THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 20, 1869. NO. 40.

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 Holliday.*
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.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

JAMES P. WICKES,

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 26th day of August, 1869; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefit of said estate. Given under our hands this 26th day of January, 1869.

CHARLOTTE A. WICKES,
RICHARD HYNSON,
Jan. 30, 1869—4t Administrators.

COAL HODS, Shovels and Pokers—for sale by J. K. ADRIDGE.

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.

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

SAMUEL W. SPENCER,

late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 2d day of September, 1869; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 2d day of February, 1869.

GEORGE B. WESTCOTT,
Feb. 6, 1869—4t Executor.

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.
j13-'68. Proprietor.

MEDICAL CARD.

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

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

Chestertown, June 1, 1867.

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 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 may 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" to be 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 29, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases 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 little more 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.

"BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK."

Knocking, knocking, ever knocking!
Who is there?
'Tis a pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before;
Ah! sweet soul, for such a wonder
Undo the door.

No! that door is hard to open;
Hinges rusty, latches broken;
Bid Him go.
Wherefore with that knocking dreary,
Scare the sleep from one so weary?
Say Him—no.

Knocking, knocking, ever knocking!
What! still there?
O, sweet soul, but once behold Him,
With the glory-crowned hair;
And those eyes, so strange and tender;
Waiting there!
Open! open! Once behold Him—
Him so fair!

Ah, that door! Why will thou vex me,
Coming ever to perplex me?
For the key is stiffly rusty,
And the bolt is clogged and dusty,
Many fingered ivy vine
Seals it fast with twist and twine;
Weeds of years, and years before,
Choke the passage to that door.

Knocking, knocking! What? still knocking?
He still there?
What's the hour? The night is waning—
In my heart a drear complaining,
And a chilly, sad unrest!
Ah, this knocking! It disturbs me!
Scares my sleep with dreams unblest!
Give me rest:—
Rest—ah, rest!

Rest, dear soul, He brings to give thee.
Thou hast only *dreamed* of pleasure,—
Dream'd of gifts and golden treasure—
Dreamed of jewels in thy keeping,
Waked to weariness of weeping.
Open to thy soul's one Lover,
And thy night of dreams is over,—
The true gifts He brings have seeming
More than all thy faded dreaming.

Did she open? Doth she? Will she?
So, as wandering we behold,
Grows the picture to a sign,
Press'd upon your soul and mine;
For in every breast that liveth,
Is that strange mysterious door:
The forsaken and betangled,
Ivy-gnarled and wood-befangled;
Dusty rusty, and forgotten;
There the pierced hand still knocketh;
And with ever patient watching,
With the sad eyes true and tender,
With the glory-crowned hair,—
Still our God is waiting there.

Itching Fairy Fingers.

SHOP-LIFTING BY THE BELLES OF "OUR BEST SOCIETY."

From the Sunday Mercury.

Three cases of kleptomania have recently occurred at Stewart's which are worthy of record. The first is that of a lady, a wife and mother, residing on East Thirty-fourth street, near Third Avenue, who has haunted the cloak department for some time past, and has on various occasions endeavored to obtain possession, feloniously, of a very valuable cloak, whose expensive beauties have taken hold of her fancy. Her attempts have been frustrated and the lady warned. From the desperate stratagems employed by this person to get this cloak, the case would seem to be one of theft, rather than mania, were it not that the lady has ample means to buy the cloak in the regular manner, were she so disposed, and in fact has lately made purchase at the store of goods exceeding several times the value of the cloak itself; but no, her mania manifests itself in the absurd desire to obtain that one particular article without paying for it. And spite of her warning, she still persists in haunting the cloak-room like a spectre.

A second case is that of a clerk, who although of a respectable parentage, receiving a fair salary, has, for months, stolen all the gloves that he could by any possibility lay his hands upon. He does not wear the gloves himself, he does not sell them, he gives them away lavishly to friends and mere acquaintances, he thereby receives no conceivable benefit from them, and yet he steals them. The suspicions of the detectives were aroused by his constant endeavors to ingratiate himself with them, by inviting them to suppers, etc.; a trap was set for him into which he fell, he was arrested, the gloves found in his possession, and yet he expressed no sorrow for his crime, he did not even seem aware that he had committed crime at all, but quietly said that "he could not help taking" the gloves; that he was born with the propensity for stealing gloves; that he had struggled against this inclination in vain; and that he expects to steal gloves as long as he lives. Surely here is an instance of monomania.

The third case is the most singular of all. The party chiefly concerned was a young lady of high fashion, residing upon Fifth Avenue, not far from Fifth Avenue Hotel, whose New Year receptions have been "features" for years past. This fair young japonica was recently arrested by detective Corkey in the very act of secreting some laces, of no particular value, in her sleeves. The officer tapped her on the shoulder, and whispered in her ear that he had witnessed the theft, and desired to speak with her. The lady immediately swooned and was conveyed to a private apartment, when on her recovery of consciousness she confessed all, and offered in excuse only the simple statement "that, so help her God, she could not help it—the temptation had come upon her to see how it would feel to be a thief (her own words)—she had yielded, and that was all." She seemed fully conscious however, of the peril of her situation and the disgrace that would result from her exposure, and in the madness of the moment she offered to sacrifice anything, ay, even to yield herself, with all her charms of person, which were far beyond the average of women, to the detective's will, if he would but allow the matter to pass "unwhipt of justice." As this was the lady's first offence, and as it approached, in an absence of adequate motive, and in all the circumstances of the case more closely to disease—to temporary mania—than absolute crime, the matter was compromised, the lace paid for, an apology offered, and there the matter rests. The lady has since this occurrence visted Stewart's several times and made expensive purchases, but although closely watched has so far proved strictly honest. On her last visit she informed the detective that she "had learned her lesson, and would never steal again"—which promise, if kept, will be the first of the kind ever kept by a kleptomaniac on record, as the physical rule is, "a kleptomaniac once, a kleptomaniac forever," the disease being incurable.

About Pockets.

Pockets are a marked feature of civilized life. Their history is the history of humanity, and a catalogue of their successive contents would furnish a condensed biography. There were no pockets in the fig-leaf apron of Eden; our first parents had no need to hoard or appropriate, for the trees and herbage of the garden offered them freely all their simple wealth. There were no pockets in Adam's first blouse of skins, for as yet he had no knife wherewith to cut tobacco, and was innocently ignorant of the potency of the marvelous weed. But when it grew hard and human interests conflicting, then the pocket became a developed institution, a receptacle for the means of daily solace, amenity and convenience. It is a social, not selfish institution. It contains supplies, not hoards. The treasures of the miser are buried in a vault; while the subsidies of the pocket are appropriately known as change. From its warmest corner comes the penny for the street-sweeper, the tops for the pet of the fireside, and the weekly gratuity for charities of every kindly name. But the most characteristic deposits are not in money. Children prefer the concrete to the abstract, the end to the means. While the little man wears the dress of his sister, his pocket, like hers, is filled with cakes and candies.—But very soon he seeks a wider range of activities, and the sweet-meats, not yet ignored, dispute possession inch by inch with jews harps, fish-hooks, tops, kite-strings and knives. If he is mechanical, the kite gains a companion in an ivory rule; if studious, in pencils and paper.—Then comes the beligerant period, when the country boy makes investments in powder and shot, and the young citizen is an amateur in pistols and percussion caps. And as war alternates with peace, the toma-hawk with the calumet, so about this period, if at all, is developed a preference for cigars and "fine-cut;" but these are noxious weeds that are liable to choke out all healthful growth. Just as rats leave a sinking ship, when the fragrant treasures find their way to the pocket, indignant moths leave the young man's wardrobe in disgust. It will be if the odor does not serve to expel more desirable visitants than these. Then follows the youth's latest pocket companion, the watch, pointing with its golden finger the silent moral of the time. For the girl, her early sugar plums give place to the cheap luxury of paper dolls, soon followed by that familiar implement, the thimble. Hard upon this comes the scribbling stage, when the pocket finds room for pencils and paper, for notes of many pages duly crossed, and filled with the fancies and follies, the friendships and fashions of sixteen. It is but a slight change from the romantic missives to those of a warmer hue, the billet-doux of boyish admirers, to be followed, we trust, by firm lines that bear frank avowal of manly love. Yet the last will not long remain in the pocket; they are too precious guests for similiar treatment, and shall retire to some inner sanctuary, set apart for the holiest of all.—With love comes sorrow, with sorrow religion; so when our crowned woman has hidden away her heart's treasures, hallowed by kisses if not by tears, amid a shower of fallen rose-leaves, perhaps prophetic of their fate, she receives a new friend, a pocket-Bible, in their place. Consecrated to labor, love and duty, the pocket thus meets the whole round of human needs.—*Springfield Republican.*

SOMETHING LIKE A DOCTOR.—A gentleman called some time since to consult a physician with regard to rheumatism which caused him much pain. The doctor immediately sat down and wrote him a prescription. As the patient was going away, the doctor called him back. "By the way, sir, should my prescription happen to afford you any relief, please let me know, as I am myself suffering from an affection similar to yours, and for the last twenty years have tried in vain to cure it."

COOKS and diffident girls resemble each other in keeping their hands before their faces.

WHAT time by the clock is the best for a poet? A joke takes best just when it strikes one.

A QUAKER WEDDING.

A Quaker wedding is a novelty to our world's people, and as such we present our readers with a detailed description of the one which recently took place in the town of Harrison, Westchester, New York:

Last Tuesday evening, at the residence of Friend John Seman, in Harrison. Mr. Eugene V. Lorton; of this city, married himself to Miss Amy T. Mosher, of Greenwich, Conn. The relatives of the young Friends who were to be married came together from all parts of the compass, even from the towns of New Jersey, the hills of Orange county, the city of New York, New England, and Westchester county. There was a plentiful sprinkling of the world's people too—young ladies in Pompadour waists, and young men in swallow-tailed coats and fancy neckties. But to all intents and purposes the wedding was of Quaker origin, conduct, and conclusion.

Arriving at the mansion, the guests were ushered into the parlors, were bright fires of wood were blazing in the great open fire-place. The young people assembled in the back parlor, while the near relatives and aged Friends were comfortably seated in the front parlor. The Seamen family is remarkable for the size of its aged men and women, and as it is a long-lived family, many grey-headed folks were present. Many of the men were almost gigantic in stature, with broad chests, and a rotundity which would become an alderman. In strength of constitution and development of physique, the women were fully equal to the men, and when contrasted with the lithe and petite city belles of the present day, seemed to be another generation.

The ceremony was to take place at eight o'clock in the evening. The Friends, in their peculiar and well-known costumes, were seated in the front parlor, in solemn silence. The gentlemen were, for the most part, dressed in black, with white neckties, while the ladies wore small lace caps with little peaked crowns, and lace under handkerchiefs. The prevailing colors of their dresses were brown, a deep, rich mulberry, and black. Whenever a Friend entered the room, he or she shook hands with each one present, saluting them by their given names.

Beneath the mirror in the front parlor a sofa had been placed for the bride and groom, and upon either side were chairs for the best man and woman. The friends and relatives being assembled, the best man and woman entered the back parlor, followed by the bridal pair. They walked the entire length of the parlors, and amid a profound silence took the seats designed for them. For about five minutes, during which a silent prayer is supposed to have been offered, no one spoke or moved.—The bride sat like a statue, with downcast eyes, but blushing perceptibly. The whole scene appeared more like a tableaux than an ordinary wedding ceremony. After enduring the silence as long as seemed desirable, the bridegroom and bride arose, taking each other by the right hand, when the bridegroom said:

"In the presence of the Lord and these people, I take thee, Amy, to be my wife, promising, by the Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful husband until death doth part us."

Then Amy said the same words to Eugene, stumbling a little at the word "husband." At the conclusion of this part of the ceremony the company was again seated, and silence reigned profound. The bride was dressed after the ordinary fashion, in a white cashmere, *en train*, trimmed with white satin, pompadour waist, lace underwaist, veil, orange flowers, etc., etc.

During the silence succeeding the ceremony an opportunity was offered for any of the Friends to address the couple if the spirit moved. After waiting for some time a quiet, motherly-looking lady made the following ejaculation:

"This is indeed a very solemn ceremony, and we all need the Divine assistance in living up to its requirements."

Another period of silence, and the bridegroom arose and kissed the bride, whereupon the best man and woman did the same thing.

At this stage of the proceedings the best man, with an assistant, brought a small table into the room, upon which was a marriage certificate in the shape of a scroll, a pen, and an ink-stand, and placed it in front of the bridegroom. He signed his name to the contract, and then the bride assumed for the first time the name of her husband. Immediately after the signatures had been affixed to the document a gentleman took the certificate, and read it aloud to the company, as follows:

WHEREAS, Eugene, of the city, county, and State of New York (son of——, and ——, his wife,) of Greenwich, Fairfield county, State of Connecticut, having declared their intention of marriage with each other, and having obtained the consent of their parents;

Now these are to certify whom it may concern, that for the full accomplishment of their said intentions this tenth day of the eleventh month of the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, they the said Eugene and Amy, appeared in a meeting held at the house of John Seamen, of Harrisson, and the said Eugene taking the said Amy by the hand, did on this solemn occasion openly declare that he took her, the said Amy, to be his wife, promising with *Divine assistance* to be unto her a loving husband until death should separate them; and then the said Amy did in like manner declare that she took the said Eugene to be her husband, promising, with *Divine assistance*, to be unto him a loving and faithful wife until death should separate them.

And moreover, they, the said Amy and Eugene, (she, according to the custom of marriage, assuming the name of her husband) did, as a further confirmation thereof, and then and there to these presents set their hands.

EUGENE ——
AMY ——

And we, whose names are also hereunto subscribed, being present at the solemnization of the said marriage and subscription, have as witnesses thereunto set our hands the day and year above written.

PETER ——,
JOHN ——,
NAOMI ——,
RUTH ——,

And scores of others.

The contract having been signed and read it was now taken to the back parlor, where it remained throughout the evening, during which time the signatures of all who witnessed the marriage were affixed. The people now pressed towards the newly-married pair, the nearest relatives going first, and others following in their appropriate order. As the uncles and elderly gentlemen relatives kissed the bride they slipped a fifty-dollar bill into her hand, as part payment for the kiss! Immediately after the congratulations the dining-room was thrown open, and the wedding-supper announced. This was much like that of any other wedding, only the bridal party sat at an elevated table, and the bridal cake was not cut.

The whole ceremony consumed about one hour. Between fifty and sixty signatures of the relatives of the bride and bridegroom were appended to the parchment. This is a good custom, and serves to call to mind each one present at the wedding. It is a little curious that the marriage certificate has to be procured in Philadelphia. It is afforded at the reasonable price of five dollars. A new gold pen and case is always purchased for the signing of the contract. This may be presented by the husband to his wife.

Before the final performance of the ceremony several rehearsals are gone through in private.

The Friends receive presents like other people, but no cards are issued. Besides the usual presents of silverware, jewels, laces, etc., they give household goods, such as blankets, counterpanes, linen, etc. These are displayed with the rest.

Little Mary's Thought.

Little Mary had just come from the window, where she had been gazing out with evident pleasure, and sat down on her little stool at papa's feet.

It was just at sunset: and a most glorious sunset it was. The western sky was mantled with clouds of the most gorgeous hues, upon which the little girl gazed with thoughtful pleasure.

"Papa," she said at length, "do you know what I think when I see those pretty clouds?"

"No—what do you think of them, Mary?"

"I always think they are God's *veils*. Doesn't He have beautiful veils, papa, to hide Him from us."

"True enough, little one," thought I: "The clouds which veil Him from our sight are now beautiful. There is a rainbow on them if we will see it; they shine with mercy and truth."

Was not that a pretty thought of little Mary's? and does it not remind you of the time, when the veils shall be parted, and He shall come with clouds, and every eye shall see Him?

ON THE LOOK-OUT.—Among the passengers in a stage coach was a little gentleman, who had possibly seen five summers. The coach being quite full, he sat in the lap of another passenger. While on the way, something was said about pickpockets, and soon the conversation became general on that interesting subject. The gentleman who was then holding our young friend remarked, "My fine friend, how easily I could pick your pocket."—"No, you couldn't," replied he; "I've been looking out for you all the time."

ONE FOR THE LAWYER.—A lawyer, while cross-examining a burglar, asked him if he followed an honest profession. "I should think not," said the burglar; "except the profession of you lawyers, I think ours is about the most dishonest one going."

COLOR is a good thing; but when it is confined exclusively to the nose it is neither complimentary nor ornamental.

POLITE.—There was a man so extremely polite that, as he passed a hen on her nest, he said, "Don't rise, madam."

AN AMATEUR BALOONIST says the descent is "not much worse than being thrown out of your trap by a runaway horse."

TAKE IT EASY.—"Don't be in a hurry," said a reckless murderer, on his way to the gallows, to the hastening crowd; "take the thing easy, as I do, if want to enjoy it."

AN aged bachelor being asked if he ever witnessed a public execution, replied, "No, but I once saw a marriage."

IT is proposed to form a society in Boston for the prevention of cruelty to animals. This will not, it is understood, apply to hen-pecked husbands.

SURELY that man may be envied who can eat pork chops for supper, and sleep without a grunt.

WHICH State contains the happiest people? Merry land.

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