# Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. VII. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1868. NO. 17.



## JUST OUT.

THE undersigned have just completed the

**BALTIMORE COOK,**

and confidently offer it to the people of Kent county as the *best* and *cheapest* Cooking Stove in the market.

Call and examine our new stock of Dwelling, Church, and School Stoves, which we always *guarantee* to be as represented.

*DORGAN & CO.,*
S. E. cor. Light and Lombard sts.,
Sept. 5, 1868—4m. BALTIMORE.

**BOWER'S**

**COMPLETE MANURE,**

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER,

**PHILADELPHIA,**

MADE FROM

**Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.**

**Warranted Free from Adulteration.**

This Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who have used it, also by distinguished Chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.

**Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. Each.**

**DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,**
SOLE AGENTS,
39 South Water and 40 South Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.

**For Sale by WM. REYNOLDS,**
79 South Street,
July 18. BALTIMORE, MD.


### ORDER OF RATIFICATION.

*Lodowick W. Morgan and others,*
*vs.*
*Mary A. Brown and others.*

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, August 8, 1868.

IT is hereby ordered, That the sale made and reported by James A. Pearce, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate mentioned and described in the above entitled case, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Twelfth day of October next: provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the fifteenth day of September next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $9808.50.

JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
August 15, 1868.

### Notice.

THE subscriber takes this method of notifying the community that he will prosecute for misdemeanor, all persons found gathering and taking away the cranberries growing on his farm.

W. T. WALLIS,
Aug. 15, 1868—7t. Near Kennedyville.

### NOTICE.

PERSONS having Bounty Claims in my hands will please call at the Clerk's Office and make the necessary affidavits, as I wish to file said claims with the Comptroller on or about the 20th of this month.

JESSE K. HINES.
August 8, 1868—tf.

### NOTICE

**To Tax Payers in the Second District.**

TAXES are due from the first of July. All who pay in August will get 5 per cent. off their State tax, 4 per cent. off if paid in September, and 3 off if paid in October.

I hope this notice will be sufficient to induce every person to pay without delay. I will further say to those who have not paid last year's taxes, that I shall not wait much longer. Office at Mr. Hayes' store.

*J. SUTTON, Collector.*
Kennedyville, August 8, 1868—tf.

### 600 Tax Payers Take Notice!

YOUR Tax Bill for 1868 are now due, and in my hands for collection. I am not only anxious to collect the bills and settle the books during the present year, but parties are urging their claims for payment, which cannot be delayed longer than the 1st, of January next. A prompt settlement, therefore, is asked. The subscriber will be at MASSEY'S CROSS ROADS on Wednesday mornings; SASSAFRAS on Wednesday afternoons; CHESTERVILLE, Saturday mornings; MILLINGTON, Saturday afternoons; and at Galena on Mondays. And will continue to visit said places on the days named, in each week, until further notice.

E. E. MILLER, Collector,
1st Dis. Kent Co.
August 1st, 1868.

### Notice.

I am closing my Books and all having Accounts standing for a longer time than one year, will find it greatly to their interest to call and settle with myself or Mr. Charles H. Wickard by October next, as after that time they will be assigned in liquidation of some claims I wish to pay.

Aug. 29, 1868. T. H. WHALAND.


## Strawberry Plants AND Dwarf Pears.

I have about **200,000** Strawberry Plants, cultivated expressly for the Plants, which I now offer as low as can be bought of any Nurseryman, embracing the following choice varieties: Wilson's Albany, Agriculturist, Russell's Prolific, Knox's Jucunda or 700, and Golden Seeded.

Also, **5,000** Dwarf Pear Trees, principally Dutchess, *budded on the best two year old transplanted Auger's Quince*, of my own importation, from the celebrated nursery of Duvesse & Co., at Orleans, France, that I will warrant equal if not superior to any that can be bought and at as low a price.

For the benefit of those wishing to plant Pear Trees, I will state that I have 2,800, of eight varieties, planted in 1863, and selected from the orchard of a gentleman who had thirty-two varities, as the only ones worthy of cultivation. My own experience has induced me to discard all but the following, of which I shall plant about 5,000 myself this fall: Beure Gifford, very early; Beure Easter, very late; Louise Bon de Jersey; Dutchesse de Angoulene.

For price, &c., address

R. S. EMORY,
Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.
August 8, 1868—2m.


### Maryland Agricultural College.

**Fall Term opens September 15.**

**Charge Reduced since the Circular was Printed.**

TERMS PER SESSION of Ten Months: Board $175; Tuition $75.

Sixty Students from the State received free of charge for tuition. Applications for the free Scholarships must be made to the President of the Board of County School Commissioners before the 9th of September.

☞ Send for Circular. [Aug. 15—1m.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, letters of administration on the estate of

*SARAH ANN BECK,*

late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of March, 1869; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of August, 1868.

BENJAMIN F. COMEGYS,
August 15, 1868—4t Administrator.


## NEW STORE

### NEW STOCK.

THE subscriber, having taken the stor room on High street, Chestertown, adjoining T. W. Eliason & Son, and recently occupied by A. M. Russell, offers to his friends and the public generally A NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING AND CONFECTIONERY.

**CLOTHING, CLTHING,**
**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**

**CALL AND LOOK AT IT.**

**Gonfectionery, Confectionery, Confectonery.**

EMBRACING
CANDY, FIGS,
RAISINS,
PRUNES,
TAMARINDS,
DATES,
BRANDY PEACHES,
BRANDY CHERRIES,
CANNED PINE APPLES
and STRAWBERRIES,
CHOW CHOW, CUCUMBER
PICKLES,
ORANGES, LEMONS,
APPLES,
ALMONDS WALNUTS,
PALM NUTS,
FILBERTS, PEA NUTS, &c.
COCOA-NUTS, CANNED TOMATOES and CIGARS.
WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, JELLIES Preserves and PRUNES, BUTTER,
WATER and SODA CRACKERS.

JAMES H. SMITH.
mar21'68

## LUMBER.

THE undersigned has now for sale in his Lumber Yard at Turner's Creek, a full assortment of Lumber, embracing

White Pine and Hemlock bill stuff, nearly all lengths and sizes.
White Pine Boards, from 1 to 2 inches.
" " Select Boards.
" " Flooring.
" " and Hemlock Fence Boards.
" " and Cypress Shingles, Nos. 1 & 2.
Yellow Pine Flooring.
" " and Hemlock Pale Railing.
Laths, Siding worked and plain.

Orders left with Mr. A. Bell, at Buck Neck, will be promptly filled, and the Lumber delivered at that place.

I will also furnish FERTILIZERS of all kinds, either at Turner's Creek or Buck Neck Wharf.

Carpenters and Builders will do well to examine my stock before making their purchases elsewhere. GEO. W. JONES.
June 27, 1868.

## LUMBER, LUMBER.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER on reasonable terms, for sale by
T. W. ELIASON & SON.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT!

### New Stock, Low Prices!

**BUILDING HARDWARE, TIN WARE, AND STOVES.**

THE citizens of Chestertown and the adjacent country, are respectfully invited to call at the New Establishment, (stand formerly occupied by Wm. Simpson, on High street, nearly opposite the Vosbell House,) and examine our large and cheap stock.

*IN BUILDING HARDWARE*

We are able to offer great inducements to Carpenters, Mechanics, Farmers, Builders, and those who contemplate having building done. If all such will only give us a chance we are confident of being able to convince them that we can supply their wants with a better article and for less money, than any establishment in this town. Our stock in this line is very full, and we are constantly making additions to it.

*TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.*

In this department our stock is very complete, comprising almost any thing that can be called for, and at prices that must, we are sure, give satisfaction. In Tin we also keep the celebrated Stamped Ware. We have in our employ experienced, skillful and faithful workmen, and always use good material.

**Stoves.**

We shall keep a good stock, of all kinds, purchased from manufacturers direct, and will sell at a very small advance.

*TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING,*

and all kinds of repairing (including repairs to stoves,) done promptly in a workmanlike and durable manner, at low rates.

*HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,*

Embracing Safes, Japanned and Block Tin Ware, Ornamental Chamber Sets, and fancy Ware generally, in great variety.

In conclusion we would remark that we have gone into this business with a determination to sell *low*, to spare no pains, and to do all in our power to give satisfaction: and we respectfully ask our friends and the public to give us a trial.

JAMES T. PARKS,
THOMAS BRYAN.
Chestertown, July 25, 1868—y.

## GREAT BARGAINS IN BOOTS & SHOES.

**JOHN W. COLLINS**

HAS just returned from the City with a *Large and very Superior Assortment* of

**GAITERS, BOOTS AND SHOES,**

*MADE TO HIS ORDER,*
*OF THE BEST MATERIALS,*
*BY FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,*

And for sale very low! His Stock embraces Gentlemen's Fine Calf Sewed Gaiters; Ladies Side-Lace, Front-Lace, Button, and Congress Gaiters, of different sizes, quality and prices; Children's Shoes and Gaiters, of various sizes, and prices. A nice Lot of Fine Calf Long Boots, together with Shoes, Slippers, &c., selected with great care and bought on the best terms. Call and examine.

Chestertown, May 18, 1867.

## SLAUGHTER'S LINE FOR CEHSTER RIVER.

THE STEAMER

**CHESTER,**

Until further notice, will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7½ o'clock for Kent Island, Queenstown, Grey's Inn Creek, Bookers, Rolph's and Chestertown. Returning will leave Chestertown at 7½ o'clock, A. M., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at the above landings. The Boat will go up the river to Crumpton when the weather will admit.

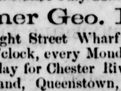
☞ Fare $1.25. Meals extra.

All freight must be pre-paid.

Not responsible for freight after being landed from the boat.

Baggage at the owner's risk,
unc6-tf

## NOTICE.



On and after July 22nd, the

**Steamer Geo. Law!**

will leave Light Street Wharf foot of Conway, at 10 o'clock, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Chester River; stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica Creek, Spencer's Wharf, Booker's Wharf, Rolph's Wharf, Chestertown and Crumpton.

Returning alternate days by same Route, leaving Crumpton, at 6½ o'clock A. M.

C. A. ROE, Ag't.
Chestertown, July 25, 1868—tf.

**Bower's Complete Manure**
AND
**Whann's Super-Phosphate,**
For sale by
T. W. ELIASON & SON,
And will be delivered at any of the regular Landings in Kent, when ordered.
Chestertown, July 25, 1868—tf.

## CARD.

**E. F. PERKINS,**
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Particular attention given to the collection of claims and the sale of Real Estate.

☞ Office in the New Building in Court Street. May 23, 1868.

ENAMELED STEW PANS and PRESERVING KETTLES, for sale at the *Tin and Stove Store*, by
May 14, 1868. J. K. ALL[illegible]

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.**
**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.**

**THEY CURED YOUR FATHERS AND MOTHERS,**

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different preparations now called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

*The greatest known remedies for*

**Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE, Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or**

*IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.*

**Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.**

*All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.*

**Hoofland's German Bitters**

**is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.**

**Hoofland's German Tonic**

*is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with* PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

**DEBILITY.**

*There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.*

**Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.**

*These Remedies are the best*

**Blood Purifiers**

*ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.*

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

*I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.*

*Yours truly,*
*GEO. W. WOODWARD.*

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

**I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,**
**JAMES THOMPSON.**

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

*Yours, very respectfully,*
*J. H. KENNARD,*
*Eighth, below Coates st.*

**CAUTION.**

*Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of* **C. M. Jackson** *on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.*

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

*Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the*

**PRINCIPAL OFFICE,**
**AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,**
631 *ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.*

**CHAS. M. EVANS,**
**Proprietor,**
[illegible] **C. M. JACKSON & CO.**

[illegible] *medicines are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.*

☞ *Be sure to examine well the article you buy, to see that it is genuine.*


## Selected Poetry.

### BILL AND JOE.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Come, dear old comrade, you and I
Will steal an hour from days gone by—
The shining days when life was new,
And all was bright with morning dew,
The lusty days of long ago,
When you were Bill and I was Joe.

Your name may flaunt a titled trail,
Proud as a cockerel's rainbow tail;
And mine as brief appendix wear
As Tam O'Shanter's luckless mare;
To-day, old friend, remember still
That I am Joe and you are Bill.

You've won the great world's envied prize,
And grand you look in people's eyes,
With H O N. and L L. D.
In big brave letters fair to see—
Your fist, old fellow! off they go!—
How are you, Bill? How are you, Joe?

You've worn the Judge's ermined robe;
You've taught your name to half the globe;
You've sung mankind a deathless strain;
You've made the dead past live again;
The world may call you what it will,
But you and I are Joe and Bill.

The chaffing young folks stare and say,
"See those old buffers, bent and gray—
They talk like fellows in their teens!
Mad, poor old boys! That's what it means,"
And shake their heads; they little know
The throbbing hearts of Bill and Joe!

How Bill forgets his hour of pride,
While Joe sits smiling at his side:
How Joe, in spite of Time's disguise,
Finds the old schoolmate in his eyes—
Those calm, stern eyes that melt and fill
As Joe looks fondly up at Bill.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;
A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust,
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust:
A few swift years, and who can show
Which dust was Bill and which was Joe?

The weary idol takes his stand,
Holds out his bruised and aching hand,
While gaping thousands come and go—
How vain it seems, this empty show!
Till all at once his pulses thrill;
'Tis poor old Joe's "God bless you, Bill!"

And shall we breathe in happier spheres
The names that please our mortal ears,
In some sweet lull of harp and song
For earth-born spirits none too long,
Just whispering of the world below
Where this was Bill, and that was Joe!

No matter; while our home is here
No sounding name is half so dear;
When fades at length our lingering day,
Who cares what pompous tombstones say?
Read on the hearts that love us still,
*Hic jacet* Joe. *Hic jacet* Bill.

### THE FATHER.

TRANSLATED FROM THE NORWEGIAN OF BJORNSTSERNA BJORNSON.

The greatest man in the parish in which the following story is laid, was called Thord Overaas. One day he stood in the Clergyman's study, tall and serious.

"I have got a son," said he; "and wish him to be christened."

"What is to be his name?"

"Finn, after my father."

"And the godfathers and godmothers?"

The best men of the country side, and women of the man's family, were named.

"Is there anything else?" asked the Clergyman, and looked up.

The Bonde* stood a little; "I should like to have him baptised by himself?" said he.

"That means on a week-day."

"Saturday next, at twelve at noon."

"Is there anything more?" asked the Clergyman.

"Nothing at all." The Bonde turned his cap round, as if he meant to go.

Then the Clergyman rose. "There is yet one thing," said he, and went straight up to Thord, took his hand, and looked him in the face: "God grant that the child may be a blessing to you."

That day sixteen years stood Thord in the Clergyman's room. "You look hearty, Thord," said the Clergyman: he saw no change in him.

"I have no troubles, at all," answered Thord.

On this the Clergyman was silent; but after a little he asked, "What's your errand this evening?"

"This evening I came about my son, who is to be confirmed to-morrow. He's a sharp lad. I won't pay the Parson before I hear what number he got on the church-floor."

"He shall have number one."†

"I hear; and here are ten dollars for the parson."

"Anything else?" asked the Clergyman, looking at Thord.

"Nothing more."

Thord went away.

Again eight years passed away; and one day a noise was heard at the Clergyman's door, for many persons came; and Thord first.

The Clergyman looked up and knew him; "you come with a large company this evening."

*Peasant Proprietor.

†I believe that this means that he should have the place of honor among the candidates for Confirmation.

"I wish the banns to be published for my son. He is to be married to Karen Storliden, Gudmun's daughter, who stands here."

"Why, she is the richest lass in the country-side."

"So they say," answered the Bonde, and stroked his hair up with his hand.

The Clergyman sat a little time, as if in thought, he said nothing, but wrote the names down in his books, and the men wrote their names under.

Thord laid three dollars on the table.

"I ought only to have one," said the Clergyman.

"I know that well enough, but he is my only child, I would fain do things handsomely."

The Clergyman took the money.

"This is the third time you have stood here on your son's behalf, Thord."

"But now I have done with him, said Thord—shut up his pocket-book, said "Farewell," and went away, the men slowly after him.

A fortnight after that day the father and son were rowing in calm weather across the water to Storliden, to talk about the wedding. "The thwart‡ doesn't lie steady under me," said the son, and got up to set it to rights. As he did so the bottom-board he stood on shifted, he struck out with his arm, uttered a cry, and fell into the water.

"Catch hold of the oar," cried the father, rising up and stretching it out. But when the son had made a couple of strokes, he got stiff. "Wait a bit," cried the father, and rowed up. Then the son turned over on his back, took a long look at his father—and sank.

Thord would not believe it; he kept the boat still, and stared at the spot where his son had gone down, as if he expected him to come up again. There came up some bubbles, then some more, then one big one; it burst, and the lake again lay calm as a mirror.

For three days and three nights the folks saw the father row round the spot without taking food or sleep; he was searching after his son. And on the third day, in the morning, he found him, and came bearing him up over the hills with him to his house.

It might be about a full year after that day, when, late one evening, the Clergyman heard some one moving at the door out in the ante-room, and cautiously feeling for the latch. The Clergyman opened the door, and in stepped a tall, bent man, thin, and with white hair. The Clergyman looked long at him before he knew him; it was Thord.

"You come so late," said the Clergyman, and he stood still in front of him.

"Oh, yes; I come late," said Thord, and seated himself. The Clergyman seated himself, too, as if he was waiting; there was a long silence. Then said Thord, "I have something with me I would fain give to the poor." He rose, lay the money on the table, and sat down again.

The Clergyman counted it up. "It's a great deal of money," said he.

"It's the half of my estate; I sold it to-day."

The Clergyman continued sitting in a long silence; at last he asked him, but mildly, "How shall you now employ yourself?"

"With something better."

They sat there for a time, Thord with his eyes on the floor, the Clergyman with his eyes on Thord. Then said the clergyman to him quietly and slowly: "Now, I think that, at last, your son *has* been a blessing to you."

"Yes, now I think so also myself," said Thord. He looked up, and two tears flowed heavily down his face.—*Monthly Packet.*

‡The thwarts in Norwegian boats are often made loose, so as to take out.

### Newspaper Patronage.

There appears to be many different ways of understanding the true meaning of newspaper patronage as it is called, and as an interested party we give place to a disquisition on the subject, by one who "knows whereof he speaks." It will serve, perhaps, as a mirror in which certain parties may "see themselves as others see them:"

Many long and weary years of experience in the publishing business has forced the conviction upon us that newspaper patronage is a word of many definitions, and that a great majority of mankind are either ignorant of the correct definition or are dishonest, in a strict biblical sense of the word. Newspaper patronage is composed of as many colors as the rainbow, and is as changeable as a chameleon.

One man comes in and subscribes for the paper and pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with the proud satisfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisement, asks the price, pays for it, and goes to his place of business, and reaps the advantages thereof.

Another man says, "you may put my name on your books," and goes off without saying a word about pay. Time passes on, and you want money, you ask him to pay what is honestly due you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man has been a subscriber a long time, but has never paid a cent, and at last becomes tired of you and wants a change. He thinks he wants a city paper. He tells the postmaster he don't want it, and you'll get a paper marked "refused." But does he call and pay? Oh, no! he wants his money to pay for his city paper. He will pay you after a-while, he says. But he never does, unless you sue him. And this, too, is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man brings in a fifty cent advertisement, and wants a two dollar notice given it, and if you refuse he goes off mad. And this is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man lives near you—he does not take the paper—he don't like the editor—the paper is too small for him—yet he goes regularly to his neighbor's and reads it, and finds fault with it, and quarrels with the opinion of the editor. Occasionally he sees an article he likes, and begs or gives half a dime for the number. This is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man takes two or three city papers and cannot afford to take a home paper, but he likes it, and comes into the office and begs one whenever he is in town. This also is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man likes the paper, he takes a copy for himself and family, and pays for it, and does all he can to get new subscribers—he never grumbles, but always has a cheerful word for the editor. If any little item of interest occurs in his neighborhood he informs the editor. This *is* newspaper patronage.

Another man has a patent, and wants you to give it a two dollar notice every week; "it will be of interest to your readers," he says; but, although knowing it will benefit him most of all, he does not offer to pay for it. This is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man has taken the paper several years, but has not paid for it, and comes in with a four or five dollar advertisement, and asks you to insert it for nothing, because he is "an old patron of yours. This is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man—"a young man about town"—no use of his taking a paper, he knows all that is going on. By and by he gets married and hands in the notice with "just hand me a dozen copies." He gets them, and when you mention pay, looks surprised—"you surely do not charge for such things!" And this is *called* newspaper patronage.

Another man (bless you, it does us good to see such men) comes in and says, "the year for which I paid is about to expire; I want to pay for another." He does so and retires. This *is* newspaper patronage.

Now, isn't newspaper patronage a curious thing? And in that great day when the Gentleman in Black gets his dues—as he surely will—how many of the patrons enumerated above will fall to his share? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and existence of a newspaper, there are other kinds of patronage that is more destructive than the "deadly night shade."

Reader! where do you stand?

### Music as a Stimulant.

Alfieri often, before he wrote, prepared his mind by listening to music: "Almost all my tragedies were sketched in my mind either in the act of hearing music, or a few hours after;" a circumstance which has been recorded of many others. Lord Bacon had music played in the room adjoining his study; Milton listened to his organ for his solemn inspirations; and music was even necessary to Warburton. The symphonies which awoke in the poet sublime emotions, might have composed the inventive mind of the great critic in the visions of his theoretical mysteries. A celebrated French preacher, Bourdalou or Massillon, was once found playing on a violin, to screw his mind up to the pitch, preparatory to the sermon, which, within a short interval, he was to preach before the court. Curran's favorite mode of meditation was with his violin in his hand; for hours together he would forget himself, running voluntaries over the strings, while his imagination, in collecting its tones, was opening all his faculties for the coming emergency at the bar.—*Disraeli on the Literary Character.*

### Beautiful Thoughts.

The same God who moulded out the sun and kindled the stars, watches the flight of the insects. He who balances the clouds, and hung the earth upon nothing, notices the fall of the sparrow. He who gave Saturn his two rings, and placed the moon, like a ball of silver in the broad arch of heaven, gives the rose-leaf its delicate tint. And the same Being notices equally the praise of the cherubim and the prayers of the little child.

### To Estimate Distance.

Observe how many seconds elapse between a flash of lightning and the thunder, and multiply them by 1,142, the number of feet sound travels in a second, the product will be the distance in feet. The same process may be applied to the flash and report of a gun, or any other sound, provided we can ascertain the time at which it is produced, and the interval that elapses before it reaches the ear.

☞ Habit uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertions; whatever we do often, we become more and more apt to do. A snuff-taker begins with a pinch of snuff per day, and ends in a pound or two every month. Swearing begins in anger; it ends by mingling itself with ordinary conversation. Such like instances are of too common notoriety to need that they be adduced.

### The Way to Treat Injuries.

If a bee stings you, will you go to the hive and destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you? If you receive a trifling injury, do not go about the streets proclaiming it, and be anxious to avenge it. Let it drop. It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received.

☞ Encourage whatever is good.

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