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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 18. CHESTER TOWN, MD., AUGUST 22, 1857. No. 15.

THE KENT NEWS.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPE

Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, & General News

EDWARD MANSFIELD

PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

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

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will d nserted three times for $1 and 25 cts. for every nsertion 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 an 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 o a religious or charitable nature, will be charged or at the usual rates, those handing them in will e held responsible.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

AT the request of many citizens, the undersigned has located in Chestertown, and will repair

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

ALL KINDS OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

&c., &c.

He may be found in Market Space, next door to Mrs. Simms Millinery Store, and near McDaniel's Hotel. All work guaranteed.

Jy 11, '67. tf A. SEEMAN.

A Certain Cure for Ague and Fever!

DR. KRAMER'S DEAD SHOT!

IN every case where it fails to cure and the directions have been strictly followed the money will be refunded. The proprietors in offering this medicine to the public are sure of its success, as they have never known it fo fail in any case, those who have tried it recommend it highly, many after spending their money and finding no benefit have been induced to try this medicine, and to their great astonishment and delight have been cured. Price One Dollar.

Prepared and sold by

S. K. KRAMER, Druggist,

Cor. Pratt st., and Bowly's Wharf,

Baltimore, Md.

☞For sale by A. M. RUSSELL, Chestertown and most of the country stores.

aug 1, '57

Guano---Guano.

THE undersigned asks the attention of Farmers, Planters and Dealers to his stock of best quality Guanoes, all of which he will sell at the lowest market rates.

"A" Peruvian Guano of the latest importations and best quality.

"AA" Mexican Guano of the best cargoes imported.

Columbian Guano, very rich in phosphates.

Also, Super-phosphate of Lime, Bone-Dust, &c.

Purchasers may rely on having their Guano shipped in prime order, and in superior bags. The general satisfaction heretofore given by all Guanoes sold by the subscriber, he hopes will be a sufficient guarantee that all articles sold by him will be found as represented.

WILLIAM ROBINSON,

Nos. 4 and 6 Hollingsworth street,

near Pratt Street Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

july 4, 1857—3m

TAXES! TAXES!

THE undersigned would inform the tax-payers of the Third Election District of Kent county, that his books are made out and that he is prepared to receive the Taxes for 1857 5 per cent off State Tax if paid in July.

L. S. VANSANT, Col 3d District.

Near Georgetown X Roads, July 18, '57

Lumber, Rails, Flooring, &c.

A LOT of Hemlock Rails, Yellow Pine Flooring, Pales and Siding just received and now landing from the vessel. By recent arrivals from Port Deposite, we have received an assortment of all kinds of Lumber, which will be sold on reasonable terms. Come and see our stock and we know you will buy. Let's look at your phiz anyhow

may 2, 1857. F. A. STAM, *Agent.*

Lumber, Building Materials, &c.

THE subscriber will deliver Lumber, Building Hardware, Lime, &c, at any point acceptable and practicable for his vessels in Kent County, when sufficient quantities are purchased of him to make it an object. He has on hand a stock Lumber, wet and seasoned Laths, Shingles, Nails, &c, &c, which he will sell as low for *Cash* or approved paper as similar qualities and quantities can be bought elsewhere in a regular way.

R. T. TURNER.

Betterton, June 27, 1857.

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 wholesale prices, and Pound and Spunge Cake by the lb.

WM. PERKINS.

Chestertown, June 27, 1857.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Thos. Toulson, deceased, are requested to make payment before the 25th August next. The condition of the estate is such, that unless payments are made by the time mentioned the undersigned will be compelled to place the claims in the hands of officers, without distinction as to persons.

JOHN GALE,

Jy 25, '57. 3t. Adm'r Thos. Toulson.

Notice to All!

HOUSE

CARPENTERING.

THE undersigned thinks it prudent to announce to the public generally that he continues to carry on his business in all its various branches, and has not quit, as has been reported, but is prepared to accommodat] all who may favour him with work. Having none but steady experienced hands, he will erect all kinds of buildings in his line, in the modern and approved style and is willing from his long experience in and personal attention thereto to guarantee satisfaction in the general arrangement, Architecture, Workmanship and Economy of the same, and most earnestly solicits their patronage. He is determined to spare no pains to accomplish what he undertakes, with credit to himself and satisfaction to his employers. He asks a fair trial; no distance too great, or job too small to deter him from his fixed purpose; he only asks a fair and honest compensation. He will attend to making out bills, specifications, drawings, and purchasing of Lumber, hardware, &t.; employing bricklayers plasterers, painters, laborers, and render every facility in his power to lessen the care and trouble of his employer.

Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to by the subscriber.

THOS. C. RINGGOLD,

Millington, Kent Co., Md.

Jy 25, 1857.—tf.

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.

Wickes & Bro.,

ARE now offering for sale on the most reasonable terms, the following articles of merchandise:

Berege robes, bereges, Berege de Laines, Tissues, Challis, Lawn robes, French Organdies, Ginghams and prints

Summer Shawls, black and fancy colored.

COLLARS and undersleeves, some of superior quality, worked Hdkfs, dotted and plain Swiss Muslins, striped, plaid and Cambric Muslins, and a fine assortment of white Dress Goods generally.

Joinvilles Italian Cravats, Silk, Grass Linen (very cool,) and Gingham Ties, Linen ready made Linen Shirts, Linen and Marseilles Collars; and Silk Shirts.

Panama, braid, and slouch Hats.

Ladies, Gentlemen's and Children's black and fancy Gaiters.

A Large and varied stock of Gloves, Hosiery and fancy Goods.

COATS! PANTALOONS!! VESTS!!!

Their stock of

Clothing

now on hand embraces almost every variety of style, finish, quality and price, that is usually kept in the best regulated establishments of the kind, in any place, and they feel themselves warranted, while inviting the attention of purchasers to that department of their trade, in insuring that they will receive the utmost satisfaction.

☞Highest market price for Produce.

N. B. WOOL WANTED.

July 25, 1857.

Lumber.

T. W. ELIASON has on hand a large stock of Lumber embracing the several varieties wanted.

COMMON CULLING.

PICKED and SELECT CULLING,

1 inch Boards and 1¼ and 2 inch plank.

1¼ inch PINE FLOORING,

PINE FENCING and

HEMLOCK BOARDS and FENCING,

HARD PINE FRAME STUFF

4-4, 4 5, 4-6, 4-7 and 4-8 inches,

Hemlock Joists and Scantling,

Hemlock Post Rails,

BEST HEART SHINGLES,

Good Sap and Heart Shingles,

Superior Plastering Laths,

Pales, &c.

He has had considerable experience in the Lumber business, gives it his personal attention, buys principally in first hands and consequently has every advantage as to prices and quality that other dealers have whether in this or the Baltimore market, and he can supply those wanting Lumber as low as it is sold either here or in Baltimore Purchasers are invited to see his Lumber and prices. Aug. 1, 1857.

SELF SEALING CANS.

THE undersigned will be in Chestertown on Tuesday the 4th day of August, and remain a few days; to deliver *Bennet's Self Sealing Cans*, that have been ordered. These Cans are decidedly the best in use to put up fruit, and those who have not seen the article, are invited to examine them on that day.

WM. HAYNE.

Jy 25, 1857.—*

6¼ *CENTS REWARD*

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 28th July last, an indentured apprentice to the the Blacksmithing business, named HENRY SANFORD. All persons are hereby cautioned from harboring or employing him.

aug 1, '57.—3t* ELIHU MILES.

Notice, Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber who please call and settle their accounts as no further notice will be given. My Mill is broken and it will take money to repair it.

Jy 4, 1857. W. BACCHUS.

POETRY.

THE FAMILY ALTAR.

Come to the place of prayer!
Parents and children, come and kneel before
Your God, and with united hearts adore
Him whose alone your life and being are.

Come to the place of prayer!
Ye band of loving hearts, oh come and raise
With one consent, the grateful song of praise,
To him who blessed you with a lot so fair.

Come in the morning hour—
Who hath restored you from the dream of night?
Whose hand has poured around you cheering light,
Come and adore that kind and heavenly power

Come at the close of day,
Ere wearied nature sinks in gentle rest,
Come and let all your sins be here confessed;
Come and for his protecting mercy pray.

Has sorrow's withering blight
Your dearest hopes in desolation laid,
And the once cheering home in gloom arrayed?
Yet pray, for He can turn the gloom to light.

Has sickness entered in
Your peaceful mansion? Let the prayer ascend,
On wings of grace to that all gracious Friend,
Who came to heal the bitter pains of sin.

Come to the place of prayer!
At morn, at night, in gladness or in grief,
Surround the throne of grace; there seek relief,
And pay your free and grateful homage there.

So in the world above,
Parents and children all may meet at last,
When this their weary pilgrimage is past,
And mingle there the joyful notes of love.

MISCELLANY.

Analysis of the Ashes of Plants Soils, &c.

Subjoined is the copy of a letter addressed by the Commissioner of Patents to Dr. Chas. T. Jackson, of Boston, who has been engaged to analyze the ashes of plants, soils, etc.

United States Patent Office, July 29, 1857.

Sir: In accordance with the letter addressed to you by this office on the 21st inst., in reference to making analysis of the ashes of plants, soils, &c., you are hereby authorized to execute the following, the compensation for which is affixed to each class of analyses, to be paid quarterly in proportion to the amount of work done:

Quantitative Analyses of the Cotton Plant and Cotton Soils.—The number of soils to be analyzed is six, from three distant localities—namely, two from Georgia, on which is grown the Sea Island cotton, the subsoil and surface soil; two from Mississippi, taken from the near coast, where the Sea Island cotton grows, subsoil and surface soil: and two samples from South Carolina or Georgia, on which the short staple cotton grows, subsoil and surface soil. In determining the ingredients of the acids of each of the cotton plants taken from the soils as above—namely, Sea Island from some island on the coast of Georgia; long staple, or Sea Island, from near the coast of the Mississippi; and the short staple from South Carolina or Georgia—you will ascertain the proportion of silica, phosphoric acid, lime, magnesia, peroxade of iron, and manganese, potash, soda, chlorine, sulphuric acid, and carbonic acid, contained in the leaves, seeds, and fibres separately and ingredients of the acids of the entire perfect plant collectively.

Researches on the Chinese and African Sugar-canes, (Sorghum Saccharatum.)—You will determine the percentage of saccharine matter contained in the juice of four varieties of African Sugar cane, (*Imphee.*) and that of the Chinese Sugar cane at two stages of its growth—namely, when the seed is in its milk and when it is fully matured; also the amount per cent of alcohol that the juice of each of said plants will produce.

In determining the ingredients of the ashes of the entire ripened plant of the chinese sugar cane you will ascertain the proportion of silica, phosphoric acid, lime magnesia, peroxide of iron and manganese, potash, soda, chlorine, sulphuric acid, and carbonic acid, contained in the seeds, and of the entire perfect plant, separately, when the seed is fully matured.

Investigation of the Chinese Yam, common Potato, Chufas, and Indian corn.—You will determine the percentage of starch contained in the common Irish potato, and in the Chinese yarn, as well as the amount of nutritive matter contained in the tubers of the chufa; also, the amount per cent. of starch, dextrine, gluten, and oil contained in the grain of King Philip, Tuscarawra, Wpandott and white gourd seed or horse-tooth corn.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES MASON,

Commissioner.

Dr. Chas. T. Jackson, Boston, Mass.

THE MOTHER OF GEN. GREENE.

Among the ladies who distinguished themselves for their patriotism in the revolution, there is one whose name ought not to be forgotten, who in our opinion is equal in merit to any in our country, and there were many at that time. About the commencement of our revolution as soon as it was ascertained that Nathaniel Greene, afterwards Gen. Greene, intended to join our army, in defense of his country, a deputation of that sect called Quakers, and to whose society he then belonged, by order of their meeting, waited on him to persuade him from it, and after listening to all their arguments on the subject, he informed them that he felt an irresistable propensity, not to be got over, for joining his brethren in arms.—He then thanked them for the interest they had taken in his welfare; but he could not comply with their request.

When the deputation took an affectionate leave of him, his mother, who had been listening with all a mother's anxiety, used her best endeavors to prevail on him to stay at home, when he told her it was impossible After a pause she burst in tears, with this remarkable observation:

"Well, Nathaniel, if thee must go, it is possible that I may hear of thy death, and if it is God's will that it should so happen, I hope I shall not hear of thee being wounded in the back!"

Comment is needless—a Spartan mother could not have said more; but Mrs. Greene stands pre-eminently superior to the mothers of antiquity, as her education was so different,—she was bred a christian.

What the Americans have to do.—The Americans have put their candidates before the people, and they have to elect them. Can it be done? Nothing will be easier to do, if the proper activity and energy be used.

Our candidates for State officers are popular and acceptable to all portions of the State, and will be supported not only by the Americans of Baltimore, but everywhere. Our local candidates should be heartily supported, as we have no desire to see the foreign party carry a single candidate. We can and must make a clean sweeep. Deprived of the public offices, that party will rapidly sink into insignificance and soon be extinguished.

The "bargain and intrigue" which have been consummated between the foreign party and Gol. John C. Groome and a few apostate Whigs, must be rebuked by the election of Thomas Holliday Hicks, the American candidate for Governor.—Let us show those who falsely charged upon Henry Clay and John Q. Adams, "bargain and corruption," and follow Mr. Clay to his grave with the monstrous falsehood—that they cannot succeed in bargaining away the suffrages of the freemen of Maryland.

The Americans are battling for principles, among them the right of Americans to rule their own country; and however distasteful this doctrine may be to those who look to foreign support alone for success, it will be acceptible to the natives of the land, who cannot agree with Judge Crawford, that the naturalized voter has superior claims to consideration to those made by the natives of the country.—*Clipper.*

Anecdote of Mr. Marcy.—Harper's Weekly relates the following anecdote of Mr. Marcy:

While he was Governor of this State, he was visiting Newburg on some public occasion, and with a party of gentlemen whigs and democrats was at the Orange Hotel. Good humor was prevailing and one story suggested another. The Governer always enjoyed a story and could tell one with excellent effect. A whig lawyer was present, and the Governor recognising him said:

"Ah, yes; I'll tell you a good story of Spooner. The other day he came up to Albany, on his way to a whig convention at Utica, and so he took it in his way to call on me to get a pardon for a convict at Sing Sing. I heard the case examined the documents, and being satisfied that all was right, agreed to grant the request. Spooner handed me the paper to endorse and I wrote: "Let pardon be granted. W. L. Marcy;" when Spooner cried out, "Hold, hold, Governor! that's the wrong paper!" And sure enough it was, *it was a whig speech that he was going to make at Utica*, abusing me in the worst possible way. But I had granted pardon in advance, and I suppose he committed the offence afterward."

A Facetious Old Gentleman.—There is an odd fellow named Rolph Farnham, in New Hampshire, who is 101 years old. A strong effort was made to induce him to be present at the recent Bunker Hill celebration, in Boston, he having taken a part in the battle. He declined going, on account of the distance, and when his son, *a lad* of sixty or seventy years proposed to accompany him, replied, if he went "he did'nt want to be bothered with the *care of children!*" He says he does not remember of ever being sick, but "believes he had a fever or something, eighty or ninety years ago!"

☞Avoid an angry man for a while, a malicious one forever.

The Silence of an Arctic Night.

The following eloquent description of the silence of an Arctic night occurs in Dr. Hay's lecture on the Arctic Regions. We have, at least upon one occasion when eight or nine miles under ground in the Mammoth Cave, seemed to *feel* the darkness, but we never imagined that other negative attribute of nature, silence, could be so intense as to be *heard*. Yet the Doctor's description makes this strange parody a reality. He says:

"The moonlights of this period (winter) are the most grand and impressive of any thing I have ever witnessed. The clearness of the air, the white surface of the snow and ice give an effect monotonous and cheerless, but truly grand. But there is a *new element* which makes this mid-winter moonlight seem almost terrible in its impressiveness—it is *silence*.

"I have often, to escape from the trying monotony of ship-board life, gone off six or eight miles into the interior in search of novelty and in order that I might be alone. There, seated upon a rock or snow-bank, I look around me and see a great uneven country, rocky hills and glaziers covered with snow, myramids of crystial gems sparkling in the light of the pale moon, which shoots its rays down through the crisp air, making it almost as light as day. I look seaward, and see a long plain of ice, melting into the horizon, dotted all ever with huge towering berg—nothing more. All nature is in the repose of death. I am too far from the shore to hear the crumbling of the tables as they rise and fall lazily with the tide, or the roar like distant thunder as some huge crack opens through the heavy floes. There is no animal to cross my path, no tree among whose stiff branches the wind can sigh and moan. There is no song of birds to enliven the scene, no wild beast to howl. I stand there alone, the only representative of God's living world—the only being that has life or can move. Every sound that I hear, every motion that I see, is made by myself. I hear nothing but the pulsations of my own heart, my own footsteps, or now and then, possibly, in the distance, the deep rumbling of a fallen snow bank. The sensation of utter loneliness and isolation creeps over me. My heart beats as it rushes the blood through the sensitive organization of the ear; I am oppressed as with discordant sounds. Silence has ceased to be negative; it has become sternly positive. I hear, see and feel it. Its presence is unendurable. I spring to my feet; I plant them heavily in the snow to drown its presence, and I rush back to the vessel, glad even to fine refuge in its dull, dull life of horrid inactivity."

Everett on Mount Washington.—Edward Everett thus describes a view of Mount Washington:

"I have been something of a traveller in our own country—though far less than I could wish. And in Europe have seen all that is most attractive, from the Highlands of Scotland to the Golden Horn of Constantinople—from the summit of the Hartz Mountains to the Fountain of Vancluse—but my eye has yet to rest on a lovelier scene than that which is discovered from Mt. Washington, when on some clear, cool summer's morning, at sunrise, the cloud-curtain is drawn up from nature's grand proscenium and all that chaos of wildness and beauty starts into life the bare, gigantic tops of the surrounding heights—the precipitous gorges a thousand fathoms deep, which foot of man or ray of light never entered—the sombre matted forest—the moss-clad rocky wall, weeping with crystal strings—winding streams, gleaming lake and peaceful villages below—and in the dim, misty distance, beyond the lower hills, faint glimpse of the sacred bosom of the eternal deep, heaving up with the consciousness of its own immensity—all mangled in one indescribable panorama by the hand of the Divine Artist."

An Indian Adventure.—The following incident was narrated to Lieutenant Beckwith, of the Pacific Rail Road Expedition party, by a Delaware Indian guide, as they were traversing a mountain pass which was marked by numerous gullies and ravines:

"He was traversing this path at midnight, accompanied by his squaw only, both mounted upon the same horse, and the night so dark that he could neither see the outline of the horse's feet, when he heard a sound (which he imitated) so slight as to be scarcely preceptible to an Indian's ear, of an arrow carried in the hand, striking only with a slight tick against a bow

"Stopping, he could hear nothing, but instantly dismounted—his squaw leaning down upon the horse, that she might by no possibility be seen—and placed his ear to the ground, when he heard the same sound repeated but a few feet distant, and was therefore satisfied that however imminent the danger, he had been seen or heard, for no Indian would make such a noise at night in approaching his foe; he therefore instantly arose and took his horse by the bridle close to his mouth, to lessen the chances of his moving or whinnying, and one hundred and seventy of his deadliest enemies, the Sioux, on a war party, filed past him within arm's length, while he remained unobserved."

COURTING IN CALIFORNIA.

A writer in the golden era gives the following as his experience: "In the summer of 185—, I crossed the plains in company with Capt. B—— and family; and fell deeply in love with his daughter.—We arrived in the mines, and seperated. I intended to make a pile soon, and then claim her hand. I worked six months, and found my worldly effects amounted to one very poor mule and the clothes on my back, viz: a gray shirt, the buckskin pants I crossed the plains in, and a pair of old shoes and a wool hat. My pants terminated about half way from the knees to the shoes—no socks. I concluded I could wait no longer—must see my girl, and know if she still waited patiently.—Mounted the mule and rode thirty miles got there after supper—had no dinner—too bashful to call for supper. At the proper time I went to bed, and put my pants in a crack between the logs to keep out the wind. There being but one room in the house I thought to rise before the family; but oh, horror! my pants had been pulled out by calves, which ran around the house. I laid low—women got up and got breakfast, and left the room, evidently for me to rise; but I did not feel like it. Captain called out: 'Ferguson, (I use that for short,) get up; breakfast is ready.' I told him I did not feel well had a heavy chill during the night, and would prefer lying abed. Breakfast over, they all left the house to milk. 'Now,' said I, 'Fergy, here is your show, for breakfast.' Got up, but found everything ate up, and retired again. The old captain soon came in with a large bucket of milk, set it down, and left. I jumped up, and eagerly thrust my head into the milk when I heard a noise at the door. I started for the bed, and run my head under the bale of the bucket—extricated myself as soon as possible and broke for the bed. I could not see who it was, as they were in the rear, but I heard the girls giggle distinctly. The old man soon came in with the buckskins *chewed* off to the knees. I took them drew them on, found my mule as soon as possible, and left. I have not been courting since, and no doubt will die an old bachelor. I saw old Cap. afterwards, and he asked me very kindly to give them a call, and said grinningly, 'we have a corral, now, away from the house, that we keep the calves in.'"

Stone Cutting Machine.—A new York journal gives an account of one of Carter's machines for cutting and carving stone, now in operation in that city. It involves the same general features as Eastman's well known machine, viz: a row of inclined cutting chisels, striking the stone in quick succession, they being carried on a sliding car, and fed toward the cutters. The method of working the chisels is that of the toggle joint. Each chisel, sliding in a guide, is attached to a cross-head by a rod with three joints or hinges in it.—The first joint is on the head of the chisel, the second in the middle of the rod, the third on the cross-head. The rod is acted upon in the centre by two cams having a corresponding motion, so as to throw it alternately on the one side or on the other of the straight lines. The effect of this is to give the chisels an up-and-down motion and the principle point of novelty.—In former machines the chisels were raised by cams, and thrown down against the stone by strong springs: here there is theoretically no blow, and the chisels are merely pressed against the stone. They work at a velocity of five hundred strokes a minute. The angle of the chisel frame may be varied with the feed frame according to the nature of the stone to be cut.

Compliance.—Some years ago a Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under the command of Captain Spooner, was beating, up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward According to his notion of things, the schooner was getting most too close to certain flats which lay along the larboard shore. So aft he goes to the Captain, and with his hat cocked on one side of his head, says:

"Cap'n Spooner, yor're getting leetle too close to them flats—hadn't you better go about?"

To which Captain Spooner replied:

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go for'ard and tend to your part of the skooner, and I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went forward in high dudgeo and hulloed out.

"Ay, ay, sir, all clear."

"Let go then."

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chain, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing.

Mr. Comstock walked aft, and touching his hat, very politely, said:

"Well, Cap'n my part of the skeuner is at anchor; and how mought yours be, Cap'n."

☞The following is Prentice's last and best squib! An old woman up in Henry is collecting all the Democratic papers she can lay her hands on to make soap of.—She says they are dispute site better than ashes—they are most as good as clear lie."

An exchange tells of an excitable gentleman who, at a fire headed a line of fire buckets, and as fast as they were passed to him, he threw buckets and all into the fire crying all the while:

"Pass on the buckets."