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The Kent News.

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

Vol. 18. CHESTER TOWN, MD., OCTOBER 17, 1857. No. 23.

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 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.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

School of Medicine.

THE Fiftieth session will begin on THURSDAY, the 8th of October, 1857, and end on the 1st of March, 1857.

FACULTY:

Nathan B Smith, M D.—Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.
W. E. Aikin, M D,—Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
Samuel Chew, M D.—Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
Joseph Roby, M D.—Professor of Anatomy and Physiology
Richard H. Thomas, M. D.,—Professor of Obstetrics.
G. W. Miltenberger, M D—Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pathology.
B. B. Smith, M D—Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Clinical instruction in Medicine and Surgery is given at the Baltimore Infirmary, an Institution of more than thirty years standing, belonging to the University, situated in its immediate neighborhood, under the sole charge of, and attended by, the Faculty, and open to all matriculates of the school throughout the year without charge.

Fees:—For the full course $90; Practical Anatomy $10; Matriculation $5; Graduation, $20. For further information address

GEO. W. MILTENBERGER, M. D.,
Dean of the Faculty,
No. 17 South Liberty st., Baltimore.

sept 12, 1857.

Middletown Academy,

DELAWARE,

AN ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL

JAMES B. McDOWELL,—*Principal.*

THE Winter Session of this Institution, will commence on the first Monday of November and continue twenty-one weeks.

It is situated in the village of Middletown on the Delaware Rail Road in the midst of a healthful country of unsurpassed beauty and fertility.

The Boarding Establishment for the accommodation of young gentlemen from a distance is under the sole management of the Principal.

The Course of Instruction is very comprehensive, and thorough, embracing the branches of a solid English Education, with the Latin, Greek German and French language, Music and Drawing. This Institution is now receiving a liberal patronage, and it is confidently believed that it offers superior facilities for acquiring knowledge whist the real wants and morals of each pupil are carefully attended to.

The Principal is a teacher by profession, and of experience, and is aided by thoroughly qualified assistants. For Catalogues or Circulars address as above,

JAMES B. McDOWELL,
aug 29, '57 Principal.

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

The Hannah More Academy,

8th and West streets,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Principals—Charlotte and Isabella and A. H. Grimshaw, A M M D.

THE twenty sixth session of this Institution will commence on the first Monday, (7th) o September. Prof V Value, is Resident French Instructor; Miss M Brown, ass't in English Department; Mr Shelph, Writing Master; Miss Annie Boylan, Music Teacher. For terms apply to

C. & J. GRIMSHAW,
aug 15, 1857 *Wilmington, Del.*

VENDUE NOTES.

THE Vendue Notes taken at the sale of the undersigned will be due on the 9th inst., and are left with Mr. John W. Corey for Collection,—whom I have instructed to place them in a legal train for collection after the 20th instant. Having removed to the West, necessity will require this course.

J. M. COREY.
Elmwood, Knocks Co., Ill.,
Sept. 5, 1857.

ESTATE OF SARAH WARD, (fn.)

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, September 22, 1857.

On the application of John L. Wethered, Administrator of Sarah Ward, fn., 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 22d day of September, 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 Sarah Ward, fn., 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 24th day of March, 1858; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of September, 1857. JOHN L. WETHERED,
Adm'r Sarah Ward, fn., dec'd.
sept 26, 1857 —4t.

READ! READ! READ!

Good News! Good News! Good News!

RELIEF for suffering humanity; why suffer with Rheumatism, Bruises, sprains, old sores &c., when there is a relief at hand.

Kramer's Dr. Hewes' Nerve and Bone Liniment is the best medicine known for the above complaints, you who have Rheumatism, &c, try it; you who have friends suffering tell them of it and advise them to try it and they will be cured and thank you for your advice. This Liniment has been in use a great many years, and has gained a great reputation, having been used by Dr. Hewes in an extensive practice for many years and always meeting with great success, it can be relied on as a certain remedy for all Rheumatic affections.

☞ Be particular and get Kramer's Dr. Hewes' Nerve and Bone Liniment as there are many spurious articles in the market, ask for it and don't be persuaded to take any other and you will be cured. Price 25 cents per bottle. Prepared and sold by

S. K. KRAMER & CO.,
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

NEW

SADDLE AND HARNESS

MANUFACTORY.

JOSEPH W. EDWARDS respectfully announces to the public that he has commenced the

Saddle and Harness making business

in Chestertown, in the room formerly occupied by Wm. S Lassell, Esq., as a law office. He is prepared to make to order all kinds of HARNESS of the latest and most approved patterns, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at low prices, on reasonable terms SADDLES and HARNESS of every description Repaired at short notice.

He is confident that he can give satsifaction, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage

Chestertown, aug 8, 1857.

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.

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership announced to have commenced to day in the Mercantile Business at Georgetown X Roads, under the name and style of John Frazier, Jr, & Co, (Jeremiah Peacock being the company.) did not commence as advertised—and will not be formed at present, but from the 1st inst, (this day) the business will be conducted in the name and style of *John Frazier, Jr., & Co.*,—except to the sale of spirituous Liquors, which he will continue to sell on his own account as heretofore.

JOHN FRAZIER, Jr.
Georgetown X Roads, }
Sept. 1st, 1857. } sept 5

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,

Mules for Sale.

A PAIR of fine MULES, well broken, aged about 7 years. Apply to the Editor.
Sep 12, 1857.

POETRY.

LOSS OF THE CENTRAL AMERICA.

I.

Many a league, many a league,
Many a league onward,
All in the fated ship,
Sailed the Five Hundred,
"Home! home!" was the joyful cry;
No threatening danger nigh,
No cloud to dim the sky,
"Home! Home!" was the joyful cry,
As in the fated ship
Sailed the Five Hundred.

II.

Home! home! through the welkin rung,
"Home, Home sweet home!" was sung,
By all that happy throng,
From home long sundered;
Theirs not to doubt or fear,
Theirs but to sing and hear,
As the ship sped onward,
Of friends and kindred near,
Wife, child, and sweet-heart dear,
That glad Five Hundred.

III.

No storm-cloud to right of them,
No storm-cloud to left of them;
No storm-cloud in front of them
Threatened and thundered;
Fearing not storm nor swell,
Bravely they sped and well,
While each had his tale to tell,
As all on board wondered,
Of mother and Katy and Nell,
And the babe they all loved so well,
Happy Five Hundred!

IV.

Hope glistened in every eye,
Home, home was drawing nigh,
And all hearts beat quick and high,
When lo! the treachero us sky,
(Oh, what ties were sundered!)
Her fatal bolts let slip
At that brave and gallant ship,
As she hurried onward
On her joyous home-bound trip,
With the glad Five Hundred!

V.

Black clouds to right of them,
Black clouds to left of them;
Black, clouds in front of them
Now volleyed and thundered;
Stormed at by sea and sky,
Grim death stood waiting by
That sad Five Hundred;
And mid the fearful cry,
"Great God! with home so nigh,
Thou wilt not let us die!"
The brave ship foundered.

VI.

Oh pray for the homeward-bound!
Long, long will the tale go round,
By sad hearts pondered,
How their last, last home they found,
(Pray God all heaven ward-bound!
That doomed Five Hundred.

A Daring and Reckless Ascension.—Prof. Marion, the balloonist, made an ascension from the National Garden, Albany, yesterday afternoon. He had previously made three unsuccessful attempts to go up from the city. At five o'clock, the time advertised for the ascension, his balloon was only partly filled with gas, owing to the inefficiency of the volume through the pipes. Determined to redeem his promise, however, if possible, he got into his car, threw out his ballast, and ascended to the branches of an adjacent tree, where his balloon was caught fast and torn somewhat, and he descended. The rip was at once sewed up, and a little more gas let in through the throttle, and the Professor, considerably excited, as he always is about the time of an ascension, expressed his determination to go up at all hazards. Cutting off the ropes which held his wicker car, he tied them in a single knot under his balloon and climbing in among them he seated himself upon this knot, and in that manner went up without either car or ballast; with no means of regulating his ascen or guarding against a sudden descent. When he was about two hundred feet above the ground the knot seemed to turn under him and he lurched forward so far that his cap fell off. His death seemed inevitable, but clinging to the ropes he recovered himself and the ascent passed off without accident. The balloon took a north-easterly course, and was seen from this city about six o'clock. It was rumored this morning that the Professor had landed some two miles back of our County House and having no ballast to regulate his descent had been pretty badly bruised.—We have not however been able to trace the rumor to any reliable source.—*Troy Times, Sept. 30th*

How Mr. Brown was 'Done Brown.'—Brown had been in love with a young lady, and asked permission to call her by the name of some animal, which request was granted on condition that she should have the same privilege. On leaving, Brown said, "Good night, *dear.*"—"Good night, *bore,*" said she. Brown has since quit the company of young ladies.

SENSIBLE VIEWS.

A writer in the National Intelligencer, over the signature of "Madison," holds the following sensibls views with reference to the present condition of financial affairs:

"Like the break-down of 1837, we are again a temporarily used-up people. the result of excessive imports, excessive trade excessive land speculations, and excessive extravagance.

"If the duties on imports had been shaped so as to lessen materially our imports, or, in other words, to make our exports larger than our imports, the immense sums of coin. (our own coin from California) would not have been bought up to strengthen the Banks of England and France, and the Banks of Europe generally; but it would have been instrumental in preventing the present ditastrous state of affairs.

But it is useless to dwell on the subject. The deed is done, and time and the laws of trade alone can correct the mischief. There is always consolation in the midst of trouble, and fortunate it is that we live in a country of unsurpassed resources and abounding in all the elemenss of wealth. Unwise laws may for a time break us down, but we rise again, for we have *something* to rise upon—*i. e.* large and varied crops, recuperative energies, and indomitable courage. Almost in the midst of darkness there is light, for the low rate of foreign exchange will not only retain in the Atlantis all the gold now in them, but it will retain all the gold that is to come from California for at least a year, to say nothing of *imports of gold from Europe*, which for sometime is inevitable. In the face of this and immense crops all should be of good cheer.

How absurd is the theory of some that large imports contribute to our wealth! What man ever got rich who bought more than he sold? Had we pushed our exports to the largest possible amount, and within the last two or three years imported moderately, say enough for our actual wants, there would have been no export of precious metals. On the contrary, there would have been imports of foreign gold or the return of ours, and by consequence a financial revulsion would not have occurred.

Artificial Girls.—The adventurous editor of the Horicon (Wis.) Argus, "lets on" about the girls of the present day, in a manner we think it would be dangerous for editors generally to imitate. One of our exchanges copies the article, but evidently with fear and trembling. As we have no more hair on our head than is useful and necessary, we can not run the risk of losing part of it by publishing the whole article. Accordingly we extract but a single paragraph, and that with the peaceoffering remark that, whatever may be the natnre of the girls of Horicon and its vicinity, all the girls hereabouts are not as our contemporary describes:

The girls of the Present Day.—"We are sorry to see the girls of the present day have such a tendency to utter worthlessness:—growing up anxious to become more fashionable than good, more anxious to cultivate their heels than their heads, and to encircle their legs with whalebone rather than the brow with wreaths of love, kindness and beauty.—As a general thing, those who are handsome think they are lovely. Far from it. When we, years gone, took one to be Mrs. P., girls were girls. It was fun to go a dozen miles afoot with mud knee deep to see them, as you were sure to find the clear girls—nature instead of art. But now it is different. The dentist supplies the teeth, 'Uncle Ned' the cotton, some optician the eyes, and a skillful mechanic the legs and arms; an artist furnishes paint, a Yankee the hoops, some 'French milliner' gets up artificial maternal founts, and the very devil robs himself to give them a disposition to lie, tattle gossip, make mischief, and kick up all sorts of bobberies among respectable people generally. Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher. We love the girls when they act like girls, but this counterfeit article now being palmed off on fashionable society is an intolerable humbug. But the girls now-a-days are neither fit for wives, nor do they know enough for mothers."

☞ A merchant entered his store in the morning, and found his boy Bobby attempting to throw all kinds of somersets. "What are you about?" asked the merchant, looking astonished at the evolutions of the boy. "Obligin' my girl," replied the almost exhausted youth.—"She's writ me a letter, and at the bottom of the page she said—turn over and oblige, and I've been going it for mor'n half an hour."

☞ Among a party of Americans travelling in Europe, was a Yankee, who unwilling to admit of any superiority in Europe over his own country would always tell of something to "match" whatever he was taken to see. In Italy they ascended Vesuvius when that volcano was much disturbed, and he remarked, "Well it is considerable of a fire, but we have a water privilege in America (meaning Niagara) that, I guess, would squirt it out in about five minutes."

Labor and Wait.—Yes, young man, learn to labor! Don't go idling about, imagining yourself a fine gentleman, but labor; not with the hands merely, while the head is doing something else, (nodding perhaps,) but with the whole soul and body too. No matter what the work be, if it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well; so put your whole mind on it, bend every energy to the task, and you will accomplish your object.

If you are a clerk, with only a small salary, don't be discouraged, work away, be faithful in all things, keep your eyes open, be strictly honest, live within your income, labor with your heart in the cause; patiently wait, and your time will come Other clerks have risen to eminence; why not you?

If a mechanic, stick to your business, hammer away, let nothing intice you from the path of integrity; keep your mind on your work; persevere in all you undertake; do your work well always keep your word; respect yourself; labor cheerfully and though small your compensation, "the good time" is surely coming, you will yet be appreciated; Many a mechanic has built the ladder by which he has ascended to high honors. So may you.

If you belong to any of the learned professions, don't hang out your sign, then fold your hands and go to sleep, expecting to be roused some day and invited to the highest seal in the land. That is no way to gain distinction, unless it be as a krone; but keep wide awake; stir about. You will improve your health by the exercise, if nothing more. If you have no business calls to attend to, dive deeper into your books; you can study if you cannot practice, and be gaining knowledge if not money.

Keep straight forward in the path where your feet have been placed; labor with all your might, mind and strength, and your reward is not far distant.

Whatever be your occupation, make no has to to be rich; if you are long gathering you will be more careful about scattering, and thus stand a better chance of having your old age supported by the industry and prudence of your younger days. It is by drops the ocean is filled, yet how vast and deep. The sea-shore is composed of single grains of sand; yet how far it stretches around the mighty waters. Thus it is by single efforts and unwearied labor that fame and honor are attained.

The Chinese Sugar Cane.—A gentleman in New York has sent the editor of the Post a sample of very good brandy made from the syrup of the new sugar plant, the sorgho, or chinese sugar-cane. He says it costs about 30 cents per gallon to produce, and is worth in the market from $1 to $2 per gallon, according to quality. In a note he says:

The manufacture of spirit from the sorgho may now be carried on by our farmers in the winter season, when there is no other occupation for them, at the rate of a gallon of proof spirit for each gallon of fermented syrup. This will find ready sale at the rectifier's, who will turn it into alcohol for camphene and other purposes of illumination alone, to say nothing of varnishes, chloroform and medicinal extracts, is enormous, and was begining to have a serious effect on the price of bread, owing to the wholesale destruction of the cereals required to produce it. Now, however, we have found a substitute, which besides supplying syrup and alcohol, will also yield from the same crop a large amont of forage and grain for the fattening of stock.

Old and Poor.—A writer in the Boston Courier—Geo. S. Hillard—thus touchingly expresses a great truth:—

"It was formerly our fortune—not an enviable one—to administer the insolvent law. An old man who came under our jurisdiction, once said to us: 'It is hard to be old and poor. It was a simple remark; but the tone and look gave it pathos and significance; and how sadly, painfully true it is! The young man can confront fortune; the stone which she flings at he can pick up and set as a jewel in his crest: but the old man falls under the blow. Rejoice then, man of genius, in thy genius! O pure in heart, rejoice in thy purity! and O young man, rejoice in thy youth; for time and thou are good against any two!"

Can you make it out?—A note to the Mobile Register has the following:

In this State there is a family known to the writer, composed as follows, viz:
One great grandmother,
Two grandmothers;
Four daughters (mothers all living;)
Two sisters;
One aunt;
One niece;
Three grandchildren,
One great grandchild.
All of the foregoing are embraced in five females.

The Saved and the Lost.—The exact number of the saved and lost of the steamer Central America, will probably never be known in this world. It is generally agreed that she had on board, on leaving Havana, nearly six hundred souls; and the lists of the saved vary from 166 to 182. In all these lists, repetitious or other inaccuracies are apparrent. Probably 170 is not far from the truth.

Sighing.—There is not a more pernicious habit, nor one that grows more insensibly upon a man, than that of sighing. Besides wasting a great deal of good breath that we want for something better, it wears out the lungs; it induces irregularity of respiration; it quickens the action of the heart and it depresses the spirits—just as a hearty laugh exhillirates them. With some, too, it is a mere habit. I have known some, very even tempered men who seem to take it as a sort of safety-valve for blowing off superfluous wind from their chest; and so inveoterate does it grow upon them that they come out with their suspiration at all sorts of queer times and unsuitable occasions treating, it may be a whole company, who are listening to a witty *raconteur*, or a lively song, with a "heigh ho!" that is quite appalling. From whatever cause it arises, I pronounce sighing to be a vain, pestilent and profitless operation, to be discountenanced alike by physician, philosopher and friend. If a man is down in the world, it will not raise him; if he is empty, it will not fill him; and if he is poor, 'tis the worst way in the world to raise the wind. "A plague for sighing," says pleasant old Jack Falstaff, "it blows a man up like a bladder."—It does worse, say I, it blows a man *off*, like froth from a tankard of ale; it blows a man *out* like the flame from the wick of a candle. *Dublin University Magazine.*

Guessing in Alabama.—The Mobile, (Ala.) Tribune, some months ago, offered a prize of a silver service, worth $300 to the person making the best guess as to the amount of the cotton crop of 1856-7. There were 74 guesses, ranging from 2,990,995 to 3,249,000 bales, and the service was won by Mr. Wm. B. Hamilton, of Mobile, whose guess of 2,939,537 was the nearest, and within 22 bales of the true amount—2,939,515. A Connecticut Yankee could hardly improve that guess, we guess.

Killed.—A man named John Casey, while druuk, lay down on the track of the railroad, near Barre, Canada, and was killed by a passing train, a few days ago.

If he got his liquor at licensed rumshop he was killed by "authority"

That R. R. company should be indicted for thus injuring the business of the town—destroying a customer who kept "grass from growing in the streets.'—*Wisconsin Chief.*

Goodness Gracious!—The Albany (N. Y.) Express says, that the Speaker of the House of Representative "by granting the floor to certain members at certain times, when they are not entitled to it, can enrich himself to the extent of one hundred thousand dollars in a single session! Moreover we are told, on the same authority, that "$10,000 is sometimes offered" to the Speaker "for the privilege of the floor." "Mein Gott! what a people!"

A Yankee made a bet with a Dutchman that he could swallow him. The Dutchman lay down upon the table, and the Yankee, taking his big toe in his mouth, nipped it severely. "Oh, you are *bitting* me," roared the Dutchman.—"Why, you old fool," said the Yankee, "did you think I was going to swallow you whole?"

Pointed.—"Mr. President, I rise to get up, and am not backward to come forward in the cause of Education, for had it not been for Education I would have been as ignorant as you are, Mr. President." So said an eloquent advocate of popular education in the town of Blank.

☞ The following is an inscription on a tombstone "out West:"

"This here is sacred to the memory of William Henry Shraken, who came to his death by bein shot with a Golt's revolver—one of the old kind. Brass mounted and of such is the kingdom of heaven."

☞ A pickled infant was discovered last week at Cleavland in an oyster keg, bearing the mark of a well known firm near New Haven, Conn. A citized had bought the supposed oysters for a Sunday dinner.

☞ Somebody describing the absurd appearance of a man dancing the polka, says: "He looks as though he had a hole in his pocket, and was trying to shake a shilling down the leg of his trousers."

☞ When we see a pretty female foot, we naturally conclude that it belongs to a beautiful woman, on the principle that all is well that ends well.

☞ An old gentleman being asked what he wished for dinner, replied: "An appetite, good company, something to eat, and a clean napkin.

☞ A young boarding-school miss being asked why the moun bachelor was singular, replied "because its very singular they don't get married!"

How independent of money peace of conscience is, and how much happiness can be condensed in the [illegible] home!