# The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. V. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1866. NO. 26.



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 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. ☜

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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.

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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.

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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

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## 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. H. B. Massey, of Kent County.
R. Johnson, " "
John Hurlock, " "
Mess. Mallalieu & Bro., of Queen Ann's Co.

Ju 23, 1866—tf.

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CAKE TURNERS, Egg Whips, Basting Spins, Flesh Forks, Wire Ladles, Skimmers, Tea and Tin Dippers, Dust Pans, Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps and Lanterns for sale at the Tin and Stove Store.

May 1 *J. K. ALDRIDGE.*

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SAUSAGE CUTTERS and Stuffers and Lard Cans, for sale at the Tin and Stove Store—by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Chestertown, November 19, 1865.

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**PRODUCE**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION wanted at EDESVILLE, for which the *highest Cash prices* will be paid, by

T. TOMLIN STRONG & CO.

December 16, 1865.

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A CARD.

**Wm. Perkins**

Having fitted up and furnished

**HIS "RISING SUN" SALOON,**

*On Bridge Street, in Chestertown,*

IN a handsome style, is now prepared to serve Ladies and Gentlemen in the best manner with all the luxuries in his line of business. In his Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Cream, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crabs, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, and all the delicacies of the season, at the shortest notice. And Gentlemen will be served as heretofore in his Saloon for Gentlemen.

☞ Parties will be supplied with Cake, in any quantity, at short notice.

☞ Families will be supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream and Frozen Custard, and Water Ices by the gallon, and also with Cake, upon reasonable terms. He will supply all who may want, with Ice, in small or large quantities. May 13, 1865.

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## Sept. 22, 1866.

**JAMES R. CHANCE & SONS**

**Old and Popular Stand, The**

**CHEAP CORNER!**

LARGE INVOICE OF GOODS JUST OPENING. *DRY GOODS.*

Invoice of Delaines, Alpacas, Silks, Mourning Goods and Calicoes, AT CITY PRICES!

Invoice of MUSLINS; bleached and unbleached 7-4 and 5-4 Sheeting—cheaper than ever offered.

All wool heavy Flannels, at prices unrivaled.

French and English Ginghams. Ticking & Shirting Stripes, at prices to suit the times.

All wool CASSIMERS, French and English, bought of importers.

Satinets, N. Y. Kersey, all wool heavy Kerseys, bought of manufacturers. Mallalieu and Murphy's Kerseys.

**Large and varied Stock of NOTIONS.**

Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, Plain and Fancy Hosiery, from the commonest to the best. Gloves, Gauntlets, Hoods, Sontags, &c. Fine assortment of Cologne, Handkerchief Extracts, Hair Oil, &c., at prices ranging much lower. H. W. VICKERS,

Sept. 22, 1866. Cheap Corner.

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**MARYLAND:**

**Kent County Orphans' Court,**

OCTOBER 16, 1866.

On the application of John A. Norris, Executor of Mary A Norris, late of Kent county, deceased:

*Ordered,* That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, in Kent county, Maryland, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks, in *'The Chestertown Transcript,'* printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 16th day of October, 1866.

SEAL

Test. JOS. P. IRELAND,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

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In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Kent County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

*MARY A. NORRIS,*

late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber,

*On or before the 16th day of May,* 1867; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of October, 1866.

JOHN A. NORRIS,
Executor of Mary A. Norris, dec'd.

Oct. 20, 1866—4t.

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**MARYLAND:**

**Kent County Orphans' Court,**

OCTOBER 30, 1866.

On the application of George W. Spencer, Administrator of John L. Wethered, late of Kent county, deceased.

ORDERED, That he give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, in Kent county, Md., and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in The Chestertown Transcript, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 30th day of October, 1866.

SEAL

Test. JOS. P. IRELAND,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

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In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Kent county, has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of

*JOHN L. WETHERED,*

late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber,

*On or before the 30th day of May,* 1867; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 30th day of October, 1866.

GEORGE W. SPENCER,
Administrator of John L. Wethered, dec'd.

November 3, 1866—4t.

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## FARMERS

**TAKE NOTICE.**

THE subscribers have for sale, in lots to suit purchasers,

**RHODES'**

**Standard Manure and**

*OTHER FERTILIZERS.*

All orders will be promptly attended to, and shipped to any landing in Kent county that the purchaser may desire.

OFFICE opposite the Kent National Bank.

HINES & WOODALL,

Sept. 8—tf. Chestertown, Md.

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## Latest Fashions.

**FALL MILLINERY AND**

**Fancy Goods.**

MISS SUSAN A. SPARKS respectfully informs her old customers and the Ladies generally, that she has just returned from the City with a complete assortment of

**Fall Millinery and Fancy Goods,**

embracing all the latest Novelties in Bonnets, Ribbons, Velvets, Dress Trimmings, &c., which were selected with great care, bought on the best terms, and will be sold low. An inspection of her Stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

**Stamping.**—The latest styles and patterns in great variety. Call and see them.

Chestertown, October 13, 1866.

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**MARYLAND:**

**Kent County Orphans' Court,**

OCTOBER 9, 1866.

On the application of Dorothea Gruber, Administratrix of John C. Gruber, late of Kent county, deceased.

*Ordered,* That she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, in Kent county, Maryland, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in *"The Chestertown Transcript,"* printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of the county aforesaid, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 9th day of October, 1866.

SEAL

Test: JOS. P. IRELAND,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

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In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

*JOHN C. GRUBER,*

late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber

*On or before the 9th day of May,* 1867; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of October, 1866.

DOROTHEA GRUBER,
Administratrix of John C. Gruber, dec'd.

October 13, 1866—4t.

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THE RURAL AMERICAN FREE THREE MONTHS!—CHOICE VINES, PLANTS, &c., FREE TO SUBSCRIBERS!

The RURAL AMERICAN, published at Utica, N. Y, on the 1st and 15th of each month, will commence a new volume (XI) January 1st, 1867. No other rural paper in this country equals it in *practical* value to Farmers, Gardeners, Fruit Growers, Stock Breeders, Bee Keepers, &c. It is *National* in its character, being as valuable in Maine, Iowa, Maryland, &c., as in the State of New York. It is a splendid *sixteen* page *quarto* publication, beautifully illustrated, larger than any other paper of its class, and offered at only ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR, and every subscriber receives *free* and *post paid* what is actually worth from ONE to TWO DOLLARS in some of the choicest GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY & RASPBERRY PLANTS, EARLY GOODRICH POTATOES (the best ever grown) AND SPLENDID STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS!

CLUB AGENTS WANTED!

The Premiums sent to Club Agents, are truly magnificent, and worth THREE TIMES as much as any other publisher offers. Besides all the above articles, they receive *free* splendid GOLD PENS, and all the high priced MAGAZINES, and the New York WEEKLY NEWS PAPERS a year, to commence at any time! Club Agents are wanted in every town, in every State in the Union. All you have to do, is to send for sample copies, Show Bills and Blank Subscription Lists, which are sent *free*, and you can proceed to get up your clubs.

THE PAPER FREE THREE MONTHS!

Every subscriber for 1867, who remits $1.50 singly, or in a club, before Dec. 15th, 1866, will receive the paper FREE from the time his money is received, to the end of the present year! If received by October 1st, the paper will go free *three months*, and in proportion for a later remittance!

Over $100,000 worth of Gratuities have been sent to my subscribers, within the last four years, and I *now* have on hand $25,000 worth, which I am ready to send (at the proper time) to all who subscribe for the RURAL AMERICAN, which is admitted universally to be, not only the *best*, but also the *cheapest* paper of the kind in this country.

Address, T. B. MINER, CLINTON, ONEIDA Co., N. Y., my editorial office being there, near Utica. Oct. 20, 1866—1m

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**For Rent,**

**At REES' CORNER, for 1867,**

Blacksmith Shop,
Wheelwright Shop,
Carriage Shop,
Several Dwelling Houses.
ABEL J. REES.

**For Rent, at Rees' Wharf,**

Store House,
Hotel,
Granary,
Oyster Shed and
Several Dwelling Houses.

Oct. 27—4t. ABEL J. REES.

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## Wool Wanted!

**For which the Highest Cash Prices will be paid, by**

T. R. STRONG & CO.

Edesville, May 19, 1866.

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**WANTED.**

500 POUNDS OF BRASS, 500 pounds of Copper, and 500 pounds of Lead, at the Stove and Tin Store.

May 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE

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BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by ALDRIDGE.

April 28, 1866.

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A LARGE assortment of HARDWARE, WOODENWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, &c., for sale cheap, by

T. R. STRONG & CO.

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**1866.**

**WINTER OPENING.**

**LATEST STYLES OF BONNETS & HATS.**

**On Nov. 6th, 1866.**

**Mrs. C. R. Fiddis**

TAKES pleasure in informing her friends that she will have an opening of new Goods just received and at greatly reduced prices. Velvet, Satin, Silk and Felt Bonnets, Velvet, Silk and French Felt Hats, Straw Bonnets and Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Notions, Trimmings and Worsted Articles. These Goods are bought at the present low prices and are offered to my customers at a small advance.

N. B.—Orders for Millinery articles executed promptly and in best City style.

Chestertown, November 3, 1866—3t.

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**PATRONIZE**

**HOME INSTITUTIONS!**

WE would respectfully inform our customers, that they are no longer under the necessity of going North or East to lay in their supplies of Stoves and Hollow ware, as they can be accommodated at the

**BALTIMORE**

**Stove House,**

from the largest and most varied stock, and on terms as low as any similar establishment in the United States. Our stock comprises in part Cooking and Heating Stoves, Parlor Stoves and Grates, Hot Air Furnaces, Argicultural Boilers, Tin, Sheet Iron and Hollow ware, etc. We call particular attention to our popular Re-improved OLD DOMINION, for wood or coal, which we are selling this season at reduced rates; also, our GEM AND GAS BURNER FIRE PLACE STOVES, which for beauty and efficiency are unequalled by any known Stove. A call is respectfully solicited by BIBB & CO.,

Baltimore Stove House, 39 Light St., Balt.

September 29, 1866—y

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## COPARTNERSHIP.

BALTIMORE, MARCH 1st, 1865.

THOMAS NORRIS, for TEN years past engaged in the sale of *AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS* and Machines, FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, etc., respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has this day associated with him Mr. JOEL PUSEY, of Havre de Grace, very favorably known to many of the farmers of Maryland. The business will be continued under the name and style of

**NORRIS & PUSEY,**

at the old stand, No. 141 PRATT STREET, (near Light.) The senior partner tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his many friends who have so liberally patronized him, and solicits for the new firm a continuation of their favors.

In addition to the old business, the subscribers will be prepared to transact, in an extensive way, the

**Lime, Plaster and Cement Business.**

Yielding to the solicitations of many friends in the country, they beg to offer their services as

**General Commission Merchants**

for the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of *Country Produce.*

By a faithful attention to business, they expect to merit a good share of public favor, and ask a continuation of the patronage of old customers, and a fair trial by new ones.

They will continue the sale of *Wood's Prize Mower, Wood's Self-Raking Reaper, Westinghouse's Horse Powers and Threshing Machines, Beckford & Hoffman's Grain and Guano Drills, Van Wickle's Grain Fans,* and many other Implements and Machines, of superior merit.

They assure their customers that they are prepared to furnish any article in their line on as good terms as they can be supplied by any house in Baltimore.

Circulars, Catalogues, etc., giving descriptions, prices, &c., will be furnished on application.

NORRIS & PUSEY,

March 11, 1865 141 Pratt Street.

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**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.

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**$1,500 PER YEAR!** We want Agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED $20 Sewing Machine. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Sent on trial. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The ONLY machines sold in the United States for less than $40, which are *fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bachelder. All* other cheap machines are *infringements* and the *seller* or *user* are *liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment.* Illustrated circulars sent *free.* Address, or call upon Shaw & Clark, at Biddeford, Maine, or Chicago, Ill. May 12, 1866—1y

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**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, 1866—tf. E. F. PERKINS.

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## The Poet.

### A Widow for Me.

Let youth sing the praises of blushes
And thrill with rapturous bliss
That rises unbidden, and flushes
The brain at the thought of a kiss.
It is all very well to be laden
With passionate joy when you see
The innocent blush of a maiden,
But the glance of a widow for me.

Not a fig would I give for the rapture
That swells in the breast of a boy
When Cupid has helped him to capture
A boarding school casket of joy,
I don't care for bloom and fine dresses,
But paradise comes when I see
A widow in weeds and soft tresses—
Oh! that is a charmer for me.

Then let youth sing the praises of beauty,
And kneel before maidenhood's shrine,
To ringlets and blushes pay duty,
And dream that such things are divine.
But give me the flush that entrances,
The heart that was bound and is free,
The eye with a soul in its glance—
Oh! a gentle widow for me.

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### Sufferings of Prisoners—Who is Responsible!

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]

The following is one of the few things written from a Northern stand-point, that pretends to do justice to the truth of history touching the late war. It refers to the sufferings of the late prisoners of war, and only puts the blame *where it justly belongs,* and where history will blazon it. We overlook the epithet "rebels," and even "hardened rebels," in deference to the justice which sees and acknowledges and proclaims the *indisputable fact* that the Federal prisoners in the South were *sacrificed by their own government,* on a cold calculation and a military stratagem. They refused to exchange, because the barter of man for man would help the less numerous party, by diminishing the disproportion of numbers. They refused to take away their sick, because to leave them in the South, would help to consume our scanty stores of medicine and food. It was a very sound, but very satanic, policy. When the inevitable consequences befell their prisoners they sought to divert attention from their own atrocious deed, by charging the consequences as our deliberate act. Aided by the prejudices of their people, they have imposed the fraud upon them; so that many of the purest and best men at the North, are still under the impression there was actually a systematic attempt to starve the Federal prisoners. Southern people may treat this opinion with contempt; but it is nevertheless widely prevalent, and, very naturally, excites the indignation of those who cherish it. It constitutes, indeed, a great obstacle in the way of reconciliation. It is important, therefore, in the interest of peace, that the truth on this point be exhibited to the world, in connection with the *extraordinary fact* that, notwithstanding the excess of northern prisoners at the South over southern prisoners at the North, yet, according to statistics by the Federal authorities, a greater number of Confederate soldiers died in northern prisons, than of Federal soldiers in southern prisons!

Honest people, whether North or South, must endeavor to get at the *truth,* and circulate it, though it may criminate some whom they would like to consider innocent, and exculpate others who have been thought most guilty.

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### Singular Notions of the Marriage Relation.

The Chicago Republican says, a man who said he was thirty-five years old called on a justice last Saturday night, asking to be married to a girl of seventeen years. The justice asked the usual questions, and received correct answers until the following was propounded:

"Have you ever been married?"

"Yes."

"Is your wife still living?"

"Yes."

"Are you divorced from her?"

"No."

"Where is she?"

"I sold her."

"How much did you get for her?"

"None of your business."

"Well, I can't marry you if your wife is living."

"But she liked a younger feller better than she did me, and was willing to be sold for $200 if he bought her, so I let her go."

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### The Hair.

Dr. Dio Lewis has the following suggestion in relation to preserving the hair:

God has covered the skull with hair. Some people shave it off. Mischievous practice. It exposes the throat and lungs—the eyes, likewise, say wise physiologists.

Men become bald. Why? Because they wear close hats and caps. Women are never bald, except by disease. They do not wear close hats and caps. Men never lose hair below where the hat touches the head, not if they have been bald twenty years. The close hat holds the heat and perspiration. Thereby the hair glands become weak; the hair falls. What will restore it? Nothing, after the scalp becomes shiny. But in process of falling out, or recently lost, the following is best: wash the head freely with cold wathr once or twice a day. Wear a thoroughly ventilated hat. This is the best means to arrest the loss, and restore what is susceptible of restoration.

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### Artemus Ward in London---His Address to Cousin Punch.

*Mr. Punch, My Dear Sir:*—You prob'ly didn't meet my uncle Wilyim when he was on these shores. I jedge so from the fack that his pursoots wasn't literary. Commerce, which it has been trooly observed by a statesman, or somebedy, is the foundation stone onto which a nation's greatness rests—glorious Commerce, was Uncle Wllyim's fort. He sold soap. It smelt pretty, and redily commanded two cents a cake. I am the only litrary man in our fam'ly. It is troo, I once had a dear cuzzen who wrote 22 versis into "A Child who nearly Died of the Measels O!" but as he injodiciously introduced a chorus at the end of every stanzy, the parrents didn't like it at all. The father in particelar wept a fresh, assaulted my cuzzen, and said he never felt so ridikilus in his intire life. The onhappy results was that my cuzzen abandind poetry forever, and went back to shoemakin, a shattered man.

My Uncle Wilyim disposed of his soap and returned to his native land with a very exalted opinyin of the British public. "It is a edycated community," said he; "they're a intellectool people. In one small village alone I sold 50 cakes of soap, inclooding barronial halls, were they offered me a ducal cornet, but I said no—give it to the poor." This was the way Uncle Wilyim went on. He told us however, some stories that was rather too much to be easily swalered. In fack, my Uncle Wilyim was not an emblem of trooth. He retired some years ago on a hansum competency derived from the insurance money he received on a rather shaky skooner he owned, and which burned up while lyin at a wharf one night, the cargo havin fortunitly been removed the day afore the disastriss calamity occured.—Uncle Wilyim said it was one of the most singler things he ever heard of; and, after collectin the insurance money, he burst into a flood of tears, and retired to his farm in Pennsylvany. He was my uncle by marriage only. I do not say he wasn't a honest man. I simply say that if you have a uncle, and bitter experience tells you it is more profitable in a peconery pint of view to put pewter spoons instid of silver ones onto the table when that uncle dines with you in a friendly way—I simply say there is something wrong in our social sistim, which calls loudly for reform.

I 'rived on these shores at Liverpool, and proceeded at once to London. I stop'd at the Washington Hotel Liverpool, because it was named in honor of a countryman of mine who didn't get his living by makin' mistakes, and whose mem'ry is dear to civilized people all over the world, because he was gentle and good as well as trooly great. We read in History of any number of great individooals, but how few of 'em, alars! should we want to take home to supper with us? Among others, I would call your attention to Alexander the Great, who conkered the world and wept because he couldn't do it some more, and then took to gin and seltzer gettin' tight every day fore dinner with the most disgustin' reg'larity, causin' his parents to regret they hadn't 'prenticed him in his early youth to a bisket-baker, or some other occupation of a peaceful and quiet character. I say, therefore, to the great men now livin (you put them into Hyde Park, by the way, and still leave room for a large and respectable concourse of rioters)—be good. I say to that gifted but bald-heded Prooshun, Bismarck, be good and gentle in the hour of triumph. I always am. I admit that our lines is different Bismarck's and mine; but the same glo'rous principle is involved. I am an exhibiter of startlin' curiosity, wax works, snaix, etsery ("either of whom," as a American statesman whose name I ain't at liberty to mention for perlitical resins, as he expeck to be a candidate for a prom'nent offiss, and hence doesn't wish to excite the rage and jelisy of other showmen—"either of whom is wuth double the price of admission"); I say I am an exhibiter of startlin curiositys, and I also have my triumphs, but I try to be good in 'em. If you say, "Ah, yes, but also your hours of grief and misfortin," I answer, it is troo, and you prob'ly refer to the circumstans of my hirin' a young man of dissypated habits to fix hisself up as a real Cannibal from New Zeelan, and when I was simply tellin' the audience that he was the most feroshus Cannibal of his tribe, and that alone, unassisted, he had et sev'ril of our fellow countrymen, and he had at one time even contemplated eatin his Uncle Thomas on his mother's side, as well as other near and dear relatives; when I was makin' these simple statements, the mis'ble youg man said I was a lyer, and knockt me off the platform. Not quite satisfied with this, he cum and trod hevily on me, and as he a very muscular person, and wore remarkable thick boots, I knew at once that a canary bird wasn't walkin' over me.

I admit that my ambition overlept herself in this instuns, and I've been very careful ever since to deal square with the public. If I was the public I should insist on squareness, tho' I shouldn't do as a portion of my audience did on the occasion just mentioned, which was employed in some naborin' coal mines, "As you hain't got no more Cannybals to show us, old man, said one of 'em, who seemed to be a kind of leader among 'em,—a tall dis'grerble skoundril—"as you seem to be out of Cannybals, we'll sorter look round here and fix things. Them wax figgers of yours want washin'. There's Napoleon Bonyparte and Julius Cæsar—they must have a bath," with which coarse and brutal remark he imitated the shrill war hoop of the Western savige, and, assisted by his infamus coal-heavin companyins, he threw all my wax-work into the river, and let my wild bears lose to pray on a peaceful and inoffensive agricultooral community.

Leavin Liverpool (I'm goin' back there, tho—I want to see the Docks, which I heard spoken of at least once while I was there,) I cum to London in a 1st class car, passin' the time very agreeable in discussin' with a countryman of mine the celebrated Schleswig Holistein question. We took that int'resting question up and carefully traced it from the time it commenced being so, down to the present day, when my countryman, at the close of a four hours' annymated debate, said he didn't know anything about it himself, and he wanted to know if I did. I told him that I did not. He's at Ramsgate now, and I am to write him when I feel like givin him two days in which to discuss the question of negro slavery in America.—But now I do not feel like it.

London at last, and I'm stoppin at the Greenlion tavern. I like the lan'lord very much indeed. He had fallen into a few triflin' errers in regard to America—he was under the impression, for instance, that we et hay over there, and had horns growin out of the back part of our heads—but his chops and beer is equal to any I ever pertook. You must cum and see me, and bring the boys. I'm told that Garrick used to cum here, but I'm growin skeptycal about Garrick's favorit taverns. I've had over 500 public-houses pinted out to me where Garrick went. I was indoced one night, by a seleck comp'ny of Britons, to visit sum 25 public houses, and they confidently told me that Garrick used to go to each one of 'em. Also, Dr. Johnson. This won't do, you know.

May be I've rambled a bit in this communycation—I'll try and be more collected in my next, and meanwhile b'lieve me,

Trooly Yours,
ARTEMUS WARD.

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### Sports of Youth.

A writer in the last number of *Blackwood's Magazine* says, that "the development of 'muscular' education is beginning to attract a great deal of attention," and that, "the gospel of athletics has been preached very energetically, and its missionaries may point to very considerable results in all quarters, whatever may be their weight, for good or evil." The remark is made concerning England—but the same may be said in this country. Witness the 'base ball' epidemic. Young men *will* have their sports and amusements, and the more healthful they are, the better. It is better for them to play base ball than to 'practice' at bar-rooms. It is better to be 'excited' at a game of 'athletics' than at a game of cards. It is better for them to play at base ball than at loo or whist. It is better for them to return to their homes wearied with the open sports of the field than to seek their dwellings, overcome with miserable potations of strong drink. Therefore it is that we heartily approve of all the manly exercises of young men, which will wean them from the bottle and the table. They may err in the too great display they make of their sport, in the newspapers, but the results are all for good and not for evil.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

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### Thanking Providence.

At a recent fire in Fall River, two Irish laborers, who had behaved themselves gallantly in attempting to subdue the flames, were caught in a dangerous predicament; one gable of the house fell in, and that under which they were standing tottered over them. The younger attempted to fly from the spot, but was overtaken by the burning ruin, and very severely injured; the other, seeing an open door in the base of wall, darted through it, and emerged unhurt on the other side. His employer, next day, commenting on his escape, said he should return thanks to Providence for his preservation.

"Och, thin," says Dermot, scratching his head very slowly, "shure I do be thankful to Providence, and think it was very merciful to me; *but, sir, wasn't I mighty cute meself!*"

The emphasis and rapidity with which he uttered this last sentence clearly showed that he gave Providence no *undue* credit for its exertion in his behalf.

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### Economizing Room.

A woman who lived in a small snug cottage in a village, was unfortunate enough to lose her husband, and set about preparing for the funeral obsequies. A neighboring Mrs. Grundy, with her cloak and umbrella, called to see things, to condole and to speculate. On coming into the house she looked around, raised her spectacles and her hands, and said:

"Why, Lor me! how nicely you are fixed up for the funeral; well, I do declare. Lor, Suz! dear me! why do tell. You borried Mrs. Webster's cheers, ain't you? and Mrs. Stone's vases on the mantle piece—they look right smart, I declare; and there's a clock, too—why, where on earth did you get that, I want to know?

"Oh, no, my dear, (with a solemn groan,) that's not a clock—it's my poor, dear, departed husband. I stood it up in the corner to make more room."

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ETERNITY.—What is it? A mysterious depth unfathomed save by the infinite. What is it? All ours for joy or woe!—Solemn, awful, yet glorious thought.

"And can eternity belong to me,
Poor pensioner on the bounties of an hour?"

What shall our eternity be? We are answering this question daily. The problem will be solved. The sands of life are wasting fast. Whither are you going, reader! Are you bending your steps downward to the night of sorrow, or upward to the height of glory? Wake, impenitent friend, wake repent and pray, before life is ended and eternity begun.

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An expert printer will set about 25,000 letters daily, his hand traveling more than nine miles, and in the working days of a year about 3,000.

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