msa_sc2901_scm2351-0123 ©Maryland State Archives

THE KENT NEWS.

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

VOL. 10. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JULY 28, 1849. NO. 13.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS
Is Published every Saturday.
Edward Mansfield,
PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

$2 00 payable in advance or $2 50 at the expiration of the first six months. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. Single copies 6 1-4 cents.

Advertisements, not exceeding 12 lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for each insertion thereafter. Larger one in proportion—a liberal deduction will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisement must have the number of times marked, or they will published till forbid and charged accordingly.

All communications must be postpaid.

DR. TOWNSEND'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT OF
SARSAPARILLA.

Wonder and Blessing of the Age.

The most extraordinary Medicine in the World! *This Extract is put up in Quart Bottles: it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warrented superior to any sold. It cures without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the Patient.*

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is that while it eradicates the disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best

Spring and Summer Medicines

Ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, and strengthens the person, but it *creates new, pure and rich blood*; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the last two years, more than 100,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 15,000 were considered incurable. It has saved the lives of more than 10,000 children during the two past seasons.

10,000 cases of General Debility and want of Nervous Energy.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla invigorates the whole system permanently. To those who have lost their muscular energy by the effects of medicine or indiscretion committed in youth, or the excessive indulgence of the passions, and brought on a general physical prostration of the nervous system, lassitude, want of ambition, fainting towards that fatal disease. Consumption, can be entirely restored by this pleasant remedy. This Sarsaparilla is far superior to any

Invigorating Cordial,

as it renews and invigorates the system, gives activity to the limbs, and strength to the muscular system, in a most extraordinary degree.

Consumption Cured.

Disease and Strengthen. Consumption can be cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs. Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., &c', have been and can be cured.

Spitting Blood.

New York April, 28, 1847.

DR. TOWNSEND—I verily believe that your Sarsaparilla has been the means, through Providence, of saving my life.—I have for several years had a bad cough. It became worse and worse. At last I raised large quanties of blood, had night sweats, and was greatly debilitated and reduced, and did not expect to live. I have only used your Sarsaparilla a short time, and am now able to walk all over the city.—I raise no blood, and my cough has left me. You can well imagine that I am thankful for these results.

Your obedient servant.
WM. RUSSELL, 65 Catherine st

Female Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for Incipient Consumption, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Piles, Leucorrhœa, Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation. Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident. Nothing can be more surprising in its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the direct cause of Barrenness. It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Thousands of cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with fine healthy offspring.

To Mothers and Married Ladies.

This extract of Sarsaparilla has been especially prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "*The turn of life*," should neglect to use it, as it is a certain preventative against many of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this period of life. This period *may be delayed several years by using this medicine.*—It is less valuable for those who are approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. In fact this medicine is invaluable for all delicate diseases to which woman are liable.

It traces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies, by removing the impurities of the body, not so far stimulating as to produce subsequent relaxation, which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease. By using a few bottles of this medicine many severe and painful surgical operations may be prevented.

Great Blessing to Mothers and Children.

It is the safest and most effectual medicine for purifying the system, and relieving the sufferings attendant upon child-birth ever discovered. It strengthens both the mother and child, prevents pain and disease, increase and enriches the food, those who have used it think it is dispensible.—It is highly useful both before and after confinement, as it prevents diseases attendant upon child-birth—in Costiveness, Piles, Cramps, Swelling of the feet, Despondency, Heartburn, Vomiting, Pain in the Back and Loins, False Pains, Hemorrhage, and in regulating the secretions and exqualizing the circulation it has no equal. The great beauty of this medicine is, it is always safe; and the most delicate use it most successfully, very few cases require any other medicine, in some a little Castor Oil, or Magnesia, is useful. Exercise in the open air, and light food with this med'cine, will always ensure a safe and easy confinement.

Notice to the Ladies.

Those that imitate Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, have invariably called their stuff a *great Remedy for Females* &c., &c., and have copied our bills and circulars which relates to the complaints of woman, word for word—other men who put up medicine, have, since the great success of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla in complaint incident to females, recommended theirs, although previously they did not. A number of these Mixtures, Pills, &c., are injurious to females, as they aggravate disease and undermine the caution. Dr. Townsend's is the only and best remedy for the numerous female complaints—it rarely if ever fails of effecting a permanent cure.—It can be taken by the most delicate females, in any case, or by those expecting to become mothers, with the greatest advantages, as it prepares the system and prevents pain or danger, and strengthens both mother and child. Be careful to get the genuine.

Scrofula Cured.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect controle over the most obstinate diseases of the Blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

Three Children.

DR. TOWNSEND—*Dear Sir:* I have pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine.—They were afflicted very severely with bad Sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under great obligation.

Yours, respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 186 Wooster-st.

Opinions of Physicians.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.
J. WILSON, M. D.
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1847.

Caution.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla Extracts, Elixirs, Bitters, Extracts of Yellow Dock, &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, and some of them have stole and copied our advertisements—they are only worthless imitations, and shonld be avoided.

Principal Office, 126 Fulton Street, Sun Buildings N. Y., Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North Second street, Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright &c., 151 Chartres street, N. O.; 105 South Pearl street, Albany; and all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies and Canada.

☞For Sale by Simon Wickes Chester Town.

July 21, 1849. ly

NOTICE.

I HAVE undertaken to act as agent and Attorney for Dr. Thomas Whaland.—On his books there are many accounts that have been standing from two to ten years; all such accounts must be settled by payment or note, on or before the 1st day of *SEPTEMBER next.* If not settled by that time, they will be pursued according to LAW.

RICH'D. HYNSON.

July 14, 1849.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

☞JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach in both Male and Female:

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart Burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Sufficating Sensations when in a lying Posture Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight, Fever and dull pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushings of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of evil and great Depression of Spirits can be effectually cured BY

Dr. Hoofland's
Celebrated German
BITTERS!

☞Their power over the above diseases is not excelled—if equalled—by any other preparation in the United States as the cures attest, in many cases after skillfull physicians have failed.

Derangement of the Stomach & Liver are sources of insanity; and will also produce disease of the Heart Skin, Lungs and Kidneys, and lays the body open to an attack of the Cholera Bilious, or Yellow Fever, and is generally the first cause of that most baneful disease, Consumption.

Opinions of the Philadelphia Press:

The 'DISPATCH', of December 31st says:—

An Invaluable Medicine,—We have frequently heard the celebrated German Bitters manufactured by Dr. Hoofland spoken of in terms of commendation, and we know deservedly so. It is a too common practice in certain quarters, to puff all manner of worthless trash, but in the case of the above Bitters, hundreds are living witness of their great moral and physical worth. As a medicine for the Liver Complaidt, Jaundice, Nervous Debility and Dyspepsia, it has been found invaluable, effecting cures and thoroughly eradicating diseases when all other medicines have failed. We feel convinced that in the use of the German Bitters, the patient does not become debiliated but constantly gains strength and vigor to the frame—a fact worthy of great consideration. The Bitters are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be administered under any circumstances, to the most delicate stomach.—Indeed, they can be used by all persons with the most perfect safety. It would be well for those who are much affected in the nevous system to commence with one tea spoonful or less, and gradually increase. We speak from experience, and of course, a proper judge. The press far and wide have united in recommending the Gerflian Bitters and to the afflicted we most cordially advise their use.

The 'SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,' of June 24th says:

Do our good citizens who are invalids, know the many astonishing cures that have been performed by Dr. Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters?—If they do not, we recommend them to the German Medicine Store, all who are afflicted with Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, or Nervous Debility; the doctor has cured many of our citizens after the best physicians had failed. We have used them and they have proved to be a medicine that every one should know of, and we cannot refrain giving our testimony in their favor and that which givrs them greater claim upon our humble effort they are entirely Vegetable.

The DAILY NEWS,' of July 4th says:

We speak knowingly of Dr. Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters, when we say it is a blessing of this age; and in diseases of the billiary, digestive and nervous systems, it has not we think an equal. It is a vegetable preparation and made without Alcohol, and to all invalids we would recommend it as worthy their confidence.

☞READ THE FOLLOWING.

It is from one of our first druggists, a gentleman favorably known throughout the United Stats—the proprietor of the 'Medicated Worm Syrup:'

Philadelphia, Nov. 22d, 1848.

Dear Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I testify to the extraordinary virtues of your German Bitters having sold largely of them these last few months to various persons, afflicted with Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and debility of the Nervous System. I can conscientiously say that they are the best article of the kind I have ever sold, (and I deal in all the popular medicines) and I consider it the only medicine for the above disease before the public.

I have never sold one bottle that has not given satisfaction and brought fourth the commendation of those who used it.

I deem this my duty both to you as the proprietor of this highly valuable article, and to those afflicted with the above complaints that they may know of its curative properties and to enable them to select the good from the various articles with which our market abounds.

With much respect, I remain yours,
J. N. HOBENSACK, Druggist,
Corner of Second and Coates streets.

JAUNDICE AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Cured after Physicians had failed.

Philadelphia, Dec. 27, 1848.

Dear Sir:—It is with feelings of pleasure I communicate to you the sanative effects (and in a short time) of your invaluable Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters, upon my system while laboring under the Jaundice.—About two years ago I had an attack of the Jaundice and was confined to the house six weeks under medical treatment of the Family Physician and for sometime after when I went out I had to be very careful of myself, since that time I have had several attacks of the same disease, and your bitters have entirely relieved and cured me in two or three days. My next door neighbor, Mr John Dlehl, last spring, had a long and serious spell of Jaundice, he had it sometime before I knew it, he was confined to his bed. As soon as I heard of his condition I called to see him and told him of the effect your bitters had upon me in the same disease. He immediately sent for a bottle and in a few days he was cured. I have in several instances recommended the Bitters in other cases, always prodicing the same happy effect. My wife has been considerably afflicted with Liver Complaint and Neuralgia, by the use of the Bitters she is well, now enjoying good health. We believe from the many cures we know of these Bitters effecting, that they possess in a remarkable and extraordinary degree great curative properties, and that which enhances their value with us is, they are entirely vegetable We always keep the Bitters on hand and would not be willing to be without them.

Very respectfully, yours,
C. PEIRCE, 270 South Front St.

Can stronger testimony be adduced by any Preparation before the public? A single bottle will convince any one of their power over disease. They are ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, and will permanently destroy the most obstinate costiveness, and give strength and vigor to the frame, at no time debilitating the patient; being also grateful to the most delicate stomach under any circumstances, and can be administered with perfect safety to delicate infants; they are free from Alcohol, Syrup, Acids, Calomel, and all mineral and injurious ingredients.

They can be taken at all times and under all circumstances, no ordinary exposure will prevent them having a salutary effect, and no bad result can accrue from an over dose.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the principal Depot, German Medicine Store, No. 278 Race st. Philadelphia.

For sale by Peter Broes, Sull Pond—and by respectable dealers generally throughout the State.

July 21, '49—1y

POETRY.

From the Frederick Herald.

PRAYER FOR THE POOR.

O, you who sleep on down beds, warm,
And share the blazing hearth—
You who are shelter'd from the storm,
With all the joys of earth.

O, you whose bosoms never yet
Have mourn'd in misery;
And you whose eyes were never wet
With tears of poverty.

And you whose path of gentle life,
Never knew but sunny joy,
Bethink you of the widow'd wife,
And houseless orphan boy.

Bethink you, when in happy mood,
You lie in down beds, warm;
How many without bed or food,
Are shivering in the storm.

Ah! when you hear the wintry wind
Howl o'er the hoary hills,
Think of the poor and piteous blind,
Of age and all its ills.

And when you lift unto your lip
The loaf of luxury—
And when the warming wine you sip
From goblets full and free;

O, give one thought for those who pine
In hunger and in thirst
For worst of poverty is thine
Who was by plenty nurs'd.

Think of the seamen who has bled,
For glorious liberty;
Stretch'd in old age on sickness' bed,
In helpless penury.

How little think they who are bless'd
With joys of life from birth;
How many thousands are distress'd
With all the ills of earth.

One half of mankind do not know
The sorrows of the other;
And knowing, do not feel for woes
Inflicted on a brother.

MISCELLANY.

DOING A LANDLORD,
OR GETTING THE VALUE ON'T.

Shortly after the conjunction of the Great National Road through Ohio, the incident I am about to relate occurred.

There was in a quiet little village through which this Road passed, a hotel where the stages were always "changed" and the passengers *expected* to get breakfast. The landlord of said hotel was noted for his tricks upon travellers, who were allowed to get fairly seated at the table, when the driver would blow his horn and sing out—"Stage ready, gentlemen!" whereupon the passengers were obliged to hurry out and take their seats, leaving a scarcely tasted breakfast behind them; however, they had to fork over fifty cents Time and place you have, now for the *how* our hero succeeded in *getting the value on't.*

The hero I speak of, was one of nine male passengers in a stage coach which was slowly approaching the village above mentioned, one cold morning in February.

"Gentlemen," said one of the nine "I have often travelled this road before, and out of good feeling to all, I will caution you against 'bugging the delusive phantom of hope,' as regarding getting breakfast at the hotel we are approaching."

"What!—how! No breakfast?" exclaimed the rest.

"Exactly so, gents, and you may as well keep your seats and *git.*"

"Don't they expect passengers to breakfast?"

"Oh yes! they expect you *to git*, but not to *eat it.* I am under the impression, that there is an understanding between the landlord and the driver, that for sundry and various drinks, &c., the latter starts before you can scarcely commence eating."

"W-h-y, wot on airth air yew talkin' about? Ef you calkerlate I'm goin' to pay four ninepence for my breakfuss and not *git the value on't*, you are mistakin'!" said a voice from the back seat, the owner of which was one Hezekiah Spaulding—though "tew hum" they called him Hez for short. "I am goin' tew git my breakfuss yere, and not pay narry red till I dew."

"Then you'll be left."

"Not as yew knows, on, I won't."

"Well, we'll see," said the other, and the stage drove up to the door, and the landlord, ready to do the hospitable, says—"Breakfast ready, gents; take a wash, gents? Here's water, basins, towels and soap."

After performing their ablutions, they all proceeded to the dining room, and commenced a fierce onslaught upon the edibles, though Hez took his time.—Scarcely had they tasted their coffee, when they heard the unwelcome sound of the horn, and the driver exclaim—"Stage Ready!" Up rises eight grumbling passengers, pay their fifty cents, and take their seats.

"All aboard," gents, inquired the host.

"*One* missing," said they.

Proceeding to the dining-room, the host find's Hez very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak.

"You'll be left, sir! Stage is going to start."

'Wal, I haint got nothin' to say agin it," drawls out Hez.

"Can't wait, sir—better take your seat."

"Dew wot?"

"Get in, sir."

"I'll be gaul darned if I dew, nuther, till I've got my breakfust! I paid for it, and I'm *goin' to git the value on't!* and ef yew calkulate I ain't, yew are mistaken."

So the stage did start and left Hez, who continued his attack of the edibles. Biscuits, coffee, steaks, &c., &c., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"Say, Squire, them there cakes is 'bout East; fetch us 'nuther grist on 'em. You!" to the waiter, "nuther cup of that air coffee. Pass them eggs. Raise yew're own pork, Squire?—this is mazen nice ham—land 'bout here tolerable cheap, Squire?—hain't got much maple timber in these parts, hev ye? Dewin' right smart trade, Squire, I calkalate. Don't lay yew're own eggs, dew ye?" And thus Hez kept quizzing the landlord until he had made a hearty meal.

"Say, Squire, now I'm 'bout to conclude paying my devowers tew this ere table; but ef yew'd just give us a bowl of bread and milk tew sorter top off with, I'd be obliged tew ye."

So out goes the landlord and waiter for the bowl, milk and bread, and set them before Hez.

"*Spewn tew ef ye pleas!*"

But no Spoon to be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of silver ones lying on the table when the stage stopped.

"Say, yew! dew ye think them passengers is goin' to pay ye for a breakfuss and not git no compensashun?"

"Ah!—what! Do you think any of the passengers took them?"

"Dew I think? No I don't think, but I am sartin; ef they air all as green as yew 'bout here, I'm goin' tew move immediately."

The landlord rushes out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three miles. The man overtakes the stage and says something to the driver in a low tone. He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, Hez comes out to take his seat, and says—"How air yew, gents? I'm rotten glad tew see ye!"

Landlord says to Hez, "Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?"

"Pint him eout? Sartinly I ken. Say Squire! I paid yeu four ninepences fur a breakfuss, and I calkulate I GOT THE VALUE ON'T! You'll find *them spewns in the coffee pot!* All aboard—go ahead, driver."

A DARTMOUTH COLLEGE ANECDOTE.

One day the professor of logic, who by the way, was not the most nice and discriminating in his distinctions, was endeavoring to substantiate "that a thing remains the same notwithstanding a substitution in some of its parts."

A wagish student who had been exercising the Yankee art of whitling, at length held up his jack-knife, inquiring—"Suppose I should lose the blade of my knife and get another one made and inserted in its place, would it be the same knife it was before?"

"To be sure!" replied the professor.

"Well then," the wag continued, "suppose I should then lose the handle, and get another, would it be the same knife still?"

"Of course!" the professor again replied.

"But if somebody should find the old blade and the old handle, and should put them together, what knife would that be?"

We never learned the professor's reply.

THE STRIPED BUG.

We find in the Vermont Agriculturist the following, recommended as a sovereign remedy for that pest of the melon vines—the striped bug:

"Take half a peck of manure from the henroost; put it in an old tub or box, and add four gallons of water. In 24 hours, by stirring it two or three times, it will be ready for use. Put half a pint of this liquid upon a hill of melons or squashes, and the striped bugs will certainly vanish; at least, we have found it so on repeated trials, for several successive seasons.—The bugs may not every one vanish on the first trial, and they may re-appear; but we have never had a vine injured by this application. Besides protecting the vines this liquid is the very best of manure, and the application may be frequently repeated, wetting the leaves if a stray bug or two should linger on them, without apprehending any harm. The manure tub will bear to be filled up several times with fresh water. The only objection to this plan is made by the ollactory nerves."

Flogging in the Navy.
INFAMOUS.

A friend has furnished the Philadelphia ledger with a copy of the record kept during the last cruise of U. S. Ship Independence. The ship left Boston on the 29th of August, 1846, for the Pacific, was 403 days at sea, 593 in port and sailed 46,214 miles during the whole cruise. There is one peculiarity about this cruise which is worth mentioning, that our citizens may see how their fellow creatures in the service are treated. During the whole cruise the cat appears to have been actively kept at work, as if the officers believed that the more a man was flogged the better sailor he became and the more attached to the service. *Forty-four thousand eight hundred and thirty five lashes* were given to the crew, at a time when they were engaged in dangerous service on the pacific coast, fighting the battles of their country.

From Boston to Monterey, 143 days 2,676 lashes were administered, or about a dozen and a half a day, while the crew was new.

Monterey to Mazatlan, 131 miles, 3987 lashes or *two* dozen and a half a day, showing that the longer the crew was substituted to such discipline the worse it became.

From Mazatlan again, cruising about and occasionally ashore in a battle, 188 days, 4,686 lashes or two dozen a day to to keep up their courage.

At Mazatlan, 181 days, 25,450 lashes, or nearly *twelve* dozen a day, which we suppose for the purpose of exercise, lying in port being lazy business.

From Mazatlan to Valparaiso, 180 days, 7020 lashes being about double the amount from the latter place to Mazatlan, which proves that the crew did not grow much better by the decipline they were subject to.

From Valparaiso to Norfolk, 128 days 10,16 lashes.

By comparing the cruise home with the cruise out, it will be seen that the crew got just double the amount flogging coming home that they did going out.

Various efforts have been made in Congress to abolish this infamous law, which allows the American Sailor to be be stripped and his back cut to pieces by an officer, probably a mere youth, without trial and without appeal. Such a law is a disgrace to the statute book, and should be at once wiped out.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.

An experiment was made last winter by Messrs P. Pomeroy, Jr., and W. H. Dutton, of this city, in transplanting large shade trees to decorate their residences, which has proved so successful as to deserve "making a note of it," for the benefit of persons of taste elsewhere. The trees, comprising mapoles, elms, beech, &c., were some thirty feet in height, and were transplanted without being shorn of any of their branches. The process of removal was as follows: In the fall before the frost, a trench was dug around the trees selected from ten to fifteen feet in diameter, and the roots reserved. In the winter, when the ground had become solid from freezing, the trees were pulled out by the aid of oxen and levers, with the mass of earth firmly attached to the roots. They were then transported on a strong sled built for the purpose, and set out.

These trees grew in open land on the farm of Mr. Reese, a mile and a half from the city. They have put out their foliage this spring as if wholly unconscious that they were not still in their native soil, and the enterprising gentlemen who undertook this unusual course, are rewarded with a place which, by the old practice, it would have required twenty years to produce.—*Utica Gazette.*

POWER OF THE SOIL TO ABSORB ODORS.

It is well known that onions, if buried in the earth a few days previous to being cooked, will have lost much of their rank flavor. Wild ducks which are often too fishy to be good, may be rendered much more palatable by being wrapped in absorbent paper and burried in the ground for a few hours. Dried codfish loses much of its austerity of flavor (if we may coin a term) by similar treatment. During the plague in Europe, clothing was ten buried for a time to disinfect it. This absorbant property of the soil is due to the presence of carbonaceous matters, for clean sea beach sand will produce no such results, while pulverized charcoal will act with much greater energy than common soil. On this principal, animal matter coated with unleached ashes, and the burried in pulverulent peat or muck, will not only decompose without giving off offensive odors, but the muck will also, by absorbing the resulting gasses arising from decomposition, be rendered valuable as a fertilizer. Dr. Dana says that a dead horse, if cut in pieces and treated as above, will render twenty loads of muck equal in quality to the best stable manure.

Two of 'em.—"Scraps," of the Tuscaloosa Observer, is "some pumpkins" sure, if we may judge from the following laconic correspondence:

Scraps used to manage the business affairs of an uncle in Pittsburg, who, among peculiarities, was very economical of words. One day the old gentleman, hearing that there was a boat at the wharf by which he wished to make a large shipment of coal, he wrote thus to Scraps:

Dear Scraps: ; board.
Yours, NUNCLE.

Scraps beat *him*, though, at his own game. He wrote back:

Dear Nunc: : Yours, SCRAPS.

Explanation—Se-mi-col-on. (See my coal on board.) Col-on. (Coal on.)

☞We often hear of Irish gallantry, but Africa is equal to Ireland. A negro driver of a coach in Texas, stopping to get some water for the young ladies in the carriage being asked what he stopped for, replied, *I am watering my flowers!*" A more delicate compliment could not have been made.