# THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 29, 1870. NO. 34.



**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.

## 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. 25, 1869—y.

## C. T. R.

## ATTENTION.

**1st.**

**TO MY LARGE and VARIED STOCK OF GOODS,**

Embracing the *Largest* and the *Best* assortment of all descriptions that I have ever offered to the public, it would be almost an impossibility to enumerate the various kinds and qualities, and the only way to find out is to give me a call and save money by *buying of me for the CASH.*

**2nd.**

**To my full and beautiful line of CASSIMERES,**

BOUGHT TO MATCH IN SUITS,

together with assortments of Beaver & French Cloths for Overcoats, and to the fact that

**MR. E. J. MOLINEAX,**

*Fashionable Tailor, formerly of Philadelphia,*

now occupies rooms over my store: I am therefore prepared to furnish to order Clothing of all Styles, to suit the most fastidious.

**3rd.**

I am Agent for the justly celebrated

**Grover & Baker Sewing Machines,**

which I keep constantly on hand in a room fitted up for the purpose, where they are open to inspection to all that wish to buy. This Machine is so well and favorably known, that only an examination is necessary to accomplish a sale.

**4th.**

Lastly, I call the attention of my customers

**To my complete Stock of Liquors,**

consisting of

**WHISKEY, BRANDY, WINE, GIN,**

&c., which I will constantly keep on hand until further notice. Especial attention is called to my *SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC BRANDY, HOLLAND GIN* and *PURE RYE WHISKEY*, which I bought especially for MEDICINAL purposes and family use.

Any of the above articles can be bought CHEAP FOR CASH, at

**E. W. PURNELL'S**
**GALENA, MD.**

**N. B.**—*Country Produce* and *Poultry* dressed for the Philadelphia market, taken in exchange for Merchandise, or the Cash.
Galena, November 16, 1869.

## FOR SALE.

**100,000 Healthy Peach Trees,**
**OF CHOICE VARIETIES.**

☞ *Send for Price List, &c.*

E. R. COCHRAN,
Middletown, Del.
Sept. 25, 1869—6m.

**JOHN P. RINGGOLD,**
**175 Balt. street,**

OFFERS the following inducements to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's Counties:

**For Ladies.**
Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Fine Wool Under Vests.
Fine Wool Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Vests.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Balmoral Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Castor and Cloth Gloves.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

**For Misses.**
Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Patent Merino Stockings.
Scarlet Cashmere Stockings.
Black Cashmere Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Cloth and Castor Gloves.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Fleecy Cotton Hosiery.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

**For Gentlemen.**
Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.
Undershirts and Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Under Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Shirts.
Scarlet Cashmere Drawers.
Buckskin Shirts & Drawers.
Buck and Cloth Goves.
Kid and Castor Gloves.
Scarfs, Ties and Socks.

**For Youth.**
Patent Merino Shirts.
Patent Merino Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Drawers.
Fine Woollen Hosiery.
Knitted Mits and Gloves.
Wristlets, Mittens.
Suspenders, Ties.
Merino Stockings.
Roman Scarfs and Ties.

Dec. 11, 1869—y.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

**WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,**
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**
FOR THE SALE OF
**Grain, Live Stock and Country Produce Generally,**
**No. 112 Light St. Wharf, Balto.**

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited.*
January 19, 1868—y

**NEW FALL GOODS,**
**AT KENNEDYVILLE.**

C. W. WARREN has just opened a large, well-selected stock of seasonable **Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.,** bought on good terms, and will be sold as low, for cash or Produce, as they can be purchased anywhere in this county.

*READY-MADE CLOTHING!*

A large stock all kinds, at low prices.

MALLALIEU'S CEREBRATED CASSIMERES, and KERSEYS, in great variety.

☞ Call and See our STOCK ☜

*No trouble to show Goods.*
Kennedyville, Nov. 6, 1869.

**FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.**

**The Democratic Almanac for 1870.**

We have now in press, and will publish about the 1st of January, THE DEMOCRATIC ALMANAC for 1870. It will contain, besides the usual matter of all Almanacs, full and official returns of the elections held this year, compared with previous ones, the most important Acts of the last session of Congress, lists of Federal and State officers, members of Congress, chronology of all the important events of the year, statistical and other information indispensible to every politician, planter, farmer, merchant or mechanic.

*All orders will be filled according to the date of their reception.* The cash must accompany all orders.

TERMS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Single copies, by mail, prepaid, | $0 20 |
| Seven copies, by mail, prepaid, | 1 00 |
| Fifteen copies, by mail, prepaid, | 2 00 |
| One hundred copies, by express, | 12 00 |

Address,
VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO.,
Publishers, No. 162 Nassau st.,
Nov. 20, 1869. New York.

*H. McCoy.* *Wm. I. 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.

**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.

**NEW CHEAP CASH STORE IN GALENA.**

**THOMAS H. HORSEY.**

"Come one, come all! This rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."
Fitz James spoke thus to Rhoderic Dhu,
And so, kind friends, we'll say to you,
That we intend to sell
*Goods as cheap as they can be bought in Kent.*

We now offer to the Public at LOW RATES for *CASH* or *COUNTRY PRODUCE*, a General Assortment of Goods, just purchased from NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA markets.

**OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS**
**Is Hard to Beat.**

Always on hand a full supply of

**FAMILY GROCERIES**
**And Choice Liquors.**

A well-selected stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hosiery and Gloves, Builders' and House Keeping Hardware; Queens, Stone and Cedar Ware—a full stock in this Line, to suit all tastes.

☞ Ladies *DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS* and *TRIMMINGS* we make a speciality.

MALLALIEU'S KERSEYS and CASSIMERES, *very cheap.*

*Turner's* celebrated Axes, just received.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

*Give us a call, and we'll suit you all.*
Galena, October 30, 1869—y.

**Large Stock of Fall Dry Goods!**

BOUGHT at *CLOSE CASH FIGURES* and offered at reasonable advances.

**Full Assortment of Seasonable**
**Farm Goods,**

Heavy and Light Groceries and Farm Hardware; all being opened during the coming week, and to which the early attention of consumers is respectfully called, as we claim ability to meet the sharpest competition in trade, and challenge comparison in quality of Goods and Scale of Prices with any House on the Shore doing a legitimate business.

THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, October 16, 1869.

**READY-MADE CLOTHING!**

IN EXTRA QUALITY, AND LOW PRICED GOODS.

**COATS, PANTALOONS, AND VESTS,**
*AND CLOTHING IN FULL SUITS.*

These Goods are all of standard quality and late style, were selected with great care, and will be sold upon good terms.

LOW PRICED CLOTHING, cheap, for sale by THOMAS S. WICKES.

**FARMERS**

HAVING TO PURCHASE HEAVY WINTER BOOTS for themselves or Hired Hands, have their attention called to Cases of Boots, which we have now in store, which are equal if not superior to any of the same class of Goods to be found elsewhere in this market. An examination must ensure a purchase. Also Cases of YOUTHS' BOOTS, of the same grade and a large stock of WINTER SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Children.

THOMAS S. WICKES.
November 6, 1869.

**BLANKETS, FLANNELS, and Mallalieu's First Class Goods,** on hand in general variety and For Sale Cheap by THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, November 6, 1869.

**Removal.**

**SAMUEL C. GLEAVES**

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers and the public generally that he has removed to the

**Corner Store, up town,**

formerly occupied by Mr. James W. Phillips, and has now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of

**GROCERIES, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, &C.**
*GOOD TOBACCO AND SEGARS.*

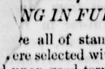
I have also a full assortment of

**LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.**
*FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,*
of all kinds, on hand.

☞ Please call and examine my stock of Goods.

SAMUEL C. GLEAVES.
Chestertown, Sept. 11, 1869—y.

**DR. J. T. TWILLEY,**



**Dentist,**
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found at his office on High Street, next door below the residence of Miss T. Bradshaw.

☞ His charges are moderate and all work done by him guaranteed to be as he represents.
Jnuray 13, 1865—y.

**TAXES FOR 1869.**

THE subscriber hereby notifies Tax Payers of the Fifth District that their tax accounts for the present year are now due and prompt payment is earnestly solicited.

He will be at Gray's Inn steamboat wharf every Saturday morning, at Rees' Corner every Saturday afternoon, and at Chestertown on Tuesdays.

A. B WHEATLEY,
Coll. Fifth District.
July 31, 1869—tf.

**LUMBER,**

For Sale at Buck Neck Wharf,
Nov. 20, 1869. J. BELL & BRO.


## Selected Poetry.

### The Dying Mother.

We were weeping round her pillow
For we knew that she must die;
It was night within our bosoms—
It was night upon the sky.

There were seven of us children,
I the eldest of them all;
So I tried to whisper comfort,
But the blinding tears would fall.

On my knees my little brother
Leaned his aching brow, and wept;
And my sister's long black tresses
O'er my heaving bosom swept.

The shadow of an awful fear
Came o'er me as I trod,
To lay the burden of our grief
Before the throne of God.

"O! be kind to one another,"
Was my mother's pleading prayer,
As her hand lay like a snow-flake
On the baby's golden hair.

Then a glory bound her forehead,
Like the glory of a crown:
And in the silent sea of death
Her star of life went down.

Her latest breath was borne away
Upon that loving prayer;
And the hand grew heavier, paler,
On the baby's golden hair.

### Surrender of Cornwallis.

A correspondent of The Day, published at Philadelphia, furnishes the following:

DEAR SIR:—Thinking there may be many of the readers of your valuable paper who have not read an account of the news of the surrender of Cornwallis, as received in Philadelphia, and knowing that anything relating to the war of Independence is, at all times, interesting, and that doubly so which heralded the defeat of the British, the success of Washington, and the Birth of a Nation, I have taken the liberty of sending you an account, as I remember to have heard it, from the lips of the late George Washington Park Custis, while on a visit to him, not many years ago, in his home at Arlington.

At the event and period referred to, Mr. Custis was in Philadelphia attending school, and was, therefore, an eye and ear witness of what he relates. Said he "We in the city only knew that Yorktown was closely beseiged. No tidings had been received during the day, although waited for anxiously, and with nervous forbodings. The long day had closed; night had spread her sable mantle over the city, and no sound was heard to disturb the solemn quiet, save the watchman's hourly cry, and even that was in a subdued tone, as if dreading to break the stillness that seemed oppressive. In nearly every home a prayer, uttered or unexpressed, had ascended to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, entreating earnestly for the success of the patriot army, and for the protection of fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, none forgetting in his or her devotion to ask for Heavenly protection and guidance to the General who led the loved ones in battle. The hour of midnight was fast approaching that was to herald the bright day for our infant Republic—the unconscious sleepers, however, knew it not. The old watchman, whose beat included the home of General Washington, had sallied forth to call out the hour of twelve, when listening a moment to hear if aught was wrong, a sound struck his ear, an instant more and he heard the clattering of horses' hoofs over the well-trod road; the night was clear and frosty, and our faithful watchman, looking eagerly in the direction of the noise, saw a solitary horseman approaching at full gallop, striking his rowels deep into a steed, foaming and reeling with fatigue. The sight of the watchman with his flaming torch, caused the rider to slacken his speed, and, doffing his bear-skin, the guardian of the night, in a respectful manner accosted the messenger with—

"Please, your honor, your honor brings tidings."

"Yes, my honest fellow, the most important tidings."

"What are your tidings, if I may be so bold as to ask?"

"Cornwallis has surrendered!"

Our vigilant protector of the night immediately sprang his rattle, at the same time crying, "Twelve o'clock, and Cornwallis is taken!" "Twelve o'clock, and Cornwallis is taken!" The glorious cry was instantly caught up by other watchmen, who, in turn, repeated it in joyful tones, amid the springing of rattles, until it soon resounded throughout the city; sleep was no longer thought of, windows were thrown open, and all caught the flying joy. Many men, too much excited by the joyful tidings to think of dressing, came out in their night-dresses, and ran from house to house to congratulate each other and spread the happy news, and, when the morning sun rose bright and clear, men, women and children were found in the street, forgetful of home, breakfast and labor. The glorious news went on, wafted as upon the wings of the wind from hill's top to the mountain's brow."

The rest is all known—how Congress repaired in a body to the old Lutheran Church, and in humble adoration offered up thanks to the Most High.

☞ It is estimated that America, when her productive power is fully developed will be able to feed four times as many persons as there are now on the face of the earth.

## SHARP PRACTICE.

Mr. Baker himself told us this story. He said it was true; nor is this unlikely. I have known Mr. William Henry Baker personally for a number of years, and I am inclined to think he has hitherto never in all his life told the truth. Now, it is so manifestly improbable that the most consistent man should protract a long and useful career of story-telling to such extraordinary limits, without at some period telling the truth by sheer misadventure, that it is quite likely Mr. Baker may have committed himself in this instance. At least, the time has arrived for human nature to assert itself, according to the doctrine of averages.

"Only once, gentleman," said Mr. B., "have I been deceived. William Henry keeps his eyes open, in a general way; William Henry also takes the liberty of seeing out of them. He uses them, as a rule, for purposes of observation, gentlemen. Still I admit I *was*, once, taken in by as dead a swindle as could be; I am not ashamed to own it. I made money by it, after all; but I *was* swindled.

"It was about a diamond ring. I knew the fellow who had it for many years in the way of business. He was a commercial traveller, and used always to flash this ring about whenever he came round on his journeys. A jeweller friend of mine, who happened to be in my office once when Mr. Blook called, asked. I remember, to be allowed to examine it; and had pronounced the stones to be diamonds of purest water, telling me afterwards the ring was worth about seventy pounds.—Mr. Blook's initials were engraved inside the hoop of the ring: 'R. B.'; and besides that, it was a ring of peculiar and rather old-fashioned make. Indeed, having once seen the ring, no one would be likely to mistake it for another. Well, Mr. Blook got into difficulties, and went so entirely to the bad, that I never saw or heard anything more of him. But about two years afterwards, whilst walking down a back street, my eye was taken by a ring exhibted in a pawnbroker's window. 'Mr. Blook's ring,' I exclaimed directly; 'I'll swear to it.' It was in a tray with a number of very seedy-looking rings, and was as discolored and dirty as they were. I went into the shop and asked to look at it. The pawnbroker, an old Jew, said, 'Yesh; I might see his ringsh: but he didn't know mosh about ringsh himshelf. They wosh unredeemed pledges—thash what they wosh—and they wosh all marked at the monish advanshed upon them, with a very shmall overplush for interesh—thash all he knew.'

"There was no mistake about it. It was Mr. Blook's ring, and had his initials inside. But how did the Jew get it?—He would soon tell me. Referring to his book, he found it had been pawned two years ago in the name of Smith—'Thash all he knew. Would I buy? It wosh dirt sheap—three poundsh twelve: and cosht him all the monish!'

"'Three pounds twelve!' I repeated, thinking he had made a mistake; for the ring was worth twenty times that amount!

"'Well, if it wosh to dear, he had some sheaper ones—beautiful ringsh, he dare shay—but he knew sho little about ringsh, you shee, exshept that he alwaysh advanshed too mosh monish on them. One couldn't undershtand everything in his bishnish, you shee, from flat-ironsh to diamonsh.'

"I bought the ring, after beating the Jew down half a crown, partly to prevent his suspecting its value, and partly—well knowing the disposition of the peculiar people—to oblige him.

"I wore my new purchase about, with no little inward satisfaction at having bettered a Jew at a bargan. In my own mind, I accounted for its coming into his possession somewhat in this way: Mr. Blook must have sold the ring when in difficulties to some one else. It was quite cercertain Mr. Blook had not pawned it at the Jews' or the Jew would have known its value. The ring must, then, have either been lost by, or stolen from, a subsequent possessor; and the finder, or thief (whichever it happened to be), being ignorant of its value, had taken it to the Jew, who knew no better.

"There is a certain commercial club in our town, which I occasionally visit. The members are of an easy and somewhat lively disposition; generally given to indulge in that playful style of banter popularly known as 'chaff.' My diamond ring came in for a good share of it. I can stand chaff as well as most men; but I put it to you, if, when you know very well your brilliants are real, it isn't a little annoying for the chaff of a whole body of people to assume the character of persistent disbelief in the value of our jewelry? For instance, the [illegible] answers the bell.

"'Did any [illegible]?'

"'O [illegible] sold [illegible] the paste diamonds.'

"Again, there are kinds of sham brilliants known as Irish Diamonds and Isle of Wight Diamonds. The club (not one or two members, but the whole body) refused to recognize such distinctions, and insisted on designating the whole class of shams as 'Baker's Diamonds.' 'Baker's Paste,' my gems were also denominated. They actually sent me by post a circular of somebody's Baking Powder, adding to it at the end, where it says the public is respectfully cautioned against spurious imitations, *'but more particularly against a specious preparation to deceive the unwary, known as Baker's "Paste."'* Now after two or three weeks, this became tiresome. Still, I took no notice, and affected not to think the remarks intended for me.

"I hardly know what made me go and call on my friend, the jeweller. It was not that I had any doubt of the genuineness of the diamonds, especially as he was the very man who had before valued Mr. Blook's ring at seventy pounds. But it had been so dinned into my head they were false, that I wanted just a formal confirmation of the estimate he had previously formed of their worth.

"'O yes,' said my friend the jeweller: 'I recognize the ring again directly.—Want to know what it's worth?' (He put it in the scales.) 'Well—h'm—about seven-and-twenty shillings for old gold.'

"'Eh?' said I, as pale as a turnip.—'Why, didn't you tell me it was worth seventy pounds?'

"'Yes,' he answered; 'when it had diamonds in it,—not when it has paste.'

"Talking the matter over, the jeweller suggested, that on Mr. Blook getting into difficulties, the first thing he did was to sell the diamonds out of his ring, and get their places supplied with paste; whilst finally, he had pawned it himself with the Jew, as a paste ring.

"'Well, William Henry,' said I to myself, 'the Jew has jewed you, and the club has chaffed you, and you may consider yourself trod upon, after the manner of speaking.'

"But the worm will turn.

"Did the jeweller let out diamonds on hire?" I asked.

"He did.

"'Would he have a certain alteration, which I suggested, made in my ring in a fortnight's time?'

"He would.

"'And keep it secret?'

"'Certainly—business was business.'

"For the whole of that fortnight I never went near the club; that was probably the reason why my appearance at the club-dinner was greeted with such lively sallies about Baker's Paste. One would-be wag recommended me, whilst helping a tart, 'to keep my fingers out of the pastry.'—Believing him to intend some obscure allusion to the gems on my little finger, I thought it time to open fire.

"'Gentlemen,' said I, 'for some weeks I have listened to casual observations in which the name of Baker has been unworthily associated with paste and pastry, but have refrained from making any remark, having been firmly persuaded they could only apply to industrious tradesmen employed in the manufacture of home-baked bread.' (Oh, oh!) 'It now occurs to me that such remarks were intended in allusion to the ring I wear,—a ring,—I take this opportunity of informing you—which, unlike the wits who have amused themselves at its expense, is indebted for its brilliancy to nature.'

"They hooted me; they heaped opprobrious epithets on the name of Baker; they laughed and talked me down.

"'I'll bet him five pounds it's paste,' said one.

"'So will I,' said another. 'And I.' 'And I.'

"So said *eleven* of them.

"'Really, gentlemen,' said I, 'I am sorry you should take the matter so much in earnest. All I can tell you is, I believe my ring to be a diamond ring, and this, notwithstanding I will freely admit I only paid a very small sum for it.'

"They laughed and hooted me still more at this admission. They said that settled the question, and that it *was* paste.

"I told them I didn't think it was.

"'Well, would I bet?

"I would rather not.

"More hooting.

"At length, very reluctantly, I overcame my scruples. The name of Baker is a name too closely allied to the gentle bred (arms, four loaves, *ppr—sejant*, quartered—crest, the doe, *levant*) to allow it to be wantonly sullied. I bet.

"We adjourned to the jeweller's.

"'Without question, they *were* diamonds,' the jeweller decided, 'and some of the finest he had ever seen.' He ought to know, as they were his property,—hired by me for the occasion.

"'Eleven fives is fifty-five, gentlemen.'

"Having established the value of my ring, and freed the name of Baker from suspicion, I paid for the hire of the real gems, and had the paste stones reset in their places, believing, after all, the reputation for diamonds to be as good as the possession of them, and free from the anxiety.

"It was talked about, and noised abroad: it even reached the little back street where the pawnbroker lived. You should have seen him.

"'Real shtones! O my heart! Sheventy-five poundish—dead robbery—clean gone. O my bootshe and bones! not to know that folkshe do shometimes come and pawn real diamonsh for pashte, sho as to have less intereab to pay for taking care of their ringsh. O my blosh'd heart only think of it!'

"He came [illegible]. He grovelled, and wriggled, and twisted himself before me. He prayed me to sell him his ring again 'O my tere Mishter Baker, you musht shell it to me, or I shall be a ruined old monshe. The time wosh not out, and Mishter Smit has come to redeem it, and he shays that it wosh a legacy, and he dosh not get it by Shaturday next he will ruin me,—sh-help him, he will. Oh, Mishter Baker, think of it; twenty poundish—all in gold—sholid money. Now my tere, what do you shay? thersh a good mansh!'

"What did I say? Could I turn a deaf ear to the distress of the old man? There are people who might do it, gentlemen, but not people of the name of Baker. I certainly did ask him for more money. We compromised it at last at twenty-two ten, which he paid, part in sixpences and coppers, and owes me fourpence-half-penny to this day.

"Twenty-two, nine and sevenpence-halfpenny, and fifty-five pounds, is seventy-seven, nine, seven and a half. It just paid for the real diamonds; for I bought the ones I had previously hired of the jeweller, and had them set in a ring the facsimilie of Mr. Blook's, except that the initials inside are W. H. B.

"That was the *only* time I was ever swindled gentlemen," Mr. Baker concluded.

## THE VIRGINIA QUESTION.

**Speech of Senator Saulsbury.**

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, said:

I have nearly as much confidence in the rebels of the South in relation to our financial policy as I have in the Democratic party. I believe that they will support the honor of the country about as faithfully, perhaps, as will the Democratic party, and when it comes to the question of the emancipation of the colored race at the South, I believe that the Southern rebels will be as true, if not truer, to the cause of freedom than the Northern Democracy.

Mr. Saulsbury: Mr. President—The silence of the Democratic members of this body during this debate has on several occasions met with ani-malversions on the other side. I, for myself, sir, am tired of it, or rather I should say I am tired of some things which constantly, notwithstanding our silence, have been said in reference to the party to which I belong. There has not been a single day since this debate commenced that some persons, very wise in their own conceits, have not seen proper to speak in very disparaging terms of the Democratic party. We have heard to-day from one Senator that he has more confidence in the people of Virginia than he has in the Democratic party. I do not know what his confidence in the people of Virginia is, but his remark evidently was intended to mean that there was not much confidence to be reposed either in the people of Virginia or in the Democratic party. I am exceedingly sorry that that Senator made that remark, showing his want of confidence in the two million Democrats in the United States. Sir, when those two million Democrats shall hear it—when the telegraph shall flash that news to them—I am afraid they will be terribly pained; I am afraid they will weep at the idea that confidence from so distinguished a source cannot be accorded them!

Sir, it is time that such remarks had ceased to be made in the Senate of the United States, especially when nothing is said on our part to provoke them. Who cares for the lack of confidence thus expressed? Whom does it hurt?

Mr. President, when the party to which these Senators belong has done as much to exalt the character of this nation, to build it up, to make it respected at home and honored abroad, as the Democratic party have done for it, then it will be time for them to insist upon a comparison between their party and the Democratic party.

Sir, the Democratic party took the management of your country in hand when you numbered but fifteen States and some five or six million people. Every foot of territory that has ever been added to the United States has been added by Democratic administrations. Every foreign war that has been fought, heroically fought, every triumph over a foreign foe, that has ever been achieved, has been achieved under a Democratic administration.

What has the Republican party, that its advocates should taunt Democrats on this floor with a want of fidelity to the country or that it should set itself up as the great judge of the Democratic party, its policy and its administration of the country? A brief existence of eight or nine years; a land deluged in blood; almost every acre of your soil freshened with graves; a debt amounting to billions of dollars; a people crushed to earth by onerous taxation, and every safeguard of civil and constitutional liberty set at defiance, ignored and trampled upon. These are its achievements.

You cannot look at the history of the Democratic party and charge it with the violations of the fundamental law of the land of which your party has been guilty.—During the period of sixty years that the Democratic party administered the affairs of this Government, it never arrested one, no not even the humblest American citizen, and tried him on a criminal accusation, except by due process of law. No man's house was ever invaded, except under legal authority.

During the whole sixty years that the Democratic party administered the Government, not one public press was ever suppressed. This party of yesterday when they came into power found a Constitution under which the people of this country had lived for seventy-five or eighty years in the employment of all the blessings of civil and constitutional liberty; they found this Constitution, made by the great and wise men who laid the foundations of your Government deep in the principles of constitutional liberty, and without any experience in so great a work they set to work patching it up, until now, if the great men who made it could rise from the dead or descend from Heaven, they would scarcely recognize the instrument they framed.

But, sir, I will not, unless further provoked, indulge longer in this line of remark. It is foreign, I admit, to the subject which ought to be the legitimate subject under discussion. I have only made these remarks because, day after day, we in the minority in this chamber have heard denunciations of the party to which it is our pride and our honor to belong by gentlemen on the other side of the chamber. Sir, if by blows hereafter are given, blows shall be returned.

A gentleman riding out from Paris met another who was very deaf. "Riding, I see, as usual," screamed the good-natured Mr. X., and how is your wife! "Just bought her," replied the other; "and, to tell the truth, she is a baddish lot. You know me. I never keep them if they don't suit me, and I shall get rid of her next week."

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