THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1870. NO. 9.

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.

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.

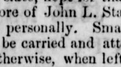
At the Bar will be found the usual varieties of good Liquors.

The public patronage is solicited.

W. B. RASIN.

Chestertown, March 19, 1870—y.

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. P. Fiddis, is prepared to make, in the best workmanlike manner, Ladies and Gentlemen's

BTS 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 Hooversville, Anne Arundel county.

January 8, 1870—6m°

Large New Stock! Large New Stock!

JUST RECEIVED! JUST RECEIVED!

At he People's Popular Store,

Purchased for the Cash, since the latest decline in Prices, enabling us to sell Cheaper than any other establishment now offering *the same Goods*.

The Latest novelties in Summer Dress Goods, Figured Grenadines, Plain and Fancy Poplins, Mozambiques, French Lawns, Rich snd Beautiful Styles. *Grenadine*, 12½ *cts per yard*.

Organdies, Chambray Ginghams.

White Piques, Percales, Poplinettes, &c.

A Full Variety of White Goods.

Flannels; ⅞ Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings; Prints, Domestics; Muslins, bleached and unbleached. Heavy Duck and Drillings, Ticking, Musquito Netting, &c.

PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERS,

for Men and Boys. Cottonades, Jeans, Tweeds, Linens, White Linen Drill, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

for Men and Boy's wear.

Ladies, Misses and Childrens BOOTS, SAODS, and GAITERS.

Large Stock of Groceries for Harvest, comprising in part: Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Molasses, &c.

NOTIONS—Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies and Gents Linen Handkerchiefs, Curtains and Fixtures, Parasols and Sun Umbrellas, Fans, Perfumery, Soaps, &c.

Large lot of White and Checked Matting, just received, and will be sold cheap.

Scythes and Sneads, Scythe Stones.

Our Stock is full and complete in all its Branches, to which we invite the attention of Buyers.

☞ Call and examine and be convinced that we can and will sell as cheap as the Cheapest.

WM. A. VICKERS',
June 11. People's Popular Store.

NOTICE.

I HAVE on hand and for sale, at the corner of Queen and Main streets, *FLOUR* at different prices; *MEAL, HOP, FEED, BRAN, OATS* and *ORN*. 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!

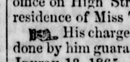
LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Come Running, but don't Fall, to

Robt. E. Holtz's Carriage Factory,

WILLIS' CROSS ROADS,

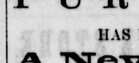
Where you can have built to order, of the best material, and in the very latest styles,



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 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.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY Virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued by James Cohee, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of Harbard & Clinton, use of William T. Hepbron, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Shadrick Whales, negro, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Shadrick Whales, negro, of, in and to the following property, to wit:

HOUSE AND LOT

Containing about 1½ Acres,

situated in Kent county, on the public road leading from Goose Hill to Lemuel Skeggs', and being the same land which was conveyed to the said Shadrick Whales by James E. Howard and others, by deed dated September 8, 1855, recorded in Liber J. F. G., No. 3, page 156, one of the Land Record Books for Kent county: and I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, 16th day of JULY, 1870, at Worton Heights, at 2 o'clock, P. M., I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay and satisfy said debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

JAMES P. SUTTON,
June 25—tds. ($5.00) *Constable.*

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.

Selected Poetry.

There Comes a Time.

There comes a time when we grow old,
And like a sunset down the sea
Slope gradual, and the night wind cold
Comes whispering sad and chillingly;
And locks are gray
As winter's day,
And eyes of saddest blue behold
The leaves all weary drift away,
And lips of faded coral say,
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when joyous hearts
Which leaped as leaps the laughing main,
Are dead to all save memory,
As prisoner in his dungeon chain;
And dawn of day
Hath passed away,
The moon hath into darkness rolled,
And by the embers wan and gray
I hear a voice in whisper say,
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when manhood's prime
Is shrouded in the mist of years;
And beauty, fading like a dream,
Hath passed away in silent tears;
And then how dark!
But O! the spark
That kindled youth to hues of gold,
Still burns with clear and steady ray:
And fond affections, lingering, say,
"There comes a time when we grow old."

There comes a time when laughing spring
And golden summer cease to be;
And we put on the autumn robe,
To tread the last declivity;
But now the slope,
With rosy Hope,
Beyond the sunset we behold,—
Another dawn with fairer light:
While watchers whisper through the night,
"There is a time when we grow old."

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from Crawfordsville, Ga.; the residence of Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, gives the following interesting sketch of that great statesman, lawyer and Christian gentleman:

Inquiring for the house of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, I was pointed to a two-story white frame house on a gentle rise of ground, some distance north of the town.

Going through a high gate into Mr. Stephens' premises, I ascended the front steps, and knocked, and was ushered in by young William Stephens, a nephew of Mr. Stephens. Walking through the hall and library, I was shown into a small room where sat the invalid statesman. He was bolstered up with pillows, and is so feeble that he can barely rise and hobble about his room a little on crutches. In front of him was a table covered with manuscript, books and papers, which he was engaged in assorting, and piling away under appropriate heads. His health has not improved scarcely any of late, and he is quite an invalid. He says that in the fall his health is always better than in the spring.

Mr. Stepens is a very small man, never I believe, weighing over a 100 pounds. His health from his youth up has always been extremely feeble, and the wonder is how a mind however gifted it might be, could accomplish so much when pinned down to such an emanciated and puny body.

He has finished his book, "The War between the States." The last manuscript of the last volume having gone to the printer some two weeks ago. But its author is not idle. All day long he sits among the pillows, writing or dictating to others to write for him, reading, or being read to, assorting and arranging manuscripts. He is a bachelor, never having married, and keeps "bachelor's hall."—None of his servants have ever left him, and such as are old and decrepid he supports, and requires nothing at their hand.

We entered into conversation considering the condition of Georgia, and from that to various subjects. He talked freely for nearly two hours the substance of which I would like to give the readers of the *Commercial*, but he requested me not to, as a great number of correspondents for various journals had called upon him, and in attempting to report his views and conversation had fallen into errors, with but one exception. The editor of an Augusta paper has reported a few remarks of his, and it happened to be correct. He referred particularly to a correspondent of the New York *Herald*, and to Mr. Swinton, of the New York *Times*, and "Mack" formerly of the *Commercial*, all of whom had made grevious errors in trying to report his conversations, although, of course unintentionally so. He thinks that it is impossible for one man to correctly represent another in this particular, as a sentence left out here, or a word put in there, will often change the whole meaning. He gave several instances where the use of a single word had conveyed entirely a different meaning from that he intended, or the leaving out of a word has done the same thing. So, in obedience to his request I will not attempt even a synopsis of his conversation.

Mr. Stephens is a good as well as a great man. When we think of his long life of public service, and of his extensive and lucrative law practice, and then compare his earnings with his present possessions, the question arises, what has been done with his income? Of the tens of thousands that he has earned, what has been done with it? He has long had a law practice co-extensive with the boundaries of this State itself, and has frequently been called into other States, and owing to the great importance of the cases in which he has been retained, it is clear that his earnings have been heavy. He has had no extensive establishment to maintain, is strictly temperate, and not given to trade or speculation, and his property to-day is not worth ten per cent. of what he has made. It has all gone to charities. The people about Crawfordsville say he has given away more than any three men in Georgia. In addition to thousands of other noble deeds, he has sent to college and educated at his own expense thirty-six young men. Most of them were not related to him in the least, and had no claim upon him, except that they were young, deserving and poor, and were struggling to get an education. He has fed the hungry, clothed the naked and administered to the wants of widows and orphans and thousands of others who were in distress. The world will never know the extent of his giving, as he is exceedingly unostentatious about it, his left hand hardly knowing what his right hand gives. Considering how much he has made and how little he has got, it would appear that those of his neighbors who say that he has given away ninety dollars out of every hundred he has made are not too high in their estimates. Most people think they do well if they bestow upon charities a tenth of their earnings, but here is a man that gives away nine-tenths. Verily he has laid up treasures, but they are not on earth.

Mr. Stephens is very popular among his neighbors. As might be supposed, they love to speak of him, and of his early struggles with poverty and adversity. It is related that shortly after he was admitted to the bar, he applied to a wealthy gentleman living near here, for a horse to ride some fifteen miles into an adjoining county to attend to a law suit. Hat in hand, Mr. Stephens asked for a loan of a horse, as the distance was considerable, his health not good, besides he had several books to take along. The rich man looked down upon the young disciple of Coke with something akin to contempt in his features, and broke out with, "Young man, when I was of your age, and did not have a horse of my own, I walked, sir, I walked."

Mr. Stephens did walk, and from that day to this, it is said that he never asked to borrow a horse. Until he got able to buy one, he walked from county to county, and court to court.

Besides poverty and ill-health, he had, on his advent to the bar, more serious difficulties to contend with. The ablest lawyers of Georgia practiced in his circuit.—There was Baxter Thomas, Toombs, Chandler, Dawson, and a host of others, who have left behind them an enduring reputation, whom he had to meet. He did meet them then, and shortly arose to a level with them. No young lawyer in Georgia has ever come up so fast.

Mr. Stephens' grand-father was an Englishman, who came over to this country some time before the Revolutionary war. He first settled in Pennsylvania, and afterwards in that part of Georgia which is now Taliaferro County of which this place is the county seat. He had a son named Andrew B. Stephens who is the father of the well known statesman. His father Andrew, died when Alexander was a mere child, and he was thrown upon the world without money or friends, and had to look out for himself. His father was a farmer in very moderate circumstances, and the farm had to be sold to pay debts. His mother died when he was an infant, so it will be seen that he began life "on his own hook" at a very tender age. Who would have thought, to have seen his pale, sick emanciated boy at that time, without money or influential friends, that he would loom to be a mighty man in the nation? But truth is often stranger than fiction.—For a time after his father's death he was sent to a county school during the winter months, and worked on a farm in Summer. A kind-hearted gentleman, named Mills, took a great fancy to young Stephens, and loaned him the money to go to college with at Washington, Georgia, agreeing that the money should be repaid with interest in after years. The college was under the direction and control of one Webster, a Presbyterian minister, who thought that young Stephens ought to enter the ministry. After consulting with a few friends, he determined to pursue a course of studies with that end in view. But more money was required, and it was advanced out of a fund set apart for theological students, with the understanding that it should be repaid after coming of age, if he should consider it his duty not to become a minister.

But more trouble came, for his kind friend Webster was suddenly taken away from earth, and young Stephens thought he would have to give up his cherished idea of obtaining a college education.—Three other gentlemen of Washington, however, stepped in and offered him a home with them. This he gladly accepted, and Mr. Stephens [illegible] himself under the care of physicians, who decided that it was necessary to perform the operation of trephining, and a day or two since undertook the operation. During the progress of the operation they detected the presence of lead, and with the forceps extracted a minnie ball, flattened into the shape of a chestnut, from the man's skull. It had entered the lateral sinus, and fractured the internal table, and was resting upon the brain, It is supposed that a fragment had been chipped off the ball and passed out through the temple, leading to the belief that the ball had passed entirely through the skull. The removal of the ball gave great and immediate relief, and De Bord is now at St. Joseph's Infirmary, on Fourth street, with every prospect of a speedy and perfect recovery.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

[year] [illegible] mind to study law.

[illegible] immediate funds were needed, and to secure them he obtained a situation as teacher in Madison, Georgia. With his earnings here, and a loan from a brother, he paid off every cent that he owed, principal and interest, and had a small sum left with which he began studying law.—This he laid out for Starkie on Evidence, Comyn's Digest, and Chitty's pleadings and began work within a stone's throw of where he lived. Needing a desk to hold his papers, he went to a merchant in town to get a dry goods' box out of which he proposed to make a desk. The merchant went to a neighbor and inquired if he would be safe in trusting young Stephens for the value of the box!

He was admitted to the bar when 22 years of age. For the first year he lived on six dollars a month, and made twenty. His weight at that time was about ninety-four pounds, and has never been much more. This was a great inconvenience to him, as it gave him the appearance of being a mere boy, but it was not long until he convinced people that he had a man's head on his shoulders, however diminutive might might be the body. A few years afterward he was elected to the Legislature, and immediately stepped to the front rank as a vigorous thinker, enlightened jurist and able debater. Since that time he has been constantly before the the public, in one capacity or another but always retaining his law practice, and engaging in it at every opportunity.

Christianity in Parents.

The other day I chanced to enter a friend's house. He did not know I was in the parlor, and I overheard his conversation. He was very harsh in his dealing with his child. He was "out of sorts" that morning, "The wind was cast," and the east wind blew into his lungs, and into his soul, and soured his mind, and soured his heart; and so, like a base miscreant as he was, he vented his bad temper on his wife and children. It is a bad habit some men have. This man was talking in a hard, unchristian tone—talking as no father should talk. He had lost his temper. He was saying what he would be sorry for in a few moments. And then the servant announced my presence. Mind you, the man would have said he could not help it. "The boy teased me. He did what I cannot endure, and, on the impulse of the moment, I spoke my anger; I could not control myself" There was a frown on his face; but when I was announced—being more or less of a stranger, demanding of him certain courtesies—he at once smoothed his face, as though nothing had happened—as though the sun were shining brightly in the heavens, and the wind were south and not east. He came to the room where I was, and, in the most cordial and courteous manner possible, gave me his hand, and smilingly bade me welcome. He could not control himself, simply because he did not think enough of his boy; because he did not sufficiently appreciate his family; and because he thought that his home was a den, in which he could roar with impunity, and not the great temple of God, where he should walk as priest and king. And yet I, almost a stranger, was sufficiently strong, in my presence, to cause him at once to cool down into courtesy, into affability, into politeness! I tell you that many and many a man, and many and many a woman, in this strange world of ours, in which many things seem to go wrong, will be gentle, and kind, and charitable, and full of smiles, outside of their houses, with strangers, for whose opinion they do not care one jot or tittle, and in the house, where all the happiness of years depends upon their sweetness of soul, and where they are constantly shedding influences that will ripen into the good or bad life of boy or girl, will yield to a pettishness and peevishness unworthy of them as men and women, and wholly unworthy of them as Christians.

A Singular Fact.

The tenacity with which some people cling to life borders on the miraculous. Wounds which, according to all the laws of nature, are necessarily mortal, to those tenacious people are mere scratches. A case of this sort is just now attracting considerable attention among the medical fraternity of this city. It is that of a man who for over six years has lived with a minnie ball in his brain.

In January, 1864, Abraham De Bond of Washington county, Kentucky, a member of a Kentucky Federal regiment, was shot in the forehead with a minnie ball in a skirmish at Fair Garden, East Tennessee. When struck by the ball he fell to the ground insensible, and it was at first supposed he had been killed. He subsequently exhibited signs of life, and was taken from the battle-field to the hospital. The ball entered the forehead just above the right eye, and as there was an opening in the temple, just in front and slightly above the right ear, it was supposed that the ball passed entirely through.

The man did not die, as every one who saw the wound thought he would, and he soon so far recovered as to be sent home. The wound did not heal up, and there has been a continual discharge from it ever since its infliction. The man's health has never been good since he was wounded, and at times he has suffered terribly with pains in his head; and if by any means the discharge was permitted to cease he would sink into a stupor. Other than this his intellect does not seem to have been impaired by the singular weight added to his brain Recently his sufferings have been so intense that he consulted a physician, who said that the pain arose from dead bone, and that it would have to be [illegible] before he could obtain [illegible]

[illegible] year doubtless [illegible]

The last swindle is counterfeit coffee.

Marriage Maxims.

The following "marriage maxims" are worthy of more than a hasty reading. Husbands need not pass them by, for they are designed for wives; and wives should not despise them, for they are addressed to husbands:

The very nearest approach to domestic happiness on earth is in the cultivation on both sides of absolute unselfishness.

Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

Never both be angry at once.

Never speak loud to one another—unless the house is on fire.

Let each strive to yield the oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain that a fault has been committed; and always speak lovingly.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Neglect the whole world besides rather than one another.

Never make a remark at the expense of each other; it is a meanness.

Never part for a day without loving words to think of during absence.

Never meet without a loving welcome.

Never let the sun go down upon any anger or grievance.

Never let any fault you have committed go by until you have frankly confessed it and asked forgiveness.

Never forget the happy hours of early love.

Never sigh over what might have been, but make the best of what is.

Never forget that marriage is ordained of God, and that his blessing alone can make it what it should ever be.

Never let your hopes stop short of the eternal home.—*Hearth and Home.*

Rather Late, or Very Early.

The most difficult thing (says a cynical old bach.) in the world for a woman to do is to get ready to go anywhere. And there is nothing a woman will resent quicker and more fiercely than an intimation that she may possibly miss the train. Our friend Brayfogle gives us an instance of this.

Mrs. Brayfogle was supposed to take the 10 o'clock train on the Bee Line, to visit some relatives in an interior town. Having suffered on previous occasions for judicious suggestions, Bray thought for once he would let things take their own course. So he sipped his coffee and ate his eggs on toast, while madame curled and powdered and tied hair on the back part of her head. Then Bray sat by the stove for an hour reading the morning paper, while the madame tied her bonnet strings under chin, took one long, lingering, loving look at the image reflected in the glass, and announced:

"Well, my dear. I'm ready."

"Ready for what?" asked Bray, in well affected astonishment.

"To go the depot, to be sure," said Mrs. Brayfogle, tartly.

"Oh!" said Bray, "I'd forgotten."—"Well," continued he, looking at his watch, "That train has been gone thirteen minutes. Just keep on your things, and you'll be ready for the train to-morrow."

We draw a veil over what followed.—We are assured however, that the next morning Mrs. B. was ready an hour ahead of time.

Remembering Nonsense.

It is sometimes hard enough to commit a sensible sentence to memory, but it is harder yet to remember nonsense. Once when the actor Macklin was lecturing upon literature and the stage, he spoke of the wonderful feats a well-trained memory could accomplish, and finally boasted that he could repeat any sentence after once hearing it, never mind how confusing it might be. Foote, a celebrated actor and wit, happened to be among the audience. He at once wrote and sent to the stand that rigmarole that has since grown so famous:

"So she went into the garden to cut a cabbage-leaf to make an apple-pie; at the same time a great she-bear, coming up the street, pops its head into the shop. 'What! no soap?' So he died, and she very imprudently married the barber; and there were present the Pickininnes, the Joblillies, and the Gayrulics, and the Grand Panjandrum himself, with the little round button at the top; and they all fell to playing catch-as-catch-can till the gunpowder ran out of the heels of their boots."

Macklin failed, so we believe has every one else who ever has tried to repeat it.—*Hearth and Home.*

Useful Information

How to lay off a [illegible] ground.—Measure off [illegible] each side, and you will have a square [illegible] within an inch.

Measure of an acre.—An acre contains 4840 square yards.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

Measures and distances.—A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards in length.

A fathom is six feet.

A league is three miles.

A Sabbath day's journey is 1,155 yards—this is eighteen yards less than two-thirds of a mile.

A day's journey is 33½ miles.

A cubit is two feet.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches.

A palm is three inches.

A space is three feet.

Barrel measure.—A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork 200 pounds.

A barrel of rice 600 pounds.

A keg of powder 25 pounds.

A firkin of butter 56 pounds.

A tub of butter 84 pounds.

Wheat, beans and clover seed [illegible] pounds to the bushel.

Corn, rye and flax seed, 56 pounds.

Buckwheat, 53 pounds.

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