THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 24, 1869. NO. 49.

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 Vosbell 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. 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 H. 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.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Live Stock and

Country Produce Generally,

No. 119 Light St. Wharf, Balto.

ORDERS FR GROCERIES, SEEDS, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise promptly filled.

Consignments respectfully solicited.

January 19, 1868—y

WORK BENCH SCREWS,

MADE of good Hickory, for sale much under the usual price.

PARKS & BRYAN,
July 25. Tin and Hardware Dealers.

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 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.

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 Vosbell 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.

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, 1869—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, &c. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will hear in mind that these remedies are warranted to relieve, from any other 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, substantiating, 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 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 timidity.

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 pure 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 and Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of its Friend, 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 let all such declines; 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 assurance that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a most valuable and valuable preparation. In_ cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

Yours, very truly,
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 trade in 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 palm off 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.

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

Selected Poetry.

BOIL IT DOWN.

Whatever you have to say, my friend,
Whether witty, or grave, or gay,
Condense as much as ever you can,
And say in the readiest way;
And whether you write of rural affairs,
Or particular things in town,
Just take a word of friendly advice—
Boil it down.

For if you go spluttering over a page
When a couple of lines would do,
Your butter is spread so much, you see,
That the bread looks plainly through.
So when you have a story to tell,
And would like a little renown,
To make quite sure of your will, my friend—
Boil it down.

When writing an article for the press,
Whether prose or verse, just try
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,
And let them be crisp and dry.
And when it is finished, and you suppose
It is done exactly brown,
Just look over it again, and then
Boil it down.

For editors do not like to print
An article lazily long,
And the general reader does not care
For a couple of yards of song.
So gather your wits in the smallest space
If you'd win the author's crown,
And every time you write, my friend,
Boil it down.

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

Every-Day Life.

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

"I don't care what my wife says or thinks on the subject."

"But you *should* care!" And the magnificent eyes of the Princess Adrienne flashed a second to the emphasis of her words.

Should I? Then commence the introspective processes. I turned my thoughts from external things. I *talked* to the Princess and Mrs. Pencil, but I mentally discussed the question, "Ought I to care?" If not, why not? Because, if you know you are right, if you know your motives are unimpeachable, you should act independently of all influences. But are you sure? I think so. Is the plane of your moral elevation above that of your wife? I cannot say. If not, is not her purer life (and you know it is purer) and more refined instincts (and you know they are more refined) a better guide for you than your own warped tastes and inclinations, moulded as they are, have been, and may be, by questionable influences not always refined and not unfrequently gross?

How a pebble does stir a pool! How a word gives color to a life! Did I reach a conclusion? Did I concede the weight and wisdom of the woman's "should," with the emphasis the eyes gave? Or, rather, did I not sin against my own manhood, and belie it, by asserting that I am not influenced, when I know that I am, and am rather proud of the fact?

It is a great thing to know and be true to one's self!

COMING down Broadway to-day, I saw a girl with a bunch of flowers. I selected a bunch with a blush rose in the center. "How much is this?" "Ten cents, sir." "Well, I'll take this too," handing her another ten cents and picking up a second bunch.

"But that is fifteen cents."

"Is it? Why?"

"Because it's a white rose center."

"Indeed!"

But is purity and its emblem so valued by mankind? Bless the girl for teaching, in her modest, humble way, the great lesson! "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." In the din and bustle and jostle of that thoroughfare, I walked among the white-robed angels because of the sermon the flower-girl preached to me with her white rose. And does it cost one more to grow the white than the colored rose? Does it cost one more to keep the heart pure than otherwise? Is the soil and blemish of a life so sure to come except by vigilance and prayer? True, the path is narrow, but it is straight. If one keeps in the path, narrow as it is, the robes at the end shall remain untarnished.

Bless the flower-girl and her white rose!

The Pigeons of Venice.

The pigeons of Venice are the porteges of the city, as the lions of St. Mark are its protectors. They are fed every day at 2 o'clock. A dinner bell is rung for them; and they are not allowed to be interfered with. Any person found ill-treating a pigeon is arrested. If it is his first offence he is fined; if he be an old offender he is sent to prison. In the good old days of the republic the guilt of shedding a pigeon's blood could only be expiated by the law of Moses taking full effect upon the culprit in the spirit of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," much as the same law was brought to bear on poachers, sheep-stealers and others in England eighty years ago.

It is believed by the credulous that the pigeons of Venice are in some way connected with the prosperity of the city; that they fly round it three times every day in honor of the Trinity; and that their being domiciled in the town is a sign that it will not be swallowed up in the waves. When it is high water they perch on the top of the tower. When the Venetians are at war, or when there is any prospect of a change of dynasty, they gather round the lion of St. Mark, over the entrance to the cathedral, and consult in a low voice about the destinies of the city. Doubt these facts if you like, but not in Venice.

Duels among Congressmen and Others.

On looking over Mr. Lanman's Dictionary of Congress, I was struck with the number of duels in which members had been engaged in the first half of this century. Their bare enumeration would occupy too much space. I have, therefore, made a selection of such as possess some striking features.

1797. Hon. Geo. Thatcher, a Representative from Massachusetts, was challenged by Mr. Blount, of Tennessee, for a verbal criticism on a resolution offered by the latter. Mr. T., received the challenge while abed, and treated it with contemptuous ridicule, promising to write to his wife, in Massachusetts, for her views on the subject; his more formal answer afforded great amusement at the expense of his chivalrous adversary. Mr. Blount was soon after expelled from Congress for treasonable transactions with the Spanish Governor of New Orleans. Mr. Thatcher was for many years after a Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts.

1802. DeWitt Clinton, U. S. Senator from New York, fought John Startwout—the latter, it was thought, pushed on by Burr. It was the result of a political dispute. On the ground Clinton (referring to Burr) said 'he wished he had the principal there.' They exchanged five shots. Clinton's fourth shot struck Swartwout's leg about five inches below the knee.—While conversation was going on with reference to an adjustment of the difficulty, Swartwout's surgeon kneeling down, extracted the ball from the opposite side of his leg, Mr. S. standing erect at the time. At the fifth shot he was hit again near the same place, when Mr. Clinton refused to fire again and both parties left the field.

1804. The famous duel between Burr and Hamilton took place in July, the details of which and the intense excitement it occasioned, are too well known to require repeating.

1808. Henry Clay fought with old Humphrey Marshall (not the modern Falstaff of that name, who was a General in the Confederate service.) They exchanged two or three shots, and both were slightly wounded.

1822. The well remembered duel between Mr. McDuffie, for many years a member of Congress from South Carolina, and Col. Cumming, took place this year. The former received a severe wound in the back, which lamed him badly for life. The papers of the day were filled with squibs and ridicule in regard to the duel, and Mr. McDuffie's wound, though it proved no joke to him, caused a sort of gait resembling the spring-halt of an old mare, from which he suffered till his death, in 1851.

1827. Vance was killed by S. P. Carson. They were both members of Congress from North Carolina. Mr. Vance was one of the two members who voted for Gen. Jackson in 1825.

1827. Gen Romulus M. Saunders a member of the House from North Carolina, having got much the worst of it in a discussion with J. C. Wright, of Ohio, sent him a challenge, which was declined by Mr. W., who said, (being very near sighted), if Gen. S. had not known that he could not distinguish him from an old sheep at ten paces' distance he would never have dared to challenge him.

There was stirring times in Congress during the whole of John Quincy Adams' administration, of which Judge Wright was one of the ablest supporters. He and Tristam Burges of Rhode Island were the only members who never hesitated to reply to the insolence of John Randolph, and sometimes he carried the war into the enemy's country with a vengeance.—Judge Wright afterwards assumed the editorial chair of the Cincinnati Gazette in 1840, and managed the paper with great ability for ten or twelve years.

In 1826, Jesse A. Bynum, of North Carolina and Daniel Jenifer, of Maryland, had a meeting near Bladensburg. Bynum was a famous bravado, duellist and fire-eater generally, and was considered a dead-shot. However, from nervousness or some other cause, the parties fired six times without hitting each other. After they had exchanged three or four shots, Mr. J's colored hack-man spoke to the surgeon, 'Say, massa, when will those gentlemen begin to fight?' "Why don't you see," replied the surgeon, 'they have already fired four times,' 'O,' said the hackman, 'I thought they were only practicing.' At the sixth fire Bynum's pistol was accidentially discharged before the word and the seconds were determined the nonsense should stop there. A reconciliation was effected, and all parties, principals, seconds and surgeons, took breakfast together, at the mansion of a Mr. Andrews, on whose grounds they were fighting, and who was a spectator and invited them in. Bailie Peyton loaned his dueling pistols for the occasion, boasting largely of the unfailing accuracy with which they threw their balls.—Tom Corwin and others soon made great fun in Congress about Peyton's pistols and the bloodless duel.

1837. Geo. C. Droomgoole, a member of Congress from Virginia, killed a Mr. Dugger of the same State.

1838. Jonathan Cilley, a member of the House from a Maine, brave and highly honorable man, was killed, February 24th, by W. J. Graves, another member from Kentucky. Mr. Cilley made some disparaging remarks about James Watson Webb, as editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, in regard to the U. S. Bank. Mr. Graves, as Webb's friend, became complicated in the affair, and finally challenged Mr. Cilley himself.—They fought at Bladensburg, with rifles, at ninety-two yards distance, and Mr. Cilley was killed at the third shot. He beckoned to his second to come to him, gasped 'I am shot,' and expired almost instantly. There was really between the combatants not the least unkind feeling, and Mr Graves died a few years after, it was said, heart-broken with remorse at his connection with the affair. The duel caused great excitement. Mr. Webb is now the American Minister to Brazil.

1851. Bouligny, formerly U. S. Senator from Louisiana, was challenged and killed by a Mr. Cummings, at New Orleans. The newspapers threw considerable ridicule on the affair, saying that Mr. B. received his adversary's shot somewhat in the rear, just below the hip joint.

1851. Edward Stanly, from North Carolina, and S. W. Inge, from Alabama (both members of Congress), fought with pistols near Washington. After an exchange of shots the affair was announced as 'honorably and amicably settled.'

1852. Edward Gilbert, formerly a member of Congress from California, was killed by Gen. I. W. Denver. Mr. Gilbert, at the time of the duel, was editor of a paper at San Francisco, and the affair was occasioned by some articles that appeared in the editorial columns.

1853. William M. Gwin and J. W. McCorkle, both members of Congress from California; fought with rifles, at thirty paces distance, and after exchanging three three shots ineffectually retired from the field.

1853. R. H. Weightman, a delegate from New Mexico, was challenged by F. J. Thomas, of Maryland, but refused to meet him

Reverdy Johnson, our present Minister to England, lost an eye by the rebound of a pistol-ball, while practicing at a target. He was selected as the second, and expected to be called on as such, in a duel, in contemplation here, some twenty-five years ago, but which never took place.

As duelling was a common amusement amongst the Southern Hotspurs thirty or forty years ago, in the high political times of Jackson and Van Buren, it is not strange that residents had took up the fashion. I will refer to a couple of them.

About twenty-five years since, a Mr. Cochrane, a young law student, nineteen or twenty years old, was killed near Washington by Julian May, for some trifling or imaginary affront at an evening party. It is stated that Cochrane went on the field in a coach and four horses, in high spirits, humming an operatic air. When the combatants were placed in position and asked by their seconds if they were ready, Cochrane promptly answered 'Yes!' tossing up his hat in the air. He was shot through the head at the first fire, but lingered insensible, several hours.—Both parties lived in this city. Mr. May was afterwards appointed a lieutenant in the Mounted Rifles, and distinguished himself in the Mexican War; he is now dead.

In June, 1836, Daniel M. Key, a son of Francis Key, the author of "The Star Spangled Banner," and a brother of Philip B. Key, killed by Gen. Sickles, had a meeting in a corn-field near Bladensburg, with Mr. Sherburne, a New Hampshire man. Both were midshipmen. On the ground Sherburne said, 'Mr. Key, I have no desire to kill you.' 'No matter,' said Key, 'I came to kill you.' 'Very well,' replied Sherburne, 'then I *will* kill you;' which he did at first fire, and Key's dead body was brought home to his fathers house, where the frantic distress of his mother was indescribable and almost inconceivable.

William Cost Johnson, of Maryland, and a Mr. Schley, of Baltimore, fought near Alexandria, some twenty years ago, on a bitter cold morning, the thermometer at zero. Although Johnson was expert with the pistol, and Schley had scarcely ever fired one, the former received a flesh wound in the thigh, and the latter escaped unhurt.

The war of 1812 produced a plentiful crop of duels. For a large part of the time the officers of the army had little else to do but grumble at the uncomfortableness of the climate on the Canadian frontier, the roads, and various annoyances, and, getting out of humor, to fight with each other. So, also, was the war with the Barbary States, in the early part of this century. Our naval officers were in constant collision with British officers of Gibraltar. It was said of Lieutenant Somers, who was ultimately blown up in the powder boat 'Intrepid,' that he fought three duels in one day, and being wounded, had to sit down the last time to fire. Duels were also tolerably common during the latter part of the Revolutionary war.

A few duels have taken place even in Boston itself. The most remarkable one was that which took place between Henry Phillips and Benjamin Woodbridge, of Boston Common, in 1728, in which Woodbridge was killed. It was fought by moonlight, with swords, and without seconds. Woodbridge's body was found at daylight next morning, and great excitement of course was created. The murderer escaped on a man-of-war then in harbor and died in France after suffering all the horror of remorse.

I well remember that a duel took place in 1817 between the late P. P. F. Degrand, of Boston, and a Frenchman whose name escapes my memory. I think it grew out of some business transaction between them, which was so unsatisfactory to the latter that he came over to this country and challenged Mr. Degrand.—They fought in Rhode Island, and Mr. D. was shot in the elbow, which occasioned his ever carrying his arm in a peculiar manner, as every one will remember who saw him on 'Change. I have searched in vain a file of the Boston Centinel for that year, for particulars of the event, although it was of course the town talk of the day. The papers of that time were poorly conducted, and give but a very imperfect view of local matters. The chief topics discussed that year in the Centinel—the leading paper of New England—were the sea-serpent and President Monroe's tour through the Union. There is more talent, tact, taste and industry displayed in any one copy of your daily papers than can be found in the aggregate of any twenty of those published fifty years ago.

In 1819, Lieutenant Francis B. White, of the United States Marine Corps, was killed at Castle Island, Boston Harbor, by Lieutenant Wm. B. Finch, of the navy, whom White had challenged. The duel originated in the most trival and imaginary causes. I think there is a monument at Fort Independence to Lieutenant White's memory. Finch changed his name to Bottom, and was afterwards a post-captain in the navy.

In 1852, James C. McKie challenged Wm. O. Eaton at Boston, and was held to bail in the sum of two thousand dollars on that account which was the last we heard of the matter.

In 1853, B. S. Treanor challenged Patrick Donahue, for something which took place at a public dinner at Fanuel Hall in honor of the birthday of T. F. Meagher. Legal proceeding put an end to the affair.

In March, 1840, a duel nearly came off, near London, between Louis Napoleon, the present Emperor of France, and the Count de Leon. The latter claimed to be a natural son of Napoleon I., who he strikingly resembled. Louis resented this and challenged him. The parties met on Wimbledon Common, with their seconds and surgeons, and were all arrested and held to bail. Joshua Bates (a Massachusetts man) was bail for Louis.

I will close this with an anecdote of the late Colonel E. Cross, who commanded the 5th New Hamphire Volunteers during the late rebellion. He was one of the bravest men in the army, and was nearly shot to pieces in the various battles of the Army of the Potomac, and finally killed at Gettysburg. Some ten or twelve years ago he was a lieutenant in the regular army, and in command of a company of soldiers stationed at a remote mining settlement at Arizona, as a protection from Indians. One of the miners felt aggrieved at some action taken by this young officer, and a challenge followed and was accepted. The result can best be inferred from the reply of a stage-driver, who having left the settlement the day of the duel for Nevada City was there met by the colonel in command of that district with the usual inquiry, 'What is doing at the Mines?' 'Well,' replied John, 'there was nothing of importance going on when I left, except a duel between Lieutenant Cross and a miner. It was then noon; they had been blazing away at each other with rifles, at forty-rods, ever since sunrise, and neither got hit. That was all there was doing in the place, and I call it dull for this section.—*Washington Correspondent of the Boston Transcript.*

SERMON.

"And he passed on to Shunem."

The words of my text, my hearers, you will find in II Kings, VI chapter, verse 8, "and he passed on to Shunem."

Take to heart the lessons our text teaches, and when temptations try you, pass on to Shun 'em."

And oh! my hearer—if you should come into one of our little towns, and behold a row of nice offices with signs on the door of each, and hear men talk of attachments without affection and sequestrations without quiet—ah, it will be to your profit to mind the words of the prophet, and "pass on to Shun 'em."

And if you go round where the merchants are—ah, and they rush out to shake hands with you, and are especially anxious to learn the condition of your wife's health, and the children's and the farms and the crops, and offer to sell you a lot of goods a good deal lower than cost, on account of their love for you and for each—ah—"pass on to Shun 'em."

And if you should happen to go around the corner and see men drinking beer that will bring to a bier, and gin sling that sling down the strongest, and smashes that will smash a man's fortune faster than commission merchants who advance supplies on the last crop—ah—oh, "pass on to Shun 'em

But oh my hearers if you should go down to New York—that modern Sodom and Gomorrah—ah—and when the gas lights are glimmering and flashing and the cabs are dashing along the streets—and obliging drivers are ogering to carry you where only steamboat captains and the first gentlemen go—ah, and Broadway is on a tip and roar, and the brass bands are crashing music from the balconies—and men in the little holes ready to sell you tickets to go in and see the Black Crook's dance with nothing to wear—and make spectacles of themselves—ah, oh, my friends pass on to Shun 'em."

And oh! if later in the evening, with a very particular friend, you go up stairs into the most-splendidly furnished rooms—ah, and see the supper table spread with delicacies from every clime and country, and tea, ducks and snipes, and yaller legged pheasants, and all that fish, flesh, and foul can afford, champagn, and brandy, and burgundy, and Chateau Lafitte, older than Waterloo, and nothing to pay, and all free, and a nice gentleman with rings on his fingers and a diamond breastpin, playing with the little spotted paste boards, and another turning a machine and dropping in a little ball that rolls round and round, and sometimes stops on the eagle bird, and oftener don't, and where the players generally put down more than they take up and men sometimes win, but mostly don't—ah, oh, "Pass on to Shun 'em."

And in conclusion, my friends, when the world, the flesh, and devil—ah—lie in wait for you—"pass on to Shun 'em."

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