The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. V. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1866. NO.

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. ☜

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, Flatulence, 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.

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.*

SAUSAGE CUTTERS and Stuffers and Lard Cans, for sale at the Tin and Stove Store—by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Westertown, November 19, 1865.

PRODUCE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION wanted at EDESVILLE, for which the *highest Cash prices* will be paid, by
T. ROMIE STRONG & CO.
December 16, 1865.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 hereof 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.

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.

$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

GOODS ARE SELLING ☞ *VERY LOW!*
AT THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR STORE.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

CHARLES STANLEY respectfully informs his friends, and the Public generally, that he has this day associated with him his son C. A. A. Stanley, in the FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, which will hereafter be conducted under the name and style of

C. Stanley & Son,

at the Old Stand, opposite the Kent National Bank, Chestertown, where they will keep on hand (or furnish to order,) a general assortment of

Furniture

suited to this market, such as Bedsteads, Mattrasses, Bureaus, Washstands, Chairs, Tables, Cradles, Cribs, &c., at about city retail prices.

Particular attention will be given to the

UNDERTAKING

branch of the business. They will keep constantly on hand, or make to order *at the shortest notice*, COFFINS of all sizes, styles, and finish. Personal attention will be given to Funerals (when requested) and corpses will be sent to any part of the county.

FURNITURE neatly Repaired and Varnished, and Chairs newly Caned, at reasonable rates.

We respectfully solicit a liberal share of the public patronage.

CHARLES STANLEY,
C. A. A. STANLEY.
Chestertown, July 14, 1866—y.

NOTICE:
To all Whom it may Concern.

I DESIRE Tax Payers to understand that Taxes are due on the first day of July, and not, as many seem to think, on the first of January. I also desire to collect all the taxes in my District before the first of January next, so that I may be prepared to pay promptly all levies when demanded. It cannot be expected that I should wait with tax payers until the first of January, as at that time all levies upon me are due. This notice is deemed sufficient to show the necessity of prompt payment, and parties need not flatter themselves with long indulgence, as I am determined to collect the taxes within a reasonable time, and will resort to the law in every case where it may be necessary.

I can be found at the Court House, Chestertown, every day.

JOHN W. DUYER,
Collector Second District.
August 18, 1866—tf.

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

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

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

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

THE POPULAR
CLOTHING HOUSE.

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

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

Chestertown BAKERY.

EVERY PERSON SHOULD LOOK TO HIS OWN INTEREST.

THOSE in want of *CAKE and CONFECTIONARY* for the coming Holidays, should not forget to call at HUDGINS' BAKERY, where Cakes are made up in style surpassed by no other Bakery in Kent county, SUCH AS

Fine Lady Cakes, French Wine Cakes, Almond Drops, Jelly Cake of different kinds, New Year Tea Cake, Cakes for Parties, in fact

CAKES OF DIFFERENT KINDS, such as you will find in a similar establishment in the City. Also, a full assortment of

Confectionary of all Kinds.

Nuts,	Kisses,	Raisins,
Currants,	Dates,	Figs,
Prunes,	Citron,	Candies.

BREAD, RUSK, BISCUITS, AND PIES,
FRESH EVERY DAY.

☞ Our Mince Pies are delicious—just try them.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully asks a continuance of the Public patronage.

WASHINGTON HUDGINS,
Main St., nearly opposite Post Office.
N. B.—Cakes at Retail, Wholesale and by the Barrel. Dec. 19, 1863.

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

The Poet.

Two Little Pairs of Boots.

Two little pairs of boots, to-night,
Before the fire are drying,
Two little pairs of tired feet
In a trundle bed are lying;
The tracks they left upon the floor
Make me feel much like sighing.

Those little boots with copper toes!
They ran the livelong day!
And oftentimes I almost wish
That they were miles away!
So tired I am to hear so oft
Their heavy tramp at play.

They walk about the new ploughed ground,
Where mud in plenty lies,
They roll it up in marbles round,
Then bake it into pies;
And then at night upon the floor
In every shape it dries.

To-day, I was disposed to scold:
But when I look to-night,
At those little boots before the fire,
With copper toes so bright,
I think how sad my heart would be,
To put them out of sight.

For in a trunk, up stairs, I've laid,
Two socks of white and blue;
If called to put those boots away,
O God, what should I do?
I mourn that there are not to-night,
Three pairs instead of two.

I mourn because I thought how nice
My neighbor, "cross the way,"
Could keep her carpets, all the year,
From getting worn or gray;
Yet well I know she'd smile to own
Some little boots to-day!

We, mothers, weary get and worn,
Over our load of care;
But how we speak of those little ones,
Let each of us beware;
For what would our firesides be to-night,
If no little boots were there.

MRS. S. S. PERRY.

Water that will not Drown.

All travelers, writes a correspondent, have mentioned with astonishment the peculiar buoyancy of the water of Great Salt Lake, and it is truly surprising. No danger of shipwreck need ever cross the mind of those who navigate the lake, for it would be simply impossible for them to sink if thrown overboard. With my hands clasped together under my head, and my feet crossed, I floated on the very surface of the lake with at least one-third of my body above the water. Upon a warm summer's day there would not be the slightest difficulty in going to sleep upon the lake, and allowing yourself to be blown about as the wind permitted; only one would need an umbrella to keep off the rays of the sun.

It has been stated that three buckets of this water will yield one bucket of solid salt, but inasmuch as water will not hold above twenty-five per cent. of the saline matter in solution, and if more be added it is instantly deposited upon the bottom, this estimate is, of course, too large. On inquiring of the Mormons engaged in procuring salt, they unanimously stated that for every five buckets of water they obtained one bucket of salt, which gives the proportions as no less than twenty per cent. No visitor to the lake should omit the bath; the sensation in the water is most luxurious, and leads one to think himself floating in the air. On the way back to the city it will be as well for the bather to stop at the superb sulphur baths just outside the town, and remove the incrustations which will have formed upon him, by a plunge into the fine swimming bath, whose only objection is its peculiar odor and its great heat, which requires a large admixture of cold water.

Reading Aloud.

Reading aloud is one of those exercises that combine mental and muscular effort, and hence has double advantage. To read aloud well, a person should not only understand the subject, but should hear his own voice, and feel within him that every syllable was distinctly enunciated, while there is an instinct presiding which modulates the voice to the number and distance of the hearers. Every public speaker ought to be able to tell whether he is distinctly heard by the furthest listener in the room; if he is not able to do so, it is from want of proper judgment and observation.

Reading aloud helps to develop the lungs just as singing does, if properly performed. The effect is to induce the drawing of a long breath once in a while oftener and deeper than that of reading without enunciating. These deep inhilations never fail to develop the capacity of the lungs in direct proportion to their practice. Common consumption begins uniformly with imperfect, insufficient breathing; it is the characteristic of the disease that the breath becomes shorter and shorter through weary months, down the close of life, and whatever counteracts the short breathing, whatever promotes deeper inspirations, is curative to the extent, inevitably and under all circumstances. Let any person make the experiment of reading this page aloud, and in less than three minutes the instinct of a long breath will show itself.

This reading aloud develops a weak voice and makes it sonorous. It has great efficiency also in making the tones clear and distinct, freeing them from that annoying hoarseness which the unaccustomed reader exhibits before he has to stop and clear away, to the confusion of himself as much as that of the subject. This loud reading, when properly done, has a great agency in inducing vocal power, on the same principle that muscles are strengthened by exercise; those of voice-making organs being no exception to the general rule. Hence in many cases, absolute silence diminishes the vocal power, just as the protracted non-use of the arm of the Hindoo devotee at length paralyzes it forever.

The general plan in appropriate cases is to read aloud in a conversational tone, thrice a day, for a minute or two, or three at a time, increasing a minute every other day until half an hour is thus spent at a time, thrice a day, which is to be continued until the desired object is accomplished. Managed thus there is safety and efficiency as a uniform result. As a means, then, of health, of averting consumption, of being social and entertaining in any company, as a means of showing the quality of the mind, let reading aloud be considered an accomplishment far more indispensable than that of smattering French, or lisping Italian, or dancing cotillions, gallopades, polkas and quadrilles.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

[COMMUNICATED.]

Base Ball Play at Chesterville.

A match game was played on Wednesday, the 14th inst., between the Kent Club of Galena, and the First Kent Club of Chesterville, on the grounds of the latter, resulting as follows:

FIRST KENT CLUB.

	Position.	Outs.	Runs.
J. W. Jarmin,	C.	5	3
Thos. Pennington,	P.	1	6
Jno. Carey,	S. F.	8	0
C. W. Medders,	1 B.	2	6
Jas. Morriss,	2 B.	1	4
C. Collins,	3 B.	4	3
N. E. Pennington,	L. F.	3	3
R. C. Morriss,	C. F.	1	5
Thos. Jarmin,	R. F.	2	3
Total	- - -		33

KENT CLUB, OF GALENA.

	Position.	Outs.	Runs.
G. Vansant,	L. F.	3	2
Wm. Jacoby,	3 B.	4	1
Jno. Schofield,	1 B.	2	3
G. A. Ireland,	R. F.	2	2
E. Gooding,	2 B.	4	2
E. Dyer,	C. F.	5	1
H. Dyer,	C.	3	2
Thos. Horsey,	P.	2	4
J. Pennington,	S. F.	4	3
Total	- - -		20

Umpire, Mr. Wm. Pennington of Galena. Scorers, Messrs. Pennington and McKerd.

J. R. McCLYMENT,
Sec. First Kent B. B. Club.

Base Ball.

A match game of Base Ball was played on Wednesday, 21st inst., between the Wide Awake Club of Crumpton, and the Kent Club of Galena, on the grounds of the former, which resulted in favor of the latter Club, by the following score:

KENT CLUB.

	Position.	Runs.	Outs.
Dyre,	C.	3	4
Gooding,	C. F.	4	3
Vansant,	2 B.	5	2
Horsey,	P.	4	3
Jacoby,	1 B.	3	3
John Pennington,	S. S.	4	2
Ireland,	3 B.	4	3
James Pennington,	R. F.	3	3
Briscoe,	L. F.	2	4
		32	27

WIDE AWAKE CLUB.

	Position.	Runs.	Outs.
Meeds,	C.	3	3
Lynch,	P.	0	6
Harrison,	S. S.	1	1
Walls,	1 B.	1	3
Anderson,	2 B.	4	2
Hardcastle,	3 B	4	1
G. Wallis,	L. F.	1	5
W. Wallis,	C. F.	3	2
Chibige,	R. F.	2	4
		19	27

Scorers—Mr. John McHurd of the Kent Club, and Mr. Barnes of the Wide Awake Club. Umpire—Mr. W. Jarmin of the First Kent Club.

Marriage and Death.

Why is it that the marriage announcements are immediately followed by obituary notices in our papers? Does death follow so close on the footsteps of marriage? Is grief the page that carries the train of happiness? Does the tomb open wide its dark and ponderous jaws beside the nuptial couch? 'Tis the plan of life. The gleeful songs of light and merry hearts to-day, to-morrow will turn to funeral chants, and sobbing and lamentation be heard instead of glad pealing laughter. We read to-day of our friends' marriage, and wish them joy, to-morrow we see their deaths recorded, and say "peace to their ashes." Our merriest songs are timed by footfalls of death, and the "silver chord" is as fragile as a spider's thread, and the "golden bowl" is more brittle than glass.

Old gravestones sometimes tell the truth. Here is a good specimen of an old-time New England epitaph, which may be read in a graveyard at South Dedham, Massachusetts:

"Many a man for love of pelf,
To stuff his coffers, starves himself;
Labors, accumulates, and spares,
To lay up ruin for his heirs;
Grudges the poor their scanty dole;
Saves everything—except his soul!"

"FEET TO THE LAME."—A bill has passed the lower house of Mississippi, which provides for furnishing every maimed soldier in the State with an artificial limb.

In the Omnibus.

A Sketch.

A mighty woman with a bundle, a cross woman with a dog, an uncomfortable woman with a dog, an old gentleman with a trumpet, a beaming young lady with an expensive crinoline, and the usual compliment of nothing particular people, including mine-self, not have been inside if I could have helped it; and judging from the surrounding faces, we were all in the same plight. We were all hot, and we all hated one another. When a fellow-creature is visibly radiating the coloric one already has in excess, hatred for him, or even her, follows in logical sequence, and we were waiting for more passengers.

"Please help me in, I'm blind!" It was the tiniest, sweetest voice; all turned to see a little girl lay her hand confidingly on the conductor's arm. I took her from him as fearfully as if had been in truth what she looked like—my parian Clytie—the same pure, sweet face, with the delicate features and drooping white eyelids; but the sadness of her pallor was relieved by the vivid dark gold of her hair, which fell in soft thick rolls upon her neck.

"Is'nt there a dog here?" said she presently.

"Yes, darling," said the dog's owner, as she handed it to the child, looking uncomfortable no longer; the blind face turned to hers seemed to charm away its nervousness.

"What a dear little fellow!" said Clytie, and the rough terrier grew popular.

"Do they let go far alone?" said the cross woman.

"O, yes." The little creature gave a low, glad laugh of triumph. I've been to the blind school; I can do everything for myself now."

"Would you mind saying that again, my dear? "I'm very deaf,'" said the old gentleman. She repeated her sentence, adding, with an odd womanly pity, "It must be so sad to be deaf."

I said, voluntarily, "You don't look as tho' you were ever sad."

'O no, I never am, now Emy is well."

"Who is Emy?"

"Why, my little sister; O! such a little darling; but she was ill for a long time—so long."

Clytie's voice faltered, as though she were living over again a great sorrow.

"But she is well now?" I said.

"O yes, quite strong: and it's so nice."

"Have you many sisters and brothers?" asked the young lady.

"No, only Emy, and one brother baby Tom; he's such a great, fat fellow, and he laughs—you can't think how he laughs."

If it was anything like the musical rill his sister sent rippling through the air, I should like to have heard that baby.

"What does he laugh at?" said the cross woman.

"O every thing: at Emy and me, when we play Punch and Judy; and at dinner when there's dumplins; and sometimes he lies on the floor and laughs at himself; and we laugh too, it is so funny." The little one's mirth was infectious, we all joined in, with various modulations of the roar of the deaf gentleman, who couldn't stop himself, and setting us off again, little Clytie, clapping her soft gloved hands till she made the dog bark, and the conductor looked in to say "Well, never I saw such a row."

"Euston road, pleaser' said Clytie, turning into a business woman all at once.

The unwelcome place seemed to come directly as turned from helping the child out I saw the cross woman's face breaking up into tears.

'It's queer," she said, "but I feel like to cry to see her so merry."

I was unpleasantly conscious of what my dear mother used to call the apple in my throat, so I was grateful to the deaf gentleman for saying "Eh!" and saving the effort of replying. We all fell into quietness, but it was curious to notice how forbearing we grew to one another; the child's great loss, worn like a flower crown on the head of some pictured saint, made our pretty discomforts all melt away.—The young lady began to play with the baby, the old gentleman with the dog; and I who object to all gratuities on the principle of never having any money to spare, was absolutely pleased when the mighty woman handed back her change to her vanquished foe, saying.

"Never mind the penny, conductor."

Even the cross woman grew quite interesting over a remiscence of a youth she had known when she was a girl, who had recovered his sight after being blind for a year. I think if instead of being a plucky civil service candidate, I could be a woman with a mission I would choose that of my unconscious little Clytie.

The Power of Money.

Money, with more than tutelary power, protects its votaries from insults and oppressions. It silences the enraged accuser and snatches the sword from the hand of Justice. Towns and cities, like Jericho, without any miracle have fallen flat before it. It has stopped the mouths of cannon, and, more surprising still, of faction and murder. It has thrown a sort of glory about the globose and opaque skull of mercenary magistrates; it has imparted a dread and reverence to the ensigns of authority; and, strange, passing strange, to say, it has made youth and beauty fly to the arms of age and impotence; it gives charms to deformity and detestation; transformed Hymen into Mammon, and *the God of love* into a *Satyr.* It has built bridges without foundations, formed libraries without books, hospitals without endowments; and churches without benefices. It has turned conscience into a Deist, honor into a pimp, courage into a modern officer, and honesty into a stock jobber. There is nothing wonderful it has not effected—except making men wise, virtuous and happy.

Annihilation.

It is ascertained, and is capable of the clearest proofs, that the simple elements of which all substance is composed, cannot, by any conceivable means, be destroyed. They may indeed be so changed as to present not the least resemblence to to their previous forms; they may be so mingled with other bodies that their identity cannot be traced; they may be dissipated into visible vapor, and be apparently annihilated; but we learn from the science of chemistry that, in every shape, the same elements remain inextinguishable and unaltered. The phenomea of solutions afford some of the most obvious illustrations of complete change produced in bodies causing their annihilation. If a piece of silver be immersed in diluted nitre, in a short time the silver will be entirely dissolved. Its hardness, its lustre its tenacity, its specific gravity, all the characteristics which distinguish it as a metal, are gone. Its very form has vanished, and the hard, splendid, ponderous opaque metal, which, a few minutes before, was immersed in the mixture, is apparently annihilated. The liquid, however remains as limpid as before; it presents no difference in appearance to indicate a change. What, then, has become of the solid piece of silver which was placed in the liquid? Must we conclude that it is annihilated? Put some pieces of copper into the solution, and the silver will reappear, and fall to the bottom of the glass in small brilliant metalic crystals.—Though solution is one of the simplest processes of nature, the limited faculities of man will not permit him to comprehend the mode in which it operates. There is not one phenomeon of nature that the mind of man can fully comprehend, and after pursuing the inquiry as far as the metal capacity will admit, he is obliged to confess that there is an operating power beyond the reach of his comprehension.

A Tiger Frightened by a Mouse.

Here is an anecdote of a tiger kept at the British residency at Calcutta: "But what annoyed him far more than our poking him up with a stick, or tantalizing him with shins of beef or legs of mutton, was introducing a mouse into his cage. No fine lady ever exhibited more terror at the sight of a spider than this magnificent royal tiger betrayed on seeing a mouse.—Our mischievous plan was to tie the little animal by a string to the end of a long pole, and thrust it close to the tiger's nose. The moment he saw it he leaped to the opposite side; when the mouse was made to run near him, he jammed himself into a corner, and stood trembling and roaring in such an ecstacy of fear, that we were always obliged to desist in pity to the poor brute. Sometimes we insisted on his passing over the spot where the unconscious little mouse ran backwards and forwards. For a long time, however, we could not get him to move, till at length, I believe, by the help of a squib, we obliged him to start; but, instead of pacing leisurely across his den, or of making a detour to avoid the object of his alarm, he generally took a kind of fiying leap, so high as nearly to bring his back in contact with the roof of his cage."—*Thompson's "Passions of Animals."*

☞ The first printer in Baltimore was Nicholas Hassabotch, a Dutchman. At his death he was succeeded by his widow, who carried on his business with great skill. In 1773, a missionary had a Bible in his hand explaining it to a party of Indians.

He pronounced it to be the Gospel, the word of God.

"What," said one of them, "did the Great-All-Powerful make this book?"

"Yes," replied the missionary, "it is his work."

The Indian, taking the literal import of the words, answered indignantly, "I believe it to be a great lie. I go to Baltimore last month, where I see a Dutch woman make him. The Great Spirit want no Dutch woman to help him."

Origin of the Term "Blue-Stocking."

The *Pacific Monthly*, edited by a "blue-stocking," gives the following as the orign of the term:

This term had its origin from the "Society Dela Calza," of the stocking, formed at Venice in the year 1560; the members being distinguished by their stockings, the prevailing color of which was blue.—The society Dela Calza lasted till the year 1660, when the toplings of Italian literature took some other symbol. The rejected title then crossed the Alps and branded female pedantry in Paris. It emerged from France into England, and for awhile marked the vanity of the small advances in literature in female coteries. But the propriety of its application is gradully ceasing; for we see in every circle that high attainments in literature can be reached without any loss of womanly virtue or attractiveness.

Another supposed derivation of the appellation of "Blue Stockings" is understood to have originated in the dress of old Benjamin Stillingfleet, grandson of the bishop, as he used to appear at the parties of Mrs. Montague, of Portman Square, London. He was jilted by a mistress, to whose remembrance he remained faithful, and in spite of a disappointment which he then deeply felt, remained to the last one of the most amiable of men and entertaining of companions.

Mr. Stillingfleet almost always wore blue worsted stockings; and whenever he was absent from Mrs. Montague's evening parties, as his conversation was very entertaining, the company used to say, "We can do nothing without the blue-stockings," and by degrees the assemblies were called the "blue-stocking clubs," and learned people "blue-stockings."

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