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Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1872. No. 28.

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 correspondences solicited from all parts of the county.

Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

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.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN.
Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

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. 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.

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,
d3-tf. AGENTS. Adjoining the Bank, Chestertown

RAIL ROAD NOTICE.

THE undersigned corporators of the

"BAY EXTENSION COMPANY,"

in Kent county, incorporated under the Act o Assembly of Maryland, to construct a Railroad to commence at the present terminus of the Kent County Railroad, near Belair, and to be extended to the waters of the Chesapeake Bay, or one of its tributaries, at some point between the lands of Wm. P. Francis on the said Bay and the lands of A. P. Sharp at Rock Hall, on the said Bay, hereby give notice that on

Wednesday, the 20th of Nov., 1872,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., they will open books for receiving subscriptions to the capital stock o the said company at the Law Office of GEORGE VICKERS, in Chestertown, and will keep them open till 2 o'clock, P. M., on the same day.

The shares of stock will be Fifty Dollars each—five dollars on each share to be paid at the time of subscribing, and the residue to be paid in such instalments and at such times and places, and to such persons as may be required by the Board of Directors of the said Company when elected. The Capital stock is $125,000.

This is an important work in which the citizens of Kent county are specially interested, and they are requested to subscribe liberally for stock.

GEORGE VICKERS,
ABEL J. REES,
JOSEPH T. RICHARDS,
ALPHEUS P. SHARP,
J. H. T. JACKSON.

Chestertown, Oct. 19, 1872—5t.

BURNS & SLOAN
132 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,
BUILDING LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

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.*

NOTICE.

I HAVE a plenty of water, and am making nice FLOUR and MEAL; 40 lbs Flour to the bushel of wheat. My friends and the public are invited to try me. I keep Flour Meal and Chop on hand and for sale at the store in town. WM. BACCHUS

For Rent for the ensuing year, the DWELLING HOUSE with the Out-Buildings and land, on the East side of the road leading from J. W. Corey's to the Mill. Also, a Tenant House and Lot on the South side of the Pond. Apply to WM. BACCHUS.
Sept. 28, 1872—tf.

LEWIS' WHITE LEAD, And COLORS,
Turpentine, Varnishes and Paint Brushes,
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

SATURDAY,
The TWENTY-THIRD day of November, 1872
At the hotel of Alexander Maxwell, in the town of Millington, at 12 o'clock, M.,

All That Vacant Lot of Ground,

Lying on the Main street, in Millington, adjoining the lands of Mr. Matthew V. Boyer, William Price and Robt. M. Smyth, fronting twenty feet and running back one hundred feet.

ALSO,

A HOUSE and Lot of Land

In Sand Town, in Queen Anne's county, lying on the Main Street, and occupied by Mr. Richard Highman, adjoining the property of John Duling, Lambden's heirs, and a lot at the back of it owned by John Bottonry.

These lands were owned by T. J. Britton, Esq., and sold under Decree.

A grave-yard in the garden on the Queen Anne's property, is reserved from the sale, with free ingress and egress—it is not to be enlarged but to retain its present dimensions

THE TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the Decree, are:—For the Millington property cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days, at the option of the Trustee. For the Queen Anne's property, one-third in cash or in sixty days, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in two equal instalments, in six and nine months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.
Chestertown, Oct. 26, 1872—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

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

Wednesday, December 11th, 1872,

At the "Voshell House," in Chestertown,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

The LOT with Improvements thereon,

designated on the plot of said town as Water Lot Number Four (No 4.)

This lot is most eligibly located on Water street, in Chestertown, adjoining the property of Geo. W. T. Perkins, Esq., and others. It has a front of about 50 feet, and runs back to Chester river about the same distance.

The Improvements ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,

Two stories and a basement, and a small outbuilding in fair order. It being the same property in which the late Harriett R. Tomlinson had a life estate.

TERMS OF SALE:

The following are the terms of sale prescribed by the Decree: One-fourth of the purchase money to paid cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof at the option of the Trustee; the residue or balance in three equal instalments of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from that day. The purchaser to secure the payment of the instalments by bond with security approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON.
Nov. 16, 1872—ts.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF—
Steam Engine & Thresher.

BY virtue of the power contained in a chattel mortgage from A. B. Gill to Harbert & Raymond, dated the thirty-first day of October, 1871, and duly recorded among the chattel records for Kent county, the undersigned will offer at public sale at Kennedyville, Kent county, Maryland, on

MONDAY, Dec. 2, 1872,

at one o'clock, P. M., for cash, the following property, to wit:

One Archambauld STEAM ENGINE
Of TWELVE HORSE POWER
With BOILER of Fifteen Horse Power.

1 Wood Tabor & Morse 8 Horse Power STEAM ENGINE,

With a capacity of Ten Horse. Both Engines are mounted on wheels to be used for threshing. The Twelve-horse engine has been in use for 5 years, and the other 2 years.

Also, TWO 4½ SEPARATORS,

Russell & Co., makers; one and two years old respectively.

HARBERT & RAYMOND.
nov9-ts. J. A. PEARCE, Att'y.

PROCLAMATION.

In obedience to custom, recognised by an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, I, William Pinkney White, Governor, do hereby appoint and set apart THURSDAY, the 28th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1872, to be observed by the people of this State as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Annapolis, this ninth day of November, eighteen hundred and seventy-two.

By the Governor.
WM. PINKNEY WHYTE.
JOHN THOMPSON MASON,
nov16-8t. Secretary of State.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county, letters of administration on the personal estate of

JAMES W. SKIRVEN,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 30th day of May, 1873, otherwise they may by law be excluded from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 13th day of November, 1872.

JOHN T. SKIRVEN, Adm'r.
Nov. 16, 1872—4t.

German Salts! Potash! Kainit!

By special arrangement with importers we are prepared to offer this

VALUABLE FERTILIZER

to the Peach Growers and Farmers generally of Kent. PRICE $30 PER TON of 2,000 lbs., in Bags, at Wan House in Baltimore.

RASIN & CO.,
sep21-12t. No. 73 South St.

COAL! COAL!

FREE FROM SLATE AND DIRT. Quality and Weight guaranteed, and shipped direct from mines by the CAR LOAD to any station on the Kent County or Queen Anne's Railroad, at a very low price, if application is made to G. M. D. CANN, or

G. W. BUSH,
oc12-1m Wilmington, Delaware.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me for articles, on note or account, are respectfully requested to settle the same, as I am in want of money.

sep28-4t. JOHN L. BOWERS.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber having determined to quit farming, will sell at public sale, on the farm known as a part of the R. S. Thomas farm, near Chestertown, on

Wednesday, Nov. 27th, 1872,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

7 Head of HORSES,
3 COWS, and lot of Yearlings,
1 SMALL CARRIAGE & HARNESS,
2 FARM WAGONS, 1 SPRING WAGON, 1 Large Harrow,
Plows, Cultivators, Plow Gears, Collars, Bridles, &c. 1 Cook Stove, 1 small Air Tight Stove, and other articles will be sold.

Sale positive, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—On all sums of Ten Dollars and over a credit of nine months will be given, on note with approved security; sums under that amount cash. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

WM. H. LECATES.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r. nov9 ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at his farm on Swan Point, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 4th, 1872,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

5 Head of HORSES,
1 COLT, nearly 3 years old,
5 GOOD MILCH COWS,
LOT OF SHOATS,
1 YOKE OF VERY FINE OXEN,
1 Ox-Cart, 1 Horse Cart, Corn Dray, Woods' Reaper & Mower (combined,) One Family Grist Mill, 1 good Double Carriage, 1 Sleigh, 1 large Sled, 1 Barrel Corn Sheller; also, Hand Sheller; 1 Road Scoop, 1 Wheat Rake, Grain Fan, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other Farming Utensils.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of and under $10 cash, over that amount a credit of nine months, on note with approved security. No property to be removed untill the terms are complied with. In case of rain, the sale will be postponed until first favorable day thereafter.

nov16-ts. WM. P. WEBB.

PUBLIC SALE

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at public sale at his residence in Piney Neck, near Forktown, on

Monday, December 9th,

HIS ENTIRE STOCK OF

HORSES,
CATTLE, SHEEP,
And HOGS.
Also, FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Embracing a general variety of articles usually found in this line.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount a credit of six months will be given on note with approved security.

JOHN P. EDES.
S. S USILTON, Auct'r. n16-ts.

New Fall Millinery & Fancy Goods!

MRS. L. J. DAVIS,

HAS just returned from the city with a large assortment of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY,

Embracing BONNETS, HATS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, &c., &c., all of which are of the LATEST STYLES, and will be sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICES

My stock of FANCY GOODS cannot be surpassed in this market. VELVETEENS for Coats and Trimmings; also, Dress Trimmings, Dress Buttons, SILK AND VELVET.

The Ladies are invited to call and see my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Nov. 9, 1872—3t.

New Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. S. A. USILTON has just received from the city and is now opening a fine assortment of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,

for the Fall and Winter, embracing Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, and all other goods usually kept in this line. Satisfied of our ability to please, both in the quality and price of our goods, we invite the ladies to call and examine our assortment. nov2-3t.

Fashionable Dress Making.

MRS. HENRIETTA CARROW has commenced FASHIONABLE DRESS and CLOAK MAKING at Kennedyville, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. All kinds of Plain Sewing and Machine Stitching done.

Kennedyville, Nov. 2, 1872—3t*

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to me are requested to come up and settle, as I am in need of money to pay up. Those who disregard this notice will find their accounts in an officer's hands for collection according to law.

M. C. RAWLEIGH,
nov2-3t. Next door to the Bank.

CAUTION TO GUNNERS.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the farms occupied by the undersigned, in Still Pond, with dog, gun or in any other manner. The law will be enforced against all offenders.

GEO. W. HOWARD,
nov9-3t WM. T. HEPBRON.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against Gunning or in any manner trespassing upon the farm occupied by the undersigned after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.

W. T. & J. V. KENDALL.
Nov. 2, 1872—3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises occupied by the undersigned, near Buck Neck, with dog, gun or otherwise, under the penalty of the law.

JAMES SHUSTER,
nov2-3t* WILLIAM OVEREND.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the premises of the undersigned, after this date, by hunting, gunning or muskratting. The law will be enforced against all offenders.

ARTHUR B. WHEATLEY,
ELIAS DEPUTY,
WM. GALE,
Nov. 2—3t. BENJ. F. BUCK.

MALLALIEU KERSEYS AND CASSIMERES for sale by
Nov. 2. T. W. KLIASON, Jr.

A SUNSET FANCY.

To night as I sat at my window,
As the West was all agleam
With that strange and wonderful splendor
That is flitting as a dream,
I thought that the hands of angels
Had swung Heaven's gateway wide,
And I caught some glimpse of the glory
From the hills on the other side.

It is not a beautiful fancy,
This sunset thought of mine—
That the gates of heaven are always
Swung open at day's decline,
That those whose day is ended,
Of earthly woes and ills,
May pass to the morning gladness
That dwells on the Heavenly Hills?

Perhaps, while I sat there, dreaming
Of the gateway in the West,
Some poor soul went thro' the portals
To a long and endless rest—
Went in through the Sunset Gateway,
To the city paved with gold;
Passed in to the new life s gladness
To be no longer old.

When for me the Sunset Gateway
Shall at day's decline unclose,
And I enter through its portals
To a long and sweet repose,
I know that I shall remember,
In that land so fair and far,
My strange and beautiful fancy
Of the Sunset Gates ajar.

What Causes Hard Times.

1. Too many spend money and too few earn it.

2. Too much money is spent wastefully and uselessly, and too little saved and made productive and accumulative by those who need it.

3. We buy too much abroad that we ought to produce at home.

4. We buy too much that we cannot and do not pay cash down—too much of what we buy being what we do not actually need.

5. We are too wasteful, know little how to economise, and have too little disposition to do so.

6. We are too speculative, unscrupulous and actually dishonest in our efforts to make money.

7. Too many of us prefer idleness to industry, and too few of us know how to work and derive pleasure and profit from our labor.

8. We spend too much time learning what is not useful, and too little informing ourselves upon the best methods of promoting our material prosperity.

9. We know too much of politics, spend too much time and money as politicians, and know too little about political economy and the science of a stable and economical, successful public policy.

10. Our actions are governed too much by passion, prejudice and partizan feeling, and not enough by a broad, intelligent, liberal and patriotic conception of the duties which American citizenship involves.

11. We are too superficial and impatient, and lack the clear purpose and persistent, patient application necessary to permanent success.

12. We depend too much upon our "sharpness," and "cuteness," and readiness to take advantage of circumstances, and not enough upon earnest, honest labor.

13. We talk and read too much, and think and act too little.

14. We spread ourselves over too great a surface, and thus fail to dig deep enough in one place for the nuggets that will surely enrich us.

15. We lack in that higher morality which frowns down venality and elevates and encourages purity of life, probity of conduct, and a scrupulous regard for a good and honorable name.

16. We do not teach our children that they must, nor how to earn their own living, and are too willing to commit them to a life of easy unscrupulousness, depending on their skill as makeshifts rather than on their solid acquirements as men and women.

17. We roll about like stones that gather no moss, enriching carrying corporations and speculating capitalists, and defrauding ourselves of the substantial profits of our own industry.

18. We are devotees of show rather than substance, and pay homage to the glitter, of a "success" which is but a robe covering filth, rottenness and corruption, social, commercial and political.

19. We build too many churches and cultivate the Christian virtues and spirit too little; we have too many schools and too few real teachers; we have too many false theories and too few true ones; we are too undivided in certain directions and not enough so in others; we adhere too closely to what we ought to depart from, and refuse to take hold of that to which we ought to cling.

20. In short, we are too much what we ought not, and not enough what we ought to be!

The Printer's Estate.

We find the following remarks, which all printers and publishers will agree in calling sensible, in an exchange, and commend them to the attention of the reader. They will apply to all localities in which newspapers circulate:

The printers' dollars—where are they? A dollar here and a dollar there, scattered over the numerous districts, all over the country, miles and miles apart; how shall they be gathered together? The paper-maker, the journeyman compositor, the building owner, the grocer, the tailor, and all assistants to him in carrying on his business have their demands, hardly ever so small as a single dollar. But the mites from here and there must be diligently gathered and patiently hoarded, or the wherewith to discharge the liabilities will never become sufficiently bulky. We imagine the printer will have to get up an address to his widely scattered dollars something like the following:

Dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, and all manner of fractions into which you are divided, collect yourselves and come home.

You are wanted. Combinations of all sorts of men that help to make the printer a proprietor gather in such force and demand with such good reasons your appearance at this counter, that nothing short of you will appease them. Collect yourselves, for valuable as you are you will never pay the cost of collecting. Come here in single file, that the printer may form you in battalion, and send you forth again to battle for him and vindicate his feeble credit

Reader, are you sure that you havn't a couple of the printer's dollars sticking about your clothes? If you have, order them home immediately. Don't forget!

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.

"This is pleasant!" exclaimed a young husband, taking his seat in the rocking chair as the supper things were removed. The fire glowing in the grate revealed a pretty and neatly furnished sitting room, with all the appliances of comfort. The fatiguing business of the day was over, and he sat enjoying what he had all day been anticipating, the delights of his own fireside. His pretty wife, Esther, took her work and sat down by the table.

"It is pleasant to have a home of one's own," he again said, taking a satisfactory survey of his little quarters. The cold rain beat against the windows, and he thought he felt really grateful for all his present comforts.

"Now if we only had a piano," exclaimed the wife.

"Give me the music of your own sweet voice before all pianos in creation," he observed, complimentarily; but he felt a certain secret disappointment that his wife's thankfulness did not happily chime with his own.

"Well, we want one for our friends," said Esther.

"Let our friends come to see us, and not to hear a piano," exclaimed the husband.

"But George, everybody has a piano, nowadays—we don't go anywhere without seeing a piano," persisted Esther.

"And yet I don't know what we want one for—for you will have no time to play on one, and I don't want to hear it."

"Why, they are so fashionable—I think our rooms look nearly naked without one."

"I think it looks just right."

"I think it looks very naked—we want a piano shockingly," protested Esther emphatically.

The husband rocked violently.

"Your lamp smokes, my dear," said he after a long pause.

"When are you going to get one of the new kind of lamps? I have told you a dozen times how much we need one," said Esther, pettishly.

"These are very pretty lamps," said her husband. "The prettiest of the kind I ever saw."

"But George, I do not think our room is complete without a lamp of the new style," said Esther, sharply. "They are so fashionable! Why, the Morgans and many others I might mention, all have them, I am sure we ought to."

"We ought not to take pattern by other people's expense, and I don't see any reason in that."

The husband moved uneasily in his chair.

"We want to live as well as others," said Esther.

"We want to live within our means, Esther."

"I am sure you can afford it as well as the Morgans and Thorns; we do not wish to appear mean."

George's cheek crimsoned.

"Mean! I am not mean!" he cried, angrily.

"Then we do not wish to appear so," said his wife. "To complete this room, and make it look like other people's rooms, we want a piano and fashionable lamps."

"We want—we want!" muttered the husband; "there's no satisfying woman's wants, do what you may," and he abruptly left the room.

How many husbands are in a similar dilemma? How many houses and husbands are rendered uncomfortable by the constant dissatisfaction of a wife with present comforts and present provisions!—How many bright prospects for business have ended in bankruptcy and ruin in order to satisfy this secret hankering after fashionable necessaries? Could the real cause of many failures be known, it would be found to result from useless expenditures at home; expenses to answer the demands of fashion and what people will think, or, rather, to satisfy the complainings of the wife.

"My wife has made my fortune," said a gentleman of great possessions, "by her thrift, prudence and cheerfulness when I was just beginning."

"And mine has lost my fortune," answered his companion, "by useless extravagance and repining when I was doing well."

What a world does this open to the influences which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family! Let the wife know her influence and try to use it, wisely and well.

Be satisfied to commence on a small scale. It is too common for young housekeepers to begin where their mothers ended. Buy all that is necessary to work skilfully with; adorn your house with all that will make it comfortable. Do not look at richer homes and covet their costly furniture. If secret dissatisfaction is ready to spring up, go a step further and visit homes of the suffering poor; behold dark, cheerless apartments, insufficient clothing, and absence of all the comfort and refinement of social life, then return to your own with a joyful spirit. You will then be prepared to meet your husband with a grateful heart, and be ready to appreciate the toil or self-denial which he has endured in the business world to surround you with the delights of home; and you will be ready to co-operate cheerfully with him in so arranging your expenses that his mind will not be constantly harassed with fears lest his family expenditures may encroach upon public payments. Be independent; a young housekeeper never needed greater moral courage than she does now to resist the arrogance of fashion. Do not let the A's and B's decide what you must have, neither let them hold the string of your purse. You know best what you can and ought to afford.—It matters little what people think, provided you are true to yourself and family.

THE following story is related in illustration of the proverbial taciturnity of the conventional Englishman. A German and an Englishman were traveling together in a stage, and both were smoking. The German did all in his power to draw his companion into conversation, but to no purpose; at one moment he would, with a superabundance of politeness, apologize for drawing his attention to the fact that the ashes of his cigar had fallen upon his waistcoat, or a spark was endangering his neckerchief. At last the Englishman exclaimed: "Why can't you leave me alone? Your coat tail has been burning for the last ten minutes, but I didn't bother you about it."

Brutally true—What is near to every American heart? his stomach.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS OF THE BOSTON FIRE.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Now that the first shock of the terrible calamity that has so cruelly overtaken us is somewhat dulled, it may not be considered amiss if we dwell upon the humorous features that attended the conflagration. It was prolific in amusing incidents, even during its moments of supremest horror, and the ludicrous went check by jowl with the serious to a far greater extent than it is possible to conceive by those who kept aloof from the scene. Not the least laughable of the incidents to which we allude was that in which a middle-aged lady played important parts. She was somewhat on the shady side of forty, tall, thin and bony of aspect. Her sandy hair was screwed up into numberless rigid curls on either side of her face, and a crunched bonnet fluttered defiantly down her back, and was only prevented from falling off by the ribbons by which it was tied about her neck. Her rusty black dress had been evidently hurried on at a moment's warning, as it was buttoned and hooked in a style of labyrinthine perplexity. She pushed her way through the excited crowds while the fire was raging at its highest, wringing her hands and shrieking frantically for "Clara," who implored, wept, stormed and moaned for Clara, enlisting everybody's sympathy. "Will nobody put out a hand to save the poor thing?" she implored, in almost frantic accents. "Oh, dear, oh, dear!" My little darling will be burnt to death." Even the most hardened felt for the agony which seemed to be urging the poor woman to madness. Firemen stopped their work to ask her where her "Clara" was, and several crowded about her with proffers of assistance if she would only be explicit. But not a coherent explanation could be gained from her. She continued to wring her hands and to moan' "Clara, Clara; my poor Clara." In the meantime a thrill of terror went through the multitude at the idea that some human creature was in deadly peril of burning to death, and no intelligence of her whereabouts was to be gained from the half demented woman before them, who rocked to and fro, sobbing, and refused to be comforted. Presently with a wild shriek of joy she darted forward shouting "Clara, Clara!" and stooped down. Crouching in a corner was a large, white cat, with singed fur, who, with curved back and swollen tail, stood hissing and spitting with fearful energy. As the old lady stooped to pick her darling up, the ungrateful cat flew at her, leaving the marks of her claws on her face, and darted off in mad terror amid the jeers, laughter and hootings of the crowd, her frantic mistress darting after her with the bonnet flying ensign downward like a signal of distress.

Another amusing diversion was created by a tall, well-knit and rather rugged specimen of humanity, who stood gazing at the fire with the deepest interest. Every now and then he would take a vigorous bite at a large hunk of tobacco, and chew it with an energy that knew no flagging, but without taking his eyes from the fire, which appeared to fascinate him. As the flames made headway he moved uneasily, shifted his weight from one foot to the other, and chewed with renewed animation Each new building that fell a prey to the fire, seemed to cause him to experience the most poignant despair. His glance was not so strongly marked by sympathy as by anxiety. His shallow jaws seemed to elongate with every fresh building that went down. His dress and appearance did not betoken a man who had any enormous amount of property at stake there, and the general impression among those who observed him was that his alarm was caused by a prospect of losing his situation. Presently, when the flames seemed as though they would engulf the whole city, he turned his pale face from the flames, and addressing a party by his side, exclaimed with no less pride than disgust: "Psho! It can't be done. The place ain't big enough! The Chicago fire knocked this all to splinters. Yes it did, I tell you. I was born there, and I ought to know. I tell you, sir, Chicago is bound to be ahead on this fire yet," and he walked away, his face glowing with patriotic fervor, and an expression of the most unbounded contempt overspreading his countenance for the miserable failure that was certain to attend all envious attempts of Boston to rival Chicago in the matter of fires.

The number of tipsy men who were to be seen in the neighborhood of the fire baffles computation. They sprang up without warning in all directions, tumbling into the mud, stepping into manholes, tripping over obstructions of every description, and picking themselves up again with that sudden indifference to pain and inconvenience that is so characteristic of the enthusiastic devotee at the shrine of Bacchus. One of these had a large bundle wrapped in a white sheet, which he was dragging after him through the mud and mire, and which had the effect of steadying him to some extent, and prevented him from falling. How many people he swept off their feet as he pulled his load after him will never now be known. His progress was suddenly brought to a stand still by a policeman, who seized him and began to question him regarding the right by which he kept company with the bundle, but the only reply elicited was a stupid stare from a pair of lack-lustre eyes, a hiccough, and the exclamation: "Aive-rir, missur. Big fire down 'ere. What'll yer take?" No shaking, hustling or remonstrance could win another answer from him. At length the policeman began to drag him away, bundle and all, when the tipsy man loosened his hold on the bundle and said: "Look-a-here, missur policeman, if yer goin' to take me up, yer mayswell carry me bundle, too. I'm willin'. Mine's whiskey; wass yourn?" And the last seen of the pair was the policeman dragging the bundle with one hand, and with the other grasping his prisoner's collar, causing that worthy to perform a series of gyrations in which he got over a great deal of ground without finding it necessary to take short steps.

One woman, frantic with terror, was seen rushing down Devonshire street with a cheap but large looking-glass in her arms, which was cracked in all directions with great gaps, where pieces of glass had fallen out. Her face was as full of stony terror as if she had gazed on the head of Medusa. Every now and then she looked backward over her shoulder, and the sight that met her view seemed to fill her with additional fear, for she flew along rather than ran. Suddenly she tripped and fell squarely on the pavement, with the looking-glass under her. It was crushed into splinters, but she, unheeding, regained her feet, and, seizing the fragments of the frame, hugged them to her heart, and sped on her fractic course, like an arrow shot from a bow.

Some of the signs erected in the ruined district are remarkably funny, and show the good nature and philosophy that prevails to so large an extent among us, and which is so distinctive a feature of our national character. One sign reads: "Removed for repairs;" another, "Gone up;" another, "Great sacrifices here;" another, "Closed during the heated term;" another, "Out of evil cometh goods;" another, "A burning shame," and so on to infinity. We have not the space at command to detail all the humors that have arisen out of, or have formed a feature of our misfortune, but such as we have given are a fair sample of the whole, and with these we must content ourselves for the present.

PUTTING UP STOVES.

The first step a person takes is to put on a very old and ragged coat, under the impression that when he gets his mouth full of plaster it will keep his shirt bosom clean. Next he gets his hand inside the place where the pipe ought to go, and blacks his fingers, and then he carefully makes a black mark down the side of his nose. It is impossible to make any headway in doing this work until this mark is made. Having got his face properly marked, the victim is ready to begin the ceremony. The head of the family—who is the big goose of the sacrifice—grasps one side of the bottom of the stove, and his wife and the hired girl take hold of the other side. In this way the load is started from the wood shed toward the parlor. Going through the door, the head of the family will carefully swing his side of the stove around, and jam his thumb-nail against the doorpost. This part of the ceremony is never omitted. Having got the stove comfortably in place, the next thing is to find the legs. Two of them are left inside the stove since the spring before; the other two must be hunted after for twenty-five minutes. They are usually found under the coal. Then the head of the same family holds up one side of the stove while his wife puts two of the legs in place, and next he holds up the other side wile the others are fixed, and one of the first two falls out: By the time the stove is on its legs he gets reckless, and takes off his old coat, regardless of his linen. Then he goes off for the pipe and gets a cinder in his eye. It don't make any difference how well the pipe was put up last year, it will be found a little too short or a little too long. The head of the family jams his hat over his eyes, and, taking a pipe under each arm, goes to the tin-shop to have it fixed.

When he gets back he steps upon one of the best parlor chairs to see if the pipe fits, and his wife makes him get down for fear he will scratch the varnish off the chair with the nails in his boot heel. In getting down he will surely step on the cat, and may thank his stars if it is not on the baby. Then he gets an old chair and climbs up to the chimney again, to find that, in cutting the pipe off, the end had been left too big for the hole in the chimney. So he goes to the wood shed, and splits one side of the end of the pipe with an old axe, and squeezes it in his hands to make it smaller. Finally he gets the pipe in shape, and finds that the stove does not stand true. Then himself and wife and the hired girl move the stove to the left and the leg falls out again. The next move is to the right. More difficulty with the legs. Moved to the front a little. Elbow not even with the hole in the chimney, and he goes to the wood shed after some blocks. While putting the blocks under the legs, the pipe comes out of the chimney. That remedied, the elbow keeps tipping over to the great alarm of his wife. He then gets the dinner table out, puts the old chair on it, gets his wife to hold the chair, and balances himself on it to drive some nails into the ceiling. Drops the hammer on his wife's head. At last gets the nails driven, makes a wire swing to hold the pipe, hammers a little here, pulls a little there, takes a long breath, and announces the ceremony completed.

Job never put up any stoves. It would have ruined his reputation if he had.

"A Babe in the House

Is a well-spring of pleasure," says some one of our poets, but a lady at our elbow, who has had ample opportunity for testing the correctness of the observation, suggests that if the writer had applied the remark to a Sewing Machine instead of a baby, he would have been nearer the truth. And we doubt not that she is right; for who that knows anything of the labor saving character of Sewing Machines can doubt that the presence of one of them in a house is indeed a source of deep and never ending pleasure? Take, for instance, the new Elias Howe machine, now admitted to be, by far, the best and most reliable for family use. This machine hems, fells, quilts, tucks, plaits, braids, gathers and sews on, etc., and performs its work with such unerring regularity and extraordinary speed that we are almost constrained to look with admiration upon the man through whose genius it was given to the world. There is no machine which suits the family so well, and for manufacturing purposes it is qually reliable and effective, always performing its work correctly, and always giving satisfaction.—*Commercial.*

Mr. A. M. GUDGEN, Chestertown, offers the most liberal terms to all who desire to purchase by monthly payments of five and ten dollars, and no pains or expense are spared to give full instructions and satisfaction to every customer.

THE most extraordinary instance of patience on record is that of an American judge who listened silently for two days while a couple of wordy lawyers contended about the construction of an act of the legislature, and then ended the controversy by quietly remarking: "Gentlemen, the law is repealed."

AN old sailor recently refused to ship on a Lake Erie schooner because he had seen a rat swim ashore from it. Curiously enough the vessel was foundered the next night, with all on board.

FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS.

After the experience of the fires in Chicago and Boston, it may be doubted if such a desideratum as a fire-proof building has yet been attained, though it may be hoped it is not unattainable. Granite and iron have alike proved unavailing to stand the test of a great fire, and even brick, which seems to have more capacity of endurance than any other, has succumbed, perhaps through the weakness of the other materials which are used with it for building purposes. Such facts are very unpleasant to contemplate, for the calamity of fire is one which is always impending over great cities. Indispensable as this element always was and is for domestic purposes in every dwelling, and for warmth in business houses, the application of steam to manufacturing purposes has rendered the presence of this potent agent essential in many localities where it would not otherwise have been required, and has thus multiplied the dangers arising from that source to crowded populations. Even a spark from a cigar or pipe may cause a great conflagration, a fact which is always used by essayists when showing how great effects often proceed from small causes, and which Mrs. O'Leary's cow assisted in illustrating in Chicago. At the same time, while it is not yet practicable to make cities fire-proof, it is quite possible to increase the precautions for safety, and by the light of recent events it cannot be said that our American cities have done the best they could in that direction. Chicago was hastily built, and committed the error of permitting too many frame buildings to be erected within her limits. In Boston the streets of the burned district are very narrow, and in the long warehouses there has been a practice of blocking up every window with merchandise, and leaving only narrow passage-ways through each story. The chief engineer of the fire department of that city in his annual report of January 1, 1871, called attention to the danger of this practice, and the difficulty which it presented in case of a fire, as it would be frequently rendered impossible by the density of the smoke to ascend the stairways, and "to fight it from ladders is impracticable, as a direct application of water cannot be made to the burning mass; hence the interior of the building becomes in a short time a solid body of fire, acting as a blast furnace to melt the most solid structures." If this advice had been heeded, the eagerness to occupy every inch of room in warehouses might not have cost Boston a hundred millions of dollars. It would seem that the advice of skilled persons, having in charge the defense of a city from fire, ought to be an element of security, if it is properly heeded. At the same time the Boston engineer seems to have been ignorant of what has proved to be a principal agent in spreading the fire, both in Chicago and Boston—the Mansard roof. The vast amount of lumber accumulated in these structures has rendered them instrumental in destroying even those portions of a building which are called fire-proof, and proving perfect tinder boxes in disseminating the flames. Where they are built of iron and slate, as in the case of that erecting upon our new city hall, they are of course not particularly objectionable; but they are usually made of wood, and a vast amount of this inflammable material is employed in their construction.

While Boston did not suffer as much as Chicago from the erection of wooden buildings within her limits, she had so many of these mansard roofs on her warehouses that the general opinion is that they were responsible for the calamity, and the board of aldermen of New York have been moved by the fact to forbid the erection of mansard roofs in that city, unless of fire-proof material. This seems to be wise and prudent, and like legislation might be wisely adopted