THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1869. NO. 16.

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

CHINA,

Glass & Earthenw

TABLE CUTLERY AND E

HARDWARE,

PLATED TEA & COFFEE

Forks, Spoons,

A

Britannia and

Fenders, Shovel &

And House Furnishi

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. 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 R. GREEN,

88 W. Baltimore Street, near Holliday.

Sept. 12, 1868—y.

FRUIT CANS and Superior Sealing Wax Grain and Grass Scythes, and Snaths for sale very Low at

J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

June 12, 1869.

TIN PLATES, TIN CUPS, SPOONS, KNIVES and FORKS Very low at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,

141 Pratt street,

Near Light, Baltimore.

SOLE AGENTS for the following First Glass Standard Machines:

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

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

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

WESTINGHOUSE THRESHHRS 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'. For the laundry, call for Duryeas'. Be sure you get ... all our boxes.

T,

ing ... would ... different ... They propose ... to furnish

Lumber, L

Frames, Mou

Slate Roofing, MARBLE

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,

No. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert street, Cor. of Saratoga.

Jan. 2, 1869—y

☞ **WHOOPING COUGH** ☜

CURED BY

DELEVAU'S CELEBRATED REMEDY.

Price FIFTY Cents.

Prepared at Sixth and Wood Sts., Phila

☞ Ask your Druggist for it.

March 6, 1869—y.

A large Stock of Builder's Hardware

ON hand and for sale at the lowest cash price. Call and examine my large Stock, at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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 hear it stated 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 assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. Of years of honest reputation go for anything they say of these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

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

Yours truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM JUDGE THOMPSON, Judge of the Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29, 1868.

I think Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable preparation in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. My experience of its effects has been such as to induce me to recommend it to the public. Yours, truly, THOMPSON.

FROM REV. J. H. KENNARD, D. D., Editor of the Christian Observer, Philadelphia.

I have been frequently asked for my recommendations of a medicine for the purpose of recommending the preparation called Hoofland's German Bitters. I have in all cases done so with the utmost pleasure, and have the satisfaction of Dr. Hoofland's preparations to be a most efficacious and valuable medicine. I have used them in my own family, especially for Liver Complaint, and have found them a most valuable preparation. I have also given them to my children with the same effect. I doubt not, if well known, they would be found equally beneficial to others suffering 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 let the dealer impose upon you by telling you he has something else that he says is just as good, because he can make a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN REMEDIES 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.

All we ask is a trial to convince well the entire good they do, on application of the article.

FOR SALE BY

S. Wickes & Son, Chestertown, Md.

Selected Poetry.

RING THE BELL SOFTLY.

Some one has gone from this strange world of ours,
No more to gather its thorns with its flowers;
No more to linger where sunbeams must fade,
Where, on all beauty, death's fingers are laid;
Weary with mingling life's bitter and sweet,
Weary with parting and never to meet,
Some one has gone to the bright, golden shore;
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell *softly*, there's crape on the door!

Some one is resting from sorrow and sin,
Happy where earth's conflicts enter not in;
Joyous as birds, when the morning is bright,
When the sweet sunbeams have brought us their light.
Weary with sowing and never to reap,
Weary with labor, and welcoming sleep,
Some one's departed to Heaven's bright shore,
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell *softly*, there's crape on the door!

Angels were anxiously longing to meet
One who walks with them in Heaven's bright street;
Loved ones have whispered that some one is blest—
Free from earth's trials, and taking sweet rest.
Yes! there is one more in angelic bliss—
One less to cherish, and one less to kiss;
One more departed to Heaven's bright shore,
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell *softly*, there's crape on the door!

A Milestone Buried Down a Hillside.

HORSES AND CATTLE KILLED AND THE DEATH OF SEVERAL CHILDREN CAUSED.—The Louisville, Ky., Express gives the following particulars of a strange and fatal mishap which occurred near Princeton, in that State:

A man by the name of Boot Crow was hauling upon his wagon two immense millstones, one of which weighed 2850 pounds. While passing along the side of a high hill the heaviest stone rolled from the wagon and sped down the declivity with fearful velocity, crushing small trees and shrubbery in its course. The house of a farmer, named Darnell, was situated at the foot of the hill. The millstone went crushing through a fence, and into yard of the farmer's house, where were a number of bee-hives. In the yard were playing a bevy of children. The bee-hives were all upset. The bees, in confusion, lighted upon the children, stinging every one of them in a frightful manner.

The progress of the great stone was not impeded in the least by its collision with the hives and went bounding into a stock pasture beyond. It dashed through a herd of calves and horses, killing two of the former and one of the latter almost instantly. The children in the yard had been completely covered with bees, and each one was stung by them until their persons were entirely covered with white swellings. One of them died a short time after the terrible occurrence, and the others are entirely speechless and blind. They can hardly recover.

The bounding millstone finally struck against a large limestone cliff near the house, and was broken into atoms by the concussion.

How to Keep Poor.

There is no man but who would rejoice to have a way pointed out by which he might honestly attain riches. No one would thank us for a prescription to insure poverty, and yet there is many a man who keeps himself poor by indulging in the following: Two glasses of ale a day at ten cents, seventy-three dollars; three cigars, one after each meal, one hundred and nine dollars and fifty cents; board for a big dog, thirty dollars; all in one year, two hundred and twelve dollars and fifty cents—sufficient to buy six barrels of sugar, one sack of coffee, a good coat, a respectable dress, a frock for the lady, and half a dozen pairs of shoes.

☞ The following anecdote is told of a Western Judge. He was once holding Court at a place where a temporary jail had been concocted out of a stable. A case of local interest was brought before him and the judgment given excited the intense admiration of one of the *roarer* species present. His delight was too great to be repressed, and he burst forth:

"Go it, old Gimlet-eye!"

"Who was that?" said the Judge, quickly.

"I'm the boss," said the man, rising in the expectation of being complimented on his perspicuity.

"Constable," said the judge, quickly, "take that boss and put him in the stable!"

☞ Two physicians at the bedside of a patient disputed as to the nature of the disease. At last one of them ended the discussion by saying: "Very well, have it your own way now, but the post mortem will show that I am right." The patient was not much encouraged.

☞ "Mammy!" said a precocious little boy, who against his will was made to rock the cradle of his baby brother, "if the Lord has any more babies to give away, don't you take 'em."

☞ It will be found that other bad words a curious spelling up.

☞ Get a good reputation by which a [illegible]

A CONJURER AT HOME.

A writer in *Belgravia* describes a visit to the "magician" Hermann, at his private residence near London, and the tricks there played for the entertainment of the guests.

The dinner passed off handsomely; the viands were of the best in the season; the wine was the choicest; conversation was brisk, if not brilliant; and good humor threw a radiance over the whole party.—It was, in fact, a merry meeting; and there was just the number seated round the table to concentrate the talk and prevent the party from breaking up into knots. Herr Hermann, who was seated at the head of the table, had Skeptic placed at his right hand. This collocation, which was supposed to be accidental at the time, was designed by the conjurer. He had seen and noticed the incredulity of his guest, and was determined to make a convert of him, or at all events to show off his powers at his expense.

The conversation turned upon prestidigitateurs and their various feats of legerdemain. Herr Hermann—who having passed many years in America, and being no stranger to England, spoke English with much fluency, said, "I am well aware that all you savans have an idea how the best of our tricks are accomplished." "I should think so!" from Skeptic. "But I fancy I could puzzle even you." "O, indeed!" again from Skeptic. "Ay, sir, and even *you*," turning to Skeptic. "By all means try it." "I shall; and after dinner I will show you a few tricks, and will defy any one of you to have the remotest notion how they are done."—"Bravo!" from all the company excepting Skeptic, who laughed and helped himself to wine, and congratulated himself on being so much cleverer than the conjurer.

The tricks played by Hermann are thus described:

TRICKS WITH CARDS.

"Presently Herr Hermann rings the bell, and tells the man-servant, who answers it, to fetch some cards. The man retired, and came back with two packs of cards in secured cases, and placed them on the table. 'Take one of these packs,' said our host, addressing himself to Skeptic; 'open the cover, and see if all the cards are right.' "No preparation?' demanded Skeptic. 'No, I assure you.—What I am about to show you now I could do with any cards.' 'Of course,' ejaculated Skeptic sneeringly, and began to tear the cover from the pack. Skeptic looked at the cards, and we all looked at the conjurer. When the Skeptic pronounced the cards "all correct," Herr Herman took them in his hands, and flinging them down on the table with their faces uppermost, said, 'There are eight of you. When I leave the room and the door is shut on me, let each person draw a card from the pack, return it and shuffle the cards.'—He left the room, bidding us to recall him when we were ready. Each man took a card and put it back. Then we all had a shuffle at the pack, excepting Skeptic, who thought he knew all about the trick, and the conjurer was brought back in due time.

"He took the cards in his hands.—'There are eight of you,' he said. 'Each one has drawn a card and replaced it; and the eight cards, if you have well shuffled them, should be dispersed through the pack. No eye could see in this room when the door was shut. Even knowing the cards—were that possible—would leave the seeming impossibility of bringing the 8 cards together; you will all acknowledge that. Behold what art can do!' He gave the cards a sort of flourish, and placing the pack on his left palm, drew from the top the eight cards which we had drawn. He then turned to Skeptic, and with a good natured smile inquired whether he had any idea how that trick was done.—Our 'nil-admirari' friend laughed, and said nothing, but shortly afterwards he was heard to observe; 'Curious, ain't it?' This track gave rise to a good deal of talk and some disputation; but there were no two opinions about it; it was allowed by all to be the most complete and inexplicable feat of legerdemain ever witnessed.

"Trick No. 2 was even more astonishing and incomprehensible. 'You know,' said Herr Hermann, addressing the whole party, after some discussion had gone on about the slight-of-hand performances, 'I work by wit and not by witchcraft.' 'For wit read trick,' interposed Skeptic. 'But what,' continued the conjurer, not heeding the interruption, 'supposing I were to interpret your thoughts—to know what was passing through your mind?' 'That, indeed, would be a trick above natural magic,' I exclaimed. Skeptic filled his glass and winked at his neighbor, as who should say, 'I know all about it. 'We shall see,' said Herr Herrmann. 'Now each of you two gentlemen, he went on, touching to his two right hand guests, 'think of a card; I do not ask you to touch one;' and, taking up the pack, he threw the cards front upwards on the table.—The choices was quickly made. Mr. Herrman removed the cards, shuffled them and spread them out in fan. 'The card,' he said, 'one of you thought of is there; the card the other thought of is absent.' The gentlemen assented. One of the cards selected was not to be seen—the other was found. 'So far so good,' exclaimed Herr Hermann; 'but the trick is only half done. The conjurer took the cards, spread them on the table, saying, 'Now, for proof, the illusion is reversed. The missing card appears, and the card whose presence was present is not to be found.' And such was the case. The company had some and guess at the hidding of the conjurer, who caused to [illegible] from the table and mark it, then cut a slice from it, to eat the slice, and hand the pear to Herr Herrmann. This was done, and the pear given to the conjurer, who, taking it in his hand, threw it up towards the ceiling, caught it as it fell, and returned sound and whole to the gentleman, who declared it was the same pear he had marked and from which he had cut the slice." [illegible]

off an additional bumper to qualify him for elucidation.

"A moment's consideration of this trick must satisfy anybody of its extreme cleverness and incomprehensibility. The only possible solution that offers itself is in the supposition that the conjurer, by some process of his own, was enabled to follow the eyes of the gentlemen in their direction to the cards spread on the table, and to mark those they made choice of. Knowing the cards, of course an expert prestitidigitator would find no difficulty in manipulating them as he pleased; and getting rid of a card and returning it to the pack, contrived with whatever rapidity, is no extraordinary feat of legerdemain. Ascertaining to a certainty the cards upon which two persons have thrown a glance for the shortest possible space of time is, it must be allowed, one of the most remarkable and puzzling achievements of the conjurer's art, and may be termed its crowning feat. I do not assert that it was by this process Herr Herrmann ascertained the cards his two guests thought of: but if not thus I can conceive no other method by which he made them known to him, unless, indeed, it were veritable witchcraft.

"Some ten or fifteen minutes had passed, and the conversation was about to lapse into generalities, when our host rose from his seat, and, taking from the table the cards, went to the other end of the room. 'I want to ask your opinion of a trick which, no doubt, you have often seen—your opinion as to how I do it. Will you oblige me by taking a card? 'Would you allow me to suggest the unopened pack of cards?' inquired friend Skeptic, looking around him with an air of wisdom. 'O, certainly,' answered Herr Herrman, 'open the untouched pack yourself, and then give it to me.' Skeptic removed the envelope from the new pack, and scrutinized the cards carefully. The eyes of the company were now fixed on the pair, and no one spoke. Skeptic having satisfied himself that the cards had undergone "no preparation,' handed them to the conjurer. 'Take a card,' said the latter. It was done 'Now take the pack in your own hands, put the card back and shuffle.'—Skeptic did as he was told, and smiled as he shuffled the cards in a variety of ways. 'It would be difficult, would it not, asked Herr Herrmann, 'to tell you the card you drew?' 'Rather!' ejaculated Skeptic.—'What if I were to do more, and make you draw again the same card' 'I should like to lay ten pounds to a half crown of that.' 'Keep your money, my friend, I don't want to rob you; give me the cards.' He took the cards from Skeptic, and shuffling them, said: 'This time when you draw the card do not let anybody see it, nor say what it is until I ask you. I must do my tricks after my fashion.—Draw!'

"He drew. 'Now place the card on the table back upwards, and cover it with your hand, holding it tightly.' Skeptic did as he was desired. 'Now, sir, that is not the card which you drew first?' 'Certainly not!' exclaimed Skeptic loudly and triumphantly. 'Indeed!' cried Herrmann, 'there must be some mistake.' 'Of course there is,' rejoined the guest, 'but it was your mistake!' and he laughed with much glee. 'Are you sure?' 'Positive.'—'Name the cards,' 'I drew the Queen of Spades first, and this under my hand is the Nine of Diamonds.' 'Let me look at it,' Skeptic took away his hand, turned the card, and beheld—the Queen of Spades. An explosion of laughter at Skeptic's expense was followed by a volley of cheers for this wonderfully clever feat of sleight-of-hand, if indeed it was so, for I was utterly at a loss at the time—and am now, when I think of it—to account for the manner in which it was accomplished.

"Many other tricks were exhibited in the course of the evening, but those related above were decidedly the newest and best, although some of the others would have made a common conjurer's fortune. Several times Herr Herrman held out a pack of cards, and named beforehand the card any one of us would draw, in spite of every effort on our parts to foil him, and this without failing in any one instance. Of course, 'passing a card' is one of the commonest tricks in card-jugglery; but to pass a card, and name it beforehand, and 'pass' it on a company so 'cunning of fence' and so wary as ours, was a very different matter.

"Better than 'passing the card' with such magical dexterity—which we know is achieved by rapidity and neatness of fingering—was the trick with the pear, which indeed was as inconceivable as anything shown that evening. One of the party was asked by the conjurer to take a pear from the table and mark it, then cut a slice from it, to eat the slice, and hand the pear to Herr Herrmann. This was done, and the pear given to the conjurer, who, taking it in his hand, threw it up towards the ceiling, caught it as it fell, and returned sound and whole to the gentleman, who declared it was the same pear he had marked and from which he had cut the slice."

Good Humor.

There is nothing so captivating to others, pleasing and salutary to ourselves, as invariable good humor and harmless pleasantry. It makes the very atmosphere redolent with pleasure, and promotes our bodily comfort and health in a manner totally unknown to *trenchant* "maids" of fifty, and morose bachelors on the wrong side of forty. The good-natured individual with jocoseness passes through this mundane planet agreeable to himself and his friends, strewing his path with a fund of wit and humor, and exercising a beneficial effect on his acquintances by setting the good example of taking the world easy and exciting their risibles at times very unceremoniously. The natural consequence is, that such a malady as the blues is to him unheard of. Leap, screwed-up visages, with *money* written on every wrinkle, give way to the jovial countenance of mirth—the roguish twinkling eye, and substantial form of more than ordinary rotundity. The habit of being pleasant is contagious, and not only makes us 'healthy, wealthy, and wise,' and lengthens our lives by promoting digestion and preventing the *discomposement* of our mental equilibrium, but produces the same result in others, which should be a sufficient incentive for us to keep continually in a spirit of joviality, and in that manner denote the truth of the popular adage that "Good humor is the wine of life."

A Plea for Simple Melodies.

Henry Ward B[illegible] music question. [illegible] der that singi[illegible] congregations [illegible] words that [illegible] music that [illegible] are left to [illegible] airs, whi[illegible] by a fre[illegible] And th[illegible] priety [illegible] churc[illegible] the [illegible] camp-meet[illegible] with the asc[illegible] people; or wh[illegible] rural school h[illegible] rooms and vill[illegible] rupted by the [illegible] music'—those [illegible] can hear with [illegible] heart beating in [illegible] for the sound— [illegible] and contempt of [illegible] must be praised [illegible] or Rossini, and [illegible] melodies of our o[illegible]

A GOOD-NIGHT [illegible] your child to bed h[illegible] may trouble you [illegible] child a good-nigh[illegible] pillow. The mem[illegible] my years which m[illegible] little one, will be [illegible] bewildered shepar[illegible] the heart will rais[illegible] father and mothe[illegible] parched with fever [illegible] this thrill of youthful memories. [illegible] your little child before it goes to sle[illegible]

THE English language must [illegible] fearfully and wonderfully made to fo[illegible] ers. One of them looking at a picture of a number of vessels, said, "See what a flock of ships." He was told that a flock of ships was called a fleet, and that a flock of sheep was called a flock. And it was added, for his guidance in mastering the intricacies of our language, that a [illegible] girls is called a bevy, that a [illegible] wolves is called a pack, and a [illegible] slaves is called a gang, and that a [illegible] of angels is called a host, and that a [illegible] of porpoises is called a school, and [illegible] of mules is called a [illegible] of children is called a [illegible] of partridges is called [illegible] of beauties is called a [illegible] gang of ruffians is called [illegible] heap of rubbish is called [illegible] three oxen is called a [illegible]

Bachelor's Snug Room.

I know some house, well built and handsomely furnished, where it is not pleasant to be even a visitor. Every [illegible] have turned their backs from starting all night, and [illegible] is so contrived as scarcely [illegible] to be invited in a second time. The children [illegible] each it and is busy for [illegible] dinner. A friend has [illegible] whose hearing of late years [illegible] and windows are open, and [illegible] not has [illegible]

scarcely hear a pleasant word among the children in their plays with each other. Yet the discipline of such a family is always weak and irregular. The children expect just so much scolding before they do anything they are bid; while in many a home, where the low, firm tone of the mother, or the decided look of her steady eye is law, they never think of disobedience, either in or out of her sight. O, mother, it is worth a great deal to cultivate that "excellent thing in woman," a low, sweet voice. If you are ever so much tried by the mischievous or willful pranks of the little ones, speak low.—It will be a great help to you, to even try to be patient and cheerful, if you cannot wholly succeed. Anger makes you wretched, and your children also. Impatient, angry tones never did the heart good, but plenty of evil. Read what Solomon says of them, and remember he wrote with an inspired pen. You cannot have the excuse for them that they lighten your burdens any; they make them only ten times heavier. For your own, as well as your children's sake, learn to speak low.—They will remember that tone when your head is under the willows. So, too, will they remember a harsh and angry voice. Which legacy will you leave to your children?—*N. Y. Chronicle.*

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