THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 24TH, 1870. Sept 24th NO. 18.

SOLUBLE

ACIFIC GUANO

IMPROVED IN

QUALITY AND CONDITION.

THE quality of this Guano is materially improved this season by the addition to its composition of a large per cent. of the

SALTS OF POTASH.

It is improved in condition by being brought into market sufficiently dry and uniformly fine to pass with *facility* and *regularity* through the orifices of the

WHEAT DRILL.

More than $1,000,000 is involved in the production of this Guano, and the trade in it has steadily increased, until now it far exceeds that of any other fertilizer.

The Pacific Guano Company has a far greater interest in the maintainance of the *quality* of its Guano than any number of *consumers* can have; hence no apprehension need exist as to its *continued excellence.*

JOHN S. REESE & CO.

General Agents for Pacific Guano Co.

No. 10 South St., (2d Floor,)

☞ HINES & BURCHINAL, Agents, Chestertown.

July 30—3m. Baltimore, Md.

LOOK! LOOK!

NO lon... ...er the perplexity of having ...ones half washed, worn, torn, and buttonless, soap wasted, and one or two days consumed in washing, by the old washboard system when you can buy

DO... ...ER

BALTIMORE, MD.

AND GENERAL AGENT FOR

B. D. SEA FOWL GUANO,

AND WEYMOUTH GUANO.

Both very rich in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphates, and considered fully equal to Peruvian Guano by Planters in Georgia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Maryland.

W. L. Bradley's

Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate.

The best Farmers of Maryland, after 12 years' experience with this Phosphate, pronounce it superior to all others in this market.

Send for Circulars.

LOUIS F. DETRICK, *Gen'l. Agent,*

July 30, 1870—3m. *Baltimore, Md.*

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.

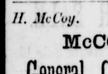
JOHN A. FIDDIS.

Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—Y.

BLACK ALPACAS—A line of medium to choice ALPACAS at reduced rates, for sale by

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

BLACKSMITH AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOPS.



The subscriber hereby notifies his friends and the public generally that he has opened the Shops near the Foundry in Chestertown, where he is prepared to execute all orders for new work or repairs, with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Horse Shoeing.

Having employed a first-class Horse Shoer, I will give particlar attention to this branch of the business, and guarantee satisfaction.

WHEAT CRADLES made to order or repaired, and Reaper and Mower Knives ground and repaired at short notice and fair prices.

I respectfully request a share of the public patronage.

C. A. A. STANLEY.

June 18, 1870—tf.

FOUNTAIN HOTEL,

(Formerly the National.)

Camden Street,

NEAR HOWARD,

BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ Within three squares of Steamboats at Light Street Wharf.

THE undersigned, late ... the Maltby House ... opriare of announcing to his ... the public generally ... ed the above Hotel for ... proposes making it

A CLASS HOUSE.

...ng convenient to the Baltimore Railroad Depot, and also to ... portions of the city, will be ...ortable as any other Hotel in the ...ness men.

...ise has been thoroughly renovated ...nished throughout, and I hope by ... personal attention to business to add to ... efforts of all who may favor me with ... patronage.

Having been proprietor of the 'Maltby House' for a number of years, I feel confident of meeting all expectations of the traveling public and all others.

Very respectfully,

Jan. 8, '70—Y. A. B. MILLER.

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. 13, 1870— Y.

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.

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.

T. G. WROTH,

Produce Commission Merchant,

Cor. Light and Camden streets,

RECEIVES and sells on Commission Green and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Live Stock, Hides, &c., &c.

☞ Crates for Peaches ar... Boxes furnished shippers when ordered.

Baltimore, June 4, 1870—6m

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.

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 Holiday.*

Sept. 25, 1869—Y.

CIGARS & CONFECTIONARY.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

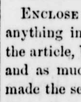
RICHARD B. RUSSELL having removed to the Old Stand on High St., below T. B. Hynson's, is now

Manufacturing Cigars

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

Chewing Tobacco of all grades,

both natural and sweet; and also Fine Cut.



A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Smoking Tobacco, SNUFF AND PIPES.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CANDIES

AND

FRUITS.

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

RICHARD B. RUSSELL'S.

Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—tf.

CARD.

E. F. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY ... LAW,

WILL give prompt attent... all business entrusted to him. ...ular attention given to the collection of ...ns and the sale of Real Estate.

☞ Office in the New Building ... Court Street. May 23, ...363.

Selected Poetry.

My Old Pocket-Book.

'Tis sad to part, for you and I
Have passed through many scenes together;
We've seen the ups and downs of life—
Its stormy and its sunny weather.

We've seen that many pass by us,
Because our garb is worn and seedy,
Forgetting all the favors past,
When we were flush and they were needy.

But we will speak of other things,
Our past is dead with all its glory,
And is to all but you and I
A stale, uninteresting story.

In looking o'er the many scraps
From out the folds and secret places,
What sad mementos do I find
Of many long departed faces.

Here is a note of money loaned
To aid a friend in his distresses,
And here—God bless her!—is a lock
Of Little Daisy's golden tresses.

And here all nicely packed away—
A faded ribbon tied around it—
The golden toy she gave to me,
'Till now I never have unbound it.

And here and there an ancient coin,
A bit of prose, a pleading sonnet,
With Daisy's sad, untimely death,
The "lines" a friend once wrote upon it.

And last, not least, a pencil sketch,
The likeness of a dear loved brother,
And with it—seen through bitter tears,
The silver tresses of my mother.

Again I'll place within thy folds
These sacred tokens of affection,
And treasure them, as themes of thought,
In all my hours of retrospection.

WEBSTER'S DEATH-BED.

In the evening the will, which had been drawn up by Mr. Curtis, was brought to Mr. Webster to sign. He was then in a sitting posture, supported in his bed by pillows.

By this time nearly the whole household were assembled in his room. He asked if Mrs. Webster and his son had seen the will, and if they approved it; both assured him that they fully assented to it. Then he said "Let me sign it now." It was placed before him, and he affixed his signature to it, strongly and clearly written; and, as he returned the pen to Mr. Curtis, he said, looking at him with a peculiar smile. "Thank God for strength to do a sensible act;" and then immediately, with great solemnity, raising both his hands, he added; "O God! I thank Thee for all Thy mercies!"

He then looked inquiringly around the room, as if to see that all were there whom he wished to address. As he was manifestly about to say something that ought to be preserved, Mr. Curtis took notes of his words. He spoke a strong full voice, that might have been heard over half the house, and with his usual modulation and emphasis, but very slowly and with an occasional pause. He said;

"My general wish on earth has been to do my Maker's will. I thank Him now for all the mercies that surround me. I thank Him for the means He has given me of doing some little good; for my children—these beloved objects; for my nature and association. I thank Him that I am to die, if I am, under so many circumstances of love and affection. I thank Him for all His care.

"No man, who is not a brute, can say that he is not afraid of death. No man can come back from *that* bourn; no man can comprehend the will or the works of God. That there *is* a God, we all must acknowledge. I see Him in all these wondrous works. Himself, how wondrous!

"The great mystery is Jesus Christ—the Gospel. What would be the condition of any of us if we had not the hope of immortality? What ground is there to rest upon but the Gospel? There were scattered *hopes* of the immortality of the soul, running down, especially among the Jews. The Jews believed in a spiritual origin of creation. The Romans never reached it; the Greeks never reached it. It is a tradition, if that communication was made to the Jews by God himself, through Moses and the fathers. But there is, even to the Jews, no direct assurance of immortality in heaven. There is, now and then a scattered intimation, as in Job, "I know that my Redeemer liveth;" but a proper consideration of *that* does not refer it to Jesus Christ at all. But there *were* intimations—crepuscular—twilight. But—but—but, thank God, the Gospel of Jesus Christ brought life and immortality to *light—rescued* it—brought it to *light.* There is an admirable discourse on that subject by Dr. Barrow, preacher to the Inner Temple. I think it is his sixth sermon.

"Well, I don't feel as if I am to fall off; I may."

He now paused for a short time; a drowsiness appeared to come over him, and his eyes were closed. In a moment or two he opened them, and looking eagerly around, he asked; "Have I—wife, son, doctor, friends, are you all here?—have I, on this occasion, said anything unworthy of Daniel Webster?" "No, no, dear sir," was the response from all.

He then began the words of the Lords Prayer; but, after the first sentence, feeling faint, he cried out, earnestly, "Hold me up; I do not wish to pray with a faltering voice." He was instantly raised a little by a movement of the pillows, and then repeated the whole of the prayer, in clear and distinct tones, ending his devotions with these words:

"And now unto God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be praise forever and forever! Peace on earth and good-will to *men—that* is the happiness, the essence—*good-will toward men.*"—*George Ticknor Curtis, in Life of Daniel Webster.*

Our Daughters.

Under this head the London *Graphic* prints a sensible article, which in so many points is quite applicable to similar phases of society in this country, that we commend the following paragraphs to the attention of our readers:

It seems to us nothing could be better calculated to hinder marriage than the present system of domestic economy, etiquette and hospitalities. In the first place, the excessive luxury and display in which the upper and middle rank indulge, forbid anything like intercourse between young people. What with the wanton costliness of dress, entertainments, and other family items, very little remains to be spent upon every-day comforts and every-day enjoyment. In a large per centage of cases there is no doubt the balance is on the wrong side, and people not only live up to the utmost they can afford, but afford themselves just a trifle more than they can pay for. Consequently a certain stereotyped scale of living is adhered to, at what cost the victim of conventionalism and the worshippers of fashion only know; and much more rational gratifications are sacrificed.

The diversity of family interests, moreover, is an offshoot of the self-same evil. While girls' lives have so little in connection with the lives of their brothers and fathers, who can wonder at the objectionable way in which some of them find amusements for themselves. The Germans express the diverse interests and unsympathetic existences of a family circle in one word, "Unzusammengehorigkeit," which literally translated is, untogether-belongingness, and it is just this we complain of in a larger sense. Not only as members of families, but of society, our unzusammengehorikeit" is a growing evil against which every one ought to struggle.

It is impossible to enjoy the society of a cultivated woman unless she wears a dress *decollete* exceedingly! and is a man to be considered clothed and in his right mind who is not habited in black trousers and swallow-tail coat? All this is absurd enough, and generates serious inconvenience and extravagance. And would it not be wise to adopt a more sensible style of evening dress, which would enable people to walk to each other's houses? There can be no doubt the low gowns and cumbrous head-dresses of ladies of the present day, or rather night, are relics of a barbarous age, and must some time or other give way to a more sensible costume.

There is yet another point to consider. A man often remains unmarried, not because he prefers single life, but because he is too conscientious and too unselfish to condemn a young woman, nursed in luxury, to poverty and the anxieties of an uncertain livelihood. It seems to us a grievous responsibility rests upon parents. In this matter, at least, they should take a little heed for the morrow, and consider their daughters, not as mere pretty playthings in the house, but as rational beings who will, sooner or later, face the hard realities of life, and it may be, unaided and alone. It is nonsense to affirm that the extravagance of the age is obligatory. We could do our duty as parents, citizens, and Christians quite as well, and perhaps better, if we resolutely adhered to the principle of living within our incomes, no matter how small. We could meet old age quite as cheerfully, and—what to parents is harder still—the middle age of our unmarried daughters, if we had placed them beyond the reach of the penury which depresses, the disappointment which sours, and the dependence which demoralizes.

SIR WILLIAM HAMILTON used to say that a man never knows anything until he has taught it in some way; it may be orally, or it may be by writing a book. There is deep wisdom in the remark, which all readers would do well to ponder. It is equally true that many authors have talked better than they have written. How vivid and pithy—how much superior to his writing—the talk of Johnson! It spoiled men for everything that was not both weighty and smart. It has been justly characterized as both gay and potent—its playfulness resembling the ricochetting of sixty-eight pounders, which bound like India rubber balls, and yet batter down fortresses. Brilliantly as Byron wrote, who would not have infinitely preferred to hear him talk? His more serious conversation, even Shelley said, was a "sort of intoxication." Then let us talk. Philosophers tell us knowledge is not knowledge until we use it—that it is not ours till we have brought it under the dominion of the great social faculty, speech. Solitary reading will enable a man to stuff himself with information; but, without conversation his mind will become like a pond without an outlet, a mass of unhealthy stagnature. It is not enough to harvest knowledge by study; the wind of talk must winnow it, and blow away the chaff; then will the bright, clear grains of wisdom be garnered, for our own use or that of others.—*Prof. Matthews.*

☞ The story of the woman who has not spoken to her husband for twenty years, which has been going the rounds of the papers of ..., has just received a satisfactory explanation. The woman has not had a husband for twenty years.

Right and Left.

An interesting article appears in a scientific magazine on the preference of human race to use the right hand. The different theories to account for this well-admitted fact are examined, and it is shown that all fail to explain the superior strength of the right side of the human body.—One theory is based upon the anatomical arrangement of the arteries from the arch of the aorta, and certain experiments and examinations, it is alleged, show conclusively the connection between the arteries and the arms and hands. But it is objected that this explanation does not account for the more frequent use of the right leg, the right eye, and perhaps the right ear. Another theory is, that the greater efficiency of the right side depends on the larger development of the left half of the brain, but the facts do not support all the phenomena. Again it is advanced that the use of the right hand is entirely a matter of education; but it is asserted that it is not uncommon to see a child belonging to a right-handed family become most perversely left-handed, notwithstanding its earliest motions have been carefully watched and directed. Another curious fact has been discovered, that, while the sense of touch is most developed on the right side, the sense of temperature and the sense of weight, very nearly allied to the muscular sense, are more acute on the left. On surveying the whole ground the writer arrives at the conclusion that we shall probably never know the nature an origin of the impulse to use the right side of the body in preferrnce to the left, and why such impulse is occasionally inverted.

Honor Thy Mother.

It was a cold, dark night in winter.—The wind blew, and the snow was whirled furiously about, seeking to hide itself beneath cloaks and hoods, and in the very hair of those who were out. A distinguished lecturer was to speak, and notwithstanding the storm the villagers very generally ventured forth to hear him.

William Annesly, buttoned up to his chin in his thick overcoat, accompanied his mother. It was difficult to walk through the fallen snow against the piercing wind, and William said to his mother:

"Couldn't you walk easier if you took my arm?"

"Perhaps I could," his mother replied, as she put her arm through his, and drew up as closely as possible to him. Together they breasted the storm, the mother and the boy who had once been carried in her arms, but who had grown up so tall that she could lean on his. They had not walked very far before he said:

"I am very proud to-night, mother."

"Proud that you can take care of me?" she said to him, with a heart gushing with tenderness.

"This is the first time you have leaned upon me," said the happy boy."

There will be few hours in that child's life of more exalted pleasure than he enjoyed that evening, even if he should live to old age, and should, in his manhood, lovingly provide for her who, in his helpless infancy, watched over him.—*Youths' Gazette.*

Hard on the Prussian Flag.

The La Crosse Democrat tells this story: On Saturday last, a gentleman who for several years past has been engaged in the Vermillion gold region returned to this city, and at the American House discovered a Prussian flag. "What is that?" says he, turning to a friend. "That is the Prussian flag," was the answer. "Bless the Lord!" says the pioneer. This remark created an intense interest in the stranger, who was questioned as to his enthusiasm over the colors of a European Kingdom. "Oh," said he, "it is not because I care anything for Prussia, but I have been beyond civilization some time, and when I saw that flag (red, white and black) d—n me if I didn't think the Radicals had destroyed the stars and stripes and got up a new flag, with the red for the Indian, the black for the nigger, and the white for the rest of us."

The honest Irish Boy.

There was a lad in Ireland who was put to work at a linen factory, and while he was at work there a piece of cloth was wont to be sent out which was short of the quantity it ought to be; but the master thought it might be made the length by a little stretching. He thereupon unrolled the cloth, taking hold of one end of it himself and the boy at the other. He then said:

"Pull, Adam, pull."

"I cannot, sir."

"Why?"

"Because it is wrong, sir," said Adam, and he refused to pull.

Upon this the master said he would not do for a linen manufacturer, and sent him home; but that boy became the learned Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke.

The Human Hand.

The human hand is so beautifully formed, it has so fine a sensibility, that sensibility governs its motions so correctly, every effort of the will is answered so instantly, as if the hand itself were the seat of that will; its actions are so free, so powerful and yet so delicate, that it seems to possess a quality instinct in itself, and we use it as we draw our breath each moment, unconsciously, and have lost all recollection of the feeble and ill-directed efforts of its first exercise, by which it has been perfected. In the hand are twenty-nine bones, from the mechanism of which result strength, mobility, and elasticity. On the length, strength, motion, and mobility of the thumb depends the power of the hand, its strength being equal to that of the fingers. Without the fleshy ball of the thumb, the power of the fingers would avail nothing, accordingly, the large ball formed by the muscles of the thumb is the distinguishing character of the human hand.

Wilhelmshoche---Napoleon's New Home.

The Castle of Wilhelmshohe, near Cassel, in the former Electorate of Hessen, is one of the finest mansions in Europe. It was built about 1783, by the Elector William, at a cost of fourteen millions of thalers, which he received from England for the thousands and thousands of his subjects that were sent by England to fight against her then colonies in North America. Elector William died here, but very few successors had the same fate. His son and heir was driven away from Cassel by Napoleon I, who appointed Cassel the capital of the Westphalian kingdom, which he gave to his yonger brother, Jerome Napoleon, father of the Prince Napoleon and Princess Mathilde. During the reign of King Jerome the Wilhemshoehe saw such shameful origies going on that they cannot be described. King Jerome of Westphalia is the same known in America in connection with the Patterson affair. When in 1813 the Westphalian kingdom crumbled down in consequence of the German uprising, King Jerome was one of the first that reached and crossed the Rhine and made room for the grandson of Elector William. This grandson was left in peace until he died, but his son was compelled to leave his country in 1848, and once more in 1966. It was in the large round saloon in the middle tower of the Wilhelmshoehe, which will be remembered by many of our readers, that the Prussian General Roeder announced to the Elector that he would be considered as a prisoner of state by Prussia. The present Elector living actually on one of his estates in Bohemia, refused to allow himself of the few hours' respite the Prussian General had granted him, and was subsequently taken prisoner and conducted to Stettin, which place he soon left to repair to Bohemia, where he possesses large estates, iron works, etc. Having briefly sketched the history of Wilhelmshoehe, we now proceed to give a little description of the place itself. It is situated on the top of a hill, commanding a beautiful view of the country all round. The hill is covered with splendid old trees, which make the forest one of the finest parks in Europe. We can only compare it with the park of Versailles, with which it has another thing in common, viz: beautiful water works. The castle is at a distance of about three miles from Cassel, the former capital of the Electorate. The road from Cassel to this castle is level, and leads through magnificent poplar alleys. Shortly after rrriving at the castle these poplars ascend a hill, and from the brow of this hill Wilhelmshohe can be seen at a short distance. It is built up of white sandstone, which makes it look as if it were white marble. It consists of a large tower in the middle, flanked on each side by a massive plain building. The cupola of the tower, covered with bright copper plates, is supported by two ranges of Doric columns. Right at the foot of the tower a large flight of steps leads directly into the garden, laid out in the most picturesque manner. This palace has not been used since 1866, as the Prussian government allowed only one old servant to remain there and keep everything in order.

Eating at Night.

As the day closes, we all become weary, and the body yearns for the repose and rest which only the quiet chamber can fully give. The whole system is weak—feet, fingers, arms, every thing. There is not a muscle in the body which does not participate in that tiredness. The stomach is a collection of muscles, and these are called to work at each meal; and to dispose of that meal is a work of four or five hours. The more that is eaten, the more work has to be performed. Any one can see, then the striking absurdity—of giving an already weak stomach four or five hours' work to do at the close of the day of giving rest to the body by sleep, and yet keeping the stomach hard at work until near day light. Its repose of exhaustion, and it does not wake up for breakfast any more than the body would if kept out of bed long past midnight. Not being waked up, it does not call for food, and there is no appetite (no "seek," as the word literally means,) for food.

A celebrated divine, who was remarkable in the first period of his ministry for a boisterous mode of preaching, suddenly changed his whole manner in the pulpit, and adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethern observing it, inquired of him what had induced him to make the change. He answered—"When I was young I thought it was thunder that killed the people—but when I grew wiser, I discovered it was the lightning, so I determined in the future to thunder less and lightning more."

☞ A Mrs. Hannah Jones piously raised a table to the memory of the departed Jones, who had been a hosier, the inscription on which, after recording his many virtues wound up with the following couplet:

"He left his hose, his Hannah, and his love,
To go and sing hosannah in the realms above."

The oldest living member of the Masonic fraternity, in this country, if not in the world, is David Styles of Prescott, Mich. He is in his 105th, year, and was made a Mason on the 21st day of May, 1797, over seventy-three years ago.

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