The Chestertown Transcript.

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THE
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 n 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. ☜

Look at This!

A NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP UP TOWN.

THE undersigned having taken the new Shop up town, nearly opposite Mr. S. S. Usilton's, respectfully informs the Farmers and Public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the BLACKSMITHING LINE, *at the lowest prices, and on the shortest notice.*

Particular attention paid to HORSE SHOEING,

AT THE LOW PRICE OF $1.50, *and all other work in proportion.* He hopes by strict and punctual attendance to his business to merit a share of the public patronage.

ALFRED L. BENJAMIN.
Chestertown, Apr. 20, 1867—6m.

BERGER & BUTZ'S
EXCELSIOR
SUPR PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
ALSO, THEIR
Ammoniated Super Phosphate of Lime.

(See advertisement, in another column, of **R. J. RUTH & CO.,** No. 16 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore.)

SOLD BY
Hines & Woodall,
CHESTERTOWN,
Or by Agents at Buck Neck and Crumpton.
Also, PERUVIAN GUANO AND ALL FERTILIZERS IN BALTIMORE MARKET.
We will have the above Fertilizers shipped, to any Landing in Kent County that the purchaser may desire.
HINES & WOODALL,
April 13, 1867. General Agents.

BAKERY.

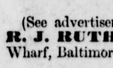
EVERY PERSON SHOULD LOOK TO HIS OWN INTEREST.

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.

Butchering!



The subscriber having purchased the good will and fixtures of S. S. Usilton, and having removed to the store room recently occupied by Geo. W. Simpson, intends to conduct the above business. Will be found at the Market House every morning until 9 o'clock; after that time at his place of business.

All persons indebted on store account for last year, will confer a great favor by settling at once.

RICHARD S. USILTON.
April 6, 1867—tf.

SASH CORD—SASH CORD—For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

COAL HODS, Shovels and Pokers—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

COPARTNERSHIP.

BALTIMORE, MARCH 1st, 1865.

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

NORRIS & PUSEY,

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

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

Lime, Plaster and Cement Business.

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

General Commission Merchants

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

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

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

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

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

NORRIS & PUSEY,
March 11, 1867 41 Pratt Street.

E. WHITMAN & SONS,
Nos. 22 & 24 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md.,
Manufacturers of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.
SOUTHERN AGENTS FOR
"Buckeye" Mowing & Reaping Machines.
Wagoner's Celebrated Grain and Guano Drills.
"American" Sugar Mills and Evaporators.
The "Sweepstakes" Threshers & Cleaners.
Grant's Grain Cradles.
The Celebrated "Maryland" Wheel Horse Rakes.
Montgomery's Rockaway Wheat Fans.
The "Keystone" Cider Mills.
Hutchinson's Family Wine and Cider Mills, and a general stock of Implements and Machinery, embracing nearly every variety in use.
The above Machines have all of the latest improvements, and are confidently recommended as the best of the kind, in the country.
Repairing parts of any of the above Machinery furnished, and Machines repaired at short notice.
We have in store a large and carefully selected stock of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, which we confidently recommend as fresh and genuine. Send for one of our Seed Catalogues, giving practical directions for planting all varieties of Seeds.
Garden and Flower Seeds forwarded by mail. Baltimore, March 2, 1867—y.

REMOVED.

F. LLOYD
Has removed to the New Building

[redacted]

PRICES.

BUY YOUR
HOSIERY, GLOVES, DRAWERS, UNDER SHIRTS, HANDHERCHIEFS and Small Wares,
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,
FROM
RINGGOLD & Bro.,
175 Balt. St., near Light.
November 24, 1866.

CHESTERTOWN CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

Having associated themselves with GEORGE E. LAMBERT for the Manufacture and Repair of Carriages in all its branches, respectfully inform the public that they have taken THE SHOP ON CROSS STREET, recently occupied by R. W. Caulder, and
Having laid in a Stock Of the Very Best Material,
are now prepared to build to order
FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
TRIMMING, PAINTING
AND ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS
Neatly and promptly done.
Believing a good Carriage Manufactory will be sustained in our town, we respecfully ask the public patronage.
GEO. E. LAMBERT & CO.
Chestertown, March 9, 1867.

WATER COOLERS and Tumbler Drainers—for sale low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

The Poet.

☞ The following beautiful poem by Mrs. Howe, the gifted authoress of "Passion Flowers," seems the genuine utterance of a woman's soul—earnest, tender, sadly sweet. There is truth in it that many wives and mothers will feel, as their heart goes back with their memory to the radiant days when the poesy of their life was lived—when a voice was in their ear, whose singular, never-forgotten music echoes and re-echoes the love it spoke of in long ago, to their holiest thoughts and fairest dreams:

When first we love, you know, we seldom wed—
Time rules us all. And life, indeed, is not
The thing we planned it out ere hope was dead;
And then, we women cannot choose our lot.

Much must be borne which it is hard to bear,
Much given away which it were sweet to keep.
God help us all! who need, indeed, his care—
And yet I know the Shepherd loves His sheep.

My little boy begins to babble now
Upon my knee my earliest infant prayer;
He has his father's eager eyes, I know,
And, they say, too, his mother's sunny hair.

But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee,
And I can feel his light breath come and go,
I think of one, Heaven help and pity me;
Who loved me, and whom I loved long ago:

Who might have been—ah, what I dare not think.
We are all changed. God judges for us best.
God help us do our duty, and not shrink,
And trust in heaven humbly for the rest.

But blame us women not, if some appear
Too cold at times—and some too gay and light.
Some griefs knaw deep—some woes are hard to bear.
Who knows the past? And who can judge aright?

Ah, we were judged by what we might have been,
And not by what we are, too apt to fall!
My little child—he sleeps and smiles between
These thoughts and me. In Heaven we shall know all.

☞ A farmer boy, who is anxious to get a wife, advertises for one in this wise:

He wants to know if she can milk,
And make his bread and butter,
And go to meeting without silk,
To make a show and splutter.
He'd like to know if it would hurt
Her hands to take up stitches;
Or sew a button on his shirt,
Or make a pair of breeches.

How to Mend Greenbacks.

The following is said to be the best plan of mending greenback currency, which, as all know, are so exceedingly delicate, and apt to become dilapidated and torn:

"After smoothing out the edges, carefully moisten the edges with the tip of the finger, after wetting it on the tongue; then lay the bill on the edge of writing paper, carefully drawing the edges together, and lay another piece of writing paper over it. A few seconds rubbing with the finger over the seam will make it adhere, and a little adroitness, when it is dry, will enable a person to lift the bill from the paper without tearing it. The seam will, it is said, then be invisible, and be the strongest part of the bill."

Pepper.

Pepper is an almost universal condiment. Black pepper irritates and inflames the coating of the stomach; red pepper does not—it excites, but does not irritate; consequently it should be used instead of black pepper. It was known to the Romans, and has been in use in the East Indies from time immemorial, as it corrects that flatulence which attends the large use of vegetable food. Persons in health do not need any pepper in their food; but to those of weak and languid stomachs, it is manifold more healthy to use cayenne pepper at meals than any form of wine, brandy, or beer that can be named, because it stimulates without the reaction of sleepiness or debility.

To Tell the Number any Person Thinks.

Bid the person double the number he has fixed on his mind, multiplying the sum of them by five, and give you the product, which they will not refuse to do, it being far above the number thought of, from which, if you cut off the last figure of the product will always be a cypher or a five, the number left will be the first thought of. As for example:—Let the number thought of be 26, which double makes 52: that multiplied by 5 produces 260; then if you take away the cypher which is in the place there will remain 26, the number first thought of.

☞ "Sam," said a terrible infant at the breakfast table, a few mornings since, to a lovelorn swain, "can fishes run?"

"No," was the answer: "fishes do not run; they swim by using their fins and tails."

"Well, then, what did Cousin Sophie mean, when she said you looked in the morning like the last run of shad?"

It is believed that when Cousin Sophie caught the "terrible infant" alone, her conduct towards him was not caressing.

Farmers' Column.

Philadelphia Butter Dairy.

A Philadelphia merchant who keeps a large butter dairy in the noble land of Chester, relates his views on the same to the *Practical Farmer.*

Early in the season when the cows are first turned to pasture the grass is watery, and tends to make the cows scour very much; and although it will in that state increase the flow of milk and also the quantity of butter, yet it will be at the expense of the condition of the cow, reducing her in flesh, and telling upon her the whole season. At this time I consider it important that the cow should be fed with ship stuff or bran and cob meal mixed, night and morning. This not only assists in preventing scouring, but by keeping up the condition of the stock, increases the quantity of the butter to a very considerable extent. My opinion is, that meal fed at this time pays better, certainly as well as at any other time during the season, not excepting in mid-winter.

I am well satisfied that the condition of the cow, in order to obtain from her a full yield, or one that will be profitable, must at all times be looked to. She must be well wintered and fed, so that when she comes out of the barn yard in the spring after having calved, she is in good flesh showing her keep and care taken of her, and not like what is too much the custom of the country, viz: dry cows, wintered on straw, and no shelter except it be the lea side of the barn-yard, until the calf is dropped, and when it is too late for the poor in flesh cow to yield her full capacity.

A cow should at all times, when milking be fully supplied with meal; not stimulated to excess, however, for that would certainly produce reaction afterwards; but she must have a full and plentiful supply at all times of good food and water. For that purpose I have grown early rye to begin with in the early season, before the grass is sufficient to turn out on; then after harvest, during the dry weather, when the pasturage becomes short, Hungarian grass, to be followed with corn sowed in drills for fodder, which cut morning and evening, and fed to the stock whilst milking, fills them twice a day and, with the pasture, makes them all that is required. During the last season, whilst it was necessary to soil with Hungarian grass and corn for fodder, we have also fed two quarts of ship stuff each night and morning, as we feel satisfied that, although the Hungarian grass and green corn will keep up the yield of milk, yet they will not alone make as much butter as a full supply of pasture or the natural grasses.

I look upon a cow as similar to a steam boiler; no matter how good they may be, unless the boiler is well supplied with water and good fuel, also well attended, the supply of steam will be short, or it will be in proportion to the fuel and attention. So also with the cow: no matter how good she may be, if she is not well and plentifully fed and cared for, her product will be shortened.

Another important matter with cows is that they should be protected from storms and bad weather, They should be fed and kept under shelter when the nights are wet and inclement; this more particularly in the early seasen, when the cow is fresh and full of milk: one exposure to a cold wet night has frequently reduced the milk one-half. Also in the fall when the nights become frosty, never let them remain out; be particular to stable them: and in the morning never turn them out on the pasture until the frost is melted off by the sun, as nothing, perhaps, dries a cow or reduces her milk more than eating grass with the frost on it. To many of these requirements the generality of farmers pay no attention whatever. In the early season, as soon as there is any pasture whatever, the cow is turned out of the barn-yard, to eat what she may find, and to remain day and night until the winter comes; there is also nothing grown or fed to eke out the scanty supply of pasturage that almost invariably occurs at some time in such season.

My cows are principally pure and grade or common cows.

I have never kept any but a pure Jersey bull. In another year I do not expect to have any but pure blood and grade Alderneys, as, from actual trial and experience, let what will be said to the contrary by others, I am well satisfied the Alderney and its crosses are the most profitable stock for the butter dairy.

A correspondent of the *Independent* says:—"Some years ago I planted an ear of corn to test the difference between the kernels of both ends and the middle of the same ear, and will give you the result.—The soil was just alike, the cultivation the same, and the crop very different. I planted the first two rows from the large ends of the ear, and the next two rows from the middle, and the last two rows from the tip or small end; and planted all the same morning. The large end produced fair sized ears, with irregular rows, much as you will find them at the end of the ear. The middle kernels produced large ears, mostly strait-rowed and fair. The tips brought forth nubbins only.—There was not a fair ear on the two rows of corn. I have raised corn more or less, for forty years; and now plant only about half, or at most two-thirds, of the kernels on each ear of corn; and generally raise good crops. Save your seed corn and hang up in the Fall."

☞ "You may be as affectionate as you please, dear," said a wife to her husband, who was fond of her and wine too, "and you may smell of wine if you will; but please not to smell of wine and be affectionate at the same moment. I value your affection too highly to let you disgust me with it."

An Extraordinary Communication.

Editors of Baltimore Episcopal Methodist:—I beg leave to call your attention to the *Christian Advocate*, New York, of Thursday, May 3d, 1867, page 164. Subject: "How should the Rebel President be treated? We ask not for the death of Jefferson Davis or any of the capital culprits; but we do demand, in the name of the American people, and of the moral sense of the Christian world, that the institutions of the law be respected, that treason be made odious and future traitors forewarned."

To have the most heinous crimes made odious, we have applied to Rev. Daniel Curry, D. D., editor of the *Christian Advocate*, and Philadelphia M. E. Preachers' Meetings, through Rev. Anthony Atwood, to expose the so-called Union officers, who robbed and murdered Union patriots by wholesale, in 1864, who are unpunished to this day. They placed Union heroes, sick and dying, for weeks in quarters full of white and yellow pine sulphur and smoke, when there were good quarters, empty and idle on the same lot, and within three hundred yards of Norfolk and half a mile of Portsmouth, Va. The same *Union* officers kept Mrs. ——, a noble, frank, intelligent, pious, and patriotic Union lady from a Southern State, in a damp shanty for eighty days, and she had to die without seeing a surgeon or even allowed to buy food, except soldier's rations, when, within three miles of Portsmouth, two trains were passing daily. Her crime was, charging twenty-five cents for making a curtain for an Officer's quarters window; and for applying for a Court of Inquiry, the lady's husband was placed in a wet cell for fourteen days, where his blanket was as wet as water could make it. But since the husband has sent the full report of forty-two *Union patriots cruelly murdered*, to General B. F. Butler and Hon. Charles Sumner, not a voice has been raised in behalf of the Union martyrs by the Northern Episcopal Methodists, or the gigantic patriots of Massachusetts, who could not vote to support the South, because the Southerners had slain their patriots. What I have mentioned, will throw Andersonville into the shade. But if worse can be related, I have much more of the inhuman treatment of Union soldiers by their own men, than I have herein written. And to show all is true, also my anxiety to be called upon to prove my statements, I send you my name in full.

P. P. GORDEN.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 21, 1867.

Expensive Information.

What happens to a man who doesn't take the papers:—Once in a great while, even in Rock county, a man can be found who is too penurious to take a paper, or who thinks he is too wise or too smart to get any information out of one. An individual of this kind came to the city on Saturday with a load of wheat, and as he drove up the street he was accosted by a miller who proposed to buy his grain, and offered him $2.50 per bushel. Not having been to town for some time, and taking no payer, he was not posted on prices, and thinking this was a big thing he took the offer quick. As he was unloading, the miller, discovering the wheat to be of good quality, asked him if he had any more to sell, and was informed that he had about three hundred bushels. The man of flour then told him that he would give him $2.50 per bushel for the lot, if he would contract for it that day. Such an offer was not to be despised, and the farmer, fearful lest so good a thing might be withdrawn, lost no time in making the necessary contract before leaving the mill. When, however, he got out on the street, he discovered that he might just as well have had $2.75 or $2.90 for his wheat as $2.50. So, at the lowest estimate, his failure to take a paper at $2.00 a year cost him the neat little sum of $222.50. A high price for information truly. Moral—take the papers.—*Janesville (Wis.) Gazette.*

Unreconstructed.

A confirmed old bachelor uses the following argument against matrimony:

"Muslin is a great promoter of laziness. If young men wish to accomplish anything of moment, either with head or hand, they must keep clear of the institution entirely. A pair of sweet lips, a small waist, a swelling chest, a pressure of two delicate hands, will do as much to unhinge a man as three fevers, the measles, a large-sized whooping cough, a pair of lock-jaws, several hydrophobias and the doctor's bill."

☞ A New York Tribune correspondent gives an amusing account of the dismay which seized a dinner party in the Azores on the announcement of their bill. They landed to accept an invitation of one of the party to dine with him. Imagine his astonishment when the bill was presented for ten dinners, 6,000 reis; 25 cigars, 2,500 reis; 11 bottles of wine, 13,200 reis—making a total of 21,700 reis. He was greatly relieved on learning that it took a thousand reis to make a dollar, and that the bill was not so enormous after all.

☞ A Quaker gentleman who was riding in a carriage with a fashionable lady, decked with a profusion of jewelry, heard her complain of the cold. Shivering in her lace bonnet as light as a cobweb, she exclaimed:

"What shall I do to get warm?"

"I really don't know," replied the Quaker, solemnly, "unless thee put on another breastpin!"

☞ Why is a young lady just from boarding school like a building committe Because she is ready to receive proposal

An Actor in a New Character.

We find the following "true story" in one of our Western exchanges, about a well known comedian. The play-bills of St. Louis and Cincinnati, in announcing an engagement with the popular comedian, Mark Smith, mentioned his "return from Europe," a short time ago, though *why*, we cannot understand, for he did not go there with any intention of acting—taking with him only a carpet-bag—intending to *see* rather than be seen. He was met in London by his younger brother, Sol. (Jr.,) and together they went through the agreeable task of sight-seeing in that great city. We have been made acquainted with an incident which took place at the celebrated exhibition of Madame Tussard & Son., Baker Street, which will show though our friend Mark did not intend to act in London, he was compelled to do a little bit of pantomine, without a rehearsal, and that his impromptu acting was quite effective.

The two brothers were in what is called the "The Chamber of Horrors," viewing the portraits and wax-figures of celebrated murderers, when Mark, to obtain a better view of a fine painting on an opposite wall, stepped upon a platform whereupon stood the "counterfeit presentment," (in wax) of some of the most notorious criminals, who had been duly executed during the present century. Just as he had got his eyes fixed upon the painting, a cockney gentleman, with his wife, child and nurse came along, and one of then asked Sol. (who had a catalogue in his hand) who that figure (indicating Mark) represented. Sol., who is always ready for a joke, solemnly read from the catalogue as follows:

"66. Daniel Good. (Taken from life.) The murderer of Jane Jones, whose body he cut asunder and burnt!"

"Well," said the cockeny, directing his look full upon Mark's countenance, which, by this time, had become fixed as marble, "*that* is natural as life, I'm sure! Did you ever see, my dear, such a villanous looking face?"

"I can't say, husband," replied the wife, "that I can see anything so very villanous in the countenance; on the contrary, I should never have taken it for that of a murderer, it looks rather amiable."

The child here put in—"Pa, lift me up and let me have a good look at Mr. Good." (Mark could hardly help bursting out laughing, but decided to hold out a little longer.) The child was lifted up so that she could look right into the face of the "figure," when the actor could not resist the temptation to give a very slight, but very distinct *wink* to the young miss, who, affrighted, exclaimed: "Put me down! put me down! As true as the world, ma, that murderer *winked at me!*"

"Nonsense, my child!" exclaimed the mother, "it was your imagination."

"No, ma, indeed it was a real wink; my imagination never winked like that. It was a very little wink, but it was a wink."

The nurse here intervened to quiet the child, who appeared very much frightened indeed. "See, said the girl, "I will look right into his face, and let us see if he will wink at *me*." And sure enough she stepped up and faced the figure. Mark gave *her* a most decided wink, which drew the corner of his mouth to a degree that was very peculiar. The nurse almost fell back into the arms of her master and mistress, exclaiming, "There's no mistake about it, *that* was a wink, and a big one, too! It's done by machinery, I guess."

"Machinery, nonsense!" said the man, "let *me* look into this matter." To this he was encouraged by the mischief-loving Sol., and the father and husband stepped boldly up and faced the supposed murderer. "There is no machinery here—no winking of the eyes that I can perceive." Then growing bolder, he began to address the figure in the way of banter: "*You're* a pretty fellow, now aint you? O, you monster, you murderer of innocent girls! if I had been on the jury that tried you, there would have been no need of evidence; your very looks would have been enough to hang you."

"Pa," said the child, "suppose you *touch* his face. That beard looks as if it might be real. Pinch his nose, and pull his ears."

"Certainly, my dear," answered the father: "I ain't afraid to touch him—let's see if he'll wink at *me!*" He accordingly raised his hand as if to feel the beard of the actor, when—there was no wink this time, but a gradual turning of the eyes (both eyes,) upon the cockney. Starting back in greatest amazement, the frightened Englishman said—"Perhaps we had better leave this room, my dears; these wax-figures are got up a little too like-life for me."

The Heart.

The heart is a garden where all that is wholesome and delightful has claim to grow, but a garden which we have turned into a heath; it is a fountain where all knowledge should spring, but a fountain which our corruptions have sealed up; it is a book once plain and legible, but a book now so interlined with the insertion of our good works, and defaced with the erasure of our misdeeds, that we cannot read our own history in it, though it be as one written with our own hand.

☞ The government of Tennessee is not "republican in form," inasmuch as negro suffrage was forced upon the people without their consent. The people of each and all the States have an inalienable right to establish and control their domestic institutions in their own way. This right has been denied to the people of that State by the Brownlow usurpation, hence Tennessee must be "reconstructed," and it will be reconstructed when the next Congress shall be elected in 1868.

☞ Why is a tender-hearted like a house-keeper with little fur Because he is easily moved.

Washing.

The evening previous to washing, all clothes should be gathered up and assorted; woolens, colored clothes, unbleached cottons and linens and fine clothes, into their separate bundles. Except woolens and colored clothes, all other kinds should be put to soak over night, the very dirty part having soap rubbed on them. If you use a washing fluid, it is usually mixed in the soaking water; if you use no wash mixture, the next morning wring out the clothes, and proceed to wash them carefully through two warm lathers; then boil them in clean lather briskly, but not longer than a half-hour. Wash them out of boil, rinse through two waters. The last rinsing-water should have a delicate tinge of blue, likewise a small quantity of starch for all cottons or linens; reserve those you wish stiffer for the last, and mix more starch in the water. Shirt bosoms and collars, skirts, in short anything you wish very stiff, should be dipped in starch while dry. Swiss and other thin muslins and laces are dipped in starch while dry, and then clapped with the hands in the right condition to iron. Calicoes, brilliants, and lawns of white grounds, are washed like any other white material, omitting boiling, until the yellow tinge they acquire make it absolutely necessary. Unbleached cottons and linens follow the white clothes, through the same waters, but must in no case be boiled or washed with them, as they continually discharge a portion of color, and so discolor the white clothes. In directing the preparations for washing fluids, we give the process employed with them, but colored clothes, in our experience, can be washed in none of them without injury to the color. Calicoes, colored lawns, and colored cottons, and linens generally, are washed through two suds and two rinsing waters; starch being used in the last, as all clothes look better and keep clean longer if a little stiffened. Many calicoes will spot if soap is rubbed on them; they should be washed in a lather, simply. A spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water will set the colors of most any goods soaked in it previous to washing. A teacup of lye in a bucket of water will improve the color of black goods. A strong, clean tea of common hay will preserve the color of those French linens so much used in summer by both sexes. If the water in which potatoes are cooked is saved and boiled down it stiffens black calicoes as well as starch, and saves them from the dusty and smeared look they so often have. Vinegar in the rinsing water, for pink or green calicoes, will brighten them.—Pearlash answers the same end for purples and blue. Colored and white flannels must be washed separately; and by no means wash after cotton or linen, as the lint from these goods adheres to the flannel. There should be a little blue in the rinsing-water for white flannels. Allow your flannels to freeze after washing in the winter, it bleaches them.—*Montreal Witness.*

Newspaper Decisions.

The following legal decisions in relation to Newspapers, are from the highest authorities. We wish every Postmaster, and every subscriber to a newspaper throughout the country, would take the trouble to read carefully:

1st. A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law,) when a subscriber does not take his paper from the office; and state the reason for its not being taken, and a neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for the payment.

2. Any person who takes the paper regularly from the Post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

3. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until the payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the Post office. The law proceeds on the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facte* evidence of intentional fraud.

Men's Eyes will Wander.

Show but a strip of white stocking above your boot, or a bit of an embroidered skirt, or a Balmoral, and you may lead a New Yorker by the nose all over Manhattan, though all Wall street stand waiting for him. I have positively seen gentlemen at the ferry gates when their arms were half broken with bundles, eagerly bobbing their heads this way and that, to catch a sight of the gaiter boots as they alighted from the various omnibuses. And not all young men either, but grey-headed old codgers, who had grandpa written all over them. Why should a woman care about it, if her ancles be pretty? "Care?"—It may be just possible that if an exhibition is fore-ordained and inevitable, she may perfer to choose her audience.—*Fanny Fern.*

☞ A drunken fellow sitting on the steps of a church in Boston, the cold wind blowing chillingly around the corner, exclaimed: "If heaven (hic) tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, I wish the lamb (hic) was on this corner."

☞ If, as the poet says, beauty draws us with a single hair, then what—On! tell us what—must be the effect of a modern waterfall?

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