THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1869. NO. 37.

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 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.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

THE undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners as Examiners, to determine whether the Public Road in the Fifth Election District, from its intersection of the road to Swan Point, running parallel with the Bay, between the lands of H. Smith and Morgan Brown, James H. Gale, W. T. H. Miller and others, and through the lands of T. R. Brown and Abel J. Rees to the Oak Grove School House, or where the said road intersects the road through Caulk's Field, should be *widened:* hereby give notice to all parties interested, that they will meet, on

Wednesday, February 10th, 1869,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Swan Creek Bridge, to execute the duties of this Commission.

WILLIAM P. FRANCIS,
JOHN BRICE,
GEORGE BECK,
Examiners.

Jan. 9, 1869—3t.

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 H[illegible] all the delicacies of the season, at the short notice.

In the Gentlemens Saloons, Gentlemen will in addition be serv[illegible] 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.
j13-'68. Proprietor.

LUMBER, LUMBER.

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

T. W. ELIASON & 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 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 these 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 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 extensively 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 large 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.

SCANDAL LANE.

BY MRS M. A. KIDDER.

It is not on the signboard, sir,
Go search both far and wide:
Or in the town directory,
The map or railroad guide:
And if you pump your neighbors, sir,
You pump alas! in vain,
For no one e'er acknowledged yet
He lived in Scandal Lane!

It is a fearful neighborhood,
So secret and so sly;
Although the tenants oftentimes
Include the rich and high,
I'm told they're even cannibals,
And when they wish to sup,
By way of change they'll turn about
And eat each other up!

They much prefer the youthful, sir,
The beautiful and rare;
They grind up character and all,
And call it wholesome fare!
And should the helpless victim wince,
They heed not cries of pain,
These very bloody cannibals,
That live in Scandal Lane!

If you should chance to dine with them,
Pray never be deceived,
When they seem most like bosom friends,
They're least to be believed;
Their claws are sheathed in velvet, sir,
Their teeth are hid by smiles,
And woe betide the innocent
Who falls beneath their wiles!

When they have singled out their prey,
They make a cat-like spring;
Or hug them like a serpent, ere
They plant the fatal sting!
And then they wash their guilty hands,
But don't efface the stain,
These very greedy cannibals
That live in Scandal Lane!

Curious Hymeneal Blunder at a Christmas Festivity--The Comedy of Errors Outdone.

From the Nashville Banner.

On a Christmas night, in the vicinity of a little post-village a very few miles distant from Nashville, a dance was given. It promised to be one of those genuine hilarous break-downs of "ye olden time," in whose festivities host, hostess, and guests were to partake. Invitations had been issued to all the beaux and belles for miles and miles around, and the affair was to be the grandest of the holidays. Among the guests were a pair of newly wedded couples, whose voyage matrimonial had just begun that morning, in a shower of kind wishes and congratulations. We are not too sure but that the ovation was inaugurated for their especial honor and benefit. Be that as it may, night came, moonless, but clear. The mansion was illumined with a blaze of light and jocund with the gaiety of its inmates.

* * * * * *

Soon the two brides were called away by the hostess, and ushered into the respective chambers assigned them. In due time the grooms followed, having, however, first received somewhat indistinct instructions from the young gentlemen of the household as to which apartments they were to occupy; he being at the time engaged in the dance, and supposing that they were well acquainted with the locality of the rooms The lamps had been turned down and the wicks burned low. Without even daring to peep at the plump, cherry faces, half hid by the snowy pillows, the grooms sprang into bed, and— At such such a point, in such a story, it is customary for a modest narrator to draw a vail; but in this instance we are necessarily compelled to draw two veils. The remainder of the company continued the festivities until a late hour; and the gray dawn was almost peeping over the eastern hills ere the music of the fiddlers ceased, and the dancers, worn and fatigued, one by one stealthily crept away for a few hours' rest. When morning did come, it brought with it such a scene of confusion as was never before seen. Don Quixote's furore at the inn alone excepted. Forth from one of the bridal chambers came a loud and prolonged shriek. The drowsy slumberers turned out from all directions —some in dishabille, "some in velvet gowns." Every moment the screaming grew louder. At length some of the bolder ventured to go up and ascertain its cause. Up the steps they rush, much wondering what in the mischief is the matter. From the scene of the disturbance they meet one of the late happy bridegrooms rushing frantically out. They inquire the reason of the hub-bub. Hastily he pushes through the crowd and bangs at at the door of the other 'party,' in search of his wife! In the meanwhile they also have become aroused, and bride number two discovers the terrible faux pas, and lends the force of her lungs to the general discord. Up jumps groom number two and rushes out in time to meet his equally unfortunate friend. Each has got into the wrong room! Such a scene as this house then presented, it would be hard, indeed, to describe. That it was the most distressingly awkward episode that ever befell a quartet of "souls with but a single thought," may easily be imagined. But the explanation came at last, and was satisfactory to all concerned, we suppose. Here we are content to leave them. Our sketch partakes not in the least of the fanciful. The details are given exactly as they occurred.

BEECHER'S Church don't meet expenses

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

A Woman' Curse.

"I will tell you an incident," said Mr. F., "which, although many years have passed, still recurs to me with a felling of horror I cannot repress—*It is a Woman's Curse.*

The case was this:

One night an old citizen respected and honored in the community, was murdered. For weeks Mr. I and myself had been working up the case. A clue was no sooner found than lost. There was a world of mystery about it, which our experience and skill was unable to unravel. I had almost despaired of ever being able to detect the criminal, when one night we were visited at the office by a young girl, who demanded a private interview, and startled us by the announcement that she knew the murderer of Mr. H——.

I say the announcement startled us.—How then could such intelligence have been received, coming from the lips of a young and beautiful girl? She could not have been over fifteen—slender and *petite* in form, but mouldered to an exquisite symmetry. Long tresses of raven hair hung about her waist, and the dark eyes burned beneath the black lashes with a passionate gleam that made one shudder. The clear olive tint of her complexion told the Spanish blood that fired her veins. Such a creature as would make a youth go wild with passion was this wild, half-savage, beautiful Spanish girl.

She announced her purpose in a quiet, stern utterance that told of passionate resentment. It did not require my experience to detect that anger and jealousy were the controlling incentives to this disclosure.

"You say you know the murderer of Mr. H.?" I inquired.

"I do."

"And you will tell us who he is—guide us to him, or reveal his hiding place!"

"All this I will tell and, more, I will furnish the proof necessary to his conviction, put you in possession of every fact necessary to be known, *on one condition!*"

"And you will allow me an hour's interview with him after his arrest."

"Your purpose in this?"

"Is my affair alone, and does not concern you to know. Do you consent!"

"Yes!"

"Then follow me!"

She turned quickly and left the room closely followed by Mr. I. and myself.—It was late at night but she traversed with a quickness and accuracy of movement that showed her perfect acquaintance with every turning of the intricate thoroughfares. Far down the labarynth of streets which makes the third district of New Orleans so bewildering to a stranger, she led the way, never pausing, never hesitating until she reached a low, old fashioned building which fronted St. Anthony Street, and running back into the square, lost itself in the wilderness of houses that rose all around it.

Here she paused, and facing us with every trace of color gone from her countenace, she spoke with a low rapid utterance that bespoke feelings profoundly excited, but sternly repressed:

"I am about to do that which will consign me to misery, and the man I love to death. The reason for all this will be developed after the arrest you have to make. In this house the criminal is concealed.—When I enter follow me; speak not a word; say naught to any one you may see; be surprised at nothing you may hear, but do your mission."

I could not tell you why, but all the time the girl was speaking a shuddering I could not subdue ran through my frame. I felt as if I stood in the presence of a demon instead of a young and beautiful woman.

We promised compliance with her instructions, and taking a key from her packet she opened the door. It admitted us into a low, arched hall-way, from the far end of which a light gleamed through the keyhole. Stepping lightly, we followed her closely as she advanced to this, and turning the key threw it open. A brilliant light flashed through the apartment, revealing a room elegantly furnished, with pictures on the wall and books and staturary adorning the apartment.—Its arrangement and appointments indicated, certainly, a cultivated taste. At a table sat a man writing. He was middle-aged and strikingly handsome; but there was that in the appearance of the man which repelled while it attracted. There was a steely glitter in his great black eyes that evinced a disposition which was emotionless to pity or regret.

"This is your man."

At the first sound of her voice the man sprung to his feet, and his hand twiched nervously, as if in search of a weapon.—If such had been his intention, he had no time to procure one for the pistol of Mr. I. was at his head, and he was sternly advised to attempt no resistance.

"The nature of this intrusion, sir!" he asked, addressing me.

"You are my prisoner!"

"What is my offence?"

"Murder!"

"Ah!" in a long drawn utterance, while his eyes slowly left my face and turned in the direction of the girl, who, standing in the centre of the room, was surveying him with a look of hate so fierce and intense that my heart sickened as I caught the expression.

"Ah!" he repeated, "and this is your work, then?"

"It is; I betrayed; I denounced!"

"It is well" he said, and on the moment his face grew rigid as marble.

"In that escritoir," said the girl, "you will find the diamond-pin and purse of Mr. H. in his possession the night he was killed, and in that lower drawer the papers for which life was sacrified. They are the title papers to an estate in Cuba. Their possession makes this, Raymond de Verges, the owner of the splendid plantations they secure. There are letters there which will explain more fully the motive and cause of the homicide. The possession of these papers, under the circumstances, will accomplish all you wish. Search."

We did and found everything as she had stated. The circumstances formed a net work of evidence so strong that no Christian jury would doubt for a single instant the man's utter guilt. While these investigations were going on, the man's eyes never strayed from the woman's face. He seemed stupified by surprise. Having completed our researches, we turned to go—but the voice of the young girl arrested us. It was low, stern and bitter, as can only be the utterance of a woman wronged.

"I claimed an interview with this man after his arrest. It can take place here; nor is your presence as officers at all objectionable. What I have to say to him I will say now, for I shall never look upon his face again:

"Raymond de Verges, you have no one to blame but yourself. Steeped in crime and villany, cunning by experience and persuasive by culture, you brought every faculty of mind and sense to betray to ruin an an unsuspecting girl. Her love cherished so long as it ministered to your pride or soothed your vanity. When it ceased to do this you threw it away remorsely. You forgot that the blood of the Castillians was in my veins as well as yours; that I came, as you did, of a race that never submitted to injustice or passed unavenged a wrong. I knew your mission to this country and tracked you incessantly. I saw you murder that poor old man, and knew the motive that inspired the deed. Had you loved me then as once you did, I would have sacrificed my life before a hair of your head should have been touched. You did not. You have scorned and reviled me, and these are the fruits of that scorn. Go, sir, to your doom, and take with you the remorseless hatred of a *woman's curse.*"

Before we had time to stir she glided from the apartment, and lost to view.—One backward glance she threw at the man who had wronged her—it was full of horror and anguish—then faded and was lost. She was never seen again.

Ritualism in England.

From the Statesman.

The subject of Ritualism has attracted so much attention of late years in this country, as well as in England, that a brief statment of the points embraced in the recent authorative decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the test case of Martin *vs.* Mackonochie, may not be uninteresting to many of our readers. The case is perhaps, better known under the name of the St. Alban's case. Mr. Mackonochie, who is a clergyman of the Church of England, incumbent of the parish of St. Aldan's, in London, and an extreme Ritualist, was proceeded against in the Ecclesiastical Courts upon the information of a person named Martin, for certain Ritualistic practices. The case was, as we have stated, in a measure a test case, and was so regarded by the two great parties into which the Church of England and the Episcopal Church in this country are divided—the High and the Low Church parties. The judgment which was rendered last spring by the Dean of Arches, gave entire satisfaction to neither party. An appeal was accordingly taken to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is the tribunal of last resort in questions of ecclesiastical law in England. No further appeal can be had. The only resource for parties dissatisfied with the decision is to apply to the Legislature—in other words, to Parliament, for an alteration of the law, which was received its final judicial interpretation from Lord Cairns—the late Lord Chancellor—by whom the judgment of the Privy Council was delivered. As was the case with Dr. Lushington's opinion in the Court below, Lord Cairns' decision has disappointed the extremists of both parties, which is a strong sign of its correctness. The gist of the decision appears to be that the Rubrical directions of Common Prayer must be strictly enforced—that no deviation therefrom, either by way of subtraction or addition, is allowable, and that every such instance of defect or excess in the mode of celebrating Divine worship, should be restrained as an irregularity by the proper legal and ecclesiastical authority. Accordingly, we find, in respect to the proper attitude of the celebrant in the Office of Holy Communion—one of the points in which Mr. Mackonoche was accused of transgressing—the ecclesiastical law very exactly laid down. During the prayer of consecration of the elements, the priests is not to kneel, as was Mr. Mackonochie's practice, because the Rubric expressly says that he shall stand. Neither shall he stand at the north or gospel end of the Holy Table, as is customary with Low Church clergy, but before the Table, and consequently with his back to the people, as the Rubric requires. Other practices introduced by the Ritualists as indicating a belief in the Doctrine of the Real Presence—the elevation of the paten and chalice, and the adoration of the elements—are forbidden as being wholly without warrant in the Rubric, and implying a doctrinal belief at variance with the Church's teaching. Neither can there be hereafter any "censing of persons or things"—any lighting of candles on the altar, except for the purpose of giving light—any mixing of water with the wine in the celebration of the Holy Communion. Other customs, some in general use among High Churchman and Low Churchmen alike, and which, being matters of ancient traditional practice, were supposed to require no rubrical sanction, appear to fall within the prohibition of the judgment of the Privy Council. Such, for example, is the practice of bowing at the name of the Lord in the Creeds, turning towards the East in the Creed, the "Glory be to Thee, O Lord!" before the Gospel, the second hymn, the use of Collects and Prayers before or after Sermon, the "blessing" anywhere, save at the end of the Communion Office. On the other hand, the judgment is understood to make compulsory daily celebration of the Holy Communion during the octaves of Christmas, Easter, Ascension and Witsuntide.

One of the most remarkable effects of the decision is that which it is expected to have upon the use of vestments. Low Churchmen will have to give up the black gown, and High Churchmen stoles of any color. Both are declared illegal. The judgment affirms that "the only legal ornaments of the Church and of the ministers thereof" are those which were in use "by the authority of Parliament in the second year of Edward VI.," and that by this term "ornaments" is meant such articles as prescribed by the Prayer-Book of 1549. The law is, therefore; so far as regards vestments, that the bishop shall have "a rochet, chasuble, alb, and pastoral staff;" the priest "a surplice chasuble, cope, alb, and hood, (if he be a graduate);" the other assistance ministers "a tunicle and alb." At ordinary morning prayer, a surplice is the only proper vestment; at the communion service, a chasuble or cope (over a white alb); the assistant ministers to wear a tunicle over an alb of any color; and these directions the judgment pronounces not only proper, but compulsory.

Heretofore, to the eye, one of the most marked distinctions between the Anglican and the Roman service, has been the difference in the vestments of the officiating ministers. Hereafter, if the English clergy obey the law, and the Court tells them that there is no help for them, they will be compelled, without distinction of party, to array themselves in the distiuctive vestments which have been deemed peculiar to the Church of Rome. The legality of other "ornament" which are usually regarded with dislike by the Evangelical party—the carved reredos, the cross behind the altar, the coloured altar-cloths, the credence-table—had been previously settled by the judgment of the same tribunal in the case Westerton *vs.* Liddell. These things accordingly "remain as they have done in times past."

From this cursory review it will be seen that the decision of the Judicial Committee in the St. Alban's case has a double bearing. It is a two-edged sword, cutting, as it was doubtless intended to do, both ways. It puts an end to all prostrations and genuflections; compels Mr. Mackonochie to get up from his knees and hold up his head; at the same time it forces the ultra-Protestant section of clergy to sacrifice their favorite Geneva gown, and put on what they have been in the habit of stigmatising as "mass-vestments." Accordingly, we are not surprised to find Lord Shatesbury and the Evangelicals talking of an application to Parliament for a revision of the Rubric, and the Doctor Pusey writing a letter to *The Times* complaining of the manner in which the Ritualists have been treaty by the Privy Council. Meanwhile, the great mass of the English public, if we may judge from the tone of the leading journals, is opposed to extremes on either side, and disposed not only to acquiesce in the ruling of the Privy Council, but to require that there shall be an end of further agitation on the subject, and that all parties shall conform to the law as it is now authoratively ascertained to be. Dr. Pusey has been ably answered by the Revs. Blomfield Jackson, F. D. Maurice, Street and others. In one of the earlier numbers of this paper we had occasion to discuss the question of Ritualism, as it presented itself the consideration of the General Convention of the Episcopal Church, which was in session in New York city in October last, and to commend the wise and conservative action of that body in declining to lend itself to further the views of the ultraists on either side, and in abstaining from all legislation upon the subject. How far the judgment of the Privy Council may influence the opinions and the practice of Episcopal clergymen in this country, we, of course, are unable to conjecture. Authority, certainly, it has none.

It may not be amiss to add that it is understood that two of the Judicial Committee, Lord Westbury and Sir William Erle, both lawyers and judges of eminent authority, dissented from the judgment delivered by Lord Cairns.

DAYLIGHT is wasted upon cats, diplomatists, and owls, that can see so much better in the darkness.

WHY is a lawyer like a sawyer? Because whichever way he moves, down must come the dust.

WE believe the following to be the worst coundrumn extant:—When is water like a rearing horse hitched to a post?—When it's *tide* and rises.

AN old sailor of Gloucester, Mass., said a few days ago: "I began the world with nothing, and I have held my own ever since."

The Episcopalians in Nebraska have a missionary in every place which has five hundred inhabitants.

THE apprentice who never thinks of his business only when in his workshop will never attain to the dignity of a workman; but will always be a "botch."

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