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.

—x—

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. ☜

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, Agricultural 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

KENT COUNTY
MACHINE SHOP,
AT GALENA.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg leave to inform the Farmers of Kent and adjoining Counties that they are prepared to do all kinds of AGRICULTURAL MACHINE REPAIRING, at short notice.

They also put up in good order the celebrated *PENNINGTON IMPROVED REAPER*, which is of Central Draught, runs easy for four horses, and will cut from 25 to 30 acres per day; it cuts a 6 ft. 6 in. swath, and can have a MOWER attached in a few minutes. It gives general satisfaction, as has been certified to by many able farmers of Kent and Cecil counties.

They also build HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS, of modern style, which in good wheat will thresh and clean from 4 to 6 hundred bushels per day.

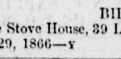
They make and have for sale the following kinds of PLOWS AND PLOW CASTINGS: Nos. 9, 10 and 11 Concave; 1, 2 and 10 Pratt & Davis; No. 4 Wiley, and two-furrow Plows of excellent model, and not surpassed in smoothness or temper by any made or used in this State.

Mill Spindles, Shafts and Picks made and repaired to order, and in good style.

Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth, Farm Hinges, Harrows, &c., for sale wholesale and retail, and on reasonable terms.

WM. A. HYLAND & CO.
Galena, March 31, 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.

ENAMELED STEW PANS and PRESERVING KETTLES, for sale at the *Tin and Stove Store*, by
May 14, 1866. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BERGER & BUTZ'S
EXCELSIOR
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME.
AND
BERGER & BUTZ'S
AMMONIATED
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF
Lime.

Farmers and Dealers

ARE respectfully referred to the above FERTILIZERS as being prepared in the best manner, thoroughly reliable, and in every way calculated to give universal satisfaction.

They are extensively known, having been used with great success during the past six or seven years.

Read the following opinion of one of the best Chemists of this country:

CHEMICAL LABORATORY,
No. 108 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA,
April 10th, 1866.

During the last five years I have been in frequent consultation with Mr. George M. Woodward, Manufacturer of Messrs. *Berger & Butz's* artificial manures, in regard to the preparation of their Super Phosphate of Lime, etc. The materials used in these Fertilizers, are in all cases subjected to my examination and analyses before purchase. Being fully acquainted with their formula and methods of manufacture, I can assure those interested in the purchase and sale of Fertilizers, that their "*Excelsior*" and "*Ammoniated*" Super Phosphate of Lime are of such a character, as must render them of great value to the farmer, and place them amongst the best *Fertilizers* now in the market.

F. A. GENTH.

We guarantee these Fertilizers to be Unadulterated.

By the introduction of
NEW AND IMPROVED
MACHINERY
into our Factory, these articles will be much better prepared than formerly.

R. J. RUTH & Co.,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 16 Bowley's Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ For sale by
THOS. DEC. RUTH, Chestertown;
THOS. D. BURGESS, Grey's Inn Creek;
JAMES SHUSTER, Buck Neck;
R. T. TURNER, Betterton;
JOHN CARSON, Crumpton.
Baltimore, June 30, 1866—y.

$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

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.

SAMUEL COMEGYS. GEO. D. S. HANDY.
COMEGYS & HANDY,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 70 South Street,
BALTIMORE.
October 21, 1865—y

Notice.

WM. SIMPSON, Chestertown, Md., is prepared to do all descriptions of
SCOURING AND DYEING,
at short notice and at low rates.
Soft Felt Hats,
DYED, CLEANED and TRIMMED, and made as good as new. Also, *SCOURING and DYEING* of GENTLEMEN and LADIES' CLOTHING, Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.
Chestertown, June 9, 1866—7m.

Wool, Wool.
CHAS. W. WARREN,

AT KENNEDYVILLE, is now receiving WOOL in the *Fleece* and *Washed*, and is paying the highest market price per pound.
June 2, 1866.

SALISBURY, BRO. & CO.,

EXTENSIVE Manufacturers and Importers of *GOLD, PLATED AND OREIDE JEWELRY, Solid and Nickel SILVER WARE, AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND SWISS WATCHES,* Cased by ourselves, and every description of FANCY GOODS AND YANKEE NOTIONS, especially adapted and designed for Southern and Western Trade.

Circulars and full descriptive Price Lists sent free.

Agents wanted everywhere. Address,
SALISBURY, BRO. & CO.,
51 DORRANCE STREET,
Nov. 10, 1866—3m. Providence, R. I.

The Poet.

A NOVEL.

TO BE READ IN FIVE MINUTES.

I.

Moonlight evening—shady grove—
Two young people much in love;
Heroine with wealth endowed,
Hero handsome, poor and proud;
Truth eternal—hearts united—
Vows of changeless passion plighted;
Kisses—quarrels—sighs—caresses,
Maiden yields one of her tresses,
Obstacles to be surmounted,
Ugly rival, old and stale,
Overhears the tender tale.

VOL. II.

Morning in the East looks ruddy;
Scene, young lady's father's study.
Hero, with his hat in hand,
Comes her ditto to demand;
Angry parent storms, abuses,
And at once her hand refuses;
Maiden faints beneath the blow—
Mother intercedes—no go:
Shrieks—hysterics—protestations,
Mixed with old man's execrations.
Exit lover 'midst the din—
Ugly rival enters in.

VOL. III.

Time—a moonlight night once more;
Scene—outside the lady's door,
Lover, with half broken heart,
Swears he'd rather die than part.
Garden—flowers, umbrageous shade—
Manly accents—serenade—
Chamber window opens wide—
Debut of expectant bride;
Little dog most kindly mute—
Tears—rope ladder—flight—pursuit—
Gallant steeds—too late, night's screen—
Triumph—marriage—Gretna Green,
Old man's rage—disowns forever—
Ugly rival—scarlet fever.

VOL. IV.

Old man sickly—sends for child;
All forgiven—reconciled;
Young man making money fast—
Old man's blessing—dies at last.
Youthful couple prove probate—
Family mansion—jewels, plate—
Mother's wishes crowned with joy—
Doctor—nurses—little boy.
Time proceeds—her ties endear—
Olive branches year by year.
Blessings on the good attend—
General gladness—moral end.

Farmers' Column.

From the American Farmer.

Sowing Oats in February.

CLAIRMONT, Baltimore County, Md.

Messrs. Editors—By reference to books on the subject of agriculture, and the monthlies, I have yet to learn that oats have been sown in February, neither have I heard the practice verbally suggested. Believing the object could be profitably accomplished, I prepared in the autumn of '65 a small strip of tolerably rich clay loam, having an easterly exposure, and, on the last snow in February, I sowed it down in oats, at the same time the land was top-dressed, at the rate of twenty-two horse cart loads of barn-yard compost per acre.

If there is a sufficiency of vegetable or animal matter on the land, and manure made on the farm is not sufficient for the crop, guano and other fertilizers may be resorted to, and with a saving of 100 to 200 per cent. over and above the cost of carting manure from the city.

For the process of covering the seed and manure, I relied on the honeycomb state of the land, aided by the melting snow and spring rains; as I anticipated, the seed germs started vigorously and promised success; when the plants were sufficiently grown and the land dry, I passed a common drag harrow over it, followed by the roller. I ploughed, manured, and managed three acres under similar circumstances, and sowed the oats about the tenth day of the following April. Now to the result. The oats sown in February produced a heavier crop, greater weight of grain and straw, and was ready for the scythe upwards of *two weeks earlier* than the April crop, thus affording not only an increased yield, but an opportunity of getting the crop in market early, and obtaining the highest price. Clover and other grass seeds may be sown in February, at the same time of seeding the oats. In preparing land for oats, or any other spring crop, it should be ploughed in the autumn, for reasons that every observing farmer understands. I am strongly in favor of the propriety of surface manuring; to gain the utmost by the practice, the manure should be spread after ploughing, and thoroughly incorporated by repeated cross-harrowing. With those who are opposed to the practice, and prefer to plough the manure under in the autumn, I will compromise by proposing that the land be cross-ploughed and subsoiled the following spring, after which harrow the land till it is harrowed enough, then harrow once more. The subsoil plough should be run sufficiently deep, to elevate the manure applied in the autumn. If the substratum is rich, and the upper stratum impoverished, the subsoil plough may be run as deep as possible. Again, on the contrary, if merely pulverizing the substratum is the object, it will be necessary to remove the elevating slide. By the free use of the subsoil plough and cultivator, drought (under ordinary circumstances) need not be feared.

As ground ploughed in the autumn is seldom or ever harrowed, the oats may be sown without that preparation, and with fair success.

Yours, respectfully,
RIALCNIS.

The Devil in Council.

Once upon a time, far back in the remote past, Satan, the "Prince of the power of the Air," called a council Pandemonium. Upon his throne of fire sat Lucifer himself, and upon his awful brow gleamed a burning diadem, that glowed and flashed like vivid lightning in smoky air. Myriads upon myriads of fallen spirits, rank upon rank of "Principalities and Powers," thronged to the hall of audience. All forms of evil, grim and horrible, gathered around him like satellites around a blazing star. Silent they sat in that illimitable hall, which the sulphureous flames lighted up, while the lurid smoke hung like a mighty canophy over the scene.

Then rose up Satan—born to rule—who "dwelt like a star apart," matchless in evil, as in power, and to the infernal multitude thus spake:

"Princes and potentates, who do my bidding, and who best serve me when most ye thwart the Almighty; Listen! Ye know that we have tried our subtilest wiles upon the race of mortals; that we have tempted him at all points; and yet he is so hedged in by holy influences, and watched over by good angels sent from above, that scarcely can we destroy a single soul. I cannot glut my vengeance upon them as I would, to spite heaven's monarch.—Most noble chiefs, I have called you together to take counsel of your wisdom, how we may best ruin mankind while they dwell upon earth, and afterwards bring them to this pit of woe. Speak ye, each his mind, and him who shall give wisest counsel, and offer strongest means to effect this, our royal purpose, I will give the dominion of the earth and the inhabitants thereof, and a seat at my right hand forever!"

Thus spoke the fiend, and hell, to its utmost centre resounded with applause.

Then up rose Moloch, horrid king, besmeared with blood of human sacrifice, and spake:

"O, chief of many throned powers, that led the embattled Seraphim to war, I claim the offered prize. I am the spirit of cruelty, I hardened the heart of the first murderer. Give me the dominion of earth, O Satan, and I will make it one with Acceldema. I will sharpen the assassin's knife. I will bring the rack, the wheel, the fire of persecution upon man. I will turn him to be a pirate and man-stealer, and millions shall rot in dungeons and in chains. I will bring war upon earth; and amid the smoke of burning cities, I will teach men to rend each other like wild beasts, till the earth shall reek with midnight massacre. I will call them together by tens and hundreds of thousands to gash each other with horrid wounds; I will give them devilish engines, that in a moment shall blow whole squadrons into the air! Then shall they come, O master, shrieking from the red battle-fields, to people thy dark dominions!"

Scarce, amidst applause, had the fierce Moloch taken his seat, when Belial arose—the fairest seeming, but withal, the subtilest of the fallen potentates. Graceful in form and aspect—eloquent in speech

"To make the worst appear,
The better reason, and perplex and dash
Maturest counsels; for his thoughts were low,
To vice industrious, but to noble deeds,
Timorous and slothful—yet pleased the ear."

and thus he spake:

"I am the spirit of Discord, without whom war and cruelty could never be.—Be mine the task to rule the world. I will spread all false reports, and set every man against his neighbor, and darken the counsels of the nations, till anarchy and confusion and hatred shall arise and fill the whole earth. I will point the tongue of the slanderer as the serpent's tooth and set his heart on fire of hell. I will be author of all evil counsels and false witnessings, and fraud and secret malignity, till even good men in despair shall deny there is a God, and die blaspheming, to come and dwell forever with the damned. Let the dominion of earth be mine, O master, and thy realms shall be peopled with the souls of men."

Then Mammon, "the meanest and least erect of all the spirits that fell from heaven," arose and said:

"Listen to me, O Satan, for thou knowest my power upon the souls of men.—Give me dominion over them, and hell shall ne'er be empty. I will make men lunatics and fools, and send them through polar snows and torrid burnings at the risk of life and happiness, to die among the holes and the corners of the earth, amid savage beasts and men more savage, for a few handfulls of yellow dust! So intent shall they be shifting and grasping the paltry ore that they shall forget the starry crowns that heaven offers them; and famine and fever shall come and sweep them like chaff from the threshing floor to the great burning. And even before their livid corpses are fairly stiffened, their companions shall gather like vultures to fight and gash each other for the gold they leave; and in their turn shall fall with all their ill-gotten possessions—giving their bodies to the ravening wolf, and their souls to hell! I too will sharpen the assassin's knife, and help on the robber and burglar. I will lay a spell on the hearts of men and women, that shall work their destruction. The young woman in the pride of her beauty, and with all the stores of her holy affections, shall forget her plighted vows to the youth who loves her, and wed the grey-haired wretch who hath heaped up gold. Nay, men shall bow down and do him reverence, and call him rich and good and great, though every piece of gold he owns is obtained with human blood, or wrung from the hand of want by cruelty and oppression. Nay, the possessor of the gold shall himself become infatuated; and at the black hour of midnight shall steal from his bed on tip-toe, and—looking cautiously around him in fear of robbery, shall open his iron chest and count over each glittering coin, and hug it to his heart and worship it. Then shall he go forth and grind the face of the poor, taking usury, and robbing the widow and the orphan, unmindful of conscience or of God; and when the death angel comes, in the last agony, he shall clutch the yellow drops in his skinny hand, and come with all my votaries, and make his bed in hell."

Thus spoke Mammon, and as he paused, Satan "grinned horribly a ghastly smile upon his servant."

Then up arose Arimanese, the Destroyer, and spake thus:

"O, thou arch-ruler of the damned, listen unto me! The volcano, the avalanche, the earthquake, the pestilence and famine are mine! Be it mine to rule the earth. I will pour down burning lava from the mountain tops, burning up the fruits of the earth and overwhelming the thronged cities with all their wealth and people in the twinkling of an eye.—I will hurl the avalanche from the glacier's summit upon the slumbering village. I will dry up the springs, and will send hail and blight and mildew upon the fields; and strong men and women and tender children shall go forth, and creeping under the leafless hedges and in the corners of the earth, shall faint and die of famine. I will send the earthquake, and he shall smack his mumbling lips, when he shall swallow up a city; and the pestilence shall finish what the famine and earthquake leave, and men shall fall in the streets. houses shall be filled with the dead and dying, and none shall be left to bury them. Dogs shall howl through the vacant street without a master; in the palaces and temples the owl and raven shall build their nests, and the ships rot down sailorless; and all the sons of men destroyed by me unwarned will I send to thee as a tribute! Be mine the task, O Satan, to rule the earth, for thy glory, and for mine!"

Loud rang the plaudits as the fiend sat down, and the rest obsequiously gave place, not doubting that Arimanes should be appointed ruler of the earth. The tumult was hushed, and all waited intently their great master's decision; when suddenly, from a beetling cliff, far out in the burning lake, arose a blue lambent flame which, while they gazed, took shape—horrid shape—and stood before the assembled fiends. It was clad in vesture wet with blood; the gore hung heavy from his matted locks, and the fiercest fires of hell shot from his burning eyeballs.—Even Satan started pale with fear, and hell shrank back with horror!

"Ha! ye fear me?" hissed the horrid monster. "Ye know me not, powers of darkness, for I am an Earth-born spirit, and have long hid myself, aye, for a thousand years, but am now come among you to yield allegiance, and claim the prize this day offered. Fear not, O Satan, but listen and let me be ruler of the sons of men, for none hath power like me in all thy dark dominions.

"Moloch and Belial, and Mammon and Arimanes promise much, but they scarcely know the alphabet of wickedness. Let them be my servants, the minions of my will, and I will teach them both their power and mine. Listen! My shapes and names are legion; I change them at will, walking ever in disguise, and to me all doors are open. Where discord and anarchy prevail, there I will be; where cruelty is, there I will come, and burn out from the hearts of men every vestige of mercy, till they become fiends incarnate, and devise unimagined horrors. I will stand beneath the gallows tree, and even while the death rattle is in the throat of the criminal, I will drive even to robbery and murder. I will lie in wait in the streets of cities, and plan the midnight fire and assassination. I will plunge my victims into prisons and poor houses, steeping them in poverty to the very lips. I will cast forth their families to want and wintry winds, and the babe shall perish in its mother's arms, with its tears frozen to ice-drops upon her bosom. I will point the dagger of the husband against the breast of his wife, and her blood shall stain the cradle of his children. I will turn the son's knife against his father's throat and his gray hair shall drip with gore! Where war and vengeance are, there will I arouse their fury to ten-fold rage, and blot from the soldier's heart the last vestige of humanity! The incendiary's torch shall be my banner, the crackling flames of burning villages, and the shrieks of murdered innocence the music of my march.

"I will prepare the way for the pestilence, and open to his ravages the gates of a million dwellings, which without my aid he could never have entered. I will spread famine and disease even in lands of plenty and health; and will seal the eyes of all my victims so that they shall not see nor know that the next plunge is into perdition.

"I will coil myself in the seeds and fruits of the earth—in the grain-sheafs and the hanging grape-cluster. The fierce fire shall urge (nothing loath) from my hiding place, and men shall think that they shall thus triumph over me, but from the bubbles of the mocking wine-cup I will laugh them to scorn. I will sweep whole continents of their inhabitants, and give 'woes and sorrows and wounds without cause,' to the whole race of man; yet whatsoever is wounded by me shall seek me as hidden treasures to be wounded yet again! Let Jehovah send forth from his bosom spirits pure as the snow-flake, to dwell in earthly bodies; I will seek them out and plant within their hearts an unquenchable fire that shall consume them, and the cherubim shall watch long for their return at heaven's gate, but they shall never again look upon their Father in Heaven! The student at his books, the mechanic at his toil, the laborer at his plow, will I destroy, and none shall stay me. I will coil myself in the brain of the sea-captain, and seal up his eyes; and his vessel and all on board shall be engulphed, and the bones of the mariner whiten the bottom of the ocean. I will be the imnipotent curse of humanity. None so high or so low but shall feel my bloody hand. I will take the sons of the kings, and the mighty men, and the chief captains and the great ones of the earth, and will mangle them all with dishonest wound—strip them of wealth, fame, life itself, and fill their hours with torture; and when every nerve shrieks out with agony, I will open to their startled gaze the horrors of the pit in which I plunge them forever.

"Yet this is not all. I know that ye will laugh, (if fiends can laugh,) when I tell you that I will so manage, that mankind will all along think me their friend! The physician shall invoke my aid in sickness, and men shall never be so merry as in the presence of their deadliest foe! I will be at the wedding feast the source of joy; and at the funeral gathering, the solace of their sorrow. I will fix my burning eye upon men, and fascinate them, and bind them in indissoluble fetters; yet shall they shout they are free, while they dance like maniacs to the music of their chains! I will bind upon their brows the iron crown of suffering, burning with hell fire, that shall scorch and sear their inmost soul and heart and brain, and yet shall they fall down and worship me, and for my sake part with houses and lands, and gold and silver, and wife, and children, and hope, and heaven! He that would shun me shall find the betrayer in his own bosom, and where this suffices not to destroy him, he shall struggle alone against millions, and every custom and usage of the world, and every temptation that man can set before his fellow, shall help me to his ruin! Though it is my mission to torture and destroy the whole race of Adam, yet will I so mix with their business, their pleasures, and their daily habits—so flatter and delude their stupid senses, that they shall pronounce me a good 'creature!' nay a 'creature of God!' Yea, the kings and governments of the earth shall declare my existence a 'public blessing,' and pass laws for my protection, and that of my emissaries, while we walk the earth, decimating the inhabitants and tumbling them into hell! Oft times, too, will I wrap myself in the garb of religion, and my chosen stronghold shall be the inner temple of the Most High, and men shall deem it sacrilege to molest me in my work of murder. Let me, then, O, Satan, be ruler of the earth, for who else can fill the world with desolation and ruin? Make me thy vicegerent upon earth, and blood and tears shall flow as water—millions of graves shall mark where I have trodden in my triumphal march, and
Hell's every wave break on a living shore;
Heaped with the damned like pebbles.

He ceased; one unearthly yell of applause arose amid the stamping of feet, and clashing of adamantine shields. The Arch Enemy stepped from his throne, and led the horrid spectre to a seat at his right hand, and spake thus:

"Terrible being! If thou can'st indeed do these things, thou art henceforth my vicegerent upon earth. Go forth! and hell shall be crowded with the souls of men, thick as autumn leaves, or sand upon the sea-shore! But first tell us by what name to call thee." And the fiend answered

"ALCOHOL!"

So saying, he spread his broad bat wings and hell grew light as he vanished. How hath he fulfilled his mission?

For a thousand years hath his fiery breath,
Smote the wide earth with crime and death,
And furnished men, as daintiest food,
To the red flesh-worm's slimy brood.

Even while thou readest, he is near thee, ready to destroy thee and thy children, body and soul.—*Temperance Courier.*

Boarding and Housekeeping Medically Considered.

Hall's Journal of Health, which is always replete with suggestions on health for the masses, contains the following striking contrast between the troubles arising from housekeeping and those attending boarding-houses and hotels:

Every winter the number increases in large cities, of persons who, having become tired of village and country life, or of keeping house in the city, look to boarding at hotels or private houses as a kind of elysium; nothing to do but eat and sleep and walk about; while there is a blissful deliverance from the annoyances of incompetent, faithless and blarneying servants, who, when you engage them, profess a perfect knowledge and skill in everything which pertains to the kitchen, and yet within a week show that they know little or nothing beyond the most common duties. They cannot even kindle a fire without its costing three times as much as it ought to; they cannot bake a loaf of bread fit to eat; their pastry would kill a plowman in a week; and even when furnished most lavishly with the very best materials, have neither sense nor system in their preparation, and very few know how even to cook a potato. But in escaping these vexations, greater than these soon present themselves in a boarding-house life, and among the first is a giving way of health; the body becomes sleepy and dull; the mind loses its elasticity, and soon begins to waste itself in worrying about the merest trifles; a very little inconvenience is magnified, and looms up in mountainous proportions. One of these called on us recently, a lady, well educated, elegantly dressed and in perfect taste, and—merely to look at—any man might be proud to call her his wife. The moment she entered our office she began to whine at an amazing rate, declaring that she was in a state of perfect physical and mental prostration. It was very natural for us to inquire into the cause of such a hopeless condition. She was boarding. A generous husband had surrounded her with everything calculated to afford her enjoyment. She had no children and no servants to annoy her. Her husband was at his place of business from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and the remainder of his time was at her service. She went to the races, attended the opera, visited her friends; and yet she pretended she was in a perfect state of physical and mental prostration!

Into this gulf of perdition will they arrive at no distant day who arrange to go boarding as soon as married instead of going to housekeeping. A more unprofitably mistake cannot possibly be made by the newly married; it is more mischievous in winter than in summer, for in warm weather the young wife can walk on the street, or drive in the park, or visit among her friends, but in the winter they are cooped up in one room and spend hours at the window-pane, gazing listlessly out upon the street—afraid of the cold, yet detesting the confinement, while a great part of the time, the husband being at his business, the mind of the young wife is the prey of a thousand disquietudes. At one time she thinks her friends are slighting her; at another, she becomes envious of others who seem to be able to dress more elegantly than herself, and she begins to make unfavorable comparisons to herself and to her husband as to their worldly condition, and she becomes moody, or petulant, and complains, and the husband wakes up to a new discovery, and as unwelcome as it is new—that his wife is not happy; not happy in herself, not happy in her social position. No man can doubt that in going to housekeeping the prospect of a happy and thrifty married life is unmistakably more promising than in the health and heart-destroying practice of living the first 12 months of married life in hotels and boarding-houses. Very few young wives are safe in any public associations. The papers abound in cases of infidelity to marital engagements by lately married girls being thrown into the society of men of leisure, their husbands being engaged in their business pursuits. The mere dandy, loafer, or gentleman of leisure, has every opportunity of taste and dress, and address, above that of the mere man of business, to turn away a woman's heart from her husband by the mere fact of causing her at first, without implicating himself, to draw unfavorable comparisons against her husband as to personal tidiness. One of the most splendid weddings that had ever taken place then, in New York, resulted in a separation, and a broken heart, and a prematnre grave within a few years, by the wife's continued twitting her husband, when they were walking on Broadway, or on the avenue, about his want of taste in the selection of his apparel. "Why don't you bow as Mr. Blank does?" "His gloves are in perfect taste; yours are such as a countryman would select."

These things grew upon her, while they alienated him, and living as they did at the finest hotel in the city, with uncounted gold at their command, and nothing to compel their attention away from trifling things, their minds dwelt upon them, magnified them, allowed them to see nothing else, with the result of a separation under circumstances which were infinitely worse than death, for then the grave would have closed over every sorrow, whereas life was spared, with its long years of agony.

Ladies Should Read Newspapers

It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvements of our trade. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is, and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion and be able to sustain a conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvement of our times.

A Satisfactory Explanntion.

A tangible reason why the stars didn't shoot last month as advertised. The awkward mistake is explained as follows:

When the mologistic temperature of the horizon is such as to calorcise the imperient indentation of the hemisphere analogy, the cohesion of the borax curbitus became surcharged with infiintesimals, which are thereby virtually deprived of their fissural disquisitions. This effected and a rapid change is produced in the thoramber of the gympasticustus paleriam which causes a convacular in the hexagonal antipathes of the terrestrium aqua versula. Clouds then become a mass of deodotomized speculæ of ceremocular light which can only be seen when it is visible.

During the past fifteen months the United States have paid $206,000,000 of the public debt, and the whole debt now unpaid is $2,551,310,005, besides there is enough in the treasury to reduce the debt to $2,420,000,000.

Type made from India-Rubber.

It is stated that a manufactory for making printers' type of vulcanized India rubber been established at Dalston, England. This new species of type, it is said, is made very quickly, and at one-third the cost of ordinary metalic type, whilst it is claimed that the India-rubber type are as durable and of as good quality as those now in use.

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