THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

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THE HANESVILLE

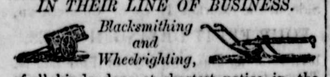
Manufacturing and Repair Shops,

SITUATED IN THE REAR OF MR. A. L. VANNORT'S STORE,

AT HANESVILLE,

Supplied with ample Stock and Material, are now prepared to build to order

NEW WORK, OR MAKE ANY REPAIRS IN THEIR LINE OF BUSINESS.



Blacksmithing and Wheelrighting,

of all kinds, done at shortest notice, in the best manner.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO CARRIAGE AND MACHINE WORK.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

constantly on hand.

Wagons, Carts, Drays, &c., &c.,

built to order, with neatness and dispatch.

Horse Shoeing.

Having secured the services of an excellent Horse-shoer, that important branch will not be neglected. Both branches of the business are in the charge of competent mechanics who are *able* and *willing* to accommodate the public.

Self Interest is a great thing!

SECURE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

I buy all my Material exclusively for Cash and can therefore afford to furnish the best article at the lowest price.

☞ The Books of the establishment are in the possession of Mr. A. L. Vannort, my authorized agent, to whom all payments on account are very respectfully requested to be made. ☜ E. A. VANNORT.

January 23, 1869.

Attention.

THE undersigned respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent County and elsewhere, to their new stock of

Drugs, Medicines,

SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,

which they are now prepared to furnish at reduced prices.

Thankful to the public for the past patronage and trust by their own merit and strict attention to business to continue that patronage.

S. WICKES & SON.

S. WICKES & SON are also Agents for Hoofland's German Bitters and Hoofland's German Tonic, which they are prepared to furnish in any quantities.

Chestertown, August 29, 1868.

CORTLAN & CO.,

216 & 218 Baltimore St.,

Baltimore, Md.,

IMPORTERS

OF

CHINA,

Glass & Earthenware,

TABLE CUTLERY AND FAMILY HARDWARE,

PLATED TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.

Forks, Spoons, Casters

And Butter Tubs,

Britannia and Block Tinware,

Fenders, Shovel & Tongs, Standards,

And House Furnishing Goods

OF EVERY VARIETY.

The Goods have all been selected from the most celebrated makers, and are guaranteed to be first class in QUALITY, new in PATTERN, and beautiful in DESIGN. The stock having been bought MUCH UNDER former prices on account of the depression in trade, will be offered to customers at a corresponding reduction.

CORTLAN & CO.

Baltimore, August 29, 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 M. GREEN.

88 W. Baltimore Street, near Holliday,

Sept. 12, 1868—y.

Dress Making and Tailoring.

MRS. MARGARET C. USILTON is prepared to do Dress Making and Tailoring; also Stitching, at the Grover and Baker Machine. She can be found on the corner of Princess and Cannon street, near the Iron Foundry. [July 24—3t*

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,

141 Pratt street,

Near Light, Baltimore.

SOLE AGENTS for the following First Class Standard Machines:

WOOD'S SELF-RAKER REAPERS, $165. Self-Raker Reaper and Mowing Attachment, $205.

WOOD'S JOINT-BAR MOWER, 4 ft. 3 in. cut, $125.

These Machines are too well known to need any commendation from us.

WESTINGHOUSE THRESHERS AND CLEANERS,

PELTON OR TRIPPLE-GEARED POWERS,

Warranted to suit purchasers, or no sale.

BICKFORD & HUFFMAN GRAIN DRILLS,

The farmer's favorite, with improvements for the next season, rendering them the most superior Drill in the wide world.

NOVELTY WHEEL HORSE RAKE,

The simplest and most complete and consequently most desirable rake in use: price $45.

McKENNEY'S GRUB AND STUMP PULLERS,

Worthy the attention of those who have new grounds to clear and old peach orchards to take up; takes up old peach trees by the roots with the greatest facility.

☞ Constantly on hand and for sale every variety of Implement and Machine needed on the farm, from a Portable Engine to a Hand Grain or Hay Rake.

Fresh and genuine FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,

June 5—tf. 141 Pratt st., Balt.

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.

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 KURGUIONDO,

Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert street,

Jan. 2, 1869—y Cor. of Saratoga.

KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

FIFTH AND LAST CALL.

THE Stockholders of the Kent County Railroad Company are hereby notified that the fifth and last call of SIX DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FIFE CENTS per share of Stock, has been called for by Resolution of the Board of Directors of said Company, payable to the Treasurer, on or before the first day of September next.

C. T. WESTCOTT,

July 10, 1869. Secretary.

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 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, 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 safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but unlikely 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 trade supplied on liberal terms.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to impose upon you by telling you anything else that he says 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.

FOR SALE BY

S. Wickes & Son, Chestertown.

Selected Poetry.

'Hearth and Home' Prize Song.

The following song was decided, by a majority of the committee on songs, to be entitled to the prize of $100 offered by the *"Hearth and Home."* That committee consisted of Miss Alice Cary, Bayard Taylor, Esq., and C. A. Dana, Esq.

THE KINGDOM OF HOME.

Dark is the night, and fitful and drearily
Rushes the wind like the waves of the sea:
Little care I, as here I sing cheerily,
Wife at my side and baby on knee:
King, King, crown me the King:
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!

Flashes the firelight upon the dear faces,
Dearer and dearer as onward we go,
Forces the shadow behind us, and places
Brightness around us with warmth in the glow.
King, King, crown me the King;
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King;

Flashes the lovelight, increasing the glory,
Beaming from bright eyes with warmth of the soul,
Telling of trust and content the sweet story,
Lifting the shadows that over us roll.
King, King, crown me the King:
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!

Richer than miser with perishing treasure,
Served with a service no conquest could bring;
Happy with fortune that words cannot measure,
Light-hearted I on the hearthstone can sing,
King, King, crown me the King:
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!

[WM. RANKIN DURYEE.

A Clergyman's Joke.

I was spending the night in a hotel in Freeport, Illinois. After breakfast I went into the dining-room, where I met a pleasant, chatty, good-humored traveler, who like myself was waiting for the morning train from Galena. We conversed freely and pleasantly on different topics, until, seeing two young ladies meet and kiss each other in the street, about the time the train was approaching the station.

"Come," said he, taking up his carpet bag, "since we are on so sweet a subject, let us have a practical application. I'll make a proposition to you I will agree to kiss the most beautiful lady in the cars from Galena, you being the judge, if you will kiss the next prettiest, I being the judge."

This proposition staggered me a little, and I could hardly tell whether he was in earnest or fun; but as he would be as deeply in it as I could be, I agreed, provided he would do the first kissing, though my heart failed somewhat when I saw his jet black eyes fairly dance with daring.

"Yes," said he, "I'll try it first. You take the back car and go in from the front end where you can see the faces of the ladies, and stand by the one you think the handsomest, and then I will come in from behind and kiss her."

I had hardly stepped inside the cars when I saw at the first glance one of the loveliest looking women my eyes ever fell upon. A beautiful blonde, with auburn hair, and a bright sunny face full of love and sweetness, and as radient and glowing as the morning. Any further search was totally unnecessary. I immediately took my stand in the aisle by her side. She was looking out of the window earnestly, as if expecting some one. The back door of the car opened and in stepped my hotel friend. I pointed my finger at her, slily, never dreaming that he would dare carry out his pledge, and you may imagine my horror and amazement when he stepped up quickly behind her, and stooping over kissed her with a relish that made my "mouth water." I expected of course a shriek of terror, and then a row generally, followed by a knock-down; but astonishment succeeded astonishment when I saw her return the kisses with at least compound interest.

Quick as a flash he turned around and said:

"Now, my dear sir, it is your turn," pointing to a hideously ugly, wrinkled old woman who was sitting in the seat behind.

"Oh, you must excuse me! you must!" I hastily exclaimed. "I am sold this time. I give up. Do tell me whom you have been kissing."

"Well," said he, "since you are a man of so much taste, and such quick perception, I'll let you off." And we all burst into a hearty peal of laughter, as he said: "This is my wife. I have been waiting for her. I knew it was a safe proposition."

He then told the story to his wife, who looked ten-fold sweeter as she heard it.

Before we reached Chicago we had exchanged cards, and I discovered that my genial companion was an Episcopalian preacher of Chicago, whose name I had frequently heard. Whenever I go to Chicago I always go to hear him, and a heartier, more natural preacher is hard to find. He was, then a young man; he is now one of the ablest divines of the Episcopal denomination in the West.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Useful Hints.

If you are buying a carpet for dur... ity choose small figures.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hi... door will prevent its creaking.

A bit of glue dissolved in ... will restore it.

Ribbons of every kind ...

A GHOST DISCOVERED.

My father, who was an old naval captain, met with an untimely death at sea. He was in command of his ship when he was caught in a severe gale off the coast of Syria; a heavy sea was rolling, and as he stood near the companion-ladder, he was thrown violently down, breaking his leg in two places. The shock of amputation was too great for his system, and he died shortly after the operation.

I was then serving in the Channel Fleet, but I obtained leave of absence and hurried to Devenport, where my mother resided. After my poor father's affairs were settled she took a great dislike to the sea. The sight or sound of it, the appearance of sailors in the street or the firing of a salute, served to remind her most acutely of the loss she had sustained. Of co... it was decided that she should leave town, but where to wend her steps she knew not.

She herself had no choice of a neighborhood, so we had nothing to do but to look out for an eligible house in some inland town. Soon the following advertisement caught our attention:

TO BE LET ON LEASE, in a Small Market town, near a railway station, a six-roomed house, in good repair, with a large garden back and front. Rent moderate, owing to peculiar circumstances.

I applied where I was directed, and was informed that the cottage was situated in Burnside, Derbyshire, and that it might be viewed on further application. I should say that the letter also stated that the rent would be only eight pounds if taken for fourteen years.

I hastened to the place, saw the cottage, was delighted with its appearance and situation, and then sought for information as to the "peculiar circumstances" under which so charming a little house was to be let for so trifling a rent.

After some general reasons for leaving, which I ventured to hint could hardly be called peculiar, the lady—the outgoing tenant—confessed that she had recently rented the house for fourteen years, but had found it was haunted, or at least, most unaccountable sounds were heard at midnight, causing her much uneasiness, and at length, becoming a source of great alarm to her daughters, who were but young girls. The lady herself, I should say, was a widow.

I offered to try and find out for her the cause of the strange noises, and even then take the house, perhaps at a higher rental; but she said that if I liked to risk the finding out and putting a stop to them, I should have the cottage at the rate named; for she said it had been left her by a person of whom she knew but little, and that therefore the rent, though small, would be some addition to her income.

I agreed to take the house at once, for it was empty, and I proposed sleeping in it the same night.

The lady had not removed all her furniture, so she kindly made me up a bed in the back parlor and placed there also an armed-chair. A fire was lit; I provided myself with the materials for a good supper, and locked myself in the house at ten o'clock.

Of course no one ever heard of a respectable ghost appearing before midnight, so that I had two hours before I should test the truth of the report I had heard. I made a hearty supper—there was something material in that, and if the conflict about to be was one of spirit *versus* matter, I felt that I would not go into battle on an empty stomach. To keep my head clear, and not allow it to run riot in imagination, picturing all the possible forms that might appear, and recalling all that I had heard or read about phantom shapes, I took my books and worked out a ship's course. But I soon gave it up; it was unmanly to be doing this in order to keep off fear; so I shut my books, lit my pipe, and gave free run to my thoughts.

As was natural, they soon turned to my poor father's death, to my mother's sorrow, and to other events which happened about that time that tended to make me low-spirited. I tried to avoid such thoughts, but that was the way to bring them to my mind. I tried to recall some or the more exciting scenes of my life. I endeavored to carry back my thoughts to the roving, happy days of childhood, and forward to the promotions from the Admiralty, among which my name might figure; but it all came to this, that I was endeavoring not to think of present position, and miserably failing in the effort.

Looking at my watch, and finding it wanted but ten minutes to twelve, I mixed myself another glass of grog, and waited with anxiety the hour of midnight.

Sure enough then, within a minute or two of that hour, I heard a rumbling noise, like the approach of a carriage that got louder and louder, and which seemed to proceed from down-stairs. I was making my way there when I distinctly heard the clanking of a chain, but by the time I got into the kitchen the sound appeared to be receding, till at length it died away. A bell hung in the back kitchen was ringing gently, as if a woman's hand held the bell-rope.

On coming out from the kitchen, I was surprised to find that two doors, one belonging to the pantry, and the other to a large closet were open, both of which I had shut, after having examined the fastens, when I first came into the house.

I entered the pantry and the closet, but without finding any clue to the solution of the mystery. On going back to the pan... was still further surprised to find ... by the side of the fire-place; one ... and that also open.

I made up the fire, sat down before it, and began to account for these remarkable occurrences. One hypothesis after another was proposed and then giving up, till at last being fatigued, and feeling that as midnight was now over there would be no repetition of the noises, I got into bed and soon fell asleep, and remained quite undisturbed. In the morning I hurried to inform the lady of my night's adventure. I could see that she was secretly well pleased that her experience had been mine also. In broad daylight I felt assured that the cause of noises was to be sought in the world of matter rather than spirits, and was to be found from without, rather than from within the house.

The situation of the house was an all-important consideration, and suggested a ... of inquiry which terminated satisfac... ly.

...railway went through the town, and ... from the house was the beginning of the ... having fancied that this might ... I went to ... cently a large ... away in the tunnel, ... house, the foundations ... by become exposed. I le... at five minutes to twelve at night a luggage train started for London, ... arrived opposite the house in about five minutes; that the train was started from the town laden with local manufactures, which would account for its punctuality, and also for the noises being heard so exactly at midnight; passenger trains being so much lighter, together with the fact that in the daytime other noises around would prevent attention being drawn to the peculiar sounds.

The night following the discovery I went to the house just before twelve, arranged the pipe and brush as before, and went down to the kitchen. At the usual time the train came thundering along, and just as it went by the house the engine driver, by arrangement, sounded his whistle. Simultaneously the chain clanked, the bell tinkled, and I saw the doors ope... These were not fastened, so that th... ing of the house caused them ... they were hung a little on the i... In the kitchen cupboard there was ... hanging loosely against the wall, and ... ing on an old dish-cover that had been ... there. In the parlor I found the h... and pipe prostrated.

Being quite satisfied, I left the ho... and slept comfortably at the hotel.

Next morning I waited on the lad... informed her of my solution. She ... much pleased, and at first refused to ... the cottage on any other terms than tho... she had at first named; but at my ... ing solicitation she consented that I sh... become her tenant at a slightly incre... rental.

Even better than obtaining a co... able little cottage at a low rent, w... acquaintanceship thus formed, which ... ed very valuable to my mother.

I should have added that when the tunnel was repaired, the shaking was hardly felt at all, and the noise was scarcely heard.

A New Story about Mr. Greeley.

The Rochester *Express* says that a gentleman who happened to be an eyewitness, tells the following good story about Mr. Greeley, which has never before been in print: Mr. Greeley has never been accused of extravagance in dress even by the Democrats. One morning some years ago, habited in his usual quaint style, he was leaning over the counter in the *Tribune* office eating an apple, when an Englishman entered who had that morning arrived by steamer, and who, it turned out, was connected with the London *Times*, and had come to arrange some business between that paper and the *Tribune*.

Approaching Mr. Greely with a very arrogant air, he said:

"Fellow, do you work here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is Mr. Greeley in."

"Yes, sir."

After waiting a little, and seeing that the fellow seemed very indifferent to his presence and inquiries, he burst out almost choked with indignation:

"*Well, why the devil don't you fetch him in?*"

"I am Mr. Greeley, at your service," was answered in the same calm and indifferent manner.

Johnny Bull's hat was removed from his head with alacrity, and when our friend left, he was stammering his confused apologies to the chief of the *Tribune*.

Josh Billings on Babies.

We love the babies, and love everybody who does love babies. No man has music in his soul who don't love babies. Babies were made to be loved, especially girl babies when they grow up. A man isn't worth a shuck who hain't a baby, and the same rule applied to women. A baby is a spring day in winter; a hot-house rose in mid winter; a ray of sun-shine in frigid winter; and if it is healthy, and good natured, and you're sure it's yourn, it is a bushel of sunshine, no matter how cold the weather. A man can not be a helpless ass so long as he has got a baby to ... at a time. We love babies, no matter how dirty they are, for they are born to be dirty. ... and beautiful ... were heavenly and lovely ... as babies in early ... of babies in the world. ... for babies, we ... affection.

music in their souls; but they can't express it. Babies, are babies and nothing will take their place. Pianos play out, and beauty plays out, unless there's a baby in the house. We've tried it; we know, and we say there's nothing like a baby. Babies are a productive subject, and we intend to talk more about babies in the future. We intend to tell our young friends if they want to be happy in this world they must have a baby in the house—one of their own preferable. Babies stimulate exertion; they make a young man scratch gravel; and in this view of the case, they are all the while laying golden eggs. A man is hardly ever worth three red cents until he gets a wife and a baby. They push him to it. While he is making enough for their support, he is sure to have some thing over.

Drunkenness as a Disease.

Dr. Bacon read a paper on ... at the last meeting of the Ca... versity Medical Society.

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