The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. V. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1867. NO. 40.

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.

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

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 0 Pratt & Davis; No. 4 Wiley, and two-fur- 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.

SALISBURY, BRO. & CO.,

EXTENSIVE Manufacturers and Importers of *GOLD, PLATED AND ORÉIDE 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.

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!

Invaice 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.

The Poet.

MY DARLINGS' SHOES.

God bless the little feet that never go astray,
For the little shoes are empty in my closet laid away;
Sometimes I take one in my hand, forgetting till I see
It is a little half-worn shoe, not large enough for me;
And all at once I feel a sense of bitter loss and pain,
As sharp as when, two years ago, it cut my heart in twain.

O little feet that wearied not, I wait for them no more,
For I am drifting on the tide, while they have reached the shore;
And while the blinding tear drops wet these little shoes so old,
I try to think my darlings' feet are treading streets of gold;
And so I lay them down again, but always turn to say—
"God bless the little feet that now so surely cannot stray."

And while I thus am standing, I almost seem to see
Two little forms beside me just as they used to be;
Two little faces lifted with their sweet and tender eyes,
Ah me! I might have known that look was born of Paradise;
I reach my arms out fondly, but they clasp the empty air,
There is nothing of my darlings but the shoes they used to wear.

Oh! the bitterness of parting cannot be done away,
Till I meet my darlings walking where their feet can never stray;
When I no more am drifted upon the surging tide,
But with them safely landed upon the river side.
Be patient, heart, while waiting to see their shining way,
For the little feet in the golden street can never go astray.

Farmers' Column.

From the Maryland Farmer.

Gullies--How to fill and Prevent.

Having succeeded in numerous instances in closing up gullies of long standing, and producing and maintaining a surface pleasant to cart and mow over, and making it produce a remunerative grass crop, I have decided to give you for publication the process by which I accomplished it: Plow them in from both sides until a grade is produced that will admit of the team and plow passing over them at right angles with them; then commence and continue plowing and harrowing in that direction until the surface soil from between the gullies is mingled to a considerable degree with the sub-soil turned in from the banks in the first process; then back-furrow in both sides again, plowing several furrows wider on each side than in the first plowing. Then plow and harrow again in the opposite direction, using the sub-soil plow after the surface hill-side plow, until the entire soil of the hill-slope, inclined to gulley, shall be plowed to the depth of fully thirteen inches. Now harrow thoroughly, remove all stones and other obstructions to the scythe, then with the hill-side plow, plow water furrows from one to three rods apart, around the hill, nearly parallel, and in such direction that the furrows shall have a very gentle fall; and continue them until they shall discharge on a surface that is nearly level. Clean out the water furrows with a hoe to the depth of about six inches, depositing most of the soil, removed with the hoe, on the lower side of the furrow, and leave both banks with a uniform gentle slope. This done, seed with orchard grass seed, at the rate of fully three bushels per acre, harrow the seed in with a light harrow, running in the same direction which the water furrows run. The harrowing in of the seed is to be done in conjunction with the application of a heavy top dressing of long, unrotted manure. Proceed thus: Begin at the base of the hill and harrow around the hill, a belt of a width that will be convenient, to cover with manure, spread from the carts or wagons, driving on the upper side of the harrowed belt, and thus continue until the work is completed.

If the work is performed as I have directed, the harrow will close the tracks of the vehicles, and by passing the harrow lengthwise of the water furrows they will not be filled or injured. Short crooks should be avoided in the water furrows, but in crossing the larger gullies, which may not be brought to a uniform grade, there may be a gentle curve in the water furrows, so as to maintain the fall in them as uniform as possible. It will sometimes be necessary to haul a few loads of earth to form a dam or embankment below the water furrows in the centres of the old gullies, to avoid too much curve in the furrows just at these points.

I improved one of the worst gullied hill-sides in Baltimore county in this manner, some ten years since, and it has been mowed every year since, producing fair crops. I would state that it has been top dressed once since, and there is not a gully in it. The land was utterly worthless when I commenced upon it, and it now yields one and a half tons per acre of good hay, at one cutting, and a portion of it is mown twice a year.

I would state that it is very desirable to have a good hill-side plow, and a right and left-hand sub-soil plow to follow it, which I have, and could not do without them in my landscaping operations.

It is of the greatest importance to pulverize the soil of a hill-slope, which is inclined to gully, very deep. The beneficial effects are these: The soil will absorb water in proportion to the depth to which it is pulverized, which not only prevents the fertility of the surface from washing away, but retains water in the soil much longer after it is saturated, and thus greatly increases its production.

When the common surface plow is used for tilling hill-sides, the unavoidable open furrows are very apt to produce gullies, which can be avoided to a great extent by the use of the hill-side plow.

Respectfully yours,
J. WILKINSON, *Baltimore, Md.*

The Story of the Noses.

At Dewitz, in the neighborhood of the City of Prague, there once lived a rich and whimsical old farmer who had a beautiful daughter. The students of Prague, of whom there were at the time twenty-five thousand, often walked in the direction of Dewitz, and more than one of them offered to follow the plough in hopes of becoming the son-in-law of the farmer. The first condition that the cunning peasant sat on each new servant was this:

"I engage you," he would say, "for a year, that is, till the cuckoo sings the return of spring; but if, from now till then, you say once that you are not satisfied, I will cut off the end of your nose. I give you the same right over me," he added, laughing.

And he did as he said. Prague was full of students with the end of their noses glued on, which did not prevent an ugly scar, and, still less, bad jokes. To return from the farm disfigured and ridiculed was well calculated to cool the warmest passion.

A young man by the name of Coranda, somewhat ungainly in manner, but cool, adroit and cunning, which are not bad aids in making one's fortune, took it into his head to try the adventure. The farmer received him with his usual good nature, and after the bargain was made, sent him to the field to work. At breakfast time the other servants were called, but good care was taken to forget Coranda. At dinner it was the same. Coranda gave himself no trouble about it. He went to the house, and while the farmer's wife was feeding the chickens, unhooked an enormous ham from the kitchen rafters, took a huge loaf from the cubboard, and went back to the field to dine and take a nap.

"Are you satisfied?" cried the farmer, when he returned at night.

"Perfectly satisfied," said Coranda. I have dined better than you have.

At that instant the farmer's wife came rushing in, crying that her ham was gone. Coranda laughed while the farmer turned pale.

"Are you not satisfied?" asked Coranda.

"A ham is only a ham," answered the master. "Such a trifle does not trouble me."

But after that time he took good care not to leave the student fasting.

Sunday came. The farmer and his wife seated themselves in the wagon to go to church, saying to Coranda:

"It is your business to cook the dinner. Cut up the piece of meat you see yonder, with onions, carrots, leeks and parsley, and boil them all together in the great pot over the kitchen fire."

"Very well," answered Coranda.

There was a little pet dog at the farmhouse by the name of Parsley. Coranda killed him, skinned him, cut him up with the meat and vegetables, and put the whole to boil over the kitchen fire. When the farmer's wife returned, she called her favorite; but alas! she saw nothing but a bloody skin hanging by the window.

"What have you done?" said she to Corada.

"What you ordered me, mistress. I have boiled the meat, onions, carrots, leeks, and parsley in the bargain."

"Wicked wretch!" cried the farmer, "had you the heart to kill the innocent creature that was the joy of the house?"

"Are you not satisfied?" said Coranda, taking his knife from his pocket.

"I did not say that," said the farmer; "a dead dog is nothing but a dead dog." But he sighed.

A few days after, the farmer and his wife went to market. Fearing their terrible servant, they said to him:

"Stay at home and do exactly what you see others do."

"Very well," said Coranda.

There was an old shed in the yard, the roof of which was falling to pieces. The carpenters came to repair it, and began, as usual, by tearing down the roof. Coranda took a ladder, and mounted the roof of the house, which was quite new. Shingles, laths, nails and tiles—he took off everything, and scattered them all to the winds. When the farmer returned the house was open to the sky.

"Villian!" said he, "what new trick have you played on me?"

"I have obeyed you, master," answered Coranda. "You told me to do exactly what I saw others do. Are you not satisfied?" And he took out his knife.

"Satisfied!" returned the farmer; "why should I not be satisfied? A few shingles more or less will not ruin me." But he sighed.

Night came. The farmer and his wife said to each other that it was high time to get rid of this incarnate demon. As is always the case with sensible people, they never did any thing without consulting their daughter, it being the custom in Bohemia to think that children always had more wit than their parents.

"Father," said Helen, "I will hide in the great pear tree early in the morning, and call like the cuckoo. You can tell Coranda that the year is up, since the cuckoo is singing, pay him, and send him away."

Early in the morning the plaintive cry of the cuckoo was heard through the fields The farmer seemed surprised.

"Well, my boy, spring has come," said he. "Do you hear the cuckoo singing yonder? I will pay you, and we will part good friends."

"A cuckoo!" said Coranda, "that is a bird which I have always wanted to see."

He ran to the tree and shook it with all his might, when behold! a young girl fell from the tree, fortunately more frightened than hurt.

"Villian!" cried the farmer.

"Are you not satisfied?" cried Coranda, opening his knife.

"Wretch! you kill my daughter, and you think I ought to be satisfied. I am furious. Begone, if you would not die by my hand!"

"I will go when I have cut off your nose," said Coranda. "I have kept my word—do you keep yours."

"Stop!" cried the farmer, putting his hand before his face; "you will surely let me redeem my nose?"

"It depends on what you offer," said Coranda.

"Will you take ten sheep for it?"

"No."

"Ten cows?"

"No; I would rather cut off the nose." And he sharpened his knife on the doorstep.

"Father," said Helen, "the fault was mine. It belongs to me to repair it. Coranda, will you take my hand instead of my father's nose?"

"Yes," replied Coranda.

"I make one condition," said the young girl. "We will make the same bargain: The first of us that is not satisfied after marriage, shall have his nose cut off by the other."

"Good," replied Coranda. "I would rather it was the tongue; but that will come next."

Never was there a finer wedding seen at Prague, and never was there a happier household. Coranda and the beautiful Helen were a model pair. The husband and wife were never heard to complain of each other. They loved with drawn swords, and—thanks to their ingenious bargain—they kept for long years both their LOVE AND THEIR NOSES.

Queen Victoria's Crown.

The Imperial State Crown of Queen Victoria was made by Messrs. Rundell & Bridge, in the year 1838, with jewels taken from old crowns, and other furnished by command of her Majesty. It consists of diamonds, pearly rubies, sapphires and emeralds, set in silver and gold; it has a crimson velvet cap, with ermine border, and is lined with white silk. Its gross weight is thirty-nine ounces and five dwt., Troy. The lower part of the band, above the ermine border, consist of a row of one hundred and twenty-nine pearls, and the upper part of the band a row of one hundred and twelve pearls, between which, in front of the crown, is a large sapphire (partly drilled), purchased for the crown by King George the Fourth. At the back is a sapphire of smaller size, and six other sapphires (three on each side), between which are eight ermeralds. Above and below the seven sapphires are fourteen diamonds and around the eight emeralds one hundred and twenty-eight diamonds. Between the emeralds and saphires are sixty trefoil ornaments, containing one hundred and sixty diamonds. Above the band are eight sapphires surmounted by eight diamonds, between which are eight festoons, consisting of one hundred and forty-eight diamonds. In front of the crown, and in the centre of a diamond Maltese cross, is the famous ruby said to have been given to Edward the Black Prince by Don Pedro, King of Castle, after the battle of Najera, A. D. 1367.—This ruby was worn in the hemlet of Henry the Fifth in the battle of Agincourt, A. D. 1415. It is pierced quite through, after the Eastern custom, the upper part of the piercing being filled with a small ruby. Around this ruby, to form the cross, are seventy-five brilliant diamonds. Three other Maltese crosses, forming the two sides and back of the crown, have emerald centres, and contain respectively one hundred and twenty-four and one hundred and thirty brilliant diamonds. Between the four Maltese crosses are four ornaments in the form of a french *fleur-de-lis*, with four rubies in the centres, and surrounded by rose diamonds, containing respectively eighty-six and eighty-seven rose diamonds. From the Maltese crosses issue four imperial arches, composed of oak leaves acorns; the leaves containing seven hundred and twenty-eight rose, table and brilliant diamonds; thirty-two pearls forming the acorns, set in cups containing fifty-four rose diamonds and one table diamond. The total number of diamonds in the arches and acorns is one hundred and eight brilliants, one hundred and sixteen table, and five hundred and fifty-nine rose diamonds. From the upper part of the arches are suspended four large pendant pear-shaped pearls with rose diamond caps, containing twelve rose diamonds, and stems containing twenty-four very small diamonds. Above the arch stands the mound, containing in the lower hemisphere three hundred and four brilliants, and in the upper two hundred and forty-four brilliants; the zone and arc being composed of thirty-three rose diamonds. The cross on the summit has a rose-cut sapphire in the centre, surrounded by four large brilliants and one hundred and eight smaller brilliants. Summary of jewels comprised in the crown: 1 large ruby, irregularrly polished; 1 large broad spread sapphire; 16 sapphires; 11 emeralds; 4 rubies; 1,363 brilliant diamonds; 1,273 rose diamonds; 147 table diamonds; 4 drop-shaped pearls; 273 pearls.

Hiring an Overseer.

In the State of Missouri lived one Colonel Brown, who is famed far and wide for his irascibility of temper and eccentricities of character; and these peculiarities were the cause of many a prank being played off at his expense, and much to his annoyance.

A great wag who knew the Colonel well, was riding along one fine day, a few miles from the Colonel's plantation, when he met a verdant specimen of a Yankee, who checked his horse as they neared each other, and the following conversation ensued:

"Stranger, you don't know anybody as wants to hire an overseer, do yer?"

"Are you looking for a situation of that sort?" said the wag.

"Yes, sir-e-e, I am just about as anxious for a situation of that sort, as you ever see a feller."

The wag continued to interrogate the candidate for an overseership, and elicited from him that he had been in the business for about five years, and while acting in that capacity, had made prodigious crops, and performed wonders as a tiller of the "sile."

"Well, I'll take you on trial for a few days, and if you suit we can soon strike a bargain."

The wag then gave minute directions as to the road leading to the residence of Col. B., and added:

"I have a crazy brother living with me; you will find him there, but do not fear him—he is perfectly harmless. He has a fancy that the plantation belongs to him, and strongly insists that it is so; but pay no attention to him or anything he may say. You will find a large tin horn hanging up in the piazza; take it and blow for the negroes to come up, when you can see my force, learn their names, etc., and make them put your horse up, and tell the cook to get you a good dinner."

On went the overseer, and soon rode up before the Colonel's residence, dismounted and walked in. After walking up to the water-pail and drinking, he took down the horn and blew a blast loud and long, which reverberated far and wide, over hill and valley. The Colonel, who was taking his afternoon snooze, was aroused by the sound, and came blundering out in haste, minus clothing—save a shirt and socks—and after gazing at the new comer for a few moments in astonishment, he inquired:

"Who are you sir? What the devil do you mean? What are you blowing that horn for, sir?"

"Oh, go away old man, your brother sent me here to take care of this place, and you musn't bother me."

The Colonel raged and tore around like a real madman, and finally the new overseer, fearing he would become dangerous, seized a bunch of keys hanging near, and gathering the Colonel in his powerful grasp, bore him acoss the yard, and finding the proper key, swung open the door of the smoke-house, put him in, and turned the key, remarking that he should stay there until his brother came home at night.

The negroes being summoned from their labor by the sound of the horn, came up *en masse* to see what was to pay. The overseer made them defile before him, telling them at the same time that he was employed as an overseer; inquired their names, ages, &c., the way to the field where they were at work, and finally dismissed the wondering darkies to go to dinner.

The cook, astonished and awed by the perfect *sany froid* of the new comer, had accordingly prepared a sumptuous repast to which our hungry hero sat down and began to eat voraciously.

But the Colonel was not content to remain in durance vile, and after working manfully, he had got a hole in the floor large enough to permit his escape; and going round to an enclosure he unloosed five or six large hounds and came suddenly upon the overseer who had not yet finished his repast. Seeing the savage aspect of both Colonel and dogs, he beat a retreat through the house, out of the front gate, and began to make himself scarce, closely pursued by the Colonel, whose nether garment was seen fluttering in the breeze afar down the road, as he hissed on the hounds, and cursed the impudence of the stranger.

After a race of about a mile, the Colonel gave up the chase, and came panting back, covered with sweat and dust, and swearing the fellow must be crazy.

Late at night a pedestrian came into a town about twenty miles off, tattered and torn, foot-weary and sore, whose only inquiry was for the brother of the crazy man, who lived on the praries. No one knew aught of said brother, or could inform the stranger of said whereabouts.

The Colonel asserts that he made a horse by the operation, as the steed was never called for. The overseer probably hunted up another situation.

The Doctor and his Patient.

Of all professions, trades and occupations that engage the minds of men, that of a physician is the most diversified. In locating he has to find out the constitution of those he is called on to visit, for it is frequently the case that success may be owing more to a deep and thorough knowledge of the constitution of the patient than mere common place application. As an illustration of this, we will relate an anecdote of one of our physicians, who, "If he finds physic will not cure tries other means as the case may require."

Dr. D. had long been attending physician of a lady long past her teens, affected with certain disorders incident to a want of occupation and care of a family. She sends for the doctor in season, and out of season; he rushes out in a 2.40 pace, and finds his patient, physically perfectly well, but sad and lonely, and, of course, afflicted with the blues. All he can do is to administer a 'tincture,' with a few drops of peppermint, and the patient is well for a day.

On one occasion, a cold, blustering night, the doctor had just turned in, wrapping himself snugly in his blankets, with the hope of a quiet sleep, when a loud rap aroused him.

"Who is sick?" inquired the doctor, murmuring.

"Miss Sallie Sneitherton, sir, she's most dead; expect she'll die before you get there."

"I'll be along," says the doctor, and exclaiming to himself, "I'll try to cure her this time."

The doctor plods along through mud and mire, cold and rain, studying his application. When he arrived at the dwelling of Miss Sallie, he found her as usual, in a rather depressed state of mind.

"Doctor," she said, feebly, "I expect to die every moment I am very low.—Can you do anything for me?"

The doctor felt her pulse; nothing the matter, merely wanted company. The doctor becomes communicative.

"Miss Sallie, I was having a terrible dream when your servant awoke me."

"I dreamed I was dead," continued the doctor, "and descended into the lower regions, where I met the Old Scratch, who invited me to view his dominions. The inmates were engaged in different occupations—some playing cards, others swindling their neighbors, in fine, all the pursuits they followed during life they continued there. When he got through he proclaimed to the four quarters of his dominions that all should go to bed, "for," said he, "Sallie Sneitherton will be here directly, and there'll be no sleep in pandemonium for a month."

The doctor's speedy departure was increased to flight by the sight of a broomstick flourishing actively in his rear, but the remedy was effectual.

Voices--What they Indicate.

There are light, quick, surface voices that involuntarily seem to utter the slang "It wont do to tie to." The man's voice may assure you of his strength of purpose and reliability, yet the tone contradicts his speech.

Then there are low, deep, strong voices where the words seem ground out, as if the man owed humanity a grudge, and meant to pay it some day. The man's opponents may well tremble, and his friends may trust his strength of purpose and ability to act.

There is the coarse, boisterous, dictatorial tone, invariably adopted by vulgar persons, who have not sufficient cultivation to understand their own insignificance.

There is the incredulous tone, that is full of a covert sneer, or a secret "You can't dupe me" intonation.

There is the whining, beseeching voice, that says "sycophant" as plainly as if it uttered the word. It cajoles and flatters you—its words "I love you; I admire you; you are everything you should be."

Then there is the tender, musical compassionate voice, that sometimes goes with sharp features, but always with a genuine benevolence.

If you are full of affectation and pretence your voice proclaims it.

If you are full of honesty and strength of purpose your voice proclaims it.

If you are cold, and calm, and firm, and consistent, or fickle, and foolish, and deceptive, your voice will be equally truth-telling.

You cannot wear a mask without its being known that you are wearing one.

You cannot change your voice from a natural tone without its being known that you are doing so.—*Agnes Leonard.*

Gossip with Contributors.

No notis will be took—from this date hereafterwards—ov letters that hain't got a postage stamp onto them.

Don't write much only on one side ov manuskript, and don't write much into that.

Don't send a manuskript unless you can read it yourself, after it gits dry.

We pay, all up hill, from ten cents to one dollar for contribushuns, ackording tew heft.

And settlements made promptly at the end of the next ensueing year.

Poetry and prose pieces respectfully serlicited.

The highest market prices paid for awful raleroad smashes, and elopements with another man's wife.

No swearing allowed in our paper.

Isaac—Your article on "frogs" is received.

It made me laff like lightning.

Yure idee that "frogs might be increased by propagation," is "bully."

A cubic yard of gold, is worth in round numbers, $10,000,000, and at this estimate all the gold in the world, if melted into ingots, might be contained in a cellar twenty-four feet square and sixteen feet high. All the boasted wealth already obtained from California and Australia would go into an iron safe nine feet square and nine feet high.

"Come, Bob, get up," said an indignant father to his hopeful son, the other morning, "remember the early bird catches the worm."

"What do I care for worms?" replied the young hopeful, "mother won't let me go a fishing."

When you meet with neglect, let it rouse you to exertion instead of mortifying your pride. Set about lessening those defects which expose you to neglect, and improve those excellencies which command attention and respect. This is excellent advice.

An Irish servant being asked whether his master was within, replied, No."—"When will he return?" "O, when master gives orders to say that he is not at home, we never know when he will come in."

© Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8202-0255