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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., NOVEMBER 15, 1856. No. 28.

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.

ATTENTION FARMER!

Guano excelled by 'De Burg

The great advantage De Burgs Super Phosphate has over Guano, is attributed to the large amount of fertilizing matter, Phosphates and Ammonia, which it contains.

It is a settled point with all chemist and scientific farmers that Peruvian Guano only supplies about one half of the phosphates that is required to grow wheat rye, oats, corn, vegetables, &c., and that is the reason that land becomes exhausted and impoverished by its continued application. Whereas De Burgs Super Phosphate supplies more than is required, by the crops, and is quite as effective in it action of inducing early maturity as guano, much more durable and fertilizing to the soil and less volatile.

It is adapted for all crops and all soils, as a proof, we have testimonials from Maland to Georgia, and from *every county in this State*, from every variety of soil, and from gentlemen well known as intelligent farmers—some of whom have tried it for two years on fall and spring crops with pleasing results. in every instance. We name Hon. J. A. Pearce, G. W. T. Perkins, L. M. Strong, J. Urie, W. W. Stephens, Wm. Emory, T. D. C. Ruth, Esqs., and many others.

Francis Cann, Esq. says: "I never had so fine a field of corn as I have at present. The corn and potatoes grown by "De Burg" were much superior in quality and quantity to those grown by No. 1, Peruvian Guano, at the same rate per acre. I think it the best fertilizer I ever tried and cheaper than guano."

Josiah Ringgold, Kent co. says: "I applied De Burg and Peruvian Guano separately, each at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre, on same quality of land in corn, oats and vegetables, and I think where DeBurg was used that my crops were much the best."

Wm. T. Skirven, Esq., Kent co., says: "There was a manifest difference in the growth of the corn where I applied "De Burg" over that which was guanoed.—My wheat sown with "De Burg" looks better than my guanoed wheat."

☞ Every lot we receive is inspected and analyzed by the Chemist to the Md. Agricultural Society, who draws samples himself from entire cargo, and rejects all that does not come up to the fixed standard, thereby guaranteeing to the farmer a uniformity not to be found in any guano or other manure.

The best proof of the value of this fertilizer as entertained by the agricultural community is the greatly increased demand for it, which is beyond precedent in any other manure. In consequence of which many imitations have been put upon the market. Farmers should be particular and buy none but "De Burgs Super Phosphate" and to secure the genuine article, order it direct from us.

Price $43 per 2000 pounds, in 8 bbls.

J. J. & F. TURNER,
42 Pratt st. Balt.

☞ Send and get analysis and testimonials.

Feb. 23, 1856—tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is receiving Grain for shipment to Baltimore or Philada., and when in sufficient quantities, to New York. Will receipt and account for amount of bushels put in Granary—or "more or less"—at the option of the owner. Cash advanced on consignments when time of sale is agreed upon, or the undersigned will purchase grain where it is desired Being anxious that trade shall move at his place is disposed to accommodate the public in all reasonable ways.

Wanted 2500 bushels Corn (yellow preferred.)
" 3000 " Oats.

Cash and fair prices given.

ON HAND a good and full stock of *LUMBER* Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Fence boards (white pine and hemlock.) Also Nails, Locks, and building Hardware, generally, Coal, flour, Salt, &c., &c.

R. T. TURNER.

Betterton, Jy. 19, 1856

HAIR Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes Buffalo Rading Combs, Turk Combs, &c., just received and for sale by

Oct 4 1856. WICKES & BRO.

Summer Arrangement.

Of the Eastern Shore Steamboat Company's Boats



CHAMPION, Capt. J. R. Griffith.



HUGH JENKINS, Capt. Jas. Tilghman.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave the Companys-wharf, Light street, foot of Conway, every Saturday Morning at 7 o'clock for Kent Island, Corsica, Harrison's Landing and Chestertown, returning the same day.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave every Tuesday Morning, at the same hour, for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, returning the following day by the same route leaving Easton at 7 o'clook.

The Champion will leave every Thursday Morning for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, returning the same day.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave the above wharf every Monday Morning at 7 o'clock, for St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry, returning the same day.

The Champion will leave every Monday and Wednesday morning at the same hour, for Kent Island, Corsica, Harrison's Landing and Chestertown, returning the same day.

The Hugh Jenkins will leave every Thursday morning at 7 o'clock for White Haven, Princess Anne, Salisbury and the Landings on Wicomico River, and return the following day by the same route.

The Champion will leave every Friday morning at 7 o'clock, for Annapolis, West River, Cambridge, Oxford and Easton, returning the ollowing day, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock.

☞ d after the first of June, all freight by e must be prepaid.

to Annapolis	$0,75
" " Chester River and West River,	1,00
" " St. Michael's & Miles river Ferry,	1.50
" " Cambridge, Oxford and Easton,	2,00
" " White Haven, Princess Anne, and Salisbury,	$3,00

☞ Meals extra.

WM. J. BRYSON, Agent.

May 24, 1856.

For Sassafras River Fcit Deposit, Maryland.

CHANGE OF DAYS OF SAILING.

The Steamer



LADY WILMER

until furth'er notice will leave as follows: Race Street wharf on Saturday o'clk, P. M. for Port Deposit and Havre Degrace, Md. Returning will leave Port Deposit at 10 A. M. Mondays, Cassadays at 4, and Turners Creek 4½ P. M.—On Tuesdays and Thursdays leave Philadelphia for Wilmers Point at 4 o'clk, P. M., touching at Port Herman and Ford's on the Elk and Turners Creek, Cassaday's, Fisher's, Georgetown and Fredericktown on the Sassafras.

Returning will leave Wilmers Point at 9 A. M. Wednesdays and Fridays, Fredericktown at 12, Cassadays at 4 and Turners Creek at 4½ o'clock, P. M.

For freight or passage, having handsome accommodations apply to Capt. WM. WILSON, on board the boat.

N. B. All grain shipped by the Lady Wilmer while making 3 trips a week must be in bags.

aug. 16, 1856. tf

For Chester River!

ON and after Saturday, 7th of June the Steamer ARROW,



Capt. E. S. L. YOUNG

WILL leave Light street Wharf, Baltimore, every Saturday, Tuesday, and Thursday mornings at 8 o'clock for Chester River, returning, leaves Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7 o'clock, Chester Town, at 8, Rolph's Wharf 8¼, Greys Inn Creek, 10½, Queenstown 11½, and arrive in Baltimore at 3½ to 4 o'clock.

☞ Passage $1—meals extra.

☞ All freight must be pre-paid. Capt. John North, agent at Baltimore.

H. B. SLAUGHTER,

May 31, 1856. Proprietor

SLAVES WANTED.



Having purchased the well known house formerly occupied by J. S. Donovan, No. 12 Camden Street, we are desirous of purchasing any number of likely servants, for which the highest cash prices will be paid. All communications promptly attended to by addressing WILSON & DUKE, Baltimore, Md. Jan. 3, '55.—tf.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having purchased the vessel and granary of Capt. Hiram Brown, are now prepared to run them regularly to Baltimore. One of their vessels will be sent to Philadelphia whenever their customers may require it. As they are determined by diligence and punctuality to merit the confidence of the community, they hope to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the old customers of the establishment, and of the public generally.



THOMAS D. C. RUTH,
ROBERT S. EMORY,

Feb10,1855.—tf.

EATING HOUSE!

OYSTERS, TERRAPINS, &c.

IT has been reported that the undersigned has "shut up shop," such is not a fact—he is prepared at his old stand Cape May, to furnish his customers with the best Oysters the market will afford, and cooked in all the various ways: fried, stewed, broiled, roasted, or scalled.

Also, Terrapins in season. Beef steak and Coffee furnished at all times He will prepare suppers for gentlemen to order.

Thankful for past favors, he solicits continuance.

The public's humble servant,

LEVI RODGERS.

March 8, 1856.

TURNIP SEED.

1500 LBS. Prime fresh Turnip Seed, consisting of Purple top, white flat Dales Hydrin, white Norfolk, Purple to Ruta Baga, Green top do. at wholesale and retail.

PASCHALL MORRIS & Co

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Cor. 7th and Market Sts. Phil

WORKED COLLARS, and Undersleeves of fine quality and low price, on hand and for sale by (Oct.4.) WICKES & BRO.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS!

JAMES ARTHUR

HAS just returned from Philadelphia with an assortment of *ELEGANT COODS*, adapted to men's wear, to which he invites the attention of his customers and all persons in want of such Goods. The stock consists of fine and medium French Cloths, cassimeres, vestings, Doap D'Eta, white and fancy drillings. Linen duck, Tailors Trimmings, and fine linen cambric red silk Handkerchiefs, silk and lawn Cravats, stocks, stockings, collars, silk and gauze morena shirts, &c. Also

READY MADE CLOTHING,

of a superior quality, silk and soft hats, all of which were selected with great care from the Importers and Manufacturers and will be sold at the lowest prices

Terms cash, unless otherwise agreed upon before the sale. Goods cut and made up as usual in the most fashionable styles. Call, see and buy. One door below the Post Office.

apr. 19, 1856.

OLD LINE WHIGS! DEMOCRATS!!

AMERICANS! UNION MEN!!!

THE ELECTION is approaching and business will bring most of you to Town. The Fall is upon us and warm clothing becomes necessary to health and comfort.

C. H. KENTON,

has just received the largest stock and best selected of Fall and Winter READY MADE

Clothing,



that has ever been offered in this place, and he is prepared to sell, for Cash or Produce at the lowest city prices. Those in want (and who does not?) will do well to give him an early call and suit themselves before his goods are picked over, and stock reduced.

He has also a general assortment of *GROCERIES, LIQUORS*, and other articles, usually kept in a well conducted

VARIETY STORE,

all of which will be sold at wholesale and retail upon small profits. Remember at

C. H. KENTON'S Cheap Store.

Chestertown, Sept. 27, 1856.

Carriage Making,

AND CARTWRIGHTING.



THE subscribers would respectfully announce to the public that they have entered into the above business in Chester Town in the shop formerly occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, where they will make to order, any work that may be offered them, such as New Carriages, Wagons, Carts Ploughs, *HARNESS MAKING AND REPAIRING*, and all kinds of work in their line.

They solicit and hope by strict attention to their business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

JOHN L. RINGGOLD,
ROBERT W. CAULDER.

Dec. 29, 1855.—tf.

The Schooner Mary Rebecca



THE undersigned will run the schooner Mary Rebecca regularly to Baltimore from Traviler's Landing, on Chester River for the purpose of carrying Wood, Grain, &c., &c.

All freight put on board, the subscriber will be personally responsible for. No pains will be spared to please all who may patronize him.

The public's ob't serv't,

LEVI RODGERS

March 8, 1856.

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MAKING.



THE subscriber still continues to carry on the above business, near McDaniel's Hotel, Chestertown. Having employed the best workmen, he is now prepared to make Carriages, of any style, at short notice, which will compare favorably with any in the State—terms reasonable. Repairing, of all kinds, done with despatch.

JOHN GREENWOOD.

Feb. 2, 1856.—tf

WANTED—A boy to learn the Carriage trimming. G. J.

Wrightsville Line.

THE subscribers inform the Farmers of Kent and Queen Ann's counties that they are prepared to furnish them with the best quality of Wright's Ville Lime at all good landings on Sassafras River, Still Pond, Worton and Fairlee creeks and Chester River. Persons wishing lime will please direct their orders to the firm at Havre de Grace, Md., and if possible give one month notice. BAKER, PHILLIPS & HILLES.

Havre-de-Grave, April 14, 1855.—tf.

Geo. C. Hollis, vs. Wm. B. Hollis, & Mary M. Hollis. | In the Circuit Court for Kent county—in Equity. July Term, 1856.

THE creditors of Mary Ann Hollis, late of Kent county, deceased are hereby notified to file their claims duly proven with the Clerk of Kent county, on or before the 1st day of December next ensuing. RICH. HYNSON, Trustee.

aug 2, 1856—3w

Notice to Tax Payers

Of Second District for 1856,

YOUR taxes are now due and I am ready to receive them. All taxes not paid by the first January 1857, interest will be charged on from first July, 1856. 5 per cent allowed on State tax before the 1st September.

JOHN N. McDANIEL,
Col. 2d istrict.

aug. 2, 1856.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

1,000 TONS Mape's nitrogenised superphosphate of Lime, an article which has been fully tested by farmer, and is believed to be the cheapest and and strongest fertilizer in the market. 1,000 barrels superior Pondrette, especially adapted for the corn crop, also Tafew, a new and powerful fertilizer; all of the above for sale wholesale and retail by

PASCHALL MORRIS & CO.,

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Cor. 7th and Market Sts. Philadelphia.

Mar. 8, 1856.

POETRY

A SONG FOR NOVEMBER.

November strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color,
The world is brighter than before—
Why should our hearts be duller?
Sorrow and the scarlet leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather—
Ah me! this glory and this grief,
Agree not well together.

This is the parting season, this
The time when friends are flying;
And lovers now with many a kiss,
Their long farewells are sighing,
Why is earth so gayly dressed?
This pomp that autumn beareth
A funeral seems, where every guest
A bridal garment weareth.

Each one of us may often here,
On some blue morn hereafter,
Return to view the gaudy year,
But not in boyish laughter.
We shall then be wrinkled men,
Our brows with silver laden,
And thou this glen may'st seek again,
But never more a maiden.

Nature, perhaps, foresees that Spring
Will touch her teeming bosom,
And think a few brief months will bring
The bird—the bee—the blossom.
Ah! these forests do not know
Or would less brightly wither,
The virgin that adores them so
Will never more come hither.

[*From "The Humors of Falconbridge," a new work in press by Peterson, Phila'd.*]

The Pigeon Express Man.

In nearly all yarns or plays in which Yankees figuree, they are supposed to be "a leetle teu darn'd ceute" for almost any body else, creating a heap of fun, and coming out clean ahead; but that even Connecticut Yankees—the cutest and all firedest *tight* critters on the face of the *yearth*, when money or trade's in the question—are "*done*" now and then, upon the most scientific principles, we are going to prove.

It is generally known in the newspaper world, that two or three Eastern men, a few years ago, started a paper in Philadelphia, upon the penny principle, and have since been rewarded as they deserved. They were, and are, men of great enterprise and liberality, as far as their business is concerned, and thereby they got ahead of all competition and made their *pile*. The proprietors were always "fly" for any new dodge by which they could keep the lead of things, and monopolize the *news* market. The Telegraph had not "turned up" in the day of which we write—the *mails*, and, now and then, express horse lines, where the media thro' which *Great Excitements! Alarming Events!! Great Fires and Awful Calamities!!* were come at.

One morning, as one of these gentlemen was sitting in his office, a long, lank genius, with a visage as hatchet-faced and keen as any Connecticut Yankee's on record, came in, and inquired of one of the clerks for the proprietors of that institution. Being pointed out, the thin man made a *lean* towards him. After getting close up, and twisting and screwing around his head to see that nobody was listening or looking, the lean man sat down very gingerly upon the extreme verge of a chair, and leaning forward until his razor-made nose almost touched that of the publisher, in a low, nasal, anxious tone, says he,

'Air yeou one of the publishers of this paper?'

"I am, sir.'

"Oh, yeou, sir!' said the visitor, again looking suspiciously around and about him.

"Did you ever hear tell of the *Pigeon Express?*" he continued.

"The Pigeon Express?" echoed the publisher.

"Ya-a-s. Carrier pigeons—letters to their l-e-g-s and newspapers under their wings—trained to fly anywhere you warnt 'em."

"Carrier Pigeons,' mused the publisher—"Carrier—pigeons trained to carry billets—bulletins and—"

"Go from fifty to a hundred miles an hour!' chimed in the stranger.

"True, so they say, very true,' continued the publisher, musingly.

"Elegant things for gettin' or sendin' noos head of every body else.'

"Precisely: that's a fact, that's a fact,' the other responded rising from his chair and pacing the floor, as though rather and decidedly *taken* by the novilty and feasibility of the operation.

"You'd have 'em all, Mister, dead as mutton by a Pigeon Express."

"I like the idea; good, first rate!"

"Can't be beat, noheow!" said the stranger.

"But what would it cost?'

"Two hundred dollars, and a small wagon, to begin on."

"A small wagon?"

"Ya-a-s. Yeou see, Mister, the birds haff to be trained to fly from one *pint* to another!"

"Yes; well?"

"Wa-a-ll, yeou see the birds are put in a box, on the top of the bildin', for a spell teu git the *hang* of things, and so on!"

"Yes, very well; go on."

"Then the birds are put in a cage, the trainer takes 'em into his wagon—ten miles at first—throws 'em up, and the birds go to the bildin'. Next day fifteen miles, and so forth, yeou see?"

"Perfectly; I understand; now, where can these birds be had?"

Putting his thin lips close to the publisher's opening years, in a low, long way, says the stranger—

"*I've got 'em!* R-a-l-e Persian birds—be-e-utis!"

"You understand training them?" says the anxious publisher.

"*Like a book*,' the stranger responded.

"Where are the birds?" the publisher inquired.

"I've got 'em down to the tavern where I'm stoppin'."

"Bring them up; let me see them; let me see them!'

"Certainly, Mister, of course," responded the Pigeon express man, leaving the presence of the tickled-to-death publisher who paced his office as full of effervescence as a jimmyjohn of spruce beer in dog days.

About this time pigeons were being trained, and in a few cases, now and then really did carry messages for lottery ticket venders in Jersey City, to Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore; but these exploits rarely paid first cost, and did not amount to much, although some noise was made about the wonderful performances of certain Carrier Pigeons.—But the *paper* was to have a new impulse—astonish all creation and the rest of mankind, by Pigeon Express. The publisher's partner was in New York, fishing for novelties, and he determined to astonish him on his return home, by the *bird business!* A coop was fixed on the top of the "bildin'," as the great inventor of the express had suggested. The wagon was bought, and, with two hundred dollars in for funds, passed over to the pigeon express man, who, in the course of a few days, takes the birds into his wagon, to take them out some few miles, throw them up, and the publisher and a confidential friend were to be on top of the "bildin'," looking out for them.

They kept looking!—they saw something werry like a whale, but a good deal like a first-rate bad "*Sell!*" The lapse of a few days was quite sufficient to convince the publisher that he had been taken in and done for—regularly *picked up* and done for,—upon the most approved and scientific principles.

Rather than let the cat out of the bag, he made up his mind to pocket the *shave* and keep shady, not even "letting on to his partner," who in the course of the following week returned from Gotham, evidently feeling as fine as silk, about something or other.

"Well, what's new in New York—got hold of anything rich?" was the first interrogatory.

"Hi-i-i-sh! close the door!" was the reply, indicating something very important on the *tapis*.

"So; my dear fellow, I've got a concern now, that will put the sixpennies to sleep as sound as rocks!"

"No. What have you started in Gotham?'

"Exactly. If you don't own up the corn, that the idea is grand—immense—I'll knock under.'

"Good! I'm glad—particularly glad you've found something new and startling,' responded the other. "Well, what is it?'

"Great!—wonderful!—*Carrier Pigeons!*"

"What! Pigeons?'

"*Pigeons!*"

"You don't pretend to say that—"

"Yes sir, all arranged—luckiest fellows alive, we are—'

"Well, but—'

"Oh, don't be uneasy—I fixed it."

"Well, I'm hanged if this isn't rich!" muttered his partner, sticking his digits into his trowserloons—biting his lips and stamping around.

"Rich! *elegant!* In two weeks we'll be flying our birds and—'

"Flying! Why, do you—'

"Ha! Ha! I knew I'd astonish you. Tom insisted on my keeping perfectly *mum*, until things were in regular working order; he then set the boys to work—we have large cages on top of the building—'

"Come up on top of this building,' said the partner solemnly. "There, do you see that bundle of laths and stuff?'

"Why—why, you don't pretend to say that—'

"I do exactly; a scamp came along here a week ago—talked *nothing* but Carrier Pigeons—Pigeon Expresses—I thought I'd surprise you, and—'

"Well, well—go on."

"And by thunder I was green enough to give the fellow $200—a horse and wagon—"

"Done! *done!*" roared the other without waiting for further particulars, "$200 and a horse and wagon—just what Tom and I gave the scamp! ha! ha! ha!"

"Haw! haw! haw!" and the publishers roared under the force of the *joke*.

Whatever became of the pigeon express man is not distinctly known; but he is supposed to have given up the bird business, and gone into the manufacture of woolly horses and cod-liver oil.

CAMP MEETING TALK.

A chap down South went to a Camp-meeting, and gives the following amusing account of the disjointed conversation he heard there:

Preaching had not begun, and promenading wrs in progress. We took a convenient stand, and tried to catch the remarks of the various couples, as they went slowly by us.

"Yes indeed,' (two girls talking, of course,) "and my Brother Tom says that Henry Soker brags about the many times he has kissed her right in the mouth, and she never slaps him at all when nobody is by, and I'm sure I should die if people was to talk of me as they do about her—'

"Corn is up again, you know, and I shall make at least six hundred barrels, and consequently—'

"Be married in six weeks from last Tuesday. I heard ma talking about it, but don't mention it for the world. It is a great secret.'

"Really now, and she's as ugly as—'

"The finest sow you ever saw. Pure Berkshire, and has nine splendid pigs; it was the best trade I ever made, and I wouldn't take thirty dollars for—'

"Scollopped petticoats! only look Amy! Nine flounces and hooks in the bargain! O how I should love to—'

"Go to the picnic on Thursday? O, thank you. You *don't know* how I'd *love* to be present, sir, I am so fond of the exhillerating dance, but my father says—'

"I am truly gratified, my dear young friend, to learn that you are so deeply impressed with the necessity of immediate repentance, and I shall this very day make—'

"Ten yards of gimp for the bosom, and maroon velvet binding for the neck and sleeves, and oh, Emily—'

"The finest baby you ever saw—black eyes and large limbs, six weeks old, and weighs—'

"Sixty-one pounds and a quarter to the bushel. None better in the country. Free from garlic, and large grained. I hold it at—'

"Stillopolis, next Saturday. Bob Botsides, the former Congressman, will speak as he says—'

"Ah, Mr. Pepper, you flatter me so! Just see how horribly Kate Wilmot is dressed. She *will* wear yellow, though it makes her look like—'

"Fever and agy, I believe. They've all been laid up with it, and now the poor man's got—'

"The *sweetest* bonnet I ever saw; where did you get it? I must recommend my sister to your—'

"Watermelon patch. Stole every darned one. Some of 'em 'bout half ripe. I awow I'll shoot them ef they don't—'

"Go to the White Sulpher. It is the best place in the whole world, ma'am. I have seen some of the most wonderful effects of the water. Tom Holocaust was cured of—'

"Twenty-five pounds of butter a week. And always get a quarter a pound, and sometimes—'

"Four eggs, two handsful of flour, a dab of yeast, half tin cup full of molasses and it makes—'

"The best manure I ever used, sir.—Vastly superios to guano, or superphosphate. Two hundred and fifty pounds to the acre raised me—'

"The handsomest woman on the ground. I can see none equal to her, except Miss Mary —— and she's got—'

"Both hind legs spavined. And there is a speck in her righs eye that bound to—'

"That beautiful girl in black over there! I never saw her but once before, and that was at—'

"Mr. Muggin's failure, sir. And he has taken to drink awfully, and only last week had—'

"His head under my arm, and was plugging him in the mouth, when he got my finger—'

"Between the 10th and 15th of September; I will get my wheat to market and it will bring—'

"Dis grey hairs in sorrow to the grave. Oh, it is awful to think how—'

"Close she hangs to his arm. She ought to be ashamed of herself, and never saw him until—'

"William was born twenty-five years ago last April. I am an old woman now and the grey hair makes—'

Toot! toot! "Preaching will now commence,' said the Presiding Elder and we heard no more.

LITTLE GRAVES.

There's many an empty cradle,
There's many a vacant bed,
There's many a lonely bosom,
Whose joy and light is fled.
For thick in every graveyard
The little hillocks lie—
And every hillock represents
An angel in the sky.

☞ A felon generally appears on the end of the fingers and thumbs.

Sometimes on the end of a rope.