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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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1874. No. 27.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

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

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.

Bankers and Brokers,

No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

New Fall Goods!

1874. October 17. 1874.

WE BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE that we have LATELY ADDED to the Stock of Goods already on hand, in LARGE PURCHASES OF

HEAVY STAPLE
AND
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing
SHOES, HATS,
And in other lines of goods usually kept by us.

These purchases have all been made at close cash figures, and in the present depressed condition of the market, enabling us to offer them upon terms which cannot fail to give satisfaction to the buyer.

We think we have seldom before had a larger and better assorted Stock of Goods than now, and we invite an inspection from our customers, and all others needing supplies to meet the demands of the season.

T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown.

NEW
Clothing Store!
IN CHESTERTOWN.

CHAS. ROLPH & Co.,

Have taken the CORNER STORE ROOM in the Burchinal Building, and opened a

Large and Splendid Assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AND
Gents' FURNISHING GOODS

Which as regards VARIETY and Style is not surpassed outside of City Establishments.

☞ Suits made to order. ☜

A Fine Assortment of
HATS and CAPS
OF THE LATEST STYLES, also in store.

☞ These goods will all be sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CHARLES ROLPH & CO.
Chestertown Oct 3, 1874.

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF
BALTIMORE.

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF
BUILDING
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,
At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit.

June 28, 1873.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest!

EXAMINE YOUR
Wheat and Phosphate Drills,
And have them put in order.

We intend to do all REPAIRING in that line, as well as all other kinds that go in with WHEE, WRIGHTING AND BLACKSMITHING. Send your Drills early, so we can have them ready for you.

☞ Our personal attention is always given to our work.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
au. 8. Kennedyville.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1875,
The STORE HOUSE and DWELLING near Grey's Inn Wharf, now occupied by T. A. Hudson, together with Stable, Carriage and Corn House, and five acres of Land in a fine state of cultivation, and pump of excellent water. This is one of the best business stands in the county. Apply to

MORRIS ASCHER,
oc24-tf. No. 17 N. Frederick st., Balt.

New Goods, New Goods!

LOW PRICES!

LARGE STOCK OF
New Fall & Winter Goods
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. H. SIMPERS.

Dry Goods.—Calicoes, a pretty assortment; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Canton Flannels, Shaker Flannels, All Wool Flannels, Red Flannels, Gray Flannels, Cassimeres, Satinets and Kerseys.
SHAWLS, Blankets, Skirts, &c.

Boots and Shoes.—Shoes for Ladies Misses and Children. LONG BOOTS for Men and Boys, such as we can recommend, at very low prices.

Notions.—Undershirts, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Cravats, Gloves, Collars, Corsets, &c

Hats—the latest Fall Styles for Men and Boys.

Crockery.—Plates, Bowls, Pitchers, Dishes, Tureens, &c.

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

☞ The Store has been recently enlarged, and the stock is full We are selling at the very lowest prices for

CASH!

We invite an examination of our goods and prices by all in want of Bargains.

J. H. SIMPERS.
Chestertown, Oct. 24, 1874.

BOOTS.

MEN'S, BOY'S AND YOUTH'S
LONG BOOTS.

T. W. ELIASON, JR., has received a *LARGE STOCK* OF THE ABOVE GOODS,

Direct from the Manufacturers,
Made in the best manner and of the Best Material.

THESE GOODS HAVE JUSTLY the REPUTATION of being FULLY EQUAL to any on the market, and parties who once use them seldom fail to buy them again.

Call and examine my stock before buying.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Oct. 17, 1874.

MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

ABE SCHWARTZ,

RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his

New Fall Goods and Styles
RECEIVING DAILY from the Eastern markets.
Fine Goods a Specialty
BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES we have styles that must please the most fastidious.

OVERCOATS of ALL STYLES,
For Fall and Winter.

☞ Feeling confident that we fully understand the needs and wants of this community, and that we are now prepared to meet its demands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ We guarantee a fit in every case.

Oct. 17, 1874. ABE SCHWARTZ.

THE GREAT NEURALGIA CURE.

HOPKINS'
ANTALGIC LINIMENT,

After a test of Twenty years, is confidently offered to the public as the most powerful external remedy which has ever been discovered for the cure of *NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, STIFF NECK, LUMBAGO, SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS*, and all pains of the joints and limbs.

Hundreds who have used it give it the strongest endorsement.

FACTS to be Remembered:
ANTALGIC LINIMENT positively cures Neuralgia.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the worst cases of Rheumatism.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly cures Toothache
ANTALGIC LIMIMENT never fails to cure Gout.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly relieves Headache.
ANTALGIC LINIMEMT cures the Face-ache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT is unequalled for the immediate relief of all kinds of pains. It does not blister, nor discolor the skin.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

T. K. ROBSON, PROPRIETOR, Easton, Md
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Chestertown.
sep19-6m.

NEW BARBER SHOP!

THE undersigned has opened a BARBER SHOP in the Shed Room attached to the Masonic Hall building in Chestertown It is neatly fitted up, with New Chairs, and everything nice and clean. Gentlemen fond of a good shave can get it here.

HAIR CUTTING done in the latest style and neatest manner.

sep12-tf. R. M. WOOLFORD.

New Barber Shop.

The undersigned has opened the Barber shop under the Voshell House, formerly occupied by P. R. Reed. It is newly furnished and fitted up, and will be conducted as a First Class Barber Shop S. J. BLUNT,
Sept. 26, 1874—tf. Proprietor.

JOS. H. THOMPSON
HOME AGAIN!
With a Large Stock of
Winter Boots and Shoes,
of all descriptions.

MEN'S - - -	$5.00, 4.50, 3.50, 3.00
BOYS' - - -	4.00, 3.50, 2.50, 2 25
SMALL BOOTS	1.50 to 1.75
WOMEN'S LACE BOOTS,	2.50, 2.00, 1.50
Misses' Lace Boots in proportion.	
Boys' Lace Boots 1.00 to 1.75.	

DUBBIN for sale.
Call and see for yourselves at
J. H. THOMPSON'S,
Store formerly occupied by W. A. Vickers.
Oct. 17, 1874.

VENDUE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned will expose to PUBLIC SALE, on

THURSDAY,
The Nineteenth day of November, 1874,
Commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
ALL THE PERSONAL ESTATE OF THE LATE WM. T. SPRY,
at his late residence near Chesterville, in Kent county. The property consists of a

LARGE QUANTITY OF
Household & Kitchen
FURNITURE,
5 HORSE & MARES,
A PAIR of MULES,
A LOT OF SHEEP,
5 Milch Cows,
HOGS,
SOWS and SHOATS.

PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, 3 WAGONS, 2 PEACH WAGONS, DRILL, 3 CORN SHELLERS, 3 Grain Fans, Lot Peach Baskets, 1 Reaper, 1 Mower, 1 Family Carriage, Harness, Gears, 1 Sleigh, 1 Hay Press, and a variety of other articles.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—Cash on the day of sale for all sums of Ten dollars and under; for sums over Ten dollars six months credit, to be secured by note with ample security, bearing interest. No property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Executor of Wm. T. Spry, dec'd.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
Chestertown, Nov. 7, 1874—ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at public auction On SATURDAY, Nov. 14th, 1874, at his residence in Quaker Neck, the following property, to wit:

1 BOAT and SEINE
the Boat good as new, two years old, and the Seine 195 fathoms in length, about half worn.
1 SMALL BOAT, 14 ft. long,
2 PORK HOGS,
GARDEN VEGETABLES, Cabbage, Potatoes &c., and numerous other articles. Also,
Household and Kitchen Furniture.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when the terms will be stated.

oc31-ts. JAMES C. WILSON.

PUBLIC SALE.

HAVING, fully and finally, determined to decline farming and remove from Kent, I will offer, peremptorily, at PUBLIC SALE, on

MONDAY, the 23d November, 1874,
At the Voshell House in Chestertown,
At 12 o'clock, M.,
RADCLIFFE HALL,
the Farm upon which I now reside, commonly known as the
"HANSON FARM,"
part of which is now rented and occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, of Wm
It is beautifully situated on Chester river, about one mile from Chestertown, and

Contains 471 ACRES, More or Less.

The IMPROVEMENTS are a
Mansion House,
And TENANT HOUSE,
in good repair, with the necessary Out-Buildings and offices. The Tenant House is large and commodious, and was built in the year 1871. The Farm is so well known that a full description is not needed.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten thousand dollars cash; the balance to be secured in such manner as will be made known at the time of sale.

N. B.—For further information apply to Mr. John Greenwood of Wm., the present Tenant of a portion of the farm, or to the subscriber.

GEORGE A. HANSON.
Radcliffe Hall, Oct. 24, 1874.

JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, &c.
Which we are selling CHEAP FOR CASH.

☞ We have heavy demands upon us for money at this time, and persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make immediate payment.

Oct. 10—2m. WM. W. PARKS.

County Commissioners' Notice.

ORDERED, by the County Commissioners, that the CONSTABLES of Kent county be and they are hereby directed to execute *fully* the Law known as

THE DOG LAW.

THE TAXES MUST BE PAID or the DOGS KILLED, in compliance with said law.

Tags will be furnished.

JOHN RUSSELL, Clerk
Oct. 24, 1874. Kent Co. Commis'rs.

Galena Machine Shop.

HYLAND & CO.,

ARE prepared to furnish or repair CORN SHELLERS and Shellers of all other descriptions, on reasonable terms.
Shellers, a specialty. Pennoch
oc10-3m.

Merchant Tailoring.

IF you wish a **First Class Suit** made to order, and desire a good fit, call on us, and you will find a very large variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths and Cassimeres. S. MERRITT & CO.,
Oct. 3, 1874. Bordley's Corner.

FOR SALE,
A NEW LETTER C HOWE
SEWING MACHINE,
Suitable for manufacturing, Tailoring and all kinds of Leather work. Shoemakers, or others, in want of such a machine can get a bargain in this. It has never been used and will be sold at much less than manufacturers' price on reasonable credit. Apply at Kent News office. oc10-tf.

BOOTS and SHOES.

ALL KINDS, ALL PRICES.

A Stock that cannot be surpassed in the county—both City made and Eastern Goods, and will be sold at prices as close as the closest.

oc24-2m. WM. W. PARKS.

A Dear One Far Away.

BY LAWRENCE GRAY.

Ofttimes when in these silent halls, the twilight veil is thrown,
Within my solitary room, I sit and muse alone;
And as the curtains of the West close round the dying day,
Memories return of other days, and hopes passed away.

Ah! then how sadly in my heart those olden memories throng!
The many unalloyed delights that to bright youth belong,
Before the blossom and the rose of life had felt decay,
And I was happy in the love of a dear one, far away.

I see the old familiar scenes—the joyous hours we knew
Within the mirror of the mind, successive rise to view;
And, though like unsubstantial dreams, they vanish in the day,
Such pictures hold the form of one, who now is far away.

While thus I muse on vanished joys, and look through by gone years,
My sight is blinded, for my eyes are brimming full of tears.
The earth was bright before me then, and life was in its May,
And he in very truth was mine, who now is far away.

Thanks be to Heaven for that high power, which time cannot destroy—
A power that fills the saddened soul with images of joy.
Since with clear and brilliant light, imagination's rays,
Can bring to me again the one I loved in other days.

Are We Living Too Fast?

In a recent number of the *Christian at Work* the editor writes upon "A Healthy Stagnation." He says we Americans have been living too fast, and thus continues:

"We are living too fast to-day. We think, as a people, too much of money and too little of the cultivation and development of a higher life—a life which shall give impetus to the noblest impulses of the soul, which shall give a more truly Christian home life, which shall give us a better basis to society, which shall find time for resting from the ceaseless whirl and restlessness of business. As a rule, the wealthy business man of to-day does not enjoy life. He carries business with him every where. He takes it home; he sleeps with it; he thinks of it as he rides out; and when Sunday comes he takes it with him to church and dreams of it in his nod during the sermon.

"We must have a change from all this. There are other panics yet to follow if we do not cease this crazy pursuit of money. We are glad to know that there is a healthy reaction from the wild and foolish and wicked manner in which so much of the business of the country has been conducted, and we trust it will continue. Better that business should droop a little; better that steamers and ships should rest a little at the wharves, that we may scrape the barnacles off; better that man should have opportunity for knowing his neighbor; better that he should know more and think more upon the country to which he is going. We have brought nothing with us into the world, and it is certain we can take nothing away with us. Let us think of this a little more; let us estimate the world not as worth nothing, but let us estimate it at its true worth, and act and live accordingly."

STUDY AND LONGEVITY.—Because brain work promotes the consumption of nutrition quite as much as bodily labor, a hard student will get ravenously hungry. The thing which keeps a man in health is the constant renewals of the particles of the body; labor uses up the new particles of nutriment and works off the old ones;—eating supplies new ones in their stead, and in this way the body is always kept new and young, and vigorous and thrifty. If a man does not work at all,—sits still for a great part of his time,—the old, worn-out particles of the system remain in it and clog it up, and before long the body becomes torpid, and the mind dull, in time approaching idiocy. The brain, like the body, appropriates the nutriment of food to its uses, and works off the old, effete matter. Kant, one of the most profound thinkers of his generation, living beyond three score and ten, gave it as the result of his observation that "intellectual pursuits tend to prolong life;" and President Humphrey, of Amherst College, said, at the age of eighty-two, "I have yet to see the man who died from the effects of hard study." Newton, the great thinker of his time, lived to the age of seventy-three, and Herschel, the greatest astronomer of his age, lived beyond ninety, and so did Humboldt, the immortal author of "Cosmos." If ever a hard student dies young, it is because he has not lived rightly.—*Dr. W. W. Hall.*

AT NIGHT.—Here is one of Thackeray's pleasant touches: "It is night now, and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof, elders and children lie alike at rest. In the midst of a great calm the stars look out from the heavens. The silence is peopled with the past—sorrowful remorse for sins and shortcomings, memories of passionate joys and griefs rise out of their graves, both now alike calm and sad. Eyes, as I shut mine, look at me, that have long since ceased to shine. The town and the fair landscape sleep under the starlight, wreathed under the autumn mists. Twinkling among the houses a light keeps watch, here and there in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air. Here is night and rest. An awful sense of thanks makes the heart swell and the head bow, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and fell as though a hushed blessing were upon it."

FRUITFUL California, the land of fine wheat, and "old rye," and oranges, figs, big pears and olives, and of the fat cattle on a thousand hills, and of the big trees of Mariposa and Calaveras, and of the wonders of the Yosemite valley, and of the premium grizzlies and sea lions, is yet of all lands the premium land for the vine and grape juice. For instance, the wine crop in a single county (Napa) this year is estimated at a million of gallons, or nearly two gallons of genuine wine for every inhabitant of the State. With such developments who can estimate the resources of California?

Do not be content with well doing, for it is only by constant striving to excel each previous effort that men ever arrive at great ends.

LOVE ON THE YELLOWSTONE.

One of Gallatin's fair daughters, while returning from Wonderland, stopped with her companion at a Yellowstone ranch. They had been there scarcely an hour when one of the proprietors gained the ear of our heroine, and informed her that hard by was one of the finest and best raspberry patches he ever saw or heard of. "Why, they could just scoop them up," &c. He urged upon her the necessity of the berries being plucked immediately, as they were dead ripe, millions of them.—She was delighted at the prospect of going for the berries, but when she ascertained that our hero was bent on accompanying her, her ardor became dampened. However, they started.

We bid adieu to any further description of this novel love scene, as now follows a conversation in which a rude mountaineer wooed a former city belle whom two hours before he had never seen, showing the absurdity of the old faint heart and fair lady business.

"Say, do you see them fences?"

"Oh, yes, they are nice fences."

"Well, them fences is ourn."

"Whose?"

"My pard's and mine—half is mine and half is his'n, and those fields is ourn, too, and the house and stock and chickens, and the mortgage, and all on the ranch is ourn—half is mine and half is his'n."

"Ah, indeed!"

"Yes,—and you don't know how much we got in the bank besides, and if I was to get a wife you bet I'd get more than half. And I suppose you don't know that I am the best hunter and guide in the Rocky Mountains? Well, I am, and what is more, I have enough quartz to buy out all the postoffices in Montana and pay for running them besides. Why, I have a fortune just in one mine alone.—The boys tell me it's a brass mine, but if it ain't brass it's gold, sure, and if it ain't that it's good quartz, anyhow, and don't--don't you think I ought to get married?"

"Most assuredly I do. A young man possessing your wealth and good looks should not hesitate a moment about entering into matrimony. I am surprised that you are still single; are you?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so. But say, do you see them granaries? Well, I just have enough grain over there to last two years, and so you see I can stand off the grasshoppers one year anyhow. And you needn't be afraid of Injuns up here; they don't come this high up—and say, don't you want to marry me? There now."

"Oh, sir, this is so unexpected, you know, and besides, I—I should deem it my duty to inform you that I am engaged to be married to a gentleman from the States. I regret that your affections are not bestowed on some young lady who is heart free. Please do not refer to the subject again."

"Well, I wouldn't have done so now only I heard as how you didn't talk pretty to a nice got up Bozeman chap and told him you didn't want to marry him nohow, and I supposed after that I stood show of catching you myself. And—and (raising his voice) there's the raspberry patch over there, and come to think of it—I don't think they are as thick now as they used to be."

OLD TIMBER.—Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stone work, which is known to be at least four thousand years old. This, the only wood used in the construction of the temple, is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stone to another to its upper surface. When two blocks were laid in place, an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block, into which a tie shaped like an hour glass was driven. It is, therefore, very difficult to force any stone from its position. The ties appear to have been of the tamarisk or shittim wood of which the ark was constructed, a sacred tree in ancient Egypt, and now very rarely found in the valley of the Nile. The dovetailed ties are just as sound now as on the day of their insertion. Although fuel is extremely scarce in the country, these bits of wood are not large enough to make it an object with the Arabs to heave off layer after layer of heavy stone to obtain them. Had they been of bronze, half of the old temples would have been destroyed years ago, so precious would they have been for various purposes.

FORGIVENESS.—The mantle of charity ought to be thrown around the faults of our fellow beings. "Thy sins be forgiven thee," should be the answer for us to give to those who have sinned against us, and wished to be taken back to our bosoms and be as they once were, pure and sinless. Forgive and forget; memory will not let us forget, but it is in the power of exalted human benevolence. Saddening scenes will often press themselves upon our attention, even when we do the best to prevent them. So scenes of inharmony between ourselves and our human relation will arise in the soul, notwithstanding the presence and influence of that principle of Christian charity which should inspire every human soul with its divine effulgence. Yet memory, however, faithful to her trust, will not prevent us from being lenient towards the faults and follies of others, and even to forgive their departure from a true life.

THE other day a lady reached the railroad depot just as the train on which she desired to depart moved away. As she stood gazing at the train, her arms full of packages and her eyes full of tears, a gentleman arrived at the depot on a run, with a valise in hand, a coat on his arm and his face streaming with perspiration. He also was after that train, but alas! was too late. As he looked anxiously after the train, now moving swiftly away, he sat down on his valise, wiped his face, and very deliberately said:

"D—n that train!

The lady heard it, and smiling upon him with all her sweetness, her face lighted up with a heavenly glow as she said:

"Thank you, sir."

A FELLOW who hid under a sofa at an informal Boston missionary meeting, says that the thirty-five ladies spoke twice of the down-trodden heathen and more than a hundred times of a new kind of hair dye.

"HE who by his biz would rise, must either burst or advertise."

JOSH BILLINGS ON HOTELS.

[From Nast's Almanac (Harper's) for 1875.]

Hotels are houses ov refuge, homes for the vagrants, the married man's retreat, and the bachelor's fireside.

They are kept in all sorts ov ways; some on the European plan, and meny of them on no plan at all.

A good landlord iz like a good stepmother—he knows hiz biziness, and means to do hiz duty.

He knows how to rub hiz hands with joy when the traveller draws nigh; he knows how tew smile; he knew yure wife's father when he was living, and yure wife's fust husband, but he don't speak about him.

He can tell whether it will rain tomorrow or not; he hears yure complaints with a tear in his eye; he blows up the servants at yure suggestion, and stands around reddy, with a shirt collar az stiff az broken china.

A man may be a good supream court judge, and at the same time be a miserable landlord.

Most everyboddy think they can keep a hotel—and they can; but this ackounts for the grate number ov hotels that are kept on the same principles that a justiss of the offise iz kept in the country during a six-days' jury trial for killing somebody's yeller dorg

A hotel won't keep itself, and keep the landlord, too, and ever kure a traveller from the habit ov profane swareing.

I hav had this experiment tried on me several times, and it always makes the swares wuss.

It iz too often the kase that landlords go into the bizziness ov hash az ministers go into the professhun—with the very best motives, but the poorest kind ov prospecs.

I don't know ov enny bizziness more flattersum than the tavern bizziness.—There don't seem tew be ennything tew do but tew stand in front ov the register with a pen behind the ear, and see that the guests enter themselfs az soon az they enter the house; then yank a bell-rope six or seven times; and then tell John tew sho the gentleman tew 676; and then take four dollars and fifty cents next morning from the poor devel ov a traveller, and let him went.

This seems tew be the whole thing—and it iz the whole thing in most kases.

Yu will diskover the following descripshun a mild one ov about 9 hotels out ov 10 between the Atlantik and Pacifick Oshuns, akrost the United States in a straight line:

Yure room is 13 foot 6 inches, by 9 foot 7 inches, parallelogamly.

It being court week (as usual) all the good rooms are employed bi the lawyers and judges.

Yure room is on the uttermost floor.

The carpet iz ingrain—ingrained with the dust, kerosene ile, and ink spots ov four generations.

Thar iz two pegs in the room tew hitch coats onto, one ov them broke oph, and the other pulled out and missing.

The buro has three legs and one brick.

The glass tew the buro swings on pivots, which have lost their grip.

Thare iz one towel on the rack, thin and wet. The rain-water in the pitcher cum out ov the well.

The soap is az tuff to wear az a whetstone.

The soap is scented with cinnamon ile, and variegated with spots.

Thare iz three chairs, kane setters; one iz a rocker, and all three are busted.

Thare iz a match-box, empty.

Thare iz no kurtin tew the windo, and there don't want tew be enny; yu kan't see out, and who kan see in?

The bell-rope is cum oph about 6 inches this side of the ceiling.

The bed iz a modern slat-bottom, with two mattresses, one cotton and one husk, and both harder and about az thick az a sea-biskitt.

Yu enter the bed sideways, and kan feel every slat at once, as eazy as you could the ribs ov a grid-iron.

The bed iz inhabited.

You sleep sum, but role over a good deal more.

For breakfast yu have a gong and rhy coffee tew cold tew melt butter, fried potatoze which resemble the chips a two-inch augur makes in its jurney through an oak log.

Bread solid; beefstake az thick az a blister plaster, and az tough az the ear of a hound.

Table covered with plates, a few scared-to-death pickles on one ov them, and 6 fly-indorsed crackers on another.

A Pewterintom castor with three bottles in it, one without enny mustard, and one with two inches ov drowned flies and vinegar in it.

Servant gall, with hoops on, hangs around yu earnestly, and wants to know if yu will take another cup of coffee.

Yu say, "No, mom, I thank you," and push back yure chair.

Yu haven't eat enuff to pay for picking yure teeth.

I am about az self-konceited az it will do for a man tew be and not crack onen; but I never yet konseited that I could keep a hotel. I had rather be a highwayman than tew be some landlords I have visited with.

Thare are hotels that are a joy upon earth; whare a man pays hiz bill az cheerfully az he did the parson who married him; whare you kan't find the landlord unless you hunt in the kitchen; whare the servants glide around like angels ov mercy; whare the beds fit a man's back like feathers on a goose; and whare the vittels taste just as tho yure wife or yure mother had fried 'em.

These kind ov hotels ought tew be built on wheels, and travel around the country. They are az phull ov real cumfort az a thanksgiving pudding; but, alas! they are az unplenty az double-yolked eggs.

A BOUNTIFUL HUSBAND.—How comfortable for a young wife to feel that her husband is a bountiful provider, and that she will never want for the necessaries of life. A newly married man was recently directed by his wife to order some yeast, and not having a very well defined idea of the article, he told the baker to send up three dollars worth. At nine o'clock next morning three men might have been seen tugging a cask of yeast up the front steps of that man's house.

IT would be interesting to know what Gerritt Smith thinks of the "devilish democracy" about this time.

Mysteries of Courtship and Marriage.

It is a singular fact, says a Parisian writer, that a man generally requires different qualities in a wife from those he admires in a sweetheart. While a lover, he expected to see his future wife neatly and stylishly dressed whenever he chose to call, either morning or evening, and the girl busied her little brain all day in efforts to please his taste. If he lef town for a few days, he sent letters full of sweet nothings that filled her soul with joy.—Then came delightful rambles in the moonlight, and hours spent in charming *tete-a-tetes* after the family had retired, when the two saw no one but each other in their world of love.

Alas that such bliss must ever be dispelled, Time brought preparations for the approaching wedding; for the devoted couple imagined that their happiness could never be complete until the hymeneal knot was tied.

So the wedding and honeymoon were soon over, and the parties settled into the matter of fact part of life. The bride knows nothing of house-keeping. Since her schooldays she has spent her time in studying the tastes of her lover, which certainly seemed to incline towards dress and sentimentality.

Now, alas! she discovers that his stomach demands food of the best quality; and because she knows not how to cater to his palate his love seems to be waning.—While he is vainly trying to appease hunger with sour bread and burned steak, little does he appreciate the sweet nonsense and honeyed words which used to be so satisfying to his sentimental nature. Ah, men are so unreasonable! They expect to find every quality of excellence in the woman they marry, yet have not penetration sufficient to choose the most worthy. To shine in society, to exhibit every feminine accomplishment, both at home and abroad, are duties which they require in the women they marry; and what have they to give in return? It seems impossible that these delicate attentions which characterize the lover should be so withdrawn by the husband.

The other day when I heard a neighbor demanding his dinner in not the most pleasant tone I thought, "Can it be possible that he ever played the ardent lover to that pale, dejected woman, whom he calls his wife!"

The lover who could scarcely tear himself away from his sweetheart at midnight is the same man who now leaves his wife to spend her evenings as best she may, while he passes the hours in doubtful enjoyment.

Ah! how soon men forget the solemn vow to love and cherish till death! And how many women regret that the charming delusions of courtship were ever exchanged for the unpleasant realities of marriage.

PREPARATIONS FOR GOING TO BED.—We should never go to bed with a hope for rest, sleep and perfect repose until "all ready." The preliminaries for retirement are just as important as are those for the day's duties. We must not go to bed with an overloaded stomach, in an anxious or troubled state of mind, with cold extremities, or without anticipating and responding to the calls of nature in all respects Standing over a register before a fire is not the best way to get warm, for a night's sleep. We should take such vigorous exercise as will give quick circulation to the blood, and not depend on artificial, but on natural heat. Attention to all these things, followed by such devotional exercises as will bring all the feelings, emotions and sentiments into accord with the Divine Will, subduing passion, removing hatred, malice, jealousy, revenge and open the portals of Heaven to all who seek rest, peace and sweet repose. It is a happy custom with many to conclude the evening's proceedings by singing a sweet, quiet hymn—"The day is past and gone," etc.,—which brings all present into delightful union with each other and with "Our Father who art in Heaven."—*Science of Health.*

BUTLER AND THE NEWSPAPER MEN.—General Butler in one of his speeches last winter replying to certain strictures made on his course by the newspaper correspondents at Washington, shook his fist at the reporters' gallery, and comparing the gentlemen who occupied it to a forty jackass-power mud machine, defied them to do their worst. The morning after the election the following dispatch was sent to the redoubtable general:

"*Washington*, Nov. 4, 1874.—Gen. B. F. Butler, 12 Pemberton Square, Boston: One thousand yards of crape have been purchased for the 'forty jackass-power mud machine.' When will the procession move? NEWSPAPER ROW."

To this Mr. Butler sent the following reply:

"*Boston*, Nov. 12.—Newspaper Row, Washington: Wise men do not mourn for jackasses. B. F. BUTLER."

Up to the time of the receipt of this dispatch some little sympathy had been expressed for Mr. Butler, but after the dispatch had been read it was concluded to take his advice.—*Cor. Sun.*

THE Montgomery (Va.) *Messenger* says: There is a negro boy living in Newport who will drink kerosene oil by the quantity whenever he can get it. He craves it to such an extent that the family are compelled to hide not only the can which contains it, but even the lamps. He has been known to drink half a pint at a time. The effect of it is similar to mean whiskey; it produces a wild intoxication.

"COME HOME, DEAR NELLIE, COME HOME."—Nellie Grant is going home in January, of course. I suppose that an interesting event may be expected about that time, and the young wife would naturally wish to be with her mother at such a season. Moreover, a boy born out of the United States cannot be President, and it is well to look forward to even distant eventualities.—*Lon. Cor. N. Y. Graphic.*

How quickly one generation of men follows another to the grave. We come like the ocean waves to the shore, and scarcely strike the strand before we roll back into the forgetfulness whence we came.

Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup should be kept in every family. A slight cough, if unchecked, is often the forerunner of Consumption, and a timely dose of this wonderful medicine has rescued many from an early grave.

A COOL ROBBER.

THE VERY ALPS OF IMPUDENCE.

Policeman Badger, of the Tenth Station, had a bit of experience the other night which he is not fond of talking about. It was past midnight as he was leisurely pushing his beat through Jessop street, and as he came opposite to Drayton & Fogg's jewelry store he observed gleams of light throught the chinks of the shutters, and he rapped at the door.

"Is that you, policeman? asked a voice within.

"Yes," answered Badger.

"Well—it's only me—it's all right; kind 'o chilly out, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Thought so. I was just fixing the fire—good night."

Badger said "Good night," and pursued his way.

An hour afterward Badger passed through Jessop street again, and again he saw the light in the jewelery store. It didn't look right, and he banged at the door loudly.

"Hallo!" cried the voice within. "Is it you, policeman?"

"Yes."

"All right. Won't you come in and warm you? It won't hurt anything for you to slip from your beat a few minutes.

The door opened and Policeman Badger entered, and he found the inmate to be a very gentlemanly-looking man, in a linen duster.

"Come right up to the stove, policeman. Excuse me for a moment."

The man took the ash pan from the bottom of the stove and carried it into the cellar and emptied it, and when he had returned and wiped his hands he said with a smile:

"Chilly night, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Chilly outside and dull inside. [Another smile.] New goods for the spring trade, and have to keep our eyes open. Lonesome work, this watching all night; but I manage to find a bit of comfort in this. Won't you join me in a tip? You'll find it the pure thing."

And the man produced a black bottle and a tumbler.

Policeman Badger partook, and having wiped his lips and given his fingers a new warming, he left the store and resumed his beat, satisfied that all was right at Drayton & Fogg's.

But the morning brought a new revelation. Drayton & Fogg's store had been robbed during the night of $6,000 worth of watches and jewelry, and although Policeman Badger carried in his mind a complete daguerreotype of the robber, the adroit rascal has not yet been found.—*New Haven Register.*

Getting Out of Bed.

Dr. Hall does not approve of the old doctrine which was formally installed into the minds of children—that they should spring out of bed the instant they awake in the morning. He says, up to eighteen years old, every child should be allowed to rest in bed, after the sleep is over, until they feel as if they had rather get up than not. It is a very great mistake for persons, old or young—especially children or sedentary persons—to bounce out of bed the moment they awake up; all the instincts shrink from it and fiercely kick against it. Fifteen or twenty minutes spent in gradually waking up, after the eyes are opened, and in turning over and stretching the limbs, do as much good as sound sleep, because the operation sets the blood in motion by degrees, tending to equalize the circulation—for during sleep the blood tends to stagnation, the heart beats feebly and slowly, and to shock the system by bouncing up in an instant and sending the blood in overwhelming quantities to the heart, causing it to assume a gallop, where the instant before it was a creep, is the greatest absurdity. This instantaneous bouncing out of bed, as soon as the eyes are open, will be followed by a weariness long before noon.

EATING EGGS.—An English paper very consistently recommends an increased consumption of eggs as food. It says, "excellent sandwiches may be made of hard boiled eggs and brown bread and butter; eggs spread on toast are fit food for kings; a poached egg,—that is, one dropped from the shell into hot water,—is not only clean and handsome, but a delicious morsel; eggs are better flavored without salt or pepper, a little sweet butter being the best dressing; persons who eat eggs freely may live to the age of eighty or ninety; and lastly eggs contain much phosphorous and are the best food for those persons who are deficient in brains." This last idea is of the utmost importance to many persons.

THE GREAT STEAM HAMMER.—The great steam hammer lately built for the Royal Gun Factories, at Woolwich, has been successfully erected and set to work. Being much the largest piece of mechanism of its kind in the world, considerable interest attaches to its performance. The weight of the falling portion is forty tons, and its force of impact is greatly increased by the use of steam to drive it down from the top, the augmentation being estimated to equal the force represented by allowing the hammer to fall, of its own weight, from a height of eighty feet. It has been allowed a striking fall of fifteen feet three inches. The hammer is forty-five feet high, and covers, with its supports, a base of about 120 square feet. Its weight is about 500 tons above the ground, and the iron used in the foundation below weighs 600 tons.

AN Irishman recently stopped at a hotel in Des Moines, Iowa, where pretty high bills were charged. In the morning the landlord made out the amount of damages and presented it to Pat. After he had glanced over it the latter looked the landlord in the face and exclaimed: "Ye put me in mind of a snipe." "Why?" asked the landlord. "Because ye're very nigh all bill."

QUILP, who has heretofore been a Universalist, now thinks there are two things destined to be eternally lost—his umbrella, and the man who stole it.

IT doesn't look well, to say the least, for a Kansas church member to have to draw out his revolver in order to get at his two cents for the contribution box.

A CONSTANTLY recurring and ever-truthful statement—"The fools are not all dead yet."