THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1869. NO. 36.

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 Voshell 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.

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 and 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 Holiday.*

Sept. 12, 1868—y.

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

H. M. BURNETT,

No. 3, Exchange Place, Baltimore, Agent for Maryland, Dist. Columbia and Va.

September 5, 1868—y.

H. F. B.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Now offering at the Galena Cash Store. DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES, &c., &c.,

At our established low Prices.

I would call the Ladies attention, to my large stock of fashionable SHOES, made to order and every pair warranted, also ladies MERENO VESTS and PANTS, and hundreds of other desirable articles impossible to mention.

GIVE US A CALL AND

A B C

Country Produce always in demand.

E. W. PURNELL.

Oct. 24, 1868.

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.

MORO PHILLIPS'

GENUINE IMPROVED

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

STANDARD GUARANTEED.

For sale at Manufacturers' Depots,

No. 27 N. Front Street, Philadelphia,

AND

No. 95 South Street, Baltimore.

And by Dealers in general throughout the Country.

The SOMBRERO GUANO of which MORO PHILLIPS' PHOSPHATE is and always has been manufactured, (and of which he has sole control for the United States,) contains fifty per cent. more Bone Phosphate than Raw Bone, therefore it is more durable. The addition of Ammonia gives it greater fertilizing value.

Over seven years' experience has proved to the Farmer that it makes a heavier grain than even stable manure, and is not only active but lasting.

Price $56 00 per ton, 2,000 lbs.
Discount to dealers.

MORO PHILLIPS,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.

Philadelphia, August 29, 1868—3m.

Bounties.

I AM still receiving all classes of State Claims for collection, upon my usual commission of ten per cent. NO CLAIMS BOUGHT.

No Charge unless Successful.

Notwithstanding the recent Limitation Act, it is believed that provision will be made for the payment of the large class of just claims still unsettled.

Papers entrusted to my care will be kept in a *Fire-proof Vault,* specially built in the office for the purpose.

All kinds of U. S. Bounty, Pay and Pension Claims still promptly collected by

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
N. E. cor. Fayette & St. Paul, Sts., Baltimore, Md.

Sept. 19, 1868.

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.

"RISING SUN"

SALOON,

ON BRIDGE ST. NEAR CROSS, CHESTERTOWN,

IS fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen with all the delicacies usually found in the the Saloons of the city.

In the Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Crem, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crabs, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, all the delicacies of the season, at the short notice.

In the Gentlemens Saloons, Gentlemen will in addition be served with choice cigars.

☞ Parties will be supplied with everything needful for refreshment tables—and Ice.

☞ Families supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream, Water Ices, Custard &c., by the gallon upon reasonable terms.

ICE

In large or small quantities for sale, and delivered every morning to regular customers in Chestertown.

The long experience of the subscriber as a caterer, justifies him in asking a liberal patronage from the public.

WILLIAM PERKINS.
Proprietor.

j15-'68.

LUMBER, LUMBER.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER on reasonable terms, for sale by

T. W. ELLASON & SON.

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 rum 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, healing 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 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.

Selected Poetry.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

It might have been! How oft in mournful measure,
Regret doth murmur; yes, it might have been.
How fondly fancy gilds each vanished pleasure,
When through the past's dim vista it is seen.

It might have been! In every breast there lingers
A discontent that's born of "might have been."
From every life, stern fate's remorseless fingers
Have plucked some budding fortune just foreseen.

It might have been! Pale disappointment weeping,
O'er the new grave of dead ambition sighs.
Remorse, awakened from long years of sleeping,
"It might have been" in wailing anguish cries.

To feebly doubt, not bravely do, allures us,
And failing hence the promised good to glean,
The gloomy retrospect of years assure us
That ours is not the life that might have been.

Peace, weary heart! Oh, cease thy vain repining!
Before us beams a future yet to win;
O'er it the sun of God's approval shining
Throws in eclipse the brilliant might have been.

Let faith and hope supplant this weak repining;
These might have beens may be the precious stones,
With which the Builder, destiny defying,
May shape in beauty our celestial thrones.

Teach us, oh God, whatever ills betide us!
The chastening lesson to be learned from sin,
Be thy blest truth a beacon light to guide us,
That *Heaven*, may not be mourned as "might have been."

N. Y. Evening Post.

My Husband's Second Wife.

My husband came tenderly to my side.
"Are you going out this evening my love?"
"Of course I am."

I looked down complacently at my dress of pink crape, dew dropped over with chrystal, and the trails of pink azaleas, that caught up its folds here and there. A diamond bracelet encircled one round white arm and a little cross blazed fitfully at my throat, I had never looked better, I felt a sort of girlish pride as my eye met the fairy reflection in the mirror.

"Come, Gerald, make haste! Why you haven't begun to dress yet!"

Where were my wifely instincts, that I did not see the haggard, down look in his features—the fevered light in his eye?

"I can't go to-night, Madeline—I am not well enough."

"You are never 'well enough,' Gerald to oblige me. I am tired of being put off with such excuses."

He made no answer, but dropped his head in his hands, on the table before him.

"Oh, come, Gerald," I urged, petulantly; "it is so awkward for me to go alone *always!*"

He shook his head listlessly.

"I thought, perhaps you would be willing to remain at home with me, Madeline."

"Men are selfish," I said plaintively; "and I am all dressed. Claudia took half an hour for my hair. I dare say you'll be a great deal quieter without me—that is, if you are determined not to go."

No answer again.

"Well if you choose to be sullen I can't help it," I said, lightly, as I turned and went out of the room, adjusting my bouquet-holder, the tube roses and heliotropes seeming to distil incense at every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had I ceased to love my husband? From the bottom of my heart I belive that I loved him as truly and tenderly as ever wife did; but I had been so spoiled and petted all my brief, selfish life, that the better instincts were, so to speak, entombed alive.

I went to the party and had my fill of adulation and homage, as usual. The hours seemed to glide away, shod with roses, and winged with music and perfume; and it was not until, wearied with dancing, I sought a momentry refuge in in the half-lighted tea-room, that I heard words awakening me, as it were from a dream.

"Gerald Glen!"

I could not well be mistaken in the name—it was scarcely commonplace enough for that. They were talking—two or three business-like looking gentlemen, in the hall without—and I could catch now and then a fugitive word or phrase.

"Fine enterprising young fellow!"—"Great pity!"—"Totally ruined, so Bees & McMorken say!"—"Reckless extravagance of wife!"

All these vague fragments I heard; and then some one said, "And what is he going to do now?"

"What can he do? Poor fellow! I am sorry; but he should have counted his income and expenses better."

"Or his wife should. Oh, these women, they are the bottom of all man's troubles!"

And they laughed. Oh, how could they? I had yet to learn how easy it is, in this world, to bear other people's troubles.

I rose hurriedly up, my heart beating tumultuously beneath the pink azaleas, and went back to the lighted saloon. Mr. Albany Moore was waiting to claim my hand for the next dance.

"Are you ill, Mrs. Glen? How pale you look!"

"I—I am not very well. I wish you would have my carriage called, Mr. Moore."

For I now felt that home was the proper place tor me.

Hurried by some unaccountable impulse, I sprang out the moment the carriage wheels touched the curbstone, and rushed up to my husband's room. The door was locked; but I could see a light shing faintly under the threshold. I knocked wildly and persistently.

"Gerald, dear Gerald, for heaven's sake let me in!"

Something fell on the marble hearthstone within, making a metallic click, and my husband opened the door a little way. I had never seen him look so pale before, or so rigid, yet so determined.

"Who are you?" he demanded wildly.

"Why cannot you leave me in peace?"

"It is I, Gerald—your Madeline—your own little wife."

And I caught from his hand the pistol he was trying to conceal in his breast—its mate lay on the marble hearth, under the mantel—and flung it out the window.

"Gerald, would you have left me?"

"I would have escaped!" he cried, still half delirious to all appearances.—"Debt—disgrace—misery—her reproaches! I would have escaped them all!

His head fell, like that of a weary child on my shoulder. I drew him gently to a sofa, and soothed him with a thousand murmured words—a thousand mute caresses. For had it not been all my fault?

And through all the long weeks of fear that followed, I nursed him with unwavering care and devotion. I had but one thought—one desire—to redeem myself in his estimation; to prove to him that I was something more and higher than the mere butterfly of fashion I had hitherto shown myself!

Well, the March winds had bowled themselves away into their mountain fastnesses; the brilliant April rain drops were dried on bough and spray; and now the apple blossoms were tossing their fragrant billows of pinky bloom in deep blue air of latter May.

Where are we now?

It was a picturesque little villa, not far out of Pittsburg, furnished very like a magnificent baby house. Gerald sat in a cushioned easy chair in the garden, just where he could glance through the window at me, working busily with my needle.

"What an industrious fairy it is!" he said smiling sadly.

"Well, you see, I like it! It's a great deal better than those sontas on the piano."

"Who would ever thought you would make so notable a housekeeper?"

I laughed gleefully—I had all a child's delight in being praised.

"Are you going to Miss Delancy's croquet party?" he pursued.

"No; what do I care for croquet parties? I'm going to finish your shirts and you'll read aloud to me."

"Madaline I want you to answer me on question."

"What is it?"

"What have you done with your diamonds?"

"I sold them long ago; they paid several heavy bills, besides settling half a year's rent here."

"But, Madeline, you were so proud of your diamonds."

"I was once; *now* they would be the bitterest reproach my eyes could meet.—O! Gerald, had I been less vain, and thoughtless, and extravagant—"

I checked myself, and a robin, singing in the perfumed blossoms of an apple tree took up the dropped current of sound!

"That's right, little redbreast," said my husband, half jokingly, "talk her down. She has forgotten that our past is dead and gone, and that we have turned over a new page in the book of existence! Madeline, do you know how I feel sometimes when I sit and look at you?"

"No!"

"Well, I feel like a widower who has married again!"

My heart gave a little superstitious jump.

"Like a widower who has married again, Gerald!"

"Yes; I can remember my first wife—brilliant, thoughtless child, without any idea beyond the gratification of present whims a spoiled plaything! Well, that little Madeline has vanished away into the past somewhere; she has gone away to return to me no more, and, in her stead, I behold my second wife, a thoughtful tender woman, whose watchful love surrounds me like an atmosphere, and whose character grows more noble, and develops itself into new depths of beauty every day."

I was kneeling at his side now, with my cheek upon his arm, and my eyes looking into his.

"And which do you love best, Gerald the first or the second wife?"

"I think the trials and vicisitudes thro' which we have passed are welcome indeed, since they brought me as their harvest fruits, the priceless treasure of my second wife!"

That was what Gerald answered me—the sweetest words that ever fell upon my ear.

A learned Professor of Hebrew who is a converted Jew, was requested to ask a blessing at dinner. It was at a family gathering, and the chief article of the feast was a fine roasted. The blessing sought was in about these words, "O Lord if thou canst bless under the new dispensation what Thou didst curse under the old, be pleased to bless this little pig."

Pins—How the Little things are Made—A Story of Witchcraft.

The pin machine is one of closest approaches that mechanics have made to the dexterity of the human hand. A small machine, about the height and size of a ladies sewing machine, only stronger, stands before you. On the back side a light belt descends from the long shaft at the ceiling that drives all the machines, ranged in rows on the floor. On the left side of our machine hangs on a peg a small reel of wire, that has been straightened by running through a compound system of small rollers.

The wire descends and the end of it enters the machine. This is the food consumed by this snappish, voracious little dwarf. He pulls it in and bites it off by inches, incessantly, one hundred and forty bites to the minute. Just as he seizes each bite a sharp knife, with a concave face, hits the end of the wire three taps and "upsets" it to a head, while he gripes it in a countersunk hole between his teeth. With an outward thrust of his tongue he then lays the pin sidewise in a little groove across the rim of a small wheel that slowly revolves just under his nose. By the external pressure of a stationary hoop these pins roll in their places as they are carried under the series of small files, three in each. These files grow smaller toward the end of the series. They lie at slight inclination on the points of the pins, and by a series of cams, levers and springs, are made to play "like lightning." Thus the pins are pointed and dropped in a little shower into a box. Twenty-eight pounds of pins is a day's work for one of these jerking little automatons. Forty machines on this floor make five hundred and sixty pounds of pins daily, They are then polished.—Two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin, even the slightest irregularity of form being detected.

Another automation assorts half a dozen lengths in many boxes, all at once and unerringly, when a careless operator has mixed the contents of boxes from various machines. Lastly, a perfect jenious of a machine hangs the pins by the head in an inclined platform through as many "slots as there are pins in a row on the papers. These slots converge into the exact space spanning the length of a row. Under them runs the strip of pin paper. A hand-like part of the machine catches one pin from each of the slots as it falls, and by one movement sticks them all through two corrugated ridges in the paper, from which they are to be picked by taper fingers in boudoirs, and all sorts of human circumstances. Thus you have its genesis:

"Tall and slender, straight and thin,
Pretty; little, useful pin."

A beautiful Yankee trick was once exposed by those modern Yankee pins. A not over-scrupulous antiquiary was displaying the relics of "Salem Witchcraft" to the wondering throng at a shilling a head. Among the relics was a saucer full, more or less, of pins, taken from arms, stomachs, &c., of the bewitched victims. This was a rare chance for one of the astonished, who was a pinmaker. He gave a close squint at the pins, and opened his eyes very wide "Do you say that these pins were taken from the unfortunate victims of witchcraft at Salem?" solemnly inquired the pin man. "Of course they were; and what do you ask that question for?" responded the showman. "Because I find one little obstacle to my faith in the story," rejoined the pin man. "Solid-headed pins were not invented until two hundred years after the Salem witchcraft!" Moral—Showman of relics should consult antiquarians and experts when "getting up" their stock.

What a Spider Eats per Diem.

In order to test what a spider could do in the way of eating, we arose about daybreak in the morning to supply his fine web with a fly. At first, however, the spider did not come from its retreat, so we peeped among the leaves, and there discovered that an earwig had been caught and was now being feasted on. The spider left the earwig, rolled up the fly, and at once returned to his "first course." This was at half-past five A. M. in September. At seven A. M., the earwig had been demolished and the spider, after resting awhile, and probably enjoying a nap, came down for the fly, which he had finished at nine A. M. A little after nine we supplied him with a dady-long legs, which he ate by noon. At one o'clock a blowfly was greedily seized, and then immediately, with an appetite apparently no worse for his previous indulgence, he commenced on the blowfly. During the day and towards evening, a great many small green flies, or what are popularly termed midges had been caught in the web; of these we counted one hundred and twenty all dead and fast prisoners in the spider's net.—Soon after dark, provided with a lantern, we went to examine whether the spider was suffering, from indigestion or in any other way from his previous meals; instead, however, of being thus affected, he was employed in rolling up together the various little green midges, when he then took to his retreat and tea. The process he repeated carrying up the lots in little detachments, until the web and its contents were bundled up together. A slight rest of about an hour was followed by the most industrious web making process, and before daybreak another web was ready to be used in the same way. Taking the relative size of the spider and of the creatures it ate, and applying this to a man, it would be somewhat as follows: At daybreak a small alligator was eaten; at seven A. M. a lamb, at 9 A. M. a young cameleopard; at 1 o'clock a sheep, and during the night one hundred and twenty larks. This, we believe, would be a very fair allowance for a man during [illegible] four hous; and could we find one gifted with such an appetite and digestion, we can readily comprehend how he might spin five miles of web without killing himself, provided he possessed the necessary machinery.

The Flight of Birds.

We suppose it is not generally known what speed birds can attain when on the wing; but some of them cleave the air with almost incredible swiftness. Humbolt says the condor soars to an elevation of twenty-eight thousand feet, from whence he would be able to overlook Great Britain—and then again in a few minutes darts down to the level of the sea. The albatross, quietly facing the gale, bids defiance to the fury of the unshackled storm. The frigate-bird, though frequently met with at the distance of four hundred leagues [illegible] twelve hundred miles out at sea, regularly turn every night to his solitary land roost. The carrier pigeon has been known to travel in less than six hours from London to Leige, in Belgium. Teal ducks have been shot by sportsmen in the waters of Canada with rice from the fields of the Gulf States still undigested in their crops. To perform such flights these birds have been gifted with enormous spread of wing. Thus the pinions of the albatross extend from ten to thirteen feet, and those of the frigate bird and condor measure even more from tip to tip.

The tiny humming bird, though generally averse to long migrations, darts from flower to flower with such velocity that the most attentive observer is unable to distinguish the rapid vibrations of its wings which seem to be in a state of rest.

Two hundred miles per hour would appear to be beyond the power of any bird to compass; yet there is every reason to believe that the frigate-bird can sustain this tremendous rate of speed for hours at a time.

How Counterfeit Notes are Made.

A party of men, say from three to a dozen, get together and hold frequent meetings, and act according to a plan laid down. One or two will find out some copper-plate printer in the employ of the bank note printing office—in fact, all such printers are known by the party. These men will manage to meet one of the printers in the evening, get acquainted, drink and have a good time generally with him, and so proceed for a few evenings. Then they will offer him from $50 to $150 to procure a certain kind of impression. This impression is made in this wise: The printer will take an impression upon tin foil from the plate from which he is printing, which can be done in a moment. Thus you see every line and size is obtained correctly. From this tin foil an electrotype plate is made. They then get some plate printer that can be found about the city, have a good time with him, and engage with him for $20 per day to do the printing. By this plan thousands of copies are struck off which defy detection, except in the quality of the paper, which will slightly differ from the genuine. The place of manufactory is generally some distance from New York, like Staten Island, Flatbush, or sometimes Baxter street, or similar localities in the city. It is a strange fact in every case where a party of this kind exists that every member lacks confidence in his associates. Every move made by one is narrowly watched by the others of the party. It would be death to an informant or spy that did not look well to himself.—*New York Sun.*

PADDY, attending a 'broadbrim' convention for the first time, was astonished and puzzled withal at their manner of worship. Having been told that the brethern spake even as they were moved by spirit, he watched the proceedings with increasing disgust for their 'haythen way of worship,' till a young Quaker arose and commenced solemnly—

"Brethern I have married—'

'The deuce ye hev!' interrupted Pat.

The Quaker sat down in confusion, but the spirit moving Pat no further the young man mustered courage and broke ground again:—

'Brethern, I have married a daughter of the Lord.'

'The duce ye hev that!' said Pat.—'But it'll be a long while before iver ye'll see your father in-law.

Two young Frenchmen have invented a very valuable electric safety lock. The key opens the lock without ringing the bells, but if a false key be introduced, a "jimmy," or any piece of metal, the bells are set going as long as the piece is applied, There is also a new lock with a bell that can be attached that, upon turning the door knob, it will give an alarm upon the bell, and cause the striking to continue with each attempt to open the door.

☞ "Is there a real progress in Christianity among those cannibals?" asked an old lady of her nephew, a roving sailor, who had just returned from a long cruise. "Yes, Aunt Hannah; they have got so now they can take their grog like Christians, and can't eat roast missionary without mint sauce."

PEOPLE should remember that it is only great souls that know how much glory there is in doing good.

To mingle the useful with the beautiful is the hight style of art. The one adds grace, the other value.

Do the best you can, whatever you undertake. If you are only a mason carrying, carry your hod.

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