THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 2, 1870. NO. 7.

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.

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.

Chester River Steamboat Company.



On and after MONDAY, Nov. 15th, 1869

THE STEAMER GEORGE LAW

Will leave *Baltimore* every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 7 o'clock A. M., for Kent Island, Queenstown, Grey's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's, Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's, Chestertown and Crumpton. *Returning*, will leave Crumpton every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, at half-past 6 o'clock, making the above stops.

☞ The steamer Chester will discontinue her trips for the present, for repairs.

R. C. SMITH, Agent.
November 13, 1869.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURING.

The undersigned having removed to and opened a Boot and Shoe shop on High street, adjoining the Millinery Store of Mrs. C. R. Fiddis, is prepared to make, in the best workmanlike manner, Ladies and Gentlemen's

BOOTS AND SHOES, OF ALL STYLES.

My old customers and the public generally are invited to give me a call.

JOHN A. FIDDIS.
Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—y.

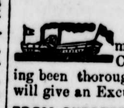
PROFESSIONAL CARD.

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 Hoversville, Anne Arundel county.

January 8, 1870—6m*

GRAND *Pleasure Excursion.*



The Safe, Swift and Commodious Steamer CHESTER, Capt. E. S. L. Young, having been thoroughly refitted and repaired, will give an Excursion

FROM CHESTERTOWN TO CAMBRIDGE, On Thursday, July 7.

The Steamer will leave Chestertown at 7 o'clock, A. M., touching at all the Landings on the River, and at Spencer's, Corsica, and Grays Inn Creek; also, stopping opposite Queenstown.

The Steamer will lay at the wharf long enough to allow the passengers ample time to view the beautiful town of Cambridge and its surroundings.

A Fine Band of Music,

both Military and Cotillion, has been engaged for the occasion, and will be under the control of Mr. William D. Keating, Floor Manager.

DINNER AND REFRESHMENTS will be prepared on board by an experienced caterer.

No efforts will be spared to make this the most pleasant and delightful excursion that ever went from Chester river.

☞ The Bar will possitively be closed and no intoxicating drinks allowed on board.

MANAGERS:

CAPT. B. S. FORD,	LL. TILGHMAN, Esq.
G. E. HARRISON, Esq.,	W. A. JOHNSON, "
S. MALLALIEU, "	S. J. WICKES, "
J. K. HINES, "	WM. T. LEARY, "
W. A. VICKERS, "	GEO. DAVIDSON, "
Dr. W. FINLEY,	T. E. EMBERT, "
Dr. C. M. NEWMAN,	C. E. EMBERT, "
J. B. BROWN, "	SAM'L. RINGGOLD, "

FARE, Single Ticket, $1.50; Lady and Gentleman, $2·50.

NOTICE.

I HAVE on hand and for sale, at the corner of Queen and Main streets, *FLOUR* at different prices; *MEAL, CHOP, FEED, BRAN, OATS* and *CORN*. Those in want will give me a call. W. BACCHUS.

MY MILL is in nice order for grinding. I ask a share of patronage. My effort will be to give satisfaction to all.

Oct. 30—tf. W. BACCHUS.

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.

PURNELL

HAS RECEIVED

A New Stock

OF

Spring and Summer Goods,

embraced in which is a beautiful assortment of

CLOTHS
AND
CASSIMERES.

—:o:—

MR. WM. GREENBURG,
The New York Tailor,

Occupies rooms over his Store, and *guarantees a fit.*

Call and see him at

GALENA.

April 30, 1870—tf.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!

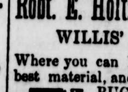
LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Come Running, but don't Fall, to

Robt. E. Holtz's Carriage Factory,

WILLIS' CROSS ROADS,

Where you can have built to order, of the best material, and in the very latest styles,



BUGGIES, SULKIES, JAGGERS, ROCKAWAYS, PHAETONS, GERMANTOWNS, DOG CARTS, EXPRESS WAGONS and ROAD WAGONS.

Painting, Trimming and Repairing,

Done with neatness and dispatch.

I will also carry on the WHEELWRIGHT SHOP *at Hanesville,* where I will do all kinds of work in that line, and build to order Wagons, Carts, Drays, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. All kinds of Repairing done with neatness and dispatch, and

20 PER CENT. LOWER

THAN YOU CAN GET DONE ELSEWHERE, AND *Guaranteed at that!*

LOOK WHAT A SAVING THAT WILL BE!

☞ Feeling sure that I can give satisfaction, I most respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

ROBERT E. HOLTZ,
Willis' Cross Roads and Hanesville,
Apr. 9, 1870—y. Kent Co.

WOOD FOR SALE,

THE subscriber has in Yard, and offers for sale, 300 Cords of Wood—Oak, Pine and Hickory.

Yard corner of Bridge and Queen streets.

S. S. USILTON,
Feb. 12, 1870—tf. Chestertown.

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 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.

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 Holiday.*
Sept. 25, 1869—y.

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.

Feb. 18, 1870— y.

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.

BALCK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Selected Poetry.

MY ACRE.

BY JOHN ESTEN COOKE.

I had an acre fenced around—
A little modest piece of ground
My father gave me, and I made
Shift, day by day, with plow and spade—
Working while others danced and played,
To cultivate my acre.

I sowed my seed—a little store;
So little! But I had no more.
"This is not borrowed, but my own,"
I said, "and when the hours have flown
The harvest will be mine alone;
The grain reaped on my acre."

Then came the snow, and winter's cold;
The stormy winds like cannon rolled,
For four long years, and in that blast,
The iron hail that hurtled past
The stoutest trees fell thick and fast
Around my little acre.

But nothing harmed it. Spring-time came;
On every side, like yellow flame,
Blazed buttercups; and early buds
Make pictures in the laughing woods;
Birds sang, I heard the noise of floods
Around my smiling acre.

I smiled, and hoped on as before;
My good friends sneered, and said no more,
Looking upon me with disdain,
But soon my little field of grain
Laughed in the flashing summer rain
Falling upon my acre.

I reaped, and now my grain is bread!
I and my household are all fed!
I have enough, and those who eat
My bread, declare it light and sweet,
My modest bread made of the wheat
Cut from my little acre.

'Tis not ambrosia. Few indeed
Know where to find that costly seed.
Shakespeare and Dante knew, but I?
Ah, well-a-day! the years flit by,
I cannot find it, and I sigh,
Toiling upon my acre.

Alas! I am so little! Yet
Above me, too, the rainbow set
In heaven bends. The winds sing clear,
Clouds float, birds twitter through the year,
For me, no less, the spring is here,
Laughing above my acre.

And evermore the sun and rain
Bring me my little crop of grain,
Or more or less, as heaven sends.
I owe no man, have faithful friends;
More! one to whom my whole life tends,
Queen of my acre.

Come, friend! My door is open wide;
Here is my hand and heart. My pride
Is that I earn the bread I eat;
That only at His holy feet
I kneel, whose smile like sunshine sweet,
Lights up my little acre.

Bayard Taylor and Brigham Young.

Bayard Taylor writes from Salt Lake City to the New York Tribune:

I was ushered into a handsome, well-furnished room, divided by a wooden screen from a dim back office. The floor was carpeted, a circular table, with a great globe of gold fish was in the centre, sofas and chairs were on either side, and the walls were covered with pictures—portraits of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, Alpine landscapes, and a chromotint of Bierstadt's "Sunshine and Shadow," which the artist had sent to Brigham Young. We took seats upon one of the sofas, while two or three strangers, apparently Mormons from the country, waited on the opposite one. In a few minutes Brigham Young came out from his office. At the first glance you would take him to be a successful bank or railroad president, and his quick, straightforward, business-like manner carries out the impression. After he is seated, however, and you have a chance of observing his features more closely, the signs of a quality with which bank presidents are not accustomed to deal begin to manifest themselves. He is both short and broad, but his thickness gives the impression of strength, rather than corpulence. Although sixty-nine years old, there is no gray in his sandy hair, and his small blue eyes are keen and full of power. His head is large and approaching to squareness in its form, and his complexion is a strong, healthy red. His thin, firm-set mouth and large jaws express an indomitable energy. The general expression of his face is at once reticent and watchful. In his greeting there was the blandness of an acquired rather than a natural courtesy. His voice is mild, even-toned and agreeable, and I can imagine that he might make himself fascinating to women, most of whom find a peculiar charm in a playful and purring lion. He said but little at first, and (I thought) seemed to be hiding himself secretly at bay for questions which I did not intend to ask. Afterwards, when I referred to the similarity of the scenery to that of Asia Minor, and led the conversation to the resources of the Territory, he spoke freely and fluently, and gave me considerable information concerning the remote southern counties. On all points of material growth he was frankly communicative. While he was talking I studied his face sufficiently to detect the three chief qualities of his nature—great prudence, great determination, and great belief in himself.

During the visit his eldest son, Mr. Joseph A. Young, came into the room. He is a tall, blonde, good-looking man of thirty, very cheerful and courteous in his demeanor. He is intelligent and practical, but—I venture to say—will never develop into a prophet. Brigham's brother, John Young, an old, gray-headed man, also came, and, soon afterward, hearing a bell ring somewhere in the interior of the house, I took my leave.

Formation of Dew.

When children go abroad in a clear morning, they often find all the grass covered with drops of water, and sometimes the water even drops from the trees, though the ground is dry, and there has evidently been no rain in the night. They soon learn to call these drops by the name of dew; but whence and how comes dew on the grass is a puzzle. Well, there is always more or less of moisture in the air. If there is a cubic inch of water in a cubic yard of air, then the air is said to be thoroughly impregnated or filled with water. In such a case, the smallest amount of cold or absence of heat in any thing will cause little drops of dew to settle on the surface. By a cubic inch or yard is meant a square space measuring one inch or yard on every side. If you take a block one inch long, one inch thick, and one inch high, it will be a cubic inch. Then if you take a box of the same form and size, and can fill it with water extracted from a vessel filled with air, and of the same form as the box, but measuring yards instead of inches, you would say that there had been a cubic inch of water in a cubic yard of air. Almost any substance will have more or less dew on it when the air is in such a state, because few substances are warm enough to prevent it. Then just in proportion as there is less water in the air must a body or substance be cooled to produce dew. The blades of grass and the leaves of trees being so thin are quickly cooled by the air when the sun goes down. They radiate or throw out the warmth that is in them, and soon become cooler than the air is, and then the water that is in the air begins at once to settle on them, and in the course of a clear night will collect there enough to form the "dew drops." There is never any dew on the bare ground, because it never gets cooler than the air, so as to cause the moisture to settle on it; nor of a cloudy night, because the clouds radiate heat to the ground, which prevents the leaves and grass from cooling, as a cloudy night is always warmer than a clear one would have been from the same cause. The dew does not *fall* on the leaves like rain, but *collects* from all directions, and it is not seen on the under side, because that side is so porous as to absorb or drink it up, as a sponge does water.—*Little Gleaner.*

New Orleans on Sunday.

To the American who has never been in Paris, New Orleans presents such a strange contrast to any place on the western continent on Sunday that a slight description may not be out of place. It is ten o'clock in the morning, the stores are all open in full blast, the markets are crowded with people buying provisions. In the open space round the market houses crowds of itinerant peddlers shout their wares in French, English and Spanish—a perfect Babel of tongues. Quack doctors abound, and their talk is really amusing. Likenesses are taken in the open air, and lotteries for toys, by means of whirling wheels, are taking place every minute. But let us glance at Canal street, the Broadway of New Orleans. Here vehicles of every kind abound; this is the great resort of the *demi monde* on Sunday. Here they may be seen lolling in splendid carriages or in French riding habits on horseback. Most of these girls are very young, many of them extremely beautiful; the residences they inhabit are palatial and their dresses superb. It would seem as if vice flourished here in unusual luxuriance; but alas! the heart sickens when we think of the inevitable end of these poor girls' brief career of pleasure and sin, the hospital, disease and death; but we must not moralise. "On with the dance!" Let us glance at Saint Charles street; here the gambling saloons are in full play; the rattling of the dice box and the incessant call of the *croupiers*, "Make up your game, gentlemen," are heard distinctly in the street, for nearly all are public and on the ground floor; but what noble figure is that strutting down the street? Shade of Beecher! the colored man has found a place at last. A nigger policeman! In some respects he resembles his white brethren, for he lounges on the sunny side of the street, his wool nicely greased, and bestowing flattering winks on pretty yellow girls as they pass by. Farewell! son of Africa! Perhaps a nobler destiny awaits thee! the gallows! or the legislature! At night the gaiety is increased; and there is a French opera, a German opera, two legitimate theatres, the Varieties, the St. Charles, and the Academy of Music; besides [illegible] masquerade balls and concerts. And so closes Sunday [illegible]

[illegible] holy life constitutes the most eloquent and effective persuasive to religion which one human being can address to another. We have many ways of doing good to our fellow creatures; but none so good, so efficacious, as leading a virtuous, upright, and well-ordered life. There is an energy of moral suasion in a good man's life, passing the highest efforts of the orator's genius. The seen but silent beauty of holiness speaks more eloquently than the tongues of men and angels.

New Bedford brags of a pointer that came to a dead stand the other day before a door-plate inscribed "A. Partridge."

Angelina Honeysuckle Cauleyflower Thistledown, is a beautiful young lady of Providence, R. I., with a romantic name.

A Propagating Tank.

We find in *Moore's Rural New Yorker* a description of an unpatented device for the propagation of plants of all sorts. A water-tight box 12 inches deep, 15 inches wide and 10 feet long is made from zinc, galvanized iron, or other material. A partition four inches high runs lengthwise through this box dividing its lower portion into two compartments, which are connected by leaden pipes with an upright boiler' and a hole cut through the partition at the end fartherest from the boiler so as to allow a circulation of hot water. One pipe must enter the boiler near the top and the other near the bottom. As soon as the water in the boiler becomes hot a current is created through one compartment, and returning through the other. A tightly fitting board rests on the top of the partition, and upon cleats provided for the purpose, and upon this is spread four inches of river sand in which cuttings are grown in the usual way, or which pots containing plants are set. The heat is generated by a kerosene lamp under the boiler. An apparatus of the given dimensions with a pine box, cost only $15, and the lamp consumed about a quart of oil in twenty-four hours, thus furnishing heat for a surface of 15½ square feet at a cost of about 10 cents a day for fuel.—The boiler must not be so large that the flame of an ordinary lamp will be unable to heat the water readily; and it is only necessary to see that the surface of the water in the boiler does not fall below the mouth of the upper pipe. As the evaporation is very slow, this involves but very little trouble. In using this apparatus any required degree of heat may be maintained by raising or lowering the wick. The lamp should be filled twice a day and the wick trimmed as often. The dimensions may be changed to suit circumstances, and we can see no reason why a box small enough to stand in a window, with a diminutive boiler attached, should not work as well as the large apparatus just described.

Brass Coffins.

Modern inventions has also given us coffins of glass, of iron, and of zinc, and even inserted in the last, plates of glass directly over the countenance, in order to enable friends to survey the ravages of the destroyer on the visage of the silent tenant; but none of the materials named were grand enough to form the mortuary chests destined to contain the remains of two palm oil potentates, who ruled or rule, on the south coast of Africa, and bore, or still bear, the euphonious titles of "King I Am," and "Egbo Jack." They desired their coffins to be made of brass; they were then alive, and wanted to see them before they were permanently used. Of brass the coffins were accordingly made; each coffin was six feet ten inches in length, three feet in depth, and two feet three inches wide at the widest part. The whole was polished, lacquered, and richly decorated with cast ornaments, and had substantial handles. A shield with emblazonings surmounted the lid of each; but the most singular feature which marked these objects was the introduction of four padlocks in and on each, two of which were attached to the interior, and two to the exterior. The interior padlocks had their hasps, and could only be locked from the inside. Report stated that the coffins during life were intended to serve the purpose of an oratory, or private cell, into which the proprietor retired for devotional purposes, locking himself in during his spiritual exercises. Each coffin weighed six hundred pounds. A more prosaic reading of their using will be found, it is thought, in their owners using them as receptacles for their treasures during life, and after death to be buried in the coffin with it, as is the custom in that country of gold dust, elephants' tusks, palm oil, and vegetable gums.

Aphorisms for Bathers.

The committee of the Royal Humane Society has issued the following rules for the guidance of bathers. They were framed by Dr. Christian and Dr. Sieveking. These rules, which are sensible and practical, cannot be too extensively known:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration; but

Bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing naked on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaining too long in the water. Leave the water immediately if there is the slightest feeling of chilliness.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness [illegible] numbness of the hands and feet.

The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning and on an empty stomach.

The young and those that are weak, had better bathe three hours after a meal. The best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness and faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

In a religious excitement in Boston a person met a neighbor, who took him by the hand and said, "I have become a Christian." "I am glad of it," he replied. "Suppose we now have a settlement of that little account between us. Pay me what thou owest." "No," said the new born child, turning on his heel; "religion is religion and business is business."

Shoemaking.

It is said that Constantinople is the paradise of shoemakers. What in most other countries is considered as a necessary but humble occupation, in that proud and oriential city of the East, attains a sublime devotion, and absolutely soars into the regions of poetry. The bazars are the receptacles of georgeous slippers of all colors and varieties. Magnificently embroidered shoes in silk and gold delight the eye with their rare patterns and cunning workmanship. Some are adorned with pearls or precious stones; others have dainty bows, made of lace or ribbon, or both, or replendent with jaunty buckles of delicate make and unrivalled elegance; others still have the blended tints of the rainbow, or vie with the soft blush that over-spreads the loveliest sea shell. A remarkable display of taste an exquisite blending of colors is frequently seen in such wonderful perfection that the very senses are deceived, and what appears to be a boquet of the rarest flowers, is the production of the artist's needle. The turbaned artizans give their time and attention to their work with a painter's enthusiasm, and are frequently rewarded with specimens of art that would do no injustice to a painter's reputation. Next to Constantinople, the city of Paris can lay claim to the most wonderful perfection of the cordwainer's craft. In the number of patterns and graceful styles of boots, half boots, shoes, slippers, and sandals, the Parisians probably excel every other nation of the globe. Everything in the line of the best work partakes of the characteristic of art in its most exalted position. There is rarely so much time bestowed on the make-up of an article as in the shops of Constantinople; neither is there such a blending of colors, or such a display of gold and precious stones. But there is a skillful union of comfort and elegance, that captivates the wearer. The French shoe, however, is the best adapted to Spring and Summer use; but for Winter weather, English or American made boots and shoes are altogether preferable, on account of their superior thickness of sole and strength of upper. They are less artistic, but more certainly provide for the rigorous blast and penetrating snow and sleet of our northern winters.

The Art of Thinking.

One of the best modes of improving in the art of thinking is to think over some subject before you read upon it, and then to observe after what manner it has occurred to the mind of some great master. You will then observe whether you have been too rash or too timid, what you have omitted and in what you have exceeded, and by this process you will insensibly catch a great manner of viewing a question. It is right in study, not only to think whenever any extraordinary incident provokes you to think, but from time to time what has passed; to dwell upon it, and to see what trains of thought voluntarily present themselves to the mind. It is a most superior habit of some minds to refer all the particular truths which strike them to other truths more general, so that their knowledge is beautifully methodized; and the general truth at any time suggests all the particular exemplifications, or any particular exemplification at once leads to the general truth. This kind of understanding has an immense and decided superiority over those confused heads in which one fact is piled upon another without the least attempt at classification and arrangement. Some men always read with a pen in their hand, and commit to paper any new thought which strikes them; others trust to chance for its reappearance. Which of these is the best method in the conduct of the understanding, must, I suppose, depend a great deal upon the particular understanding in question. Some men can do nothing without preparation; others little with it; some are fountains, others reservoirs.—*Sydney Smith.*

COURTESY TO LADIES.—A gentleman requested me not long since "to rebuke those men who did not rise when ladies entered a car, and give them a seat."—Now this would come with a bad grace from me, for the reason that I never enter a full car without having this politeness extended to me. But mind this, ladies, I never forgot to thank the man, as prettily as my knowledge of such things serves me, for such a gracious act and perhaps that is the explanation. At any rate, I have been so disgusted with the reverse, that I more often wonder that men *do* get up, than that they *don't*. I think ladies, too, should not *exact* such courtesy, by look, or word, or manner, as I have often seen them do. I find American men most courteous, most obliging to our sex. Now and then one meets a bear. To such, a woman must of course give a wide berth, unless she has a muzzle in the shape of a "protector" handy.

AN Irishman had been sick a long time, and while in that state would stop breathing occasionally, and life be apparently extinct for some time, when he would come to again. On one of these occasions, when he had just awakened from his sleep, his friend asked:

"An how'll we know, Jimmy, when yer dead; yer after wakin' up iverytime?"

"Bring me a glass of whiskey, and say 'here's to ye, Jimmy,' and if I don't rise up and drink, then bury me."

Smoking, chewing, or snuffing tobacco; drinking alcoholic stimulants, strong tea or coffee; taking much medicine; exhaustion from excesses, and bad personal habits; and going without sufficient sleep, are among the chief causes of weak memory.

When a man runs for office, what kind of a nomination does he borrow? A capitation.

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