The Chestertown Transcript.

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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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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 mderatoe rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisments 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,

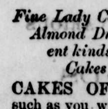
SUITABLE FOR

STORES,
TRUSTEES' SALES,
Public Sales,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,

Cheap for Cash, and at short notice.

A FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITH SHOP IN CHESTERTOWN.

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED!



Where the People can get Blacksmithing done by Experienced Workmen.

Chapman & Lambert

Take this method of informing their friends and patrons and the public generally, that they have completed their large and commodious Shop on Cross street on the site of the former Shop. Expressing thanks to the public for their patronage in the past and hoping for a continuance of the same, we think our past work a sufficient reference for our ability in doing business.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, August 24, 1867.

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.

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 detail, Wholesale and by the Barrel. Dec. 10, 1863.

SODA! SODA!!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Of the Town and County,

You are respectfully invited to call at LEVI FIDDIS', JR., and try his Soda Water. It is superior to any thing ever offered in this Town, and you will find it delightfully refreshing this warm weather. He has a very superior Fountain, and every facility for furnishing the best article. June 1.

Lumber,

LIME, FERTILIZERS, COAL,
AND PEACH TREES,
From Pullen's Nursery, New Jersey, for sale by JAMES SHUSTER,
June 29, 1867—6m. Buck Neck.

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

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushe for sale by 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
COR. BALTO. AND HOLLIDAY STS., 94 Baltimore Street,

WHERE he intends keeping on hand a large assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters,

&c., which he intends to sell at greatly reduced prices. He invites the citizens of Chestertown and the County of Kent to call and examine. He is confident he can sell cheaper for Cash than any Fashionable Establishment in the City of Baltimore, considering the quality of his Goods. Give him a call at 94 Baltimore street, corner of Holliday.

F. LLOYD.
January 26, 1867—Y.

GREAT REDUCTION IN 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.

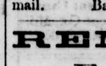
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

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 respectfully 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.

TO-MORROW.

"To-morrow," the maid says, blushing red,
"To-morrow I and my love will wed,"
She little thinks if the groom will press
On her fair, clear brow, a cold caress,
It would blanch her cheek as white as snow,
If you whispered his name but ever so low;
For ere the morrow with gasping breath,
She is wed to the phantom men call death,
And stark in her bridal garment lies,
The love-light faded from her eyes.

The merchant bends with throbbing brain,
Greedily counting loss and gain;
Does he reckon the cost of coffin and pall?
Does he ever think of Death at all?
No! for to-morrow he says I'll go
Out in the field where the roses blow;
I'll order a palace fair to see,
And its spacious halls will ring with glee;
And his house it is built—O, fair to see,
With the silent worm for his company.

On the crowning peak of life's high hill,
The white-haired man looks forward still;
Unheeded the moments that steadily flow,
Whirling the thread of life as they go.
To him bowed down 'neath the weight of years,
The morn of dread no nearer appears,
Than when he walked with careless feet
Adown the stream of childhood sweet.
The youthful maid, the strong, stern man,
And tottering age of the morrow plan.

In the pride of your strength, brave man, beware,
And youth and age in time prepare!
For though to-day the sun beams bright,
To-morrow clouds may obscure its light;
And he who walks in health to-day,
To-morrow may be but senseless clay.
There's a spectre glides with noiseless tread—
This night he may stand beside your bed;
And many there be now laughing loud
Who will ere the morrow fill a shroud.

From the Prince Georgian.

Mr. Clay—"Trickster Billy Seward."

MR. EDITOR: It seems to me not inappropriate at this time to relate an anecdote illustrating Mr. Clay's discernment of character—especially that of the wily politician.

Having finished my collegiate ordeal, and determined on passing a few months in my native precinct, I accordingly arrived in Lexington, Kentucky, a short time before the Presidential election—Mr. Clay and Mr. Polk the candidates.

Up to November 5th, Mr. Clay was believed successful, but on that day he received a note from Mr. Freelinghuysen, (Vice President candidate,) saying: "The City of New York and the river counties are largely for us, but the western part of the State is doubtful." Mr. Clay (reading the note) exclaimed: "No! it is *not* "doubtful—'*Trickster Billy Seward*' is "using *Cassius Clay* there, representing "him as my *cousin*, (though *no kin*)—"and is *dead against* me, though ostensi-"bly *for* me." And so it proved. For on the 7th of November a note from the same gentleman was handed to Mr. Clay (by his son John) while he was conversing with a lovely young bride, (his ward, I think,) whom he had just given away—about 9 o'clock in the evening. Characteristically thrusting his long thin fingers beneath the wax, (for "low-flung" envelopes had not then usurped the signet's place,) he exposed the few lines and said: "We are beaten—we've lost New York."

The news proved too much for the nerves of the anxious bride. Mr. Clay assisted in removing her, and left for Ashland. The supper received no attention—was left undisturbed after receiving the parson's "grace." The guests soon left, the writer of this, with John Clay. We found Mr. Clay sitting with his feet on the fender—the night being very cold—over his inclined head was thrown a red bandanna handkerchief, his arms resting upon a well adapted chair—one of his many presents, I think.

Our entrance did not disturb him—he was not thinking of *us!* Presently, Mrs. Clay came in, quietly, and placing her arms about his neck, said, in her ever mild and gentle tone: "I've heard the news—"it is as I have ever wished—our sun will "set at Ashland!"

Raising the 'kerchief from his face, he said, with a smile which *belonged to him:* "Boys, there are some Deberees (home-"made-cigars)—do not fail to kill some "partridges for my dinner to-morrow—"good-night!" I looked back as we were closing the door, and Mrs. Clay's head was resting on his shoulder. I think she was weeping.

We *did* kill the birds for "Ashland's Sage," and I left Lexington in deep distress—to think a *treacherous friend* should have caused that sad tableau, to meet me on the threshhold of a merry life. I have closely watched "Trickster Billy" since, and often caught him foul, and proved Mr. Clay's words true, viz: "He is insincere: "will betray all when his own interests "are in question; but he will never be "President—his *tricks* will be discovered, "and disgust all parties."

I may touch Massa Billy up again.

EUPHRAS.

An exchange very truthfully remarks that whether the people will or not, a local paper is their representative abroad, their embassador in foreign parts, by which they must be judged. Let them, then, take a patriotic interest in giving it news, co-operation and patronage. Like every other duty performed, it will be their gain in the long run.

Farmers' Column.

Peat and Muck.

[From the Maryland Farmer.]

In the Southern States, an immense amount of valuable manure may be procured from a proper use of Peat and Muck, which abound in thousands of localities. A writer gives the following method of preparing peat to be applied as a top-dressing for clover or grass lands of any kind, which is perhaps as valuable as any that can be described:

"One cart load of quick lime, broken into pieces not exceeding one's fist in size; six cart loads of peat, and five hundred pounds of salt; the ingredients to be carefully mixed together, and to remain in a compact pile for a period of not less than six months and to be shoveled over two or three times during that period. Peat, mixed with fresh horse dung, if the escape of the ammonia liberated by fermentation is prevented, constitutes a most valuable manure for any purpose. It should, however, be mixed with some substance which will decompose the carbonate of ammonia, and convert the ammonia into a sulphate, which may be accomplished by the agency of sulphuric acid. An excellent way to prepare peat, is the following: Four loads of peat, to be mixed in thin strata, with fresh horse dung, and where great heat is engendered during the decomposing process, covering the whole with fresh mould, in which has been mixed a quantity of sulphuric acid.

"Another article, invaluable to the farmer, is muck. This may be said to be of universal diffusion, for it is found on almost every homestead, though of different degrees of value, when contemplated as an agent for ameliorating soils. All muck, whatever may have been the conditions or circumstances of its formation, contains more or less tanic acid, a principle extremely prejudicial to vegetation, but which like many other substances, may be changed by proper agents into a good manure. When muck is taken from the bed in the autumn, and freely exposed to the action of the winter's frost, it is not only pulverized and made fine, but the tanic acid itself is neutralized, and rendered incapable of operating with any prejudicial effects upon either the soil or the crop. Or it may be deposited in the cattle yards and allowed to absorb the liquid voidings, and to become mingled with the solid excrements of the animals, whether horses, oxen, sheep, or swine. In this way the manurial resources of the farm may be augmented to almost any extent that may be desired, and at comparatively small expense. This material increases the humus in the soil, and becomes an important element of fertility.

"It may be laid down as an agricultural axiom, that the value of land increases with the humus which it contains, for this is a point invariably taken in consideration even in the ordinary classification of soils. But this humus, in order to produce its best effects, must be perfectly free from all acidity, as well as from substances possessing astringent principles, which would prove detrimental to vegetable life. Any soil containing a thoroughly acid humus, and which turns blue litmus paper into a bright red, is not proper for vegetable uses till it has been ameliorated. We often find that lime, in its caustic state, or ashes that have not been lixiviated—i. e., not deprived in part of their alkali—whether made by the incineration of peat earth, or wood, are used in correcting the acidity of muck, and with excellent results. But where muck is hauled from the pits, and exposed to the action of atmospheric agents, or where it is put into the yards of domestic animals, the admixture of corrective substances, with a view to neutralize the native acid, is unnecessary. No finer manure can be obtained for many purposes than is made from muck. In the garden, in the fruit orchard, in the corn, potato and wheat field, it possesses a value that cannot be too highly appreciated.

"I have known a compost formed mostly of swamp muck, to produce most excellent results when placed around old apple trees that had fallen into senility, and which had been given up as utterly worthless, except for fuel. To prepare it for this purpose, a little old lime, with a small quantity of gypsum and salt was mixed with it, and the whole exposed to the action of frost. The sod around the trunks, for a distance of a few feet, was first removed, and the compost applied in the spring."

How Mules Came into Fashion.

The Louisville Industrial Gazette says, "Few of the farmers of this country are aware what a debt of gratitude they owe George Washington for the introduction of mules into general use for farm purposes.

Previous to 1783 there were very few, and those of such an inferior order as to prejudice farmers against them as unfit to compete with horses in work upon the road or farm. Consequently there were no jacks, and no disposition to increase the stock; but Washington became convinced that the introduction of mules generally among Southern planters would prove to them a great blessing, as they are less liable to disease, and longer lived, and work upon shorter feed, and are much less liable to be injured than horses by careless servants.

As soon as it became known abroad that the illustrious Washington desired to stock his Mount Vernon estete with mules, the King of Spain sent him a jack and two jennies from the royal stables, and Lafayette sent another jack and jennies from the island of Malta.

The first was a gray color, sixteen hands high, heavily made and of sluggish nature. He was named the Royal Gift. The other was called the Knight of Malta; he was about as high, but lighter made, black color, and fiery, even to ferocity.

The two different sets of animals gave him the most favorable opportunity of making improvements by cross-breeding, the result of which was a favorite jack, which he called Compound, because he partook of the best points in both of the original jacks. The General bred his blooded mares to these jacks, even taking those from his family coach for that purpose and produced such superior mules that the country was all agog to breed some of the sort, and they soon became quite common. This was the origin of the improved mules in the United States: though over seventy years ago, there is no doubt that there are now some of the third and fourth generation of the Knight of Malta and Royal to be found in Virginia, and the great benefits arising from their introduction into the country are to be seen upon almost every cultivated acre in the Southern States. Notwithstanding the enormous increase of late years, arising from a systematic course of breeding in the Northern States for the Southern market, mules were never more valuable than at present, or more ready sale at high prices.

How Bill Got Shot.

"Bill, didn't you know dad don't allow you to buy shot?" asked a young urchin of a brother, somewhat his senior, who was making a purchase of that article.

"You just never mind me. I'll thank you to attend to your own business, Mister Bob; I don't care what dad allows; I'll buy what I please.

Little boy, slightly agitated, "I'm going to tell dad," he said, rushing out of the store: he ran down the street and bounded into the room where the old man was quietly reading the morning paper.

"Dad, dad, Bill's went and got shot."

"Good heavens!" cried the old man, dropping the paper in consternation, and bolting for the door, "Where is he?"

"Down to Thompson's store," responds Bob.

In his excitement the old man forgot to remove his reading specs, and in going down the steps misjudged the distance to the pavement, stepped off too soon, and came sprawling on all fours.

He gathered himself up and started for the store. The pavement appeared to be about the level of his knees, consequently, in his violent efforts to keep it under him, he cut a very ridiculous figure, and drew from the astonished bystanders such a roar as was never bestowed upon a single individual since the world began.

At length his tedious run was brought to a close by arriving at the store where Bill was stretched out taking it easy. The old man, supposing him badly hurt, rushed frantically up to him, exclaiming:

"Oh, William! William! where are you wounded?"

"What is the matter, dad? Are you gone crazy?" asked Bill, raising on his elbow, and casting a look of astonishment at the old man.

"Why Robert said you'd got shot!"

"So I did—got half a pound of the best duck shot in the store."

The old man left amid noise enough to drown a thunder-clap. As might be supposed, Bob got the flogging and Bill didn't.

Evils of Gossip.

I have known a country society to wither away all to nothing under the dry-rot of gossip only. Friendship, once as firm as granite, dissolved to jelly, and then run to water, only because of this; love that promised a future as enduring as heaven and as staple as truth, evaporating into a morning mist, turned to a day's long tears only because of this; a father and son were set foot to foot with the fiery breath of anger that would never cool again between them, only because of this, and a husband and his young wife, each straining at the fatal lash, which in the beginning had been the golden bondage of a God-blessed love, sat mournfully by the side of the grave where all their love and joy lay buried, and only because of this. I have seen faith transformed to mean doubt, hope to give place to grim despair, and charity take on itself the features of black malevolence, all because of the spell words of scandal, and the magic muttering of gossip.

Great crimes were great wrongs, and deeper tragedies of human life spring from its larger passions; but woeful and most melancholy are the uncatalogued tragedies that issue from gossip and detraction; most mournful the shipwreck often made of noble natures and lovely lives by the bitter words of slander. So easy to say yet so hard to disprove—throwing on the innocent and punishing them as guilty if unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to silence words they never heard. Gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruelest weapons man has for his brother's hurt.—*All the Year Round.*

A Barber Puzzled.

Three brothers bearing a remarkable resemblance to one another, are in the habit of shaving at the same barber shop. Not long ago one of the brothers entered the shop early in the morning, and was duly shaved by a German who had been at work in the shop only a day or two. About noon another brother came in and underwent a similar operation at the hands of the same barber. In the evening the third brother made his appearance, when the German dropped his razor in astonishment, and exclaimed: "Vell, mine Gott! that man hash de fashtest beard I ever saw; I shaves him dis morning, shave him at dinner times, and he gomes back mit his beard so long as it never vash."

The Gray Mare.

The vulgar saying that "the gray mare is the better horse," is said to have originated in the reign of Charles II. of England, when gray Flemish mares were generally used for the coaches of the nobility, and were preferred to the finest English horses.

What old Leather and Bones are Good For.

Articles are not to be despised because worn out, for wearing out means, almost always, only a change of use; when an article becomes useless for one purpose it is being fitted for others. This fact is well exemplified in the value of old leather and bones. Let us consider the latter first because of its variety of uses. The fresh bones from the butcher's stall, as those of beef, which have been entirely stripped of the flesh, are excellent bases for soup.—Indeed, bones alone make a far better soup than meat alone; and even after being cooked, unless boiled, bones are superior materials for this purpose. Even the rib bones of a piece of roasting beef, after having been placed once on the table, although marrowless, are good soup bones, and the skeleton of the turkey, gosling, or chicken, which as a roast has done its duty, will make a nourishing broth. Gelatin and not fat is the true foundation for soup, and this is largely contained in bones. So much for the domestic uses of bones; now let us look at their other uses.

First, then, the bone boiler deprives them of their fat, which is used for a hundred purposes, from the basis of fancy soaps and pomatums to the "slush" for ships' masts. The gelatin becomes the "isinglass" put in fancy colored papers and sold at the groceries for making jellies, soups, and blanc manage; or it enters into the composition of jujube paste and gum drops. Old bones are the foundation of the much valued fertilizer known as superphosphate of lime. Ground and mixed with sulphric acid they restore to the soil what it had given us in our wheat.

But they are almost invaluable in the arts. Very much of our "ivory handled" cutlery, probably nearly all of our ivory handled umbrellas, parasols, and whips, many similarly ornamented canes, etc., are handled with bone and not true ivory. In fact, some of the bones in our domestic animals approach very nearly in texture to gehuine ivory. We have seen a complete set of dental instruments handled with horse bones, which made as fine an appearance as the real ivory. Bone buttons are so commonly used that only an allusion to them is necessary. Almost all, if not quite all the phosphorus employed in the arts and sciences is procured from old bones. It is probably the most valuable extract which bones yield.

But it may be questioned whether any other use for old bones can equal in value that to which they are put in the manufactures of iron and steel; and here comes in the value of old leather. The carbon contained in bones and leather is a necessary element in case-hardening iron, and also in some instances of hardening steel. For the first purpose prussiate of potash, or ferro-cyanide of potassium is largely used, but it is a general belief among mechanics that its effects are not so thorough as those from the employment of ground bones and leather scraps. The article to be carbonized or case-hardened is packed in an iron box with the ground bones and leather exposed to a red heat for several hours—more or less, as the depth of the cementation desired—then removed and plunged into water. Its surface becomes hardened steel. For some parts of gun work and of machinery this is a very necessary process.

Then there are occasions when an extra hardness to steel is desirable; such as the hardening of dies for "raising" the steel "mills" used in engraving calico-printing rollers. These are treated in precisely the same manner as articles of iron to be case-hardened. They are prepared for being engraved—which is done by hand—by bedeprived of a portion of their carbon by a process of annealing, when they become nearly if not quite as soft as silver. To harden them this carbon must be restored, and for this purpose it is doubtful if anything is better than the old leather scraps which we so thoughtlessly cast aside as valueless. Fortunes were made during our late war by gathering and sending to market the bones of horses, mules, and the edible animals which accompanied our armies, together with the cast-off scraps of leather, in the form of equipments. The above are only a part of the uses of these despised articles, but our object was mainly to draw attention to the value of what are too often considered used up and worn out materials.—*Scientific American.*

Punctuation.

When Lord Timothy Dexter, of Newburyport, wrote his famous book entitled, *A Pikel for the Knowing Ones*, there happened to be many heresies, schisms and false doctrines regarding punctuation, abroad in the land; and as many diverse systems appeared for the location of commas, semicolons, periods, dashes, &c., as there were works published. To obviate this difficulty, and to give every one an opportunity of suiting himself, Lord Timothy left out all marks of punctuation from the body of the work, and at the end printed a number of pages of nothing but stops and pauses, requesting the reader to pepper his dish as might seem unto him fit.

Well Said.

Our jarring passions, our variable humors, our greater or lesser degree of health and spirits, produce such contradictions in our conduct, that I believe those are oftenest mistaken who ascribe our actions to the most seemingly obvivous motives; and I am convinced that a light supper, a good night's sleep, and a fine morning, have sometimes made a hero of the same man who, by an indigestion, a restless night, and a rainy morning, would have proved a coward.—*Chesterfield.*

USE OF BOOKS.—We should read books, not to quote them, but to strengthen our intellects and suggest thoughts of our own. We fatten a sheep with grass, not to obtain a crop of hay from his back, but that he may feed us with mutton and clothe us with wool.

Sudden Deaths.

The following remarks of the London *Lancet* have a world-wide application.—At any rate, the lesson taught is one that every civilized community may well take to itself. The sudden death of Madame Masurus, wife of the Turkish Embassador—itself very sad and shocking—is, says the English editor, only the last of several sudden deaths, in persons of high social position, calculated to produce an excessive impression of the risk of sudden death incident to diseased condition of the heart. "We have lost lately, in a similar way two bishops, one member of Paraliament, and now the distinguised lady of the Turkish Embassy. We are informed that Madame Masurus labored under disease of the heart, and that she was advised by her medical attendant not to attend the grand ball at the "India Office," given, it may be added, in honor of the Sultan.—The advice was, unfortunately disregarded. In many such cases it will be found that the fatal result is produced by advoidable indiscretion, amounting in some cases to reckless strain on the physical or mental power, or indulgence in the passions.—"Apart from such indiscretion, the occurrence of sudden death from heart disease would really be less common. One of the bishops alluded to died shortly after helping to carry an invalid friend up stairs. The member of Parliament was notorious in the House for the amount of committee work he did, to say nothing of the long, exciting and exhausting sittings of the present session, which he should have avoided."

Coming nearer home, we are privileged to give the experience of a medical friend who had under his care some years ago two persons in the prime of life—strong, athletic subjects—who met their death by undue bodily strain. The first, in lifting a weight to show his strength, burst the aorto, or great artery of the body, some distance below the heart. He survived the injury for some days. The second was a business man, who had repeated attacks of heart disease, and was warned repeatedly by his physician against any unusual bodily effort or mental excitement. Forgetting the warning, he ran one evening at nightfall a short distance to overtake an omnibus; he fell and expired in a few minutes.

Recurring to the remarks of the *Lancet:* "It is obvious that sudden death is, in the right sense of the word, an accident, and that but for something attempted, the accident would not have happened. It should be the study of persons thus affected, not only to live quiet, leisurely lives, but to resist the occasional temptations to extra exertion and excitement in which the life of the present century abounds." All that has been said of heart disease will equally apply to apoplexy and other diseases of the brain, followed by paralysis.

English Children.

The glory of the seaside gatherings, as of all that I have seen in England, is the children—the children and the girls.—Their larger boys are mostly at school. Their sisters come down to the sea. The femine element preponderates in the ratio of five to one. Saturday night's train brings down a certain number of husbands, brothers, and so on, who come to spend Sunday, with a return railway ticket for Monday morning. But the fine young misses who bravely bathe every morning, and fling the wonderous wealth of their black hair to the breeze to be dried, have the beach to themselves during the week, and very brave and beautiful they are, with the clear open eye of innocence and the full round forms of glowing health. Never was seen so little of coquetry. There is a simple unconsciousness of honesty in British girls delightful to behold. The girl of eighteen is only the happy expansion of her sister of nine, and the robust, gleeful, infantile children are a perfect joy to see. Neither the children nor the young ladies have, but very rarely, the delicate and exquisite beauty so common in America. They are of a more robust type. They can walk ten or twenty miles of a morning, and have limbs made for such exercises. They live in the open air the year round; they are not afraid of the cold or wet. They have, however, the beauty of well-formed, active, simple-hearted, brave girls, who will make good wives and mothers, and whose looks and actions show that they have no nonsense about them. And whatever may be thought of Englishmen or Englishwomen, in their full expansion of maturity, there can be no doubt of the beauty of their children. None admire them more than our American visitors. They are never tired of looking at the groups of four or six children, with mothers and nurses, digging for dear life in the sands, sailing their boats in every puddle, or covering each other with the pebbly banks of flint thrown into winrows by the recent tides.—*Letter to N. Y. Times.*

Church Etiquette.

Let the lady advance one peace beyond the pew she wishes to enter, halt, about face, and salute. The pew must then be vacated by such gentlemen as are in it, by flank movement. The squad should rise simultaneously when the lady presents herself, and face by the right flank, then deploy into the aisle, the head man facing the lady, and the rest walking to his right and rear, the direction of his halt being changed by a right counter-march, and forming again into line up and down the aisle, still faced by the right flank. The lady when the coast is clear, completes her salute, and advances to her position in the pew. The gentlemen break off by files from the altar, and resume their places.—Great care should be taken, of course, by other parties, not to enter the aisle when this evolution is in progress until it is completed.

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