The Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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Of TEN LINES or less will be inserted three times for One Dollar: Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, Three Dollars: Six months, Six Dollars: One Year, Ten Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at moderate rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

JOB PRINTING.

Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
SUITABLE FOR
STORES,
TRUSTEES' SALES,
Public Sales,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,

☞ Cheap for Cash, and at short notice. ☜

THE POPULAR
CLOTHING HOUSE.

BOYS' JACKETS,
BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
MEN'S FINE CLOTH COATS,
MEN'S SACK COATS,
MEN'S ENGLISH WALKING COATS,
MEN'S FRENCH SACK COATS.
Men's Spring Overcoats,
MEN'S BLACK PANTS,
MEN'S FANCY PANTS,
WE HAVE THE BEST
AND FINEST STOCK OF
MEN'S & BOY'S CLOTHING
IN THE CITY.
Together with a
SUPERIOR STOCK OF
Piece Goods
FOR
CUSTOM WORK,
☞ *At Less Than Gold Rates!*

CHAS. H. STEWART
WITH
Smith Bro's. & Co.,
Marble Hall Clothing House,
40 West Baltimore St.
March 25, 1865—y

A CARD
To the Farmers of Kent Co.

A CUSTOM has obtained in the Grain trade of Baltimore, from which the farmers have suffered, and to which I as a Grain seller an unwilling longer to submit. It is no uncommon thing for a Commission Merchant to have Grain consigned to him and the first intimation he receives that the Grain is in the market is a return made to him by another Commission Merchant for so many bushels of Grain sold at a price that he does not know whether it is right or not, as he does not see the Grain. I suppose the custom originated in this way:—When samples of Grain are mixed they could not be delivered if sold separately, and in that case the agent having the largest lot has the right to sell; but when Grain is separate this is not necessary, except for the convenience of the Captain. I do not recognize the right of any Captain to hand over to another party without my consent, a sample of Grain to sell that is consigned to me. I prefer to have the control of my own Grain, and the privilege of determining myself, whether or not it is to my interest, or the interest of my customer, to have it sold by another Commission Merchant who has no interest in it.

Farmers who send me their Grain to sell are requested in all cases to direct the Captain to deliver me the sample.

B. B. PERKINS,
Commission Merchant,
and Farmers' Agent,
No. 8 BOWLY'S WHARF,
Corn Exchange Building.
August 26, 1865—tf.

JAS. I. BARTON,
(Successor to C. B. KEYWORTH,)
Late of J. P. Hartman,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 276 West Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE.

OUR Stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of every grade, style and texture, which we are prepared to make up at reasonable prices, and in every variety of style to suit the occasion or taste of the wearer.

All Goods and Garments warranted to be what they are represented, or returnable at the pleasure of the purchaser.

☞ The citizens of Kent and the Eastern Shore counties are requested to give him a call. March 11, 1865.

COAL HODS, Shovels and Pokers—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

SAMUEL COMEGYS. GEO. D. S. HANDY.
COMEGYS & HANDY,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERHANTS,
No. 20 South Street,
BALTIMORE.
October 21, 1865—y

W. E. WOODDY. J. F. M. WOODALL.
WOODDY & WOODALL,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
No. 11 Bowly's Wharf,
(UP STAIRS,)
BALTIMORE.
☞ Special attention given to the sale of Grain. Oct. 21, 1865—y

WILLIAM TOMLINSON, WILLIAM P. FRANCIS, WILLIAM T. TOMLINSON.
TOMLINSON & FRANCIS,
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, and *Country Produce generally.*
No. 93 Light Street Wharf.
☞ Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise, promptly filled.
Baltimore, November 4, 1865—y

V. B. HINES. W. H. WEST.
HINES & WEST,
No. 90 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Hay, Potatoes,
Onions, Apples, Dried Fruits, Eggs, Fish, Cattle, Wood, Hoop-Poles, &c., &c.
April 1, 1865—tf

B. B. Perkins,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 8 Bowley's Wharf,
Under Corn Exchange,
Will give PERSONAL ATTENTION to the sale of all Grain consigned to him.
Baltimore, August 19, 1865.

WOOD
FOR SALE.—The subscriber is prepared to furnish the citizens of Chestertown with the best quality *PINE, OAK* and *HICKORY WOOD,* seasoned or green, at moderate prices.
WILLIAM FORD.
Oct. 21, 1865—tJ12 Near Chestertown.

WALTER T. HURTT,
PRACTICAL
HAT AND CAP
MANUFACTURER
AND DEALER IN STRAW GOODS,
No. 28 N. Green Street,
BALTIMORE.
Offers inducements to the Citizens and Merchants of Kent and the adjoining counties. Call and examine our stock.
September 23, 1865—6m

WHEELER & WILSON
HIGHEST PREMIUM
Lock Stitch
Sewing Machine!
W. MERRILL, AGENT,
Office 214 Baltimore Street.

THE HOWE MACHINE CO.
SEWING MACHINES,
For Tailoring and Manufacturing,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
W. MERRILL, AGENT,
214 West Baltimore Street,
Jan. 7, 1865—y BALTIMORE.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
AT THE
CHEAP CASH STORE
IN KENNEDYVILLE,
SUCH AS *WOOL DELAINES, Calico, Muslins, Cassimeres, Satinetts and Mallalieu Kersey;* HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes,
Ladies Wool Hoods, Childrens Hoods,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Also, a good assortment of Groceries, Hardware and Queensware, and all kinds of Goods generally kept in a country store.
At the Lowest Cash Prices!
Particular attention paid to TRADE, and liberal prices paid.
CHARLES W. WARREN.
Kennedyville, October 28, 1865.

The Steamer Commerce

WILL LEAVE PORT DEPOSIT ON *MONDAYS* at 12 o'clock, for PHILADELPHIA, touching at Betterton and Wharves on Elk River, arriving at Philadelphia Tuesday morning.
Leave Philadelphia on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, for Wilson's Point, arriving Thursday morning.
Leave WILSON'S POINT on Thursday at 10 o'clock, A. M., for Philadelphia—arrive in Philadelphia Friday.
Leave Philadelphia Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock for Port DePosit, arriving on Sunday morning.
ABEL J. REES, Agent.
Oct. 21, 1865—tf.

Hardware.
HORSE SHOES, Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps, Building Hardware, Nails, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Cotton Cards, Pocket Knives, Knives and Forks.

GOOD NEWS!
GREAT BARGAINS.—We are now offering decided Bargains and no mistake, especially in Cotton Goods. We respectfully call attention to our large and splendid Stock of Dress Goods of every grade, including Fancy Silks, Black do., Shawls, Trimmings and Fancy Goods. Go to the "People's Popular Store" of W. A. VICKERS.
Nov. 25, 1865.

The Poet.

BABY IS KING.

A rose-curtained cradle, where, nestled within
Soft cambric and flannel, lie pounds seventeen,
Is the throne of a tyrant—that pink little thing
Is an autocrat august, for Baby is King.

Good, solemn grandfather dares hardly to speak,
Or walk, lest the sleeper should hear his boots creak.
Grandma is a martyr in habits and cap,
Which the monarch unsettles as well as her nap.

Papa, wise and mighty, just home from the House,
Grows meek on the threshold and moves like a mouse,
To stare at the bundle; then outward he goes,
Like an elephant trying to walk on his toes.

The queen of the ball-room throws loyally down
Before him the roses she wore in her crown,
And sings little love-songs of how she loved best
The fair baby blossom she rocks on her breast.

Good aunties and cousins before him bow low,
Though he crumples the ringlets, twist collar and bow;
He bids the nurse walk with his majesty's self,
And cries when she stops like a merciless elf.

He flings right and left his saucy fat fist,
And then the next moment expects to be kissed.
He demands people's watches to batter about,
And meets a refusal with struggle and shout.

Then failing to conquer, with passionate cry
He quivers his lips, keeps a tear in his eye;
And so wins the battle, this wise little thing,
He knows the world over that Baby is King.

Farmers' Column.

Will Cream rise from Milk when Set deeper than Seven inches.

There are many curious facts about milk, and many curious notions in regard to it have crept into the papers. One man makes an experiment under certain circumstances and conditions, and draws conclusions which he will adhere to with pertinacity, perhaps all his life. We have heard persons insisting that the moon has a controlling influence on vegetation and animal life—that unfavorable results would follow if seeds were planted in certain phases of the moon, and that the meat of swine slaughtered at certain seasons of the moon would shrink in cooking. Scientific and practical men have long since exploded their error, but there are a vast number of persons that no argument will convince, and who still adhere to the theory. In our tour, among the farms in different parts of the State, we could not help observing with what wonderful tenacity some old notion was adhered to, and how averse the farmer was to adopt a more enlightened process, in certain farm operations. Farmers, perhaps, more than any other class, are more apt to be wedded to old practices, and often will not look at things except from one stand-point. And this, we suppose, results mainly from isolation, and the habit of looking no further abroad than their own farms. The habit of looking at things from different points of view, is quite as serviceable to the farmer as to the philosopher. Improvement and knowledge comes from trying to improve, and opening the mind to the reception of new truths. It is not difficult to deceive ourselves, says the "Country Parson," when we are eager to be deceived. None can tell how much comfort poor DAMIEM drew from the way in which he put the case on the morning of his death by horrible tortures: "The day will be long," he said, "but it will have an end. You can not make black white, though a clever man may make it so. And when one thinks of all the ignorance, want and misery which surrounds us in the wretched dwellings of the poor, which we know all about and take so coolly, it is sad to remember that Truth does not make itself felt as it really is, but depends so sadly for practical effect upon the skill with which it is put—upon the tact, graphic power and earnest purpose of the man who tells it. A landed proprietor will pass a wretched row of cottages on his estate, daily, for years, yet never think of making an effort to improve them; who, when the thing is fairly put to him, will forthwith bestir himself to have things brought into a better state. He wonders how he could have allowed matters to go on in that unhappy style so long, but will tell you truly that though the thing was before his eyes, he really never before thought of it in that light."

We had commenced to say a word about milk, and the matter was brought to mind by seeing a paragraph from the New Hampshire *Journal of Agriculture,* which states that "cream cannot rise through a great depth of milk," and again, another highly influential journal asserting positively that cream cannot rise in milk set deeper than seven inches.

There is reason to believe that these statements are erroneous, and that they are so is proved by taking a glass cream guage and testing milk in it. When in Orange county recently, we were told by experienced butter makers whose whole life had been spent in the management of milk for the production of cream, that these notions were positively false. They have learned that the production of cream depends upon the management of the milk and the keeping of it while the cream is rising in a uniform temperature. The old plan of setting milk shallow in pans in that county is fast going out of date and is giving way to the system of setting it in long narrow pails plunged in spring water at a temperature from 50 degrees to 58 degrees. They claim by this process to obtain fine cream for butter making, and quite as large a quantity as by the old methods. The milk is set in the pails from sixteen to eighteen inches deep. Will not some of our butter makers who are fond of practical experiments make a trial of given quantities of milk of the same quality to determine this point satisfactorily to themselves and give us the result for the benefit of the public?—*Utica Herald.*

PROCEEDINGS
AT THE ORGANIZATION OF THE
KENT CO. TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

In accordance with notice given, a meeting was held in the Court House at Chestertown, on Saturday, the 6th inst.

The meeting proceeded to organize by calling Mr. Thomas H. Harris to the Chair and appointing Mr. Jno. A. Pace, Secretary pro tem.

Messrs. Russell, Bryan and Hepbron were then constituted a Committee on Permanent Organization, who after consultation, reported

For President, Thos. H. Harris; Vice President, Wm. Galliher; Recording Sec. E. D. Bates; Corresponding Secretary, Miss. E. J. Hahn; Treasurer, Mr. S. S. Hepbron.

A vote of the members being taken, the Report of the Committee was adopted.

The subject of a Constitution and By-Laws for the Association next coming under discussion, the preparation of the same was referred to a committee.

On motion of Mr. Meeks, that a Committee be appointed to propose business for the next meeting and a Report on the best mode of Alphabetical Instruction, it was resolved that a Committee on Business be constituted.

A resolution by Mr. Meeks that a Report be prepared on the relations between, and influence on, the advancement of pupils and suitable School Houses, Furniture and Surroundings, was adopted and, on motion, referred to the Committee on Business.

On motion, it was resolved that a Special Committee of three members be constituted, whose duty it should be to provide that an Address on the subject of Education should be delivered before the Association at each meeting, and Messrs. Meeks, Galliher and Russell appointed such committee.

On motion of Mr. Newman, a Committee, composed of Messrs. Meeks and Newman and Miss E. M. Hudson, was appointed to prepare an Address on the Claims of the Association to the attention of Teachers.

On motion of Mr. Bryan, it was resolved that a copy of these proceedings be furnished the Editors of the County Papers, respectively.

The following members were appointed a Committee to report at the next meeting: Messrs. Russell, Pace and Galliher on Constitution and By-Laws. Messrs. Pace, Crittenden and Bryan on Business. Mr. Miller on Committee of State Teachers' Association on Constitution and By-Laws

The Association adjourned to meet at Chestertown on Saturday, the 7th of April prox.

JNO. A. PACE, Secretary pro tem.

Synopsis of Gov. Swann's Message.

We give the following brief synopsis of the message of Gov. Swann:

The reason assigned for calling an extra session of the Legislature at this time is said to be the condition of the finances, and the failure to make the credit of the State available on satisfactory terms under the provisions of the bounty act. It is recommended that the act be so amended as to exempt the bonds from State, county and municipal taxation. A re-assessment of the property of the State is urged as a matter of the greatest importance as a means of meeting probable or extraordinary demands that are likely to arise in the progress of our affairs. The oyster fundum, as ex-Gov. Wise once called it, next engages Gov. Swann's attention. The revenue derived from this trade does not exceed $36,660. He asserts that eight-tenths of the oysters taken from the Chesapeake Bay find a market in other States, and that not one-third of this trade makes any return to the Treasury. He advises the employment of a revenue steamer, with proper officers, to keep vigilant watch and ward over the oyster beds of the State and to drive off or arrest all intruders. He suggests the creation of a Bureau of Immigration, and also that action be taken to obtain a further appropriation by Congress for deepening the channel to Baltimore harbor. He recommends the re-organization of the militia, and that provision be made for maimed and disabled soldiers. He deprecates the withdrawal of the naval school from Annapolis and suggests the appointment of a select committee to treat with the Government on the subject. He recommends the appointment of a commission to revise the laws relating to the former *status* of the negro. He is opposed to a change of the registration law, any modification of which he would leave to the decision, a year hence, of the small minority which now controls the political affairs of the State and whose retention of place and power is wholly dependent upon the exclusion from the ballot-box of those who are opposed to them. Under the headings of "Federal Relations," "Reconstruction," and of "Negro Suffrage," the message briefly reviews the events of the past four years; advocates President Johnson's policy of restoration, and opposes negro suffrage because that question is settled by the new Constitution. The message finally winds up by calling upon the Legislature for an expression of opinion in regard to the conduct of our foreign affairs during the existence of the rebellion, and, after branching off upon the Monroe doctrine, winds up with recommending that ex-Governor Bradford be remunerated for the loss of his homestead.—*Daily Gazette.*

Sponge-Divers.

The mode of operation preparatory to a dive is very peculiar and interesting. The diver whose turn it is takes his seat on the deck of the vessel, at either the bow or stern, and, placing by his side a large, flat slab of marble, weighing about twenty-five pounds, to which is attached a rope of the proper length and thickness (one and a half inch), he then strips, and is left by his companions to prepare himself. This seems to consist in devoting a certain time to clearing the passage of his lungs by expectoration, and highly inflating them afterwards, thus oxydizing his blood very highly by a repetition of deep inspirations. The operation lasts from five to ten minutes, or more, according to the depth; and during it, the operator is never interfered with by his companions, and seldom speaks or is spoken to; he is simply watched by two of them, but at a little distance, and they never venture to urge him or to distract him in any way during the process. It seems to a spectator as if the diver were going through a sort of mysterious ceremony or incantation.

When, from some sensation known only to himself, after three repeated, long-drawn, and heavy inspirations, he deems the fitting moment to have arrived, he seizes the slab of marble, and, after crossing himself and uttering a prayer, plunges with it, like a returning dolphin, into the sea, and rapidly descends. The stone is always held during the descent directly in front of the head, at arm's length, and so as to offer as little resistance as possible, and by varying its inclination, it acts likewise as a rudder, causing the descent to be more or less vertical, as desired by the diver. As soon as he reaches the bottom, he places the stone under his arm to keep himself down, and then walks about upon the rock, or crawls under its ledges, stuffing the sponges into a netted bag with a hooped mouth, which is strung around his neck to receive them; but he holds firmly to the stone or rope all the while as his safeguard for returning and for making the known signal at the time he desires it.

Now let us notice the proceedings of his companions in the boat floating some twenty or thirty fathoms above him. The two men who were nearest to him previously to his making the dive, but who systematically seem to place themselves so as to prevent him from conceiving the idea of being impatiently watched by them while undergoing the operation, spring to their feet as soon as he disappears, and rush to the rope, which one of them holds in his hand, veering it out or shortening it in, as the diver moves about upon the bottom, and as soon as the signal indicative of his wish to return is felt, they commence hauling up the rope with great energy and earnestness, and in a way calculated to insure the greatest expedition of ascent, since the overstay of a few seconds may be a point of life or death to the diver. The hauling up is thus effected: The assistant who has hold of the rope, awaiting the signal, first reaches down with both hands as low as he can, and there grasping the rope, with a great bodily effort, raises it up to nearly arm's length over his head; the second assistant is then prepared to make his grasp as low down as he can reach and does the same, and so on, the two alternately, and by a fathom or more at a time, and with great rapidity, bring the anxious diver to the surface. A heavy blow from his nostrils, to expel the water and exhausted air, indicates to his comrades that he is conscious and breathes. A word or two is spoken by one of his comrades to encourage him, if he seems much distressed, as is often the case; and the hearing of the voice is said by them to be a great support at the moment of their greatest exhaustion. A few seconds' rest at the surface, and then the diver returns into the boat to recover, generally putting on an under-garment or jacket to assist the restoration of the animal heat he has lost and to prevent the loss of more by the too rapid evaporation of water from his body. Such is the trying life of a Levantine sponge-diver; and doubtless there are very few of us who have any idea of what a fellow-creature has suffered in procuring that little which has become a necessity of our toilet-table and the luxury of our morning ablutions —*Spratt's Travels in Crete.*

"Despise Not the Day of Small Things."

'Tis little by little the bee fills her cell;
And little by little a man sinks a well;
'Tis little by little a bird builds her nest;
By littles a forest in verdure is drest;
'Tis little by little great volumes are made;
By littles a mountain on level is laid;
'Tis little by little an ocean is filled;
And little by little a city we build;
'Tis little by little an ant gets her store;
Every little we add to a little makes more;
Step by step we walk miles, and we sew stich by stitch,
Word by word we read books, cent by cent we grow rich;
Little rills make great rivers, an acorn an oak,
We tunnel by inches, fell trees stroke by stroke.

☞ Why are good husbands like dough? Because women need them.

☞ Fourteen steamers have been lost off our coast since October.

Bill Arp Addresses his Constituents.

From the Metropolitan Record N. Y.

Respektable People:

I address you on this okkashun with a profound admiration for the great consideration and the nice discrimination which caused you to honor me by your votes with a seat in the Sinate of Georgy. For two momentus and inspirin weeks the Legislature have been in solemn session, one of whom I am proud to be which. For several days we were engaged as skouts, makin a sorter of reknoysance to see whether Georgy were a State or Injun territory —whether we were in the old Union, or out of it—whether me and my fokes and you and your fokes were somebody, and lastly, but by no means lastly, whether our poor innocent children, born durin the war, were all illegal and had to be born again or not. This last pint are much unsettled, but our women are advised to be kalm and screen.

My friends, our aim hav honestly been to git you all back into the folds of the gloryous old Union. Like the prodygal son, we had nuthin to live on, and feelin lonesome and hungry, have been bowin and scrapin and makin apologys for five or six months. We have been seen standin afur off for weeks and weeks, but durn the eat do they kill for us. They know we've got nuthin, for they eat up our substance, and as fur puttin rings on our fingers, we couldent expect it until they bring back the jewelry they carryed away. I cannot say, in the langwidge of the poet, that our labor hav been a labor of love, for we've had monstrus poor encouragment to be shore; but we had all set our heads towards the stars and stripes; and we jintly determined that, come wool come wo, sink or swim, survive or perish, thunder or litenin, we'd slip back, or sneak back, or git back somehow or somehow else, or we'd stay out forever and ever amen and be hanged to em, so called I golly.

Up to this time it hav been an up hill business. The team was a good one and gear all sound and the wagin greased, but the road are perhaps the ruffest, rottenest cordroy in the world. It's pull up and skotch, and pull up and skotch, and ever and anonymous the skotch slips out and the tung cuts round and away we go into the gully. Andy Jonsin is the driver, and he says, "Go slow," and he hollers "Wo! wo!" and loses the road, and then we hav to go back to the fork and wait till he blazes the way. He seems to be doin his best, but then there is Sumner and Satan and Stevens and Davis and other like gentlemen, who keep hollerin at him and crackin his whip and confusin his idees, so that sometimes we don't know whether he's gee-in or haw-in. My friends about them fellers, I don't know what I ort to say. If you do, or if anybody does, I wish they would say it. I don't encourage cussin in nobody not at all, but if you know of a man that can't be broke of it durin his natural life, it mout be well to hire him by the year. If there is in all history a good exkuse and a proper subjek, it is upon them heartless, soulless, bowelless, gizzardless, fratricidal suisidal, parasidel, sistersisidl, abominabul, contemptibul, disgustibul individuals. I sometimes think of em till my brain gits sorter addled, and I feel like becumin a volunteer convikt of the Lunatik Asylorum.—Charity inclines me to the opinyun that old Sumner are crazy. I think he has been gittin worse ever since he took Brooks on the brain, and it do seem like the disease have prooved contagus. If they are for Peace it must be the Peace that passeth all understandin for we cant fathom it in these regions. They fout us to free the poor nigger but dident keer for the Union. The Western boys fout us for the Union but dident keer for the nigger. By double teaming on us they licked us and we gin it up, but now the one dont want our niggers and the other dont want our Union, and its the hardest skeduls to pleas em both that a poor vanished peepul ever undertook. Its the most hardest war to wind up that history rekords. Sumner, Satan and Company are still a fussin and fumin about the everlastin nigger—want him to vote and make laws, and equal on a jewelry, and want to prohibit us Rebels from doin the same thing for 30 years to cum! Jerusalem! where is the cussin man? They say its all right for a nigger not to vote in Connecticut, bekaus there aint but a few of em thar; and its all wrong for em not to vote in Georgy bekaus theres a heap of em here, and they talk Logik and Retorik amazin to prove how it is. Well I hiant got a whole passel of sense like sum, but as shore as I'm two foot high a nigger is a nigger I don't keer what you smell him, and a vote is a vote I don't keer whar you drap it. I golly! they cant git over that.

The truth is, my feller-sitizens, I sometimes feel like we dident hav no Government. I felt that way sorter when Mr. Gibson appinted me a committee on the State of the republik. When the Sekretary read out my name all mixed up with the Republik. I felt that I was obleeged to remig. Risin magestikully to my feet, I says, "Mr. President I beg to be respektybly excused sur, if you please. If thar is any republik on this side of Jordin I cant pursave it at this time with these speks. Thar was a place in old Virginny called Port Republik, but Mr. Rebel General Stonewall Jackson wiped out its contents generally in 1864, and I havent since heard of it in Northern literature.—I have heard of a skrub cousarn over about Washington they call a Republik but, sur, it are likely to prove the grandest imposture that ever existed on a continent of freedom. I suppose, sur, it are to be moved to Boston or the infernal regions in a few days and I want nuthin to do with it. Exkuse me, sur, but I must insist on bein respektably discharged." I took my seat amid the most profoundest and tumultuous silence ever seed, and Mr. Gibson remarked that he wouldent impose the Republic on no respektable men agin his wishes. He then transfered me to the Finants Committee, and sed he hoped we would take immediate action, for the State had no money, as well as himself, and board was high and cat sotaras frequent. This may not hav been his exaktual langwidge but it is anglin toward it. I bowd my head and said, "Ditto, exsep that I dont eat sotaras." Forthwith I telegrafd varyous gentlemen for a temporary loan but they wouldent lend a dollar until Mr. Jonkins wer norgarated, for they wanted his name to the note. Thinks, says, I, there's a tap lost about the wagin. If we are a State, we can borrow money in Augusty. If we ain't a State, its none of our bisness to borry it at all. If Andy wants to run the machine his own way, let him pay his own expenses. What in the dickens is a Provission Government for, if it ain't to gut up provisions and provide for a feller generally. I made up my mind that perhaps we had been humorin Andy about long enuf. We had as much right to a Governor as Alabama or South Callina. He wants us back about as bad as we want to get back, and a little badder, *perhaps;* and he needent put on so many unnessessary airs about this Senator bisiness. If he fools with us much we won't elect nobody—I golly! we'll take the studs and go backwards. I forthwith returned to the Capitol, and stretchin fourth one of my arms, ses I, "Mr. Gibson, sur—I'm your friend—I'm the friend of your wife and children; but of Mr. Jonkins ain't norgarated soon the State will collapse; a bright and glorious star will be obliterated from off the striped rag, and the President will lose about nine supporters in the Federal Congress. I move, sur, that if we can't git our Governor at once like a *sine qua non,* we break up in a row and depart for Mexico. It took like the small-pox, and were carried tumultously.

From Hall's Journal of Health.

Popular Fallacies.

That warm air must be impure, and that, consequently, it is hurtful to sleep in a comparatively warm room. A warm room is as easily ventilated as a cool one. The warm air of a close vehicle is less injurious, be it ever so foul, from crowding, than to rise and sit still and feel uncomfortably cold for an hour.—The worst that can happen from a crowded conveyance is a fainting spell; while from sitting even less than an hour in a still, chilly atmosphere, has in a word attacks of pneumonia, that is inflammation of the lungs, which often prove fatal in three or four days.—It is always positively injurious to sleep in a close room where water freezes, because such a degree of cold causes the negatively poisonbus carbonic acid gas of a sleeping room to settle near the door, where it is breathed and rebreathed by the sleeper, and is capable of producing typhoid fever in a few hours. Hence, there is no advantage, and always danger, in sleeping in an atmosphere colder than the freezing point.

That it is necessary to the proper and efficient ventilation of a room, even in warm weather, that a window or door should be left open; this is always hazardous to the sick and convalescent.—Quite as safe a plan of ventilation, and as efficient is to keep a lamp or a small fire burning in the fire place.—This creates a draft, and carries bad air and gases up the chimney.

That out-door exercise before breakfast is healthful. It is never so. And, from the very nature of things, is hurtful, especially to persons of poor health; although the very vigorous may practice it with impunity. In winter the body is easily chilled through and through, unless the stomach has been fortified with a good warm breakfast; and in warm weather, miasmatic and malarious gases and emanations speedily act upon the empty and weak stomach in a way to vitiate the circulation and induce fever and ague, diarrhœa and distentery; entire families, who have arranged to eat breakfast before leaving the house, and take supper before sun-down, have had a complete exemption from fever and ague while the whole community around them was suffering from it, from having neglected these precautions.

That whatever lessens cough is 'good' for it, and if preserved in, will cure it.—On the contrary, all coughs are soonest cured by promoting and increasing them; because nature endeavors by the cough to help bring up the phlegm and yellow matter which is in the lungs, as the lungs cannot heal while that matter is there.—And as it cannot be got rid of without coughing, the more coughing there is the sooner it is got rid of—the sooner are the lungs cleared out for the fuller and free reception of pure air, which is their natural food. The only remedies that can do any good in coughs are such as loosen the phelgm, and thus less cough is required to bring up. These remedies are, warmth, out-door exercise, anything which slightly nauseate.

A Pardonable Mistake.

A butcher of some eminence was in company with several ladies at a game of whist, where, having lost two or three rubbers, one of the ladies addressing him, asked, "Pray, sir, what are the stakes now?"—To which, ever mindful of his occupation, he immediately replied, "Madam, the best rump I cannot sell lower than twenty-five cents a pound."

☞ Ann Story was married to Bob Short. A very pleasant way of making a Story Short.

☞ Out of 300,000 persons married in England in 1863, only 182,408 were able to sign their names.

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