msa_sc2901_scm2350-0153 ©Maryland State Archives

KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet:—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. AUGUST 21, 1847. NO. 17.

HATS, CAPS, LADIES' MUFFS, BOAS, &C.

To Merchants, Hatters and Others.

GARDEN & BROWN,

Hat and Cap Warehouse and Manufactory,

NO. 196 MARKET STREET,

Second door below Sixth, Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY solicit attention to their large and complete stock of Hats and Caps, manufactured under their own immediate direction and superintendence, with all the advantages of modern improvements to enable them to combine the important qualities of durability, taste and beauty of finish with extreme cheapness of price.

An immense and beautiful assortment of all varieties and prices of Beaver, Brush, Silk, Moleskin, Russia, Cassimere, Wool, Sporting and Ashland Hats. Also, a general assortment of every variety of Caps, Outer, Fur Seal, Hair Seal, Muskrat, Plain and Fancy Cloth every style, Red, Black and Brown Mohair, Sealette, Glazed, Oiled Silk and Fur Caps.

Ladies' Muffs, Boas, &c., at the very lowest prices.

Buyers by the dozen or less, are invited to call and see if it is not to their interest to deal with us.

Particular attention paid to the packing of Hats, &c.

Cash paid for Muskrat and Shipping Furs

GARDEN & BROWN,

No. 196 Market Street, below Sixth st.,

Philadelphia, July 24, 1847. 3m

State of Maryland, Cecil County, Set:

UPON application made to me, the subscriber, one of the Judges of the Orphans Court of Cecil county by Thomas Burnside of said county imprisoned for debts he is unable to pay, by his petition praying the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this State, a schedule of his property, and of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can at present ascertain the same being annexed to his petition; and the said petitioner having satisfied me that he has resided for two years last past in the State of Maryland, and he having taken the oath prescribed by the Act of 1805, chap. 110, and given bond with security sufficient for his appearance before the Judges of Cecil county court, on the first Tuesday in the next October term of said court, and at such other time or times as the said court may direct, to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be made against him relative to his application, and having complied with the requisitions of the Act of Assembly, passed at December Session 1825, entitled an act relative to insolvent debtors chapter 205 and the several supplements thereto, by executing a Deed of all his property, real, personal and mixed, to John Conard appointed by me Trustee for the said Thomas Burnside, and the said Trustee having given bond with approved security for the performance of the trust, and certified in writing to me, that he was in possession of all the Estate of the said petitioner mentioned in his schedule. I do therefore order that the said Thomas Burnside be discharged from imprisonment, and that he give notice to his creditors of his application for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of the State of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday next after the third Monday in October next is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of Cecil county court to answer such interrogatories and allegations as may be propounded to him relative to his said application, that the said notice be given by advertisement in some newspaper printed on the Eastern shore of Md. once a week for at least three months before said first Tuesday in the next October term of Cecil county court.

Given under my hand this fourth day of May, Eighteen hundred and forty-seven,

ABRAHAM CHANDLER,

True copy, Test,

GEORGE McCULLOUGH,

Cl'k Cecil County Court.

July 10, 1847. 3m.

MARYLAND

Kent county, Orphans' Court,

July 27th, 1847.

On the application of John S. Hurlock, Administrator of John Harrington, late of Kent co deceased,

Ordered, that he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in the Kent News, printed in Chester Town.

In testimony that the foregong is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed. this 27th day of July 1847.

Seal.

Test, EBEN'R WELCH,

Register of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above Order this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Kent county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Harrington, late of Kent county, dec'd. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, on or before the 27th of February, 1848, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand, this 27th day of July, 1847.

JOHN S. HURLOCK, Adm'r

of John Harrington, dec'd

Aug. 6, 1847. 3w

JO R sale by Wilmer and Nicols a good assortment of hats, of different kind from 1 to $4. 2½

Personal Discharge.

Kent County, Set.

On the application of Isaac Woodal, of Kent county, by petition in writing to me, Edward Wilkins, one of the judges of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, state ing that he was in confinement for debts which he was unable to pay, and praying me to grant to him the benefit of the insolvent laws of this State, a schedule of his property, estate, and effects and a list of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said Isaac Woodal, having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided two years next preceding the time of his application, within the State of Maryland, and I having appointed Richard Peacock, a Trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said Isaac Woodal, and the said Trustee having given bond with security approved by me, for the faithful performance of his said trust, and the said Trustee being in possession of all the property, estate and effects of the said insolvent Debtor, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted) for the benefit of his creditors, I, Edward Wilkins, one of the judges of the Orphans' Court of Kent co., do hereby grant a personal discharge to the said Isaac Woodal, and I do hereby appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court for the appearance of the said Isaac Woodal, to answer such interrogatories as may be propounded by any of his creditors, and do also appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, for the final hearing of the said application, and do also order that the said Isaac Woodal, by causing a copy of this Notice and Order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed on the Eastern Shore of the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive months, before the first Wednesday in the next September Term of said Court, give notice to his creditors to appear before the said Kent county Court, on the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, to shew cause if any they have, why the said Isaac Woodal, should not have the benefit of the Insolvent Saws as prayed.

EDW'D WILKINS.

True copy, Test,

Jos. N. Gordon, cl'k.

May 29, 1847. 3m

Personal Discharge.

Kent County, Set.

On the application of William W. Apsley, of Kent county, by petition in writing to me, Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county, stating that he was in confinement for debts which he was unable to pay, and praying me to grant to him the benefit of the insolvent laws of this State, a schedule of his property, estate and effects, and a list of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William W. Apsley, having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided two years next preceding the time of his application within the State of Maryland, and I having appointed George B. Sanders, a Trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said William W. Apsley, and the said Trustee having given bond with security approved by me, for the faithful performance of his said trust, and the said trustee being in possession of all the property, estate and effects of the said Insolvent Debtor, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted) for the benefit of his creditors, I Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county do hereby grant a personal discharge to the said William W. Apsley, and I do hereby appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court for the appearance of the said William W. Apsley, to answer such interrogatories as may be propounded by any of his creditors, and do also appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, for the final hearing of the said application, and do also order that the said William W. Apsley, by causing a copy of this notice and Order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed on the Eastern Shore of the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive months, before the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court, give notice to his creditors to appear before the said Kent county Court, on the first Wednesday in the next September Term of said Court to shew cause if any they have, why the said William W. Apsley, should not have the benefit of the insolvent laws as prayed.

EDW'D WILKINS.

True copy, Test,

J. N. GORDON, cl'k.

June 5, 1847. 3m.

Hover's First Premium Ink.

No. 87

North Third street Philadelphia.

The celebrity of the Inks manufactured by the subscriber, and the extensive sales consequent upon the high reputation which they have attained, not only throughout the United States, but in the West Indies and in China, has induced him to make every necessary arrangement to supply the vast demand upon his establishment. He is now prepared with every variety of Black, Blue and Red Inks, Copying Inks, Indelible Ink, and Ink Powder, all prepared under his own personal superintendence, so that purchasers may depend upon its superior quality.

Hover's Adamantine Cement, a superior article for Mending Glass, China, Cabinet Ware, &c., useful to every Housekeeper, being a white liquid, easily applied, and not affected by ordinary heat—warranted

☞ Pamphlets, containing numerous testimonials of men of science, and others, will be furnished to purchasers.

For sale at the Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail, No. 87 North Third Street, opposite Cherry Street, Philadelphia, by

JOSEPH E. HOVER,

Manufacturer.

February 6, '47. 1y

LUMBER

JUST received and for sale 100,000 feet Cullings, Common and Pannel Boards 2 in. a 1½ in. Pannel Plank, hemlock fencing boards, 56,000 Cypress and Juniper Shingles. Also a large lot of scantling, Joice, &c. The above boards and shingles can and will be sold lower than the Baltimore prices. N. WILEY.

Chester Town,
July 10, '47.

A LOT of New York and Baltimore Concave and Wiley castings for sale cheap by WILMER & NICOLS.

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS

Terms:

$2.50, payable at the end of the first six months

☞ For Prospectus, see fourth page.

POETRY.

HYMN TO THE DEAD.

Written for the Kent News,

BY ONE OF THE YOUNG LADIES, AT THE PATAPSCO FEMALE INSTITUTE, ON ON THE RECENT DEATH OF MISS PLATER.

She died at eve, on a summer's day
When the birds were singing their last soft lay,
And the flowers were springing in garlands fair,
Thus weaving a wreath for her brow to bear.

Weep not, methinks, was the lingering lay
Of her holy spirit as it fled away,
For my path is strewn with lovelier flowers
Than e'er may bloom in terrestial bowers.

I will go from earth to my father land,
To join in the songs of a heavenly band;
And oh! might my prayer avail for thee
When thy life it o'er there thy home shall be.

The voice of the night hushed its tuneful tones
And the stars slept soft in their moonlit homes—
But the hymn of death stole where Anne lay
And 'mid angel notes bore her spirit away.

She lies 'neath a soft mossy turf to-night,
Under balmy air and silvery light,
And the lone bird comes at the twilight hour
To lament in song o'er a wasting flower.

No more in the hall where bright eyes are beaming
Shall the voice of song from her lip be stealing—
But soft be the law and flowing the numbers,
That float on the breeze, where our loved one slumbers.

POLITICAL.

For the "Rough and Ready."

Hon. Philip Francis Thomas.

A short History of his Public Life.

CHAPTER II.

(Concluded.)

Sec. 12 This section we do not altogether understand, as it appears totally inconsistent with the provisions of sections 6 and 10.

Here is the proposed plan of paying off the State debt *without taxation!*—wonderful evidence of the unparalled ability of the statesman who conceived it!!!

By reference to the Treasurer's report made to the Legislature at December session 1844, it will be found that the *funded debt*, of the State contracted on account of the several Internal Improvement companies, was at the time of the conception of Mr. Thomas' bill as follows:

Construction of	Balt and Ohio R R	$3,697,000 00
"	Balt and Wash "	500,000 00
"	Ches and Ohio Canal	7,194,666 67
"	Balt and Susq R R	2,232,045 29
"	An'p & Elkrg R R	219,724 45
"	Sus & T W Canal	1,000,000 00
Total		$14,843,436 41

It should be remembered that this is the *principal* of the debt. Let us look at the plan proposed for its payment. We have seen that after selling off the bank and road stocks, &c., at their par value, and applying these with all arrearages of taxes due to the payment of arrears of interest, there would remain about $180.797.08—If we add to this the $400.000 of *new* bonds proposed to be issued to certain classes of the creditors, we have the amount of $580,797.08. Here then, is a settlement, so far.—The account would then stand thus:

State of Md. to Bond holders, Dr

1844—To money borrowed to date		$14,843,436 41
" By cash	$180,797 08	
" By bonds renewed	400,000 00	
		580,797 08
Balance due		$14,262,638 33

How does Mr. Thomas' bill propose to pay this balance? As we have seen it repeals all tax laws for revenue and declares that not one dollar more of interest will be paid by the State upon this debt.—Now if all interest ceased, and no provision was made for payment of the principal, we presume the creditors would have made a good bargain in exchanging their bonds for so many sheets of blank writing paper!! But such a course on the part of the Legislature would have amounted to *repudiation*, and of this word Mr. Thomas and his friends have a holy horror. He therefore, at the same time that he stopped the interest upon the debt, provided means for paying the principal. This was, by transferring to the bond-holders (with some reservation) all the interest of the State in the several works for the construction of which their money had respectively been borrowed!

THE MAN

WHO KISSED THE THREE GIRLS.

A young man who boarded at a house in the country, where were several coy damsels who seemed to imagine that men were terrible creatures, whom it was an unpardonable sin to look at, was one afternoon accosted by an acquaintance, and asked what he thought of the young ladies with whom he boarded? He replied that they were very shy and reserved.

"So they are," returned the other, "and so much so that no gentleman could get near enough to tell the color of their eyes."

"That they may be," said the boarder, "yet I will stake a million that I can kiss all three without any trouble."

"That you cannot do," cried his friend; "it is an achievement which neither you nor any other man can accomplish."

The other was positive and invited his friend to the house to witness his triumph. They entered the room together, and the three girls were all at home sitting beside their mother, and they looked prim and demure as John Rogers at the stake.

Our hero assumed a very grave aspect, even to dejection, and having looked wistfully at the clock, breathed a sigh as deep as Algebra, and as long as a female dialogue at a street door. His singular deportment now attracted the attention of the girls, who cast their slow opening eyes up to his countenance. Perceiving the impression he had made, he turned to his companion and said,

"It wants three minutes of the time?"

"Do you speak of the dinner?" said the old lady, laying down her sewing work.

"Dinner?" said he, with bewildered aspect, and pointing, as if unconsciously, with curled forefinger at the clock.

A silence ensued, during which the female part of the household glared at the young man with irrepressible curiosity.

"You will see me decently interred," said he, again turning to his friend.

His friend was as much puzzled as anybody present, and his embarrassment added to the intended effect; but the old lady being unable to contain herself cried,

"Mr. C———, pray what do you speak of?"

"Nothing," answered he, in a lugubrious tone, "but last night a spirit appeared unto me!" Here the girls rose to their feet and drew near. "And the spirit gave me warning that I should die exactly at twelve o'clock to day, and you see it wants but half a minute of that time!"

The girls turned pale and their hidden sympathies were at once awakened for the doomed youth. They stood chained to the spot, looking alternately at the clock and the poor doomed youth. He then walked up to the eldest of the girls, and taking her by her by the hand bade her a solemn farewell. He also imprinted a kiss upon her trembling lips, which she did not attempt to resist. He then bade the second and third farewell in the same tender and affectionate manner. His object was achieved, and that moment the clock struck twelve. Hereupon he looked around surprised, and ejaculated, "who would have believed that an apparition would tell such a lie?"

It was some time before the sober maidens understood the joke, and when they did, they evinced no resentment. That first kiss broke the ice, and, thanks to the ghost, they discovered there was some pleasure in gentlemen's society.

A NAVAL EXAMINATION.

DEAR P.—Reading in a late number of the *Spirit*, the good joke concerning a medical student who was steamed through his examination, I am reminded of an incident related to me by the late Commodore Stevens, of the Navy, that came off during the examination of the brave officer who is now in command of the U. S. steamer Spitfire, on the coast of Mexico

Capt. Tattnall (then Midshipman Tattnall, and a very modest, retiring young gentleman) was called up to be *overhauled*—when the following dialogue between a rough, jolly, old Commodore, the senior officer present, and himself occurred.

Com'—Mr. Tatnall, what would be your course supposing you were off a lee shore, the wind blowing a gale, both anchors and your rudder gone, all your canvass carried away, and your ship scudding rapidly towards the breakers?

Tatnall.—I cannot conceive, sir, that such a combination of disasters could possibly befal a ship in one voyage.

Com.—Tut, tut, young gentleman, (said the old sea dog severely.) we must have your opinion supposing such a case to have actually occurred.

Tatnall.—Well, sir; sails all carried away, did you say, sir?

Com.—Ay, all—every rag!

Tatnal.—Anchors gone, sir?

Com.—Ay—not an uncommon case!

Tatnall.—No rudder unshipped!

Here the young officer dropped his head despondingly upon his breast, and the "old salt" continued sharply—

Come, sir, what would you do with your ship?

Tatnall, (raising his head.)—*I'd let her go to h——ll, sir, where she ought to go!*

Com.—Right, sir, right! Mr. Clerk enrol Mr. Tatnall, as a *Passed Midshipman.*

WHEN you are disposed to be vain of your mental acquirements, look up to those that are more accomplished than yourself, that you may be fired with emulation; but when you feel dissatisfied with your circumstances, look down on those beneath you, that you may learn contentment.—*Dr. Moore.*

CAPT. BOYD AND LIEUT. TANEY HILL.

We find in the New Orleans Delta the following letter relative to the bravery evinced by the lamented Capt. Boyd and Lieut. Taneyhill, both citizens of Baltimore at the battle of Huejutla, under command of Col. De Russey:

TAMPICO, July 25. 1847.

Eds. Delta—It is with feelings of deepest regret that we heard the death of Capt. James Boyd, formerly of the Baltimore batalion, and more recently commander of a dragoon company raised in this city.—After the disbandment of the Baltimore battalion, through his untiring activity, he soon succeeded in forming a company of dragoons, promising good service to his country, which was truly honorable to himself and the crowning of his brightest anticipations. His company was already mounted, but not uniformed, and but partially equipped. It was designed as a scout and several times had it been out in that capacitp, in conjunction with Capt. Wyse's company of light artillery. On every occasion did Capt. Boyd sustain the high reputation he had so nobly won, especially in his last unfortunate expedition under Col. De Russey. His vigilance was untiring and his action prompt and effective.—No labor exhausted, no danger daunted, and no obstacle discouraged him. He was one of the few who made that daring and murderous charge on the city of Monterey, on the morning of the 21st September, 1846, and was side by side with the gallant Watson when he sealed his devotion to his country with his heart's blood.—With that instinctive power of control which he exercised over his men, he accomplished the important object which other commanders failed to do—holding his company compact and firm.

Well do I remember him as his noble form peered above the trembling mass around him; his eye kindled with animation and his energies strung for the contest, shouted defiance, and rushing with a terrible impetuosity on to the ouset. That was a day of glory for him—no more are his! He has been snatched from the sphere of usefulness while in the bright summer of his existence, and his bones are now left to bleach on the field where he fell, or to be trampled into its bloody soil by the inadvertent step of the enemy. No man was more highly respected than Capt Boyd by the people of Tampico. He was equally a gentleman and an officer, and the lustre of his noble qualities will remain untarnished will be entwined with memory's greenest wreath—

"Sit tibi terra levis."

It remains yet a matter of much uncertainty whether Lieut. Taneyhill is dead.—He was left at Tantayuca, as was supposed, mortally wounded. We have since received the gratifying intelligence that he is recovering. He is treated with the utmost kindness, and is a guest of the alcalde's brother.

A TOUCHING STORY.

The following beautiful and touching story was related by Dr. Scnnebly, of Maryland at a meeting lately held in New York, to hear the experience of twenty reformed drunkards:—

A drunkard who had run through his property, returned one night to his unfortunate home. He entered his empty hall: anguish was knawing at his heart strings, and language is inadequate to express his agony as he entered his wife's apartment and there beheld the victims of his appetite and his lovely wife and darling child. Morose and sullen he seated himself without a word he could not speak, he could not look upon them. The mother said to the little angel by her side, "Come, my child, it is time to go to bed;" and the little babe, as was her wont, knelt by her mother's lap, and gazing wistfully into the face of her suffering parent, like a piece of chiseled statuary, statuary, slowly repeated her nightly prayer, and when she had finished, the child (but four years of age) said to her mother, "Dear ma, may I not offer up one more prayer?" "Yes, yes, my sweet pet, pray." And she lifted up her tiny hands, closed her eyes, and prayed—"Oh God! spare, oh spare my dear papa!"—That prayer was wafted to the throne of God. It was heard on high—it was heard on high—it was heard on earth. The responsive "Amen!" burst from that father's lips, and his heart of stone became a heart of flesh. Wife and child were both clapsed to his bosom, and in penitence he said, "My child, you have saved your father from the grave of a drunkard. I'll sign the pledge."

ON ONE CONDITION.

Some years ago, when the Legislature of one of the Middle States was framing a new Constitution, the discussion of its various provisions was warm and obstinate. Many days had been spent in fiery debate, and the vote was at length about to be taken. Just at this moment a country member, who had been absent for some days previously, entered the House and took his seat. Another member, who was in favor of the amended Constitution, went to him, and endeavored to make a convert of him.

"You must vote for the constitution, by all means," said he.

"I'll think of it," said the country member.

"But you must make up your mind at once, man, for the vote is about to be taken."

The country member scratched his head, and seemed puzzled.

"Come, why do you hesitate! Will you promise me to vote for the Constitution? I am sure that it will give general satisfaction."

"I'll vote for it on one condition," said the country member.

"What is that?"

"And no other."

"But what condition is that?"

"*Why that they let it run by my farm!*"

A TOUGH STORY OF A TOUGH PAIR OF BREECHES.

The Spirit of the Times relates story by and old man, who has told it so often, that he now religiously believes it to be true: "When I lived in Maine," said the old man "I helped *break up* a new piece of ground—we got the wood off in the winter, and *arly* in the spring we begun to think of plowin' on't. It was so consarned rocky that we had to get forty yoke of oxen to one plough—we did, faith—and I held that plough for more than a week—I thought I should die. It c'en a'most killed me, I van. Why, one day I was holdin', and the plough hit a stump, which measured just nine *foot* and a half through it—hard and sound white oak. The plough split it, and I was going straight through the stump, when I happened to think that it might snap together again, so I just threw my feet out, and I had no sooner done this, than it snapped together, taking a smart hold of the seat of my pantaloons.—Of course, I was tight, but I held on to the plough handles, and though the teamsters did all they could, that team of eighty oxen couldn't tear my pantaloons—nor cause me to let go my grip. At last though, after letting the cattle breathe, they gave another strong pull altogether, and the old stump came out about the quickest; it had monstrous long roots too, let me tell you. My wife make the cloth for them pantaloons, and I haint worn any other kind since."

GRAMMER SCHOOL.—Class in grammar may come to to the door. Now John, you may commence." All the world is in debt—Parse world.

World is a general noun, common metre, objective case, and governed by Miller.

Very well—Sam, parse debt.

Debt is a common noun, oppressive mood, and dreadful case.

That'll do—read the next sentence:—Boys and girls must have their play. Philip, parse boys

Boys am a particular noun, singular number, uncertain mood, laughable case, and agrees with girls.

The next.

Girls is a musical noun, and belongs to the boys with which it agrees.

School is dismissed.

TURNING.

"I understand, Mr. Jones, that you can turn any thing neater than any other man in town."

"Yes, Mr. Smith, I said so."

"Well, Mr. Jones, I don't like to brag, but there is no live man on earth that can turn a thing as I can whittle it."

"Pooh, nonsense, Mr. Smith, talk about your whittling; what can you whittle as well as I can turn it?"

'Any thing, every thing, Mr. Jones.—Just name the article that I can't whittle that you can turn, and I will give you a V if I don't do it to the satisfaction of all these gentlemen present."

"Well, Mr. Smith, suppose we take two grindstones, just for trial; you may whittle and I will turn"

CURE FOR THE GOUT.—First pick a handkerchief from the pocket of an old maid of fifty years, who never had a wish to change her condition; 2, wash it three times in a honest miller's pond; 3, dry it on a parson's hedge that was never covetous; 4, send it to a doctor's shop that never killed a patient; 5, mark it with a lawyer's ink who never cheated a client; 6, apply it to the part effected.

MARRIAGE.—In Kingston, N. H. Col William Webster, aged 67, to Miss Martha Winslow, aged 16. By above union, the bridegroom has married his sister's granddaughter, which makes the bride a wife to her great uncle, sister to her grandfather and grandmother, aunt to her brother and sister. She is stepmother to five children, fourteen grand children and one great grand child.

AT THE Ladies celebration at Barre, Massachusetts, there were nine hundred of the fairest portion of the creation present. Amohg the toasts were:

"OLD BACHELORS—May they lie alone in a bed of nettles, sit alone on a wooden stool, eat alone on a wooden trencher, and be their own kitchen maids."

PUNCH says he once saw a father knock down his boy, and he thought it the most *striking* picture of a *sun down* he ever beheld.

AN editor down east, who served four days on a jury, says he is so full of law that it's hard for him to keep from cheating somebody.

IT is the height of honesty to go into a printing office and go out without 'hooking' a paper.