THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1870. NO. 12.

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 the train, and reach Chestertown about 2:30, P. M.

J. B. WINGATE,
Chief Engineer and Superintendent.
April 30, 1870—tf.

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.

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

BOTS 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.

LONDON BROWN STOUT.

E. & G. HIBBERT'S exportation—guaranteed genuine and recommended for people laboring under debility during hot weather: in store and for sale by

THOMAS S. WICKES.
July 2, 1870.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Live Stock and Country Produce Generally,

No. 112 High St. Wharf, Balto.

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited*
January 19, 1870—y

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.

CIGARS & CONFECTIONERY.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

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

Manufacturing igars

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.



Balmoral Boots & Shoes,

Ladies and Misses

Lasting Gaiters,

CHILDRENS' AND INFANTS' PLAIN AND FANCY SHOES, ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES!

T. W. ELIASON & SON

Have just opened a very large assortment of the above Goods, to which they invite your attention. [April 16, 1870.

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.
January 13, 1865—y.

WM. P. FRANCIS

OFFERS his services to the Fruit Growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Having had experience as a fruit grower, and believing that his knowledge as a salesman will enable him to obtain prices that will be satisfactory to the grower of fruit, will be thankful to receive fruit on consignment, or any thing that the farmer may have to sell.

Returns made promptly: sent by check or private hands when ordered in writing.

WM. P. FRANCIS,
WITH
WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
July 23—2m. 112 *Light St. Wharf.*

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 one writ of Venditioni Exponas, 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; also, by virtue of three writs of Fieri Facias, issued by T. Waters Russell, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of L. M. Strong and two at the suit of Morris Orbach, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Shadrick Whales, colored, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Shadrick Whales, of, in and to, the following property, viz:

All that 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, the 13th day of August, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at Urieville, 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,
July 23—tds. ($5.50) *Constable.*

PEACH BOXES.

THE undersigned as Agent for A. J. Horsey, Laurel, Del., is prepared to furnish Peach Growers with Boxes of the best quality, at the lowest prices. They will be delivered at any of the Landings on Chester or Sassafras Rivers.

Specimen Boxes may be seen at the store of Wm. Bacchus, Chestertown,

GEO. Q. BACCHUS,
June 11—tf. Chestertown.

PEACH BOXES.

40,000 Peach Boxes.

THE undersigned having erected a Steam Saw Mill, and Box Manufactory, on Gray's Inn Creek, within half a mile of the Steamboat Wharf, are prepared to furnish Peach growers with Boxes of the very best quality, at as low, or a lower price, than any firm on the Peninsula, or Baltimore city.

No agents are employed. Those buying from us, get their Boxes 20 per cent. cheaper than any agents can sell them.

DIEHL, LEARY & CO.,
July 9, 1870—6w *Rock Hall, Md.*

Selected Poetry.

From Hearth and Home.

AT THE WINDOW.

I sit at the window and watch her,
With my books before me spread,
To study the law, my appointed task;
She trimmeth her garden-bed.

"Look deep in the rose, my Eunice,
And tell me what you find."
"I find a love that is sweet and warm
Glowing for all mankind."

"Now turn to the breeze, my Eunice,
And say what doth it bear."
"It bears in the touch of its tender wings
A promise of Heavenly care."

"Oh! list to the birds, fair Eunice,
And tell me what you hear."
"I hear a shower of blessings fall
On all things far and near."

No word do I speak to the maiden
As she trips the garden round;
Yet the questions go and the answers come,
Though we utter not a sound.

For I know in the soul of my darling,
Lighting her gladsome youth,
Abideth a love for the Father above,
Deep as her sweetness and truth.

And I know, though I dare not breath it
To the bird on this brushing tree,
That now and then, though she looks away,
Her thoughts they will steal to me.

I sit at the window and watch her,
Till the quick tears gather and fall,
Then eagerly turn to my studies again,
And wonder with joy at it all.

A Cheerful Home.

God requires a parent to make a cheerful, attractive home. In the pressure of business the tendency among us is to neglect home life. Home is made dreary and repellant, and the child finds his chief attraction abroad. This is a fatal mistake. For when the love of home has perished from the heart of a child, then the first step is already taken in a career of sin. Repelled from home, he is driven to other associations, and often seeks in the saloon, the theatre, or the haunt of vice, that recreation God meant him to have in his own mother's house. Many a son, who might have been saved to a noble life, has been driven by a cheerless home, to dissipation and ruin.

Now, Christian parent, God meant you should make your house the most attractive place on earth to your children. However humble, it should still be cheerful, joyous. Religion at home should not be cold, morose, gloomy and repellant; but genial, joyous,—a perpetual joy beaming from the eye, lighting up the countenance, and thrilling in the very tones of the voice. Make your home sunshiny and happy. The young heart is boiling over with glee and frolic. God made it so; and you should provide the means of innocent recreation. Youth is the period of impression and imitation, when refined tastes, noble sympathies, and holy aspirations are most readily developed. Provide, then, books, and papers, and pictures, and flowers at home,—every appliance to awaken and strengthen all that is pure and noble in them. Let your children feel that their father's house is the dearest, happiest spot on earth, and as they pass into life's activities and responsibilities, let them remember the home of their childhood, not by its bitter words and hard drudgery, where they simply ate and drank and slept, but as the sunniest spot in all the past, where their sweetest and holiest affections gather.

The Industry of Bees.

It is beyond our comprehension, or description. Fancy a large and prosperous hive, full of combs, bees, and brood; fancy 20,000 little grubs in this hive requiring constant attention and proper food, and all receiving them in due season; fancy the care and diligence of the bees in mixing and kneading this food before they give it to their young; fancy 2,000 of these grubs daily requiring and receiving beautiful lids on their cells to cover them up while they pass into the insect form and chrysalis state; fancy 800 or 1,000 square inches of this brood being built up every three weeks. Try these combs in the scales against a twenty-eight pound weight, and see which conquers. Stand and look at that bee-hive, and remember that all therein goes on with unerring exactness and without light, then think of the untiring energy and perseverance of the bees outside the hive—ranging fields and woods from morn till dewy night, returning to their home laden as donkeys with paniers, increasing their honey stores in weight from 2 lbs. to 6 lbs. per day. Without any pretension to accuracy, and anxious to be within the facts, we may state that the daily consumption and waste of a large and prosperous hive of bees in the summer time is more than 2 lbs. To repair this waste, upwards of 2 lbs. of materials have to be collected every day. Beyond this there is often accumulated honey to the amount of 4 lbs. and 6 lbs. daily in favorable weather. Once—but only once—have we known 20 lbs. weight gained by one hive in two days.—*Hand Book of Bees.*

THE happy possessor of a big dog, out West, being denied passage for him on the cars, chained him to the rear of the train. After an hour's journey, he went to look at him—the chain and collar was all right, but the dog was pretty much towed away.

Literal Answers.

A lady noticed a boy sprinkling salt on the sidewalk to take off the ice, and remarked to a friend, pointing to the salt:

"Now, that's benevolence."

"No it ain't," said the boy, somewhat indignant, it's salt."

So when a lady asked her servant girl if the hired man cleaned off the snow with alacrity, she replied:

"No, ma'am, he used the shovel."

The same literal turn of mind which we have been illustrating, is sometimes used intentionally and perhaps a little maliciously, and thus becomes the property of wit instead of blunder. Thus we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a youth in the street:

"Boy, may I inquire where Robinson's drug store is?

"Certainly, sir," replied the boy, very respectfully.

"Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?"

"I have not the least idea, yer honor," said the urchin.

There was another boy who was accosted by an ascetic middle aged lady with:

"Boy, I want to go to Dover street."

"Well, ma'am," said the boy, "why don't you go then?"

One day, at Lake George, a party of gentlemen strolling among the beautiful islands on the lake, with bad luck, espied a little fellow with a red shirt and a straw hat, dangling a line over the side of a boat.

"Hallo, boy," said one of them, "what are you doing?"

"Fishing," came the answer.

"Well, of course," said the gentleman, "but what do you catch?"

"Fish, you fool, what do you s'pose?"

"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class.

"I have," exclaimed one.

"Where?" asked the teacher.

"On the elephant," said the boy, laughing.

Sometimes this sort of wit degenerates or rises, as the case may be, into punning; as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going?" and her brother replied,

"I think they are going to thunder." Also the following dialogue:

"Halloo, there! how do you sell your wood?"

"By the cord."

"How long has it been cut?"

"Four feet."

"I mean how long has it been since you cut it?"

"No longer than it is now.

And also when Patrick O'Flynn was seen with his collar and his bosom sadly begrimmed, and was indiguantly asked by his officer:

"Patrick O'Flynn! dow long do you wear a shirt?"

"Twenty-eight inches, sir."

This reminds one of an instance which is said to have occured recently in Chatham street, New York, where a countryman was clamorously besieged by a shopkeeper.

"Have you any fine shirts?" said the countryman.

"A splendid assortment. Step in sir. Every price and every style. The cheapest in the market, sir."

"Are they clean?"

"To be sure," sir."

"Then," said the countryman, with great gravity, "you had better put one on, for you need it."

A Woman's View of Women.

(From St. Elmo," by Augusta J. Evans.)

I think, sir, that the noble and true women of this continent earnestly believe that the day which invests them with the elective franchise would be the blackest in the annals of humanity, would ring the death-knell of modern civilization, of national prosperity, social morality, and domestic happiness; and would consign the race to a night of degradation and horror infinitely more appalling than a return to primeval barbarism. Then every exciting political canvass would witness the revolting deeds of the Furies who assisted in storming the Tuileries, and repetitions of scenes enacted during the French Revolution, which mournfully attest how terrible indeed are female natures when once perverted. God, the Maker, tenderly anchored womanhood in the peaceful, blessed haven of home; and if man is ever insane enough to mar the Divine economy, by setting women afloat on the turbulent, roaring sea of politics, they will speedily become pitiable wrecks. Sooner than such an inversion of social order, I would welcome even Turkish bondage; for surely utter ignorance is infinitely preferable to erudite unwomanliness. * * * * * Neither do I claim nor admit the equality of the sexes, whom God created with distinctive intellectual characteristics, which never can be merged or destroyed without outraging the decrees of nature and sapping the foundations of all domestic harmony. * * * *

Erudition and effrontery have no inherent connection, and a woman has an unquestionable right to improve her mind *ad infinitum*, provided she does not barter womanly delicacy and refinement for mere knowledge; and in her anxiety to parade what she has gleaned, forget the decorum and modesty without which she is monstrous and repulsive.

Does it not appear reasonable that a truly refined woman, whose heart is properly governed, should increase her usefulness to her family and her race by increasing her knowledge? A female pedant who is coarse and boisterous, or ambitious of going to Congress, or making stump-speeches, would be quite as unwomanly and unlovely in character if she were utterly illiterate. I am afraid it is not their superior learning or ability which afflicts the nineteenth century with those unfortunate abnormal developments familiarly known as "strong-minded women;" but that it is the misdirection of their energies, the one-sided nature of their education.

A woman who cannot be contended and happy in the bosom of her home, busied with ordinary womanly work, but fancies it is her mission to practise law or medicine, or go out lecturing, would be a troublesome, disagreeable personage under all circumstances; and would probably stir up quite as much mischief while using ungramatical language as if she were a perfect philologist.

William Pinkney.

He began life a poor boy at Havre de Grace. He went into a lawyer's office to sweep his floors. He would spend his spare time in looking into the books. He cultivated quite a fondness for legal subjects. Friends let him have money, and he studied law. He was at once very successful. He had an immense command of language and of authorities. He had great sagacity in resorting to just what he wanted. He never used a superfluous citation, but if there was in all the range of legal literature anything he wished to use in his argument, he had it. It was a disputed point who was the stronger in logic, he or Webster. In rhetoric he was far ahead. He had all of Choate's elegance of language, but a great deal more elegance of delivery.

As a legal orator he had a mysterious power, now frequently called magnetism. He had an attractive manner of delivery, securing and holding the attention of his hearers until he brought to bear the power of subduing their minds. Webster opposed him in his last case—a patent question, involving something about a part of a cotton loom. There could be no drier subject in all the range of the law. His argument covered two whole days There was no time during the whole of it when the court house and all the ways around it was not crowded full of the *elite* of Washington. He had a peculiar charm of gesture which attracted the attention of every one. He would not confine himself to one spot, but in the course of his argument he would move about before the Court. Let him talk upon what subject he would—you could not help listening, and listening being convinced. As a man he was perfectly kind and courteous toward all, but he had one weakness which swallowed up all the rest. He was the vainest person alive. He was vain of his vanity. While I was in Russia, I and another *attache* were sitting in his parlor, waiting for him to come to dinner, He came in, after a long while, black and dirty as any man. Without saying a word he walked up to the sofa, jerked off his hat, threw it and his sword down.—At last Mrs. Pinkney returned, and asked, "What is the matter?" "Matter! I have been insulted, madam! That is what is the matter." At this (our narrator says) my sword and that of my friend, as if by magic, leaped from their scabbards to avenge the insult. I ventured to ask, "How?" Turning to me he said; "Sir! Is not a man of my name, my position, my country, insulted when he is to get up at eight o'clock to pay homage to a little girl (a Russian princess)?" I ventured to suggest that we were invited at eleven. "Can a gentleman dress in less than three hours?"

He used to bathe every day, and after bathing he would throw a thin gauze over himself and have two body servants throw fine salt at him. He had heard, he said, "salt would preserve the, skin." It was true that his complexion was fine, so much that there was a rumor spread that he painted. This was not true, for our narrator has time and again seen him plunge his head into a basin and give his face such a rubbing that no paint in the world could remain on it. He paraded his efforts in making this show. He liked to hear such rumors of himself. He was fifty-four when in St. Petersburg, and sixty when in Washington, though he looked like thirty when he went into company, He was not very fond of society, and would not remain longer than ten o'clock at a party. When he came out he would say, "Let us go home an have a chat," which our narrator was most willing to do. When he got there he would begin to unmake himself. He was laced in every direction. He would wear the most fashionable cravat of the day, which was an immense piece of silk about a yard and a-half square. It was folded diagonally, corners turned in, and that filled with a long piece of padding, or, as it was commonly called, pudding, which was made for that purpose. It was then folded and drawn tightly around the neck, his more than ordinarily so. His whole dress was faultless and beautiful, as well as most fashionable. The only thing that troubled him was his thin hair, though he was not bald. After he had all his tight clothes off, he would fall back into his chair and tell his servant to bring him a glass of "peach drink," which was no other than most excellent punch, made with old peach brandy. He would turn to our narrator and say: Mr. P——, will you have a glass of peach drink?" "Yes—I think I will." There we would sit and talk until very late.

On one occasion I told him I would like very much to hear him in the Senate, and I would be glad if he would let me know when he was going to speak upon any question. He replied: "I do not know that I will have much much to say this term. I do not know of any topic which will come before the Senate upon which I will be likely to speak, unless the Senate gets into a confused, chaotic state, and will need me to set them right." Our narrator once told Webster of this, who did not like him. He said: "It was all exactly so, only he was a great fool to say it."

After a night's hard study he would come into court, and in discussing a question, would in the course of his argument say: "I 'think' your Honors will find an authority for—that—in—the first of East, about 604—yes—I should say about 604—and on the right hand side." While he knew it, having just examined it. All this done for effect, in order to make the populace think he knew not only the law, but he knew the location on the page.

It was generally supposed that he died from over-exertion in the case in which he was opposed by Webster, though knowing his habits of life as I did, I do not think that was so.—*Lecture Room Talk by Professor Parsons, of Reading.*

The Special Corps of the French Army---The "Zephyrs" and Chasseurs D'Afrique.

Besides the Zouaves, the French army contains the following special corps:

THE ZEPHYRS.

They resemble the Zouaves in their uniforms, arms and equipments, and their organization and drill are almost the same; but while the Zouaves are a proud corps and believe in military honor, such is by no means the case with the Zephyrs.—They are simply a corps of culprits and jail-birds. If a soldier of the French army commits a vulgar and dishonoring crime, that is, if he robs, steals, cheats, or proves to be a coward, he is condemned to serve on the galleys; but if he only commits what might be termed a genteel crime, that is, if he commits manslaughter or ravages a woman, or is insubordinate, then he is condemned to serve in the corps of the Zephyrs. They are permanently stationed in Africa, and the discipline among these rather dangerous and desperate characters is terribly severe.

Every officer has the right to kill a zephyr on the spot should he show the least sign of insubordination, and to this circumstance they owe their name, which they have adopted themselves, to express thereby of how little value their lives are, which any time might die out like a zephyr. Their official appellation is Corps of punishment, and they now number several thousand men. They paint themselves with blue ink all over their bodies in the most fantastical manner, and even the hardest punishment could not put a stop to this singular amusement, to which they seem to have taken, because they are not permitted to have cats, and get no pay. When General Pelissier was offered the command in the Crimea he accepted it only under the condition that the Zephyrs would accompany him there, and that if they should behave well they were to be pardoned and permitted to return to their regiments. They were sent there and their success was complete.

In the battle near Eractis the Russians had formed a square which the Sardinian cavalry had vainly attacked when Gen. Bosquet, who then commanded them, advanced the Zephyrs. Some English officers requested him not to sacrifice his men uselessly, but General Bosquet made them a speech, which commenced, "You sons of hell," and closed with "forward to the attack." With the war-cry, *Vive la Mort,* instead of *Vive l' Empereur,* they swept into and over the Russian bayonets like whirlwind, and soon their yataghans had made such terrible havoc in the Russian lines that the most desperate exertions of the Russian officers were unable to avert defeat.

THE CHASSEURS D'AFRIQUE.

There are a cavalry corps consisting of four regiments. They carry a long rifle, two revolvers, and a sword, and are all mounted on select horses of the best Barbary blood. Their continuous service in Africa amongst and against the Bedouins has made them superior riders, and they perform all the feats on horseback in which the sons of the desert excel; and will ride at full gallop, turn in the saddle, and fire to the rear with precision. They also distinguished themselves during the Crimean war. General Allonvily, who commanded a corps of 1,500 Chasseurs d'Afrique, attacked with them 12,000 Russian dragoons, the favorite cavalry corps of the Emperor Nicholas, on the plain of Simferopol, and defeated them so completely that their commander, General Corff, committed suicide from shame.

Rev. Mr. B——, passing Deacon R—'s premises one evening, was greatly horrified at hearing that pious official swearing in the most accomplished manner at his cow, which had just kicked his milk-pail into the middle of next week. Observing his minister looking over the fence at him the deacon said apologetically: "I am really afraid, Mr. B——, I shall never be able to enjoy religion as long as I keep that cow."

Not long since, there was a very extensive revival at Goble's Corners. Among the converts was a man who had grown gray in the advocacy of the doctrines of Universalism. He arose at one of the meetings, and delivered himself "thusly": "My dear brothers and sisters: Many of you have been acquainted with me these many years as a Universalist. I have taught among you that doctine. I have eqhorted you to accept the same I have been a firm believer in the doctrine of Universal Salvation—that all men would ultimately be saved. But I thank God that to-night I hope for better things."

A Western paper describes a letter of Horace Greeley's as looking "as if somebody had smashed a bottle of ink on it, and tried to wipe it off with a currycomb."

A fitting opportunity—When you are getting measured for a suit of clothes.

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