Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. VII. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1868. NO. 20.

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,
69 South Water and 40 South Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.

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

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. Wickes, 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.

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

HARRIETT TILGHMAN,

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 subscribers, on or before the 1st day of April, 1869, otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of September, 1868.

GEORGE B. WESTCOTT,
Sept. 5, 1868—4t. Executor.

WOOL WANTED.

Washed and in the Fleece,

and for which the highest ruling market rates will be paid during the entire season.

THOMAS S. WICKES.
July 11 '68

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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

DURYEAS'

Satin Gloss Starch

HAS established a world-wide celebrity for being the Purest, Whitest, Strongest, and Most Glossy and Economical Starch known. Disinterested judges pronounce it the "Perfection of Starch."

The Messrs. Duryea have no occasion to personally assert the superiority of their goods. A discriminating public and the decision of the following scientific and disinterested judges establish it.

PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED
Duryeas' Starch and Maizena

For their "Perfection of Quality," at Grand Paris International Exposition, 1867. Great London International Exposition, 1862. Great Internat. Exposition, Hamburg, 1863. Great Internat. Exposition, Cologne, 1865. Also at States', Agricultural, American Institute and Maryland Institute Fairs.

Inferior Starch is sour, musty, or has a golden or yellow tinge, a color not desirable in one's linen. (It is absurd for the laundress to cleanse and bleach, and then discolor linen with impure yellow starch.)

Maizena

Is a pure flour, from the choicest Indian corn, and is used for all the purposes of Corn Starch and Arrowroot, to which it is superior. Put up in the same style of packets, and at same price, with directions for use.

For culinary purposes, call for Duryeas' Maizena. For the laundry, call for Duryeas' Satin Gloss Starch.

For sale by all grocers. Be sure you get our goods. Our name is on all our boxes.

H. H. BURNETT,
No. 3, Exchange Place, Baltimore,
Agent for Maryland, Dist. Columbia and Va.
September 5, 1868—y.

Baltimore Sewing Machine Mart.

THE Public have long desired the establishment of a Mart where all kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Findings could be had; where they could see and compare the workings of one machine with another, and select from the different makes, the Machine best suited to the use to which they desire to apply it.

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore Street.*

☞ Sewing Machines repaired and adjusted by skillful mechanics, and a fair remunerative compensation only will be charged for the time and skill expended in the work.

The Great American Combination Button Hole Overseaming and

SEWING MACHINE,

Is warranted to execute in the best manner every variety of Sewing, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Gathering, Quilting, Over-seaming, Embroidering on the edge, and in addition makes beautiful Button and Eyelet holes in all fabrics. It has no equal, being absolutely the best Family Machine in the world, and intrinsically the cheapest, for it is two Machines combined in one by a simple and beautiful mechanical arrangement.

Circulars with full particulars and samples of work done on this machine, can be had on application at the sales room of

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore street,*
Over Eisenbrandt's Music Store.
AGENTS WANTED.
Sept. 12, 1868—y.

GROCERIES,

WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla. Frehs Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN,
88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holliday.*
Sept. 12, 1868—y.

Keep it before the People!
Keep it before the People!

A POLICY FOR $3000 IN THE
MUTUAL LIFE of New York

COSTS LESS AND YIELDS MORE THAN A POLICY FOR $5000 IN THE BEST NOTE COMPANY.—THE SECURITY OFFERED *is not* EQUALED BY ANY OTHER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THEODORE ASCHERFELD,
Solicitor for Maryland, Delaware and Penn.
August 22, 1868—2m.

ORCHILLA GUANO,

A. A.

WE are prepared to supply a limited demand this fall for this Valuable

TRUE BIRD GUANO,
Rich in Phosphates and Alkaline Salts.

The "Dauntless" will be followed by other vessels, but we cannot look for a large supply before spring.

Packed in barrels and bags. $30 per ton (2,000 lbs.)

Dealers and Farmers apply to

B. M. RHODES & CO.,
82 SOUTH STREET,
Aug. 29—3m. Below Corn Exchange.

Henry C. Kennard,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR,

37 SAINT PAUL STREET,
apr4-6m BALTIMORE.

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 from the many preparations now in the country 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 cheek, 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 cases of attacks of indigestion and 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 street.

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,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

EDITOR OF TRANSCRIPT:

Dear Sir:—We thank you for your very favorable notice of Washington College. We wish we could afford "to advertise in all the papers upon the shore and in the city of Baltimore." We think it very probable that a "canvassing agent" will *go out*—hardly be "sent out" as you suggest—we think it will be done by the plan of "*Philosophus*," to whom we wish also to return our thanks—adding that his *philosophy* is the true "*canvassing agent*." No agent ever did better work at any thing or in any vocation, than "INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE." We thank again the correspondent of the *News* for his *Philosophy*—for his suggestion is what we have wished long—but have been rather modest to mention. We will give him the credit also, for the inauguration of this *new agent* among the friends of this College; for we believe, as it will appear hereafter, that his plan will be adopted by the proper authorities. "*The College has been repaired*"—yes. The course of instruction "*has been repaired*" (?) This is the main point, and upon which allow us a few words. To begin: the course has been *changed*—*extended*—and the *standard* made *much* higher; but the terms of *Graduation* also have been "changed." A young man now will be allowed to graduate *whenever* he can; but not *until he can*—thus giving to *talent, genius, energy*, a speedy reward for *its* activity: to the *slow*, plodding constant, untiring student, *time*, thereby granting to all grades of students "a receipt in full" for what THEY DO. THIS was in the power of the Faculty with the consent of the visitors, still we lack students. The people in the vicinity *seem* not to know, the people abroad do not know, even this change. To those who do not "seem to know" we propose to let them become learners, and to begin with the simple rule of *Loss and Gain*. What do they loose by sending their sons to *Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Washington College*, Va., and *The University* of the same State? From $500 to $1000 for every son or ward, in *money*, to say nothing of the fact of *real teaching* whether it is really any better—even so good for the class of students thus sent. What do these Colleges gain? Full catalogues, full coffers, thus giving fat salaries to their already large, and increasing Boards of Instruction.

Enough young men go from the little county of Kent to fill the entire buildings of Washington College—*enough* from the State to furnish a full quota of students in all the Departments—*Law, Medicine, Academic and Scientific Schools of a University*. Look but to the Catalogues of other Colleges and you will find the proof. When will Maryland take her stand among her sister States if *her* sons (educated as many of them have been at her "*once*" flourishing Colleges) shall send *their* sons to other and *foreign* institutions? Well may Washington, St. John's and her numerous other merely eleemosynary institutions besiege the Legislature winter after winter to give, to increase their annual donations, offering in return to educate, some a hundred (some more, some less,) students. *Students?* Children that ought to be in the Primary Schools, or better around their mother's knees. Did the Legislatures of Maryland ever calculate the cost of educating—of making *a man*—(under the present plan) of one thus picked up by political friends and placed in College without any regard to his *age* or *preparation*—to say nothing of his taste, or *desire* for such instruction?

The State ought to be generous—liberal, towards her Seats of Learning—but this liberality ought to be turned into another channel. Let it go to keeping up the buildings, apparatus, libraries, cabinets, &c. Let the tuition fees be such as to yield in addition to a fair salary, based upon a liberal endowment, a full and competent support to each Professor—let this tuition be in part a certain *per cent*, the "*individual*" money of the chair, and then you will secure the "*individual energy*" of *Philosophus*, and through the *individual* agency of each Professor in his department the requisite number of students to make his school or department respectable in numbers.

Now as to the education of the *indigent*—the *really needy*—THE REALLY DESERVING? Annually let selections from those applying be made by the Faculty according to merit, and preparation or fitness to profit by such instruction—(College instruction): and it shall be the duty of the Faculty to receive all who can give evidence of their right to such free tuition, and who also, come up to the standard of fitness to profit by the same. These shall receive *free* tuition, *free* access to the library and to all the College apparatus, cabinets, &c. As a remuneration to the State—to the rising generation—each student so educated shall sign an agreement to teach in the bounds of the State for as many years after leaving College as he *had received* years of instruction.

With regard to young men preparing for the ministry—the writer does not know whether *Philosophus* referred to him or not—the sentiments are his, and he further thanks *Philosophus* for repeating them—adding that it will give the Faculty of Washington College great pleasure to receive *any* young man, at *any* time, from any denomination of Religion, who can give them evidence of his intention to become a minister of the Gospel—*free* tuition and *free* access to all the privileges of the College.

The Visitors of this College, since our connection with it, have shown in every respect a liberality highly commendable, and it is due to their cordial co-operation with the Faculty, that the course has been changed from the *Curriculum* as generally known to the *Elective* thereby giving each student, with the consent of his parent, the privilege to select his studies—a great step, we think, towards progress—to the advancement of Washington College; and hence, as intimated in the outset, it is confidently believed that the next great step to be taken, viz: to change the present relation of the Professors to the College—to secure the '*individual energy*' of the Professors to the interests of the College will be done at an early day by the visitors—is not only so hoped—but so believed by one of the Faculty. H.

Wash. College, Sept., 1868.

A Wonderful Skull.

Nearly twenty years ago, the medical journals of the world recorded a most singular case of a laborer in Cavendish, Vermont, who, while engaged in blasting, had a tamping iron blown entirely through his head, but who actually recovered within sixty days. Such a surprising and unprecedented result, at the time of its announcement, was generally disbelieved, and provoked great discussion, many eminent surgeons pronouncing it a physical impossibility; but the subsequent public exhibition of the individual himself convinced the most skeptical, and verified the first report of Dr. John M. Harlow, the attending surgeon, who published the case. At a very recent meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society, this gentleman read a paper giving a history of the case, and presented to that body the veritable skull which sustained the injury.

The accident occurred on September 13th, '48, and was caused by the tamping iron striking fire from the rock, exploding the powder, and driving the bar, which was nearly four feet long by one and one-quarter inches diameter, and weighed thirteen pounds, through his head; entering under the cheek bone, passing inside an inch behind the eye, and out of the top of the head in the centre, two inches back of the line where the forehead and hair meet. The opening in the skull was two inches wide by three and one-half inches long, and the brain was hanging in shreads on the hair. In fifty-nine days the patient was abroad. Soon after, with his tamping iron—which he carried with him until the day of his death—he was exhibited in Barnum's Old Museum, in this city, and several years after he left the city for South America. His general health appears to have been good until 1859, when it began to fail. At that time, being in California, he was taken with epileptic fits, which finally caused his death in May, 1861, twelve years and eight months after the accident. Dr. Harlow kept himself informed as to the history of his patient, and on his demise, obtaining possession of both the skull and the iron, made the disposal of the same as mentioned above. The effect of the injury upon the man seems to have been the destruction of the equilibrium between his intellectual faculties and the animal propensities. He became capricious, fitful, irreverent, vacilating, impatient of restraint, a child in mind, an adult in passions. During his South American life he was a coachman, and underwent great hardships.

The African Judge.

Alexander of Macedonia came one day to a distant province in Africa, rich in gold. The inhabitants went out to meet him, carrying baskets full of gold and fruit.

"Do you eat these fruits?" said Alexander. "I am not come to view your riches, but to learn your customs."

So they led him to the market, where their chief judge held his court. Just then a citizen stepped forth and said:

"O judge! I bought of this man a sack full of chaff, and have found in it a considerable treasure. The chaff is mine, but not the gold; and this man will not take it back. Speak to him, O judge, for it is his."

His adversary, also a citizen of the place, answered: "Thou art afraid lest thou shouldst retain something wrong, and I fear to take it from thee. I sold thee this sack, including all that it contains. Keep thine own. Speak to him to this effect, O judge!"

The judge asked the first if he had a son. He answered, "Yes." He asked the other if he had a daughter; and he also answered, "Yes." "Friends," said the judge, "you are both honest people; unite your children to each other, and give them the newly-found treasure for a marriage dower. This is my decision."

Alexander was astonished when he heard this sentence.

"Have I judged unrighteously," said the judge of the distant land, "that thou art astonished?"

"By no means," answered Alexander; "but in our country it would have been otherwise."

"And how?" inquired the African judge.

"The disputants," answered Alexander, "would have lost their heads, and the treasure would have come into the hands of the king."

The judge smote his hands together, and said: "Does the sun shine with you, and does heaven drop rain upon you?"

Alexander answered, "Yes."

"Then must it be," he pursued, "on account of the innocent animals that dwell in your land; for over such men ought no sun to shine, no heaven to rain."

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.*

IMPORTANCE OF ACTION.—Above all things act, act! There are more truths to be picked up about you, than you can find in book. Deeds nourish the whole man from within, while books and words are only a kind of poultice on the outside.

"THE GRECIAN BEND."

To the Editor of the Louisville Courier:

Mary has got it; that fashionable curvature of the spine, called the Grecian 'Bend.' She caught it at Saratoga, where she has been on exhibition during the season.—She has returned, however, bringing with her several large trunks full of second-hand clothing—that is, garments, which she has worn once.

As I was passing by a dry goods store on Fourth Street, Mary Jane was coming out of the door. She was pitching forward at such a rate I thought she was about to fall into my arms. I held out those impliments of industry accordingly. She didn't fall worth a cent. Regarding not the example set by our first parents, she maintained her curvilinear form, and placing the tip of a gloved forefinger on my outstretched palm, she said, in the fashionable drawl of a cursed Fifth Avanoodle.—

"Aw, Yubaw, is it you? Deloited."

She picked up that infernal accent and language at Saratoga also.

"Way, Jennie dear, this is an unexpected pleasure. (Grabbing both the little hands and rolling them up together.) I was not looking for you for some weeks. You are ill. I am sorry. Shall I assist you to your carriage?"

She looked something like the half of a parenthesis, but more like an intertogation point. I was certain that she had been eating unripe fruit, and was suffering from cramp-colic, and wondered why she did not go home and take something. But she said: "Never was bettaw in my loife. I was fawced to leave that sweet place because I had absolutely nothing to weaw."

"Nothing to wear! Why, what has become of all your clothes? Did you have a fire, or did you exchange them for flower-vases and plaster-of-Paris statuetes of the apostles?"

"Haw stupid! I had wan all my dresses once, and its nawt the stoyle to appeah in the same appawral twoice."

"Confound the style! But I am glad you came home, if you did come almost naked and so changed that it is difficult to realize that it is you. You are among friends now, and I hope you will shortly recover your speech and your figure."

She was mad, and expressed herself quite naturally and intelligently as follows:

"Friends! I suppose it is the chief duty of one's friends to find fault with one. I declare I am tired of friends, and of this little provincial town where the primitive manners and styles of the backwoods still prevail. If one goes for awhile into good society abroad and returns somewhat civilized, one is sure to incur the jeers and ridicule of the barbarians here. Good morning."

Saying which, she dived into another dry goods trap, and was soon engaged in tumbling and cheapening the fashionable fabrics of the hour.

I never saw such a change in a person in a few short weeks. When I parted with her at the depot a few weeks ago she was the very picture of health and personification of physical beauty. She was natural and unaffected, and as tenderly demonstrative as she well could be in a crowd composed of *paterfamilies*, who instead of attending to his business and baggage, thought it was necessary to see me and Mary Jane safely deposited on the train. It is my belief that the old gentleman was afraid that I would secrete myself somewhere in the car. I wish now I had.

The energy with which Mary Jane attacked the dry goods convinced me that I was wrong in my green fruit supposition, and that she was suffering from something beyond the reach of peppermint. I naturally concluded that it must be that terrible disease known as the spinal complaint, bro't on by carrying too heavy panniers and supporting long trails. I forthwith diligently consulted all the medical works which treat of that ailment, and accumulated all the information on that subject I could, by vague questioning, extracted from the medical profession. With a mind stored with useful knowledge and a heart overflowing with affection, I called to see the little sufferer with the intention of imparting to her a goodly quantity of both.

She came into the parlor looking as though she had been crimped with curling tongs. How I pitied her. A few weeks before she was as straight as an arrow, and a natural smile played about her rose-bud mouth, instead of that constrained pucker of pain (as I then supposed.)

"How do you feel now, Jennie dear?" I said in my most soothing tones.

"Why, I feel good, of course. One could nawt feel otherwise aftaw having enjawed the watow and sawcietaw of Saratogaw."

"I admire your fortitude, Jennie, almost as much as I deplore your misfortune, but you might as well look the disagreeable fact in the face at once. That is the only way to obviate it. I assure you it is not so very bad after all. The doctors say it can be cured, or so nearly so that with judicious dressing it will never be noticed. You know, Jennie, that it will make no difference with me. As long as your heart remains the same, no other changes can change me."

"What are you talking about? Don't understand you; pawsitively."

"Don't be a goose, Mary Jane," (angrily) "I know that women always deny that any thing ails them. They think it is smart. But you can't conceal your complaint, and considering our present relations I don't think you ought to to try to conceal anything from me."

Mary Jane was getting mad. She has a vein in her forehead which is an unerring temper barometer. It began to swell. That and an ominous glittering of the eyes said as plainly as an almanac, "look out for squalls about this time." She said energetically:

"My complaint! Our present relations! Conceal nothing from you! Perhaps you will be good enough to explain yourself; that is, if you can."

My temper is not angelic. I never set up for a saint, and Mary Jane's perversity or obstinacy, added to her manner, did not serve to put me in a heavenly frame of mind, so I blurted out my sentiments as follows:

"You have curvature of the spine, as every one who sees you must know. You have it very badly, and you ought to do something for it. Do, for heaven's sake, send for a doctor and get straight."

You should have seen the little, hump-backed cuss then. She walked the floor as erect as a liberty pole. She smiled sardonically. She laughed hysterically. Finally she cried womanly, and then she found her tongue—her native tongue.—No New York drawl now, but each word as sharp and incisive as a cambric needle.

"Curvature of the spine. Ha! ha! spine, ha, spine," (in a perfect shriek.) "O, you horrid, hateful brute! O, you provoking fool—there! I just wish I was a man for a few minutes!"

"I wish you was a sensible woman."

"Sense! Well, I admire to hear a booby—that can't tell the Grecian Bend from the spinal complaint—talk about sense."

"Grecian fiddle stick. You don't say that the awful crook which you had in your back was the Grecian Bend."

"I don't say anything to you. Anybody but a fool knows it is the Grecian Bend (assuming the form of a rainbow again.) No lady desires to look like a ramrod. All the belles of New York stoop gracefully, and leave stiffness and straight lines to chamber maids and country folks."

"I suppose that it was also from the New York fops and belles that you learned art of talking as though your mouth was full of hot mush?"

"Don't *you* talk about talking. You, who never leave Louisville, think its provincialisms comprise the proper language, but it is the lingo of your negro nurse.—I cannot stand it. I never want to hear any more of it. It is my desire that our acquaintance even should terminate with this interview."

And she sailed out of the room.

I don't suppose it is of any use to speculate upon the humiliating spectacle to which lovely woman may yet be reduced by fashion. I am convinced that their fate depends entirely upon the whims and caprices of the fashion-mongers of Paris. The ladies have never given us any evidence of their desire to avoid the ridiculous absurd dictates of and ridiculous fashion is, the more eagerly and implicity her devotees follow her. No considerations of heat or of cold, of propriety, of affection, of comfort, or of anything else, can divert them from the prevailing style. If the Grecian bend follows the natural law of fashion, it will get worse and worse, and it will not be long until we see our sweethearts with their heads hanging down like howling dervises.

I have taken the porcelain picture of Mary Jane out of its velvet case, and that pretty casket is now vacant. Her image, which was supposed to be engraved upon this beating heart, has faded out, or is grown over with fat. I have determined never to marry a woman with her back up. Others may do as they please, but if ever I do take a wife, I shall take her as I do my Bourbon—straight.

YUBA DAM.

Raising the Wind.

During a former "heated term" in Boston, a gentleman calling to make some purchases at a hardware store, found a *tableau vivant*, which more expressly represented the state of the mercury than could any words. At the end of the store were three pairs of large blacksmiths' bellows, which, when opened, will slowly collapse by their own weight. Three clerks had posted themselves before these bellows, and each, with a bellows' nose stuck up the leg of his trowsers, was allowing the breeze from the enormous wind-machine to gently blow up his leg, the while he was engaged in dipping from a common bowl of iced lager. The customer thought it was too bad to disturb so ingenious an arrangement for "raising the wind," and left the young philosophers undisturbed with their Eolian attachments.

MAN is designed for an active being, and his spirit, ever restless, if not employed upon worthy and dignified objects, will often rather engage in mean and low pursuits, than suffer the tedious and listless feelings connected with indolence; and knowledge is no less necessary in strengthening the mind, than in preserving the purity of the affections and the heart.

☞ Habit uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertion; whatever we do often, we become more and 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.

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer real happiness; the evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commissions, and like the ghost of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor; while the paths of virtue, though seldom those of pleasantness are peace.

IT is is better to encourage what is righ, than to punish what is wrong.

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