THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1869. NO. 47.

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 Vermecilia. Fresh 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.

CENTRAL SEMINARY.

THE subscribers respectfully announce to the citizens of Kent and adjoining counties that their School near St. Paul's Church or Boys and Girls, is now in active operation. *The Buildings are all new and comfortable.* In addition to which, they have secured as Principal a gentleman of tried ability:

The course of study is thorough, embracing the English branches, with the Classics, higher Mathematics, and Modern Languages,

The Scholastic Year is divided into two Sessions, of Five Months each, beginning 1st of February and September, but children can be entered at any time.

Parents and Guardians at a distance can board their children with the Principal,

For particulars, address

I. C. TAYLOR,
Or J. T. CARLILE, PRINCIPAL,
Rees' Corner P. O., Kent Co., Md.
January 16, 1869.

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.

NEW HARNESS STORE!

JOSEPH W. EDWARDS

RESPECTFULLY informs his old friends and public generally that he has again removed to Chestertown, and has commenced the **SADDLE & HARNESS** business at his "OLD STAND" opposite the Voshell House. He has now in his employ good Workmen, and has now in store a fine assortment of

Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Horse Blankets, Sleigh Bells,

all kinds of Oil for Harness, and all kinds of BITTS.

HARNESS of all kinds manufactured to order. REPAIRING done at short notice.

Having had some 18 or 20 years experience in the business, I flatter myself that I am able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

Give me a CALL

JOS. W. EDWARDS.
Dec. 26, 1868—tf.

BUILDERS' EXCHANGE.

The undersigned announce to Builders and others that they have opened

AN EXCHANGE,
At No. 27 South Gay Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

The object of which is to furnish all kinds of Building Material from one locality, thus saving purchasers that trouble and expense they would otherwise be subjected to in visiting different places to procure such articles. They propose, and are constantly prepared to furnish

Lumber, Doors, Sash,
Frames, Mouldings, &c.,
Slate Roofing, MARBLEIZED SLATE, AND MARBLE MANTELS.
Ornamental Garden and Parlor Vases, Statuary, &c.

Glass, Hardware, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Sewer and Water Pipe of Hydraulic Cement and Terra Cotta, Hydraulic Cement, Marble, Iron, and Stone Fronts, Crest Railings, Encaustic and Marble Tiling, and all other building materials at the lowest market prices,

Having made arrangements with the leading Factories in their respective branches of trade to supply all building materials at one place. Estimates for Marble, Iron and Stone Fronts, Gas Fitting, Plumbers Work, &c., furnished. Sole Agents for the State of Maryland for Thompson and Harper's and other celebrated slate mantels, the Terra Cotta Works of Philadelphia, and represent Davison, Ayres and Heuvelman Agents of the architectural department of the Novelty Iron Works, New York, in Baltimore.

MURGUIONDO & RIGGS,
Jan. 2, 1869—y 27 S. Gay St.

NO USE OF TALKING.

Old Worton is About!

WORTON HEIGHTS
WHEELWRIGHT & BLACKSMITH SHOP.



The undersigned having rented the Shops of Mr. Geo. Rees Jones, are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line. Being both practical workmen, we are competent of taking charge of our own business. With strict attention and good material, we hope to receive a share of public patronage.

A. O'MEARA, *Wheelwright,*
JOS. A. HENRY, *Blacksmith.*
Worton Heights, Jan. 30, 1869—3m.

COX, WARDEN & MERRITT
SUCCESSORS TO
Cox & Brown,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Nos. 8 Bowly's Wharf & 72 South St.
Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 16, 1868—y.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK, a large assortment of Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tea and Table Spoons, Scissors, Shears, &c., &c., at ALDRIDGE'S.

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, they 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" 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 most valuable 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 cause.*

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. 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 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.

FOR SALE BY
S. Wickes & Son, Chestertown

A STORY OF THE LOBBY.

From Washington Correspondence of Col. Don. Piatt, in the Cincinnati Commercial.

There are two sorts of process through which fraudulent legislation is perfected. One is called the "ring," which mean a combination of rogues for some one purpose; and the other is called the "lobby," and designates agents living here, and employed by rings and individuals to push their evil schemes through Congress.

I was turning this over in my mind the other day, while I sat on a sofa in the House of Representatives and listened to the winds that blew to and fro about me, when I happened to cast my eyes into the ladies' gallery above, and out of the gloom saw a memory come, in the shape of a face.

I was so disturbed and haunted by my memory, that I left my seat and sauntered into the gallery and seated myself near my fair friend, and without rudely staring I found my memory gradually gathering up the disjointed fragments of the past, until the fair face was framed in and located. It was a very sweet face, not so young as it once was; but with a prevailing expression of child like innocence.—Add to this a manner of great refinement set off and adorned in the extreme of the fashion, but subdued to the best taste, and the most artistic harmonizing of colors, and we have our old acquaintance before us. Although I looked my fair friend in the face, I saw that either she had forgotten me or was not disposed to renew the acquaintance. She was talking in a quiet, easy manner, to a well-known member of Congress, and I considerately withdrew, as if I had been looking in the face of an utter stranger, instead of one well known to me in times gone by. An hour after I happened to be upon the Senate Chamber, where the multitude of marble steps seemed to run out and flow down, when my fair friend came, accompanied by her Congressional escort, late of the gallery, and almost brushing me with her dress as she passed, the two descended. I saw a neat private carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of bays, and driven by a coachman in livery roll up. My friend of the law-making power helped the lady in with a bow, the door swung to with a bang, and the fair lady drove away, while the Solon came up the steps, humming a tune to himself and snapping his law-making fingers, as if especially pleased with himself. Having a speaking acquaintance, I begged pardon for my curiosity, and asked Solon the name of his friend.

"Mrs.——, of New York," was the quiet response.

The whole of the surroundings were so entirely different, and apparently so lifelong and respectable from those that I believed formerly hedged in the lady, that I was in doubt. But no, the longer I thought upon the matter the more I felt satisfied of the identity. And the remembrance was singular. While detained in Washington during the war, awaiting orders, I was invited by a brother officer to a wine supper. The people giving the entertainment were strangers, but, taking my friend's word for it that I would be welcome, I went with him. The house was a plain, unpretending affair, but offered a display of upholstery rather uncommon about Washington, and I learned that the house and furniture belonged to a "secesh" family, that had hastily left the city before the battle of Bull Run, putting their property in the hands of friends. The friends assembled on this occasion was questionable. The parlor was in a blaze of light, and under the glass globes about the glass jets, were some very pretty women and a number of young men in and out of uniform. The bare necks and arms of the women indicated a party; but my friend told me that this sort of thing went on every night.—We had a rich repast, garnished with choice wines, and the lively flow of talk the last named generally brings out. I was particularly struck with two of the guests—one a slender youth, with dark large eyes, and broad, thoughtful forehead, whom I took for an Italian or Frenchman, the other a beautiful woman, of twenty, in fact, but much younger in appearance. I found this young lady exceedingly charming, as she was not only loving in person but lively in mind.

We broke up at a late hour of the night, or rather an early hour in the morning, and being ordered away a few nights after the wine supper, and the merry people there assembled soon passed from my mind in the hurried, eventful life of the camp.—They were destined to return. Could the future have been anticipated death would have sat at our board that night, and phantom visions of dreadful events dimmed the glittering lights, and settled in horrible gloom on the countenances of the assembled guests.

To one Death would have said: "I will claim you at Chancellorsville."

To another: "I will come to your relief in the hospital at Cumberland."

To another: "We will meet at night, and I will save you from the gallows."

Of that little assembly in that supper-room, two only survive, I and another.

It was shortly after the assassination that a friend sent me the photograph of Wilkes Booth, and I recognised in it the young man I had mistaken that night for a foreigner.

When we were in command at Baltimore, and after Col. Fish got into difficulty with Baker, so that I had, for a time, immediate control of the Provost Marshal's office, I received a card at the White House, from a lady waiting to see me in the public parlor. On repairing to that reception room I found my fair friend of the wine supper in Washington. So far as her beauty went she remained the same, but her wardrobe evidenced straitened circumstances, if not poverty. She gave me a long account of her troubles, and wound up by offering to go to Richmond in the employ of the Government, and return with all the information she could gather up, for the use of the War Department in Washington. I at once engaged her, but did not send so suspicious an agent into the enemy's country until after I had given her a fair trial in Baltimore. She proved the most adroit, self-possessed, cunning detective I ever saw or read of. She afterwards made two successful trips to Richmond returning with valuable information; although Mr. Stanton had no question but that she carried to the Confederates as much as she brought away.

I left the army, and saw and heard no more of my pretty detective until the day I saw her in the ladies' gallery so elegantly gotten up and surrounded. That is, if it were really the same.

All doubt on this subject was removed the next day by a note I received, inviting me to an interview at the fair woman's lodgings. I found her framed in by elegant upholstery, and yet more fascinating in the delicate morning robe that so adorns a beautiful woman by the concealed effort to adorn. A tall, square-built, iron-gray man, of an intensely respectable look, was introduced as her husband, and so long as he was present, no allusion whatever was made to the past, other than the few words of introduction as an old and valued friend. Soon as he left, however, she turned and said:

"How kind of you not to recognize me yesterday. My poor heart was in my mouth when I saw you approach. But you have such a tact—you have such a kind heart. I was relieved in a minute when I saw that you started as if only attracted by my charms."

"Why, wouldn't your husband put up with the part you are, I suppose, concealing from him?"

"My husband"—and she gave a silvery little laugh—"my husband, that fellow! Why he isn't my husband We only make believe. But if the Hon —— you saw me with yesterday were to suspect for a moment, I would be ruined."

"Come, now, this is interesting; tell me about it. What little game are you up to? Believe me, I won't betray you."

"That's clever, you never have, and I don't add to the risk by telling you.—Well, I am no longer a detective—a spy. I am a lobby agent. It is my business to persuade honorable members to vote for our bill."

"What is your bill?"

"The one I am employed to worry through."

"Well, does it require a sham husband, a handsome carriage, and all this sort of thing, to set up a lobby agent?"

"Certainly, without a husband I would not be respectable; without a carriage, and all this evidence of wealth, I would not be attractive. It pays, however. I could retire now on a hundred thousand. But I am horribly ambitious. I want a million—only think of it: I must have a million. I have sold myself for money, and I want a good price."

"And do none of the honorable Representatives know who you are?"

"Why you goose! I thought you knew better than that. Why, the ring always reaches into the House and Senate, and some of our directors are the most pious and respectable men in Congress. There is one—the most benevolent, pious, philanthropic individual in the world. He is so intensely pious that he never speaks to me—nevertheless, he pays me heavily. Here is another, a most respectable gentleman, who bows to me most profoundly, in the gallery and on the avenue, and presents me to his family with a lofty air, who would look at me with intense astonishment if I were to thank him for my clothes, carriages and servants. Yet he contributes."

"Why, this is so damnable I can scarcely credit it."

"Yes, it's very wicked, and I'd rather you wouldn't believe it. But after the schooling you gave me in deceiving, you ought not to wonder."

"You mean that for a hit—forgetting that the service was in behalf of your beloved country, and this—"

"Is in behalf of my beloved self."

"But do you mean to say that men in high position connive at this wickedness?"

"Look about you; see the enormous fortunes realized by officials, and you will find that mine is not the only carriage rolling about Washington that is a fraud, and I am but among the host of the wicked.—You are too much a man of the world, Colonel, to be astonished at finding a good deal of sanctimonious respectability covering rascality. It is the cheapest cloak to get, and the easiest to wear.

"And how do you influence these Solons?"

"Sometimes one way, sometimes another; but always in being very quiet and exclusive. The game we play for is cautious and cunning. The men bought cheaply are the men not worth buying.—My business is among the higher sort, that will not stoop to common carrion, and carry with them great moral character that not only covers themselves, but all the little rogues who vote with them."

"And you often fail?"

"Sometimes; not often. You remember the temptation of St. Anthony:

"Of all the devils under skies,
Devils wicked or devils wise,
Devils short, or devils tall,
A pretty woman with sparkling eyes,
Is the greatest devil of them all."

"My mission is to capture the leaders. The lesser lights are left to coarser means. Some surrender to delicious little suppers others to persuasion—others again to love. There is General ——, proud, sensitive and suspicious—he comes to me with all his griefs, and I listen. You'd be astonished to know how little the tongue and much the ear has to do with this business. Then, there is Mr. ——, who began life with a homely, unrefined wife, and is now ashamed of her. Poor man, he is really in love with me.'

"And will all the money you make pay you for the degradation you suffer in return? You are a woman of fine intellect—an intellect that approaches genius; you can command admiration, respect—even wealth by devoting your gifts to an honorable pursuit."

Her face flushed for a second, and then starting to her feet and pacing the floor in some excitement, she exclaimed:

"I learned my power when it was too late. But you are the last man to upbraid me. Do you know when I discovered my powers as an actress? I will tell you.—Under your tuition; while in Baltimore I came to you starving, and you sent me into private families to worm out their secrets and betray their intentions."

"There you go again. That was in the service of your country, and the people possessed of those secrets were our enemies."

"What is the difference, so far as my character went? But I do not regret—I have nothing to regret. I have no friends, no relatives, no country. I never knew a man who did not either insult me or cheat me. I never knew a woman who had not a stony heart and claws like a cat. I hate them all. I despise them all. They would hunt me down, and so I hunt them down, when I can."

"But you have made money enough, why not leave the horrible business, and from this out—try and possess your soul in peace. You are young yet—you can have many years of happiness before you."

"You want me to desist," she said, interrupting me, "I have two good reasons for going on. It is not avarice, although having sold myself to the devil, I am right in getting the best price for my poor soul. But let me show you my two reasons for going on."

She walked into an arched recess, and pulling aside a heavy curtain, showed me, playing on the floor, two beautiful children.

"There," she continued, dropping the curtain again, "these are my two reasons. I cannot give my children a good name, but I will give them that which is more precious than a good name in this mean, wicked world of ours—I will give them wealth, and I will try to teach them to be anything on earth but what their unfortunate mother was; so now, if you betray me, you betray them."

"I left the detective business when I quit Baltimore. I try moral suasion now."

And so I took my leave, and I give this imperfect sketch as a specimen of the way laws are made through the lobby, in our beloved capital.

FROM SASSAFRAS.

Mr. Editor:—In looking over our County papers, I see every week a letter or two from Galena; and some of them very good. Until now "old Sassafras" has been very quiet, as we have no talented persons in our little town like those in Galena; and for this reason we have been compelled to keep quiet. Our little place, however, is growing so very fast, we cannot refrain from writing a few lines descriptive of the town and its people.

We will commence with our Hotel, the Hotel at Sassafras, so favorably known in times past when parties would pass through your town to lodge thereat. The hotel is now in the hands of our friend H., who keeps a most excellent house, as said by all who have visited it; the best ever kept in the place. And we feel satisfied to say, that since he has kept the house there has been less intoxication at the bar than ever before. We next speak of merchant K., who we have been dealing with since he entered upon his present line of business; and who is a perfect gentleman in every respect, and we believe he is trying to "do unto others as he would have them do unto him." Mr. B., is a young man recently started in business in Sassafras; he has a very nice store, probably the best in our town, and always keeps on hand a good assortment of goods. We wish him much success, and a long and happy life. There is friend P., one of the oldest residents of the place, a fine old fellow, "may his shadow never grow less."

Leaving the lower part of the town and, let us go up towards the Post Office, kept by Squire D., a very good post-master and experienced in affairs of *Literature*. We can also say from experience that the Squire makes a very handsome fitting boot. Your correspondents from Galena have, none of them, mentioned the Tableaux that came off in a little school house not far from our place. They were a perfect success, and did much credit to the children and their teacher Miss R.

Sassafras is a little place, and you must not expect very great things therefrom, but the signs of the times favor the idea, that it will in a few years, be one of, if not *the* important place of the Upper District

GUY.

A BACHELOR being asked why he didn't marry, answered, "that the women were claiming the right to the polls, and they would soon claim the right to go a courting, and that he was only waiting for a good offer."

☞ "George, I am going to do something before long that I would like to talk about with you."

"Well, ma, what is it?"

"I am intending to marry Dr. Jones in a few days, and—"

"Bully for you, ma!, does Dr. Jones know it?"

FOR THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

Am I Deceived?

There is no time more appropriate, perhaps, to inquire into, and meditate upon, subjects of religious truth, than the festival of Easter. It holds distinguished place in the times and ordinances of Christianity as commemorative of the resurrection of our blessed Lord—the resurrection being one of the cardinal principles of religion. At this period the religious mind naturally turns from reflection to examination and observation. My observations generally, lead me to the conclusion that there is very little true piety in the world. Not depending upon my own observations and experience, solely, have I arrived at this unwelcome result; but am strengthened in it by the charge and instructions of our beloved Bishop Simpson to the clergy and people at the recent Conference in Wilmington, Del. He embraced in that charge the reciprocal duties of the Christian pastor and flock; illustrating by the physical influence of the moon. The moon is a dark and desolate body, moving certainly and silently in its orbit, performing its allotted functions with mathematical regularity and majestic serenity: not in darkness, but illuminated by the sun's effulgent rays, which it reflects with mildness and power upon the earth. So the Christian, imbibing religious light and vigor from the Saviour, the great fountain and centre of all grace, purity and truth, reflects his blessings upon his fellow men. Like the moon, he should be full of *light;* should discharge his religious duties with the same consistency, certainty and power. In a word, should be a shining light for all men to gaze upon in their progress from sin and error to salvation. As the moon sheds her beauteous radiance upon embowered groves, smiling meadows and flower-gemmed lawns; so she pours her lustre upon the frightful precipice, yawning chasm, and dark morass: thus, the Christian, and especially the Christian preacher, should not confine his labors to the intellectual, the cultivated, and the wealthy, who constitute the sunny-side of society; but should seek the wretched, ignorant, suffering, and depraved, in the haunts of squalor, misery, and sin, there, in the back-ground of the social system, their wants should be relieved, their fallen upraised, their naked clothed, and hungry fed; and over all the oil and wine of Christian consolation be poured. Among the latter lies the Christian's work. He must be instant in season and out of season. Counseling the vascillating, encouraging the wayward, consoling the afflicted, and comforting the captive; watching and praying for all; taking heed that none be overlooked or forgotten, howsoever obscure and miserable he may be; remembering he is God's creature; Christ, the Lord, died for him. His heart, in moments of wretchedness, may inquire in murmuring accents—why does not the clergyman visit and pray with me? This question often obtrudes itself: Christian preacher, can you answer it. Are you guiltless? Sermons, prayer and class-meetings are excellent, but their benefits come to the *whole*, the *sick* need the physician.—Call not the righteous, but sinners to repentance

The Bishop's charge is conclusive of the necessity for it. Churches exist, where men have the outward form, and cloak and dissemble before the world: having all the external appearances, and yet are dead to all the interests of the Church. When we see members neglecting the class and prayer meetings, which are acknowledged indispensable means of grace, refusing to obey the discipline of our Church, and yet their names remain on the class-book and Church record, what conclusion can we arrive at, but the one first stated. To me it matters very little how the record runs, if my name, and the names of earnest, striving Christians are found in the Lamb's Book of Life. Alas! some professors may be found coming even to the Church door, inquiring "Who preaches to-day?" and when answered "No preaching; this is prayer-meeting day," they turn away from the Church. In the early days of Methodism, this would have been considered utterly subversive of Christian character. Their influence, as the tidal wave, is continuous for good or for evil through all time. Such things cannot consist with true piety, if we understand the principles of Christianity. If Christianity is what all true Christians testify, why not live the Christian's life? Am I deceived?

OLD SIDER.

Galena, March 31, 1869.

☞ Many years ago a Boston lawyer got lost while traveling in the woods, on Cape Cod. Coming to a house, he rode up to the door and accosted the lady of the house as follows: "Madam, if you tell me who I was, who I am, where I am, and where I am going, I will give you a dollar." She eyed him a moment and then said: "You were Kent the minister, you are now Kent the lawyer; you are in Falmouth woods, and you are going to the devil." He handed her the dollar and rode on. The lady happened to know him.

AN exchange, in speaking of the magical strains of a hand organ, says: When he played 'Old Dog Tray,' we noticed eleven pups sitting in front of the machine on their haunches, brushing the tears from their eyes with their fore paws."

☞ The most remarkable case on record is that of the soap maker, who in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself on shore.

☞ What is the simplest and the most economical way of taking a census of the children of a neighborhood? Employ an organ-grinder for five minutes.

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