THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1870. NO. 4.

KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.



The Kent County Railroad being completed to Kennedyville, Trains will be run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for freight and passengers, between Kennedyville and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Railroad,

Commencing on Monday, May 2d, 1870, and run as follows, until further notice:

GOING EAST.

Leave Kennedyville	7:00	A. M.
" Black's	7:10	"
" Lambson's	7:25	"
" Massey's	7:50	"
" Morris'	8:00	"
" Vandyke's	8:15	"
Arrive at Townsend	8:30	"

GOING WEST.

Leave Townsend	11:40	A. M.
" Vandyke's	11:55	"
" Morris'	12:05	P. M.
" Massey's	12:25	"
" Lambson's	12:40	"
" Black's	12:50	"
Arrive at Kennedyville	1:00	"

☞ Passengers from Kennedyville, and all Stations on the Kent County Railroad, will reach Wilmington at 10:15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11:45, A.M., and Baltimore at 1:05, P. M.

Passengers for the Kent County Railroad, will leave Baltimore (President street depot) at 7:25, A. M.; Philadelphia (depot corner Broad street and Washington Avenue,) at 8:30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10:10, A. M.

A STAGE will run between Chestertown and Kennedyville, making close connection at the latter place with trains East and West. It will leave Chestertown at 5:30, A. M., and returning, leave Kennedyville on arrival of train, and reach Chestertown about 2:30, P. M.

J. B. WINGATE,
Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

April 30, 1870—tf.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

THE KENT CO. R. R. COMPANY

HAVING made arrangements with me to RUN A HACK DAILY

From Chestertown to connect with the Railroad at Kennedyville,

I will leave the "Voshell House" at 5:30 A. M., and returning will leave Kennedyville on the arrival of the train—say about 1 P. M., and arrive at Chestertown at or about 2:30. I will call for passengers any where in Chestertown, when notified in due time.

Persons wishing to procure passage on this line, going from Chestertown, are requested to register their names &c., the previous evening on a slate, kept for that purpose in the Drug Store of John L. Stam & Son or notifying me personally. Small bundles or pacages will be carried and attended to, for Express or otherwise, when left at the said drug store, properly and plainly marked.—Packages for express will be carefully attended to, and the express company's receipt taken therefor. Reasonable compensation asked and prepayments required from Chestertown to Townsend.

I will call at Mr. Stam's store every morning before leaving for Kennedyville, and will leave the

Voshell House at	5:30 A. M.,	fare 75 cts
Chincopin Lane,	5:55 "	" 70 "
Goose Hill,	6:10 "	" 60 "
End of Quaker Lane,	6:25 "	" 40 "
Urieville,	6:30 "	" 30 "

Arrive at Kennedyville at 6:50 A. M.

All baggage over 50 lbs. will be charged extra.

JOHN W. RASIN.

☞ Persons will observe by the above arrangement that a trip can be made from Chestertown to Middletown, New Castle, or as far as the Wilmington Junction, and return by 2½ o'clock. [May 21—tf.

LAND IN VIRGINIA
AT
TRUSTEE'S SALE.

THE undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on *Wednesday, the 15th day of June*, 1870, the land in the lower part of Middlesex county, Virginia, which belonged to the late Samuel Hurley, formerly of Kent county, Md.

This Tract
Contains 200 Acres,
with good improvements, and
Fine Apple and Peach Orchard.

It is situated on the Rappahannock River, with a contemplated Railroad running in front of the land.

Persons wishing to examine the premises can take the Rappahannock line of steamers, which leave Spear's wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday and Friday at 5 o'clock, P. M., and land at North End, a short distance from the place.

Persons desiring further information may inquire of J. L. Crew or J. W. Crew, of Kent county, or address D. Hurley, at his post office, Sandy Bottom, Va.

TERMS made known at sale.

R. L. MONTAGUE,
May 7, 1870—tds. *Trustee.*

SMITHVILLE STORE.

THE subscriber has opened at Smithville, in his New Store House, a good stock of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
Boots, Shoes,
AND
NOTIONS,
and is ready and prepared to accommodate his friends and the public as heretofore.

WILLIAM V. LUCAS.
Smithville, April 23, 1870—3m.

CHESTNUT RAILS.

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE LOT OF Chestnut Rails, for sale low.

WM. VANNORT.
Chestertown, April 9, 1870—tf.

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.
Fleece 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

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.

FARMERS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
AT
The Galena Machine Shops,
BY
W. A. HYLAND & CO.

YOU CAN GET *REAPERS, MOWERS, THRESHERS, HORSE-POWERS, JACKS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, CULTIVATOR TEETH* and *PLOWS*. We have on hand about

Fifteen Tons of Castings,
As Good as can be Bought in the State.
ALSO, ONE HORSE POWERS,

suitable for shelling corn, and other light work. A number one article, as tested by some of our best farmers.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

☞ Old Iron wanted, at market prices.

GIVE US A CALL.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR DEALING!
IS OUR MOTTO.

Galena, Jan. 29, 1870—10m.

STATE OF MARYLAND
MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BALTO.

Office, No. 196, W. Balt. st.

THIS Company Insures on the Mutual plan, Buildings and Personal Property against loss or damage by fire. The entire profits returned to the policy holders.

B. G. HARRIS, President.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

FRANCIS NEALE, of Neale, Harris & Co.,
S. H. CAUGHY, of Noah Walker & Co.,
C. MCCULLY, of Poumairat & McCully,
PHILIP T. GEORGE, of George & Sessions,
B. G. HARRIS, late of Neale, Harris & Co.,
HON. GEO. BRENT, of Court of Appeals,
GEORGE P. JENKINS, of Charles County,
GEORGE COMBS, of St. Mary's County.

☞ WANTED—An active man as Agent to represent the above company in Kent Co.

Sept. 25, 1869—y.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,
DEALER IN
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, Musical Instruments
AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE
Of Every Description.

Read the following:

GUITARS from $4 to $60.
VIOLINS from $2 to $60.
ACCORDEONS $3 to $25.
FLUTES $2 to $30.

Violoncellos, Drums, Fifes, Cornets, Concertinas, Flageolets, Mouth Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS

For every Musical Instrument, at publishers prices—from thirty cents to six dollars.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL Music Books,
Glee, Opera and Sacred Chorus Books,
IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

Sheet Music
FOR EVERY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

☞ Music, Music Books, and small articles, mailed to any address, free of postage.

Excellent assortment of Piano Stools covered with Hair Cloth, Red and Green Rep and Plush—from $5 to $12.

A choice lot of German, French and Italian

GUITAR, VIOLIN, BANJO AND VIOLONCELLO STRINGS,

fifteen cents each, and upwards.

TUNING FORKS, TUNING HAMMERS, PEGS, ROSIN, BRIDGES, REEDS, BOW HAIR, MUSIC PAPER, MUSIC FOLIOS, MUSIC WHAT-NOTS, VIOLIN AND GUITAR CASES: Agent for

TILTON'S PATENT GOLD MEDAL GUITAR

The most excellent and durable Guitar in the World; tone rich, full, brilliant.

HARMONICS,

Loud and clear. Price from $30 to $60, in in Case, with extra set of Strings.

ENCLOSE the price you wish to pay for anything in our line, and you will receive the article, by earliest conveyance, the same and as much to your advantage as if you made the selection in person.

CATALOGUES
and information sent free, on application.

REMEMBER, it is no more trouble or expense to send Music one thousand miles than it is one mile: therefore, send directly to us, and save both trouble and expense.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,
No. 178 West Baltimore street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
May 14, 1870—y.

LA PIERRE HOUSE,
Baltimore.

THE undersigned has the pleasure of announcing to his friends of Kent and the adjoining counties, and the public generally, that he has *leased* the large and commodious

New Hotel,
situated on the
Corner of Calvert and Franklin Streets,
opposite Northern Central Depot,

Having been engaged for the last twenty years in conducting popular Hotels, I feel assured of being able to meet all just expectations of the traveling community in managing the LA PIERRE HOUSE in a style equal to any Hotel in the City.

Very respectfully,
JOHN C. VOSHELL.
May 7, 1870—3m.

GROCERIES,
WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla. Frehs Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN.
88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holliday.*
Sept. 25, 1869—y.

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.

Selected Poetry.

LES ENFANTS PERDUS.

BY G. A. BAKER, JR.

What has become of our children? How
Have the innocent darlings vanished?
Fashion's "pied piper," with promises fair,
Has lured them away we don't know where,
With their laughing eyes and flaxen hair;
Can any one tell where they're banished?

"Where are the children?" cries Madam Haut-ton,
"Allow me—*my* sons and daughters,
Fetch them Annette!" "What, madam, those!
Children! these exquisite belles and beaux!
True, they're in somewhat shorter clothes
Than the most of Dame Fashion's supporters."

"Good-day, Master Eddy," Young man about town,
A merchant's—down in the swamp—son;
In a neat little book he makes neat little bets,
He doesn't believe in shop cigarettes,
But does his own rolling, and has for his *pets*
Miss Markham and Lydia Thompson.

He and his comrades will sip champagne
Like so many juvenile Comuses;
If you want to insult him just talk of boy play.
Why even on billiards he's rather *blase;*
He drops in Delmonico's three times a day,
And is known at Jerry Thomas's.

"And here comes Miss Agnes. Good morning, *Bon jour,*"
Now, isn't her get-up alarming?
Silk, all paniers and puffs, and lace
Clasping a figure of corsetted grace,
A chatelaine, framing a spoiled young face,
With a simper that's far from charming.

Just thirteen a month ago—
Notice her conversation:
Fashion, the bonnets of Madame De Boise,
And then in a low, confidential voice,
Of Maggie's affair with Tommy Joyce
(Aged twelve) and her last flirtation.

What has become of the children, then?
How can an answer be given?
Fully filling each curly head,
Premature vices, childhood dead,
Blighted blossoms—can it be said,
Of *such* is the kingdom of heaven?

Mason and Dixon's Line.

A few years ago Mason and Dixon's line was a familiar politico-geographical phrase. It is now almost forgotten, but, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, it may be well for us to remember that this boundary was so termed from the names of Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, the gentlemen appointed to run unfinished lines in 1761 between Pennsylvania and Maryland, on the territories subject to the heirs of Penn and Lord Baltimore. A temporary line had been run in 1739, but had not given satisfaction to the disputing parties, although it resulted from an agreement in 1739 between themselves. A decree had been made in 1613 by King James delineating the boundaries between the lands given by chart to the first Lord Baltimore, and those adjudged to His Majesty (afterwards to William Penn), which divided the tract between the Delaware Bay and the Eastern sea on the one side and the Chesapeake on the other, by a line equally intersecting it, drawn from Cape Henlopen to the fourth degree of north latitude. A decree in chancery rendered the king's decree imperative. But the situation of Henlopen became long a subject of serious, protracted and expensive litigation, particularly after the death of Penn, in 1714, till John and Richard and Thomas Penn (who had become the sole proprietors of the American possessions of their father, William,) and Cecilius Lord Baltimore, grandson of Charles, and great-grandson of Cecilius, the original patentee, entered into an agreement on the 10th of May, 1772. To this agreement a chart was appended, which ascertained the site of Cape Henlopen and delineated a division by an east and west line running westward from that Cape to the exact middle of the peninsula. Lord Baltimore became dissatisfied with this agreement, and he endeavored to invalidate it. Chancery suits, kingly decrees and proprietary arguments followed, which eventually produced the appointment of commissioners to run the temporary line. This was effected in 1739. But the cause in chancery being decided in 1759, new commissioners were appointed, who could not, however, agree, and the question remained open till 1761, when the line was run by Messrs. Mason and Dixon.

☞ In a religious excitement in Boston a person met a neighbor, who took him by the hand and said, "I am a Christian."

"I am glad of it," he replied. "Suppose we now have a settlement of that little account between us. Pay me what you owe me."

"No," said the new-born child, turning on his heel; "religion is religion and business is business."

☞ An Irishman thinks the American early potatoes will come to an end ere long, for as each new variety is claimed to ripen about ten days earlier than any other, the time between planting and digging will soon be used up.

☞ A Missouri deputy sheriff is after an Arkansas 'girl of the period.' She is thirteen years old, without shoes, stockings or bonnet, and when last seen was trying to make a horse which she had stolen "get up."

From the Balto. Saturday Night.

PERUVIAN BELLES.

BY ELLIE LEE HARDENBROOK.

While our American belles are goading their dressmakers to madness in preparations made for the Newport, Cape May, Long Branch, or Saratoga campaign, they may not not be aware that for their South American sisters the watering place season is already over! The fair sex in Lima and Callao regard it as unfashionable to remain at Chorrillos—the great watering place, about seven miles outside of Lima—after the middle of April. At this place all wealthy Peruvians have a residence, and as soon as the "season" begin, transplants thither their families, servants and all, locking up their town houses, which remain unmolested during the term of desertion, since the police and the natural timidity of the Cholo thief suffice for all purposes of safety. When at Chorillos, this is

HOW THEY LIVE.

"Nearly every one lives from Fondas, or eating houses, having their meals sent to them by the Fonda servants all ready cooked, at so much a month. During the day the long linen curtains are down, and the fair creatures who occupy the houses are never seen, being always *en dishabille*, if not really in bed and asleep all day, except at six or eleven A. M., when they emerge in white wrappers and covered by the enevitable black mantle for the sea bath."

And this is how they bathe:

"The hair is braided in two long switches and hangs down the back; stays, hoops, rings and ear rings are laid aside. The black manta entirely covers the head and face, and all but the eyes, and the fair damsel goes in coach or on foot to her bath, with one servant, and without any adornment. But the tiny little feet, as they peep out in the embroidered slipper, and the pretty little ungloved hand holding the manta up to the face and under the chin, and the very sweep of the long skirt, which must on no account be raised to expose the feet! all promise that the Limanian has not been unjustly noted for a grace and beauty and for a fine figure (although always short, stout and inclined to embonpoint,) and as we see these beautiful women in the early morning, and without embellishment, they are, to my thinking, far handsomer than when the four o'clock toilette has sent them out with ribbons and satins, laces and diamonds, walking dresses, paint and powder, and all the paraphernalia of art complete. The fashionable life of a belle at Chorillos, although she may possess millions, is as simple as possible, and it is owing to the reverse of this fact that our New York belles are so faded and worn with one season at a fashionable watering place."

It may also be consoling to the Flora McFlimseys of the seaside resorts, to know to what "wasteful and ridiculous excess" devotion to dress can be carried. The constitution of but few American girls or women would be equal to five toilettes, changes of *coiffure* included, for the demands of a single night! Yet such is the possible fate of these *fair* (?) Peruvian belles. Our lively woman correspondent says:

"If a ball or opera is on hand the ladies again dress, and *one* peculiarity I have noticed here that I never saw elsewhere, if (as often happens) the ladies are invited to several different entertainments on the same evening, it is not considered etiquette to refuse *any*, if attending at all; but to go to each house invited, for a short time the same evening, and to change the dress each time before going to the next one, even to the flowers in the hair and the arrangement of the *coiffure* itself. If you accept any invitation out for such an evening, and attend, you are bound to attend all the other invitations for the same evening provided the people be of "your set." For instance, I have seen El Senorita Garcia, whose *paterfamilias* is the Secretary of the Navy in Lima, at eight o'clock at Senoras Velasquez in a white moire with lace and ruches, and curls and scarlet geraniums in her *coiffure*. Later I have seen her at the opera through *one* act, in maize-colored silk and diamond head dress, and point lace and opera cloak; then leaving at the end of the act, I have met her at 12 M. at some Senator's ball in short dress of pink and the most elaborate panier, sash, slippers, and her hair all rolls and puffs, and satin bows, and still later at a small private hop in blue tarletan, puffed, and white and blue in her hair, and a complete change of style in hair as well as dress. At three the same morning she has gone home from another levee, in scarlet and black, and with a marvellous style of *coiffure*.—Is it any wonder that the fair creature should need sleep all day, and be willing to attend her bath in *negliges*, after such a dressing as that?"

Curious Mode of Courting a Wife.

One little act of politeness will sometimes pave the [illegible] meet. [illegible] the fleet [illegible] ing the streets of New Orleans, then in a rather damp condition from recent rain and the rise of the tide. Turning the corner of a much frequented and narrow alley, he observed a young lady standing in perplexity, apparently measuring the depth of the muddy water between her and the opposite sidewalk, with no very satisfied countenance.

The sailor paused, for he was a great admirer of beauty, and certainly the fair face that peeped out from under the little chip hat, and the auburn curls hanging glossy and unconfined over the muslin dress, might tempt a curious or an admiring glance. Perplexed, the lady put forth one little foot, when the gallant sailor, with impulsiveness, exclaimed, "That pretty foot, lady, should not be soiled with the filth of this lane; wait for a moment only, and I will make you a path."

So springing past her into a carpenter's shop opposite, he bargained for a plank board that stood in the doorway, and coming back to the smiling girl, who was just coquettish enough to accept the services of the handsome young sailor, he bridged the narrow black stream, and she tripped across with a merry "Thank you," and a roguish smile, making her eyes as dazzling as they could be.

Alas! our young sailor was perfectly charmed. What else would make him catch up and shoulder the plank, and follow the little witch through the streets to her home, she twice performing the ceremony of "walking the plank," and each time thanking him with one of her eloquent smiles. Presently our hero saw the young lady trip up the marble steps of a palace of a house, and disappear within its rosewood entrance. For a full minute he stood looking at the door, and then with a wonderful big sigh, turned away, disposed of his drawbridge, and wended his path back to his ship.

The next day he was astonished with an order of promotion from the Captain.—Poor Jack was speechless with amazement; he had not dreamed of being exalted to the dignity of a second mate's office on board one of the most splendid ships that sailed out of the port of New Orleans. He knew he was competent, for instead of spending his money for amusements, visiting theatres and bowling alleys, on his return from sea, he purchased books, and had become quite a student; but he expected years to intervene before his ambitious hopes would be realized.

His superior officers seemed to look upon him with considerable leniency, and gave him many a fair opportunity to gather maritime knowledge; and in a year, the handsome, gentlemanly young mate had acquired unusual favor in the eyes of the portly commander, Captain Hume, who had first taken the smart, little black-eyed fellow, with his neat tarpaulin and tidy bundle, as his cabin boy.

One night, the young man, with all the other officers, was invited to an entertainment at the Captain's house. He went, and to his astonishment mounted the identical steps that, two years before, the brightest vision he had ever seen passed over—a vision he had never forgotten. Thump, thump, went his brave heart, as he was ushered into the great parlor; and like a sledge-hammer it beat again, when Captain Hume brought forward his blue-eyed daughter, and with a pleasant smile said, "The young lady was once indebted to your kindness for a safe and dry walk home." His eyes were all ablaze, and his brown cheeks flushed hotly, as the noble Captain sauntered away, leaving fair Grace Hume at his side. And in all that assembly was not so handsome a couple as the gallant sailor and the "pretty lady."

It was only a year from that time that the second mate trod the quarter-deck, second only in command, and part owner with the Captain, not in his vessel, but in the affections of his daughter, gentle Grace Hume, who had always cherished respect, to say nothing of love for the bright-eyed sailor.

His homely but earnest act of politeness towards his child, had pleased the Captain, and though the youth knew it not, was the cause of his first promotion. So now the old man has retired from business, Henry Wells is Captain, and Grace Hume is, according to polite parlance, "Mrs. Captain Wells." In fact, our honest sailor is one of the richest men in the Crescent City, and he owes, perhaps, the greater part of his prosperity to his tact and politeness in crossing the street.

Dying Words of Distinguished Men.

From the Baltimore Saturday Night.

Into thy hands I commend my spirit. Thou hast redeemed me O Lord, God of truth.—*Martin Luther.*

Raising himself up in his bed, he exclaimed with holy joy: "If God be for us who can be against us?" Being asked by his affectionate relations if he wanted anything, he replied, "Nothing but heaven," and laying himself back he gently fell asleep in Christ.—*Melancthon.*

A little philosophy inclineth men's minds to Atheism, but depths in philosophy bring men's minds about to religion.—"Thy creatures, O Lord, have been my books, but thy Holy Scriptures much more. I have sought thee in the courts, fields and gardens, but I have found thee, O God, in thy sanctuary—thy temples.—*Lord Bacon.*

O, the depth of the riches of the goodness and knowledge of God. I have lived long enough, and am thankful that I have enjoyed a happy, but, after all, look upon this life as nothing better than vanity.—*John Locke.*

You have [illegible] and to take leave of the [illegible]; this is mine, that [illegible] the service of God and communion with him, is the most comfortable and pleasant life that any one can live in this world."—*Mathew Henry.*

"O God of angels, and powers, and all creatures, and of all the just that live in thy sight, blessed be thou that hast made me worthy to see this day and hour—that hast made me a partaker among thy holy martyrs!—O grant that this day I may be presented before thee among the saints, a rich and acceptable sacrifice according to thy will! O Lord. I adore thee for all thy mercies, I bless thee, I glorify thee through thy only begotten son, the eternal High Priest Christ Jesus, through whom, in the unity of the Holy Ghost to thee be glory, now and for evermore"—and as he cried aloud, "*Amen,*"—the fire was kindled and he died in peace with constancy and courage.—*Polycarp, Bishop of Smyrna.*

"I have meditated upon the troubled state of the church, the spouse of Christ, I have fought against spiritual wickedness in high places, and I have prevailed; I have tasted of the heavenly joy, where presently I shall be! Now, for the last time I commit soul, body, and spirit into his hands."

Uttering a deep sigh, he said: "Now it is come." His faithful attendant desired him to give his friends a sign that he died in peace. On this he waved his hand, and uttering two deep sighs, he fell asleep in Jesus.—*John Knox.*

His last words as he submitted to the flames were: "Straight is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth into life, and few there be that find it. And now, O Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."—*Bradford of King Edward's day.*

When brought to the stake after making a bold confession of his faith, and deploring the error into which he had fallen in the hour of temptation, he thrust his right hand into the flames, (that being the hand with which he had signed his denial of his Lord) exclaiming: "This hand has offended—this unworthy *hand,*" and he moved it not, except once, to wipe off the sweat of agony from his face, until it dropped off. He then cried aloud, "O Lord Jesus receive my spirit!" What a triumphant death before the very eyes of Christ's enemies.—*Cranmer.*

"Be of good heart, brother," cried Ridley, "for our God will either assuage the fury of this flame, or enable us to abide it." Latimer replied: "Be good comfort brother, for we shall this day light such a candle in England, as by God's grace, shall not be put out."—*Latimer and Ridley.*

"I never knew happiness till I found Christ a Saviour. Read the Bible! read the Bible! Let no religious book take its place. Through all all my distresses and perplexities I never read any other book. I think religious people do not read the Bible enough, but they will not do instead of the simple truth of the Bible. Nothing convinces me more of the reality of the change within me than the feelings with which I can contemplate a separation from my family. I now feel so weaned from earth, my affections so much in heaven, that I can leave you all without a regret, yet I do not love you less, but God more."—*William Wilberforce.*

The last prayer offered by him who translated the Bible and suffered martyrdom in 1536, was, "O Lord open the King of England's eyes.—*Tindall.*

When he was dying, some in the chamber were lamenting his departure as a blow on the college and a heavy stroke on the Church; not supposing that he attended to them or even heard them; turning his dying eyes on them he said: "Trust in God and you need not fear." These were his last words.—*President Edwards.*

No man was used at the stake with more cruelty than this holy martyr, in 1583.—They burned him with slow fire by inches. But God was with him in the midst of the flame, and supported him in all the anguish of nature. Just before he expired, he lifted up such hands as he had, all flaming with the fire, and cried out to the people with his dying voice, with these glorious words: "None but Christ!—None but Christ!" He was at last bent down into the fire and expired.—*John Lambert.*

To one who came in the evening, he said: "It was beneficial to me; I reciv-ed Christ last night. I bless God for it. He then repeated in the most emphatic manner, the whole twelfth chapter of Isaiah. The next morning he said:—"This is heaven begun. I have done with darkness *for ever, for ever.* Satan is vanquished. Nothing now remains, but salvation, with eternal glory—*eternal glory.—Rev. Thomas Scott.*

"I have lived to see that this world is made up of perturbations, and I have long been preparing to leave it, and gathering comfort for the dreadful hour of making my account with God, which I now apprehend to be near. And though I have by his grace loved him in my youth, and feared him in my age, and labored to have a conscience void of offence towards him and towards all men; yet, if thou, Lord, shouldst be extreme to work what I have done amiss, who can abide it?—And therefore where I have failed, Lord show mercy to me, for I plead not my righteousness through his merits who died to purchase pardon for penitent sinners. I could live to do the church more service, but cannot hope for it, for my days are past as a shadows that runs out."

More he would have spoken, but his spirits failed, and after a sharp conflict between nature and death, a quiet sigh put a period to his last breath and so he fell asleep.—*Hooker.*

In spite of the infidel philosophers who flocked around him in the first days of his illness, he gave signs of wishing to return to that God whom he had so often blasphemed. He called for the priest; his danger increasing, he wrote entreating the Abbe Gaultier to visit him. He afterwards made a declaration, in which he, in fact, announced infidelty, signed by himself and two witnesses.

At one time he was discovered by his attendant with a book of prayers in his hand, endeavoring, with a faltering tongue, to repeat some of the petitions of mercy addressed to that Being whose name he had blasphened. He had fallen from his bed in convulsive agonies, and lay foaming with impotent despair on the floor, exclaiming, "Will not this God whom I have denied, save me too?" His physician, Mr. Tronchin, calling in to administer relief, thunderstruck, retired, declaring the death of the impious man to be terrible indeed; the Marshal de Richelieu flies from the bed-side declaring it to be too terrible to witness the dreadful death of Voltaire.

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