THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1869. NO. 48.

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.

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.

BUILDING MATERIALS.

The undersigned announces to Builders and others that he has opened

AN EXCHANGE,

At Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert St.,

Corner of Saratoga 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 Buildings, 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.

P. De MURGUIONDO,

Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert street,
Jan. 2, 1869—y Cor. of Saratoga.

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,

and 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.

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 diseases 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 tings 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 testimonials 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 valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

Those 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

Selected Poetry.

From the Southern Amoranth.

Rebels! 'Tis a Holy Name.

Rebels! 'Tis a holy name,
The name our fathers bore,
When battling in the cause of right
Against the tyrant in his might,
In the dark days of yore.

Rebels! 'Tis our family name,
Our father—Washington—
Was the arch-rebel in the fight—
And gave the name to us, a right
Of father unto son.

Rebels! 'Tis our given name,
Our mother—Liberty—
Received the title with her fame,
In days of grief, of fear and shame,
When at her breast we were.

Rebels! 'Tis our sealed name—
A baptism of blood!
The war—aye, the din of strife—
The fearful contest, life for life,
The mingled crimson flood.

Rebels!' Tis a patriot name!
In struggle it was given,
We bore it then when tyrants rave1,
And through their curses twas engraved
On the Doomsday book of Heaven!

Rebels! 'Tis our fighting name,
For peace rules o'er the land,
Until they speak of craven woe,
Until our rights receive a blow,
From foe's or brother's hand!

Rebels! 'Tis our dying name:
For although life is dear,
Yet freemen born and freemen bred,
We'd rather sleep as freemen, dead,
Than live in slavish fear.

Then call us Rebels if you will,
We glory in the name:
For bending under unjust laws,
And swearing faith to unjust cause,
We count a greater shame.

Earl Fitzwilliam and the Honest Farmer.

A farmer called on the Earl Fitzwilliam to represent to him that his crop of wheat had been seriously injured in a field adjoining a certain wood where his lordship's hounds had during the winter frequently met to hunt. He stated that the young wheat had been so cut up and destroyed that in some parts he could not hope for any produce. "Well, my friend" said his lordship, "I am aware that we have frequently met in that field, and that we have done considerable injury; and if you can procure an estimate of the loss you have sustained I will repay you." The farmer replied, that anticipating his lordship's consideration and kindness, he had requested a friend to assist him in estimating the damage, and they thought that as the crop seemed quite destroyed, fifty pounds would not more than repay him. The Earl immediately gave him the money. As the harvest, however, approached, the wheat grew, and in those parts of the field which were most trampled the corn was strongest and most luxuriant. The farmer went again to his lordship, and being introduced, said, "I am come, my lord, respecting the field of wheat adjoining such a wood." His lordship immediately recollected the circumstance.—"Well, my friend, did not I allow you sufficient to renumerate you for your loss?" "Yes, my lord, I find that I have sustained no loss at all, for where the horses had [redacted] while doing a noble act of generosity, he was handing down a lesson of integrity to another generation.—*Golden Sheaves.*

How they Treat a Race Horse.

An exchange paper makes the following statement regarding the statement of the celebrated horse Dexter:

"At six every morning Dexter has all the water he wants and two quarts of oats. After eating he is 'walked' for half an hour or more, then cleaned off, and at nine has two quarts more of oats. If no drive is on the card for the afternoon, he is given a half to three quarters of an hour of gentle exercise. At one o'clock he has oats again, as before, limited to two quarts. From three to four he is driven twelve to fifteen miles, after which he is cleaned off and rubbed thoroughly dry. He has a bare swallow of water on return from a drive, but is allowed free access to his only feed of hay, of which he consumes from five to six pounds. If the drive has been a particularly sharp one, he is treated, as soon as he gets in, to a quart or to of oat-meal gruel; and when thoroughly cooled has a pail of water and three quarts of oats, with two quarts of bran moistened with hot water. Before any specially hard day's work or trial of speed, his allowance of water is still more reduced."

The Wonders of the Universe.

The space which surrounds the utmost limits of our system, extending in every direction to the nearest fixed stars, is at least forty billions of miles in diameter. This vast space is filled with bodies of immense magnitude, turning on their axes and revolving round the sun with inconceivable rapidity. One of them a mass of matter three hundred and thirty-eight times as large as that of the earth, and has a rate of motion of twenty-nine thousand miles an hour. Another is revolving with the speed of seventy-six thousand miles per hour, and a third one hundred [illegible]ive thousand. The sun himself is [illegible] in bulk to one million three hun[illegible] and fifty thousand such worlds as [illegible]on which we live. The little tiny [illegible]s on his surface are each larger than [illegible] globe. But the sun dwindles into a [illegible]ere speck when compared with the mightier bodies in space. The solid contents of Vega, one of the brightest of the fixed stars, are estimated to be fifty-five thousand times greater than the solid contents of our sun. The nebulæ in Orion is said to exceed two trillion times the dimensions of the sun vast conceivable as these dimensions are. "Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.—Dost thou know God disposed them?"

The distances of the heavenly bodies are no less amazing than their prodigous magnitudes. We first use the distance of the earth from the sun as the unit of measure. We say that a body is twice as far distant, three times, ten times, &c. But when we pass out into the stellar universe, this measurement fails. The measuring rod is too short. The flight of light, which is 192,000 miles per second, is used as the unit of measure. Since the nearest fixed star is twenty billions of miles distant, we say that light would be ten years, fifty years, a hundred years in traversing from such a star to our earth. The measurement now is by years of light. It is calculated that light is nine years in coming from 61 Cygni, one of the nearest of the stars, and that it is 537 years coming from Alycone, the centre of our system. But if Humboldt's views be right, these amazing distances are of the nebulæ. He says: "The contemplation of these nebulous masses leads us into regions from whence a ray of light, according to an assumption not wholly improbable, requires millions of years to reach of our earth." When we reflect that these nebulæ are resolved into stars, and that each star is a central sun with his attendant planets, we may form some faint conception of the glory and immensity of the universe, and of the activity of the mind which governs it—all the vast tracts of space filled with worlds, and all these worlds performing complicated movements with amazing velocity and according to fixed and immutable laws. Even the erratic comet has his appointed path, though moving with a speed of 880,000 miles per hour, and dragging a train of 100,000,000 of miles in length.

The sun himself is turning on his axis at a rate of 4,500 miles per hour, and is revolving around Alycone, the great centre of the solar system with a velocity three times as great as that of the swiftest cannon ball at the moment of leaving the mouth of the cannon. All his attendant hosts are following him in his prodigious revolution, requiring eighteen millions of years to make the circuit round that far distant centre. Alycone himself may be but the satellite of another sun still more remote, and may be whirling around it with more rapidity than our sun in his orbit. And that far-off third sun and centre may be revolving round another still more distant, with a still more rapid flight, and so ascending through the realms of space until we reach the final centre of complex and complicated systems—the throne of the Great Jehovah. Even [illegible]ere there is no rest, save from sin, sor[illegible]ow and suffering. "And they rest not [illegible]ay and night, saying Holy, Holy, Holy [illegible]ord God Almighty, which was, and is, [illegible] come."

Young Man You'r Wanted.

A lady writer under this heading hits [illegible]f the men as follows:

A woman wants you. Don't forget [illegible]er. Don't wait to be rich; if you do, [illegible]n to one, you are not fit to be married. [illegible]arry while you are young and struggle [illegible]p together. But mark you man, the [illegible]oman don't want you if she is to divide her [illegible]ffections with a cigar, spittoon, or whis[illegible]key jug. Neither does she want you if you don't take care of her and her little "afterthoughts" which are sure to follow. Neither does she want you simply because you are a man, the definition of which is too apt to be; an animal that wears bifurcated garments on his lower limbs, a quarter section of a stove pipe on his head, swears like a pirate, and is given to filthy practices generally. She wants you for a companion, a helpmate—she wants you to have learned to regulate your appetite and passions; in short, in the image of God, not in the likeness of a beast.

If you are strong in a good purpose, firm in resistance to evil, pure in thought and action, as you require her to be, and without which inward purity, neither of you are fit for husband and wife; if you love virtue and abhor vice, if you are gentlemanly, forbearing and kind, and not loud alking, exciting and brutal, young man that women wants you; that modest, fair, cheerful, bright-looking, frank-spoken woman we mean, who fills your idea of maiden and wife. It is she that wants you—marry her when you like, whether she is poor or rich; we'll trust you both on the above conditions, without any further security.

THE sin you now tremble at, if left to yourself you will commit; therefore, be humble prayerful, and watchful.

"Stick to Your Bush."

Mr. Morgan was a rich, and also a good man. The people of the town respected him, sent him to the Parliament, and seldom undertook anything without asking his advice. If a school house was to be built, the plan had to be talked over with him. Widow P——— asked him what she should plant in her field. Farmer S——— always got his advice in buying cattle, and Mrs. R——— consulted him about bringing up her boys. When asked how he was so successful, Mr. Morgan said: "I will tell you how it was. One day, when I was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going to a distant pasture to pick whortleberries. I wanted to go with them, but was fearful that my father would not let me. When I told him what was going on, and he at once gave me permission to go with them, I could hardly contain myself for joy, and rushed into the kitchen and got a big basket, and asked my mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm, and was just going out of the gate, when my father called me back. He took hold of my hand, and said, in a very gentle voice: 'Joseph, what are you going for, to pick berries or to play?' 'To pick berries,' I replied. "Then Joseph, I want to tell you one one thing. It is this: When you find a pretty good bush, do not leave it to find a better one. The other boys and girls will run about picking a little here and a little there wasting a great deal of time, and not getting many berries. If you do as they do, you will come home with an empty basket. If you want berries, stick to your bush.' "I went with the party, and we had a capital time. But it was just as my father said. No sooner had one found a good bush, than he called all the rest, and they left their several places and ran off to the new found treasure. Not content more than a minute or two in one place they rambled over the whole pasture, got very tired, and at night had but very few berries. My father's words kept ringing in my ears, and I stuck to my bush. When I had done with one, I found another and finished that; then I took another. When night came I had a large basketful of nice berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half so tired as they were. I went home happy. But when I entered, I found my father had been taken ill. He looked at my basket full of ripe blackberries, and said, "Well done Joseph. Was it not just as I told you? Always stick to your bush.' "He died a few days after, and I had to make my way in the world as best I could. But my father's words sunk deep into my mind, and I never forgot the experience of the whortleberry party—'stuck to my bush' When I had a fair place, and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spend weeks and months in finding one a little better.—When other young men said, 'Come with us, and we will make a fortune in a few weeks,' I shook my head and 'stuck to my bush.' Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I stayed with the old house until the principals died, and then I had everything I wanted. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto—'Stick to your bush.'"

An Eastern Story.

The following beautiful story is worthy to be laid up in the memory of every one:

A poor Arab traveling in the desert met with a spring of clear, sweet and sparkling water.

Used as he was only to brackish wells, such water as this appeared to his simple mind worthy of a monarch, and filling his leather bottle from the spring, he determined to go and present it to the caliph himself.

The poor man traveled a long way before he reached the presence of his sovereign, and laid his humble offering at his feet. The caliph did not despise the little gift brought to him with so much trouble. He ordered some of the water to be poured into a cup, drank it, and thanking the Arab with a smile, ordered him to be presented with a reward. The courtiers around pressed forward, eager to taste of the wonderful water; but, to the surprise of all, the caliph forbade them to touch a single drop.

After the poor man had quitted the royal presence with a light and joyful heart, the caliph turned to his courtiers and thus explained his conduct:

During the travels of the Arab,' said he, 'the water in his leathern bottle became impure and distasteful. But it was an offering of love, and as such I have received it with pleasure. But I well knew that had I suffered another to partake of it, he would not have concealed his disgust, and, therefore, I forbade you to touch the draught, lest the heart of the poor man should have been wounded.'

The act of the caliph was worthy of a Christian gentleman. Read the story over again, think about it, and try to remember it when some, one, more simple minded than you are, exposes his ignorance while trying to do you a service.

If you laugh and make sport as the courtiers would have done, you show yourself to be no gentleman nor a Christian. The truly great are kind to the humblest. It is the mean man who treats the lowly with contempt.

AN Irishman, newly arrived, and a member of the O'Regan family, was heard to exclaim, as the steamer Oregon was passing: "O-r-e-g-o-n!"—O'Regan—be jabers! only four weeks in Amerikey, an' a steamboat called by me name!"

"SAM, why don't you talk to massa and tell him to lay up treasures in Heaven?" "What for? what de use of laying up treasures dare, where he never see 'em again?"

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

The following article, from the French newspaper La Ferme, will be read with interest. It suggests one of the most simple remedies for hydrophobia, being, at the same time, preventive and curative. The paper named says:

"Dr. Buisson being called to assist a subject of hydrophobia, who approached the final crisis of the disease, bled her, and wiped his hand on a handkerchief wet with the saliva of the dying woman. On the first finger of the left hand he had a small contusion where the skin was broken. He was immediately cognizant of his thoughtlessness, but, trusting to the process which he had but recently discovered, he contented himself with washing himself with water. "Believing," says Dr. Buisson, "that the disease did not make its appearance until the fortieth day, and having many patients to visit, I put off taking my remedy from day to day, that is, the steam baths. On the ninth day, as I was in my chamber, I felt at once a pain in my throat, and still a greater one in my eyes. My body felt so light that I thought that if I were to jump, I would be able to throw myself to a prodigious height, or that by holding on to a window frame, I could sustain myself in the air. My hair was so sensitive that it seemed to me that I could count every one of them without seeing them; my mouth watered constantly; the impression caused by contact with the air made me feel horribly, and I avoided all brilliant bodies. I had a constant desire to run and bite, not men, but animals, and all that which surrounded me. It hurt me to drink, and I have noticed that the sight of water tired me more than the pain in my throat. I believe that a patient of hydrophobia can always drink by closing the eyes. The fits came every five minutes, and I felt then the pain start from the first finger and run along the nerves to the shoulder. Thinking that my means were only a preventive and not a curative one, I took a steam bath, not with the intention of healing myself, but to suffocate myself. When the bath reached the heat of 47 deg. centigrade, all the symptoms disappeared as if by magic. Afterward, I never felt anything more. I have attended more than eighty persons bitten by mad dogs. All have been saved by this method. When a person has been bitten by a mad dog he must be made to take seven steam baths—one each day; Russian, for instance, of 57 deg. to 63 deg. This is a preservative remedy. When the disease makes its appearance, only one steam bath is necessary, raising the temperature hastily to 57 deg, centigrade, and afterwards slowly to 63 deg. The patient should be well confined to his room until completely cured."

AN editor down East says a man got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replies by assuring his cotemporary that several men in that section have done the same thing by marrying one. A northern editor retorts by saying that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble enough by barely promising to marry, without going any further. A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough by simply being found in company with another man's wife!

A MAINE man give his method of treating baulky horses as follows: "Let me inform humane men and hostlers, and all who hold the rein, that the way to cure baulky horses is to take them from the carriage and whirl them rapidly round till they are giddy. It requires two men to accomplish this—one at the horse's tail. Don't let him step out. Hold him to the smallest possible circle. One dose will often cure him; two doses generally will; three doses are final with the worst horse that ever refused to stir."

HOW CATTLE SWING AROUND THE CIRCLE.—Maine cattle bring a higher price in Boston; but Texas cattle don't. So Texas cattle are bought cheap in Boston, then taken to Maine, and then re-sold to Bostonians at a price sufficient to pay transportation and give the dealers a profit besides. The cattle-dealers consider this a good joke.

A BADLY bunged up Emerald Islander in response to the inquiry; "Where have you been?" said, "down to Mrs. Murlroney's wake, and an illegant time we had of it, fourteen fights in fifteen minutes; only one whole nose in the house and that belonged to the tay kettle."

"The first bird of Spring
Attempted to sing,
But ere he had rounded a note,
He fell from the limb,
And a dead bird was him,
For the music had friz in his throat."

HOME.—There is something inexpressibly touching in the story of Ishmael: the youth was sent into the wilderness of life with his bow and his arrow, "his hands against every man and every man's hands against him." Even in our crowded, busy, and social world, on how many is this doom pronounced! What love makes allowances like household love!—God forgive those who turn the household altar into a place of strife! Domestic dissension is the sacrifice of the heart.

A Little Quaker boy sat in a "silent meeting" till he got worn out, and then stood upon the bench and folding his arms said: "I wish the Lord would make us all goeder, and gooder and gooder, till there is no bad left." This is better than two-thirds of the prayers offered up.

An editor in Michigan has inherited a graveyard.

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