The Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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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 Bourgeois (or its equivalent in space) 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, five Dollars: One Year, eight 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

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

THE Partnership, under the name of HINES & WEST, was dissolved, by mutual consent, February the 1st, 1866. The undersigned has taken the Warehouse,

No. 132 West Pratt Street,
FOR THE PURPOSE OF DOING A
GENERAL COMMISSION BUSINESS,

and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to the late firm.

Particular attention given to the sale of
GRAIN, FRUITS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Having been extensively engaged in the
Fruit Business
for a number of years, and knowing the disadvantage the Peach Growers labor under, by the loss of Boxes, all persons intending to send their Fruit, and notifying me how many Boxes they will need, I will furnish the Boxes; the Grower paying only for what Boxes he has on hand at the end of the season, at market price.

W. H. WEST,
132 *West Pratt street, Baltimore.*

REFERENCES:
Messrs. John A. Stephens & Bro., of Balto.
" Norris & Pusey, "
Dr. C. H. B. Massey, of Kent County.
R. C. Johnson, " "
John S. Hurlock, " "
Messrs. Mallalieu & Bro., of Queen Ann's Co.
June 23, 1866—tf.

DR. J. T. TWILLEY,



Dentist,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found at his office on High Street, next door below the residence of Miss T. Bradshaw

☞ His charges are moderate and all work done by him guaranteed to be as he represents.
May 13, 1865—y.

COLLARS and BRIDLES, TRACES and Plough Lines, for sale cheap, by
T. R. STRONG & CO.

STATE OF MARYLAND.

OFFICE OF THE
SECRETARY OF STATE.
ANNAPOLIS, August 30th, 1866.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the General Assembly, at its January session 1865, having adopted the following resolutions proposing an amendment to the Constitution of our State, said amendment will be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, for their confirmation or rejection, at the election for members of the General Assembly, to be held on the 6th day of November next.

By order of the Governor.
JOHN M. CARTER,
Secretary of State.

No. 11.—Joint resolution abolishing the sixth section of the eighth article of the Constitution.

Resolved by the General Assembly of Maryland, (three-fifths of the members elected to both houses concurring,) That the Constitution be, and is hereby, amended by striking out the sixth section of article eight.

BY THE SENATE, March 13th, 1865.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Messrs. Billingslea of Carroll,	Lansdale, Mackall,
Billingslea of St. Mary's,	McMaster, McNeal,
Carroll,	Philpot,
Davis of Caroline,	Stephenson,
Davis of Washington,	Trail,
Earle,	Turner,
Harwood,	Waters—17.
Jenkins,	

NEGATIVE.

Messrs. Holton,	Ohr,
Maund,	Tome—4.

BY THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES, March 16, 1865.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Messrs. Frazier, (Speaker)	Lusby, Malone,
Agnew,	Markey,
Anderson,	McCauley,
Angel,	McCullough,
Bartell,	Miller of Anne Arundel,
Brown,	Mules,
Calvert,	Nairne,
Chew,	Norris,
Comegys,	Parker,
Cook,	Pennington,
Cummins,	Poteet,
Darling,	Rider,
Dean,	Rinehart,
Ravey,	Robinson,
Everhardt,	Shaw,
Fooks,	Sherry,
Garrison,	Slothower,
Hambleton,	Smith of Allegany,
Handy,	Smith of Dorchester,
Haren,	Soper,
Hodson,	Stewart,
Hoffman,	Stone,
Holloway,	Tarr,
Hopkins,	Tull,
Hynes,	Usilton,
Jones,	Valiant,
Keefer,	Wardell,
King,	Williams,
Kirk,	Wilson,
Leaverton,	Wooden—63.
Lee of Baltimore city,	
Lee of Queen Anne's,	

NEGATIVE.

Messrs. Millington,	Miller of Washington, Smith of Frederick, Heigler—4.
Pilkington,	Sept. 8—tN6

FOR SALE OR LEASE,
THREE BUILDING LOTS

IN CHESTERTOWN, on Queen Street, opposite the Protestant Episcopal Parsonage. The Lots are 26 feet front by 60.
July 21, 1866. B. B. PERKINS.

Wool Wanted!
For which the Highest Cash Prices will be paid, by
T. R. STRONG & CO.
Edesville, May 19, 1866.

100 DOZEN PATENT SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS, for sale cheap at Edesville by
July 28. *T. R. STRONG & CO.*

New Goods.
FANCY SAFES, WATER COOLERS, Egg Beaters, Tea Bells, Gridirons, Beef-Steak Wire Broilers, Patent Freezers, Cake Turners, Tobacco Boxes, Flower Baskets, Galvanized Wire for Clothes Lines,
June 2, 1866. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARMERS, LOOK!
JUST received a lot of BUSHEL CORN BASKETS, and selling at the very low price of 75 cts. each. Give me an early call.
H. W. VICKERS,
Sept. 8, 1866. Cheap Corner.

NEW GOODS!
At Edesville!
T. R. STRONG & CO.
HAVE JUST RETURNED from the City with a LARGE STOCK of
GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
DRY GOODS!
A very Large Stock, which have just been purchased at the LOWEST prices, which we are selling VERY CHEAP!
T. R. STRONG & CO.
Calicoes
From 10, 12½, to 20 Cents;
DELAINS, *very cheap,* 20 cts. and up;
LAWNS AND OTHER DRESS GOODS.
Brown Muslins, Bl'd Muslins, Ginghams, Brown Linen Drills and Ducks, Pld. Domestics, Cottonades, &c. &c.
GROCERIES.
Nice Brown Sugar 12½ cts., Coffee 28 and 30 cts. Molasses and Syrups, for sale by
T. R. STRONG & CO.
COAL OIL and LAMPS, for sale by
T. R. STRONG & CO.

SHOT!
BY the Pound or Bag, cheap, at Edesville.
Dec. 16 T. R. STRONG & Co.

CAKE TURNERS, Egg Whips, Basting Spoons, Flesh Forks, Wire Ladles, Skimmers, Iron and Tin Dippers, Dust Pans, Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps and Lanterns, for sale at the Tin and Stove Store.
May 14 *J. K. ALDRIDGE.*

[redacted]

low!

Life of the universe! spirit of fire!
From that single chord of thy living lyre
Sweep us a strain of the depths profound—
Teach us the mysteries that gird thee round—
Make us to know through what realms unsought
By the mariner's eye or the poet's thought
The thrilling impulse flows free and strong
As the flash of soul or the stream of song.

Say, does the path of the lightning lie
Through desolate cities still fair and high,
With their massive marbles and ancient state,
Though the sea-snake coils at the temple's gate,
Or lays his length in the streets of sand,
Where rolled the chariot or marched the band,
Or where, oppressed by his martial load,
The monstrous step of the mammoth strode?

Doth he raise for a moment his crested head
As the thrill of thought is above him sped,
And feel the shock, through every fold,
Firing his blood from its torpor cold,
Till he leans to woo the mystic chain
That stirs new life in each sluggish vein,
And seeks its warmth as it works its task
As a desert serpent in sun may bask?

Doth that slender cord as it threads the waves
Stretch past the portals of mighty caves—
Places of splendor, where jewels gleam
In the glare of the blue, phosphoric stream,
Shed by those living lamps that grow

[redacted]

Or flash by those shapes, erect and pale,
With loaded feet and with shrouding sail,
That "stand and wait," without hope or dread,
For the great sea to give up its dead,
When those long parted by land and wave
Shall meet in the glory beyond the grave.

Sad thoughts are these that will have their hour!
Let them pass in the tide of exulting power
In the stream of praise and the anthem free
To the mighty Maker of earth and sea,
Who hath granted still to a finite race
To conquer time and to cancel space,
And through a human hand hath thrown
His grappling iron from zone to zone.

Fighting an Iron Dog.

The following occurrence is described by our informant as being one of the most amusing scenes he ever noticed:

A gentleman in New Haven recently erected on Chapel street, near the college, a large and beautiful residence, and adorned the grounds with more than ordinary taste and expense. Among other ornaments not far from the street he placed a large cast-iron statue of a dog, whose belligerent appearance and defiant attitude made him "look as large as life and twice as ugly." For weeks afterwards the "little dogs and all" on passing by the house, never failed to give the statue a complimentary bark and growl, which, however, never disturbed its equanimity. But one day a big old Towser from the country, was following his master's market wagon into town, and happened to spy the hostile form of the cast iron foe. A preliminary growl and bow-wow produced no effect. Surly and defiant his enemy continued to gaze at him. Canine nature could stand it no longer. One leap over the fence brought him into the yard, and two or three more carried him to his mute antagonist. Quicker than thought he attempted to fasten his teeth on the cast iron chops of the statue, but the next moment gave up the contest. The last that was seen of that dog he was sneaking out of the yard with his tail between his legs, the most completely 'sold' specimen of canine society we ever saw.

WHENEVER a Southern darkey gets killed in the operation of plundering a smoke house or dwelling, or gets squelched by Judge Lynch for the crimes of rape or murder, Disunion newspapers at once cry out "Another Unionist murdered by rebels!"

ALWAYS return good for evil.

Farmers' Column.

Wine Making.

BY HON. E. W. BULL, OF CONCORD, MASS.

It has been supposed that wine making was a difficult art, requiring great skill and great practice, and this is probably true of some rare and delicate wines, but sound and wholesome wine, and wine of good quality, too, may be made without a large experience, if certain rules are observed which are within the reach of the plainest common sense.

In the first place, care must be taken to keep all the vessels and utensils perfectly clean. These should all be of wood, as metal gives a bad flavor to the wine, which is sometimes a long time in passing off. If possible, have the mash tub large enough to hold a barrel of wine, if you have grapes enough to make so much, and a press which will enable you to fill up the barrel as rapidly as possible, so that the fermentation may commence in the whole body of the wine at the same time.

Let the grapes be ripe, but not overripe, that you may get their best flavor. It is not necessary to the making of a good wine that much sugar should be present in the grape, that can be added, but it is best to secure the real wine making properties, such as flavor and aroma and the gluten or yeast making property of the grape, and some of these properties are altered, and sometimes impaired, by overripeness, while your sole gain is in the amount of sugar which the grape contains. Gather the grapes when dry, and, if possible, in a cool, dry day.

The casks should not be new, for the new wood would be likely to give an unpleasant flavor to the wine. It is better to use casks which have already contained wine or spirit, and which are strong and well hooped; let them be perfectly sweet and clean also, and your casks are ready for use.

All grapes do not make equally good wine; and some of the finest table grapes will not make wine, while some of our wild grapes, those which are not of too harsh flavor, will make a very good wine, if you follow the method which I shall describe before the close of this article. My own experience is confined almost wholly to the Concord grape, which I treat as follows.

If I desire to make a delicate, light colored wine, I gather the grapes as soon as they are well ripened, and take them immediately to the press, into which I put them without stripping them from the stems or bruising them. The screw will press out nearly the whole juice, which often runs from the press without color, making a white wine. This wine has a very delicate and agreeable flavor, but does not keep so long, I think, as that which is fermented on the stem and skin and seed, before pressing.

The grape rarely, if ever, contains sugar enough to make a sound wine when it is grown at the North. An instrument called a mash scale indicates the per cent. of sugar which the mash contains, but, as few persons will care to go to the trouble and expense of obtaining one of these, I mention another method which is about as good, and very nearly accurate. Take a new laid egg and put it into the mash, and add sugar until the egg will float on the liquid, exposing a surface equal in diameter to an old fashioned cent, or about one inch. The amount of sugar you find to be necessary for one gallon will give you the proportion for the whole quantity you make from the same grape. Now press your grapes as rapidly as possible, and put the juice at once into the cask, which should not be quite full until the fermentation is well a going, then fill up to the bung and let it work over a little, so as to clear the wine a little. If, however, the fermentation subsides, and the mash shrinks back into the barrel, as it will sometimes do, add the yeast again, (having caught and saved it for that purpose,) and the fermentation will start again.

A vigorous fermentation is believed to be the best; if, however, the fermentation proceed slowly, you should keep the air from the mash by laying on the bung lightly, or what is better, by putting one end of a bent tube through the close fitting bung into the barrel, and the other end into a vessel containing water. The gas which escapes from the barrel passes through the tube into the water from which it escapes in bubbles, and the water prevents any return of air through the tube into the barrel to sour the wine. After several days, sometimes weeks, the fermentation subsides, and the liquor begins to clear, and the lees are thrown down. Now is the time to draw off the wine, clean out the cask of all settlings, and after returning the wine to the cask, put it into a sweet and dry cellar to ripen.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Anecdote of Weber.

It was in London, and in 1811. Weber was in a boat with some ladies, and began to perform on the flute, which he played to perfection. But seeing his boat was followed closely by another, in which were several young officers, he put his flute into his pocket. "Why do you stop playing?" said one of the officers to Weber. "For the same reason that I began," replied the composer. "And that is?" "Because it pleases me." "Well, then," said the officer, "take up your flute again, or it will please me to throw you in the water."

The composer, seeing that the dialogue was unpleasant to the ladies he was with, gave way, and began playing again. When leaving his boat, however, he accosted the bold son of Mars, and said: "Sir, the fear of annoying the people who were with us yesterday made me brook your insolence; but to-morrow I will have entire satisfaction. We can meet in Hyde Park tomorrow at ten o'clock. If you have no objections we will fight with swords; we need no seconds; the quarrel is only between you and me, and it is quite useless to bring in strangers." The young officer accepted the challenge. He was at the rendezvous at the appointed hour, and met Weber, as agreed on. He drew out his sword and put himself on guard, when Weber presented a pistol at his throat. "Do you wish to murder me?" said the officer. "No," said Weber, "but be kind enough to put up your sword at once, and to dance a minuet, or you are a dead man."

The officer made some objection; but the authoritative and determined tone of Weber seemed to influence him, and notwithstanding the arrival of some people on the scene of action, he went through what he was asked, or rather told to do. "Sir," said the musician, "you compelled me yesterday to play against my wish—I have now compelled you to dance against yours. Our bond is over. However, should you be dissatisfied still, I am quite ready to give you any satisfaction you wish for." The officer made no reply, but held out his hand, and begged him to honor him with his friendship. From that moment an attachment sprung up between them, of which the above incident was the basis, and which lasted to the day the illustrious composer died.

☞ We take the following description of Kent County and Chestertown from Scott's Geographical description of the State of Maryland, published in 1807:

KENT.

A fertile county of the Eastern Shore, established in 1638. It is bounded N. by Sassafras river which divides it from Cecil county. E. by New-castle, and a small part of Kent county, in the state of Delaware, S. by Chester river, which separates it from Queen Ann's county, and W. by the Chesapeak bay. It is 32 miles and a half in length, from Field's mill, near the head of Sassafras river, to Eastern Neck, at the mouth of Chester river, and Thirteen in breadth, from Chester river, opposite the mouth of South East creek to Gresham Hall, on the Chesapeak. It contains 223,163 acres.

Although the county is not intersected by any river, yet it is well watered by a great number of creeks, and rivulets, which empty into the Chesapeak, on the W. Sassafras river, on the N. and Chester river, on the S. Those that fall into the Bay are Still Pond, Churn, Worton, and Farley, those that fall into Chester river are Gray's Inn, Swan, Langford's bay, Ratcliff, Morgan's, and Prickly Pear; those which enter the Sassafras are Pearce's, Turner's, Lloyd's and Quidley's.

In the bay, and rivers, are caught abundance of drum, rock, shad, herrings, crabs, oysters, and a variety of small fish. Sassafras river is particularly famed for herrings, and shad of uncommon excellence.

Wild fowl, particularly ducks, geese, and swans, are very plentiful; besides a considerable number of partridges, and other small game.

Kent county is one extensive level plain, descending towards the Bay, by imperceptible degrees. The soil, in general, is of a superior quality. It produces abundant crops of wheat, and Indian corn, which are the chief productions of the county. Tobacco, rye, oats, flax, and potatoes, are also cultivated; besides a great variety of fruit, esculent roots, and vegetables, which are raised for domestic use.

The most common growth of trees is oaks, of different kinds, and hickory; also walnut, chesnut, ash, and gum, which are interspersed through the woods; besides a variety of shrubs, and plants of various kinds. There are few or no pines in any part of the county, except one tract which abounds with them, and is called Pine Neck.

The county is divided into 12 Hundreds, viz. Lower Langford's bay, Eastern Neck, Upper Langford's bay, Chester town, Chester, Worton, Morgan's creek, Chapple, Lower South Sassafras, Upper South Sassafras, Georgetown, and Head of Chester. It is likewise divided into three parishes; the Lower is called St. Paul's, the middle Chester or I. U. and the upper Shrewsbury.

The inhabitants have always been remarkable, even in the most unfavourable times, for a similarity of character with those of Kent in England, few emigrants from other countries having ever settled among them, to change or effect their manners. Among them we find a general equality, and independence. Perhaps no county in the State, and few in any other State, presents so equal a distribution of landed property. The mass of the people are hospitable, kind, industrious, well informed, and regular in their morals.

The prevailing religion are the Episcopal, Quaker, and Methodist, the last is the most numerous. The Episcopalians have four churches for public worship; the Quakers two, and the Methodist six.

Chestertown, The seat of justice, and the most considerable town in the county.

It is situated on the N. W. side of Chester river, upon a beautiful, and extensive plain. The plot of the town, which was established in 1706, contains one hundred acres, laid out in an oblong, diverging on both sides, on approaching the river. It contains 140 houses, 41 of which are of brick, several of them built in a style of elegance. High street contains about seventy houses, is 90 feet in width, and 180 perches in length The public buildings are all of brick. The court-house which, though not very large, is one of the most conveniently constructed in the state.

An office for the clerk, and register of the county. A goal, a handsome Episcopal church, and a Methodist meeting-house, not long since erected. It is a neat convenient building.

All these are contiguous, covering a piece of ground in the centre of the town, laid out for public use.

The Poor-house stands on a line with High street, but at some distance beyond the limits of the town. It is a convenient three story building. The institution is well supported and is attended with extreme diligence and care. The monies expended annually for the support of the poor, amount to about 3000 dollars.

There is a small market held in Chestertown, twice a week. It is profusely supplied with provisions of all kinds.

The edifice which bore the name of Washington college, is built upon a beautiful eminence, on the Philadelphia, road affording, on all sides, an extensive, and delightful view. Below is the town, with charming rural scenery, on every side.—The whole enlivened, and rendered more variegated, and fanciful, by the various windings of Chester river.

No town, on the Eastern Shore, possesses so many local advantages as Chestertown. An uninterruped, and safe navigation, of 25 miles to the Chesapeak, the climate healthier than almost any other part of the Eastern Shore, abundance of excellent water, and a fertile, and well cultivated surrounding country; but the proximity of Baltimore has monopolized the trade of Chestertown, as it has done of all the other ports in the state. It carried on formerly some foreign trade, but it has been abandoned these several years. In the town are several retail stores, which supply the inhabitants of the adjacent parts, with West India produce, and the various manufacturers of Europe. A packet, exceedingly well accomodated, sails once a week to Baltimore.

The police of Chestertown is under the direction of seven commissioners, who are elected by all the citizens above twenty years of age. They have power to levy on all real property, not exceeding twenty cents in the hundred dollars.

Chestertown is 37 miles N. E. of Easton, 78 S. W. of Philadelphia, 60 E. by S. of Baltimore by water, and 90 by land, 101 from Snowhill, and 89 from Washton city.

Lat. 39. 12. N. long. 0. 57. W. of Philadelphia, and 76. 10. W. of Greenwich.

Marriage Brokers.

In Genoa there are regular marriage brokers, who have pocket-books with the names of the marriageable girls of the different classes, with notes of their figures, personal attractions, fortunes and other circumstances. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange connections in the same off-hand, mercantile manner which they would bring to bear upon a merchandise transaction; and when they succeed, they get a commission of two or three per cent. upon the portion, with such extras or bonuses as may be voluntarily bestowed by the party. Marriage at Genoa is thus oftentimes simply a matter of business calculation, generally settled by the parents or relations, who often draw up the contract before the parties have seen one another; and it is only when everything else is arranged, and a few days previous to the marriage ceremony, that the future husband is introduced to his intended partner for life. Should he find fault with her manners or appearance, he may annul the contract, on condition of defraying the brokerage and and other expenses incurred.

A Chapter on Slang Phrases.

The London Review says: "Slang terms of approbation come from various sources. A man at the top of his profession is called A 1. This, with the appellation of 'clipper,' savors evidently of salt water. Somehow or other, all those which are borrowed from railway transit have a tinge of meanness about them which it is difficult to define. The idea of a man's getting on 'like steam' is, to our mind, very unpleasant. Of the two modes of progression we should certainly prefer 'getting on like a house on fire.' Again, the expression 'first-class, is always on the lips of a snob. It is only exceeded in vulgarity by the word 'prime,' which should never be applied in praise of anything but cheese, or by anybody but a cheesemonger. The word 'swell,' in a laudatory sense, and with reference to a man's accomplishments, seems generally recognized. Thus we may say of Jones, the undergraduate, that he is a swell at Greek iambics or cricket. If he has paid great attention to his toilet for an evening party, he may be described with perfect propriety as a 'terrific swell.' But if he is entitled to write 'honorable' before his name, he must not be called a swell on that account.

"Indeed, all slang words, as 'gent,' 'nob,' etc., employed to represent a social grade become offensive. No one, whether he plays cards or not, can object to hear his friend called a 'trump.' It is a good honest epithet in slang. So is 'stunner,' though it is less refined. To speak of a man as a 'muff' is a good natured way of describing his stupidity. Public-school boys know such and such a 'fellow.' Oxford and Cambridge you know a 'man' (never gentleman—*cela va sans dire*).—Since the publication of Leech's famous sketch, the word 'party' is sometimes used in joke—out of the city; but the worst expression of individuality is 'chap,' which has long been given up to shopmen. Shop slang is, by the way, always detestable. 'We can do you that scarf at four and nine,' 'nice thing in turn-downs,' and so forth. Retail dealers have an eliptical manner of expressing, which, to the uncommercial ear, is very unsatisfactory.—At the china warehouses, for instance, they talk of 'elegant cut sherries' and 'neat green (b) ocks,' when they really mean the vessels which are to hold that wine. The brevity and assurance of that unpleasant notice, 'terms: cash,' which one sees at the top of certain tradesmen's bills, must, we think, offend even the most punctual customer. It is so horribly laconic and to the point.

"Drawing-room slang deserves a separate consideration, which we have hardly space to give. It is wonderful to think how quickly young ladies pick up Bohemian and Turfy words from their brothers, and the readiness with which they apply them—how they will 'trot out' their partners in a quardrille, 'twig' the general points of his character, and are, down upon' his weakness. 'Piccadilly weepers don't fetch me at all,' said an artless young thing at a ball not long ago, meaning to express her dislike to the long whiskers of her *vis a vis.* 'Fetching one' is an American. Another bit of Yankee slang was admirably rendered not long ago by Mr. Punch, in a sketch of a Transatlantic belle who declined a second helping at supper, because she 'guessed she was pretty well crowded already.' We have even heard of an English girl who familiarly alluded to her father's dinner party as a 'blow-out,' but this is positively too dreadful for belief; and if we may venture to express an opinion, it must be a very mild form of slang, indeed, which we can tolerate from the lips of a woman."

A Wonderful Child.

The annals of precocity present no more remarkable instance than the brief career of Christian Heinecker, born at Lubeck, February 6, 1721. At the age of ten months he could speak and repeat every word which was said to him; when twelve months old he knew by heart the principal events narrated in the Pentateuch; in his second year he learned the greater part of the history of the Bible, both of the Old and New Testament; in his third year he could reply to most questions on universal history and geography, and in the same year he learned to speak Latin and French; in his fourth year he employed himself in the study of religion and the history of the church, and he was able not only to repeat what he had read, but also to reason upon it, and express his own judgment.

The King of Denmark wishing to see this wonderful child, he was taken to Copenhagen, there examined before the court, and proclaimed to be a wonder. On his return home, he learned to write, but, his constitution being weak, he shortly after fell ill; he died on the 27th of June, 1725, without, it is said, shewing much uneasiness at the approach of death. This account of him by his teacher is confirmed by many respectable contemporary authorities. Martini published a dissertation at Lubeck, in which he attempted to account for the circumstances of the child's early development of intellect.

It cannot be too generally known that extreme precocity like this is of the nature of disease and a subject for the gravest care. In a precocious child, the exercise of the intellect, whether in lessons or otherwise, should be discouraged, and controlled, not, as it too often is, stimulated, if there be any sincere desire that the child should live.

Female Compositors.

The *Field and Fireside,* published at Raleigh, N. C., has all its types set by female compositors. Speaking of the subject, the *Field and Fireside* says:

The ladies employed in this office are some of the many in the South upon whom the disasters of the war fell with a heavy hand. They are all well educated and accomplished and belong to as good families as any in this city. At four o'clock their day's duties end, they then go home to dinner, are ready for an afternoon walk or call; and we doubt not that many a young gentleman, who, desiring an evening among bright eyes, pretty faces, good music, etc., is often astonished (if not made to feel small, by his own lack of posting) at the thorough familiarity which these ladies evince in all matters pertaining to current literature. He does not trouble himself to ascertain where and how they read so much; it is enough for him that they can lead him in conversation upon almost any topic.

If these ladies deign to touch, with their rosy fingers tips, the hands of any of their gallants, which we very much doubt, we are inclined to the opinion that many a time the mental ejaculation has suggested itself, "what pure white hands she has!" It is not generally known that there is a strong bleaching quality in types and printing offices; and that there is no business by which one's hands can be made whiter than in a composing room.

Sudden Cure of Cholera.

Recently, in Brooklyn, an Irish laborer found one of his fellow workmen lying insensible near his work, and at once concluded that he had been suddenly attacked with cholera, which was then quite prevalent in the neighborhood. Two Physicians were at once called, and from the man's condition they believed him to be in "collapse," the state of the disease in which the patient sinks in utter prostration. They at once applied the most energetic treatment, removing the man's clothing, and nearly covering him with mustard plasters. Very soon he began to revive, and then, to the astonishment of the bystanders, he started away on a run, screaming lustily, and frantically tearing off the burning plasters. It turned out afterward that the supposed cholera patient had returned from a hard spree, from the effects of which he was lying dead drunk. The intolerable smarting roused him, and for a few days cured him of his dangerous disorder.

THE *sweetest* word in our language is LOVE. The *greatest* word in our language is GOD. The word expressing the *shortest time* is NOW. The three making the *greatest* and the *sweetest* duty man can perform.

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