The Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

Advertisements

Of TEN LINES Bourgeois (or its equivalent a 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 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. ☜

A FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITH SHOP IN CHESTERTOWN.

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED!

Where the People can get Blacksmithing done by Experienced Workmen.

Chapman & Lambrt

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 Retail, Wholesale and by the Barrel. Dec. 19, 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.

MACHINE OIL of superior quality, just opened by
Aug. 3, 1867. THOMAS S. WICKES.

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 REDUTION 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.

WHICH?

The following tells its own story, and a beautiful one it is, too,—to be read best, and sounding sweeter when the family circle have gathered around the evening lamp, perhaps. It cannot but touch a father's—a mother's heart, and make them appreciate the more their household darlings:

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be"
I looked at John. John looked at me.
(Dear patient John, who loves me yet,
As well as tho' my locks were jet)
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak.
"Tell me again what Robert said;"
And then I, list'ning bent my head.
"This is his letter:"

"I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If, in return, from out your seven,
One child to me for aye is given."

I looked at John's old garments worn,
I thought of all that John had borne
Of poverty, and work and care,
Which I, though willing, could not share;
I thought of seven mouth's to feed,
Of seven little children's need.

"Come, John." said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep;" so, walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band.
First to the cradle lightly stepped,
Where LILLIAN, the baby slept.
Softly her father stooped, to lay
His rough hand down in loving way,
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said, "Not her—not her."
We stooped beside the trundle bed,
And one long ray of lamplight shed
Athwart the boyish faces there,
In sleep so pitiful and fair:
I saw on JAMIE'S rough red cheek
A tear undried. Ere John could speak,—
"He's but a baby, too, said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by.
Pale, patient BOBBIE'S angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace,
"No, for a thousand crowns, not him,"
He whispered, while our eyes were dim.
Poor DICK! bad DICK! our wayward son,
Turbulent, reckless, idle one—
Could he be spared? "Nay, he who gave,
Bids us befriend him to the grave;
Only a mother's heart can be
Patient enough for such as he,
"And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from her bedside prayer."
Then stole we softly up above,
And knelt by MARY, child of love,
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quite silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Across her cheek in willful way.
And shook his head, "Nay love, not thee."
Then while my heart beat audibly.
Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and faithful, good and glad—
So like his father, "No, John, no—
I cannot, I will not let him go."

And so we wrote in courteous way,
We could not give one child away;
And afterward toil lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed;
Happy in truth that not one face
We missed from its accustomed place;
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting the rest to ONE in Heaven.

About Editors.

From the Galaxy.

To return to our journalistic *moutons*, the seeming work of the devil in the invention of printing is proved by its merciless dealings with those who live by it. That journalists are sweepingly called Bohemians is not entirely strange, for there is a certain—or, perhaps, an uncertain—precariousness about their work which tends to make them so. It is hard to convince a man in mercantile business that publishing a newspaper is a business at all; and its half transitory character partially justifies his incredulty. It is not unjust to say that there is rather more drunkenness, shiftlessness, and good-for-nothingness among compositors and pressmen, as a class, than among others; and this is only partially explained by saying that their occupation, by in-door confinement and night hours, predisposes them to stimulous and irregularity. There is a peculiar viciousness about types. Newspaper work is something like holding a public office or a place in the police. A man who has been a policeman is good for nothing else; the incumbent of a government office, if he has been long in it, is like a man without arms after he has been discharged—a very Casper Hauser in the world; and a journalist must remain one—he is disqualified for anything else, except an office, which he rarely gets, although he bestows a great many of them upon others.

A more vicious characteristic of the newspaper is its denial of leisure. A very Sysiphus is the journalist. "Up the high hill he heaves a huge round stone." Once begun, there is no cessation possible, no little concession to fatigue or unusual inertia. The compositor has his substitute, but not so the editor, for when vacations are hard to get; he may babble of green fields and long to thrust his nose into the grass and smell the fresh earth of June, but he is always one of those who do not leave town in summer. He can find no delight in books; he never reads, for types are an enemy he hates and wishes at times that he might never see again. The pen is insatiable; to-day's work can never be thrown over upon to-morrow.—There is no time to read anything or go below the surface of anything. The work is not literary except in burlesque; whatever a man's disposition to study a subject and perfect its treatment, shortness of time forbids; he can take no pride in his work, for he cannot stay at any particular thing long enough to finish it before necessity drives him to another. He is forever kept from doing anything worthy of himself by his constant fatigue, and by being denied any time for thorough work; he is a sculptor who does no more than strike out the rude outlines of a statue before he must leave it for another block.—The editor's life is a bundle of broken attempts, a perpetual beginning without finishing. The energy and the constructive ability which might, with time and leisurely study granted, write something worthy of living, is frittered away upon little details, aimlessly, except to earn one's own daily bread and satisfy the daily appetite of the public for something new. The journalist makes half-baked bricks, but never constructs a building; Rome was not built in in a day, but the newspapers must be.

The best newspaper men are the fair average workers who never vary or fail in the emergency. Of course versatility is valuable, and so is speed; but the indispensable qualities are pluck and endurance. In the language of the turf, wind is worth more eventually than mere speed of foot; and without endurance all other qualifications are like gold in an exhausted swimmer's pocket. No man who has a drop of the Harold Skimpole or the old Turveydrop blood in him should ever step inside of an editorial room; if he abhors practicality and small details, when he proposes editorial work, he is a thirsty man going to settle in a desert. Such an overwhelming throng of details, such an inconceivably uninteresting routine, is not to be found elsewhere, unless in the fairy tale task of picking up the fallen leaves of October and replacing each on its own twig.

It is a mistake to think editorial work chiefly original composition. This is but a small part of it. and there is a dozen good writers where there is one good editor; but the writing alone is enough to to overbear a man. Almost every cultivated man has times when he would like the opportunity of public expression which a newspaper affords, and it would be then easy for him to write, and to write vigorously; it is even probable that many readers could write better than some editors, just as it is certain that the best conversational ability which discusses public questions would greatly improve public journals if it could be transferred to their columns. But reiteration tells. It is a very easy matter to write a newspaper article, say you? Not quite so easy as you imagine if you have never tried; but grant that it is not very hard. There is an old puzzle about a man who made a rule to lift his calf every day, which he could easily do, and so he went on until it had become a bullock. Of course there is a fallacy here, although it is not easy to touch the exact spot where the fallacy comes in and the man could no longer lift the animal; just so, it is easy to write one day, or two days, or ten, or forty; but a man is worn away by an indefinite continuance of repetition. The hand-organ grinds a pleasant tune which you like—to use Dr. Holmes' illustration in his "Autocrat" papers—and you want it to play on so; but you do not see the little steel spurs inside, nor how the delicate machine wears itself away. If the player could draw out another stop! What would have become of Paganini or of his violin if he had been obliged to always play on one string? But public expectation or the it-always-so keeps the editor on the one string of politics and its kindred topics; and beside weariness, his work produces shallowness. Mental bankruptcy is the almost inevitable danger of a journalist's life; he acquires the bad habit of "skimming" and can hardly slacken himself enough to read anything; facility begets shallowness, and a man is very likely to become one who knows a little of everything and not much of anything. The drain of incessant writing is enormous—more in writing upon a great many subjects than upon a few; to find subjects, which is half the labor, is severe itself.—In editorial writing a man does nothing but knock little chips of vaneer off his mind. The great danger is at the outset, viz: that as a man at beginning writes from a full reservoir and naturally gives the best that is in him at the time, he will exhaust himself too soon by enthusiastic work and find his drafts on nature return dishonored. If he escapes this danger, does not break himself upon one subject as upon a wheel, keeps an unremitting check upon his own haste, has good social relaxations, renews himself by contact with men, finds replacement of his drain in books, and resolutely refuses to let his work worry him, however much it wearies him, he may escape the exhaustion that menaces editorial life. Yet even with these conditions fulfilled, if he has not also good health and great stamina. combined in a well adjusted organization, he may fail.

Cure for Ear-Ache.

Take a small piece of cotton batting or cotton wool, making a depression in the centre with the end of a finger, and fill it with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five cent piece, gather it into a ball and tie it up, dip the ball into sweet oil and insert it into the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place. Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as well as adults.

Wild ducks have made their appearance on the Susquehanna river.

PUBLIC LOCAL LAWS

OPERATIVE IN KENT COUNTY,
PASSED JANUARY SESSION, 1867,

AN ACT to amend the Charter of the Kent County Railroad Company, passed January Session, eighteen hundred and fifty-six, chapter 148, entitled an Act to incorporate the Kent County Railroad Company "to secure the completion of the said road by the issuing of additional bonds to the company, and to provide for the payment of the State's subscription for stock in said company to waive the State's lien.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the fourteenth section of the Act passed January session, eighteen hundred and fifty-six, chapter one hundred and forty-eight, entitled, "an Act to incorporate the Kent County Railroad Company," relating to the condemnation and valuation of lands and the mode of assessing damages, returning inquisitions and other proceedings, shall be applicable in all respects to the lands of minors or persons under the lawful age as if they were made to apply to the same by the terms of the said section, and that the said act of eighteen hundred and fifty-six, chapter one hundred and forty-eight, shall be applicable to the lands and estate of minors or persons under lawful age, in the same manner as if the said lands and the interests and estate of minors were embraced and included in terms in the said Act of the General Assembly.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the said Kent County Railroad Company shall have power to issue its bonds or other securities, or the pledge of its property, estate and franchise, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding six per centum per annum, redeemable at any time within twenty years, and not exceeding in amount the sum of three hundred thousand dollars, and dispose of the same for the purpose of constructing and equiping said railroad, and the erection of building and for all purposes connected with the making, equipping, completing and running said road, and no bond of the said company issued in good faith for the construction, completion, or equipment of said railroad, shall be annulled or abated, because the same may be disposed of by the said company at less than its par value.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That the bonds, securities, or pledges of property mentioned and referred to in the above second section, are in addition to the bonds, securities and pledges authorized to be issued or put out by the Act of Assembly passed at the extra January session eighteen hundred and sixty-six, chapter one hundred and fifty, entitled an Act to secure the completion of the Kent County Railroad, by the Kent County Railroad Company, and to regulate the mode of voting at meetings of stockholders of railroad companies on the Eastern Shore, and that lien held by the State of Maryland on the property of the Kent County Railroad Company to secure the payment of six per centum interest out of the profits of the work on the shares of the capital stock of the said company held by the State, shall not be construed to give a preference to the State over the bond-holders of the said company, and the said lien is hereby expressly waived, postponed and deferred in favor of the holders of the said bonds authorized to be issued under this and the former Act, and which may be issued for the construction and equipment of said road, and the necessary buildings and appurtenances of the same.

Sec 4. And be it enacted, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to issue his warrant to the Treasurer for the payment to the Kent County Railroad Company for the State appropriation heretofore made for the said company, *provided* the whole payment by the State in any one year shall not exceed the one-fourth of the subscription of the stock by the State; *and provided further*, that the said payment by the State shall not exceed the amount which has been previously paid by other parties, including contributions or value of work, land or materials, as may be shown from time to time by the certificate, under seal of the Treasurer, of said company, countersigned by the State directors thereof.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Nov. 2, 1867—3t.

AN ACT to incorporate the Quaker Neck Wharf Company, in Quaker Neck Kent county, on Chester River.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Edward Wilkins, Francis Baker, James P. DeCorse, John Hadaway, William G. Trew, Bartus Trew, Barney DeCorse, Oliver P. Jones, Philip T. Simmons, William Henry Lambert, William Scoon, Chas. H. Baker, Philip E. Trew, C. Dilnot and Geo. B. Westcott and their associates successors and assigns, be, and they are hereby created a corporation and body politic by the name and style of the Quaker Neck Wharf Company, and by that name may have succession, and shall be able and capable in law to sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto in any court of law or equity in this State, and to make and use a common seal, to ordain and establish such by-laws and regulations as shall be necessary and convenient for conducting the affairs of said corporation not contrary to law.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That the capital stock of said company shall not exceed the sum of five thousand dollars, to be divided into shares of ten dollars each.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That for the management of the affairs of said company, the stockholders shall elect a President and not over five Directors to manage the affairs for one year or until their successors shall be elected, a majority of whom shall form a quorum or board for the transaction of business.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That the stock of the company shall be deemed personal estate.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That the company shall have full power and authority to levy, charge and collect from all vessels of every description whatever, using said wharf, the same reasonable tolls or wharfage that may now be sanctioned by law or usage in this State, and in the same manner, and to be collected as other small debts are.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That this Act may be repealed or modified by the Legislature.

Sec. 7. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Nov. 2, 1867—3t.

AN ACT to authorize and empower the Trustees of the parsonage property in Chestertown, of the Methodist Protestant Church of Kent Circuit, to sell and convey certain real estate in said town.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That David Arthur, John W. Collins, George Vickers, Absalom W. Sparks and John T. Dodd, Trustees of the Methodist Protestant Parsonage in Chestertown, on Kent Circuit of the Methodist Protestant Church of the Maryland District, or a majority of them, be and they are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and convey in fee, to John Greenwood of said town, part of the said parsonage lot of land, fronting on Queen street in Chestertown, not exceeding three-fifths of an acre, by deed to be executed acknowledged, according to law.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Nov. 2, 1867—3t.

The Sabbath.

Stations on the line of your journeys's end, but each one brings you nearer.—Such are the Lord's days.

A haven is not a home, but it is a place of quiet and rest, where the rough waves are stayed. Such is "the Lord's day."

A garden is a piece of common land, and yet it has ceased to be common land. It is an effort to gain paradise. Such is "the Lord's day."

The world's week tempts you to sell your soul to the flesh and the world.—"The Lord's day" calls you to remembrance, and begs you rather to sacrafice earth to heaven and time to eternity, than heaven to earth and eternity to time.

The six days not only chain you as captives of the earth, but do their best to keep the prison doors shut, that you may forget the way out. "The Lord's day" sets before you an open door. Samson has carried the gates away. "The Lord's day" summons you to the threshold of bondage, to look forth into immortality, your immortality.

The true Lord's day is the eternal life; but a type of it is given to you on earth, that you may be refreshed in the body with the anticipation of the great freedom wherewith the Lord will make you free.

Making a Bull Useful.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* gives an account of his training a bull to useful work. He says: "I am the fortunate possessor of a copy of a book on dog-breaking, by Gen. Hutchinson—that Harey of dog-training—which in practice has taught me such marvels respecting education of animals, that I undertook to teach my bull with as much confidence as I would feel in training a Newfoundland dog to fetch a stick out of the water. I have one of Emery's endless chain powers to drive my hay-cutter My bull is an Alderney, two years old, weighing a little over 900 pounds. I put on the break and had him led into the power, where he had a small feed of oats given him. While he ate these he was groomed and caressed. This was repeated two or three days in succession. Then, while he was eating, the break was slacked a little, and as the floor moved down, (slowly, so as not to alarm him,) he stepped up to keep his muzzle at the oats.—At the fourth lesson he walked an hour, and cut hay enough to last my stock—some 18 head in all—two or three days. We have not had the slightest trouble, and so much does he seem to like the exercise, and the pleasant remembrance of the reward of good behavior, that I shall not be surprised if, when he happens to find the door open, he should go in and "run the machine" on his own account.—I intend to put up a circular saw and let him cut my fire-wood. Now for the advantages. The pampering and confinement which makes a horse run away, will in time make a bull devilish. The work I give him requires no harnessing; it is only an hour's walk up a hill of 18 deg. elevation. It gives him an outlet for his superfluous spirits, it keeps him "in hand" and gentle, it wears away the growth of his hoofs, developes his muscle, and improves his health. Have I not a right to expect my herd to be benefitted by such management? I cut all my hay, stalks and straw for cattle and horses. It saves fully one-third."

The Boston Transcript says: "A change of two hundred and ten thousand votes would give the Democrats control of twenty-three States now held by the Republicans."

"Johnny," said a carpenter to a rather green apprentice, "have you ground all the tools right?" "All but the hand-saw, I could not get all the nicks out of that."

One of the most important rules of the science of manners is an almost absolute silence in regard to yourself.

In Search of a Retail Store.

A green-appearing genius, on his first visit to Boston, observed a sign over a store thus: "Wholesale and Retail Store." He worked his way through the crowd of ladies until he faced one of the clerks who was exhibiting some article to a young lady, when he broke out:

"Say, Mister, who's boss here?

"The proprietor has just stepped out, sir."

"Well, is this a retailing store?

"Yes, sir, a wholesale and retail store."

"Guess you underatand your trade?

"Oh, yes," replied the clerk, wrapping up a bundle for his lady customer, "what can I do for you?"

"Well, as the cold weather is coming on, I thought I mought as well come and give you a job."

"I don't understand you, sir," replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow had got into the wrong box.

"Zactly so; well, I'll tell you."

"Explain what you mean, my friend," said the clerk, as he saw him produce a bundle from under his coat.

"Well, as I said before, the cold weather's coming on, and I thought I might as well be fixin' for it. Come mighty near freezin' t'other winter, tell you I did; but—"

"I hope you will tell me what you want, so I may serve you."

"Certainly, Squire, certainly; I always do business in a hurry; and just as quick as the old master will let you I want you to retail these old shirts—let 'em come down about to the knees, kase I don't wear drawers."

The loud burst of laughter which followed served to convince the poor fellow that he had committed himself, and his long legs were soon put in motion for the door.

Domestic Endearments.

I hold it to be a sure sign of a mind not poisoned as it ought to be, if it be insensible to the pleasures of home, to the little joys and endearments of a family, to the affections of relations, to the fidelity of domestics. Next to being well with his own conscience, the friendship and attachment of a man's family and dependents seems to me one of the most comfortable circumstances of his lot. His situation with regard to either forms that sort of bosom comfort or disquietude that sticks close to him at all times and seasons, and which, though he may now and then forget it, amidst the bustle of public, or the hurry of active life, will resume its place in his thoughts, and its permanent effects on his life at every pause of ambition or happiness.

An Ingenious Idea.

A public dinner in England had dwindled away to two guests, an Englishman and a Highland gentleman, who were each trying to prove the superiority of their native countries. Of course, at an argument of this kind, a Scotchman possesses, from constant practice, overwhelming advantages. The Highlander's logic was so good that he beat his opponent on every point. At last the Englishman put a poser; "You will," he said, "at least admit that England is larger in extent than Scotland?" "Certainly not," was the confident reply; "you see, sir, ours is a mountainous, yours a flat country. Now, if all our hills were rolled out flat, we should beat you by hundreds of square miles." This is like the Vermonter who claimed that his State had more land to the acre than any other, because they set it up edgewise and cultivate both sides.

At the recent examination of a farmer, on his sister entering the box to be examined, the following conversation took place between her and the opposing agent:

"How old are you?" said the lawyer.

"Oh! weel sir. I am an unmarried woman, and I dinna think it right to answer that question."

"Oh! yes, inform the man how old you are," said the Judge.

"Weel a weel, I am fifty."

"Are you not more?"

Weel a weel, I am sixty."

The inquisitive lawyer still further asked if she had hopes of getting married, to which Miss Jane replied:

"Sir, I winna surely tell a lie. I hina lost a' hope yet. But I widna marry you, for I am sick and tired of your palavar already."

☞ General Logan, one of the itinerant stump speakers employed by the Radicals, recently "came to grief" in this wise:

At one place, it is reported, while he was making a speech in favor of Radicalism, a lady arose, and said, substantially: "Did you not, John, offer my husband money if he would go and join the Southern Army? Did you not offer to equip him out for that purpose?

"No," replied Logan.

"You lie, John." was the repone of the lady. "I am your sister, and the man you tried to get to join the Rebels was my husband." Fancy the General's feelings, after that!

There once lived in Gergetown, D. C., a tanner named Anthony Hyde. His sign was as follows:

Hyde's my name,
And hides I buy;
Four cents for green,
Eight cents for dry.

Dr. Hall, while in the North pole regions dines off of nine pounds of frozen meet to keep him warm.

"There is a story told of an Indian who having seen a gentleman with a wig and spectacles, exclaimed, in amazement, "Him two scalp, four eyes, by golly!"

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