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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 18. CHESTER TOWN, MD., JULY 25, 1857. No. 11.

THE KENT NEWS
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, 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 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 time 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.

Summer Resort!

"EAST ROOM" AT THE

"RISING SUN."

THE subscriber is now prepared to serve any number of Gentlemen and Ladies with all the choice articles of CONFECTIONARY, and CAKE, and

Ice-Cream,

prepared after the most approved manner.

LEMONADE in the French style, *Mineral Water* from celebrated fountains. OYSTERS pickled *secundum artem*. Diamond-back TERRAPINS from the best waters. Soft Crabs, Hard Crabs, and deviled Crabs, prepared in a style not to be beaten, and all other delicious edibles and refreshments of the season neatly served up.

His "East Room" is fitted up in handsome style exclusively for the reception of LADIES, and no gentlemen will be served in that room except in company with Ladies. Gentlemen handsomely served as usual in the Oyster Saloon.

His best efforts will be exerted, with untiring assiduity to give pleasure and satisfaction.

From his former patronage he flatters himself that he will receive a liberal and generous support. WILLIAM PERKINS.

Chestertown, May 30, 1857.

P. S.—Gentlemen and Ladies don't forget to call up when you have been *"promenading on the Bridge."*

Notice.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE LOW to close out a job lot. The subscriber has at his landing a parcel of good 4-4 white pine Cullings; which were driven ashore during the late storm and which having purchased from the owners at reduced rates he is willing to dispose of at a moderate advance for Cash, if taken away at once—thus saving him hauling and piling. Those in want of the article or likely to be shortly, will find it to their interest to call. On hand his usual assortment of Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Rails, Hardware for Building. Flour, Salt, &c. which he has renewed this spring and is willing to sell as low as can be bought in a regular way. He is also running his vessels as usual to Phila. and Baltimore, receiving grain for shipment or buying,—and respectfully solicits consignments from the public generally, and *particularly* from such as are interested both pecuniarily and socially in Betterton,—pecuniarily in the increased value of their lands—and socially by the additional cheerfulness and facilities afforded thereby. R. T. TURNER.

Betterton, May 30, 1857.

1857. *FARMERS & TRADERS, ATTENTION.*

WE would respectfully call the attention of Farmers and Traders to our improved

Mix Horse Power,

which are unrivalled for strength and working light. Also our improved combined

Threshing and Cleaning Machines,

we are manufacturing and have for sale. We have sold a number of each last year, which have given every satisfaction that could be desired, and can produce numerous certificates recommending them to the public. Those wanting machines may rely upon being supplied after the 15th of May. We invite all to call and examine for themselves.

BOWMAN & ELLIOTT,
Machinists, Commerce st. Smyrna. Del.
May 2, '57.

Wool! Wool! Wanted!

Farmers and Merchants Attention.

THE subscribers are still manufacturing, at *UNICORN MILLS*, Queen Ann's county, one mile south of Millington, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cotton Kerseys, Blankets, Servants' Blankets, Flannels, Stocking Yarns, &c., &c., of all their different varieties.

Particular attention paid to roll carding.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for Kerseys and the highest prices allowed.

Their machinery, to which they have recently made additions, is in perfect order, and they flatter themselves from their long experience in the business, to give entire satisfaction to all. They take this occasion to return thanks to their old customers for the liberal patronage received and hope by strict attention to business to merit and receive a continuance of the same.

MALLALIEU & BRO.

Agents for Kent County:
A. J. Rees—Rees' Corner.
Daniel Collins & Son.,—Chestertown.
W. Watts, } Still Pond.
Geo. W. Price, }
John L. Bowers—Kennards' Corner.
may 30, 1857.—6m.

Read and Believe,

CALL AND BE CONVINCED:

THAT A. M. RUSSELL has in store a large assortment of Goods, which he will sell at small profits—the following comprise such articles as are usually kept on hand and for sale.

No 1—*A* general assortment of *GROCERIES.*

No 2—*E* large assortment of *CONFECTIONARY.*

No 3—*A* good assortment of *SEGARS AND TOBACCO.*

No 4—*L* variety of Saddles, Bridles, carriage wagon, cart and plough Harness.

No 5—Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps.

No 6—And can't be beat—a fine and varied assortment of *READY-MADE CLOTHING,* Coats, pants, vests, shirts, collars, neck and pocket handkerchiefs.

No 7—Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, Chairs, Baskets, Matches.

No 8—Clocks, looking glasses, horse-shoe blacking, paint brushes, knives and forks, razors, scissors, pen knives, combs, lamps, watch christles and keys, carriage and riding whips, girths, sursingles, hitch reins, collars, stirrup leathers.

No 9—Etherial, train, linseed, cod-liver Oil; spts Turpentine, copel varnish, lamp black.

No 10—Fresh and corned Beef, mutton, veal and lamb.

april 11 '57

ESTATE OF W. C. LOCKERMAN.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, May 26, 1857.

On the application of Francis Waters, Executor of Washington C. Lockerman, late of Kent county, 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 four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county, and the American published in Baltimore city.

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 26th day of May, 1857. (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 Washington C. Lockerman 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 22nd day of December, 1857; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of May, 1857.

FRANCIS WATERS,
Ex'r Washington C. Lockerman, dec'd.
may 30, 1857 —4t

Farmers, Read!

THE undersigned having been appointed by Gilbert & Rittenhouse, as agent, to sell their

Railway Horse Power & Thresher,

in this county, made at Norristown, Penn., and is the strongest and cheapest machine ever offered in this market. The great saving of labor, in using the Railway, is quite an item, at present. Four hands and two horses can thresh and put away a hundred and twenty to thirty bushels of wheat in a day—we have done it.—I have been working one for two years and never expect to use any other kind.

Price of a two horse Power and Thresher, Shaker and Bands, all complete, $150—one horse Power, all complete, $120.

Persons wanting one will let me know one month before they wish it delivered.

JOSHUA CLARK,

Carriages and Harness.

J. M. COX & BROTHER,

(SUCCESSORS TO GARRETT COX & SON,)

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their friends and the public in general that they have now on hand and manufacture to order *CARRIAGES* and *HARNESS* of every description and of the most modern style and finish. All work warranted twelve months.

J. M. COX,
A. G. COX.

Middletown, May 30, 1857.
N. B.—Repairing neatly attended to.

Notice, Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber will please call and settle their accounts as none further notice will be given. My Mill is broken and it will take money to repair it.

Jy 4, 1857. W. BACCHUS.

Ice Cream.

KEEP THE *"RISING SUN"* before the people. Families can be supplied with Ice-Cream by the quart or gallon, in moulds or without moulds, at whole sale prices, and Pound and Spunge Cake by the lb.

WM. PERKINS.

Chestertown, June 27, 1857.

Ice Cream, &c.

"CAPE MAY" SALOON!

THE undersigned is now prepared to accommodate Ladies and Gentlemen with Ice-Cream, Cake, Soft and Hard Crabs, Pop, of all kinds, Lemonaide, *OYSTERS, &c.*

Private saloon for the Ladies. The public's obedient serv't. ELIZER RODGERS.

Chestertown June 27, 1857.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

I HAVE just received and now opening a large assortment of

Summer Clothing.

Also, superfine and extra FLOUR, for sale cheap for cash or produce.

may 30, '57 WM. BACCHUS

R. STARTTS VENDUE NOTES.

THE above notes are now due, and within the hands of the subscriber; and if not paid within 20 days from this date, will be put in a legal train for collection.

June 13, '57. R. HYNSON.

POETRY.

The Song of the Mountain Stream.

List to the song of the mountain stream,
From its old rocky chamber springing;
Hailing the earliest morning gleam,
With its frolicking—sparkling—singing!
Oh! tis a glorious thing to bound
Through a world of such wonrous beauty;
"The flowers are breathing sweet odors around.
And hark! the old woods with gay music resound:
Pleasure is glancing,
Sunbeams are dancing.
Life is a boon and enjoyment a duty!"

List to the song of the mountain stream,
As its murmurs are gently swelling,
Bounding along with its noontide theme,
Of the glory of labor telling.
"I'll water the land and cool the breeze,
I'll creep around the roots of the old oak trees,
And call to the cattle their thirst to appease.
Lambs shall come skipping,
Birds shall stoop sipping;
All shall be glad for my pure limpid flowing."

List to the song of the mountain stream,
As it rolls with its heeving motion.
Calmly reflecting the sun's last beam,
Ere it loses itself in the ocean.
"No more through the beautiful vale I'll wend;
I have finished life's changeful story;
Peacefully—thankfully seeking the end,
Where with the main my small tribute shall blend,
Mingling—not dying,
Smiling—not sighing,
Singing forever His greatness and glory.

MISCELLANY.

SHARP THINGS.

Of all the sharp things, worthy friends,
What wouldst thou call the sharpest?

MY HEARERS: This is a round, blunt world of ours, and yet many consider it a very sharp one. I know it has edges rough as the teeth of a cross-cut saw, and some of them sharp as the fangs of sin.—It is filled with sharpsters, keener than caustic. Therefore, take it altogether, the world itself is about the sharpest of all things keen. But let us consider for a moment a few minor articles which are supposed to possess sharpness. A razor, my friends, is, or ought to be, deemed the sharpest of all edged instruments—when it has not been too savagely used for cutting corns and opening oysters: but there are many "blades" in the world much sharper than the best of Wade & Butcher's; yet the knife that cuts off friend ships and acquaintances, is certainly a good deal sharper than any. A pestilence, brethern, that cuts off thousand of superfluous creature at a sweep, is indeed as much sharper than the scythe which Time usually sweeps, as the nose of a nervous old maid is sharper than the snout of a bull-pup, or the stern of a Dutch galliot. Good vinegar ought to be sharp enough to shear off every particle of fur from the back of a bilious tongue at a single clip; but an accidity of temper in the human make-up will shave all the down from underneath the feathers of friendship quicker than flame will scorch furz from the carcase of a picked goose.

The double edge sword, my friends, that guarded the orchard of Eden after the original squatters had been driven therefrom, was a pretty sharp concern, I tell you; but the will of the milionare that cuts off an expectant heir with a "short bit" is much the sharper instrument of the two. Satire cuts keenly, and sarcasm saws; but ridicule cuts to the bone more readily than either. Therefore, brethern, flourish the sword of ridicule in the face of popular folly, vice, and every freak of fashion, when the duller tools of argument and reason prove ineffectual. But let no "ridiculous" paper be started expressly for such a purpose, lest it scenteth out and exposeth private foibles with which the public eye hath no business. Recollect that "to err is human," and that he who sets himself up a professed exposer of error, is as full of flaws as a dog is full of fleas. The point of the finest cambric needle, when magnified by the solar microscope, seems as blunt as the but end of a Judge's death sentence; but the sting of a bumble-bee exhibited by the same microscope, sharpens itself to an invisible point, like the finest pleading of a wind swollen pett fogger. So, a direct accusation may prove blunt and pointless, while the sting of a slander is felt as if piercing with an invisible point, and any amount of poison at its extremity.

My friends, I don't much like to again resort to defunct Shakespear, for the poor fellow's bones have been so thoroughly picked by those literary vultures whose own natural genius but scantily supplies them, that it is dry picking indeed, but bear with your servent for this once:

"How sharper than a serpent's toanks it is
To have a toothless child."

A toothless child!—a little being tkat, apparnetly, was not born to bite! And yet to have a child grow up wholly destitute of masticators, were bitting enough Heaven knows, to a parent's pride.

Of all things sharp, you may set ingatitude down as the sharpest. A sharp retort, my friends, cuts keenly, but it inflicts a wound only skin deep, and that quickly heals—especially in the absence of (too) proud flesh;

There was, according to Josephus, a church-singer, who once sounded C so sharp that it skinned all the calf from the cover of his hymn-book.

I dot him down as a sharp one, in his peculiar line; but yonder sits a man, in this very congregation, who is so sharp at a trade that he will skin a customer in three minutes—and so nicely, too, that the latter never misses his hide till he comes to change his flannels. Really, brethren, I hardly know what to call the sharpest thing in this dull world. Among the fluids, nitric and sulphuric acids occupy a prominent position; of ignorganic solids nitrate of silver, mustard and cantharides, of living, breathing substances, men who flay flints and shove their grandfather; and of moral principles, that which craves all the fat off every personal favor, and leaves a dry bone in return. I would something about the sharpness of intellect, attention and eye-sight; but I see every peeper in the house is closed, and therefore— So mote it be!

EXTNAORDINARY BEEHIVES.—The Portland Argus states that the inmates of one of the largest mansions in that place were surprised to find a large number of bees flying about in two of the upper rooms.—As the little fellows continued to occupy the places, a bee Naturalist was sent for to investigate the matter. On entering one of the rooms he exclaimed, "you have honey somewhere here," and proceeded to search for it. On removing the fire-board he discovered that one flew of the chimney was full of honey comb, which was hanging down into the fire-place and the honey dropping from it; proceeding to the top of the house to sound the chimney he found the flue full of the comb to the top, and the bees still at work. In the other room he found it the same, one flue of the chimney was full and the bees were industriously at work there also. These flues of the chimney had never been used; they were plastered smooth inside and were perfectly dark, a stone having been placed in the top of each flue. The bees had descended the adjoining flues and found small holes about ten inches from the top of the chimney, leading into the closed flues, and through these holes they had made their way in and out. They have, as is supposed, occupied these places for three years, having been kept warm in the winter by the heat from the adjoining flues. On removing the fire board, the bees seeing the great light which had broken in upon them, descended to the room and gathered on the windows until they were covered to the thickness of three inches. It is estimated that there are in the two flues from 40,000 to 50,000 bees and from two to thsee thousand pounds of honey.

☞ In our town there is a lad proverbial as being a bad speller. The school that he attends has among its rules and regulations one that requires the scholars to spell a column in the dictionary, and "give the meanings," just as the school opens; well, this lad was "foot" of his class. The next day the first word was "admittance." This lad was walking around sight-seeing, when his eye fell upon a circus-bill, which, among other inducements to draw a crowd, had "admittance twenty-five cents—niggers and children half-price." Our young friend spelled the word and recollecting it was the first in his to-morrow's lesson, learned it "by heart." Next day, strange to say the head boy missed, and the next, and the next, and so on, until it came to our particular friend, who was in the meantime all excitement with the hope of his getting "head" being sanguine that he was right. Here's the result:

Teacher—"Boy at the foot, spell "admittance."

Boy—"Ad-mit-tance, admittance."

Teacher—"Give the definition."

Boy—"Twenty-five cents—niggers and children half-price!"

IF you do not keep your paper, cut this out, and put it where you can find it. A surveyer's chain is 4 poles or 77 feet divided into a hundred links, or 792 inches. A square chain or 16 square poles, and 10 square chains is an acre. Four roods is an acre, each containing 1,240 square yards, of 34,796 feet, or 24 yards 28 inches on each side. A pole is five yards and a half each way. An acre is 4,840 square yards, or 69 yards 1 foot 8½ inches each way, and three acres or 120 yards and a half each way. A square mile, 1,760 yards each way, is 640 acres; half a mile or 880 yards each way is 160 acres; a quarter of a mile, 440 yards each way, is a park or farm of 40 acres; and a furlong 220 yaads each way, sis 10 acaes.

☞ A Yankee has just invented a suspender that contracts on your approach to water, so that the moment you come to the puddle it lifts you over and drops you on the other side.

☞ A young girl recently committed suicide because her mother refused her a new bonnet. Coroner's verdict—"Come to her death through excessive spunk."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The Boston Herald compiles some interesting facts as regards the history of the Stars and Stripes. A resolution was introduced in the American Congress, June 13th, 1777, "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternately red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representig a new constellation." There is a striking coincidence between the design of our flag and the arms of General WASHINGTON, which consisted of three stars in the upper portion, and three bars running across the escutcheon. It is thought by some that the flag was derived from this heraldic design. History informs us that several flags were used by the Yankees before the present national one was adopted.

In March, 1775, a minor flag with a red field was hoisted in New York, bearing the inscription on one side of "George Rex and the liberties of America," and upon the reverse, "No Popery." General Israel Putnam raised, on prospect Hill, July 18th, 1775, a flag bearing on one side the motto of our commonwealth, "*Qui transtulit sustinet*"—on the other, "An appeal to Heaven"—an appeal well taken and amply sustained. In October, 1775, the floating batteries of Boston bore a flag with the latter motto, and a pine tree upon a white field, bearing the Massachussetts emblem. Some of the colonies used in 1775, a rattlesnake coiled as if about to strike, and the motto, "Don't tread on me."

On January 12th, 1776, the grand Union flag of the stars and stripes was raised on the heights near Boston, and it is said that some of the regulars made the grand mistake of supposing it was a token of submission to the King, whose speech had just been sent to the Americans. The British *Register* of 1776 says: "They (the rebels) burnt the King's speech, and changed their colors from a plain red ground to a flag with thirteen stripes, as a symbol of the number and union of the colonies." A letter from Boston, published in the Pennsylvania *Gazett* in 1776, says: "The Union flag was raised on the 2d, in compliment to the United Colonies." These various flags, the Pine Tree, Rattlesnake and the stripes were used, according to the taste of the patriots, until July, 1777, when the stars and stripes were established by law. At first a stripe was added for each new State but the flag became too large, and Congress reduced the stripes to the original thirteen, and now the stars are made to correspond in number with the States.—There is no one, who lives under the protection of the Siars and Stripes, but will agree with the *Herald* that "the American flag is one of the most beautiful that floats upon any land or sea. Its proportions are perfect when it is properly made—one half as broad as it is long. The first stripe at the top is red, the next white, and three colors alternate, making the last stripered. The blue field for the stars in the width and square of the first seven stripes, viz: four red and three white. The colors of the American flag are in beautiful relief, and it is altogether a beautiful national emblem. Long may it wave untarnished. He who would erase one stripe, or dim one star upon it, "acts a traitor's part, and deserves a traitor's doom!"

☞ The Marshall Castellan took a fancy, not long since, on a very hot day, to have a representation of a battle on a plain near the city of Lyons. While the firing was at its height, he chanced to perceive a couple of grenadiers who, tired out with exercise and the heat, had betaken themselves to a shady spot; and were comfortably stretched on the grass. The Marshal put his horse to his speed, and galloped straight to the delinquents.

"Rascals," he exclaimed, what are you doing here? While your comrades are fighting, you are lying here asleep?—What means this neglect of duty?"

"Pardon, Marshal," replied one of the soldiers, "we are personating the *dead bodies.*"

The Marshal laughed, and turning his horse, gallowed away.

IRREGULAR VERBS.—The Paris correspondent of Porter's Spirit is responsible for the following:

"It is astonishing how foreigners are imposed upon by some of our wags. The other day I went to to see a little Frenchman just arrived, who had been taking English lessons, as he informed me, on the voyage, from a fellow passenger. He complained much of the difficulties of our grammer, especially the *irregular verbs.* "For instance," said he, "ze verb *to go.* Did you ever see see such vorb?" And with the utmost grauity he read from a sheet of paper, "I go, thou clearest, he cuts stick, we make tracks, ye or you absquatulate, they vamos the ranch."

I sat me down in thought profound,
This maxim wise I drew,
It's easier far to like a girl,
Than make a girl like you.

☞ "Did you ever go to a military ball?" inquired a lively girl of an old soldier.

"No, my dear," replied the old Revolutionary, "in those days the military bal's came to us."

SPEECH BY A MAN ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN YEARS OF AGE.—The early settlers of Wisconsin have recently been having a good time; the Madison *Journal* gives a report of the remarks of Joseph Crelie, said to be one hundred and seventeen years of age. The speech was spoiled by the fine touches of the reporter, who made the old man talk in polished sentences. It would have been infinitely better had his own simple words been given.—He said:

A native of Detroit, I was partly raised at Kaskaskia and Prairie du Roche, in Illinois, and subsequently became an inhabitant of St. Louis, under Spanish rule, and for many years in the last century was engaged as a *voyageur*, between St. Louis and Prairie du Chien, and Prairie du Chien via Wisconsin and Fox rivers, and Mackinaw. I was, in 1814, a participant with the Americans in the conflict at Prairie du Chien, and served as an express carrier in the Black Hawk war, where a companion was shot dead by my side by the stealthy Indians in ambuscade; being myself a Frenchman, and my wife related to the Indians I have reason to believe I was purposely spared. Forty-one years ago I located at the Wisconsin Portage, and nearly a third of a century since I was a mail carrier between Miner-Point and Green Bay. It has fallen to my lot to live successively in the same country under French, British, Spanish and American government.

☞ A good joke, says the Syracuse Standard is related of Miss C., a laughter loving good natured lass, who was spending an afternoon with a neighbour, and during supper, the conversation turned on hens, eggs, &c. During which Miss C. observed 'that their hens did not lay scarcely any eggs, and she could not give any reason for it.'

'Why,' observed Mr. P., 'my hens lay very well; I go out among them almost every day and get eggs.'

'My gratious!' was the instant rejoinder, 'I wish you would come over to our house and run with our hens a spell I'm sure father would pay you well for your trouole.' She'll do.

THE Richmond *American* gives the following rocipe for Blackberry Wine:—Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let it stand till following October, and you will have wine ready for use without further straining or boiling that will make lips smack as they never smacked under similar influence before.

TAKING IT PHILOSOPHICALLY.—The Charleston Mercury sums up the chances of making Kansas a Slave State, as follows:

"Let us then be up and doing, and if we cannot make her a Slave State, make her at least Democratic."

To elucidate the above, Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, adds the following anecdote.

"Ma," said a little girl in her pantalets, 'can't I have a husband?" 'No, no, daughter, don't bother me." "Well then, Ma, *can't I have a stick of candy?*"

☞ A homely illustration by a colored preacher in this town struck us as being both good and characteristic. Said he:

"My bredren, de liberal man wat gib away his prope'ty ain't gwine to hebben for dat, no more den some of you wicked sinners. Charity am no good without righteousness. It am like beafsteak without gravy; dat is to say, no good no how."

☞ Seeing upon his wife's shoulder a large shawl pin, Mr. D. said:

"In the military, eh? Got to be captain."

She instantly remarked, pointing to a third baby in her lap—

"No, recruiting sergeant in the third infantry."

☞ A poor sailor, wrecked on an unknown coast, wandered about in momentary apprehension of being seized by savages, when he suddenly came in sight of a gallows. "Ah!" said he, "thank God I'm in a civilized country."

☞ "Sam, why don't you talk to your massa, and tell him to lay up his treasures in Heaven?"

"What's de use of his laying up treasures dare, he neber see um again?"

☞ Woman, she guides the steps of childhood, cheers the labors of manhood, and smooth, the pillows of age. To her we offer the warmest sentiments of gratitude and love.

☞ The happiest man in the world is the man with just wealth enough to keep him in cherfulness, and just children enough to make him industrious.

☞ Adam Good has a bell foundery in Buffalo. Pious people are scandalized by slowly reading his sign—A'dam Good Bell Foundery.

A Slanderer of the softer sex undertakes to prove that satin was a woman, whose name was Lucy Fir.

☞ Common sense and substantial home-spun garments are not much used in those days.

☞ The heart, like the veins, bleeds most readily when warm.