THE CHESTERTOWN TRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 27 NO. 41.

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 hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

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

THOMAS M. GREEN.

88 *W. Baltimore Street, near 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.

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. ALDRIDGE.

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 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 his 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.

MY PUSSY CAT.

BY ANNA WILMOT.

I had a little puss, cat
When I was only five;
A funny little pussy cat—
The funniest alive.

She'd purr, and spit, and round her back,
And try to catch her tail
A dozen times an hour, or more,
Though every time she'd fail.

The silly little pussy cat!
And mamma's knitting-ball
She'd chase about the floor, or leap
At flies upon the wall.

She'd tumble on the carpet,
She'd tear about the room,
She'd watch when Ellen came to sweep
And jump upon her broom.

And if you'd draw along the ground
A handkerchief or string,
She'd crouch a moment watching it,
Then give a tiger spring,
As if it were a mouse she saw,
Or other living thing.

My darling little pussy!
But that was long ago,
I'm five years older now than then,
And cats, like children, grow.

My pussy is a stately cat;
No more about the room
She chases mamma's knitting-ball
Or jumps at Ellen's broom;

But sits up, tall and dignified,
And winks, and spreads her paw
Out in a serious way, as though
Just laying down the law.

I laugh when I remember
The harum-scarum thing
That whirled around to catch her tail
Or tried to seize a string.

And will the little, romping girl
That laughs at pussy now
Grow up and be as dignified,
And wear a serious brow?

It may be so, but this I'll say,
And say it once for all,
I'll do much more than wink and blink,
Sitting up straight and tall.

THERE are few things more conducive to the health of the mind than occasional solitude and silence. If the conscience be unsullied, silence will be a season of enjoyment; if the recollection of crime weigh on the mind, in silence resolutions of amendment are more usually formed, than amid the tumult and confusion of the world. The man who hibituates himself to spend an hour every day in silence and seclusion, can scarcely become depraved; he who never withdraws himself from the busy throng of selfish men can scarcely be otherwise. The army that is always marching cannot act with energy in cases of emergency; and the mind that never reposes from the labor of artificial excitement, will be but ill prepared to grapple with violent temptation. Silence is to the mind what the bottom of the river is to the swimmer; when he can rest his feet upon the solid ground, he can look around him and see where he is. He can mark out his course, and start anew. To the religious man, silence is the throne of Deity. For when world is shut out—when the passions are stilled, and the wandering thoughts are curbed, his soul is in the presence of his maker. To those who never have habituated themselves to silent reflections, these things may sound like a dull sermon on morality. Those who have tried the experiment will confess that the soul is truly alive, when the animal mass is retained, and the redundancy of aimless thoughts pruned. The stiller a clock stands, the better time it will keep; and an hour glass runs the faster the less it is disturbed.

Table Conversation.

You will find that a great deal of character is imparted and received at the table. Parents too often forget this; and therefore instead of swallowing your food in sullen silence, instead of brooding over your business, instead of severely talking about others, let the conversation at the table be genial, kind, social and cheering. Don't bring disagreeable things to the table in your conversation, any more than you would in your dishes. For this reason, too, the more good company you have at your table, the better for you children. Every conversation with company at your table is an educator to the family. Hence the intelligence and the refinement and appropriate behaviour of a family which is given to hospitality. Never feel that intelligent visitors can be anything but a blessing to you and yours. How few have fully gotten hold of the fact, that company and conversation at the table are no small part of education.

A COCKNEY in Parliament was reading a badly written document, when, after vainly trying to decipher an obscure letter, he turned to his nearest co-legislator, and asked anxiously,—

"Is that a hem or a hen?"

"Oh," replied his neighbor, "call it a hen, and move to lay it on the table."

A COUPLE married recently at Dover, Ohio, were each aged 81 years. The parents made no objection.

From the Southern Home Journal.

THE EMERALD RING.

BY FLORENCE GREY.

In one of the splendid palaces of the Russian capital, a fair young girl threw herself upon the crimson cushions of the divan in the embrasure of a large window. Alarm and anxiety were depicted on her features, and she constantly clasped and unclasped her small hands, and nervously arose and looked out into the street, and then reseated herself as if awaiting some painful intelligence. It was the fair young Natalie Radetski, the beauty of the Russian Court, upon whom nature and fortune had showered every gift, and for whom even the stern features of the Emperor Nicholas would relax into something like a smile as he looked upon her beauty and grace.

Hastily the door opened, and a young man advanced towards her.

"I come to bid you farewell, Natalie," he said, in a voice broken by emotion.

"Oh, Alexis! what is it?" cried the young girl.

"I have displeased the Emperor, and he has ordered my arrest."

"The Emperor will pardon you—I will go to him," said he. "He will not refuse me. He has always been so kind to me."

"Alas! my Natalie, He will refuse you this. The Emperor believes me concerned in a conspiracy, and he never forgives. I am innocent, but he will not believe it. I know no what is to be done with me, but if I am sent to Siberia—"

"To Siberia! Oh, Alexis! it cannot be—it cannot be!"

For a moment, neither spoke. At length, with a powerful effort at self-control, the young man said. "Natalie, let me place this ring upon your finger, and promise me that you will wear it always in memory of what my love has been to you. The Emperor will force you to marry. I do not wish the thought of me to make you always wretched."

He placed upon her finger a ring, in which was a single emerald of great brilliancy.

"Do not take it off, nor read the inscription, till you hear certainly that I have been banished," he said. A shiver of horror ran through her frame, but he went on firmly. "Then read it; it will comfort

hardly perform the labor imposed on them; watched by cruel overseers ever ready, with whip in hand, to punish any flagging or rebellion, the wretched sufferers have no relief from incessant wearying toil, blows, and coarse, hard fare, until death mercifully puts an end to their trials.

Among the condemned in a large quicksilver-mine in the very heart of the country, thousands of versts from St. Petersburg, stooped at his daily toil a form whose tall and noble proportions even his coarse habit scarcely shrouded. The same unearthly pallor was on his countenance, as upon that of every toiler in those fearful regions, but his eyes shone with extraordinary brilliancy. Every now and then he raised them for a moment, as if in prayer, and his thin hands were clasped tightly to his breast while he murmured the name of Natalie. He had but one hope—death, the consoler, would come soon. His delicate frame, unused to labor, and exposed to the rigor of an Arctic climate, soon yielded to the unhealthiness of his occupation; and he was fast sinking under his trials. Yes, death would come, gentle death—and his heart leaped with a momentary joy. The brutal overseer might curse, and his lash might cut deeply into the delicate flesh; but death would come at last, and with it consolation!

The struggle was not long. A few days of confinement to a hard pallet, a few nights of suffering, and the fiat, which even an imperial decree could not stop, went forth. The victim was released.

Three months after this, the Grand Chamberlain of Russia presented himself before Mademoiselle Radetski, and summoned her to the presence of the Emperer.

When conducted to the palace, his Majesty dismissed the gentleman in waiting, and signed her to approach. His stern features were contracted by an expression of deep displeasure.

"Why does Mademoiselle Radetski wear mourning?" he said. "Does she mourn for conspirators who would subvert the gov-

Gently Seckendorf replaced it upon the marble finger, from which it was never more to be taken.

"Truly," he murmured, "for her, death *is* the consoler."

The Doctor and the Sexton.

A good story is told of a doctor in Beverly, who was somewhat of a wag. He met one day in the street the sexton, with whom he was acquainted. As the usual salutations were passed, the doctor happened to cough.

"Why doctor," said the sexton, "you have got a cold; how long have you had that?"

"Look here Mr.——," said the doctor, with a show of indignation, "what is your charge for interments?"

"Nine shilling," was the reply.

"Well," continued the doctor, "just come into my office, and I'll pay it. I don't want you round, and so anxious about my health.'"

The sexton was soon even with him, however. Turning around to the doctor, he replied:

"Ah, doctor, I cannot afford to bury you yet. Business has never been so good as it has since you began to practice."

Since the above conversation neither party has ventured to joke at the expense of the other.

GONE.

GONE, all gone, the golden hours of the [illegible]ous past, Like a glimmer of bright[illegible]ss, like a dream of the night, they have [illegible]wn from our vision. But in memory's [illegible]kened chamber hangs a cherished pic[illegible]e. It is all that remains of the happy [illegible]t. Sometimes we enter its sacred pres[illegible]e, draw aside the curtain which the [illegible]ers of Time have spread over it, and, [illegible]a moment, forget, as each bright scene [illegible]ents itself again to our view, that it is [illegible]ut the work of spirit hands—that [illegible] ocean of eternity hides them all—all [illegible]se treasured, beautiful moments!—[illegible]tly we re-adjust the veil of recollec[illegible] over it, assured that the rude hand of [illegible]getfulness will never obliterate one line [illegible]tint from its precious, wondrous sur[illegible]e!

Gone, all gone those bright hopes of a [illegible]udless future! How often we have [illegible]sed, as it were, on Life's arid track, [illegible]l, to our unraptured soul's vision, un[illegible]ded the magnificent panoramma drawn [illegible] Hope's sanguine fingers—though Im[illegible]ination may have added some rainbow[illegible]ts—the beautiful representation of our [illegible]nny future. But Time, with his relent[illegible]s hand, seized the magic pencil, and, [illegible]fore our tortured gaze, swept it rudely [illegible]er the clear surface, and all Hope's bril[illegible]nt prospects lay a ruined mass at our [illegible]t! Then, instead of our radiant, bliss[illegible]l, soul-satisfying ideal, a cold, stern, [illegible]yielding reality.

Gone, all gone the cherished friends of [illegible]r childhood! And there are they?—[illegible]me have ceased to name us. Some [illegible]ve turned traitors to sincerity and their [illegible]thful vows, and carelessly hurled in [illegible]ference and contempt upon our un[illegible]lling heads. And over some curtained [illegible]s the green grass waves, and the sum[illegible]r showers, in gently falling drops, come [illegible]ttering musically down upon the narrow [illegible]use that covers the quiet, heedless heart. [illegible]h! we remember when we laid them [illegible]ay in their last resting-place in the sol[illegible]n old church-yard; remember how we [illegible]ssed sadly missed, the merry, ringing [illegible]gh, the genial voice, and pleasant social [illegible]rds. But God knew best. And be[illegible]een ourselves and some, the deep, blue [illegible]ean rolls. But some still remain as [illegible]ight, golden links that bind the Present [illegible] the Past. And, near or distant, the [illegible]ender, golden thread which holds our [illegible]earts remains unsevered; and, as hereto[illegible]re, may the surging waves of the sea of [illegible]ime serve only to attest its strength, [illegible]at through tempest and sunshine, it [illegible]ay forever retain its unsullied purity.

"Where are ye with whom in life I started,
Dear companions of my golden days?
Ye are dead, estranged from me, or parted,
Flown, like morning clouds, a thousand ways."

To Make Cows Give Milk.

A [illegible]er who says his cow gives all the [illegible]at is wanted in a family of eight [illegible]ons, and from which was made two [illegible]hundred and sixty pounds of butter in the [illegible]year, gives the following as his treatment. He says: "If you desire to get a large [illegible]yield of rich milk, give your cow three [illegible]times a day water slightly salted, in which [illegible]bran has been stirred at the rate of one [illegible]quart to two gallons of water. You will [illegible]find, if you have not found this by daily [illegible]practice, that your cow will gain twenty-[illegible]five per cent. immediately under the effect [illegible]of it, and she will become so attached to [illegible]he diet as to refuse to drink clear water [illegible]nless very thirsty, but this mess she [illegible]vill drink almost any time and ask for [illegible]more. The amount of this drink is an [illegible]dinary pailful each time, morning, noon [illegible]nd night. Your animal will then do her [illegible]est at discounting the lacteal. Four [illegible]undred pounds of butter are often ob[illegible]tained from good stock, and instances are [illegible]entioned where the yield was even at a [illegible]igher figure.

Toleration in China.

The emperor of China has forbidden the [illegible]epair of temples that have fallen into de[illegible]ay, excepting those of Confucius, and [illegible]proclaimed full toleration to Christianity, [illegible]nd the protection of its adherents. The [illegible]mandarins of one district have forbidden [illegible]any one to interfere with those who teach [illegible]or preach Christianity. The judge of a [illegible]large and populous city has ordered the [illegible]people to abstain from offering worship in [illegible]the idol tempels, and from burning in[illegible]cense, candels and silver paper before [illegible]heir idols. The present prime minister [illegible]of China is said to be very kindly [illegible]ed towards Protestant missionaries, affirm[illegible]ing them that they were doing a good [illegible]work, and expressing his wish that they [illegible]were in the country in larger numbers.

AN old miser, who was exceedingly parsimonious, being ill, was obliged reluctantly to consult a physician.

"What shall I do with my head?" asked the man. "It is so dizzy I seem to see double."

The doctor wrote a prescription, and retired, saying—

"When you see double, you will find relief if you count your money."

A DRUNKEN Englishman said to Judge Ledwith, of New York, the other day,—

"Your honor, I'm a nobleman in disguise."

"So I perceive," replied the Judge: "you're drunk as a lord, and disguised in liquor."

A COUNTRY greenhorn, after being joined in the chains of wedlock, was asked by one of the guests, a friend, if he had paid the parson.

"Oh! no, he's owing father for a peck of beans, and I guess we'll make a turn of it."

☞ Some ladies use paint as fiddlers do rosin—to aid them in drawing a bow.

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