The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. IV. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1866. NO. 45.

THE
Chestertown Transcript
Is published every Saturday, at
Chestertown, Kent County, Md.,
Office, Court Street.

E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

Advertisements

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.

COUGH NO MORE. DR. STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM is warranted to be the only preparation known to cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Chronic Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis and Croup. Being prepared from Honey and Herbs it is healing, softening, and expectorating, and particularly suitable for all affections of the Throat and Lungs. For sale by Druggists everywhere.

CURE for PILES. DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY has cured thousands of the worst cases of Blind and Bleeding Piles. It gives immediate relief, and effects a permanent cure. Try it directly. It is warranted to cure. For sale by all Druggists at 50 Cents per bottle.

Doctor Strickland's TONIC. DYSPEPSIA. DR. STRICKLAND'S TONIC is a concentrated preparation of Roots and Herbs, with antiacids and carminatives to strengthen the stomach and nervous system. It is a certain remedy for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, Acidity of the Stomach, Flatulency and Debility. It is not alcoholic, therefore particularly suited for Weak, Nervous and Dyspeptic persons. For sale by all Druggists everywhere at $1 per bottle. Jan. 20, 1866—y

PROSPECTUS OF
The Cosmopolite.

ON the first of January we commenced the publication in the City of Baltimore of a
MONTHLY LITERARY MAGAZINE.

There is no publication of this character now issued South of New York City, and the closing of the war has left a large portion of the people of the country with no literary representative.

The COSMOPOLITE will be devoted to Literature, Art, Review, Scientific Papers and General Reading, and we shall number among its contributors some of the first literary men of the South, with others from the North and from London and Paris.

All matter not original will be carefully selected from the newest and best of the English, French and German publications; and its Editors will spare no effort or expense to make it rank with the *very first* Magazines of the country.

As its name imports, we have established THE COSMOPOLITE upon no sectional basis. We hope to make it the organ of general literature alone, and will be uninfluenced by any party or clique whatever.

It will be mailed to subscribers in any part of the country upon receipt of the following

SUBSCRIPTION:

Single Copies, for one year,	$ 4 00
Five " " "	18 00
Ten " " "	33 00

THE COSMOPOLITE will be generally distributed among the Merchants and Planters of the South, and we will add, for their information, a few advertisements, at moderate rates. Liberal deductions will be made to booksellers and news dealers. Address

DE LEON & CO.,
P. O. Box 226, Baltimore, Md.
January 20, 1866.

WALTER T. HURTT,
PRACTICAL
HAT AND CAP
MANUFACTURER
AND DEALER IN STRAW GOODS,
No. 38 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

SUGAR and BREAD BOXES for sale by
May 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

HARRY MCCOY. WM. I. RASIN.
McCOY & RASIN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 66 South St., Baltimore.

PROMPT attention paid to the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. All orders for the purchase of Farming Implements, Seeds, Groceries, &c., promptly attended to. Dec. 2, 1865—y

SAMUEL COMEGYS. GEO. D. S. HANDY.
COMEGYS & HANDY,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERHANTS,
No. 70 South Street,
BALTIMORE.
October 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. 96 Light Street Wharf.

Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise, promptly filled.
Baltimore, November 4, 1865—y

SHUEBROOK, WOODALL & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain & all kinds of Country Produce,
No. 124 Light St. Wharf,
Opposite the Wharf of Slaughter's Steamboat Line,
BALTIMORE.

All consignments are thankfully received and promptly attended to.
February 10, 1866—t021.

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.

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.

FOR SALE.

THE HOMESTEAD PORTION of the
MILLER FARM,
Containing 196 Acres,
of which 175 Acres are arable,
Balance in Wood and Marsh.

Pleasantly situated on Swan Creek, within full view of the Chesapeake Bay, adjoining Swan Point, noted for OYSTERS, FISH and DUCKS. Convenient to Churches, School, Steamboat, Stores and Shops.

The Lawn, beautifully Shaded,
running down to the water, where Lime, Grain and all the products of the farm can be landed.

Dwelling
OLD BUT VERY COMFORTABLE.
OUT BUILDINGS
Sufficient for the Farm, with two Pumps of Water.

The Land lays nicely;
rolling, well watered, light, and susceptible of improvement equal to any in the County.

No Stiff Land on the Farm.

Would make a splendid FRUIT FARM.

Mr. Voshell will show the place to any one wishing to examine the same.

For terms and other particulars, apply on the place or by mail.

W. R. CONSTABLE.
Rock Hall P. O., Kent County, Md.
January 13, 1866—6m.

LAND SURVEYING.

THE subscriber will Survey Lands upon short notice. Land laid out and divided, and all the branches of a practical Surveyor promptly executed.
June 24, 1865—tf. E. F. PERKINS.

COAL OIL
At 90 cents a Gallon!
A prime article, at H. W. VICKERS'
March 3, 1866. Cheap Corner.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF SPRING GOODS
AT
KENNEDYVILLE.

C. W. WARREN has just received per steamer, his first purchase of Spring Goods, carefully selected, bought on the best terms, and will be sold low for Cash or Trade.

Always on hand a good stock of GROCERIES, TOBACCO, and all articles usually found in a well-selected country store.
February 17, 1866.

The Poet.

From Scott's Monthly Magazine.

MY WIFE.

BY LEROY.

Come, sweet one, and sit beside me,
While I tell thee of my love;
See the "queen of night" is shining
From her azure realm above.
Thou too art a sovereign, dearest,
In this heart thou rul'st alone,
Thine is all my life's devotion,
All my ardent love thine own.

Would that for thy sweet acceptance,
I could bring a gift more meet!
Were I a monarch, gladly would I
Lay my kingdom at thy feet.
Countless gold and dazzling jewels,
Were these rich possessions mine,
Would for me have little value,
Save that I could make them thine.

Dearer far than monarch's sceptre,
Is this little hand I hold;
And I prize each sunny ringlet,
More than countless hoards of gold.
Brighter far than dazzling jewels
Is each sparkle of thine eye;
Radiant, mirthful, soft and tender,
Blue as yonder azure sky.

Look up, sweet one, dost thou love me
With thy whole heart? Tell me, dear.
Ah! I fain would have repeated
Words it thrills my heart to hear.
Bless thee for the sweet assurance
That thou lovest me alone,
And thy heart, that priceless treasure,
Is forever more mine own.

Years have passed since first I loved thee,
And thy cheek is faded now.
Gray are the bright curls, which clustered
Lovingly around my brow,
And the little hand which rested
Timidly my own within,
Softly its fond clasp returning,
Now is faded, worn and thin.

From thine eyes the radiant brightness
Long ere this has passed away,
But the love-light shines as fondly
As upon our bridal day.
For each rose that time has stolen
From thy cheek so pale and worn,
In my heart a holier reverence,
Deeper love for thee was born.

Days of sorrow, nights of watching
Dimmed the brightness of thine eyes,
And a tale of love and patience
In each thread of silver lies.
Oft this little hand has rested
Lovingly upon my brow;
Soft its touch of old, but softer
Seems its tender pressure now.

Dear to me the bonnie maiden,
Changeful as an April day,
Who, with all her witching graces,
Stole my youthful heart away.
Dear the tender girl, who softly
Vowed to love me all her life?
Dear my blushing bride, but dearer
Far than all, my gentle wife.

Farmers' Column.

Agricultural Education--Work.

[From the American Agriculturist.]

That the book worm will make a poor farmer, as a general rule, every body knows. However, he has certainly little wisdom who discards book-gained wisdom. To be a successful farmer the boy must be early trained to independent observation and judgment, to reliance upon himself, and to see that success or failure results from causes, which, if he knows enough, he may [illegible] and aspire to do the hardest. At 16, they take their places with the mowers: at 17, they are expert cradlers, and pitchers, and do every kind of work so well that their praise is on every body's lips, and the horney handed men look on in astonishment to see the feats of strength and endurance which they show. The result is in a *majority* of cases that the boys break down; they strain themselves and grow out of shape, have fits of fainting in the field, headache, giddiness, blindness; grow thin and pale, and take to their books, perhaps to novel reading; lose interest in the farm, and so after all their brilliant promise, go into some other business, or make very poor farmers. We can name a score of very much such cases.

There is a remedy—and it is a simple one, namely: more *brain work* and less *hand-work*.

This is easier stated than carried out, for the ambition of a good boy to work is constantly excited on the farm, by the results of what work does, continually before his eyes, and by the presence of laborers who will inevitably encourage the greatest outlays of energy and strength on his part. He has no such incitements to study on the farm, and in fact, much work and much study are entirely incompatible. The weary body demands rest, in which the mind must participate. Nevertheless, the evil of over-working boys is so great that we must, even again and again, caution parents, and the boys themselves, against it, as one notable cause of so many inferior farmers.

But very few farmers can afford to give their sons anything more than what is called "A Common School Education"—that is, as regards book learning. Almost none, however, are so straightened in means that they can not have good books and papers. They can throw upon their sons the responsibility of learning what other people think and say about this or that crop, or practice, or way of treating crops, or about the insects which may annoy them, and about a thousand-and-one things which may be made the subjects of investigation upon the farm.

Besides, a farmer needs a knowledge of many other kinds of work—not straightforward farming—and the young farmer's winters can hardly be spent to better advantage than in acquiring familiarity with one or more trades. The writer well remembers the months spent in the cabinet maker's shop in learning the use of tools. He was not of much use to the cabinet maker, but the knowledge gained has been worth a great deal to him ever since. We advise any young farmer who can get such a place to give two or even six months labor gratuitously to the blacksmith in his shop, or to the carpenter, or to the sadler, or to the wheelwright, and to do so every winter, until a good insight is gained of these trades. In a stony country, where wall laying is an important accomplishment, time should be taken to learn this, and there is some opportunity almost every season, to learn practically the principles of framing houses, or joiner work. The use of this practical education in different kinds of work does not make a farmer a "Jack-of-all-trades," but it makes him at least a better judge of other men's work, and a much better and "handier" farmer.

Whitewash.

We again publish the following recipe for making Whitewash. It is believed to be the recipe for making that used on the President's house, at Washington. As our housekeepers may now be getting ready for spring cleaning, we commend it to their attention:

Take half a bushel of nice unslacked lime, slake it with boiling water, covering it during the process, to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of salt, previously well dissolved in water; 3 lbs. ground rice, boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot; half a pound Spanish whiting, and a pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by soaking it well, and then hanging over a slow fire, in a small kettle inside a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir it well and let it stand a few days covered from the dirt. It should be put on right hot; for this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a furnace. It is said that about a pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. Brushes more or less may be used according to the neatness of the job required. It answers as well as oil or paint on wood or stone, and is cheaper. It retains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind will compare with it, either for inside or outside wall.

Coloring may be put in, and made of any shade you like. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with Spanish brown, makes a redish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes further and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all these cases the darkness of the shades of course is determined by the quantity of coloring used. It is difficult to make rules, because tastes are different; it would be best to try experiments on a shingle and let it dry. We have been told that green must not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash, which makes it crack and peel. When walls have been badly smoked and you wish to have them a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo plentifully through a bag into the water you use, before it is stirred into the mixture. If a larger quantity than five gallons be wanted, the same proportion should be observed.—*Maryland Farmer.*

The part which the death-watch, or *onobium*, plays in popular superstition, is well known. The ticking which it makes has, in many countries and for many ages, been deemed to be a sure prognostication of death. At a recent scientific meeting in England a careful observer stated that the beetle produces its characteristic sound by raising itself up on its legs as high as it can, and then striking the head under part of the thorax against the substance on which it is standing; the noise was evidently a call-note from one individual to another, and he had rarely heard it without its being immediately answered. He had repeatedly kept an *onobium* in a card pill-box, and if the sound was imitated by tapping any hard material with a pointed pencil, the prisoner would instantly reply. But how many generations must elapse before this simple explanation will displace the old and prevalent superstition?

"You had better ask for manners than for money," said a finely dressed gentleman to a beggar boy, who had asked for alms.

"I asked for what I thought you had most of," was the boy's reply.

Original Mss. Copy of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' by the Author.

From the National Intelligencer.

It will be gratifying to the public to know that there is an accessible copy of Francis S. Key's national soul-stirring poem, in his own handwriting—a copy, prepared, too, many years after its composition, and evidently in the exact language intended by the author, as it was presented by him to the late esteemed James Maher, for more than thirty years the gardener of the Executive Mansion well known for this extraordinary enthusiasm on the subject of American victories over the British.

The copy referred to has for some days been on exhibition in the window of Messrs. Philip and Solomons, and the identity of the handwriting is certified by Judge Dunlop, Nicholas Callan, Esq., Hon. Peter Force, and Jas. H. Bradley, Esq., all of whom were intimately acquainted with Mr. Key, and perfectly familiar with his style of penamanship. In fact, his style was so peculiar, and so uniform, that it would be almost impossible for any one who had ever noticed it with ordinary care to be mistaken.

The peculiar circumstances in which the author was placed at the moment of the inspiration that resulted in the immortal song, and during which it was partially written, add pertinency to the language and force to the thoughts so musically expressed.

The American Cyclopedia contains the following paragraph: "Francis Scott Key an American lawyer and song-writer, born in Frederick county, Maryland, August 1, 1779, died in Baltimore, January 11, 1843. He was educated at St. John's College, Annapolis, and commenced the practice of law at Frederick City.

"Subsequently he removed to Washington, where he was for many years District Attorney of the District of Columbia. As a song writer he is chiefly known by his Star-Spangled a Banner, popular national lyric, suggested and partially written while the author was detained in the British fleet during the bombardment of Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, of which he was an interested witness."

According to the best information within our reach, he was picked up in a small boat while going to the British fleet to obtain the release of a friend, and, having been detained over night as a prisoner, was an unwilling spectator, of the bombardment; and by the light of the rockets and the bursting shell, he and his companion, to whom it would be seen he addressed himself in his poem, could catch occasional glimpses of the loved flag still flying defiantly over the fort that protected Baltimore. Hence his language "the clouds of the fight."

He also heard the vaunting boast of a British officer, that the fort would be reduced in a brief period after the attack, and this circumstance explains the use of the pronoun in the singular number in the line, "This blood has washed out his foul footstep's pollution."

The change of "on" to "o'er," in the line, "* * * * now shines on the stream," is positively unpardonable, as it does not present the gorifying picture intended by the author, viz: the reflection of the flag from the surface of the water.

Looking down upon the blood-stained deck of the vessel after the bombardment, he was inspired to the use of the exultant language, "*This* blood has washed out," &c.

We give below a verbatim copy, ittalicising the words that have been changed by various compilers, and referring by numerals to some of the changes that are most common:

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the *clouds of the fight*, (1)
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare—the bombs bursting in air—
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O! say, does that star spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On that shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, *half* (2) conceals, *half* (2) discloses;
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines *on* (3) the stream.
'Tis the star spangled banner—O! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is the *foe that* (4) so vauntingly swore
That (5) the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country *should* (6) leave us no more?
This (7) blood has washed out *his* (8) foul footsteps pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever? when *freemen* (9) shall stand
Between *their* (10) loved homes and the war's desolation.
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation.
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

For Mr. Jas. Maher, of Washington city, from Washington, June 7, 1842. F. S. KEY.

1. "Perilous fight."—Griswold—Dana.—Common version.
2. "Now."—Dana.
3. "O'er."—Several versions.
4. "Band who."—Griswold—Dana.
5. "Mid."—Griswold—Dana.
6. "They'd."—Griswold.
7. "Their."—Griswold—Dana. Common version.
8. "Their."—Griswold—Dana. Common version.
9. "Freeman."—Griswold.
10. "Our."—Griswold.—Dana. Common version.

Fires as a Preventive of Cholera.

Light your fires, says the *Journal of Commerce*, as a preventive of the dreaded Asiatic cholera. The apparent recent tendency of fevers, whether epidemic or contagious, prevailing among the inhabitants of large cities, and in some localities in the country, is now sought in the habits of social life. Thus:

Dr. Parkin, late Medical Inspector of cholera in the West Indies, believes that he has discovered a cause for the greater prevalence of certain diseases now than formerly, in the fact of the general substitution in dwellings of furnaces for the more genial and healthful old-fashioned grates and fireplaces. Many of the facts mentioned by Dr. Parkin, in his work on "The Causation and Prevention of Disease, London, 1859," seem to corroborate this theory. Birmingham, and other large manufacturing cities, it seems, enjoy an almost complete exemption from fevers and other diseases produced by bad air. The reason assigned is the number of factory fires.

Dr. Parkin further states that the postmaster of Torre de tre Ponti (a town in Italy situated on the margin of the Pontine Marshes,) and who appeared to enjoy perfect health, thus accounted for the circumstance: "I have resided," said he, "more than forty years in this place, and I have never had the fever. The only precaution I take is, not to leave the house until the sun is somewhat above the hortzon; to return home before nightfall, and then to light a fire. I live well, and take wine—that is all my secret." The natives of some parts of Africa, also, says Dr. Parkin, speaking from personal observation, adopt the same practice, "as I had an opportunity of observing, with a party of untutored Africans, captured in a slave ship and located on one of the estates in Jamaica."

Another example given as having been observed by Dr. Macculloch, says that a superintendent engaged in directing the cutting of wood in Africa, erected twenty earthen furnaces on the spot where his men were employed, lighting them every day. Before this he had always from forty to forty-eight of his workmen sick, but in a very short time the invalids were reduced to twelve, then to four, and finally to one. Dr. Acton, also, relates another instance of a man, whom he found in one of the most unhealthy corners of the Pontine Marshes, where he had been employed for several years in making charcoal from turf. During this period he had never been affected with any disease—though surrounded by victims of the pestilential fever of the Pontine Marshes—and, when questioned respecting a circumstance so extraordinary, ascribed it to the fact of his making it a particular point to return home before sunset, and to keep up a continual fire until morning.

Napoleon had fires lighted for sanitary reasons, the moment his troops encamped. Unquestionably the modern practice of heating dwellings by furnaces tends to vitiate the air sooner than the use of the open fires and grates. In fever and ague districts of this country old inhabitants learn the value of these suggestions.

Buried Alive.

A petition was discussed in the French Senate recently, calling for further precautions against the possibility of people being buried alive on the supposition that they were dead. The petitioner asked for the adoption of a system prevalent in some parts of Germany, the application of the test of electricity, and the deposit of the coffins for a certain time, before the final interment, in vaults open to medical inspection. Viscount de la Gueronniere said the subject had been very often considered, that the precautions prescribed by the Code were quite sufficient, and that the proper course on the petition would be to pass to the order of the day, *i.e.*, to reject it. Cardinal Donnet, the Archbishop of Bordeaux, opposed this conclusion, and in a speech which made a great sensation adduced many instances within his own knowledge of the people certified dead by authority who turned out to be alive. He remembered a case when he was a young priest, of a old man who lived twelve hours after the legal warrant of his burial was issued. In another case at Bordeaux a young girl was certified to be dead. He (M. Donnet) providentially came to the house just as she was about to be screwed down. He conceived doubt about her dissolution, spoke to her in a loud voice, and had the inexpressible happiness of hearing her answer. That woman, who belonged to one of the most respectable families in Bordeaux, was still alive, a wife and a mother. He would mention another case, yet more striking:

In 1826, a young priest, preaching on a hot day in a crowded church, suddenly fell down unconscious. He was taken home and laid out for dead. A medical certificate of his death was given, and preparations were made for his funeral. The bishop of the cathedral in which he had been preaching came to the foot of his bed and said a *De Profundis*. The measure of his coffin was taken, and he alive all the time, heard the orders given for his burial, and was not able to protest against them. At length the voice of a friend of his boyhood produced a magical effect upon him, and he awoke. "That priest," said Cardinal Donnett, "is now at the distance of forty years, alive; he is here among you a member of the Senate, and he now supplicates the Government to frame better regulations so as to prevent terrible and irreparable misfortunes."

Several other senators mentioned cases of suspended animation, and asserted that the number of corpses found in coffins, which unquestionably moved after burial, led to the conclusion that burial of living persons must be far more frequent than was supposed. The Senate was so struck with the arguments brought forward, that in spite of a speech by President Royer, contending that the existing regulations were as perfect as could be, it overruled the report of the committee and voted that the petition should be referred, as worthy of consideration, to the Minister of the Interior.

The Pulse.

The action of the pulse will no doubt be of much interest to our readers. It probably is not known to many that the pulse of a female exceeds in frequency that of a male from ten to fourteen beats per minute.

Many circumstances influence its action, such as muscular exertion, mental excitement, the state of the digestive organs, and the position of the body, whether lying, sitting, or standing. Muscular action and mental excitement, as also the process of digestion, naturally increases it, it being much quicker during the process of digestion than when digestion is not taking place.

In healthy males, from 25 to 30 years of age, average of the pulse, per minute, in a standing position, is from 79 to 84; sitting, from 70 to 71; and lying down, from 66 to 67,—making a difference of from nine to ten beats between standing and sitting, from four to five between sitting and lying, and from thirteen to fourteen beats between standing and lying. In healthy females, of the same age, it will be found to be from 80 to 91, standing; 81 to 82, sitting; and 80 to 81, lying. This variation in the different positions is produced by the muscular action induced by the change of position.

At the different periods of the day the pulse varies,—as, for instance, in a healthy person, it is most frequent in the morning, and gradually decreases towards evening. After excitement, the diminution is greater and more regular in the evening than in the morning. Food has the same effect on it at these periods, for, in many instances, the same food that will increase its amount and duration in the morning, will in the evening, have no effect whatever. During the hours of sleep there is a great diminution.

The following table will show its variations at different periods of life, being greater in childhood than in old age, and gradually diminishing as we grow older:

	Beats per Minute.
Newly born infants,	130 to 140
During the first year,	115 to 140
" " second year,	100 to 115
" " third year,	90 to 100
At the seventh year,	85 to 90
Age of puberty,	80 to 85
Manhood,	70 to 80
Old age,	50 to 55

—*The Lancet.*

The Lettuce.

The Romans esteemed this vegetable a cleanser of the senses. They were anciently eaten at the conclusion of their supper; but in the time of Domitian they changed this order, and served them with the first entries of their feasts. The wild lettuce, as well as the cultivated, was used medicinally by the Romans; and Paladius, a Greek physician, notices their culture in treatise on fevers. We find no attempt made to cultivate the lettuce in England until the fourth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, 1562; but in 1597 Gerard gives us an account of eight kinds of lettuce that were cultivated in England. He says, "Lettuce maketh a pleasant sallid, being eaten raw with vinegar, oil, and a little salt; but if it be boiled, it is sooner digested, and nourisheth more". He adds, "It is served in these days, and these countries, at the beginning of supper and eaten first before any other meat; but, notwithstanding, it may now and then be eaten at both those times to the health of the body; for, taken before meat, it doth many times stir up appetite; and eaten after supper, it keepeth away drunkenness, which cometh by the wine; and that is by reason that it staieth the vapors from rising up into the head." He says, "Lettuce cooleth a hot stomach, called the heart-burning," etc.

Why a Ship is "She."

Some heartless wretch (who should be punished by being tied to a post with his face within six inches of kissing distance of a pair of bewitching "cherry lips"—feminine lips—with the certainty of never reducing that number of inches between him and his bliss) says "a ship is called 'she' because a man knows not the expense until he gets one—because they are useless without employment—because they look best when well rigged—because their value depends upon their age—because they bring news from abroad, and carry out news from home."

IMPOLITENESS.—Recently, in Syracuse, N. Y., a young man, going home from his work, met three ladies walking abreast on the sidewalk. To get past them rudeness or the gutter was his only alternative.—He chose the gutter, slipped upon a piece of ice, fell, and dislocated his arm, besides severely bruising other portions of his body. The young man will be confined to the house for weeks, and all for the want of politeness on the part of the ladies he met.

© Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8202-0071