THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1870. NO. 49.

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. WM. GREENBURG,

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. [illegible]NELL'S
GA[illegible]A, 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, 1870—y

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, on the estate of

FRANCIS D. DUNLAP,

late of Delaware City, Del., deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 27th day of September, 1870, otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of March, 1870.

FRANCIS S. DUNLAP,
April 2, 1870—4t. Administrator.

CIGARS & CONFECTIONERY.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

RICHARD B. RUSSELL having removed to the Old Stand on High St., below T. B. Hynson's, is now

Manufacturing Cigars

with a view to supplying the store-keepers as CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY!

Chewing Tobacco of all grades,

both natural and sweet; and also Fine Cut.



A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Smoking Tobacco, SNUFF AND PIPES.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CANDIES

AND

FRUITS.

☞ A good smoke or a good chew may always be had at

RICHARD B. RUSSELL'S.
Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—tf.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of two writs of Veditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent County, and to me directed, one at the suit of Wickes & Bro., and one at the suit of Stevenson Constable, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Charles W. Crow, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Charles W. Crow, of, in and to, the following property, viz:

All that Farm

where the said Crow now resides, situated in the Fifth Election District of Kent County, and adjoining the lands of James A. Skirven and others: also,

ONE SORREL MARE, AND ONE CARRIAGE AND HARNESS:

and I hereby give notice that on

Tuesday, the 27th day of April, 1870,

in front of the Court House door in Chestertown, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder for cash, the said property so taken in execution, to pay and satisfy said writs, debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff's Office, April 2, 1870—tds.

For Sale,

A TEN YEARS' SCHOLARSHIP in Dickinson College. Apply to

E. F. PERKINS,
Aug. 28, 1869. Chestertown, Md.

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.

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.

County Commissioners' Notice.

THE Commissioners of Kent County will meet at their office in Chestertown, on

Tuesday, the 22d day of February, 1870,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will continue to meet at the same hour EVERY TUESDAY, until the 3d day of May next.

All persons who have sold or transferred, any assessable property since the general valuation and assessment of 1869, are particularly requested to attend at an early day and have their Tax accounts adjusted. After *TUESDAY, the 3d day of MAY* next, no alteration in the assessment will be made during the present year.

The Standard Keeper

will be appointed on *Tuesday, the 5th day of April.* The salary of the Standard Keeper has been fixed at $30 for the present year.

The Tax Collectors,

one from each Election District, will be appointed on *Tuesday, the 26th day of April.* By that time all persons having accounts against the County, are requested to bring in the same, otherwise they will not get into this year's levy. All accounts presented will be required to be under oath.

All persons who intend to make application for pensions, (including those who received pensions last year,) must appear before the County Commissioners on or before *the third day of May* next, with their petitions, in writing, stating the residence, condition and circumstances of the applicant, and signed by two or more persons having a knowledge of the facts therein set forth.

By order. JOHN RUSSELL,
Clerk to Comm'rs. for Kent Co.
Feb. 19, 1870—tf.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

ESTATE of Wm. N. Brice, deceased.

On application, ordered, that Martha Brice, Administratrix of William N. Brice, deceased, give notice by advertisement that a dividend on the Personal Estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, the 3d day of May, 1870.

Test: EDWIN CROUCH,
Register of Wills.

N. B.—All creditors of William N. Brice are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before TUESDAY, the 3rd day of May, 1870, or they will otherwise be excluded from the dividend in the Personal Estate.

MARTHA BRICE,
April 9, 1870—4t. Administratrix.

RASIN'S BILLIARD TEMPLE.



The subscriber having thoroughly refitted the MORNING STAR HOUSE, on Princess Street, as a Billiard Saloon, has opened it to the public.

The entire upper floor has been thrown into one room, making it a spacious Saloon, which has been newly painted and papered in the best style, and furnished with a *first-class* Marble Top Billiard Table, easy chairs, and all the comforts of a first-class resort.

At the Bar will be found the usual varieties of good Liquors.

The public patronage is solicited.

W. B. RASIN.
Chestertown, March 19, 1870—y.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. H. PRICE having located at THE TRAPPE, offers his Professional services to the surrounding community.

Refers to a practice of four years at Hooversville, Anne Arundel county.
January 8, 1870—6m*

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER on reasonable terms, for sale by T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Selected Poetry.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread—
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate—
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transported into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice whose joyous tones
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Sings now in everlasting song
Amid the tree of life.

And where he sees a smile too bright,
Or hearts too pure for taint and vice,
He bears it to that world of light
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead!

A Judicial Contrast.

The difference between the mode of procedure in English and American and in French criminal courts has been strikingly illustrated in the late trial of Prince Pierre Bonaparte for the shooting of Victor Noir. Most Americans are familiar with the gravity and order of judicial tribunals in this country, the judge presiding silently, except when deciding points submitted to him, the lawyers conducting the examination of witnesses, this examination being subject to certain rules as to admissibility, &c., "hearsay" being rigidly excluded; and anything dramatic or sensational, except occasionally in the speech of some aspiring young barrister, being almost as rare in a court room as in a church. In France, on the contrary, the examination of witnesses by counsel is unknown, it being reserved to the court; there are no rules of evidence; hearsay of all kinds is as welcome as in any social circle, the witnesses also diversify what they have heard as well as what they have seen, with their own opinions of the matter. In the Bonaparte trial the excitement led to a pretty general interchange of sentiments, in which the bench, bar, witnesses, spectators and prisoner participated. The court-room was densely crowded, and in the interval between the assembling of the spectators and the entrance of the judges, the merry gentlemen who represent the French press organized quite a little carnival of gallantry by flinging bunches of violets and handfuls of sugar plums among the benches occupied by the ladies. It wasn't at all like a trial for murder; and yet many of the merry gentlemen were witnesses in the case, or steeped to the lips in passionate partisanship arising from it. As the trial proceeded there was a pretty lively fusilade of words kept up at times between the witness and the prisoner, the latter giving the witnesses and counsel for the prosecution a piece of his mind whenever they "sauced" him, which was not an unfrequent thing. Three-fourths of the testimony would have been rejected by an English or American court as utterly irrelevant, as foolish and futile, and as the merest hearsay. One part of Rochefort's testimony was that another man had once told him to beware of the Prince, because he was a sorry rascal. One of the most hilarious of the witnesses was Paschal Grousset, of Rochefort's editorial staff, whose challenge the unfortunate Noir was carrying, the cause being the expression by the Prince, in a Corsican paper, of a desire that the entrails, or "tripes," as he expressed it, of the persons connected with the Marseillaise might be used as manure on the exhausted fields of the island. Monsieur Grousset being asked, as to [illegible]al, if he was a relative of the [illegible]-plied, with delicate [illegible] that "the prisoner's mother [illegible]y lovers he could [illegible] following up this chaste [illegible] a vigorous denunciation [illegible] the empire that he had to be removed by the police. The scapegoat of the affair, however, the Mourad the Unlucky, appears to have been Monsieur de Fouvielle, who accompanied Noir in bearing the challenge. His troubles only seem to have begun with the vigorous efforts of the Prince to shoot his head off. A Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph says that the court seems to have been convoked specially for the trial of that unready journalist, de Fonvielle, because he was unable to make use of his revolver at the right time. Even the postman who disarmed him in the street, and then disdainfully returned to him the weapon which he was incapable of discharging, was scandalized at the unskillfulness of a gentleman who has served with Garibaldi, and who professes to be intimately acquainted with the etiquette of American "free fights"—so much so, indeed, as to explain to the President of the High Court that an essential feature in the guerilla tactics across the Atlantic was to hide behind an arm-chair when shot at. The poor man was even derided by a pastry cook for neglecting to cock his pistol. He was denounced on the trial, by one of the counsel for the Prince, as a robber of the military chest of Garibaldi, and, having come in as a witness for the prosecution, found himself arraigned at the bar on a charge of sedition and contempt of court. The result came about in this wise: The Prince, having become incensed by some allusion of one of the prosecuting counsel, sprang to his feet, his eyes aglare, his fists clenched, when, from the lower end of the court, there arose an absolute howl. It was that unlucky Monsieur de Fonvielle gone mad. Standing up on his bench, and flinging his arms above his head, he yelled out: "You nevertheless assassinated Victor Noir. Pierre Bonaparte, dare to look me in the face, and say that you did not basely and disloyally assassinate him. Assassin! assassin! assass——." The voice of the frenzied man was drowned in a horrible tumult. The orderly assemblage of listening spectators was all at once converted into a raging sea, in the midst of which the cocked hats of a swarm of gendarmes were seen heaving to and fro as the guardians of the peace bore down on the maniacal Fonvielle, and strove to drag him from the hall. Women screamed, men gesticulated fiercely, the bar stood up the friends of De Fonvielle, among the journalists, shouted: "Fool, simpleton, blockhead, idiot, ninny; sit down; hold your tongue; sit down." The end was that De Fonvielle was sent to jail for ten days, and required to pay the costs of his arraignment, which appears to have been the climax of the melo-dramatic part of the trial. It may be added that during the trial what were called the "homicidal escapades" of the Prince in New York, as well as in some of the cities of Europe, were referred to, though what act of his when in this country warrants that charge we do not know. The Prince, as is known, was acquitted; and no wonder, with such a trial. The moral of the whole is that what is called republicanism in France is craziness elsewhere, and what is considered a judicial proceeding there would be regarded as a farce here.

Chief Justice Chase on the Fifteenth Amendment——Real Rights of any State Not Impaired."

In response to an invitation to attend a ratification celebration of the Fifteenth Amendment at Cincinnati, Chief Justice Chase has written a letter, which is given below.

"WASHINGTON, March 30, 1870."

"Accept my thanks for the invitation tendered on behalf of the colored people of Cincinnati to attend the celebration.—My duties will not permit me to be present except by good will and wishes.

"Almost a quarter of a century has passed since some of you probably heard me declare (May, 1845) that 'all legal distinctions between individuals of the same country, founded on any such circumstances as origin and the like, are hostile to the genius of our institutions and incompatible with the true theory of American liberty; that true democracy makes no inquiry about the color of the skin, or the place of nativity, or any other similar circumstances of condition; and that the exclusion of the colored people as a body from the elective franchise is incompatible with true Democratic principals.'

"I congratulate you that these principles have been at length made a part of the supreme law of the land. Many, no doubt, would have been glad, as I should have been, if the great work consummated by the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment could have been accomplished, through the States, through the amendment of the State Constitutions; but the delays and uncertainties prejudicial to every interest inseparable from that mode of proceeding seemed to necessitate the course actually adopted. Nor does the Amendment impair the real rights of any State. It leaves the whole regulation of suffrage to the whole people of each State subject only to the fundamental law that the right of no citizen to vote shall be denied or abridged on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. It is to be hoped that each State will so conform its Constitution and laws to this fundamental law that no occasion may be given for the legislation by Congress. But the best vindication of the wisdom as well as the justice of the Amendment must be found in the [illegible] of the large class of citizens [illegible] in the [illegible] I venture to insure the [illegible] of the different [illegible]ces is the cordial reciprocation of benefits, and not the mutual infliction of injuries. I cannot now give you better counsel than I offered then, 'Go forward, having perfect faith in your own manhood, in God's providence, adding to your faith virtue, and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, patience; and to patience, temperance; and to temperance, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity.' Why not signalise your rejoicings in the rights secured under the Fifteenth Amendment by urging upon Congress the prompt removal of all political disabilities imposed upon our fellow-citizens by the Fourteenth Amendment, so that through universal suffrage and universal amnesty, peace, good-will and prosperity may be established throughout our country? Every good man must rejoice in the progress which the colored citizens of the United States have made in education, in religious culture and in the general improvement of their condition. Every good man must earnestly desire their continued and accelerated progress in the same direction; all public and private interests will be promoted by it, and it will insure at no distant day the cordial recognition of their rights, even from those of their fellow-citizens who have most earnestly opposed them. No man can now be found who would restore slavery. A few years hence, if the colored men are wise, it will be impossible to find a man who will avow himself in favor of denying or abridging their right to vote.

[Signed] S. P. CHASE."

A TRAVELLERS' STORY.

"Is this seat engaged sir?"

I glanced up from the paper I was reading and met the smiling regard of a genial-looking gentleman, apparently in the prime of life.

It is not sir.

"With your permission, then,' and he seated himself beside me.

The train had already started, and presently the conductor made his appearance collecting the tickets. Reaching us, he detached the appropriate coupons from our tickets, handing back the remainder with the usual 'check.'

'Pardon me,' said my companion, 'but I perceive that you place your ticket in your wallet.'

'Yes.'

'It is unwise, unsafe.'

'Why do you consider it so?' I inquired with some curiosity, returning the wallet to my pocket.

"Suppose through carelessness, or we will say accident, your wallet is lost.—Your pocket may be picked, for instance?"

'Yes.'

'Your money and ticket are both gone. Probably you do not appreciate the manifold beauties of such a position, I do not think it possible except by experience.

"It would certainly be an undesirable situation, I can see that clearly suggested—were you ever so placed?'

'Once, only once.'

'How was that?'

'You wish to profit by my experience? Well, I don't know that I mind telling you, if nothing more.'

It occurred quite a number of years ago, and over what road I was traveling at the time is of little consequence. I had taken the early morning express train, and being somewhat tired and altogether sleepy, had stretched myself upon the seat for as comfortable a nap as circumstances would admit. I slept soundly, for I could in those days, sleep well almost anywhere, and did not awaken until the conductor came for my ticket. The essential bit of pasteboard could not be found. I was positive I had purchased a ticket, indeed I remembered distinctly having shown it to the baggage clerk at the time of checking my trunk. The conductor grew impatient, passed to the end of the car and returned to me. I had not found the ticket, but had made the discovery that my pocket book also was gone. I explained to the conductor that my pocket had been picked, and in proof of my story showed him my baggage check. It was useless. If you have travelled much, you are aware that a virtuous conductor takes no man's word; in fact all men have designs upon the company's dividends except himself. It was perfectly natural, therefore, that the faithful steward in question should say:

'The check is all right; but how do I know that it belongs to you? I will take the money for your fare or stop the train and put you off, as you choose.'

What could I do? Protestations amount to nothing and my fellow passengers with the usual tendency of humanity to trample upon the fallen man, showed clearly by their looks and expressions, that they thought me a sneaking rogue, who would steal a passage if I could. They had paid their money; why should I not pay mine? Few men would ever see heaven if judgment were rendered by a jury—except themselves.

My search for the lost ticket had brought to light about a dollar and eight cents.—This, I told the conductor was every cent I had about me. He said it was fifty cents short of the usual fare to Lauderals City, but that he would pass me through for it rather than stop the train. I gave it to him. From Lauderdale a city of much importance, I could write to my partner for money. It would certainly be as well as to tramp ten or a dozen of miles back to the city I had left and where I should be no better off, being equally a stranger there.

In due time I found myself at Lauderdale, went to the best hotel, [illegible] for [illegible] and wrote an explanatory letter to my partner. This business attended to, I set out to see what sort of a place Lauderdale City might be. There was nothing for me to do but to amuse myself as best I could until the money should come, and I determined to make the most of my involuntary holiday. As I strolled leisurely up the main street, a newsboy darted out of a newspaper office crying:

'*Daily Banner*, extra edition, all about the murder, great accident on the E—— road,' etc. 'Have an extra?'

I took the sheet and thrust my hand in my pocket for the money without a moment's thought. You may imagine my feelings when compelled to return that two-penny bit of paper to the boy, with the muttered excuse that I had no change, and the utterly contemptuous expression of the boy's face as he received it. I immediately stepped into the Daily Banner and wrote a paragraph description of the recent mishap, taking care to make it as amusing as possible. When completed I handed it to the clerk. He read it, laughed and took it into the private office.—Coming back a few minutes after, he told the book-keeper to give me fifty cents.—It was not much more than I expected. Well, I continued my walk until I finally reached the end of the street, which terminates at the S—— River, here spanned by a long covered bridge. I crossed the bridge and was surprised to see on reaching the opposite side, that I would be required to pay toll. A young girl came to the door of the little toll office as I stepped up to it and inqured how much I should pay, drawing for my solitary shinplaster.

'Oh,' she said with a smile and a slight blush, 'we do not charge ministers anything.'

It was not a bad joke, but I suppressed the laugh that rose to my lips, and thanking her for her consideration shown to the clergy. I turned about and retraced my steps to the hotel, not without some slight twinges of conscience for allowing the mistake to pass, and taking advantage of it. The remainder of the day was spent very quietly, as was also the evening that followed.

My first duty in the morning was to seek some knight of the razor. I had noticed a pleasant little shop at no great distance from the hotel, in my walk the previous day, and thinking I should do no better by looking further I repaired to that. There was in attendance only a boy of about twelve years old, who stated that his father, the proprietor of the shop, had gone to a neighboring city and would not return before noon. Without any hesitation I requested the loan of a razor, and proceeded to operate on myself. While thus occupied, the customers began to present themselves, expressing great dissatisfaction upon learning how matters stood. Now, although I am a proud man, I am not, thank God, cursed with that species of vanity which prevents a man from doing certain kinds of honest labor because it is 'not genteel.' Here was an opportunity offered for me to at least earn the price of my breakfast. I took advantage of it, and told the first man who entered after I had completed shaving myself, that I would shave him. I did so. Others coming in, I shaved them also.—In fact I had quite a brisk business for a couple of hours, and if the unfortunate individuals who came under my hand had any doubt about my fitness for the business, they certainly expressed none. At the expiration of this time, I began to think I had done sufficient, and feeling rather hungry, having had no breakfast, I divided the proceeds with the boy, and prepared to return to my hotel. But I was not done yet. As I was brushing my hat, a young dandified specimen of humanity came in, and resolving that he should be the last, I went to work on him. When he came to pay me, I was, to say the least, somewhat surprised to see him produce my own pocket-book, the one I had lost! Standing upon no ceremony, I snatched it from his hand, and demanded in no gentle tone how came it in his possession. Without stopping to reply other than by a volley of imprecations as he reached the door, he tumbled rather than ran down the stairs into the street. Waiting for neither hat nor coat, I followed, the pocket-book in my hand, we measured off considerable ground in a short space of time. On, on. It was an exciting chase. Men, boys and dogs joined in pursuit, the cries of 'stop thief,' and the like growing louder and increasing. What an uproar there was! Suddenly came a flash of light, sharp and vivid for an instant, then utter darkness. A policeman, mistaking me for the thief, had gently tapped me on the head, as their custom is, and with the usual result; the thief escaped, and I, the victim, apprehended. My appearance told heavily against me; but my story being fully corrobarated by the boy at the barber shop, I was released.

Upon examining the wallet, I found my own money intact, and about one hundred and thirty dollars beside. This is all the story.

'Not a bad speculation after all,' said I as he concluded.

'Well, perhaps not. No, it was not, but still my advice holds good. Never place a railroad ticket in your wallet.'

How "Marbles" are Made.

The chief place of the manufacture of "marbles," those little round pieces of stone which contribute so largely to the enjoyment of "Young America" is at Oberstein, on the Nahe, in Germany, where there are large agate [illegible] and quarries, the refuse of which is carefully turned to good paying account by being made into small balls employed by experts to knuckle with, which are mostly sent to the American market. The substance used in Saxony is a hard, calcareous stone, which is first broken into blocks, nearly square, by blows with a hammer. These are thrown by the one hundred or two hundred into a small sort of mill, which is formed of a flat, stationary slab of stone, with a number of concentric furrows upon its face. A block of oak, or other hard wood, of the same diametric size, is placed over the small stones and partly resting upon them. This block or log is kept revolving while water flows upon the stone slab. In about fifteen minutes the stones are turned to spheres, and then, being fit for sale, are henceforth called "marbles." One establishment, containing only three of these rude mills, will turn out full sixty thousand "marbles" in each week. Agates are made into "marbles" at Oberstein by first chipping the piece nearly round with a hammer, handled by a skillful workman, and then wearing down the edges upon the surface of a large grindstone.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

A colored preacher, commenting on the passage, "Be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves," said that the mixture should be made in the proportion of a pound of dove to an ounce of serpent.

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