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.

J. HORTON KELLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE on Main Street, adjoining the Bank.
Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

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.

J. M. BARR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office near Hall's Hotel,
j1-6. CHESTERTOWN.

500,000
Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees
And PLANTS.
OF THE LEADING VARIETIES AND CHOICEST KINDS,
(PEACH TREES A SPECIALTY.)
For Sale at Lowest Market Rates
Also, Osage Orange Hedge Plants; Early Rio, White Peach Blow and Peerless Potatoes.
☞ Manufacturer's agent for the BEST PEACH BASKET EVER MADE. Special arrangements made with parties wishing large quantities.
E. R. COCHRAN,
h29-6t. Middletown, Delaware.

50,000
FIRST CLASS
PEACH TREES.
EMBRACING ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, from the Nursery of
BIGGS ELY, HIGHTSTOWN, N. J.
For sale by
H. C. PENNINGTON,
mh 41. Chesterville.

5,000 PEACH TREES,
Of Choice Varieties,
ANGUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED,
For sale by EDWARD PLUMMER,
ml441. near Smithville.

TELEGRAPHING.
SUPERIOR FACILITIES for learning the art. Full course of four months at following rates: Gentlemen, $40; Ladies, $35—Evening Class—Gentlemen, $30; Ladies, $25.
S. G. CLIFT, Operator,
Room 4, Masonic Temple, Wilmington, Del.
REFERENCES:
O. Flemming, A. Potter, Philadelphia.
S. Laws, L. D., Dover, Del.
W. Collins, M. D., Smyrna, Del.
Jas. Black, Wilmington, Del.
R. Griffith, Sassafras, Md. m22-2m.

BURNS & SLOAN
11 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,
BUILDING
AND HARDWOOD
LUMBER,
SHINLES,
FENCING
PALES,
DOOR SASH, BRICKS, &c.

"The Light in the East"
is the title of a
VALUABLE RELIGIOUS WORK
Containing pages, and illustrated with over 200 fine engravings. The title of the book has been chosen; since the volume contains a clear comprehensive condensation of all the bright light that has dawned upon us from that. It tells the story of the Redeemer's and sufferings, with simple eloquence of a servor, and is so conservative in its spirit men of all denominations have unitedly cordially endorsing it. The publishers have placed it at such a low price that it is within the reach of all. The work is for sale by subscription only, and Mr. JOSEPH L. MENCH, is the authorized agent for Kent county now canvassing for it.
March 15—tf

Notice Road Supervisors.
THE Commissioners for Kent county will commence the appointment of Road Supervisors
TUESDAY the 22d of April, 1873,
and will continue to appoint until all public roads are put.
Persons having to make application will do so at that or as soon thereafter as convenient.
By order, JOHN RUSSELL,
Clerk to County Commissioners.
March 29, —4t.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS INDEBTED to the estate of A. L. GOODING, deceased, on open store account, are hereby notified that settlement must be made before the First Day of May, 1873. Regarding this notice, after that time will be added against according to law, without delay.
REBECCA V. GOODING,
N. GOODING,
mar22-ts. Adm'rs of A. L. Gooding.

CEDAR PO—a Choice lot just received and sale by
m22 JOHN T. DODD & SON.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1873. No. 42.

KENT COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
No. 1,
WILL HOLD ITS
THIRD ANNUAL FAIR
AT
Worton Station,
Commencing TUESDAY, Sept. 30th
And Continuing Three Days.
☞ AMPLE PROVISION is being made to secure every possible benefit to exhibitors and visitors.
BIDS received for the following privileges:
Refreshment and Dining Saloon,
Soda Fountain,
Horse Pound,
and Barber Shop.
☞ For Premium Lists and other information, address (enclosing stamp) the Secretary,
E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
April 5, 1873—tf.

UP TOWN
Dry Goods Store.
THE LATEST STYLES!
THE BEST GOODS!!
And LOW PRICES!!
WM. H. ANTHONY
HAS JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK and having taken the Store formerly kept by Mrs. Barrett, has just opened a good assortment of
DRY GOODS of all kinds,
NOTIONS and GROCERIES.
ALSO,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.
I will be pleased to see my friends and old customers. I am very thankful for past favors and hope to receive further patronage.
All kinds of Produce Wanted
IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL, and I will do my best to please.
WM. H. ANTHONY,
"UP TOWN DRY GOODS STORE."
Chestertown, March 29, 1873.

The Place to get Good Work Done!
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHTING
PLOWS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, FARM WAGONS, CARTS, DRAYS, EXRESS WAGONS, DEARBORNS, &c.
THE undersigned would respectfully return their thanks to the people of Kent and the adjoining county for their liberal patronage during the past nine years, and feel confident we shall receive the same as long as we continue to use the *best material* and employ none but the *best workmen*, thus giving a guarantee on all we do.
In the WHEELWRIGHT DEPARTMENT we use the best Lumber, and well seasoned.
In the BLACKSMITH LINE, we do the most of the work, and we flatter ourselves that it cannot be excelled on this Shore.
CULTIVATORS of all styles and patterns; PLOW CASTINGS, smooth and of the best temper.
Reapers, Mowers, Horse Powers, Drills, and all kind of implements used in this part of the country repaired
HOES of the best brand of steel.
All kinds of Plow Castings for sale.
We intend to fix prices to suit the times.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 22, 1873—6m.

TO FARMERS.
The Place to get your Work Done
At MODERATE RATES.
HAVING enlarged my new Shop, above the Jail, and employed the very best workmen, and having laid in a large stock of the best material, bought for cash, I think I can now do work at prices which the Farmer can afford to pay. All kind of
Cart, Wagon and Carriage Work
done with neatness and dispatch.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
of all kinds, such as
PLOWS, HARROWS, Cultivators, &c.
kept constantly on hand, or made to order.
CULTIVATOR TEETH of the most approved style, and made of the best steel plate.
Give me a call and see for yourself.
All new work guaranteed for twelve months.
D. A. BENJAMIN.
Chestertown, Mar. 29—3m.

SHERIFF'S LICENSE NOTICE.
NOTICE TO MERCHANTS, TRADERS AND OTHERS.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
CHESTERTOWN, March 27th, 1873.
ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Kent County, who are or shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the occupation of any house or place for any purpose for which a license is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are hereby warned to obtain a license or renew the same on or before
The First day of May, ensuing,
under the penalties prescribed by said laws for the infraction thereof.
ARTHUR B. WHEATLEY, Sheriff.
N. B.—By instructions received from the Treasury Department at the Clerk's Office, all persons applying for a license of any kind, except marriage license, (which are the same as heretofore,) will hereafter have to pay the fee of fifty cents for issuing the same, making a total fee of sixty cents in addition to the cost of the license.
A. B. WHEATLEY,
mh29-td. Sheriff of Kent County.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
A Valuable Farm
IN KENT CO., MARYLAND.
BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, passed in the case of Wm. McKenney, Trustee, vs. John T. Smyth and others, the undersigned, as Trustee, will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, at Millington, Kent county, Maryland, in front of Maxwell's Hotel, on
Saturday, the 19th of April, 1873,
Between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock, P. M.,
All That Valuable Farm,
CALLED THE
"SPEARMAN FARM,"
whereon John T. Smyth now resides, adjoining the lands of Samuel Corbally, Col. R. C. Johnson, John F. Newnam and others, and containing
366 ACRES OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.
This Farm is situate between the public roads leading from Millington to Massey's Junction on the one side, and from Millington to Galena on the other side, and faces on the Cross Public Road uniting the above roads.—It is within 2½ miles of Millington, at the head of Chester River, and a Station on the Queen Anne's & Kent Rail Road, and also within 2½ miles of Massey's Junction, a Station where the Queen Anne's & Kent Rail Road and the Kent Rail Road unite, and which is the contemplated terminus of the projected Elkton and Massey's Rail Road.
The Improvements
ARE A FINE, LARGE
TWO STORY
FRAME DWELLING
With Barn, Stable, Carriage House, and all necessary Out-Buildings in good condition, and is further improved by a
Young Peach Orchard
Of from Five to Six Thousand Trees,
NOW IN BEARING.
The arable land, of from 220 to 250 acres, is divided into five fields, under tolerably good fencing, one of them containing the Peach Orchard referred to. The soil is of good quality, easily improved, and adapted to the growth of grain, fruits, vegetables, grasses, &c.
The Wood and Timber land of from 100 to 150 acres, lies next to the Galena road.
Surveys will be made and plats exhibited on the day of sale.
TERMS OF SALE.
$5,500 in cash on the day of sale; residue in two equal instalments of one and two years from day of sale, with interest on each instalment as it falls due, secured by bonds or notes of purchaser with approved security.
Further particulars made known on day of sale. Title papers at expense of the purchaser.
JOHN B. BROWN, Trustee.
March 29, 1873—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
BY VIRTUE of three writs of Fieri Facias and one of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parrott & Busick; one at the suit of Turner Brothers; one at the suit of F. H. Harper, and one at the suit of Alex. Clemens, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Geo. W. Crossley, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Geo. W. Crossley, of, in and to
All that Tract or Parcel of Land, situate and lying in Kent county,
Called "GRANGE,"
AND CONTAINING
321 ACRES, more or less,
which was conveyed to the said Crossley by Philemon S. Wales and wife, by deed dated Dec. 7th, 1846, and duly recorded in Liber J. N. G., No. 11, folio 305, and fully described in said deed, saving and excepting from said tract all those parts heretofore conveyed by said Crossley to the following persons namely: To Robert J. Beswicks, 25 acres; to Jacob Trusty, 2 acres; to Wm. H. Sheppard 4½ acres; to Wm. Woodland 5 acres; to J. S. Moore 61 acres; to Jas. Gale 7½ acres; to Jas. S. Harris 40 acres; to Alex. Ford 2 acres; to Isaac Anderson 2 acres; and to Geo. T. Spry 3 acres, leaving **170 Acres** of said Tract hereby intended to be advertised, which said tract will be sold subject to a ground rent of $200 per annum, held by Jas. Howard McHenry, payable in half-yearly instalments, on the 14th day of May and November in each year, and redeemable on the payment of the sum of Two Thousand dollars, with all arrears of rent, between the first day of December, 1873, and the first day of January, 1874.
And I hereby give notice, that on
SATURDAY, the 19th of April, 1873,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in Chestertown, I will sell the above named property (subject as aforesaid,) at public sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, to pay and satisfy the said writs, debts, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.
A. B. WHEATLEY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Mar. 29, 1873—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
BY VIRTUE of two writs of Execution, one issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of R. J. Lusby, adm'r of John N. Hudson, one issued by T. W. Russell, one of the Justices of the Peace for Kent county, at the suit of Wickes & Bro., against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of James L. Bowers, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said James L. Bowers, of, in and to the following property, namely:
FIVE HORSES and COLTS,
4 Head of CATTLE,
ONE YOKE OF OXEN,
1 OX-CART, and 1 HORSE CART.
ALSO,
ALL THAT FARM
in the Third Election District, on the public road leading from Catt's Corner to Worton Heights, known as
"LITTLE MEADOWS."
And I hereby give notice, that on
Saturday, the 19th day of April, 1873,
at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door, in Chestertown, I will sell the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said writs, interest and costs due, and to become due thereon.
A. B. WHEATLEY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Mar. 29, 1873—ts.

LABOR! LABOR!!
THE undersigned is prepared to furnish German Laborers to the farmers of Kent, and also to fill orders for families, or for men, women, boys, girls, singly, also men to work at any particular kind of trade. Persons who desire labor of this class are referred to Mr. WM. VANNORT, my agent at Chestertown.
mar22-8t. CLARENCE HOLLYDAY.

Scandal.

"A whisper soft broke the air—
A soft, light tone and low,
Yet barbed with shame and woe;
Now might it perish only there,
Nor further go.

"Ah, me, a quick and eager ear
Caught up the little meaning sound,
Another voice had breathed it clear,
And so it wandered round
From ear to lip, from lip to ear,
Until reached a gentle heart,
And that IT BROKE."

Counting New Greenbacks.

Years of experience have made the counters who have been longest employed marvelously expert and infallible, their fingers passing from one note to another with the celerity and regularity of some wonderful machine. The lady who sits nearest to the chief of the room, and who has come to be considered a sort of assistant to him, having sometimes performed his duties during his absence, has been engaged in the division ever since its organization in 1862, and probably has no rival in accuracy and dexterity in counting. On many occasions she has counted fifty thousand notes in one day. As the nominal hours of labor are from nine to three o'clock, and as at least half an hour must be deducted from this for necessary interruptions and for lunch, the time occupied in counting these fifty thousand notes was five and a-half hours. This is at the rate of nine thousand and ninety notes every hour, one hundred and fifty every minute, and two and a half every second! The lady informs us that it is no unusual feat for her to "pick up" a bundle containing four thousand legal tender notes in twenty minutes! We doubt whether this can be excelled. If any gentleman thinks it can, let him try the experiment of simply tapping his finger on a table at the above rate, and we predict that at the end of half an hour's trial he will change his mind. There are other ladies who are almost as rapid and accurate. They are sometimes called upon, with others equally skillful from the redemption division (which we shall visit presently,) to visit other cities, when the Treasury offices in those places are to be examined, and to assist in counting the government funds there.

Through this division and under these skillful fingers have passed every note, whether legal-tender or fractional, which has been issued by the United States since the beginning of the rebellion—every note which we have ever handled or seen—as well as all the gold-notes, and many millions of imperfect bonds and notes which were never put in circulation. The total value of the money which had been counted in this division previous to the first day of July, 1872, was, according to the Treasurer's last annual report, nearly two thousand nine hundred million dollars—more than two hundred and twenty-three millions of which consisted of postal and fractional currency. Just now the counters find full employment in counting new legal-tender and fractional notes.—*From "An Hour Among the Greenbacks," Scribner's for April.*

OFFICE SEEKING.

Some years ago a young man presented himself to the then United States Secretary Corwin, for Clerkship. Thrice was he refused, and still he made a fourth effort. His perseverance and spirit of determination awakened a friendly interest in his welfare, and the Secretary advised him in the strongest possible terms, to abandon his purpose and go West, if he could do no better outside the department. "My young friend," he said, "go to the Northwest, buy 160 acres of Government land, or, if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an ax and a mattock; put up a log cabin for a habitation, and plant a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear and live like a free man; your own master with no one to give you orders, and without dependence upon anybody. Do that and you will become honored, respected, influential and rich. But accept a clerkship here, and you sink at once all independence, your energies become relaxed and you are unfitted in a few years for any other and more independent position. I may give you a place to-day and I can kick you out to morrow, and there's another man over at the White House who can kick me out, and the people by and by can kick him out, and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom, and your cabin is your castle—you are a sovereign and you will feel it in every throbbing of your heart, and every day of your life would assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you."

Beautiful Allegory.

Crittenden, of Kentucky, was at one time engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for capital offence. After an elaborate and powerful defence, he closed his efforts with the following striking and beautiful allegory: "When God in his eternal council conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon the throne—Justice, Truth and Mercy—and thus addressed them:

Shall we make man?" Then said Justice: "Oh, God, make him not for he will trample upon thy laws." Truth made answer also: "Oh, God, make him not, for he will pollute thy sanctuaries." But Mercy dropped upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed: "Oh, God, make him—I will watch over him with my care through all dark paths which he may have to tread!" Then God made man, and said to him: "Oh man, thou art the child of mercy, go and deal with thy brother." The jury, when he had finished, were drowned in tears, and, against evidence and what must have been against their own convictions, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

A LANSINBURGH, N. Y., man, thinking he was about to die, endeavored to get a promise from his young wife that she would never marry again. The lady hesitated a long time but finally gave her husband's anxious heart partial ease by saying, "I will promise not to marry more than I can help."

A NEWSPAPER article has been going the rounds of the press headed, "Where is your boy at night?" A brilliant Maysville boy suggest the propriety of another article, inquiring, "Where's the old man at night?"

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

Messrs. Editors:—Reading a cotemporary paper, of a late date, I saw an extract from the Baltimore *Sun* on "Local Option" which your cotemporary designates as "well digested." Now if "well digested" means the absence of good, strong common sense, and the residue made up of plausible sophistries, then it was "well digested." On reading said article carefully, I find an attempt to sustain the following propositions:

1st. Legislative coercion is detrimental to the temperance cruse.

2d. The uselessness of prohibitory laws has been demonstrated.

3d. The advisability of license laws.

4th. Legal prohibition arbitrary, contrary to the spirit of free government, and interferes with individual rights.

5th. The superior advantages of moral suasion to repel the great evil of intemperance.

I well know these are the old arguments (a thousand times refuted) used to prop up rum-selling, and it seems like supererogation to answer them again; but lest some may be influenced by such words as "well digested," I will notice them once more.

The partial defeat of local option in Pennsylvania arose from three causes:—1st. The apathy of Christian men, temperance men and moral men, so patent in all attempts at reform. 2d. The immense capital at stake, perfect organization and wonderful union of the liquor party. 3d. The German element, so large in Pennsylvania, and anything that threatens "lager" nerves the Teuton to resist; and we know many of them would even Germanize our Sabbath to lager selling.

The whole piece is a stab, under the guise of friendship, at temperance legislation in Maryland. It is this that causes me to notice it. A gentleman of wealth and standing passing along the streets of one of our cities, on approaching the entrance of one of those saloons of death said to a friend who was with him, "Give me strength to pass that door and I will share my wealth with you." He couldn't do it. None but God can impart sufficient vigor to overcome this raging thirst when once established, but we *can shut that door* and we mean to. We may fail once, and again, but Truth and Right and Heaven are on our side, and we must succeed.

Now briefly to notice the points mentioned above:

1st. Legislative coercion detrimental to temperance. Does chaining the tiger enlarge the sphere of his depredations? Do sumptuary laws of any kind promote crime? The certainty of punishment does deter the criminal; and in the majority of cases remove the temptation and you prevent the crime.

2d. The uselessness of prohibitory laws has been demonstrated. Statistics, instead of sustaining this, prove the great value of legal prohibition, by decreasing crime and criminal trials, promoting morality, lessening taxation, elevating the community, decreasing the death rate, improving the finances of whole communities. Are these things failures? If so the more we have of them the better.

3d. "The advisability of license laws." License to do what? License to present a lurking devil at every corner to steal your brain and mine, thereby unfitting us for all good and fitting us for all evil.—License to take from your family and mine their all of happiness in this life. License to whet the murderer's knife; to fill our jails, penitentiaries and poor houses; to multiply our taxes; to send human bodies to drundards' graves and human souls to perdition—call an article advocating these things "well digested?" The law says license to sell *intoxicating* liquors. The root from which the word "intoxicate" is derived signifies to poison, to make drunk, that is to make furious or mad, to stupify, to dethrone reason; and the State, for pay, licenses such things. Oh, shame on the State! Surely a tender care for the State to exercise for the welfare of its citizens.

4th. Legal prohibition arbitrary, &c.—Individual rights must yield to the public good. The public needs our money for taxes—it takes it *nolens volens*. It needs our lands for taxes and takes them. Establish a nuisance, as for instance a guano depot or offensive manufactory, soon the public says remove that, and it goes; and what can be a more offensive manufactory than one that makes drunkards? The power to grant implies the power to deny. It is much less arbitrary to forbid the sale than that certain favored ones shall be allowed to sell and all others prevented. If the law favors any it should be the people generally—not, as now, in favor of those engaged in a great wrong. The keynote from which to legislate against this class of evils is, luxuries must be taxed but vice prohibited. "Thou shalt not," saith the Lord. This is the true method of dealing with this evil. If the business of the apothecary be regulated and restrained by law, why has not society the right to regulate and restrain that of the liquor dealer? If the law declares that druggists shall not sell poisons only in small quantities and under restrictions, why shall not the law say that liquor (a poison) shall be sold, if sold at all, under like restrictions? It is the right and duty of the State to regulate any business, and it is a paramount duty to protect its citizens from injury.

5th. "The superior advantages of moral suasion," &c. Oh, but moral suasion is a great favorite with the rum seller. He has tried it so often and seen it fail so often that he has lost all fear of it. What does he care for moral suasion as against so mighty a thirst? Oh, the absurdity of talking moral suasion to a man who for profit knowingly and wilfully tempts you to buy that which he knows will destroy your soul and body, beggar your wife and little ones, and disgrace the State! I would rather preach moral suasion to the highwayman who demands my purse at the mouth of his pistol—the remedy for both is legal, and only legal.

I conclude. The liquor traffic is against religion and against morality; it is the enemy of the seller and his victim; the curse of the drunkard's wife and his children. It is the enemy of the State, the enemy of religion. It fights against God, sends souls to perdition, and should be driven from the earth.

I propose at a future time to more fully consider some of the above points.

Yours, NOTITIA.

TRIALS prove our force of character, even as storms the strenght of the oak.

THE HUMAN FACE.

A CHAPTER ON PHYSIOGNOMY—LONG FACES, PALE FACES, RED FACES, HARD FACES, SOFT FACES, CHEERFUL FACES.

It was a wise ordination when Providence destined that no two human beings should look alike, that they should, in some respects, differ from each other; that there should be a sufficient difference in resemblances, by variations in the size, form and expression of the mouth; in the size and mould of the nose; in the size, color and speaking of the eye; in the development of the forehead; in any portion of the face, or the whole face, that one can instantly detect the unlikeness one bears to another.

What a wonderful thing it is, when we come to reflect on this grand panorama of the human face, every countenance we gaze on being new, having no counterpart; in some way plainly discernable that whatever two faces we may meet, we will at once recognize the difference in their looks. We will see it stamped infallibly that no two persons can bear exactly the same countenance, the same expressions, the same looks as each other. Suppose such an unfortunate state of humanity should exist—that there would be only a few varieties or patterns of the human face—that only a few differences of countenances or expression or forms of the face existed—that out of every few persons, you could select two that would be exactly alike in every respect, fac similie of each other, what an infinite amount of trouble would ensue from mistaken identity. What a world of serious mistakes. What numberless ludicrous occurrences would happen! Suppose a young man was, by appointment, to meet his lady love, his intended, at a company, and after saying many sweet and pleasant things to her, whispering in her ear how the volcano in his heart was burning, and how the lava of his affections was almost running out of his finger ends, to soon find out that he had some other fellow's girl in tow, although a perfect likeness of his own dear idol.

Then, just think, to go home and find your better-half to have company, and after you have completed the etiquette of your entrance, wishing to have a little side talk with your wife, you very familiarly walk up to a lady, you suppose to be your spouse, and speak to her with your usual freedom, possibly indulge in a remark not overly complimenty to others present, when, to your utter astonishment, you find you have been unravelling yourself to another man's wife; but so perfect was the likeness to that of your wife, you could not tell one from the other! There would constantly be persons taking other persons' mothers and fathers for their's; brothers would be taking other fellows' sisters for their's.

To distinguish our children from other people's children, in case they got mixed together, we should have to have them designated by some mark or label by which we could, for a certainty, get our own back again.

A man would have to take the precaution to have himself, wife and children, and other members of the family, properly labelled, when they went out, so that a man and wife could feel comfortably satisfied that they belonged to each other, and that they were the identical couple that had pledged their vows to each other for this and the next world. And look at the dire results that would follow the mixing up of babies, if not labeled, when the fond mama could not tell one from the other.

How very fortunate it is for our happiness that everybody seems to feel satisfied with the physiognomy that has been allotted to them. How miserable we would be if we were not. For instance, one with a pug nose might feel disconsolate on seeing the beautiful Grecian nose; or the blue eyes would envy the black, and the black the blue, and so it would be with every part of the face. But as it is, when we look in the mirror, the object we see before us we calmly survey, and think it a very fair piece of handiwork, and take it all and all, we are pretty well contented with it, and don't wish to exchange.

The millions and millions of the different forms of the human face might, with propriety be divided. There is

THE LONG FACE,

with long head, long ideas, long future, long in trouble, long in getting clear of it, long in almost everything but dying. To shorten that face, the owner would have to fatten it by living on diet, that contained a large amount of sugar and starch. There is

THE SHORT FACE,

short in the future, short in trouble; a face that is apt to take the world as it comes, with all its toils and tribulations, leaving scarcely a trace of care on the countenance; while with the long face the same vicisitudes would almost annihilate it. The short face looks upon everything as occurring for the best, and, philosophically, makes the best of it. There is

THE PALE FACE,

sometimes the sad face. This face plainly shows the wrestling it has had with old Dyspepsia, and how badly it got worsted, and how its near relatives, indigestion and liver affection, has completely dissipated the rose-bloom of health from the cheeks. To have that blanched face painted with the rose of health, particular attention must be given to what kind of diet is indulged in. Must have plenty of open air recreation and exercise, that the blood may become better oxygenated.—Let the lungs often be expanded in the open air, with the free use of baths; either sponge or immerse, and keep good, cheerful and friendly company. The following very effectual recipe may be advantageously used to restore the color to the face, and give tone to the digestive organs:

R—Ferri Pyrophosp - 1½ dachms.
Aqua Bullientes - 2½ ounces.
Then add:
Tinct. Columbo - - - ½ ounce.
Syrup Tolu - - - 1 ounce.
Dose—one teaspoonful three or four times a day.
Its use should be continued for some time
Then there is

THE RED FACE.

This face presents the picture of health. Shows the blood well oxygenated, the digestive organs in good, vigorous condition, capable of quickly digesting oysters and any other edible; laughs at people for saying things they eat disagree with them. They cannot see how it is that people can't bolt down any kind of indigestible articles, and have doubts if such a thing as dyspepsia exists. There is

THE HARD FACE.

The face for its success is dependent upon the brass that is in it, and that metal is largely embodied in it. This is a metal face that can be easily told by its ring. So grassy is it that reason, criticisms, jeers, and often insults, fail to make the slightest impression on it. In fact, nothing short of a boot will make him feel that he is something of a bore. The remedy to alter that face is to take a good, long look at a great and good man, and follow his noble and gentlemanly example, until he feels somewhat ashamed of himself, and the brass in his face begins to melt away, leaving the face as it should be, susceptible to reason and gentlemanly deportment. There is

THE SOFT FACE,

the face easy to be impressed, the bashful face; that the mere intimation that he had been guilty of anything mean, dishonorable or ungentlemanly will bring the crimson fluid quickly under the cuticle, and the cheeks will redden from feelings of mortification. Ladies don't like bashful men coming in their presence with toes turned in and fingers in their mouths; but they should appreciate the bashful face, for they have tender feelings, and, with the proper surroundings, capable of being moulded into very useful husbands, and in pulling the matrimonial wagon along through life, will be found very docile, and work well in double harness. The remedy for that face, is to take daily a little of the metalic substance called brass.

There is also

THE SAD FACE,

the face that everybody sympathizes with; the face that brings the salt-water drops to the optics of the tender-hearted; the face that runs after trouble; tires of waiting for it; gets it and clings to it tenaciously; its features saddened, no doubt, by genuine trouble, mixed with considerable imaginary hardships. They always see the dark clouds. They will hardly let a ray of cheering sunshine enter their depressed feelings. It seems a bore to them for any one to try to gladden their hearts and dissipate the melancholy that absorbs all their actions and thoughts.—Remedy for this face is a change of scene, plenty of fresh air, good, lively company, no coffee or tea. If tea is used, only black tea; no tobacco to be used.

There is the

CHEERFUL FACE.

very analogous to the short face; a smile for every one; a face always beaming with good nature, pleasing and attractive.—Where the sad face would see threatening clouds of adversity, the cheerful face readily sees the life-invigorating sunshine, and would not only itself feel gladdened, but scatter the soul-inspiring contagion to all around them.—*Phila. Sunday Times.*

Pretty Women.

After all, is the world very absurd in its love of pretty women? Is woman so very ridiculous in her chase after beauty? A pretty woman is doing a woman's work in the world, not making speeches, nor making puddings, but making life sunnier and more beautiful. Man has foresworn the pursuit of beauty altogether. Does he seek for himself, he is guessed to be frivolous, he is guessed to be poetic, there are whispers that his morals are no better than they should be. In a society resolute to be ugly, there is no post for an Adonis, but that of a model or guardsman. But woman does for mankind what man has ceased to do. Her aim from very childhood is to be beautiful. Even as a school girl she notes the progress of her charms, the deepening color of her hair, the growing symmetry of her arm, the ripening contour of her cheek. We watch, with silent interest, the mysterious reveries of the maiden; she is dreaming of a coming beauty, and panting for the glories of 18. Insensibly, she becomes an artist, her room is a studio, her glass an academy. The joy of her toilet is the joy of Raphael over his canvass, or Michael Angelo over his marble. She is creating beauty in the silence and loneliness of her chamber; she grows like any art creation, the result of patience, of hope, of a thousand delicate touchings and retouchings. Woman is never perfect, never complete. A restless night undoes the beauty of the day; sunshine blurs the evanescent coloring of her cheek; frosts turn the tender outlines of her face into sudden harshness. Care plows its lines across her brow; motherhood destroys the elastic lightness of her form; the bloom of her cheek, the quick flash of her eye, fade and vanish as the years go by. But woman is still true to her ideal. She won't know when she is beaten, and she manages to steal fresh victories even in her defeat. She invents new conceptions of womanly grace; she rallies at 40, and confronts us with the beauties of womanhood; she makes a last stand at 60, with the beauty of age. She falls like Cæsar, wrapping her mantle round her—"buried in woolen! 'twould a saint provoke!" Death listens pitifully to the longings of a lifetime, and the wrinkled face smiles with something of the prettiness of 18.

THE ORIGINAL INVENTOR of The Howe Sewing Machine, Elias Howe, Jr., did not compete for many years with companies who were paying him royalty for the use of his inventions. In the year 1866 he commenced manufacturing, and put the genius which invented the Sewing Machine, the experience learned from the failures and success of other manufacturers, and the experience of a long life as a practical mechanic, into the Howe Machine. The proportionate increase in sale, for the few short years of its existence, thus far, over that of all other Machines, fully establishes, not only its popularity, but the perfection to which it has been brought.

It is a noticeable fact that the Howe Machine Company has 400,000 of their Machines in use, although having existed but *six* years, while the company, which claims to have the most in use has only about twice that number, though having existed *twenty* years.—*A. M. Gudgen, Chestertown, Md.*

A GENTLEMAN, while in church, intending to scratch his head, in a mental absence reached over into the next pew and scratched the head of an old maid. He discovered his mistake when she sued him for breach of promise of marriage.

SOMETHING ABOUT LACES.

A STORY OF THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE.

It is well known among ladies who are connoisseurs in lace, that the manufacture of old point de Venise has been among the lost arts for upwards of a century. Whenever one of our American princesses on her round of morning shopping asks for point de Venise, the salesman who is well informed in laces knows at once that his customer is not. If he is sharp, shrewd and unscrupulous, he practices a deception by showing the lady some other lace; if he is honest, he tells her the truth. A representative of the *Sun*, while looking for items for a trade report a few days ago, gathered the following facts from a lace importer and head of the lace department in a wholesale dry goods house, whose cash receipts from sales amount to over sixty millions annually.

About five years before the fall of Paris and banishment of Napoleon III., the Empress Eugenie discovered one day among a lot of old lace, which had been transferred to her as souvenirs of the Empress Josephine, and which her daughter, Queen Hortense, had religiously preserved as relics of her illustrious mother, about a quarter of a yard of a lace flounce of a most singular and beautiful mesh and peculiar design. The ex-Empress is a dilettante and connisseur in laces as well as in many other fine arts. She saw at a glance that she possessed an art treasure, the more valuable as it was yellow with age, broken and mutilated. She sent at once for M. de Lisle, the President of the Compagne des Indes, lace manufacturers of Paris, and spreading her treasure before his admiring eyes, said:

"Monsieur, I wish this lace reproduced, mesh and design in a full lace dress for myself. Can your lace makers do it?"

Bowing low before the beautiful woman the manufacturer replied:

"Your Royal Higness gives me a difficult commission, one, I fear, impossible to perform. Your remnant is real old point de Venise, of which there are few samples in existence, and the art of making it is lost."

"Can we not revive it?" asked the Empress. "I give you *carte blanche* in making the experiment, and another *carte blanche* for my dress when finished."

"Madame, I will see what can be done. If possible, it shall be accomplished," and bowing again he retired from the royal presence, taking with him the old piece of point de Venise.

When an Empress commands, everybody hastens to obey. So the President of the Compagne des Indes lost no time. He first submitted the sample of Queen Hortense's relic to his own adult experienced lace makers. None knew the mesh. He placed it under powerful lenses—no better success. Its intricacy baffled them all. No instruments however fine, nor fingers the most skilled, under eyes the most practiced, could tell how it could be reproduced. Our manufacturer was perplexed, but not in despair. His next step was to ransack the whole empire for the oldest lace makers living. About forty old women, sexagenarians and octogenarians, were taken to Paris.

They were provided with the best of glasses and the most powerful hand lenses. One after another examined the old flounce. Alas! not one knew the mesh. M. de Lisle was almost desperate. He had tried adult ingenuity and the experience of age, now he must resort to youth. He selected from among his young girls twenty of the most intelligent workers—those with the strongest eyes and deftest fingers. To each he gave a section of the old sample. He provided them with lenses and every appliance for work. In the meantime they were secluded and given every necessary comfort, so that their eyes, their fingers and their minds might be in perfect working order. He watched the work from day to day and week to week; still no progress seemed to be made. At length he left the house one evening, almost persuaded to give up the experiment. This was about one year after the imperial order had been given.—The next day he was late in reaching his office, but as soon as he arrived the superintendent of the lace workers met him with the long wished for intelligence that one of the young girls had discovered the point de Venise mesh. The President hurried to the room where the successful young worker was bending over her lace cushions. He seized a lense, examined the work in her hands, compared it with the original, and a quiet smile stole over his features.

"*Eh bien,*" he exclaimed softly, "*Il est acheve.*"

Turning to the successful discoverer he rewarded her with the place of teacher to the others and general superintendent of the work, and communicated with the Empress, who, among all her engagements, had kept diligent watch of the progress of affairs.

Now the work was begun in earnest. It was four years before it approached completion, but from time to time the Empress visited the manufactory, showing the greatest joy and pride that a lost art had been restored by the lace weavers of France during her reign. Before the dress was finished Paris was in ashes and Eugenie an exile. But the lace weavers escaped the general destruction and Eugenie's dress was spared. The generous and noble woman did not forget M. de Lisle nor her order. She wrote to him from England saying "though no longer an Empress, nor enjoying the income of royalty, she would take the dress when finished if he should lose by keeping it."

The manufacturer, not to be outdone in nobility or generosity, laid the case as stated in the Empress' letter before the directors of the company. They were touched with the misfortunes and genuine nobility of the beautiful woman, and they unanimously decided to redeem her from the engagement. This now historic dress is to be exhibited at the Vienna Exposition as the first specimen of