THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 29, 1869. NO. 2.

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.

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 10, 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. 52, 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 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 from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE, Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

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

Hoofland's German Bitters

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

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, enlivening, 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 29, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion and 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 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 large profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

FOR SALE BY

S. Wickes & Son, Chestertown.

Selected Poetry.

The Heavenly Secret.

Does the dark and boundless river
Stretch so wide—
The homeward rolling tide,
Over which have crossed
Our loved and early lost,
That their unsealed eyes may never see
The further side,
Where still amid this toil and misery
We bide?

Is the realm of their transition
Close at hand
To this our living land?
Nearer than we dream.
Can they catch the gleam
Of our smiles and hear the words we speak?
And see our needs?
And, looking deeper than our eyes may seek,
Our deeds?

Do they mingle in our gladness?
Do they grieve
When ways of good we leave?
Do they know each thought and hope
While we in shadows grope?
Can they hear in the Future's high behest?
Yet lack the power
To lead us from our ills and to arrest
The hour?

When they find us bowed in sorrow,
Do they sigh?
Or when the earth passes by
For them, do they forget
The cares that here beset
Their well-beloved? Or do they wait
(O! be it thus!)
And watch beside the golden gate
For us?

We are yearning for their secret:
Though we call
No answers ever fall
Upon our dulled ears,
To quell our nameless fears.
Yet God is over all, whate'er may be;
And trusting so,
Patience, my heart! a little while, and we
Shall know. —*Round Table.*

Ingredients of Jewelry.

Very few persons who admire or deal in precious stones are acquainted with the intimate structure of these valuable minerals, and most persons will be astonished to learn that these bodies, apparently so solid and homogeneous, are often full of minute cavities, which enclose a liquid. Sapphires generally contain fluid cavities. Sir David Brewster met with one no less than the third of an inch long, but other authors have seen none more than one-tenth of an inch in diameter. These are usually half filled with a mobile and highly expansible fluid, which is considered to be carbonic acid. Sapphires are composed of pure alumina, colored by a metallic oxide. The ruby is also colored alumina. Cavities, we are told, are far less numerous in those than in sapphires, and moreover, they appear to contain only water or a saline solution. Occasionally a liquid with similar characteristics to that observed in sapphires is to be seon, but not often; and we are thus led to suppose that the stone may be produced by different reactions and under different physical conditions. Emeralds are often full of cavities which contain a liquid that does not expand when heated, and is apparently a strong aqueous saline solution. The diamond is, of course, the most interesting of all our precious stones, the origin and mode of formation of which has always been a puzzle to chemists and mineralogists. Its structure has always been studied by Goppert, who discovered what he conceived to be organic remains, and hence infers that the diamond is the result of vegetable decomposition under peculiar conditions. Sir David Brewster first noticed fluid cavities in the diamond, and explained the optical peculiarities of some diamonds by their presence.

But diamonds sometimes enclose minute crystals of a different mineral, to which circumstance they also owe in part their peculiar optical properties. In the diamond, also, the enclosed liquid appears to be carbonic acid, as shown by its extraordinary expansibility. Only one other known liquid has anything like an equal rate of expansion, and that is nitrous oxide. The occurrence of this body in minerals is, it is said, highly improbable, and it seems, on the whole, that we may be justified in including liquid carbonic acid among natural liquid mineral substances.

Delay of Conversion.

Dr. Spencer, in a sermon upon delay of conversion, says:—"Make up a congregation of a thousand Christians, Divide them into five classes according to the age at which they became Christians. Place in the first class all those converted under 20 years of age; and in the fifth class all those converted between 50 and 60. Of your thousand Christians there were hopefully converted under 20 years of age 548. Between 50 and 60 years of age 3. But, you ask, why stop at 60? Ah! well, then, if you will have a sixth class—converted between 60 and 70 years of age—*one*. Just ONE, out of a thousand Christians, converted over sixty years old! What a lesson on delay! What an awful lesson!

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Take immediately warm vinegar, or tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith, and then dry it; then pour upon the wound a few drops of hydrochloric acid, because mineral acids destroys the poison of the saliva, by which means the latter is neutralized.

A YANKEE DUEL.

Grace Greenwood, in the *Independent*, tells the following story of a duel, which she says took place once on a time in Lebannon, Connecticut:

Yet another affair of honor took place in Lebanon during its occupancy by the French troops. Some of the Duc de Lauzun's aristocratic young subalterns, not imitating the *amenite* and modesty of the chief, were disposed to be rather supercillious, and to put on airs toward the younger people of the town, when admitted to their informal parties and merry makings. In this way a gay and handsome young captain gained an unenviable social distinction, and finally came to grief. At a rual, to which he had managed to gain admittance, his roving fancy caught by a rustic beauty, a merry little coquette, who, not having "a soul above buttons," was not ill-pleased with his ardent glances and gallant, broken English, and who was immensely amused by the marked effect produced by his devotion on the countenance and demeanor of a certain stalwart young farmer present, and lowering darkly in the back-ground, to whom, if the truth must be told, this naughty little maid was betrothed. At last the dashing soldier grew a little too bold and *empresse* in his attentions. The lady became slightly alarmed, and her lover quite furious. He strode up to the Frenchman, with his eyes blazing and his hands clenched, but addressed him in a cool, steady tone, thus: "Look here Monseur, you French fellows come to America to fight, not to make love. So none of your flatterin', and palverin', and parley vousin' about her. This young woman belongs to me; and you may jest make yourself scarce, double-quick time."

The young woman in question turned very white, Monsieur le Captaine turned very red; but seeing that this Yankee rival looked very black, and was altogether an ugly customer to deal with on the spot, he merely said, very insignificantly: "Monsieur have raison. Certainement we come to Amerique to fight." Then bowing low to the lady, he strode haughtily away,

"With his sword cling, clang."

The next morning, an elderly French officer, who had grown grim and gray in the service, yet had been engaged, as principal or second, in more duels than battles, waited on the young farmer, whom he found in his barn, threshing, and presented a cartel. The farmer laying down his flail, very deliberately opened the note, and tried to spell out its contents; but, as it was French, he was obliged to get the Frenchman to interpret it. Somewhat to the surprise of that officer, who was eager for some agreeable event to break the monotony of a long winter encampment, he readily consented to a meeting. The second then reminded him that he, as the challenged party, was entitled to the choice of weapons. "I don't care a button what he fights me with. I'm ready for him," said the Yankee, rather evasively, wiping the sweat and dust off his forehead with a blue cotton handkerchief.

"Ah? den we prefer de rapier, what you call the small sword. Will dat please Monsieur, eh?"—said the officer, bowing and smiling with overwhelming politeness.

"Oh, yes, as well as anything—small swords or horse-pistols; I ain't particular," replied the farmer, coolly. Then the time and place were agreed upon. The Frenchman bowed himself out of the barn as out of the presence of royalty, the farmer took up his flail and went on with his threshing—thump, thump, thump.

Both parties came punctually to the duelling ground, over in the wood, very early on a mild spring morning; the captain in undress uniform, with the old major, his *termin*, bearing a brace of small swords; the surgeon of the Legion, with his ominous case of instruments, his lint and bandages; then the farmer in yet more undress uniform—i. e., red flannel shirt cowhide boots, his "hired man" for his second, and for his weapon the good hickory flail he had been swinging the day before.

Great was the astonishment, and voluble the indignation of the Frenchman, when finally made to understand that the rustic really intended to fight the duel with his ugly rural implement. But he sturdily stood his ground.

"I don't know anything about your toastin'-irons," he said; "but I do understand a flail, and I've just made up my mind to fight this here duel with a flail. So, Monseer begin lungin' and pokin' at me just as quick as you please."

The perplexed captain then dropped down to a little friendly remonstrance saying, very blandly, "Pardon, Monsieur, you know not de duel. Permit me recommend de small sword. I lend him wis de most great *plaisir*, Monsieur. You no take him?" you fight wis dat ting?—See you? I cut wis my *rapiere* dat leetle *cordon* dat hold de two part togedder, *stoute de suite;* and den where will you be, eh?"

The farmer laughed carelessly, and a little tauntingly, as he replied, "Never mind me. Cap'en. I'm obleeged to you. I can look out for myself, I guess. Keep your extra small sword to spit your frogs on. I'll stick to my flail. And now let's to work! I'm in *suthin'* of a hurry to git back to my other thrashin' job."

"*Bien*," said the Frenchman, shrugging his shoulders. "If Monsieur wills to die, I put myself at his service, *tout a faite*."

So they took their positions.

"One! two! three!" at it they went!—The Frenchman made a magnificent stroke, aimed at the weak point in his adversary's weapon; but missed, and fell back for a new demonstration. Then the Yankee, giving a whirling swing with his flail brought it down on the head of the captain, whack! making the powder fly and bringing that alert swordsman to the ground. He was not killed, but severely bruised and somewhat stunned. For some minutes the farmer stood in his place, leaning on his flail, watching the ministrations of the surgeon; then, as the Frenchman failed to "come to time," and declared himself satisfied ("*bien satisfait*," the victor civilly bade the party good morning, and strode from the field, followed by his man, and whistling the new air of "Yankee Doodle."

Medical Hints.

1. If a man faints, place him flat on his back and let him alone.

If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping tea-spoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach; but for fear of some of the poison might remain, swallow the whites of one or two raw egg or drink a cup of strong coffee, these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their always being at hand; if not, a pint of sweet oil, or lamp oil, or "drippings," or melted butter or lard, are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly, is to cover it profusely with a cobweb, flour and salt, half and half.

4. If the blood comes from a wound by jets or spurts, be spry, or the man will die in a few minutes, because the artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around, near the part between the wound and the heart; put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, and twist it around until the blood ceases to flow; keep it there until the doctor comes; if in a position where the handkerchief can not be used, press the thumb on a spot near the wound, between the wound and the heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases, but do not lessen the pressure for an instant before the physician arrives, so as to glue up the wound by coagulation or cooling of the hardening blood.

5. If your clothing takes fire, slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smoothering effect upon the flames; if not extinguished or great headway gotten, lie down on the floor and roll over; or better, envelope yourself in a carpet, rug, bedcloth, or any garment you can get hold of always preferring woolen.

6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, remain there, eat nothing until you are well.

8. If the action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water or hot teas, and exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up until things are righted; this suggestion, if practiced, would save myraids of lives every year, both in the city and country.

9. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence, repose.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

[From the New York Sun.]

The Use of Rich Men.

Men who devote themselves to the accumulation of money are so often guilty of all sorts of meanness and fraud in accomplishing their purpose, that it is not surprising to find them as a class the objects of popular disfavor. Indeed, we have Scriptural authorship for considering them as less inclined to virtuous habits of thought and action than persons of more moderate worldly acquisition; and experience shows that an excessive love of money hardens the heart, blunts the sensibilities, and obliterates all the nicer perceptions of the distinctions between right and wrong.

Yet, in spite of this indisputable truth, there is a light in which rich men may be regarded as really valuable to the community, if not to themselves. It has been so ordered by the Great Ruler of the world that, as a general thing, no one can acquire wealth without in some way rendering service to his fellow-beings. If he sends his ship across the ocean on a commercial venture, he can get no profit out of the voyage unless the goods those ships both carry and bring minister to the necessities or promote to the comfort of those who are expected to buy them. He cannot establish a manufactory and make it yield him the money he covets unless his productions are such as a large number of people think it to their advantage to use. He builds railroads and establishes steamship lines for the conveyance of passengers and freight, but unless his enterprises are needed they come to nothing but failure. The ability to make a fortune, therefore, implies an ability to discern people's wants and to supply them; and though we may think ill of the avaricious motives that keeps the machinery in motion, we should be foolish to despise its results.

Besides this, as we all know, money breeds money. John Jacob Astor used to say that the getting of his first thousand dollars cost him more pains than that of all his fortune besides. With large pecuniary means at his command, a man can attempt and carry out successfully schemes which would otherwise prove abortive. This principle is distinctly recognised when we seek to combine in the hands of an incoporated company little driblets of capital which of themselves would be of insignificant account. Indeed, the single rich man, holding absolute control of the same amount of property, will employ it more efficiently than a company, because of the concentration of authority its possession gives him.—

There are many kinds of business which no company can conduct so well as an individual, for this very reason.

Then, too, in the carrying on of his enterprises, a rich man, in spite of himself, provides employment for hundreds of persons who but for him might seek it in vain. He will grind down their wages, to be sure, to the lowest possible point, but he must pay what he agrees to pay, and thus at least furnish the half loaf which, as the proverb says, is better than no bread. Look through the country, and see if this be not so—if there are not thousands in every direction who depend upon some rich man for the work from which they derive their subsistence.

Of course, we owe no thanks to most of our millionaries for the good they accomplish. They are looking out for their own interests, and only promote ours because they cannot help it. But when we are disposed to murmur at their being permitted to hold so much wealth, it may be of comfort to us to remember that, after all, they do not get the exclusive benefit of their possessions. They cannot live in all the houses they own, nor consume all the luxuries they control, but they are forced to let others partake with them. What they ought to do is to recognize this fact themselves, and making a virtue of necessity, curb their avarice, and govern their conduct by just and generous principles. In this way only can they, with all their riches, be of use of themselves; whereas, if they take a contrary course, they are like beasts of burden, valuable only for their ability to carry loads, which sooner or later they must lay down for others to take up.

Farm Proverbs.

Do not keep more live stock on your farm than you can keep well.

House all things as much as possible—animals, utensils, and crops.

Sell when you can get a fair price, and do not store for rats and speculators.

The more comfortable you can keep your animals, the more they will thrive.

A good cow is a valuable machine—the more food she properly digests, the greater the profit.

A few roots daily to all the stock are as welcome as apples to boys and girls.

Iron shoes on sleds last a lifetime.—They are really cheaper in the end than wooden ones.

Replace all the bars where you pass often by strong gates, and then wonder that you didn't do so before.

Although, in draining land thoroughly, your purse may be drained, yet the full crops that follow will soon fill it again.

Always give the soil the first meal. If it is well fed with manure, it will feed all else—plants, animals, and men,

A borrowed tool, if broken, should be replaced by a new one. A nice sense of honor in such matters is much to be commended.

It seems strange that housekeepers don't buy pails and tubs with brass hoops and trimmings. They cost a little more at first, but last wonderfully.

Aimless Education.

Here is the rich man's son, who has been educated at great expense and pains, and who has graduated from college, and has come out a gentleman. He has studied not with the view to fitting himself for any avocation in life, but with a view of being a gentleman. He reads not for the sake of knowing anything, but for the sake of being a gentleman. Soon his father breaks down; and he, when he is about twenty-five years old, finds himself a poor man's son, and dependent upon his own exertions. And he says to himself, "What shall I do for a living?" He asks his feet, and his feet say, "I do not know." He asks his hands, and they say, "I do not know." He asks his head, and it says, "I never learnt anything about how to get a living." There is but one man that can befriend this poor wretch, and that is the sexton. Could anything be more pitiable than such histories? And yet they are happening every day.

IRRITABLE Christians should make a note of this:

There was a clergyman who often became quite vexed at finding his little grand-children in his study. One day one of these little children was standing by his mother's side, and she was speaking to him of heaven.

'Ma,' said he, 'I don't want to go to heaven,'

'Don't wan't to go to heaven, my son!'

'No, ma, I'm sure I don't.

'Why not, my son?'

'Why, grandpa will be there, won't he?'

'Why, yes, I hope he will.'

'Well, just as soon as he sees us, he will come scolding along, and say, *Whew! whew! whew! what are these boys here for?* I don't want to go to heaven, if grandpa is going to be there."

EVIL THOUGHTS.—Beware of the evil thoughts. They have done great mischief in the world. Bad thoughts come first, bad words follow, and bad deeds finish the progress. Watch against them, strive against them, pray against them. They prepare the way for the enemy of souls.

"Bad thought's a thief: he acts his part,
Creeps through the windows of the heart;
And if he once his way can win,
He lets a hundred robbers in."

Girls, remember that the man who bows, smiles, and says many soft things to you, has no genuine love; while he who loves most sincerely struggles to hide the weakness of his heart, and frequently appears decidedly awkward.

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