Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

Terms of Subscription:

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

Advertisements

Of Ten Lines Bourgeois (or its equivalent in space) or less, will be inserted three times for One Dollar: Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, three Dollars: Six months, five Dollars: One Year, eight Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at moderate rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

JOB PRINTING.

Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

SUITABLE FOR

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

Cheap for Cash, and at short notice.

NOTICE TO
Merchants, Traders,
AND OTHERS.

ALL PERSONS AND BODIES,

Corporate or politic, in Kent county, who are or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the occupation of any house or place for any purpose for which a License is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are hereby warned to obtain a License or renew the same, on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY ENSUING,

under the penalties prescribed by said laws for the infraction thereof.

Those interested are notified of the following requirements of the License Laws passed by the General Assembly of Maryland.

The rates required for Traders' Licenses are as follows:

If the amount of goods on hand at the principal season of sale, or expected to be kept on hand, does not exceed one thousand dollars, the price of License is			$12 50
If over $1,000	and not over	$1,500	15 50
" 1,500	"	2,500	18 50
" 2,500	"	4,000	22 50
" 4,000	"	6,000	30 00
" 6,000	"	8,000	40 50
" 8,000	"	10,000	50 50
" 10,000	"	15,000	65 50
" 15,000	"	20,000	80 50
" 20,000	"	30,000	100 50
" 30,000	"	40,000	125 50
" 40,000	"		150 50

The applicant must either make oath, as heretofore, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County where he is engaged in business, of the amount of goods kept on hand at the principal season of sale, or the oath may be administered by a Justice of the Peace when the person wanting the License applies through an agent. If the latter course be adopted, the following form will be deemed a sufficient compliance with the act:

Kent County, to Wit:

On this——day of——1868, before the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland in and for said County, personally appeared ————, and declared that he intends to apply for a trader's license, under the laws of the State, to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County, and made oath that the amount of the stock of goods generally kept on hand by him (or by the concern in which he is engaged, in case it is a partnership) at the principal season of sale, (or if the applicant has not previously engaged in such trade, that the amount of the stock of goods which he expects to keep, &c.,) does not (or will not) exceed $

Sworn before ————,
Justice of the Peace.

If the oath be administered by a Justice of the Peace out of the county in which the application is made there must be attached the certificate of the Clerk of the county in which the Justice resides.

The rate of License of peddlers vending millinery, &c., whose stock at any season of the year does not or will not exceed $500, is $6 50. If their stock does or shall exceed $500, the rates are the same as those of Traders' Licenses, and the same form of application must be observed.

The law requires all persons proposing to sell spirituous or fermented Liquors, or Lager Beer in quantities not less than a pint, to apply to the Clerk of the Circuit Court in person, or in making the oath before a Magistrate as above, state that he desires a license to sell spirituous or fermented liquors, as the case may be, and the amount of stock in trade, in the same manner as those applying for Traders' Licenses. If the amount of stock does not or shall not exceed $500 the rate is $18 50

If over 500	and not over 1000	"	35 50
" 1000	" " 2000	"	50 50
" 2000	" " 4000	"	75 50
" 4000	" " 6000	"	100 50
" 6000	" " 10000	"	120 50
" 10000	" " 20000	"	140 60
" 20000	" " 30000	"	150 50

Persons applying for Ordinary licenses, in which spirituous or fermented Liquors or lager beer is sold in quantities less than a pint, must make application to the Clerk of the Circuit Court in the county in which they reside, and must also be recommended by two respectable freeholders of the immediate vicinity of the applicant, which may be made in the following form:

To the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County:—We the undersigned, freeholders of Kent county, living in the immediate vicinity of —— ——, who is about to apply to you for a license to keep an Ordinary at ——, in said County, do hereby recommend him as a suitable person to obtain the license.

—— ——

—— ——, 1868. —— ——,

The applicant must then make oath to the Clerk to the following effect: That he has bona fide, and without intending to evade the requirements of the Acts of Assembly of this State, regulating the issues of Licenses to ordinary keepers and traders, provided and expects to maintain six good beds with sufficient clothing therefor, and three rooms more than sufficient for the private use of said applicant, and stabling and provender for five horses at least.

In addition he shall also make oath to the Clerk of the rate of rent or annual value of the house or place at or in which the business to be authorized by the License may be done or intended to be done. If the said rent or annual value does not exceed $100 the rate is $25 50

If over $100	and not over 200	"	40 50
" 200	" 300	"	50 50
" 300	" 400	"	60 50
" 400	" 500	"	75 50
" 500	" 750	"	90 50
" 750	" 1000	"	100 50
" 1000	" 2000	"	150 50

Any person proposing to keep an oyster house, &c., or any place other than an ordinary, for the sale of spirituous or fermented Liquors, or Lager-beer in quantities less than a pint, shall apply to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for the County where he resides, and must be recommended by two respectable free-holders of his immediate vicinity as a suitable person to keep such a house. The License in all cases is $50.00

The oath required to be made by applicants for Traders' License, and License to sell spirituous liquor in quantities not less than a pint, may be made before a Justice of the Peace and forwarded to and filed with the Clerk of the Circuit Court, to whom all applications for License must be made.

Any person, or company of stage players, ventriloquists, slight-of-hand performers, rope-dancers, tumblers, and wire-dancers, shall, previously to exhibiting or performing for a reward in any county in this State, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for such county thirty dollars for one year, or one dollar for each exhibition, at his or their option.

Every person or company of circus riders or equestrian performers, who shall exhibit for a reward in any county in this State, shall pay to the Clerk of the Cicuit Court for such county, the sum of thirty dollars for a license therefor for one year.

Every person or company who shall exhibit for a reward any animal or animals, or natural or artificial curiosities of any kind, (except models of useful inventions,) shall pay to the said Clerk the sum of fifteen dollars for a License therefor for one year.

Each license shall contain a list of the personal performers, or animals, or other articles or things to be exhibited.

The owner or keeper of every stallion or jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animals, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties in this State the highest sum which he intends to ask or receive for the season of one mare; and the receipt of the said Clerk, with the seal of his Court attached thereto for said sum, shall be the License for stationing or standing such stallion or jack for one year from the date thereof: Provided, that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid by this section for such license be less than ten dollars; and that every stallion or jack upon which the said tax is paid, shall be exempt from all other State tax.

Any owner or keeper stationing or standing any stallion or jack without a license, shall forfeit and pay twice the sum authorized and required to be paid in the last preceding section, one-half to the State and the other half to the informer.

JOSEPH E. GILPIN,
Sheriff of Kent County.

LAWS

Passed by the General Assembly of Maryland, at the regular session commencing January, 1862, relating to Licenses.

An Act to amend the twenty-first and twenty-second sections of the fifty-sixth Article of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to the Licenses of Hawkers and Peddlers.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the twenty-first and the twenty-second sections of the fifty-sixth article of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to the licenses of hawkers and pedlers, be and the same are hereby repealed, and the following sections enacted in lieu thereof:

"Twenty-one." For every such license not to extend beyond the county in which the same be issued, there shall be paid the following rates, to wit: For every license to travel on foot, the sum of forty dollars; to travel with a horse or other beast of burden, and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of fifty dollars; with two horses or beasts burden, and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of seventy dollars. For every such license to extend over the whole Eastern Shore or the whole Western Shore, there shall be paid the following rates, to wit: for every license to travel on foot, the sum of sixty dollars; to travel with a horse or other beast of burden, and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars.

"Twenty-two." No such license shall be granted to any other than a white person or to any hawker or pedlar in the name or style of partnership or company and but one person shall act under any such license.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect on the day of its passage.

An Act to amend the fifty-sixth article of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to Licenses, adding thereto the following section, relating to partnerships taking out Licenses.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the following section be and the same is hereby added to the fifty-sixth article of the Code of Public General Laws, to follow the second section thereof:

Any license may be obtained by partnerships or firm, as well as by individuals; but in all cases, the names of all the partners of any firm shall be set forth in full in the license, and no license shall protect any person pretending to act under the same, unless it is named therein, or is entitled as a representative, or assigned under the provisions hereinafter contained in this article, and the clerk issuing the license shall enter upon the record of license, the full names of all the members of a copartnership to which such license is issued.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect on the 30th day of April next.

An Act to amend the seventieth section of the fifty-sixth Article of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to License for Ordinaries.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the seventieth section of the fifty-sixth article of the Code of Public General Laws relating to License for Ordinaries, be and the same is hereby repealed, and the following enacted in lieu thereof:

If any person or body politic shall propose to open or keep an Ordinary, shall apply to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the county in which said applicant may reside, or if he resides in the city of Baltimore, to the Court of Common Pleas, for a license therefor, under which license spiritutous or fermented liquors, or lager beer, may be bartered or sold in quantities less than a pint.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect on 30th day of April next.

An Act to amend the forty-second section, relating to the granting of Licenses to Traders, of Article fifty-six of the Code of Public General Laws.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the forty-second section of Article fifty-six of the Code of Public General Laws relating to the granting of License to Traders, be and the same is hereby repealed, and the following enacted as a substitute therefor:

Sec. 42. When any person or body, politic, or corporate, shall propose to sell or barter anything mentioned in the preceeding section, except spirituous or fermented liquors, he shall apply to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the county in which he may reside, or if he resides in the city of Baltimore to the Court of Common Pleas, for a license therefor; but no license to trade or sell spirituous or fermented Liquors shall be issued by any Clerk of a Court to a feme-covert, or to any person under the age of twenty-one, without the special order of the Judge of the court; but no judge shall give such special order to issue license to sell spirituous or fermented liquors, unless upon the recommendation of at least ten respectable free holders, resident of the ward or district wherein the place of sale may be, and whenever any license shall be issued to a feme-covert, or minor, the said feme-covert, or minor, shall be responsible for all contracts made in the prosecution of their business under such license, and shall be liable to be sued therefor in any court of this State; and the said feme-covert may be sued, or indicted and prosecuted in case of a violation by her of the license laws of this State, or in case she should keep a disorderly house, as if she were a feme sole; and, if judgment be obtained against her on any contract, execution shall or may issue in the ordinary way to affect her separate estate, provided however, that such responsibility shall in no manner affect or impair the responsibility of the husband, or parent under the existing laws: and that this Act shall take effect on the Thirtieth of April next.

JOSEPH E. GILPIN,
Sheriff of Kent county.

The foregoing are truly taken and copied from the laws received from the Comptroller.

JESSE K. HINES,
Clerk Circuit Court Kent Co.

March 28—tm

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. J. A. PERKINS, having removed to Chestertown for the active resumption of his profession, offers his professional services to the public.

May be found at his residence in Princess street, opposite Miss Caroline Thompson's, when not professionally engaged.

Chestertown, June 1, 1867.

Selected Poetry.

THE WORLD FOR SALE.

FROM AN OLD MANUSCRIPT.

THE world for sale! Hang out the sign!
Call every traveler here to me!
Who'll buy this brave estate of mine,
And set this weary spirit free?
It's going! Yes, I mean to fling
The bauble from my soul away;
I'll sell it, whatsoe'er it bring—
The world at auction here to-day.

It is a glorious sight to see—
But ah, it has deceived me sore;
It is not what it seems to be;
For sale!—it shall be mine no more.
Come, turn it o'er and view it well;
I would not have you purchase dear;
It's going! going! I must sell;
Who bids?—who'll buy the splendid tear?

Here's Wealth in glittering heaps of gold;
Who bids?—but let me tell you fair,
A baser lot was never sold—
Who'll buy the heavy heaps of care?
And here spread out in broad domain—
A goodly landscape all may trace—
Hall, cottage, tree, field, hill and plain—
Who'll buy himself a burial place?

Here's Love—the dreamy, potent spell
That beauty flings around the heart;
I know its power, alas, too well!
It's going—Love and I must part.
Must part?—what can I more with Love?
All over's the enchanter's reign:
Who'll buy the plumeless dying dove—
A breath of bliss, a storm of pain?

And Friendship—rarest gem of earth—
Whoe'er hath found the jewel his?
Frail, fickle, false and little worth—
Who bids for friendship as it is?
'Tis going! going! I hear the call;
Once—twice—thrice—it is very low!
'Twas once my hope, my stay, my all;
But now the broken staff must go.

Fame!—hold the brilliant meteor high;
How dazzling every gilded name!
Ye millions, now's the time to buy.
How much for Fame? How much for Fame?
Hear how it thunders! Would you stand
On high Olympus, far renowned?
Now purchase, and a world command,
And be with a world's curses crowned.

Sweet star of Hope—with ray to shine
In every sad, foreboding breast,
Save this desponding one of mine—
Who bids for man's last friend and best?
Ah! were not mine a bankrupt life,
This treasure should my soul sustain;
But Hope and Care are now at strife,
Nor never may unite again.

Ambition, Fashion, Show and Pride—
I part from all forever now.
Grief, in an overwhelming tide,
Has taught my haughty heart to bow.
By Death—stern sheriff—of all reft;
I weep, but humbly kiss the rod;
The best of all I still have left—
My Faith, my Bible and my God.

EASY WARREN.

Raymond Warren was a "nice" man—everybody's clever fellow, as I heard a public man once remark, "a very extensive office" with numerous duties never discharged. Raymond used to sit in the chimney corner late, very late on a winter's night, because he was too shiftless to get ready for bed. But after a while the fire burned low—the glow on the embers faded, and it grew cold in the chimney corner; then Raymond became chilly, and would sneak to rest, where his wife perhaps had been for several hours, endeavoring to recover from the severe fatigue of a day's work into which had been crowded the greater portion of her legitimate duties. Raymond owned a large farm, left him by his father. It was good land, but the fences were not in repair, and everybody's cattle roamed through its fields, and Raymond's crops were not sufficient to yield the family a decent support.—The farm had once been well stocked, but for want of proper attention the cattle became poor—the sheep were never folded, even in the most rigorous weather, and many of them died. The wool was never properly sheared and washed, and when taken to market, it would not bring the market price. Had it not been for Raymond's wife, who was a business woman, the family must often have suffered for the common necessaries of life.

Raymond's chores were rarely attended to by himself; but was a neighbor sick, no man was more willing to work in his place. He was relied upon as the man who would always neglect his own interest, to look after those of others. He could never set himself at his own farm-work, but he was considered an excellent hand, when to oblige a neighbor, he took a job in his field.

It was a bleak morning in mid-winter. Raymond Warren's wife was in the barn-yard foddering the cattle; Raymond was in bed. The light of a brisk fire which his wife had built shone directly in his face. It awakened him, the room was warm and Raymond was persuaded by its inviting appearance. He sat down by the fire-place in his shirt sleeves and waited for his wife to come and get him some breakfast. As he warmed his feet he felt that he had reason to congratulate himself on his happy situation, and he said to himself.

"Tain't every man's got such a wife, as I have. Here she's made a good fire, and I'll bet all the chores are done."

The chores were done, and Raymond had scarcely finished his soliloquoy, when the useful wife hastened to the fire place to worm her hands, which had become thoroughly chilled by the cold handle of the pitchfork, with which she had been throwing hay and straw to the cattle.

It might be supposed that these occurrences took place early in the morning; not so. It was ten o'clock when Raymond Warren left his bed. His wife had been sewing for two hours before she prepared her breakfast. Then she urged Raymond for an hour longer to get up. He made fair promises, but left them all unfulfilled. She waited until it was nine o'clock, and then, knowing her husband's easy habits, and ashamed to have the cattle unfed at that hour of the day, she determined to attend to their wants herself. Raymond's first salutation to her as she stood by the fire, was.

"I wish I had some tea, Sally—but never mind, you've put the things away—a little warm water, witn a little milk and sugar in it, will do just as well, and while you're about it, you may get me a little piece of bread; but just as you choose; no matter about it, anyhow.—Taint every man's got such a woman for a wife."

She might have answered.

"It is not every woman that has such a husband."

But she knew such remarks would only make bitter feelings, and though fatigued with the violent exercise she had taken, she went cheerfully and prepared her easy, good natured husband a cup of tea, a slice of toast, and then asked him if he would not cut some wood.

"To be sure I will," was his response.

His breakfast over he took up his ax and mounted the wood pile and cut half a dozen sticks, when along came a neighbor who wanted Raymond to accompany him to a saw mill about two miles distant, and assist in loading upon a sled some boards which had been sawed for him—of course Raymond went, and his wife was compelled to cut wood enough to keep the house warm until the following day.

Mrs. Warren was, in appearance, a feeble woman, but she had endured hardships which would have destroyed the constitution of one much more robust.—Day after day her strength failed her, yet she made no complaint. Raymond saw that she grew pale, and was often disturbed with fears in regard to her, but he was too easy to mention the subject, and the useful wife became more and more feeble, until she was seized with a violent cough. Raymond was one day thoughtful enough to speak to the village doctor as he passed their home with his ponderous medicine portmanteau on his arm, and the benevolent gentleman, who had some knowledge of Raymond's peculiar failings, left the woman an innocent tincture, and forbade exprosure to the cold atmosphere under any circumstances, and also declared that her complaint was of a character very much aggravated by severe exercise.

For a few days Raymond rembered the doctor's counsel, and as he had respect for the physician, he obeyed as nearly as his constitutional failings permitted, but soon the wife was again obliged to chop wood and feed the cattle, and taking a serve cold, she faded as would fade the summer rose in a frigid climate.

When Raymond Warren's house was desolate and his fireside cheerless, he saw what had been his great error during the two years of his married life, and he mourned his wife deeply, it must be said in his favor, both as a helpmate and a companion. He rented his farm and managed to exist easily for one year; but he was a domestic man, he was not satisfied with a childless widower's solitary lot, and he began to look about him for a second helpmate and companion. In a few months he took to his home a woman, whom he confidently felt would fill the place left vacant by his first wife. Sadly Raymond was disappointed.

A few weeks elapsed and he fell into his old habits, with complete abandon.—Leaving his own work in a neglected state, he worked diligently one day to assist a neighbor in getting wood to his house, and he returned to his home, late at night, hungry and fatigued, expecting that his wife would have ready for his refreshment an inviting supper. In this hope he had refused to take supper with the neighbor whom he had assisted. Poor fellow! the kitchen where was to have been his excellent supper, attended by a smiling wife, was cold and unoccupied. No frugal board was there, and Mrs. Warren was in bed.

Raymond was much astonished, but he was too good natured to complain, and silently he ventured to explore the cupboard for a crust on which to satisfy the gnawing of his appetite. Not a crumb was there. It was evident that his wife had designed that he should go to bed supperless, and supperless to bed he did go, grieving seriously over his hard lot. He had never before been so badly treated, and he thought it indeed distressing, but yet his disappointment was not enough to revolutionize his constitutional good nature, and without a mutter he fell sound asleep.

Raymond did not hear the chanticleer salute the morning, as it dawned after the night of his grievous disappointment. It was spring-time, and the birds sang under his window, but he heard his wife, who had risen before the sun, call him—

"Mr. Warren, here I've been up for an hour in the cold. The wood's all burned. It's time I had some cut. If you want any breakfast, you had better get up."

Was Raymond dreaming? Was this a voice of reproach that came to him in his sleep, with the recollection of the wife that had gone before him to the spirit land?—Not so—it was a voice from the wife who dwelt with him in this sphere of existence that came to remind him of duties not discharged upon which depended the satisfaction of those desires which had intruded visions of feasts upon hours of est. All this he felt, still he did not offer to leave his couch.

"Raymond Warren," again said the voice, "you left me yesterday without wood, to help a neighbor get wood for his wife, and you went to bed last night without your supper. You'll not get a bite to eat in this house till you bring me wood to cook it with.

"There's plenty of chips," said Raymond in palliation, rising on his elbow as he spoke.

"Get up then, and bring them into the house," said the resolute wife. You want to make a slave of me. I'll attend to my duties; but if you don't do your chores, the cattle may starve, and you'll never get a bite to eat in this house unless you take it uncooked, if you don't cut wood yourself or get somebody to do it for you."

Raymond started bolt upright, and it was not many minutes before he was at the wood pile. Diligently did he work until he had cut an armful, which, like a dutiful husband for the first time in his life, he carried into the kitchen.

His wife made no allusion to what had passed between them, and Raymond, although burning with curiosity to know where she had learned what she had revealed to him, dared not commence conversation in relation to it. The train of ills it might revive was fearful to the easy man's mind. His breakfast was over; forgetful of its lesson, careless Raymond wandered from his home, his necessary labors in the farm-yard unattended to and his wood pile unvisited. He returned home at noon, strong in the faith that he should sit down to a good dinner, because he was one of those men who think that a wife should always give her husband a good dinner, whether she had anything to cook or not. Mrs. Warren had enough to cook, but nothing to cook with; however, much to Raymond's satisfaction, when he entered his house he found the table all spread, and he knew he should soon be invited to take a seat near it.

When the invitation came he hastened to his accustomed seat, lifted the cover from a dish that he supposed contained meat; and, truly, there was meat, but just as it came from the butcher's. Raymond was not a cannibal; he looked at his wife inquiringly; she appeared to be waiting patiently to be served. He lifted the cover of another dish; there were potatoes just as they had been dug from the earth. All the dishes that usually contained victuals were covered. Raymond grew suspicious, and he lifted the covers hastily. There was bread as it had come from the tray; there were turnips that had never been under the influence of fire; there were apples handsomely sliced for sauce, and there were numerous other edibles, but none of them could Raymond eat.—He turned for consolation to a cup of tea his wife had deposited near his plate.—There were tea leaves floating in the cup, and the tea looked remarkably pale; nevertheless, Raymond, by force of habit, blew it vigorously to prepare it for his palate. But when he put it to his lips, he found that he had wasted his breath; for the water was as cold as when it came from the spring.

Raymond was not a hasty man. He pushed back his chair deliberately, and thought aloud:

"In the name of heaven, what does this mean?'

Mrs. Warren, whose countenance during this scene had worn a sober aspect, now smiled pleasantly, and answered:

"The victuals were all on the stove at the usual time."

"It's strange they were not cooked," said Raymond.

"Not at all," said Mrs. Warren; "there was no wood to cook them with."

In a moment Easy Warren then saw what a "moral" there was in his novel dinner, and with a keen appetite, he went to work on the wood pile. He took his dinner and supper together that day, and he remembered that Mrs Warren said:

"Now, Raymond, whenever you leave me without wood you must eat victuals that have been cooked on a cold stove"

Many women would have stormed and scolded, but Mrs. Warren knew there was a better way to correct her easy husband's carelessness, or shiftlessness, as the reader pleases.

One day there was no flour in the house, and Raymond was about to go with some neighbor to a town meeting, when his wife hid his best coat, and reminded him of the empty flour barrel. Another day, his corn was to be gathered, when a neighbor came and desired him to assist him with his horse and wagon. It was a neighbor who often received favor, but seldom rendered them, yet easy Warren could not refuse him. But when he went to hitch his horses before the wagon he found that one of the wheels was missing. Of course the neighbor was disappointed. In the afternoon, when Raymond expressed a wish to draw his corn, his wife told him where he could find the lost wagon wheel.

Thus was Easy Warren's household managed, until he began to realize practically what the error of his life had been. People said; "Warren's farm looks much better than it did years ago." Mrs. Warren never interferred with Raymond's business except when he neglected it, and then she never found fault or scolded, but took occasion to show his neglect to him in a manner which impressed him with his injustice to his own interests.

Raymond's cattle were well cared for, and were in good order. When his fences were down, if he did not replace them his wife employed a neighbor to make the necessary repairs. His wife took the papers, and read; she knew the state of the market, and to oblige her, Raymond had his grain in market when the price was highest. Some people said:

"Easy Warren is a hen-pec[illegible] band."

But he knew better; and [illegible] boasted that his wife was mor[illegible] ness man than he was."

They had lived together pe[illegible] years, when, one day, Ray[illegible] good humor thinking over [illegible] condition, and he told her: "I'm [illegible] man's right man of the true grit. They may say you wear breeches if they please; I'm satisfied to have you do the thinking of this firm. And now I see what a fool I've been. I must make up for my early shiftlessness."

He did make up for his early shiftlessness, and under his wife's judicious training he became industrious, instead of Easy Warren.

Mrs. Warren had the correct idea of woman's rights and woman's wrongs. We commend her management to those who have "easy" husbands. Especially do we commend it to those unfortunates who have earned for themselves the opprobrious title of old "scolds."

From the Balto. Episcopal Methodist.

The General Conference of the M. E. Church.

This body meets at Chicago in May next, and, what is a significant fact, the National Republican Convention meets at the same time and place! The Rev. Dr. Newman, editor of the New Orleans *Advocate*, has already nominated Gen. Grant for the Presidency, and placed his name at the head of the columns of that church journal. Mr. Newman is himself a delegate to the General Conference, and is intensely radical. From the complexion of the delegates elect, they will compare, in this respect, with the leading radicals in Congress. Nine-tenths of the Conference body will be composed of the most ultra partizan preachers in the Northern Church. They are uncompromisingly committed to the most extreme and destructive policy of the Radical party, and in fact constitute the backbone of that party. The politicians know this well, and hence their sagacity in meeting the *brethern* of the General Conference at the right time and place. The two Baltimore Conferences of the Northern Methodist Church have elected their delegates. Each of these sends *one Conservative!* This was adroitly managed with the hope, no doubt, of deceiving the people of Maryland. But what influence will one solitary member have in a General Conference, whose delegation has for chairman, the man who advocates negro equality among the ministry, and who gave practical proof his sincerity at the Shrewsbury camp-meeting? A number of colored delegates will take their seats in that General Conference, and then, what next? We say to the honest people if our State, be not deceived by this eclesastical dodge. The decree has gone forth. A majority, much larger than that in the two Houses of Congress, will not fail to carry out schemes which have occupied the attention and have secured the almost unanimous support of the Annual Conferences that elected them.

The editor of the great "official" at New York, has already announced that the Church must make way for the *coming man!* It is unevitable. Our friends of Charles Street Church and other congregations in Baltimore, need not place the flattering unction to their souls, and indulge the illusive hope of staving off this crowning act of New England fanaticism. The handwriting against them is incribed upon the walls and door posts of every Northern Church in the land.—Bro. Sliger and Bro. Blake and Bro. Lanahan have accepted the situation.—They will take their seats in the General Conference side by side with Bro. Lynch and Bro. Bower and the rest of the colored delegates as their peers on the first day of May. These gentlemen will be powerless in that body for any practical object, except for the single purpose of giving sanction by their presence, to the infamy of forcing negro equality upon the people they affect to represent. P.

Return of Hiram Powers.

Hiram Powers, the famous sculptor, will visit his native country the coming summer, it is stated, and spend some months with his relatives in Cincinnati. He is a native of that city, and lived there for many years, having first shown his genius by making some excellent wax figures for Dorfeuil's Museum, a well-known place of amusement in the West at that time. Among other figures he made one of Alexander Drake, a popular commedian in that section thirty years ago. Some of Powers' friends were so much pleased with his work that they invited the Queen City journalists to look at it—among them one notorious for his hypercriticism, and believed to be something of a pretender withal. The particular critic came in the evening when the Museum was dimly lighted, and took his position before the glass case. After gazing at the figure very intently for five minutes, he said to Powers, who was at his elbow: "There are some good points about this, Hiram; but it has some extraordinary defects.—The nose is too long entirely; and the mouth has a queer twist. One arm is longer than the other. The position too, is unnatural. No man could stand that way if he tried. It would be impossible. I don't see, Hiram, how you could have made such a blunder." Powers laughed, and inquired of the figure: "What do you think about it, Drake?" The figure immediately stepped out of the case, and bursting into a loud laugh, said: "I think the position pretty natural myself." The critic did not hear the last of the [illegible] to his dying day, and never afterward [illegible] to the facetious sculptor.

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