THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1870. NO. 20.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,

THE FIFTH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1870,

at eleven o'clock, A. M., at the Hotel Porch of John Pennington, in Galena, Kent county,

All that Tract or Parcel of Land

in said County, containing about

One Hundred Acres,

the property of the late Thos. E. Gooding, adjoining the Town of Galena, on the road leading to Georgetown and Sassafras; also adjoining the lands of Joseph P. Ireland, Dr. James Heighe, and others. A portion of this land is considered very productive, and the whole is desirable property.

THERE IS A



DWELLING

and some Out Houses on the premises. The property is divided into four fields, and the out and division fences are in fair condition. There are about



1400 Peach Trees,



one half about four years old, and in bearing, and the other half about two years; and of good varieties.

There is a small portion in *WOOD*, suitable for fuel, and also some Chestnut.

A few Lots will be laid off, and the property sold as a whole or in parts.

A Plot of the property will be exhibited at the sale.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are—One fourth of the purchase money on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the first day of January next, with interest from that time, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

GEORGE VICKERS, *Trustee.*

Chestertown, Sept. 10, 1870—tds

☞ Middletown Transcript copy.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,

THE FOURTH DAY OF OCTOBER NEXT,

at the Voshell House in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M.,

ALL THAT MILL PROPERTY

in Kent county, commonly called

URIEVILLE,

lying near the main road leading from Chestertown to Kennedyville, about six miles from the former and two and a half from the Rail Road Depot at Kennedyville.

This property consists of

A GRIST MILL,

TWO RUN OF BURRS,

AND A SAW MILL,

both in running condition; also,

A SMITH AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOP, SIX DWELLING HOUSES,



and one over a LARGE STORE, immediately on the Public Road; also, Stables, Granary, Meat House and Poultry House.

The Mill and Large Dwellings are in good condition.

There is probably no better or finer stream of water in the county; it is abundant for the supply at all seasons. There is also from

30 to 40 Acres of Land

attached, two of the Lots very fine for Truck.

The neighborhood is good; Schools and Churches are near. It is near the Kent County Rail Road, and a daily mail is carried to and from Chestertown and Kennedyville, connecting with the trains, and carrying a mail to Urieville, where there is a Post Office.

There is probably no finer Mill property in the county.

Mr. William T. Smith, on the premises, and who has a thorough knowledge of the property, will take great pleasure in showing every part of it, to any one who may call to examine it.

TERMS OF SALE—One third cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in one, two, and three years, in equal instalments, from the day of sale, with interest from the first day of January next, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

GEORGE VICKERS, *Trustee.*

Chestertown, Sept. 10, 1870—tds.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration C. T. A., on the estate of

JOHN HALEY

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 7th day of May, 1870; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of September, 1870.

FRANKLIN H. HAPRER,

Sept. 10, 1870—4t Admr. C. T. A.

RUNAWAY APPRENTICE.

ABSCONDED, about two weeks since, from the service of her master, *JENNY WATKINS*, a regular indentured Negro apprentice, aged 16 years, stout and black.

All persons are hereby forewarned from harboring her, under the penalty of the law.

Five cents reward will be given for her return to her master.

E. ADAMS VANNORT,
Hancsville, Kent Co., Md.

Sept. 17, 1870—3t.

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

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

REGISTERED VOTERS

OF THE

3d Election District of Kent Co.,

Registered at the Registration made on the 19th, 20th and 21st of September, 1870, and published in accordance with Section 9th of the Registration Law.

☞ The Register hereby gives notice that he will sit on

Monday and Tuesday,

The 24th and 25th days of October, 1870,

AT WORTON HEIGHTS,

from 9 o'clock, A. M., until 6 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of correcting the Books of Registration, and the Lists as published, in accordance with the 11th section of the Registration Law.

GEORGE T. MOORE,
Register Third District of Kent Co.

A	
Anderson, George	Anderson, Isaac
Anderson, Thos Wm	Anderson, William
Anderson, Philip	Annels, Mequay
B	
Biggs, Perry	Byron, Thomas
Biggs, William H	Bendler, Samuel
COLORED.	
Butler, Edward	Black, James
Butler, Frank	Bond, Elijah
Bond, Elij. Wilson	Butler, Robert A
Bergen, Jas Wilson	Brooks, Jas. Joseph
Brown, Perry	of James
Banner, Daniel	Butler, S J Hynson
Brooks, Jas Joseph	Brown, Wm Henry
Bourgeu, Benj Eben	Butler, George
Blackiston, Lewis	Beswicks, Jerry
Brooks, Anthony H	Brown, Perry
Blackiston J Emery	Brown, Henry
Butner, Thos. Jas.	Barroll, George
Brown, Aaron	Barroll Benjamin
Brown, Alexander	Barnes, Henry
Black, Severn	Brown, Hiram
C	
Caleb, Samuel W	Crittenden, Chas. H.
Corson, Hump'h. H	Copper, John F
OOLORED.	
Clayton, James	Coutee, Thomas
Chany, Thos. Edw.	Chambers, William
Cotton, Jas. Henry	Comegys, Robert
Comegys, John	Comegys, S W W
Clemments, Reuben	Cann, Nicholas
Castle, Levi	Cooper, Wm H
Cooper, Benjamin	Churchville, Jerry
Comegys, Benjamin	Chambers, John
Cann, Lemuel	Carter, Henry
Comegys, Vincent	Comegys, John
Comegys, Alexander	Chany, Sandy Alex.
D	
Downs, Wm Frank	Downs, William
Downey, Alexander	
COLORED.	
Dorsey, Jas Joseph	Doman, David
Dorsey, Perry	Denings, George
Dorsey, Emory Jas	Dickerson, W Sol.
E	
Edwards, William G	
COLORED.	
Evett, Frank Wm.	
F	
Fields, Wm Henry	
COLORED.	
Frisby, Elick	Freeman, Jacob E
Frisby, Charles H	Ford, Isaac
Freeman, Alex.	Freeman, Jas Perry
Ford, Sandy	Freeman, Abe
Freeman, Simon J	Freeman, Abe
Freeman, Wm Henry	
G	
COLORED.	
Garrison, James	Gross, Matthew
Gilbert, Daniel	Garrison, Phil. Thos.
Garrison, Jno Henry	Garrison, P. Westley
Goodding, Henry Jas	Garrison, Wm Henry
H	
Hoffman, John	Hatcherson, Robert
Holtz, Robert E	
COLORED.	
Hanson, George A	Holly, Isaac
Holly, James	Hueston, James
Hopkins, William	Hopkins, William
Hicks, Wm. Henry	Hastings, Geo W W
Thomas	Hammond, Jarvis
Hynson, Thomas	Hanson, James
Charles	Hastings, Sandy
Hynson, Joseph	Hammond, Samuel
Hynson, Richard	Hynson, Abraham
Hynson, Anthony	Hammond, Thomas
J	
Jones, Charles E	
COLORED.	
Johnson, Thomas	Johnson, Isaac
Johnson. Daniel	Johnson, Stephen H.
Jackson, Edward	Jones, Lewis
Johnson, Benj. F.	Jones, Wm. Henry
Jones, John H.	
K	
COLORED.	
Kennard, Stephen	Kennard, Wm. H.
Kennard, William	
L	
Lewis, James	Lynch, Wm Wesley
Lee, Noah A	Leonard, Thomas
COLORED.	
Lewis, John	Lively, Isaiah
Lee, George	Lively, Samuel
M	
Morris, John	Mackentyer, Joshua
Meekins, George F	
COLORED.	
May, William	Milegan, Moses
Marton, George	Milligan, Chester
Marton, Geo. Henry	Miller, Joseph
Marton, Benj. W. T.	Morgan, Jas. Edw.
N	
COLORED.	
Neal, James L.	Naylord, Wm. W.
Nicols, Samuel B.	
P	
COLORED.	
Pearson, Isaac	Philips, Benj. B.
Philips, Moses	Pearce, Joseph
Philips, Jas. H.	Philips, John H.
Philips, Alexander	Philops, Noah
R	
Rouse, F Ringold	Reed, George
COLORED.	
Roberts, Isaac	Rasin, Moses
Redding, Frisby	Roberts, Isaac
Roshier, Richard	Rasin, Perry
Rasin, Warner M.	Rasin, George
Riley, Edward	Rasin, Louis G.
Rasin, Jas. Henry	Roles, John W.
Rasin, Joseph	Riley. William
Rasin, James	Read, Perry
Ringgold, Thomas	Read, Henry
Rasin, Gooseberry	Read, John W.
S	
Spry, Wm Franklin	Smith, James Hurt
Smith, Joseph Henry	
COLORED.	
Stevenson, John	Stouts, John
Seeney, Geo. W.	Stewarts, Jos. Jas.
Spencer, Frisby	Sterling, Jas.
Seeney, David	Saddle, James
Singer, William	Seeney, Robert B.
Stokeley, Noah	Spencer, John L.
Stewart. Louis	
T	
Thomas, G Wash.	Taylor, Alexander
Taylor, William H	Timling, Henry
COLORED.	
Thompson, John	Tilghman, Samuel
Tiller, Jos. J.	Tilghman, Jervis
Tilghman, John W.	Tilghman, Henry
Towson, Robert	Thompson, Samuel
Thompson, Wm. H.	Thompson, Saml. A
Tilerson, Risden E.	Turner, Frederick
Tilghman, Nathaniel	
W	
Weaver, William	Waldo, Loren A
Watkins, Wash.	Wheat, Samuel B
COLORED.	
Wilson, Robert	Wiggen, Jesse
Wilson, Jacob	Wye, William
Worrel, Benj. A.	Waters, Levi
Wright, Henry	Wilkins, Henry
White, Anthony	Wilmer, James
Worrel, Vandoran	Walker, Richard
Wilson, John	Ward, George
Wilson, Jefferson	Wilson, Jas. Alex.
Wright, Philip	Walley, Frederick
White, Phillip	Wright, Jacob
Wilson, Alex. R.	White, James
Wilson, Jas. Jos.	Wilson, Geo. W.
Wilmer, Jacob.	Walker, Alfred
Walley, Peregon	Wright, George
Worrel, Cyrus	Wales, Shedrick
Wilmer, Thomas	Worrel, John
Y	
Yorker, George	

☞ Names transferred to other Districts, and stricken from the List:

Craner, Benj. H.	Hoffecker, Jas. P.
Deford, William	Jones, Benj. F.
Fogwell, Otho	Jones, Samuel T.
Hatcherson, G. W.	Shuster, Malcoln G.
Hatcherson, J. P.	Taylor, H. E. (dead)

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL PERSONS are hereby forewarned from trespassing upon any of my lands for the purpose of gunning, shooting, hunting, or any other purpose.

The law will be enforced against all offenders. JOHN DUYRE,

Near Worton Station,

Sept. 17, 1870—3t[o] Kent Co. R. R.

DRILLS & HOES!

DRILLS & HOES!!

GO TO CHAPMAN & LAMBERT and get your Drills put in complete order, and save enough grain to pay for the repairs. You can get Points, Brushes and your Funnels re-leathered, out of the best oil tanned leather, which prevents the fertilizers from cracking or rotting out the Straps. You can buy new Zinc Tunnels, by the string or by the piece: and while you are there, you will see those celebrated Corn Hoes, made light for cutting corn off, as you can cut it much shorter with Hoes than Knives.

All parts of the Bickford & Huffman Drills on hand, Axles, Hubs, or wood standards for the Guano Attachment.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,

Sept. 10-tf. Cross St., Chestertown, Md.

LOOK TO YOUR DRILLS!

LOOK TO YOUR DRILLS!!

To the Farmers of Kent and adjoining Counties.

WE take pleasure in stating to those who have the Bickford & Huffman Drill, that they can get them thoroughly and efficiently repaired by Messrs. *CHAPMAN & LAMBERT* of Chestertown, who will always keep on hand a full supply of reparing parts for any Drill we ever built, which will be furnished at the same price as if bought here. Knowing the delay that is sometimes experienced by Farmers for the want of repairing parts during the busy season, when time is money, we effected this arrangement with the above firm, who being practical mechanics, and having an experience of years with our Drill, can repair them as well as the manufacturers.

W L. BUCKINGHAM,

Gen. Agent of Bickford & Huffman.

Aug. 27, 1870—tf.

BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE,

At Reduced Rates!

THE ABOVE FIRST CLASS FERTILIZER we are offering at

$56 and interest, per Ton of 2000 lbs. on Ten Months Time,

to parties with approved security, subject to a discount of 40 cts. per ton per month, thus reducing the price to

$52 Cash,

delivered either at Chestertown or in Baltimore for any Landing in Kent.

When delivered in Baltimore $1 allowed towards freight.

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Sept. 10, 1870—tf.

NOTICE!

I FORBID all persons from Trespassing on my premises in any way, and particularly with dog or gun, after this date, as I will enforce the law against those that disregard this notice. W. T. SMITH,

Sept. 10-3t[o] Urieville.

Selected Poetry.

The German War Song.

A roar like thunder strikes the ear,
Like clang of arms or breakers near.
"On for the Rhine, the German Rhine!
Who shields thee, my beloved Rhine?"
Dear Fatherland, thou need'st not fear,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

A hundred thousand hearts beat high,
The flash darts forth from ev'ry eye,
For Teutons brave, inured by toil,
Protect their country's holy soil.
Dear Fatherland, thou need'st not fear,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

The heart may break in agony,
Yet Frenchman thou shalt never be,
In water rich is Rhine; thy flood,
Germania, rich in heroes' blood.
Dear Fatherland thou need'st not fear,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

When heavenwards ascends the eye
Our heroes' ghosts look down from high;
We swear to guard our dear bequest
And shield it with the German breast.
Dear Fatherland, thou need'st not fear,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

As long as German blood still glows
The German sword strikes mighty blows,
And German marksmen take their stand,
No foe shall tread our native land.
Dear Fatherland, thou need'st not fear,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

We take the pledge. The stream runs by;
Our banners, proud, are wafting high.
On for the Rhine, the German Rhine!
We all die for our native Rhine.
Hence, Fatherland, be of good cheer,
Thy Rhineland watch stands firmly here.

THE HEART.*

There was once upon a time, a banker, a millionario, who could reckon his wealth not by millions only, but by hundreds of millions and more; who was, in fact, so tremendously rich that he did not know what to do with his money—a difficulty in which nobody had ever been before.

This man took it into his head to build a palace infinitely superior to anything that had hitherto been seen. Marbles, carpets, gildings, silk hangings, pictures, and statues—in fact, the whole mass of common-place luxuries as one sees them even in the grandest royal abodes, fell short of his magnificent pretentions. He was an intelligent man, and thoroughly understood the respect due to his riches; and the common fate of kings seemed to him far too shabby for the entertainment of his dynasty, which he looked upon as very superior to all the families of crowned heads in the world. In consequence he sent to the four quarters of the globe for the most illustrious professors, the most skilful engineers, the cleverest and most ingenious workmen in every department; and giving them unlimited permission as to expenditure, ordered them to adorn his palace with all the wonders of science and human industry.

Science, and human industry, and unlimited means—what will they not accomplish? No wonder that nothing was talked of for a hundred miles around but the magic building—of which, by the way, I do not venture to give you a description, because it would carry me too far away. Let it suffice to say, that never Emperor of China, Caliph of Bagdad, or Great Mogul had such a habitation as our banker, and a very good reason—he was twenty times as rich as any such gentry as I have named ever were in their lives.

When all was finished one trifling flaw was discovered; the place was not supplied with water. A spring-secker, who was summoned to the premises, could only discover a small subteranean watercourse, a sort of zigzag pipe, formed by nature, between two beds of clay, in which the rain of the neighborhood collected as in a sort of reservoir. The water was neither very clear nor plentiful, as you may imagine; and the prof. appointed to examine it, having begun by tasting it, made a horrible face, and declared there was no use in proceeding any further; for it had stagnant flavor, which would not be agreeable to my lord.

To the amazement of everybody, my lord jumped for joy when he heard this unpleasant news. It was proposed to him to fetch water from a river which flowed a few miles' distance off; but he would hear of nothing of the sort. What he wanted was something new, unexpected, impossible—that was his object throughout. He took a pen and drew up at a sitting the following programme, which caused our poor professors to open their eyes in dismay:—

1st. We will use the water on the premises.

2ndly. It shall flow night and day in all parts of the palace at once.

3rdly. There shall be plenty of it, and it shall be good.

The professors looked at each other for some time without speaking, and the gravest of them, whose fortunes and characters had been long ago established, suggested that they should simply give my lord and his money the slip, and so teach him to make fools of people another time!

But the youngsters less easily discouraged, cried out against this with one accord. They declared that the honor of science was at stake, and that they ought to return impudence for impudence, by executing to the letter the impertinent programme! At length, after much discussion and many propositions made against all hope, and thrown aside one after the other as impracticable, a sudden inspiration crossed the brain of an engineer who had not yet spoken; and the following is what he proposed:—

What prevented the water from being sweet and fit to drink, was the want of movement and air. What had to be done, therefore, was to erect a pump provided with numberless small pipes, extending to the watercourse in all directions, and so arranged that by means of them it should be able to draw up the water from all the corners and windings where it lay stagnating, and then forcing it forward into a pipe terminating in a rose, like that of a watering-pot, whence it should gush out to fall down in fine rain, into a reservoir in the open air. From thence another action of the pump was to bring it back well aerated, to send it once more into a large pipe with numerous lesser ramifications, which should convey it into every corner of the palace.

Up to this point all seemed practicable, but the hardest part had not yet come.—The great difficulty was how to supply this enormous consumption with so slender a runnel of water as the one at their disposal. But our engineer had provided for this by a stroke of genius.

Under each of the taps (always kept open), which were dispersed all over the palace, he would place a small cistern, from the bottom of which go a pipe communicating with the body of the force-pump which drew up the water from the original watercourse. By which means the water which ran from the taps would be taken up again and go back to feed the reservoir in the open air; whence it would again return to supply the taps; and so on and on, the same water continually keeping the game alive, as people call it. Have you not sometimes seen at a circus or a theatre a large army represented by a hundred supernumeraries, who file in close columns before the audience, going out at one side of the stage and coming in at the other, following close at each other's heels indefinitely? By a similar artifice the engineer would change his meagre little runnel into an inexhaustible fountain. The water drawn up from the watercourse by each stroke of the pump would fully compensate for what was used in its passage through the palace by the inhabitants. Lastly, as it might sometimes happen that the said inhabitants washed their hands under the taps, the water on its return to the cisterns was to pass through a series of small filters, in order to cleanse it from any impurity it might have contracted by the way. Always flowing, always limpid, it would soon lose every trace of its original source, and might defy comparison with the water of any river in the world!

A unanimous buzz of congratulation welcomed this plan, at once so simple and so bold, and our professors thought their troubles were, over, but they were not at the end of their difficulties yet.—When it came to the actual erection of the machine (naturally a most complicated one, as it had to set a-going a quintuple system of pipes—pipes from the watercourse to the pump, pipes from the pump to the reservoir, pipes from the reservoir to the pump, from the pumps to the taps, and from the taps to the pump again),—our banker, who had got amused and excited as they went on, conducted them to a small dark closet, only a few square feet in size, concealed in a corner of the large apartments, and informed them with a laugh that he had no other place to offer them. Besides which, he made them understand that on account of its situation, there could be no question of furnaces or boilers being set up there (he detested equally coal-smoke fires and explosions),—nor of workmen employed about the machine (it would not be decent to have them going up and down the front staircase)—nor above all, of the frightful brake-wheels always screeching and grinding, the unwieldy pistons rising and falling with a noise sufficient to give one the headache. He himself slept near the little dark closet, and the slightest noise was fatal to his repose. Having explained all this, the rich man curtly made his bow and retired.

For once our professors owned themselves beaten. They had come forward quite proud of their invention, and now they were received, not with ecstacies of delight, but with fresh demands, more ridiculous even than the first. They were decidedly being mystified, and were preparing in consequence to pack up and be gone, furious swearing by all their gods that they would never again expose science to see itself disgraced by a purse-proud vulgarian's scorn; when, lo! happily, a good fairy, the special friend of learned men, came passing by that way. She raised her enchanted wand with the tip of her fingers, and all at once a little girl dressed in rags appeared in the midst of our astonished professors. Without giving them time to recover themselves, the child put her hand into a little patched waist of her dress, and drew forth a rounded object, about the size of her closed fist, from which hung a quantity of tubes, spreading in all directions.

"See!" cried she, "here is the machine your banker demands of you."

Picture to yourself a small closed bag, narrowing to a point at the end, and separated within into two very distinct compartments by a fleshy partition which went across the inside from the top to the bottom. Such was the object held up by the little girl. From each of these compartments issued a thick tube, ramifying into endless smaller ones; and they were moreover each surmounted by a sort of pouch, into which ran another tube, of the same description as the first. Each of these four portions (the two compartments and their pouches) was in constant but independent motion, distending and contracting alternately; and by carefully examining the noiseless play of this singular machine (the walls of which were by the magic power of the fairy rendered transparent to the eyes of bystanders) the learned assembly were very soon enabled to convince themselves that it fulfilled all the monstrous conditions exacted of them by the fantastic millionaire.

All was in movement together, I told you; but let us begin at one end. The right-hand compartment and its pouch represented the first pump; the pump employed to draw, by the same stroke, the water from the stagnant channel, and that from the taps. It was perfectly easy to distinguish the two systems of pipes, and how they united together at the small pouch on their arrival. When this was distended, a vacuum was created inside, which was instantly filled by the liquid from the tube which ran into it (do not asky me why or how; I will explain that presently). When it contracted again, the liquid which had just entered was not able to get back, being prevented from so doing by a very ingenious and simple contrivance, which requires a brief explanation.

Take off the lock from your chamber-door which opens inside; then, standing outside, push against it with your shoulder, and you will get in without any difficulty. But when you are in, try to push the door open again with your shoulder in order to get outside into the passage, and you will find that you will not be able to pass through, and this simply because it does not open on that side.

Which was exactly what happened to the liquid in the pouch!

The door between the tube and the pouch only opened inwardly, and the liquid finding itself pressed on all sides in proportion as the pouch contracted more and more, and unable to return, was obliged at last to make its way through another similar door which led to the large compartment below. Here the same game recommenced. The compartment which had distended itself to receive it, contracted in its turn, and the liquid finding the road again barred behind it, had no choice but to force its way through the tube which led to the air reservoir.

Here commenced the work of the second pump,—the pump of the left compartment. The little pouch, when distended, was filled by the liquid from the reservoir, and then forced it forward into the large compartment below, always by means of the same process. This compartment again drove it, by a powerful contraction, into the large conducting tube charged with the office of its general distribution throughout the body. At the end of all which, it returned once more into the right-hand pump as before, to pursue the same course again, &c , &c.

Thus, as you see, the whole mechanism turned upon two little points of detail, of the simplest description possible, namely, first, on the entrance-doors only opening on one side; and secondly, on the elsatic covers of the pouches and compartments distending and contracting spontaneously. It was the prettiest thing in the world to see this unpretending-looking little bag working thus quite naturally, without a suspicion that it was solving a problem which so many men, proud of their science, had given up as hopeless. Certainly here was a machine which made no noise! Once installed in its dark closet, it would have been necessary to place your hand upon it to find out that it moved at all. My lord could certainly sleep beside it without disturbance.

"How much do you want for it?" said they to the poor little beggar girl. "Name your price; have no fear; we will pay you anything you wish."

"I cannot give it to you," replied the child; "I need it too much myself: IT IS MY HEART. Now that you have seen it, make another like it, if you can." And she disappeared.

It is said that the engineer, who longed to see his idea carried out, tried hard to construct a similar machine with guttapercha and iron wires, and to set it in motion by electricity. But history does not tell us that he succeeded, and we have yet to ask ourselves whether the richest man in the world, aided by the wisest men in the world, could ever provide himself with a miracle of wonder, such as the ragged child had received as a free gift from the hands of a gracious Creator.

*From *History of a Mouthful of Bread*, by Jean Mace. New York: Harper & Bros. 1868.

Bone Felon.

Of all painful things can there be any so excrutiatingly painful as a bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to, and as this malady is quite frequent and the subject of much earnest consideration, we give the latest receipt for its cure, which is given by that high authority the London Lancet:

"As soon as the pulsation which indicates the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours; at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or lancet.

Debt.

Debt is a perfect bore. It haunts a man from pillow to post; lurking in his breakfast cup, poisoning his dinner, embittering his tea! How it stalks from him, a living a moving skeleton, seeming to announce his presence by recounting his liabilities. How he poisons his domestic joys, by introducing its infernal 'balance' into the calculation of Madam respecting the price of a new carpet or a new dress. How it hinders dreamy plans for speculations and cripples resolutions too good to be fulfilled. At bed and board, by night or by day, in joy and grief, in health or in sickness, at home or abroad, debt—grim, gaunt and shadowy, falls as an incumberance.

Walking Erect.

Walking erectly not only adds to the manliness of appearance, but develops the chest and promotes the general health in a high degree, because the lungs, being relieved of the pressure made by having the head downward and bending the chest in, admit the air freely and fully down to their very bottom. If an effort of the mind is made to throw the shoulders back, a feeling of tiredness and awkwardness is soon experienced or it is forgotten. The use of braces to hold up the body is necessarily pernicious, for there can be no braces which do not press upon some part of the person more than is quite natural, hence it cannot fail to impede injuriously the circulation of that part. But were there none of these objections, the brace would adapt itself to the bodily position, like a hat, or new garment, and would cease to be a brace. To seek to maintain an erect position, or to recover it, when lost, in a manner which is at once natural, easy, and efficient, it is only necessary to walk habitually with the eye fixed on an object ahead, a little higher than you are: to the eve of a horse, the top of a man's hat, or simply keep your chin a little rbove the horizontal line, or it will answer to walk with your hands behind you. If either of these things are done, the necessary, easy and legitimate effect is to relieve the chest from pressure, the air gets in more easily, develops it more fully, and permeates the lungs more extensively, causing more purification of the blood, imparting a higher health, more color to the check, and compelling a throwing out of the toes. To derive the highest benefit from walking, hold up the head, keep the mouth shut, and walk briskly.

FATE OF DISTINGUISHED INDIVIDUALS.—The young lady who was "carried" away with her feelings," came back with her unfeeling father, feeling less; but the maiden lady who couldn't express her feelings telegraphed them.

The individual who was "hanging in suspense" was a horse thief.

The person who "taxes our ingenuity" is a revenue officer.

The man who lost his little "awl" was a shoemaker He still clings to the last.

The "man of mark" is a draughtsman.

The man "who made a deep impresion" was a die sinker.

The man whose "first impression was often wrong," was a printer.

The man who "gained more than he lost" was a gambler.

"That singular" man is a bachelor.

☞ Of September Josh Billing speaks thus: "September iz named after 'Septus,' which, thrashed out into Amerikan, means seven. I wouldn't take 500 for the latin i kno, and i don't kno much nuther.—Sept. is a lakadaisikal month, mello az the dekayed side of a punkin, and as sensitive az a boarding-school miss during her fust quarter in french. Natur makes her will this month—hogs root violently—birds hold convenshuns, and adjourn down south—tree toads boost each other up trees and warble sum anthens—katydids chew musik and spit it out freely, and bull-frogs post their books.

This month pull flax,
And teeth that ake,
Lay in beeswax
And emptins take.

☞ In Ann Arbor, Michigan, says *Harper's*, resides a married couple, who have each attained the advanced age of ninety-four years, and for seventy-two years have lived together. Until within a few years their wedded life has been entirely happy. Now they are childish, and both insist strenuously on having their own way. Recently the old gentleman opened a window-blind to let the sunlight into their room. The old lady objected, as it would fade the carpet, which she had made more than half a century ago, and closed it with a slam, saying at the same time, "My mother always told me that I never could live with you if I married you, and I've a mind to get a divorce and go home!"

The Jamestown *Daily Journal* is in a bad way, judging by this: "One of our compositors has gone off to get married; another is in love, and has gone off to see his Dulcinda del Toboso; another is already married, so much so that he can't do much; another is home sick; and these occurrences have so depressed the spirits of the girls at the case (who are not married) that not one of them is "half a man."

A passenger on an Ohio railroad was aroused from a serene slumber the other night by the tooting of the whistle, and exclaimed. The train has caught up with those cattle again!

Bill Jones, said a bullying urchin to another lad, next time I catch you alone I will flog you like any thing. Well, replied Bill, I aint often much alone—commonly have my legs and fists with me.

A small Indiana town has but one school-house and eight Base Ball clubs. There is a certain fitness therefore in describing a man who dies in that town as out on the home run.

☞ Men are said to be more capricious than women, and change from one fair face the moment they see one they imagine is fairer.

☞ A lady who corresponds with several gentlemen friends says she only does it to improve her handwriting.

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