rains to descend upon it, and in the course of time, a few weeks, to his astonishment and joy, the root burst forth and bloomed into a beautiful flower. This interesting incident suggested to Mrs. S. H. Bradford, an American poetess, the following thoughts upon the Resurrection:

Two thousand years ago a flower
Bloomed lightly in a far-off land;
Two thousand years ago its seed
Was placed within a dead man's hand.

Before the Saviour came to earth,
That man had lived, and lived, and died;
And e'en in that far-off time
The flower had spread its perfume wide.

Suns rose and set, years came and went,
The dead hand kept its treasure well;
Nations were born and turned to dust,
While life was hidden in that shell.

The shrivel'd hand is robbed at last—
The seed is buried in the earth;
When, lo! the life long hidden there,
Into a glorious flower burst forth!

Just such a plant as that which grew
From such a seed when buried low;
Just such a flower in Egypt bloomed,
And died, two thousand years ago.

And will not He who watched the seed
And kept the life within the shell,
When those He loves are laid to rest,
Watch o'er their buried dust as well?

And will not He from 'neath the sod,
Cause something glorious to rise?
Aye! though it sleep two thousand years,
Yet all that buried dust shall rise.

Just such a face as greets you now—
Just such a form as here we hear—
Only more glorious far, will rise,
To meet the Saviour in the air.

Then will I lay me down in peace,
When called to leave this vale of tears;
For, "in my flesh shall I see God,"
E'en though I sleep two thousand years.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

The following beautiful tribute to a "Mother's Love" is from the *Phrenological Journal*:

"A thing immortal; Time cannot change it; Death cannot quench it; Eternity cannot waste or destroy it! From the cradle to the grave it compasses us about, growing stronger when temptation besets us, becoming holier when adversity tries us, and more God-like to save when the blackness of despair gathers its horrors around us. Forsaking us not, though deserted by all others, it clings to us with a spell which no charm can dissolve, with a strength which no power can sunder.

"In the morning, at noonday, and at eventide, it is always ours; and though the dear heart whose every throb was actuated by it, is hushed in that bosom forever; though the once soleful eyes glow not with it now, and the mute lips breathe it no more; yea, though the coffin and the shroud, the cold clods of the valley, and the long grasses of many a year hide from our tear-bedimmed eyes the sweet form that was ever transfigured into angelic radiance by its presence, yet from the shores of the receding past this mother love drifts over to us with all the vividness of the days when she was with us; and it comes back to us from the beautiful beyond, in its infinite tenderness still yearning over us, and bringing us hope as we struggle in the close contests of life.

"Going not out forever, and setting not, 'tis a guiding star by whose far-reaching light we may pilot our frail barks from billow on to billow across the stormy sea of Time, and anchor at last at the fadeless shore of a country whose mansions are Home indeed, hallowed and made pure by the prayerful vigils born of a mother's love."

SHOW THYSELF A MAN.

Now there are two courses, either of which you can take. One is to say—

"I am not living or dressing as well as my companions, and I must have fine clothes and better fare."

The other is to say, with stern manliness—

"I have come here to make my way; and honesty and simplicity require that I should not live any higher than I myself can earn the means of living. I will be no man's pauper or beneficiary; I will make what I take; and what I make and take shall support me."

The discipline which you get from this latter course of self-denial is better than going to college. Many a man cradled in learning gets no discipline; but a young man who having been reared and trained in self-indulgence, leaves his father's and comes to the city and says—

"I will be beholden to no man: I can afford to live at plain as any man, both in regard to diet and clothes, if it is necessary to manhood; I will not have anything which I cannot fairly earn; I will be independent and establish myself."

Such a young man gets a discipline which is worth a university education.—By forming that purpose and adhering to it, he is educating himself in the very elements of manhood. He is making a man of himself.

Do you suppose men think less of you because you dress plainly? Do you think your chances in life are less because you feel ashamed to show a man where your room is and where you sleep? Why many a man has slept in a barn, who was better than many who slept in mansions and palaces. A man ought not to be ashamed to say, "I am poor and cannot do so and so." It is the curse of America, since there are no orders of nobility here, men are ashamed to admit they are poor. The young man defends himself and says, "I am not so poor as you take me to be." Even sensible people yield to the temptation of the devil and are ashamed to acknowledge that they work.

A BOY eight years old, in one of our public schools, having been told that a reptile "is an animal that creeps," on being asked to name one, on examination day, promptly and triumphantly replied, "a baby."

To grow rich—earn money fairly, spend less than you earn, and hold on to the difference. The first takes muscle, the second self-control, the third brains.

NOTABLE LUNATICS.

Much of the tyranny and despotism of the world have been the result of cerebral disease; and, if justice had been done, not a few of the ancient rulers would have been confined in asylums for the insane. Caligula, the beastly Roman emperor, was certainly a lunatic. His accession to the throne was greeted with joy by the Roman people, and he afterward became so popular by the generous and conciliatory acts of his reign that when he was attacked with sickness sacrifices were offered in the temples for his recovery.—His brain undoubtedly became diseased during his sickness, for from that time he became a changed man. The remaining four years of his regin were disgraced by some of the most unnatural and capricious acts of tyranny recorded in history. He put to death a large number of his senators. Every ten days he delivered human victims to be devoured by wild beasts, and jocosely termed this horrid act "clearing his account." He caused divine honors to be paid to himself, in a temple erected expressly for that purpose, and under the superintendence of priests of his own appointment. He invited his favorite horse, Incitatus, to dine at the royal table, where he was fed on gilded oats and drank wine from jeweled goblets, and but for his premature death this animal would have been raised to the consulship. In a more enlightened and liberal age Caligula would have been deposed and sent to an insane retreat. The Romans endured his cruelty for four years, and then put him to death by a well-planned and successful conspiracy. The career of Nero was somewhat like that of Caligula. In youth he was notably clever, kind and amiable, and for the first five years of his reign he ruled with clemency and justice. He was at this time so harassed by the attempts of his mother to wrest the sceptre from his hands that his brain probably became disordered, and he was metamorphosed into a tyrant. He poisoned his own brother at a feast to which he had invited him. His mother, Agrippina, he murdered in his own bed. He relentlessly persecuted the Christians, on the plea that they had set fire to Rome. He caused to be executed Lucan, the poet, and Seneca, the philosopher, and kicked his own wife to death. Nor was his insanity manifested by acts of cruelty alone. He had a silly rage for music, and, in his morbid ambition to be thought the greatest singer of the world he appeared on the stage in the character of an operatic performer. Domitian, Heliogabalus, and possibly also some of the tyrants of Rome, must have been of unsound mind. Domitian, like Caligula and Nero, began to reign with generosity, and under the pressures and worryings of government he developed into a monster. Heliogabalus made his horse consul, appointed a senate of women, forced the Romans to worship a black stone, and prepared golden swords and daggers, and cords of silk and gold, in order to put an end to his own life whenever he saw fit. All these were the freaks of a madman. Alexander the Great behaved like a lunatic in the latter days of his reign, and the supposition is plausible that if he had survived a few years longer he might have become a most implacable and capricious tyrant. From being very abstemious he gave himself up to debauchery. His lust for power became a disease, and he strove for gigantic impossibilities. Robespierre and some of the other leaders in the French Revolution were probably made more or less insane by the exciting events in which they took part. It is certain that Robespierre was naturally kind-hearted and considerate, for he began life by endeavoring to procure the abolition of capital punishment.

Louis XI. of France was insane both in his despotic cruelty and in his caprices. He shut up his nobles in cages or hung them on the trees of the forest. He lived in constant fear of death, kept in seclusion in his castle, was on intimate terms with his hangman, amused himself by watching battles between rats and cats, drank the blood of young children, and tried various and abominable compounds in order to lengthen his life. Jeffreys, the notorious English Judge, was a raving maniac; and that he was allowed to preside at the circuits is a severer comment on scientific ignorance than on the political cruelty of the age.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

PASSING.—As the trials of life thicken, and the dreams of other days fade into the deep vista of disappointed hope, the heart grows weary of the struggle, and we begin to realize our insignificance. Those who have climbed to the pinnacle of fame, or revel in luxury of wealth, go to the grave at last with the poor mendicant who begs by the wayside, and like him are soon forgotten. Generation after generation have felt as active in life as we are now. They passed away as vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when the Creator commanded her to be. And so shall it be when we are gone.—The heavens will be as bright over our heads as they are now around our paths; the world will have the same attractions for offsprings yet unborn that she has now for our children.

NOT ENOUGH GIRLS TO GO ROUND.—It is reported that the complete census returns of the United States for 1870 give us these startling statistics of population:

Men and boys, - - -	19,493,665
Women and girls, - -	19,064,806
Surplus of men and boys, -	428,859

A surplus of 428,859 men and boys is something really startling when it is considered that Adam and Eve, one man and one woman is the law of the creation.—But as in the chapter of accidents there are more fatalities among boys than girls, and more widows than widowers, and more old maids than old bachelors, our surplus of men and boys is infantile, and not in the adult population. "So time at last makes all things even."

EX-COLLECTOR MURPHY, of New York, has bet Laurence Jerome, of that city, $500 that Grant will be elected, against Jerome's promise to roll a wheelbarrow seventy-five times around Long Branch race track, a distance of 75 miles.

JOHN HARPER has sold Littleton, brother of Longfellow, to Mr. Welch, of Philadelphia, but the price paid for some reason is kept a secret.

MORAL EFFECTS OF INTEMPERANCE.

ADDRESS OF J. F. W. BEFORE KENT DIVISION, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

In adjusting the nicely arranged system of man's immaterial nature, it is abundantly evident that his passions and appetites were designed to be subjected implicitly to reason and to conscience. From the want of this subjection all his misery arises; and just in proportion to the perfection in which it is established, does he advance in happiness and virtue. But it unfortunately is found that in all men in their present state the power of the passions is by far too great for the controling influence of that guardianship to which they should be subjected. Were it not so intemperance could never have been seen in any aspect other than that of unmingled hatefulness; and I can look to nothing but to the progress of Christian sentiment on earth to arrest the strong current of its popular and prevailing partiality. Then only will an imperious sense of duty lay the check of severe principle on all the subordinate tastes and faculties of our nature. Hence it is found necessary to strengthen the influence of reason and conscience by all the concurring aids of law, of interest, of public opinion, and also by all the tremendous sanctions of religion; and even all these are frequently found insufficient to overcome the power of vindictive, turbulent and malicious passions, and of earthly, brutal and sensual lust. An intemperate man is frenzied at the suspicion of an insult; he is outrageous at the appearance of opposition; he construes everything into an offence, and at offence he is implacable. He is revengeful unto death at the slightest indignity, while his appetites are roused to ungovernable strength by the remotest object of gratification.

Now, it is found that nothing has the power of inflaming these passions, already too strong for the controll of the possessor, like the use of ardent spirits. Nothing also has the power in an equal degree to silence the admonitions of reason and drown the voice of conscience, and thus surrender the man up the head-long victim of fierce and remorseless sensuality. He is dangerous as a ferocious beast, and our only security is to flee from him or chain him. The first great obstacle to the extinction of intemperance is the way in which the heart of man is carried off from its horrors by the splendor of its deceitful accompaniments. The feeling of the sublime in contemplating the devouring energies of a tempest so elevates and engrosses the whole man that his eye is blind to the tears of bereaved parents, and his ear is deaf to the piteous moan of the dying and the shrieks of their desolated families. But when this first stage has passed away the second is scarcely more enviable. He is now as likely to commit crime from utter hopelessness as he was before from frenzied impetuosity. The horror of his situation now bursts upon him in all its reality. Poverty, want, disgrace, the misery which he has brought upon himself, his family, his friends, all stand before him in the most aggravated forms, rendered yet more appalling by the consciousness that he has lost all power of resistance, and that all his energies and self-government are prostrated within him. He has not moral power to resist the temptation that is destroying him, and yet he has sufficient intellect left to comprehend the full nature of that destruction. He has no physical vigor left to resume his former course of healthy and active employment. Such is the moral effect of the excitement of intemperance. I ask what is there to prevent any man thus bereft of reason and conscience, and surrendered for the time to the dominion of passion and appetite, from committing any crime which the circumstances around him may suggest? The contest within him becomes at last a scene of unmitigating anguish. He will do anything rather than bear it. He will fly to the ends of the earth rather than suffer it. Hence you find such men the constant attendants upon gambling houses, the associates, partakers and instruments of thieves; and not unfrequently do you find them ending their days by self-inflicted murder.

HOW DID SHE DO IT?—A Dublin chambermaid is said to have got twelve commercial travellers into eleven bedrooms, and yet to have given each a separate room. Here we have the eleven bedrooms:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

"Now," said she, "if two of you gentlemen will go into No. 1 bedroom, and wait there a few minutes, I'll find a spare room for one of you as soon as I've shown the others to their rooms."

Well, now, having thus bestowed two gentlemen in No. 1, she put the third in No. 2, the fourth in No. 3, the fifth in No. 4, the sixth in No. 5, the seventh in No. 6, the eighth in No. 7, the ninth in No. 8, the tenth in No. 9, and the eleventh in No. 10. She then came back to No. 1, where, you will remember, she had left the twelfth gentlemen along with the first, and said: "I've now accommodated all the rest, and have still a room to spare; so, if one of you will please step into No. 11, you will find it empty." Thus the twelfth man got his bedroom.

Of course there is a whole in the saucepan somewhere; but I leave the reader to determine exactly where the fallacy is, with just a warning to think twice before deciding as to which, if any of the travelers was the "old man out."

Creation of Woman

While Adam slept, God from him took
A bone; and as an omen,
He made it like a seraph look,
And thus created woman.
He took this bone not from his pate,
To show her power ample;
Not from his feet, to designate
That he on her might trample;
But 'neath his arm, to clearly show
He always should protect her;
And near his heart, to let him know,
How much he should respect her.
He took this bone, crooked enough,
Most crooked of the human,
To show him how much crooked stuff
He'd always find in woman.

A BRIDEPORT lady remained too long on a train to kiss a female friend, and trying to get off after it had started, was thrown violently on her face. "If ever I kiss anybody again!" said she, vengefully, as she arose, "any woman at least!" she thoughtfully added.

THE United States is now amused by forty-five circuses.

HOW TO MARRY.

When you get married, don't marry a pet,
A jilt, or a vixen, or yet a coquette,
But marry a maid, that is, if you can,
More fit for the wife of a sensible man.

Look for a girl that is healthy and young,
With more in her eye than you hear from her tongue,
And tho' she's freckled or burnt to a tan,
Yet she is the girl for a sensible man.

With riches will wretchedness often in life
Go link'd when your riches are got with a wife,
But marry and make all the riches you can,
Like a bold, independent, and sensible man.

Look out for a girl who is gentle and kind,
And modest and silent, and tell her your mind;
If she's wise as bewitching she'll welcome the plan,
And soon be the wife of a sensible man.

Then cherish her excellence wisely and kind,
And be to small foibles indulgently kind,
For so you make happy, if anything can,
The wife of a sober and sensible man.

LONGEVITY.

We find in the Alexandria *Gazette* the following interesting article—a contribution by one who writes over the signature of "Index:"

The term of human life does not in general exceed 80 years, but instances occasionally occur of persons living to the age of 100 years and upwards. Such instances, however, have not excited that general attention, which from the nature of the subject might be expected, and it is only of late years that any extensive collection of them has been formed, or attempts made to ascertain the circumstances and situations in which the different individuals preserved their lives to an age so much beyond the usual lot of man.

About seventy years ago an author by the name of Easton published a catalogue, which, though defective, contained the names and some particulars of 1,712 persons who had attained to a century and upwards, having died at the following ages:

From 100 to 110 years	1,310
" 110 to 120 "	277
" 120 to 130 "	84
" 130 to 140 "	26
" 140 to 150 "	7
" 150 to 160 "	3
" 160 to 170 "	2
" 170 to 185 "	3
	1,712

The circumstances which chiefly tend to promote longevity may be reduced to the following heads:

1. Climate. A large majority of this record of great age were inhabitants of Great Britain, Ireland, France, Germany and North of Europe; from which it appears that moderate or even cold climates are the most favorable to long life. Heat relaxes and enfeebles, while cold consolidates and strengthens the human frame. The diet also of hot countries is less nourishing than that of cold ones, and there is a greater disposition and greater opportunities to indulge in excesses in the former than in the latter.

2. Parentage. Being born of healthy parents and exempt from hereditary disease, are circumstances favorable to the duration of life, and numerous instances warrant the opinion that longevity prevails in some families more than in others, or that descent from long-lived ancestors is one of the circumstances which give the greatest probability of attaining to extreme old age.

Form and size. It is generally admitted that persons of a compact shape, and of a mederate stature, are most likely to live long. Tall persons frequently acquire a habit of stooping which contracts the chest, and is a great impediment to free respiration, while the short sized find little difficulty in keeping themselves erect, and are naturally much more active, and the animal functions are retained in a state of greater perfection. One disadvantage attending a short stature is, that it is frequently accompanied with corpulence, which is rather unfavorable to long life.

"Stop My Paper!"

Illustrating the fearful consequences of this highly retributive measure, the Philadelphia *Post* tells the following upon the *Ledger* of that city:

This fearful threat reminds us of a story about Mr. Swain years ago, when he was the proprietor of the *Ledger*. By his course in regard to some public matter he had offended a number of readers, one of whom he met on Chesnut street, and thus accosted him:

"Mr. Swain, I've stopped the *Ledger*."

"What is that, sir?"

"I've stopped the *Ledger*," was the stern reply.

"Great heavens!" said Mr. Swain, "my dear sir, that won't do. Come with me to the office. This must be looked into."—And, taking the man with him, he entered the office at Third and Chesnut streets. There they found the clerks busy at their desks; then they ascended to the editorial rooms and composing rooms, where all was as usual; finally they descended to the press rooms, where the engineers were at work.

"I thought you told me you had stopped the *Ledger*," said Mr. Swain.

"So I have," said the offended man.

"I don't see the stoppage. The *Ledger* seems to be going on."

"Oh! I mean to say—that is, that I—ah—had stopped taking it."

"Is that all!" exclaimed Mr. Swain. "Why, my dear sir, you don't know how you alarmed me. As for your individual subscription I care very little. Good day, sir, and never make such rash assertions again."

AN Alabama genius has discovered that he can distil whisky from canteloups, and he desires the Internal Revenue Department to let him prosecute the business under the lighter tax required of fruit distillers. Commissioner Douglass, however, decides that the eye of the law recognizes no fruit but apples, grapes and peaches, and the gentleman who has invented a new use for canteloups must be content to be classed amongst those who get their whiskey from rye and corn.

A MAINE sheriff, who had a writ to serve, ascertained that the defendant was dead, and tossing the paper over the wall of the cemetery he made return upon the writ that he had left the summons at his last and usual place of abode.

AN enthusiastic editor, speaking of a new prima donna, says:—"Her voice is as soft as a roll of velvet, and as tender as a pair of slop-shop pantaloons."

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.

Wit and Humor.

INSTRUCTING A STATESMAN.—Formerly a very large, well-known and somewhat noted billy-goat roamed at large in the streets of Washington, and the newspaper boys, boot-blacks, and street imps generally made common cause against him. Henry Clay never liked to see dumb animals abused or worried, and on one occasion, while passing down the avenue, a large crowd of these mischievous urchins were at their usual sport. Mr. Clay, with his walking-stick drove them away, giving them a sound lecture in the meanwhile. As they scampered and scattered in every direction, Billy, seeing no one but Mr. Clay within reach, made a charge on him. Clay dropped his cane and caught his goat-ship by the horns. The goat would rear up, being nearly as high as the tall Kentuckian himself, and the latter would pull him down again. This sort of sport soon became tiresome, and he could conceive of no way by which he could free himself from the two-horned dilemma; so in his desperation he sang out to the boys to know what to do. One of the smallest in the crowd shouted back: "Let go and run, you darned fool!"—Clay always maintained that though he signed the treaty of peace of Ghent, yet that ragged boy knew more than he did.

AN Ohio Tenton, found guilty of selling liquor contrary to law, and sentenced to be imprisoned in the county jail for thirty days, protests as follows: "Chail! go to chail! Me go to chail! But I can't go. Dere's my pizness—my pakery!—Who pakes my preat when I ben gone?" Then casting his eyes about the court room appealingly, they fell upon the good natured face of jolly Chris. Ellwaner, a fellow countryman who had no "pizness," and forthwith a brilliant idea occurred to him. Turning to the court, he said, in sober earnest: "Dere's Chris. Ellwaner. He's got notings to do; sent him."

"WHY, Emily, how do you do? Where have you been and what have you been doing since I saw you?" "I am very well, Julia. I celebrated my wooden wedding last week." "Why, I didn't know you were married. How did you celebrate it?" "By marrying a blockhead."

A LADY who recently made a call