THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, 1870. NO. 21.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of four writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of Milleminta Peacock, one at the suit of George W. T. Perkins, one at the suit of Patrick Logue, and one at the suit of George S. Beckett & Co.; also, by virtue of twelve writs of Fieri Facias, one at the suit of William T. Shaw & Co., one at the suit of J. J. Hurlock, one at the suit of Thomas W. Eliason, one at the suit of Wattson & Clark, one at the suit of D. James Blackiston, one at the suit of Wm. Reynolds, one at the suit of Frank H. Greenwood, one at the suit of John Dubois, one at the suit of the Patapsco Guano Company, one at the suit of E. Livezey, and one at the suit of Berger & Buttz, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Robert B. M. Massey, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Robert B. M. Massey, of, in and to, the following property:

16 Head of Horses and Colts,

2 Yoke of Oxen,

TWELVE HEAD OF CATTLE,

LOT OF HOGS AND SHOATS,

Two Carriages and Harness, one Wagon, two Carts, one Dearborn, one Wheat Reaper, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, one Wheat Rake, Crop of Corn, lot of Plow & Wagon Gears;

And I hereby give notice, that on

Wednesday, the 12th day of October 1870,

on the premises of said Massey, at 10 o'clock A. M., I will sell, at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debts, interest and costs, due and *to* become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, *Sheriff.*

Oct. 1, 1870—tds [$5.00]

Sheriff's Sale.

BY Virtue of three writs of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent County, and to me directed, one at the suit of John Jervis, one at the suit of Sutterly & Olier, and one at the suit of Dean, Crabb & Co., against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Richard Peacock, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Richard Peacock, of, in and to, the following property:

EIGHT HORSES,

12 Head of Cattle,

15 head of HOGS, 13 head of SHEEP,

Lot of Farming Implements,

CROP OF CORN, CROP OF WHEAT,

1 YOKE OF OXEN,

2 Carriages and Harness, 1 Dearborn, 1 Wagon and Harness, 1 Ox Cart:

And I hereby give notice, that on

Thursday, the 13th day of October, 1870,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., at Pennington's Hotel, in the town of Galena, I will sell, at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for Cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debts, interest and costs, due and become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, Sheriff.

October 1, 1870—tds. [3.50]

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by J. T. Hurtt, 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 C. L. Nickle, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of James R. Redding, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim and interest of the said James R. Redding, of, in and to, the following property, viz:

Two Horses,

2 COWS, 1 WAGON and HARNESS,

1 *Dearborn*, 1 *Plow*, 2 *Road Scoops*,

Lot of Osage Orange Quicks,

growing on the lot belonging to the M. P. Church in Galena,

INTEREST IN PEACH NURSERY,

growing on the farm of Alex. Wilson and the

HOUSE AND LOT

where he now resides in Galena.

And I hereby give notice, that on

Tuesday, the 11th day of October, 1870,

at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, 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.

E. GOODING, Constable,

Sept. 17, 1870—tds.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale his Farm, situated in Kent county, Md., about two miles from Bel Air and 1¼ miles, from St. Paul's Church, containing

60 Acres, more or less,

All high light land. On the place are

130 APPLE TREES, now bearing;

100 PEAR TREES,

in bearing, 4 years old; SMALL PEACH ORCHARD, well of excellent water; small comfortable DWELLING and necessary Out Buildings.

One third of the purchase money cash.

For particulars apply to

A. B. JUMP,

Sept. 24—3t* On the premises.

NEW STORE AND New Goods AT BUCK NECK WHARF.

J. BELL & BRO. invite the attention of the public to their well selected assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, HARDWARE, &c.

FLOUR by the barrel at city prices.

☞ ALL GOODS SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

J. BELL & BRO.

Sept. 24, 1870—tf.

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 Coru 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.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!

Combination Burning Fluid,

THE CHEAPEST, SAFEST, AND BEST article, for illuminating purposes, ever offered to this community.

Only 25 cents per Gallon, retail:

Wholesale, 20 cts. per gallon.

E. F. PERKINS, Esq., has been using the above named oil for some months, and allows me to use his name as a reference.

Having purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell this oil in Kent county, parties may rely upon being always able to obtain it from me, either wholesale or retail.

Groceries, Meats, Lard, &c.

A good assortment of all kinds of Groceries, Meats, Lard, &c., of good quality, and for sale very low. Don't forget the place:

H. O. PAYNE'S OIL STORE,

Queen street, near the pump.

☞ *All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted, either for Cash or Trade.*

Chestertown, March 19, 1870—y.

SMITHVILLE STORE.

THE subscriber has opened at Smithville, in his New Store House, a good stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, AND NOTIONS;

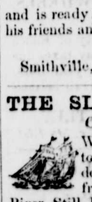
and is ready and prepared to accommodate his friends and the public as heretofore.

WILLIAM V. LUCAS.

Smithville, July 16, 1870—3m.

THE SLOOP CAMBRIDGE,

CAPTAIN MILLS,



Will sail from BARNARD'S wharf to Baltimore, or other points when desired; stopping and receiving freight from points on Sassafras River, Still Pond, and Worton Creeks, and vicinity; as may suit customers.

Through punctuality and promptness in business, I hope to receive a fair share of public patronage. N. BARNARD.

Sept. 10, 1870—tf

Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, AND OTHER *DUTCH FLOWER BULBS*

MY annual importation of Dutch Bulbs has arrived in splendid order, and I offer them at reasonable prices. These bulbs should be planted from Sept. 15th, to Nov. 15th, in order to have a good bloom in the spring. Orders by mail with the cash will receive prompt attention.

W. F. MASSEY.

September 17, 1870—tf.

THE CHEAPEST BASKET.

THE MELLISH PEACH BASKET,

For sale at Barnard's Wharf, at 12½ cents.

N. BARNARD.

August 6, 1870—tf.

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

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Selected Poetry.

FALLING LEAVES.

They are falling, slowly falling,
Thick upon the forest side,
Severed from the noble branches,
Where they waved in beauteous pride,
They are falling in the valleys,
Where the early violets spring,
And the birds in sunny spring time
First their dulcet music sing.

They are falling, sadly falling,
Close beside our cottage door;
Pale and faded, like the loved ones,
That have gone forever more.
They are falling, and the sunbeams
Shine in beauty soft around;
Yet the faded leaves are falling,
Falling on the mossy ground.

They are falling on the streamlet,
Where the silvery waters flow,
And upon its placid bosom
Onward with the waters go.
They are falling in the church-yard,
Where our kindred sweetly sleep;
Where the idle winds of summer
Softly o'er the loved ones sweep.

They are falling, ever falling,
When the autumn breezes sigh,
When the stars in beauty glisten
Bright upon the midnight sky.
They are falling, when the tempest
Moans like ocean's hollow roar,
When the tuneless winds and billows
Sadly sigh for evermore.

They are falling, they are falling,
While our saddened thoughts still go
To the sunny days of childhood,
In the dreamy long ago.
And their faded hues remind us
Of the blighted hopes and dreams,
Faded like the falling leaflets
Cast upon the icy streams.

A STORY FOR MARRIED FOLKS.

Andrew Lee came home from his shop, where he had worked all day, tired and out of spirits.

"A smiling wife and a cheerful home—paradise it would be," said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee and sat down with knitted brows and moody aspect. Not a word was spoken by either. Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about with a weary step

"Come," she said at last, with a side glance at her husband.

Andrew arose and went to his table. He was tempted to speak an angry word, but controlled himself and kept silent. He could find no fault with the chop, and home-made bread, nor the fragrant tea. They would have cheered his inward man, if there had been a gleam of sunshine on the face of his wife. He noticed she did not eat.

"Are you not well, Mary?"

These words were on his lips, but he did not utter them, for the face of his wife looked so repellant, that he feared an irritating reply.

And so, in moody silence, the twain sat together, until Andrew had finished his supper.

As he pushed his chair back, his wife arose and commenced clearing off the table.

"This is purgatory!" said Lee to himself, as he commenced walking the floor of their little breakfast room. With his hands thrust into his trowser-pockets, and his chin almost touching his breast.

After removing and taking the things into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover over the table, and, placing a freshly trimmed lamp thereon, went out and shut the door after her, leaving her husband alone with his unpleasant feelings. He took a long, deep breath, and as he did so, paused in his walk, stood still for some moments, and then, drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down by the table, opened the sheet and commenced reading. Singularly enough, the words upon which his eyes rested were "Praise your wife." They rather tended to increase the disturbance of mind from which he was suffering.

"I should like to have some occasion for praising mine." How quickly his thoughts expressed that ill-natured sentiment! But his eyes were on the paper before him and he read on:

"Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake give her a little encouragement It won't hurt her.'

Andrew Lee raised his eyes and muttered:

"Oh, yes, that's all very well—praise is cheap enough. But praise her for what?" His eyes fell again to the paper.

"She has made your home comfortable, your hearth bright and shining, your food agreeable; for pity's sake tell her you thank her, if nothing more. She don't expect it. It will make her eyes wider than they have been for ten years, but it will do her good, for all that, and you too."

It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence was written expressly for him, and just for the occasion. It was a complete answer to the question, "Praise her for what?" and he felt it, also, as a rebuke. He read no further, for thoughts came too busy and in a new direction. Memory was convincing him of injustice to his wife. She had always made his home as comfortable as she could make it, and had he offered the slightest return of praise or commendation? Had he ever told her of the satisfaction he had known, or the comfort he had experienced? He was not able to recall the time or occasion. As he thought thus, Mrs. Lee came in from the kitchen, and, taking her work from the closet, placed it on the table, and sitting down without speaking, began to sew. Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at the work in her hands, and saw that it was the bosom of a shirt, which she was stitching neatly. He knew that it was for him she was at work.

"Praise your wife." These words were before the eyes of his mind, and he could not look away from them. But he was not ready for this yet. He still felt moody and unforgiving. The expression of his wife's face he interpreted to mean ill-nature, for which he had no patience. His eyes fell upon the newspaper that was spread out before him, and he read the sentence, "A kind, cheerful word spoken in a gloomy house is the little rift in the cloud that lets the sunlight through."

Lee struggled with himself a little while longer.

His own ill-nature was to be conquered first, his moody, accusing spirit had to be subdued.

He thought of many things to say, and yet he feared to say them, lest his wife should meet his address with a rebuff. At last, leaning toward her, and taking hold of the shirt bosom at which she was at work, he said in a voice that was carefully modulated with kindness:

"You are doing the work beautifully, Mary."

Mrs. Lee made no reply. But the husband did not fail to notice that she lost, almost instantly, the rigid erectness with which she had been sitting, nor that the motion of the needle had ceased.

"My shirts are better made and whiter than those of any other man in the shop," said Lee, encouraged to go on.

"Are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low, and had in it a slight huskiness. She did not turn her face, but her husband saw that she leaned a little toward him. He had broken the ice of reserve, and all was now easy. His hands were among the clouds, and a feeble ray was already struggling through the rift it had made.

"Yes, Mary," he answered softly, "and I've heard it more than once, what a good wife Andrew Lee must have."

"Did you?" was all she said.

"Yes, darling," was his warmly spoken answer; and he stooped down and kissed her. "How strange that you should ask me such a question."

"If you would tell me so now and then, Andrew, it would do me good." Mrs. Lee arose, and, leaning her face against the manly breast of her husband, stood and wept.

What a strange light broke in on the mind of Andrew Lee? He had never given his wife even the small reward of praise for the loving interest she had manifested daily, until doubt of his love had darkened her soul and made the light around her thick darkness. No wonder her face grew clouded, or that what he considered moodiness and ill-nature took possession of her spirits.

"You are good and true, Mary, my own dear wife. I am proud of you, and my first desire is for your happiness. Oh, if I could always see your face in sunshine, my home would be the dearest place on earth."

"How precious to me are your words of love and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up through her tears into his face, "with them in my ears, my heart can never be in shadow."

How easy had been the work for Andrew Lee! He had swept his hand across the cloudy horizon, and now the bright sunshine was beaming down and flooding that home with joy and beauty.

THE SUN.

The following interesting facts concerning the sun are condensed from the recently published work of Amedee Guillemin:—

The sun at the zenith (and 91 million miles' distance from us) gives as much light to any object as 68,000 candles 3½ from that object.

The light of the sun is about 75 times as intense as that of the Drummond light, and the most dazzling electric light ever obtained was 2½ times weaker than the sun's rays. The latter is 180,000 times stronger than that of a candle.

The sun's light at or near the zenith, with a clear sky, is about 1000 times than when the sun is setting; 200 times greater than one degree high, and eight times as great as when five degrees high.

Dr. Wollaston calculated the light of the sun to be at least twenty thousand million times greater than that of Sirius or the dog-star.

The light of the sun is 800,000 times greater than that of the moon.

The sun's light at the planet Mercury is 7000 times greater than at the planet Neptune.

The whole amount of the heating power of the solar rays which fall in one year on the earth's surface, would melt a stratum of ice covering this surface one hundred feet thick. Yet the earth receives less than a thousand-millionth part of the entire heat thrown out by the sun into space.

The entire heating power of the sun is great enough to melt a solid cylinder of ice forty-five miles in diameter, and constantly darted into the sun with the velocity of light, or 190,000 miles in a second!

All the mechanical agencies of the whole world—the power held by our coal fields, winds, running river, fleets, armies, cannons,—are less than one two-thousand millionth part of the caloric agency of the sun.

The most accurate investigations and the latest discoveries show the mean distance of the sun from the earth to be 91 million miles, and about three million miles further from us in summer than in winter. It is about 4 million miles nearer than was formerly supposed.

The surface of the sun, in round numbers, is about 2,300,000,000,000 square miles, although all this surface is some seventy times brighter than the Drummond light. Think of its being removed so far off, like the fixed stars, as to become only a twinkling point, and we may judge faintly of the distance of the stars.

The solid contents of the sun are 323,000,000,000,000,000 cubic miles.

All the planets together, if fused into one globe, would still leave the sun 600 times larger.

The weight of the sun has been ascertained by comparing its attraction to that of other known bodies, and is 325,000 times greater than the weight of the earth. Its real weight is 2,154,106,580,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons!

A man weighing 200 lbs. would weigh on the sun's surface, 5400 lbs. On Venus, he would 186 lbs.; on Mercury, 104 lbs.; and on Jupiter, 490 lbs

If the earth revolved on its axis 17 times faster than it actually does, centrifugal force would destroy all weight. On the sun, it would require a revolution on its axis 133 times faster to produce the same result.

Herschel found with his great telescope that many of the stars which make up the milky-way, judging from their size, were twenty-three hundred times as far as the nearest fixed stars: but beyond these a still more remote and blended light came, showing the milky-way to be unfathomable. Light, flying 190,000 miles a second, must have been 10,000 years coming from those remote stars.

The ancients knew that the sun was large, from being seen alike from remote places. Anaxagoras thought it was rather larger than Peloponnesus—about enough to cover the State of Ohio. Heraclitus believed that every star was a world in the depths of space, surrounded, like ours, by an earth and planets. Kepler and Copernicus, two thousand years later, adopted the same theory.

Some of the larger spots in the sun have been found to be 50,000 miles in diameter. One was seen with the greatest diameter or length 187,000 miles. The earth, rolled into one of those dark craters, would be like an apple in a bushel basket.

Through the most powerful telescopes, the bright surface of the sun does not appear uniform, but covered with a multitude of luminous lines, alternating with darker lines, crossing each other in every direction, somewhat like the grain of an engraving.

The spots change in size and shape, and the actual velocity of the moving edges has sometimes been a third of a mile per second. Fifty spots have been seen at one time.

The red jets of light which project from the dark edges of the moon during a total eclipse, and which so many witnessed last summer in this country, have been found by means of that extraordinary apparatus, the spectroscope, to be burning hydogen gas. The spectroscope has also shown that there is an immense stratum of hydrogen gas in an incandescent state surrounding the sun, extending to a height of of about 5000 miles, and above this stratum rise from time to time the columns or red prominences, sometimes 100,000 miles high. Those who saw those columns last summer at the time of the total eclipse, estimated their height beyond the dark edge of the moon to be about one-sixth of the sun's diameter, which would make them more than 100,000 miles high above the sun's surface.

The light and heat of the sun cannot be wholly produced by ordinary combustion. If it were a mass of coal (it is about as heavy as coal), supplied with enough oxygen to make it burn with its actual degree of intensity, it would be entirely consumed in about 5000 years. It has, however, cooled nothing appreciable since the earliest historical periods, and some philosophers think it cannot be exhausted for millions of years by its present immense dissemination of light and heat into space.

About sixty of the fixed stars have been submitted to the examination of the spectroscope, and a certain degree of similarity of constitution is found to exist among them all, resembling our sun. Sodium and magnesium exist in a great number, as well as hydrogen, iron, bismuth, mercury, &c., showing a unity in the creative power which originated and sustains them.

There is one point on which the author of this book on the sun makes a wild blunder, when instead of confining himself to science and indisputable history, he dashes into mere conjecture. He does not recognize the authority of the Sacred Scriptures, and thinks the human race may have existed "a few hundred thousand years." The present and past rate of increase in the population of the globe runs the origin back only some six thousand years; and all the researches of geology, and especially of archæology, have utterly failed to give a greater antiquity to the human race than that connected with the records of revealed religion.

Cure for Stammering.

The effectual cure mainly depends upon the determination of the sufferer to carry out the following rule: Keep the teeth close together, and before attempting to speak inspire deeply; then give time for quiet utterance, and after very slight practice the hesitation will be relieved. No spasmodic action of the lower jaw must be permitted to separate the teeth when speaking. This plan, regularly carried out for six months, cured me when twenty years old. I was painfully bad, both to myself and to others. Without determination to follow out the plan, it is of no use attempting it.

The Fredericksburg *News* tells the story of a young lady visiting Mount Vernon, who crept so freely over the ice house, mistaking it for the tomb of Washington, that when she got to a real place, she could not shed a tear.

New View of the Great Pyramid.

A recent number of *The Scattered Nation* has an article entitled "The Great Pyramid the Greatest Architectural Wonder on Earth."

The material facts and statements given in the article are (it is stated) selected and condensed from several valuable publications, principally from "Life and Work at the Great Pyramid," 3 vols., 1867; "Our Inheritance in the Great Pyramid," 1864, both by C. Piazzi Smith, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, who spent four months at the Great Pyramid, making the most particular and accurate measurements and observations of everything concerning it; and a work called "The Pyramid and the Bible," 1868, by a Scotish clergyman, of whom Piazzi Smith says that he has thoroughly mastered the descriptive literature of the subject. There have been published recently several other works on the topic, the best and ablest of them agreeing in their conclusions.

The Great Pyramid is that at Gizeh, above Cairo, near the Nile, and the writer holds that recent discoveries and verifications concerning it, by John Taylor, C. Piazzi Smith, St. John Vincent Day, and William Petrie—all within the last ten years—show it to be, at this moment, the most wonderful thing now in existence on the face of the earth, next to the Bible itself.

A careful induction, founded on certain facts observable in the very structure, fixes on 800 years before Moses, and 2170 years before Christ, as the date of the building. We extract from the article the following particulars in regard to its structure:

It is situated on a peculiar isthmus between Africa and Asia, across which lies the great highway from Europe and America to India, China, Australia and Japan, near where Alexander located the grand commercial depot of the ancient world, and where France has opened a ship canal which unites the five great divisions of the globe. It stands on the thirtieth parallel of latitude, with an equal amount of terrestrial semi-surface to the North and South of it. Its four sides are the four cardinal points of the compass with more exactness than can be determined by the compass itself, without the aid of calculation. It is "in the midst of the land of Egypt, and at the border thereof," (Is. xix: 19,) midway between the northern and southern Egypt, and on the boder of the great desert on the west, and of the fertile plain on the east. The solid rock has been cut away to an exact level for its base. It is built of dressed and systematically adjusted limestone; and its most finished parts are of the finest granite, carried from quarries five hundred miles distant. It consists of 70,000,000 cubic feet of masonry, the stones of which are seldom less than three or four feet thick, seven or eight long, and as many wide. It covers more than twelve acres of surface. Its height is 486 feet, and its circumference 3,054 feet. It is a perfect square in its base, the four corners being set in sockets accurately cut into the rock to receive its four foundation stones. It has four equal sides, terminating in a point at the top. The whole body of the structure was originally cased with polished marble from Mokattam, though most of this casing has been torn out to build Cairo.

The structure is solid masonry throughout. It has but one narrow passage, which pierces it on the northern side, directly on the plane of the meridian. The opening is considerably up the masonry, and runs at an angle pointing outward to the then polar star. A branch from this passage leads up to two small chambers in the centre of the solid mass.

RICHES.—The man with good firm health is rich.

So is the man with clear conscience.

So is the parent of vigorous, happy children.

So is the editor of a paper with a big list of paying subscribers.

So is the clergyman whose coat the little children of the parish pluck as he passes them in their play.

So is the wife who has the whole heart of a good husband.

So is the young man, who laying his hand on his heart, can say, "I have treated every woman I ever saw as I should wish my sister treated by other men.

So is the little child who goes to sleep with a kiss on its lips, and for whose waking a blessing waits.

WHAT IS A MILE.—The following table showing the length of a mile in different nationalities, will doubtless prove of interest to a number of our readers during the contest now progressing between France and Prussia:

	YARDS.	FEET.
English mile,	1,760	5,280
Russian mile,	1,100	3,300
Italian mile,	1,467	4,401
Irish and Scotch,	2,200	6,600
Polish mile,	4,400	13,200
German mile,	5,866	17,598
Swede and Danish,	7,233	21,699
Hungarian mile,	8,830	26,490
French league,	3,666	10,998

HOME COURTESIES.—I am one of those whose lot in life has been to go out into an unfriendly world at an early age; and of nearly twenty families in which I made my home in the course of about nine years, there were only three that could be designated as happy families; and the source of the trouble was not so much the lack of love as the lack of care to manifest it. The closing words of this sentence give us the fruitful source of family alienations, of heart aches innumerable, of sad faces and gloomy home circles. "Not so much the lack of love as the lack of care to manifest it."

Salt as a Cure for Fever and Ague.

From the Baltimore American.

We stated a few days since, on the authority of a gentleman from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, where chills and fevers prevail so extensively in spring and autumn, that a glass of salt and water taken at daybreak three mornings in succession would cure the most inveterate case. This allusion to the virtue of salt has attracted considerable attention among the thousands of sufferers from this disease at present in Baltimore. The following communication reached us a few days ago, sustaining the value of salt as a preventive as well as a remedy for the cure of the disease:

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27, 1870.

Messrs. Editors. Baltimore American:

In your issue of yesterday I noticed with pleasure your reference to the efficacy of salt as a remedy for chills. During a recent trip through several of the Western States I met a gentleman who had used salt externally for years as a preventive with entire satisfaction. A Physician of Pittsburg told him to wear some in his shoes, and he had his stockings prepared by dipping the bottoms in a strong brine and letting them dry. For ten years he escaped the chills, but tiring of the experiment and believing he was indulging a mere fancy, he discontinued the use of salt, but he contracted the disease again, and it continued with him until he resumed the practice of the previous ten years. He also stated that in one ague district through which he had traveled he met with several members of a firm who had escaped the disease, and on inquiry he learned they had been in the habit of tasting salt as they dealt it out to their customers. This last confirms the statement of your friend of Cecil, and whether used as a remedy or preventive, it is certainly worthy of a full and fair trial.

Hoping that great good may result from the newly discovered virtues of this old household friend, I remain yours,

J. R. C.

We have also been called upon by several gentlemen to give us their experience with regard to the use of salt as a remedy. One gentleman assured us that in the Kanawha region those who work in the salt works never have the chills, whilst it is always prevalent amongst those engaged in other pursuits. Another gentleman informed us that the external use of salt was equally as efficient as taking the nauseous dose of salt and water. His mode of applying it is to put a spoonful of dry salt in each shoe, assuring us that it would immediately check the disease.

Having an opportunity during the afternoon to test this simple remedy on one of the sufferers, we did so with the happiest result. All the indications of an approaching chill were observable—cold feet and hands, a chilly sensation up the spine, pain in the knees, &c. A salt-cellar was immediately emptied into the shoes of the patient, and in three minutes the feet became warm, and in ten minutes this warmth had extended all over the system, driving off all symptoms of the approaching chill. It was the hour of the expected chill, and there was every reason to believe that the remedy had proved effectual. Certain it is that there has been no further indication of its return for twenty hours that have since expired, and we feel warrated in urging its trial by all who are now suffering from this disagreeable malady. Let the feet be kept well salted so long as any of the symptoms last.

Only a Shadow.

A story is told of a well-known gentleman who sometimes inbibes to freely of the ardently, and mistaking his shadow outlined on his front door for a man. He paused a little in surprise, and then lifting his hat, very gracefully, bade him good evening.

The shadow imitated his politness by raising his hat, but of course said nothing.

"A very pleasant evening," said the gentleman.

No reply.

"This is my house, I believe," waving his hand.

The hand of the shadow went through the same graceful curve.

"I should like to get in, sir, if you'll stand aside," but the shadow went through the same graceful cutve.

"I should like to get in, sir, if you'll stand aside," but the shadow made no movement to let him pass.

The gentleman was evidently surprised. He repeated his desire to pass in, but the shadow remained still.

His wife, hearing her husband's voice, looked through the window blind, and seeing no one but himself, asked why he didn't come in.

"So I would, my dear, but this gentleman," pointing to the shadow, "insists on blocking up the door."

His wife quietly opened the door, remarking "that was your shadow."

"Indeed," said the puzzled citizen; "well, now I thought he was a mighty fine looking fellow to be so impolite," and went in. Whenever he shows a disposition now to remain out late at night, his wife has only to remind him of the shadow on the door step to insure a speedy return.

SAVING HIMSELF.—A party of young men were telling what they would do if they were shipwrecked far out upon the sea, and left buffeting with the waves without a plank to sustain them. Each one of them gave his opinion, excepting Paddy Murphy, who finally held forth as follows:—"Bad cess to ye for a cowardly set of spalpeens! Ye'd all be afther savin' yourselves, an' not thryin' to save one anither! Why, it's Paddy Murphy that would swim to shore an' save himself; an' thin come back and thry to save all the rest of yees."

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