THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 7. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1869. NO. 52.

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. R. 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. 112 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, 1369—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,

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.

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.

H. McCoy. Wm. A. Rasin.

McCOY & RASIN,

General Commission Merchants,

No. 73 South Street,

OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,

BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.

☞ We refer to the following among our patrons in Kent:

Judge Joseph A. Wickes,
Hon. William Welch,
Hon. Samuel Comegys,
George D. S. Handy,
William B. Wilmer,
George T. Hollyday,
Dr. Samuel A. Beck.

Feb. 13, 1869—y.

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 preparations now from the many 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, Disrust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY,

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a 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 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 larg r 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.

From Appleton's Journal.

MAY EVENING.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The breath of Springtime at this twilight hour
Comes through the gloaming gloom,
And bears the stolen sweets of many a flower
Through all the silent rooms.

Where hast thou wandered, gentle gale, to find
The perfumes thou dost bring?
By brooks, that through the wakening meadows wind,
Or brink of rushy spring?

Or woodside, where in little companies,
The early wild flowers rise,
Or sheltered lawn, where, 'mid encircling trees,
May's warmest sunshine lies.

Now sleeps the humming-bird, that in the sun
Wandered from bloom to bloom;
Now, too, the weary bee, his day's work done,
Rests in his waxen room.

Now every hovering insect to his place
Beneath the leaves have flown;
And through the long night hours the flowery race
Are left to thee alone.

O'er the pale blossoms of the sassafras,
And o'er the spice-bush spray,
Among the opening buds, thy breathings pass
And come embalmed away.

Yet there is sadness in thy soft caress,
Wind of the blooming year!
The gentle presence, that was wont to bless
Thy coming, is not here.

Go, then; and yet I bid thee not repair
Thy gathered sweets to shed,
Where pine and willow, in the evening air,
Sigh o'er the buried dead.

Refresh the languid student pausing o'er
The learned page apart,
And he shall turn to con his task once more
With an encouraged heart.

Bear thou a promise from the fragrant sward,
To him who tills the land,
Of springing harvests that shall yet reward
The labors of his hand.

Pass on to homes where cheerful voices sound
And cheerful looks are cast,
And where thou wakest, in thine airy round,
No sorrow of the past.

And whisper, everywhere, that Earth renews
Her beautiful array,
Amid the darkness and the gathering dews,
For the return of day.

The Power of a Smile.

I sighed to do good, but I could not. My friends and neighbors were all independent, and needed no aid from me. My means were so limited that I had nothing with which to assist the poor and needy, and my health so delicate that I could be of no service to the sick and suffering. The power of doing good I felt, greatly to my regret, had been denied me. As I walked musing in this way, I beheld an old man approaching. His form was bent, his cheek furrowed, his hair white and thin. In one hand was a staff, in the other a stick, which he held across his shoulder, and upon which was suspended a wallet, containing, as I supposed, a few articles of apparel. He came feebly onward, and as I drew near he stepped from the walk and stood for me to pass. I glanced at him; his whole appearance indicated poverty and want. My heart went out toward the old man. I did not speak, but my feelings were expressed in my face, I smiled kindly upon him. "Ah, how de-do; how de-do!" instantly and with strong emphasis, spoke out the old man, his whole countenance lighting up and his whole manner changing. Nothing more was said, we both passed in silence along.

A short time after this, nearly the same spot in which I had met the old man, I saw a woman sitting upon the grass, by the roadside, with her elbow upon her knee and her head resting upon her hand. She did not notice me, as I passed her, for her eyes were closed, but she looked so worn and tired, and her attitude was so sad and thoughtful, that my sympathies were at once excited, and I turned back to address her. In my hand I carried a small basket of early apples, which I emptied upon the grass beside the woman, saying: "Madam, you are worn and tired, these apples may refresh you—will you accept them?" At the sound of my voice she started, looked earnestly at me, and said: "Accept them! O yes, miss, with a thousand thanks." Conversing with her a few moments, I learned that she had been to see a poor sister, residing several miles distant, who was sick and dying. As I turned to leave, with a few words of sympathy, she thanked me again and again, and then fixing her eyes inquiringly on me, she said: "Mayn't I ask, Miss, if you ain't the young lady that spoke so kindly, last week, to my poor old father?"

"I met an old man just about this spot, last week, and I smiled upon him, but I did not speak," I replied. "That was my father!" she exclaimed, grasping my hand, "and I thank you, for him, for the smile. He has talked about it ever since, and tells every day how much good it did him. And now how much your kindness has done me, young lady," and she pressed my hand and burst into tears. And I felt, at that moment, that I would never say again that I could do no good in the world.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Some years ago, while journeying thro' the central part of Ohio, a terrible snow-storm occurred, which so obstructed the road that several passengers, including myself, were obliged to find accomodations in a small wooden tavern, situated near by. After satisfying our "inner man" with a warm supper, we all congregated around the bar-room fire, and soon were engaged in smoking, telling stories, and enjoying ourselves generally.

Among us was a middle-aged gentleman, apparently a merchant, who remained a silent listener to the conversation the first part of the evening.—But soon our vocabulary of stories was exhausted, and the gentleman was politely invited to revive the drooping conversation by telling a story. He readily accepted the invitation, and told the following, which I give the reader as near as my memory will permit:

About twenty years ago, he began, I was connected with a wealthy firm in St. Louis, and desiring to visit New Orleans, was entrusted with a considerable sum of money by my employers to be conveyed with all possible haste to a New Orleans merchant.

Early in the morning I got on board the boat, and leaned listlessly over the railing, watching the inhabitants as they went forth to their various occupations. I had not remained in that position long, before the steamer moved slowly away from the pier, and soon the city was entirely lost to view.

During the day nothing transpired to render the voyage disagreeable, and as the shades of night began to hover over the water, I repaired to the saloon, where several gentlemen were engaged in a rather stormy discussion on politics. Soon I became entangled along with the rest, and gave my particular views on political subjects.

While conversing, I thoughtlessly mentioned the fact of my having a large sum of money in my possession. Nothing further was said about it at that time, however, but the thought flashed upon my mind that in a crowd of desperate and unprincipled men as were my associates, it was not the place to tell such a secret, which kept me rather backward in my conversation during the remainder of the evening. I retired soon after, fully resolved to be more prudent in the future.

The next day I made the acquaintance of a gentleman who professed to be a Methodist clergyman. He gave me several tracts, and soon we entered into a conversation that resulted in quite a friendly intimacy. He appeared to be well versed in his profession, and altogether a very agreeable companion. After conversing on the various topics of the day, the conversation naturally turned to the previous evening's discussion. Not being very well pleased with what had occurred at that time, I attempted to change the subject, but was prevented by my friend's remarking:

"You were very indiscreet, Mr. R——, in revealing the fact that you had money in your possession. There are men on this boat who would not hesitate to rob you, if an opportunity presented; therefore I advise you to be more careful hereafter."

I thanked him for his kind advice, and assured him that I intended to keep aloof from all suspicious individuals.

To this he made no reply, but rose from his seat, and with cane in hand walked leisurely away to his room, leaving me to my own reflections, which were, that I had a good companion and a valuable friend in the preacher.

On the journey I made the acquaintance of several gentlemen, but none that, valued so much as the clergyman. Nothing occurred of note after and we arrived late in the afternoon at New Orleans. Not being very well acquainted in the city, my friend offered to conduct me to a hotel where my expense would not be very heavy, and as I wished to spend as little money as possible, I thankfully accepted his company, and we walked up the street several blocks, when he gave me the proper direction to take, while he was obliged to go another way.

After parting with him, I wended my way to the hotel, which was situated a little off from the busy thoroughfare. It was a large building, and had a very old and dingy appearance, and, in fact, did not look very inviting to the traveler; but as I expected to remain only a short time, I concluded to accept the accomodations, as they were much cheaper than could be found elsewhere.

I entered the bar-room, and after registering my name and eating a little supper, I asked to be shown to my room, and was conducted up a flight of rickety old stairs to a small, square room, where my guide left me. Proceeding to examine the apartment, I found that it contained one small window, which looked out on a dark back alley. The furniture consisted of a bed, a couple of chairs, a stand, and a heavy oaken cupboard, some three feet high and about six feet long, with strong side doors. The appearance of the room did not disperse the gloomy feelings of distrust that I experienced when I first saw the building. However, I determined to make the best of it, now I was there.

I noticed, before coming to the room, that thick masses of clouds were gradually gathering over the city, and the distant rumbling of thunder, with sharp quick flashes of lightning that quivered across the western horizon, denoted an approaching storm.

Being very tired, I immediately disrobed and jumped into bed, and was fast falling into a dreamless slumber, when a low, scratching sound attracted my attention. It seemed to come from some place in the room, but I could not tell exactly where. My nervousness increased as the sound continued, till I determined to ferret out the cause of the disturbance. I jumped from the bed, and looked cautiously around the room for some time, but could discover nothing. The sound had entirely subsided, and nothing could be heard save the wind, which whistled mournfully by the windows.

At last I concluded it must be the window blind, or some such object driven by the force of the wind against the house. Arriving at this conclusion, I again jumped into bed, and laid for a long time, vainly endeavoring to sleep, but finding it impossible, I busied myself watching the expiring flames of the taper, till a stray gust of wind whistled through the broken window and extinguished the object of my attention.

The storm, which had long been threatening, now burst forth in all its wild grandeur. The rolling thunder grew louder at each successive report; vivid flashes of lightning darted across the heavens, illuminating the room with the lurid flame, so that the every object was plainly visible; the next moment pitch darkness followed, so impenetrable that the most prominent objects were perfectly hidden to the eye. While lying there, looking out from under the bed-clothes, trembling with fear, the scratching sound commenced with renewed vigor, making the room sound with the peculiar noise which had long before annoyed me.

Large drops of perspiration stood upon my brow, and rising to a sitting posture, I tremblingly gazed out into the darkness, trying to discern the objects as the lightning flashes penetrated the room.

At that moment a livid sheet of radiance passed before me, and in an instant I beheld a man's arm protruding from the cupboard, while the hand grasped, as if for support, the strong oaken door.

I realised my situation immediately, and springing from the bed, I grasped a heavy boot which lay near, and brandishing it over my head breathlessly awaited for the lightning again to appear. It was but a moment ere a vivid flame quivered through the air, revealing the head and shoulders of as villainous a looking man as ever I before beheld. The left hand supported a creeping form, while the other clutched tightly a large revolver. The hand was uplifted, and our eyes met. As quick as thought I bounded straight for the rascal, yelling—

"You infernal villian!"

The only answer I received was the sharp crack of a pistol, the ball whistling by and lodging in the wall near me. The next moment the boot came down with a terrible crash on the rascal's face, making him yell something that I was unable to understand, for a loud peal of thunder drowned the sentence.

He fiercely struggled to free himself from the cupboard, but by my repeating the blow, he was obliged to push back into his hiding place.

With a movement certainly commendable, I closed the heavy doors, and grasped the oaken structure by the top and pulled it over on its face, and sprung upon it, while the cursing which came from within could scarcely be heard above the raging storm, which kept up an incessant roar.

Undressed, and trembling with fear, for one long hour I sat yelling at the top of my voice for assistance, but was unheard on account of the raging elements without.

At last the storm gradually abated, and my cries were heard by the Irish chambermaid, who came running into the room, but on seeing me in such an unenviable position, she frantically ran down stairs, yelling "murder" with all the vehemence her vigorous lungs would permit, This brought to my room a crowd of excited individuals, all eager to find out the cause of the disturbance.

I explained the case as well as my shattered faculties would permit, but was frequently interrupted by the blasphemous harrangue which the robber was holding forth within the cupboard.

After concluding, I jumped from my seat and stood a few steps away, breathlessly waiting while my friend, by the aid of a dim lantern, dragged forth, hatless and bleeding, his locks disheveled, and his face all bespattered with blood, the would-be murderer—my trusted friend, the preacher.

I recoguised his face immediately, and springing back, threw up my hands in astonishment. The villian gazed steadily at me with a sickly smile, which said plainer than words that I was not the first victim of misplaced confidence.

A person was immediately sent to inform the authorities, who took him into custody, and afterwards sentenced him to a long term in the State penitentiary.

After the excitement had somewhat abated. I retired and slept soundly for the rest of the night and was permitted to depart the next morning, thankful that I had escaped unharmed from the murderous rascal, and fully resolved never again to place confidence in an entire stranger, whatever profession he might represent.

The Three Friends.

Trust no friend wherein thou hast not proved him. At the banqueting table how many more are found than at the door of the prison.

A man had three friends; two of them he dearly loved—the third to him was indifferent, although he was the most true-hearted of the three. On a certain occasion he was summoned before a judge, and was, although, innocent, cruely accused. "Who among you," said he, "will go with me and be a witness in my behalf?" for I have been cruelly accused and the king is angry.

The first of his friends immediately excused himself, saying he could not go with him on account of other business.

The second accompanied him to the door of the judgment hall, then turned away and went back fearing the anger of the judge.

The third, upon whom he had reckoned the least, went in, spoke for him, and so joyfully bore testimony to his innocence, that the judge released him and sent him away.

Three friends has man in this world—and how do they bear themselves toward him in the hour of death, when God summons him before his judgment seat?—Wealth, his most cherished friend, first forsakes him and goes not with him. His relatives and friends accompany him to the portals of the grave, and turn back again to their dwelling. The third, that which in life was most fecquently forgotten, is his good works. They alone accompany to the throne of the Judge; they go before, speak in his behalf, and find mercy.

Ladies should Read Newspapers.

It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only fashionable literature. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her education with the actual world, with the outer world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead—we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and concerns should be for the present world; to know what is and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral and religious improvement of our time. Let the guilded annuals and poems on the centre table be kept part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole family—men, women and children, read newspapers.—*Bonham's Rural Messenger.*

THE following is a correspondence, said to have taken place between an interesting couple, which displays much ingenuity:

MADAME:—Most worthy of estimation, after long consideration and much meditation, of the great reputation you possess in this nation, you have won my admiration, and if such oblation is worthy of observation, and can obtain consideration, it will be an aggrandization, beyond all calculation to the joy and exultation of

Yours, SANS DISSIMULATION.

SIR:—I persued your ovation with much deliberation, and little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such veneration on so slight a foundation; but after examination and serious contemplation, I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostenation to display your education by odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words of the same termination, though of great variation in each respective signification. Now without disputation, your laborous application to so tedious an occupation deserves commendation, and thinking imitation a sufficient gratification, I am, without hesitation, Yours, MARY MODERATION.

Bathing.

Once a week is enough for a decent white man to wash himself all over, and whether in summer or winter that ought to be done with soap, warm water and a hog's-hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit. Baths should be taken early in the morning, for then the system possesses the power of reaction in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or soon after fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day unless by the advice of the family physician. Many a man in attempting to cheat his doctor out of fee, has cheated himself out of his life; aye, it is done every day. The best, safest, cheapest and most universally accessible mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing with soap, warm water, and hog's-hair brush, is as follows: Soon as you get out of bed, in the morning wash your face, hands, neck and breast; then in the same basin of water, put your feet at once for about a minute, rub them briskly all the time; then, with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet, etc., wipe the whole body well, fast and hard, breast projecting. Let the whole thing be done in five minutes. At night, when you go to bed, and whenever you get out of bed during the night, or when you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend from two to five minutes in rubbing your whole body with your hands, as far as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve the softness and mobility of the skin which is essential to health, and which too frequent washings will always destroy. That precautions are necessary, in connection with the bath room is impressively signified in the death of an American lady of refinement and position, lately, after taking a bath soon after dinner; of Surgeon Hume, while alone, in a warm bath; of an eminent New Yorker, under similar circumstances, all within a year.

LOVE TO A MOTHER.—A little boy, the son of a poor widow, once repeated to his teacher four chapters in the Testament.—A gentleman who was present was so much pleased that he called him to him, and gave him the choice of a pair of blankets for his mother, or a suit of clothes for himself. Although he was dressed in rags, and greatly needed a new suit, he at once chose the blankets. The gentleman then gave him the clothes too as a reward for his kindness to his poor mother.

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