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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Vol. 16. CHESTER TOWN, MD., DECEMBER 22, 1855. No. 34.

ESTATE OF SARAH H. BARROLL.

Maryland; Kent county, Orphans' Court, Novembe 27, 1855.

On the application of Rebecca J. Barroll, administratrix C. T. A. of Sarah H. Barroll, late of Kent county, deceased;

ORDERED, That she gives 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 four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of my office affixed this 27rd day of November, 1855.

(SEAL)

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Reg. 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 Sarah H. Barroll, late of Kent county, deceased. 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 1st day of July, 1856, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 27th day of November, 1855.

REBECCA J. BARROLL,
Adm'x C. T. A. of Sarah H. Barroll, dec'd.
Dec. 1, 1855—4t.

N. B.—All persons having claims against Sarah H. Barroll, dec'd, are requested to present them properly authenticated to the Hon. James A. Pearce, and all persons endebted to said deceased will please pay the same to him at an early day.

ESTATE OF WM. H. J. WILKINS.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, November 13, 1855.

On the application of Matthias George, administrator of William H. J. Wilkins, late of Kent county, dec'd,

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 by published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan's Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 13th day of November, 1855.

(SEAL)

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Reg. 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 Wm. H. J. Wilkins, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of June, 1856; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 13th day of November, 1855.

MATTHIAS GEORGE,
Adm'r Wm. H. J. Wilkins, dec'd.
Nov. 17, 1855.—4t.

Where is Sam?

LATEST NEWS!

JUST received, at Rees' Corner, a large stock of Goods suitable for the season, embracing almost everything useful and ornamental, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, oils, dye stuffs, wines, liquors, &c., also stationary, tinware, bonts, shoes, hats, caps, saddlery, clothing with a variety of fancy articles, all of which we are determined to sell at the lowest possible price for cash, trade or to our old and new friends on the usual Terms. Call and see us at the old place and we will try and show you the largest assortment of goods ever offered.

ABEL J. REES.

WHO PAYS THE FIDDLER?

Wanted at Rees' Corner

10,000 bush'ls	Oats,	10,000 lb.	Pork
500 "	Potatoes	1,000 "	Lard
100 "	Flax seed,	100 "	Butter,
100 "	white Beans	10,000 "	Rags,
100 "	dried apples,	1,000 "	Feathers
100 "	dried peaches	10,000 "	Wool,
1,000 doz.	Eggs,	1,000 "	old Iron
100 "	Fowls,	1,000 "	Bones,

for which the highest market price will be paid at REES' CORNER.

Nov. 24, 1855.

One Door Below the Post Office.

MORE NEW FALL AND WINTER

Goods!

The subscriber has just returned again from Philadelphia with a large and elegant assortment of goods for Men's Wear, embracing Over, Frock, and business Coats, Talmas, Bl'k and Fancy Cassimeres pants, Silk, Plush, and Velvet, Cashmere, Granardine, Valencia, Cloth and common vests, made and lined in the best manner. Drawers, Suspenders, Gloves, Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs, Stooks, &c. Also French Cloths, Beaver Cloths, French, English, and American Cassimers, Silk Plush, Silk Velvet, Granardine, Cashmere, and Silk Vestings. Tailor's Trimmings, &c., &c., all of which was selected with great care and is without doubt, the best and most desirable lot of goods ever offered to the inspection of our citizens.

All garments sold and made up warranted to fit, and what they are represented to be. Also, qualities Silk, Blk and brown Slouch and citizen Hats.

Call, See and Buy.

JAMES ARTHUR.

Nov. 17, 1855.

GUNS! GUNS!!

JUST received at Rees' Corner a large assortment of Guns, small and large at all prices om $5 to $50 and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded. Call and take a look at them. ABEL J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Nov. 24, '55

BOOTS & SHOES.

300 pr. Boots City made and Yankee, both fine and course, boys and youths. 200 pr. Brogans heavy for Negro wear, ladies shoes boots Gaiters, Slippers, children misses, a great variety to suit the understandings of all, and the prices will compare favorably with Baltimore or elsewhere. Call and see (Sam) ABM. J. REES.

Rees' Corner, Nov. 24, 1855.

Ploughs and Castings

CAN be had cheap at Wilmer's Point or George Town, of

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, and General News.

EDWARD MANSFIELD,
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

$1.50 payable in advance—$2 at the expiration of the first six months, or $2.50 at the end of the year. To CLUBS—5 copies for $6—10 copies for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1 and 25 cts. for every insertion thereafter—larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square.

Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged for at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

POETRY.

THE STORMY SEA.

Ere the twilight bat was flitting,
In the sunset at her knitting,
Sang a lovely maiden, sitting
Underneath her threshold tree.
And as daylight died before us,
And the vesper star shone o'er us,
Fitful rose the tender chorus—
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Warmly shone the sunset glowing,
Sweetly breath'd the young flowers blowing,
Earth with beauty overflowing,
Seemed the home of love to be,
As those angel tunes ascending,
With the scene and season blending,
Ever had the same low ending,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Curfew bells remotely ringing,
Mingled with that sweet voice singing;
And the last red ray seemed clinging,
Lingering to tower and tree;
Nearer I came and nearer,
Fine rose the notes and clearer;
Oh! 'twas heaven itself to hear her—
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Blow ye West winds, blandly hover
O'er the bark that bears my lover;
Gently blow and bear him over
To his own dear home and me;
For when night winds bend the willow,
Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,
Thinking of the foaming billow—
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

How could I but list, but linger,
To the song and hear the singer,
Sweetly wooing Heaven to bring her
Jamie from the stormy sea?
And while yet her lips did name me,
Forth I sprang—my heart overcame me—
Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,
Home returned to love and thee.

MISCELLANY.

HOW TO PRESERVE THE PURITY OF ELECTIONS.

The Knickerbocker for December, a capital number, by the way, has the following capital election story:

PRESERVING THE PURITY OF ELECTIONS.

"In the northwest portion of the State of Ohio, in the county of Anglaize, there is a township, the citizens of which are principally German, and notwitstanding their 'sweet accent,' they are all democrats of the regular 'unterrified' stripe.—From the time of the erection of the county up to the year 1852, there had never been a whig vote cast in the township spoken of, although there were over six hundred voters; but at the fall election of that year, upon counting the ballots, it appeared that there was *one* whig amongst them. There was the proof, a regular *straight-out* whig ticket, and they dare not pass it by. This caused great commotion, their escutcheon was dimmed, there was a whig amongst them; that blot must be wiped out, and with their courage (Dutch of course) up to fever heat in the shade, they went to work slyly to find out the man who dared to vote the '*Vig-dicket*' but their labors were unsuccessful. In the meantime another year rolled around and the good, 'peoples' were again assembled at the election precinct. It had not been forgotton, however, that at the last election some one had voted the '*Vig Dicket*,' and it was now the subject of open remark and wonder.

"While they were having an out-door discussion of the subject, Sam Starrett, a late immigrant from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, came along, and demanded the cause of the commotion.

"'Vell ve vas a vondering who it was voted the Vig dicket at the last election,' said an old Dutchman.

"'It was me,' Sam said, 'and it wan't nobody else!'

"'I dinks not,' said the old Dutchman, and the balance shook their heads incredulously.

"'I tell you it was though,' said Sam, pulling out a whig ticket, 'and may I be chawed up if I aint going to do it again. I am going to vote *that*, (holding out the ticket,) 'and vote it open, too. I'll let you know that I'm an *independent American citizen*, and I will vote just as I please, and you can't help it, be Jemmima!"

"So in he went to deposit his ballot.—There sat the three old Dutch judges of election 'calm as a summer morning;' and true to his word, Sam handed over his ticket, open. One of the old judges took it, and scanning it a few seconds, handed it back toward the independent voter and said—

"Yaw, dat ish a Vig dicket.'

"Well put it in the box,' said Sam.

"Vat you say?' said the old Dutchman, his eyes big with surprise, 'put him in der box?'

"Yes-sir-ree, put it in the box! I am goin' to vote it!'

"Oh no! nix goot! nix goot! dat ish a Vig dicket,' said the old Dutchman, shaking his head.

"Well I reckon I know its a whig ticket,' said Sam, 'and I want you to put it in the box, darnation quick too.'

"No, no! dat ish not goot; dat is a Vig dicket, we not take 'em any more, 'said the old judge, turning to receive 'good dickets' from some of his German friends.

"Sam went out and cursed till all was blue—said he had come thar to vote, and he be flambergasted if he wan't going to vote in spite of all the Dutch in all the township. So after cooling off a little, he went in and tendered his ticket, very neatly rolled up. The old judge took it again and notwithstanding Sam's demurring, unrolled it and looked it over; then turning to Sam, in a manner and tone not to be misunderstood, said:

"*I tell you dat ish a Vig dicket: dat it ish nix goot; and dat we not take 'em any more!*'

'Sam again retired, cursing all democrats generally, and the Dutch particularly, and assigning them the hottest corners of the brimstone region, and was going on to curse every body that didn't curse them when he was interrupted by an old Dutchman in the crowd, with:

"'Sam Sdarrett, I tells you vat it ish, if you will vote der Dimegrat dicket, and leef der gounty we gifs you so much monish as dakes you were you cum vrom.'

"Sam scratched his head, studied awhile and then said that as he had come thar to vote, and wa'nt goin' away without votin', he guessed he'd do it.

"Again Sam made his appearance before the judges, and tendered his vote.—The same old judge took it, and looking it over quietly, turned to Sam and said:

"'Yaw, *dat* ish goot; dat ish a Dimergratic dicket!' and dropped it into the box.

"It is only further necessary to say that Sam went back to the eastern shore at the expense of the township; and that, at *that* election, and ever since, that German township has been O. K.

"That is what I call 'preserving the purity of elections."

PROPOSED AID FOR KANSAS.—Col. Buford, of Alabama, one of the most elevated and gallant men in that State has issued the following card:

TO KANSAS EMIGRANTS.—*Who will go to Kansas?*—I wish to raise 300 industrious, sober, discreet, reliable men, capable of bearing arms, not prone to use them wickedly, or unnecessarily, but willing to protect their section in every real emergency. I desire to start with them for Kansas by the 25th of February next. To such I will guarante the donation of a homestead of forty acres of first rate land, a free passage to Kansas, and the means of support for the first year. To ministers of the gospel, mechanics, and those with good military or agricultural outfits, I will offer greater inducements. Besides devoting twenty thousand dollars of my own means to this enterprise, I expect all those who know and have confidence in me and who feel an interest in the cause to contribute as much as they are able. I will give to each contributor my obligation that for every fifty dollars contributed I will within six months thereafter place in Kansas one bona fide settler, able and willing to vote and fight, if need be, for our section, or in default of doing so, that I will on demand refund the donation, with interest from the day of its receipt. I will keep an account of the obligations so issued, and each successive one shall specify one emigrant more than to immediate predecessor—thus, No. 1 shall pledge me to take one emigrant; No. 2, two; No. 3, three, &c., &c., and if the State makes a contribution, it shall be divided into sums of fifty dollars each, and numbered accordingly.

☞ A Paris letter in the N.Y.Tribune speaks of a young lady who received intelligence from the Crimea, of the death of her lover, her father, brother and uncle, all by the same post.

☞ If a father in Turkey refuses his daughter to a lover, and the lover kills himself in consequence, the father is liable to the charge of murder!

PREMIUM CROP.

From the following report it will be seen that the premium for the heaviest crop of wheat grown in New Castle county, Del., has been awarded to Col. Z. B. Glazier. He attributes the yield to Mapes' Superphosphate of Lime.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 10th, 1855.

To Major John Jones, Chairman on Wheat Crop of the New Castle county Agricultural Society.—Sir:—In applying for the premium offered for the best yield of wheat on not "less than 20 acres," I herewith hand you the following certificate of my then Foreman, as one of the vouchers for having produced 41 bushels per acre on one of the fields of my farm in St. George's hundred, in this county, viz:

"This is to certify that I harvested, stacked, threshed and measured the wheat grown on Z. B. Glazier's farm this year, and there was eight hundred and twenty bushels grown on twenty acres.

Signed, F. B. STEVENS.

P. S.—The land on stock ground, sown with Phosphate of lime, I believe yielded double that which was spread with "barn yard manure." F. B. S.

ODESSA, Sept. 28, 1855.

The four previous crops of the first named field was as follows: 1st. Corn with about 40 or 50 bushels soda waste sown per acre. 2d. Wheat seeded down in clover. 3d. Mown for hay. 4th. Clover all frozen out and pastured very close until late in September, 1854, when it was poorly plowed owing to the extremely dry weather. After harrowing, a top-dressing of about 300 pounds of Mapes' Phosphate of lime was sown broad-cast, and seven pecks of Mediterranean wheat per acre put in with a drill. After the wheat was well up in November, it was rolled and last spring again sown in clover of which it is now bearing a luxuriant crop. Another field of stock ground was sown very late, a part of which was well manured, and another part of the same field top-dressed with Mapes' Phosphate, and I have no doubt there were from 12 to 15 bushels per acre more wheat on the phosphated part than on the other. Messrs. Geo. W. Karsner, Thomas J. Ford and others whose attention was called to this experiment fully concurred with Mr. Stevens as to the difference. (See postcript to his certificate.) Although the staw was very thick standing on an average full four feet in height, with some heads six inches in length, there was not over two or three perches square of it down, and that not so bad as to prevent its being readily cut with the machine. My first use of Mapes phosphate was in the fall of 1853, when I purchased two tons of Messrs. Pennock, of Wilmington, for $100, which was put upon part of a wheat field sown after oats, for which I had no manure. It was put on in three different modes, viz: plowed under, harrowed in after plowing and sown broad cast late after the wheat was up. The latter produced the best wheat and all done much better than the manured ground. The following fall and spring the superiority of the grass on that part of the field was perceptible for a long distance. The success of these experiments induced me to use several tons on every kind of crop raised, and I am fully satisfied that I have received a return of double the cost of the outlay the first season of its application. Last spring I planted a field in corn which had been six successive years under cultivation, four of which had been of that crop. I was told I should get nothing but stalks and rotten corn. I applied about a table spoonful or one oz. of Mapes' Phosphate to each hill, and there now stands in the shock a sounder and larger crop by 20 per cent. than has been grown on that field for the past twenty-five years. From my own experience and general knowledge of the nature of the soil in this country, I have no doubt that the use of from one to three hundred pounds per acre, of Mapes' Phosphate of lime, sown broadcast prior to the first of April next, either on wheat or grass, will produce double its first cost on the following or present crop, without taking into consideration its effects for years to come.

Very respectfully, Z. B. GLAZIER.

P. S.—As an exhibition or display of this crop was never expected or intended, no extra care was taken in its cultivation or harvesting. It was injured by scab or scald one hot rainy day something over a week previous to harvesting, and the damage was estimated by my neighbor, Thomas J. Ford, Esq., at four or five bushels per acre. A rain which fell betwixt cutting and raking, did not increase the block or gleanings. Z. B. G.

WHEATLAND, Dec. 1, 1855.

To Bryan Jackson, Esq., Recording Secretary of N. C. C. Agricultural Society—Dear Sir; Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on the subject of the abundance of the crops of wheat, corn, potatoes and hay, the past season, but one application for the valuable premium offered by the society has been regularly made to the committee for any of the above cited crops. Col. Glazier deserves and doubtles will receive the thanks of the farmers generally and Professor Mapes in particular, for the statement in detail of his experiment with the Superphosphate, side by side, with the barnyard manure—not litter of the waste straw and hay, but good munure, which has accumulated in the yard from cattle that have been well housed, fed and otherwise cared for, with the best of beets, ruta baga turnips and carrots, together with more than a lick of Indian meal. His crop of forty one bushels of wheat to the acre on a field which might be called a good crop in any season, is certainly a very extraordinaey crop for the past unpropitious season for wheat, and for which Mr. Glazier is entitled to the premium of *ten dollars* for the best field of twenty acres, producing thirty-five bushels of wheat per acre, as his letter and other documents accompanying this report will more fully show.

JOHN JONES, Chairman.

SHIP BUILDING IN THE UNITED STATES. We find in the Philadelphia Inquirer, a table purporting to be from the forthcoming report the Secretary of the Treasury, showing the number and class of vessels built, and the tonnage thereof, in the several States and Territories of the United States, from 1815 to 1855 inclusive. So far as Maryland is concerned the table is grossly erroneous. The total of vessels built in this State, in 40 years is put down at 122, of which 14 were ships and barks. By reference to our files in which we publish each year a list from the Custom House books of the vessels built and registered at this port, we find the result for the last six years to be as follows:

1849,	66	vessels	built,	of	which	3	were ships.
1850,	57	"	"	"	"	9	" "
1851,	80	"	"	"	"	8	" "
1852,	58	"	"	"	"	6	" "
1853,	71	"	"	"	"	8	" "
1854,	50	"	"	"	"	8	" "
	382					42	

It will be thus seen that in the six years last past a larger number of vessels has been built here than in the thirty-five years covered by the table. Some error has doubtless been made in transcribing the table, as it is not presumable that the Secretary of the Treasury would put forth statistics so incorrect.

HOW PRIZE CATTLE ARE FED.—Mr. J. P. Phillips of Broomborough, near Totness, in Devonshire, had a fine animal which was much admired for its size and symmetry. On the 13th June last it weighed 13 cwt. 1 qr. 14 lbs., and was fed on grass till the 18th of September when it weighed 15 cwt. 1 qr. 18 lbs. it was then put on common turnips till the 30th of October when it weighed 16 cwt. 1 qr. 8 lbs.; from that time it was fed with mangold, meal and hay till December 18th, when it weighed 17 cwt., 3 qrs. 18 lbs. The general results were these: When on grass it gained in 13 weeks 228 lbs., being rather more than 17 lbs per week; on turnips and meal, in six weeks it gained 102 lbs., being about 17 lbs. per week; and on mangold and meal in seven weeks 178 lbs., being about 25 lbs. per week.—*Ag. Gaz.*

BOTS IN HORSES.—J. M. Tanner, of Kirtland, informs us that a strong tea made of the common garden sage, (*salvia officinalis*,) and from one to two quarts administered lukewarm, will immediately relieve the bots. He states that he has never known this remedy to fail, and the horse will commence eating hay within a half hour after the tea has been administered. It is worthy of trying at all event.—*Ohio Farmer.*

We have frequently used for the same purpose, a strong decoction of green tea, by boiling ¼ lb tea a few minutes in 3 pints of warm water, administered lukewarm, and have never known it to fail. —*Port Dem.*

TO CURE BALKY HORSES.—The practice of an English horse dealer, who has cured numbers of them, is to hitch a steady horse or team behind them, and pull them backwards. It should be done on smooth fair ground. The refractory beast will not relish such treatment, and will be glad to go forward at the word of command. The most stubborn will yield and be perfectly true and tactible after two or three such torturings. The aforementioned friend tells me he never failed to conquer in a single instance, and that too without the stroke of a whip or otherwise maltreating the animals.

☞ An anecdote is related of the Rev. Dr. Kirk of Boston. Early in life, a lady of fortune, whose attention was awakened towards him by his conspicuous talents wrote him a note offering him her heart fortune and hand. The Rev. Dr., however, with more terseness than gallantry replied to her, that she had better give her heart to the Lord, her fortune to the poor and reserve her hand for him who should ask it.

GOOD AT GUESSING.—"Well, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?"

"How did you know that my name was Pat?"

"O I guessed it."

"Thin, be the powers, if you are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

THE PRETTIEST.—Charles Lamb, once being asked which of Wadsworth's productions he considered the prettiest, very promptly replied, "his daughter Dora."

A GREAT SPEECH.

Hooper, of the Montgomery Mail, gives the following report of the greatest speech he ever heard:

A fellow was indicted up in the old Nin, when Tom G—t, was Solicitor, for gambling, to wit: Playing 'short cards' at a certain locality known as Frog Level. Col. ——— defended him, and contended before the jury, that though the State's evidence "tended" to show that his client with a bottle of liquor in his pocket, accompanied the crowd who, it was shown, did actually play, yet it never did, with actual certainty, locate him as one of the players. Said he, by way of peroration:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the witness have told you that Peter Wyatt was thar, and a playing, for he noticed his hand, and it was *full on Queens*.

"Harry Snow was thar, and he was a playing, for he hilt *little par*.

"William Upson was thar, he played, caused witness noticed in particular, that *he* had nothing but an ace.

"Bill Connor was thar, and *he* played, gentlemen, for he had the bully-hand—*four high heeled jacks*.

But, gentlemen, when I come to ask you about Abraham Pitken—my client's hand—what did he say, gentlemen? Why nothin' gentlemen, except that if Abe hilt any hand, he disremembered what was in it! And now gentlemen of the jury, because my client was seen going to the Frog Level with a bottle of liquor in *his* pocket, and the witness can't remember as he hilt any hand at all, when bully hands was out, and him the best player in the crowd—is that—*is that*, I say, gentlemen of the jury, *is* that any reason that my client was guilty of the crime of *Gambolling?*"

It is almost needless to say that the jury saw the *non sequitur* and acquitted the defendant.

PRENTICE AND THE HOOP-PETTICOTS.—A correspondent having asked the Louisville Journal to "take off" the hoop-petticoat, that peper remarks:

We cannot take it off, but we heartily wish that some of our female acquaintances would. Certainly fashion never dictated a more ungraceful and senseless mode. It is a gross libel upon the taste and judgement of the sex. Rebellion against such a fashion is simply fidelity to womanhood. Of course we shall offer no apology for speaking of a thing that so obtrudes itself upon every body's notice, and runs into everybody's convenience. If it were a mere private hideousness, the case might be different, but it is seriously a public nuisance. If there are not independence and delicacy enough in fashionable society to abate it, it must be abated by the strong arm of ridioule. We are greatly tempted to republish No. 127 of the Spectator, but forbear for the present. It might be a desperate remedy, but it would be a sure one.

"I'LL CALL AROUND AND PAY."—What a world of woe is contained in these few words to the poor artizan and mechanic? "I'll call around and pay," says the richman to avoid the trouble of going to the desk to get the necessary funds, and the poor mechanic is obliged to go home, to disappoint his workmen, and all who depend ugon him for their due. It is an easy matter to work—the only real glory in this life is an independent idea of being able to sustain yourself by the labor of your own hands, and it may be easily imagined what crushing force there is in "I'll call around and pay" to the laboring man who depends upon that pay for subsistance. If those who could pay, would only at once, it would place hundred and thousands in a condition to do likewise, and prevent much misery and distress.

A CASE OF PASSIONAL ATTRACTION.—Strong-Minded Woman-Lawyer.—"You say your husband abandoned you. He is quite right if attracted in another direction."

Young Lady.—And there is a married man who is persecuting me with attentions"

The Strong-Minded.—'Also right; may I ask his name?"

Young Lady—"It is your husband, ma'am."

The Strong-Minded.—"What! Out of my office, you good-for-nothing! Oh! the villian, won't I have him punished for this?"

☞ A curious point of law has just been decided by a county court judge at Exeter, England. The question was whether an inhabitant of a town was at liberty to keep animals whose noise proved a serious annoyance to their neighbors. It was sworn on the part of a Mr. Abraham that his neighbor, Mr. Minty, had a cock which crowed 150 times in 22 minutes! The learned judge thought this was an amount of crowing which human nature was not bound to put up with, and rewarded to the plaintiff 1s. damages.

DUTY.—We love to see a woman treading the high path of duty, unblinded by the sunshine or storm. There are hundreds who do so from the cradle to the grave—heroines of endurance of whom the world has never heard, but whose names will be bright hereafter, even beside the brightest angels.