THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1870. NO. 24.

JOHN P. RINGGOLD,
175 Balt. street,

OFFERS the following inducements to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's Counties:

For Ladies.

Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Fine Wool Under Vests.
Fine Wool Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Vests.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Balmoral Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Castor and Cloth Gloves.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

For Misses.

Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Patent Merino Stockings.
Scarlet Cashmere Stockings.
Black Cashmere Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Cloth and Castor Gloves.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Fleecy Cotton Hosiery.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

For Gentlemen.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.
Undershirts and Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Under Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Shirts.
Scarlet Cashmere Drawers.
Buckskin Shirts & Drawers.
Buck and Cloth Goves.
Kid and Castor Gloves.
Scarfs, Ties and Socks.

For Youth.

Patent Merino Shirts.
Patent Merino Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Drawers.
Fine Woollen Hosiery.
Knitted Mits and Gloves.
Wristlets, Mittens.
Suspenders, Ties.
Merino Stockings.
Roman Scarfs and Ties.

Dec. 11, 1869—y.

J. Bell & Bro.,
BUCK NECK WHARF,

INVITE the attention of Farmers to their LARGE STOCK OF FERTILIZERS:

Soluble Pacific Guano: Terms, $56 per ton of 2000 pounds, cash.

Zell's Ammoniated Phosphate of Bones. $60 per ton of 2000 pounds; 90 days time.

Wilson's Super Phosphate of Lime. $56 per ton of 2000 pounds, on 90 days time.

Wattson & Clark's Crosdale. $54 cash or $56 on 12 months time, per ton of 2000 lbs.

Bower's Complete Manure. $52 cash or $56 on 4 months time, per ton of 2000 lbs.

Sphagnine, the Great Delaware Fertilizer. $40 cash, $42 on 6 months, or $44 on 10 months time, per ton of 2000 pounds.

Bone Flour, a pure article, $36 per ton.

Land Plaster; also,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

At prices to suit the times, viz: Bickford & Huffman Grain Drills, with Guano and Seed Attachments; Tripple Screen Dixie Grain Fans, Fodder Cutters, Corn Shellers, &c.

J. BELL & BRO.,
Sept. 24—tf. Buck Neck Wharf.

LOUIS F. DETRICK,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 51 Pratt street,
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*

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Live Stock and
Country Produce Generally,
No. 112 Ligh St. Wharf, Balto.

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited*

January 19, 1870—y

SOUTHERN LITERARY INSTITUTE,
A First Class Boarding & Day School
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
Nos. 562 & 564 W. Fayette Street
Near Franklin Square, between Republican and Carey Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mrs. Georgie A. Hulse McLeod,
PRINCIPAL.

The premises are spacious, pleasant and healthful. The arrangements combine to secure a *First Class Education* with the *comforts of home.* Instruction in all departments is thorough.

FRENCH is taught by a resident Parisian lady, and is the language spoken in her Classes.

☞ The 13th Annual Session commences on *Tuesday, September 13th.*

For Circulars, containing Terms and other information, apply to the Principal.

Baltimore, Sept. 3, 1870—3m.

Farm Bells! Farm Bells!!

Received this week from the Iron Works, and for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of

July 16. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Removal.

SAMUEL C. GLEAVES

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers and the public generally that he has removed to the

Corner Store, up town,

formerly occupied by Mr. James W. Phillips, and has now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of

GROCERIES, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, &C
GOOD TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

I have also a full assortment of

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,
of all kinds, on hand.

☞ Please call and examine my stock of Goods.

SAMUEL C. GLEAVES.
Chestertown, Sept. 11, 1869—y.

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.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
MANUFACTURERS
AND DEALERS IN
Agricultural Implements & Machinery
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
FERTILIZERS, &c.
141 Pratt St., Baltimore,

CONTINUE to keep constantly on hand every description of *First Class* Implement and Machinery to meet the wants of Farmers and Gardeners. Call special attention *now* to

Bickford & Huffman's Grain Drill

with its *unequalled* Guano Distributor.

American Cider Mill and Press, price $4[illegible]
Buck Eye Cider Mill and Press, sen. "
" " " " jr. "
Hickok " " " "

These Cider Mills are recommended as very superior. Further description furnished on application.

The Genuine Pennock Corn Sheller, and Genuine Van Wickle Grain Fan,

together with every description of the most useful and desirable Implements and Machines, always to be had on application to

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
141 *Pratt Street*
July 30, 1870—tf. BALTIMORE

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
STOVES, TIN WARE AND Housekeeping Articles,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
IN BALTIMORE, CAN BE HAD AT
FISHER'S
Stove and Tin Ware House
No. 92 North Gay Street,
OPPOSITE HARRISON.

Morning Glory, Times, and other Parlor Class Stoves, kept on hand.

Goods delivered free.

☞ NEW STOVES warranted TWO YEARS.

GRATES, BRICKS and REPAIRS at FOUNDRY PRICES.

Baltimore, Sept. 3, 1870—3m.

FALL MILLINERY.

MRS. CLARA RAWLEIGH, *Milliner,* on Queen St., Chestertown, has just returned from the city, with her usual full supply of

Fall & Winter Millinery,

embracing all the latest Fashions, Trimmings, Ribbons, &c. Her Customers and the public are invited to call and examine her stock Oct. 15-3t.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby forewarned from trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun, or otherwise, after this date. The Law will be enforced against all disregarding this notice.

John L. Bowers,
Joshua Clark,
George W. Davis,
George W. Howard,
John H. Bowers,
Wm. S. Maxwell,
J. Wright Howard.

October 15, 1870—3t°

NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby forewarns all persons from trespassing on his premises with dog or gun, to hunt, shoot, or for any other purpose. The law will be enforced against all offenders.

JAMES S. GEMMILL.
October 15, 1870—3t°

FOR SALE,
TWO BUILDING LOTS,
in Chestertown, eligibly situated. Apply to
March 26. E. F. PERKINS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of one writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of John Brice, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Otho Fogwell, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Otho Fogwell, of, in and to, the following property:

FOUR HORSES AND TWO COLTS, THREE COWS, TWO HEIFERS, TWELVE HEAD OF SHEEP,
Interest in Crop of Corn and Wheat crop seeded,
Small lot of Hogs,
1 DEARBORN, OX CART, HORSE CART, ONE WAGON, LOT OF PLOWS AND HARROWS,
HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE:

And I hereby give notice, that on *Friday, the 4th day of November,* 1870, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises where the said Fogwell now resides, I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, Sheriff.
Oct. 22, 1870—ts. [3.75]

Sheriff's Sale.

BY Virtue of one writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of William W. Parks, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Perry Gears, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Perry Gears, of, in and to, the following property:

ONE CORN CROP:

And I hereby give notice, that on *Thursday, the 3d day of November,* 1870, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises where the said Gears now resides, I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, Sheriff.
October 22, 1870—ts. [2.50]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of one writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court of Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of A. A. Shumway, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of John C. Price, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, [illegible]

And I hereby give notice that on *FRIDAY, 4th day of November,* 1870, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at 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 debt, interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, Sheriff.
Oct. 15, 1870—tds. (4.37.)

Postponed Collector's Sale.

I HEREBY give notice, that on *FRIDAY, the 4th day of November next,* at 10 o'clock A. M., at FAIRLEE SAW MILL, I will sell, to the highest bidder for cash, the following property:

TWO PAIR OF TIMBER WHEELS, TWO WAGONS;

seized and taken as the property of Enoch Harrison, and will be sold to pay taxes due from Fennimore & Miller, for the year 1869, with interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

A. B. WHEATLEY,
Oct. 8, 1870—ts. (2.50) *Coll'r. 5th Dist.*

TO THE LADIES
—AND—
PUBLIC GENERALLY.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS has returned from New York with a new supply of

MILLINERY

OF THE LATEST STYLES;

handsome Sash Ribbons and other Goods, which she formerly kept.

I have the Finest, Latest and largest assortment of Feathers, Flowers and Ribbons that I have ever kept.

I also take this occasion to return her thanks to the Ladies and public generally.

Oct. 15, 1870. MRS. C. R. FIDDIS.

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Selected Poetry.

AUTUMN PICTURES.

BY ANNIE JENNIE.

The fields are stretching brown and sere,
Where once the waving corn,
With rustling music, met the ear;
And summer joys are gone.

No more the robin trills his note
'Neath maple shelt'ring leaves;
In ponds the frogs no longer croak
Through evening's cooling breeze.

The summer's soft, white, hazy clouds
Are changing now to gray,
And green-robed trees are tossing proud
Their added colors gay.

Down where the creek goes babbling 'long
Its daisy-bordered way,
The noisy blackbird pipes his song
In happy, sunny May!

The mother-bird there feeds her young,
And lulls her brood to rest;
Now, in the thicket whence they're gone,
There swings an empty nest.

And just beyond, where to and fro
The tossing branches part,
A maiden sits, in pensive woe,
And holds an empty heart.

There, oft in smiling summer days,
Two trysting lovers met;
He won her love by winsome ways—
The memory clings there yet.

But when the leaves turned gold and brown,
They drooped o'er one bereft
Of love and hope, and all alone
An empty heart was left.

O, blackbird nest in thicket wild!
O, maiden heart that looseth all!
He sees thy grief, poor mourning child,
Who minds the sparrow's fall.

And so the autumn sorrows come,
And so they fall away;
For seeds must burst before they bloom,
And open to the day.

How Cable Messages are Transmitted.

The Journal of the Telegraph thus describes the manner in which European news is sent over the cable:

"Here is a man sitting in a dark room at Heart's Content. The ocean cable terminates here. A fine wire attached thereto is made to surround two small cores of soft iron. As the electric wave, produced by a few pieces of copper and zinc at Valentia, passes through the wire, these cores become magnetic enough to move the slightest object. A looking-glass, half an inch in diameter, is fixed on a bar of iron one-tenth of an inch square and half an inch long. On this tiny glass a lamp is made to glare so that its light is reflected on a tablet on the wall. The language of the cable is denoted by the shifting of this reflected light from side to side. Letter by letter is thus expressed in this fitting room, in utter silence, on the wall. There is no record made by the machine except as the patient watcher calls out to a comrade the translated flashes as they come, and which he records. It seems like a miracle of patience. There is something of awe creeps over us, as we see the evidence of a human touch 3,000 miles away weaving that tide of light."

Prudence and her Advisers.

Industry, Prodigality, and Generosity, having met at the residence of Prudence, were consulted by her on the distribution of a purse of gold to the greatest advantage.

"Oh!" said Prodigality, "we are fortunate this morning; let us give a splendid entertainment, and invite all our acquaintance and their friends; it will be delightful to show the world how little we regard spending our money! Besides, we can give each some costly trinket to make him envy our wealth and profusion. What say you, Generosity?"

"I am partly of your opinion," replied Generosity, "but if instead of unnecessary splendor and useless presents, we dispense large sums among public subscriptions and deserving charities, I think it would be more advantageously disposed of."

Industry, who had kept back, now advanced, and exhibiting the claims that Perseverance, Attention, and Activity had upon Justice, modestly advocated their cause, showing how inadequately honest exertion was rewarded for her toils, though the effects of these labors when justly enumerated were to spread happiness and health among her followers, and to extend their beneficial influence to all mankind.

Prudence presented to Industry the purse, requesting her to dispense it in the way she had described; observing that as the treasure was not inexhaustible, she must decline the advice of Prodigality; but should any remain after the demands upon Justice had been satisfied, she desired that it might be given to Generosity.

From all of which we may rightly conclude, that however praiseworthy a generous and charitable disposition may be, justice is still paramount.

A Scientific Toy.

An amusing if not a very reliable hygrometer may be constructed as follows: "Take an ordinary cigar box, and place a vertical upright rock shaft in its centre. To this shaft attach a bar of light wood so as to form two equal arms on each side. Insert a staple at one end of the box; attach one piece of a small catgut (or a horse hair will do) to it, wind it twice around the vertical shaft, and fasten the other end to a small coiled spring fastened to the other end of the box. The absorption of moisture will render the gut longer or shorter as the atmosphere is moist or dry, and the motion produced by the contraction or expansion of the gut and the spring will be communicated to the vertical shaft, and through it to the arms. If to the end of one arm a toy figure of a mower be attached, and to the other a figure holding an umbrella, openings being cut to represent doors in the side of the box fronting each figure, the figure holding the umbrella will appear when the air is moist, and the haymaker when it is dry. Rain is more likely to occur when the air is moist than when it is dry, and thus this toy will indicate to some extent the probability of rain. This is an amusing modification of the well known hair hygrometer. It may be added that the smaller the vertical shaft is made the more delicate will be its operation. A box of considerable length in proportion to its other dimensions is best adapted to the purpose. —*Scientific American.*

HOW BILLY BLOBBS RAISED THE DEVIL.

A physician prescribed "country air and sea-bathing" for delicate Mrs. Blobbs; so the Rev. Mr. sent his affectionate wife and "meek and lowly" Billy to Long Branch. The reverend gentleman told little Bill to write to him as soon as they were settled there. Truthful Billy sent the following epistle, without bothering his "ma" to read it first:

DEAR DADDY—It's awful nice here in the country, and me and ma are having such jolly times! I think the nicest place in the world is a watering place, don't you, daddy? At first I felt awful lonesome without you, and says I to dear ma: "When *is* pa coming up from the city, ma?"

"Never, I hope, Billy," says she, "your father's such a dry old stick, and we are much better without him."

Oh, daddy! you wouldn't know ma now if you hadn't seen her before—she's looking so well and young. She has taken to wear such lots of hair and fine things; and our maid, Sally, says she doesn't look older than many a gal of seventeen.—Ma's got a real splendid beau, too with such mustaches and whiskers! Ma calls him Charlie. I call him a brick, because he gives me such heaps of candy. Sally says he's the beautifulest gentleman she ever saw.

The waiter fellows here are bully boys, pap, and I get no end of stale tarts, pie and pound cake; beside bottled ale and tobacco. They are teaching me to play euchre, too, and I think it's a real nice game. Ma has no time to look after me; she's so taken up with dressing, dancing, and dear Mr. Charlie.

Oh, pa! I want to see you awful bad; but don't come yet—it would make ma so hopping mad. Please write soon, and don't forget to send me plenty of pocket-money. A fellow can't do without "tin" here.

Your affectionate son, BILLY.

Billy's letter was accompanied with one from Mrs. Blobbs, which read "thusly:"

MY DEAREST HUSBAND—My health is a little better, thank the Lord, and I begin to enjoy the Sabbath-like peace of this splendid place. I miss you very much, and my thoughts are often with you; but for the sake of your flock, I will not ask you to join me at present. Dear little Billy and the Bible are my usual companions, though when I seek it, I find a good deal of religious society here. Are you lonely without me, dear husband? I hope not for the fresh, invigorating air here is doing me more good than medicine, and if I *could* remain until September, I believe I might be quite restored to my former health.

Give my fondest love to the dear sisters of our church, and tell them I remember them in all my prayers. I read your soul-stiring sermon in Monday's paper.—It filled my heart with great peace and comfort.

With love and many kisses, I bid you adieu. Will write soon again. Our Billy sends a note, which you will receive with this.

Your loving wife, LUCY BLOBBS.

Mr. Blobbs, in a state more easily imagined than described, left for Long Branch immediately after reading the above espistles. How Mrs. Blobbs received her indignant lord and master, we don't know, but he has brought her back to Gotham.

Last Sunday she sat in her old pew at church, looking very meek and sorrowful The pastor—Mr. Blobbs preached a very eloquent sermon, taking for his text the following: "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies."

Can the Arabs be Civilized?

The popular notion that these wandering tribes cannot be civilized has probably grown out of the familiar prophecy concerning the wild man Ishmael; but there is no prophecy which prevents the civilization of the Arab stock, upon which he was but a graft. Many tribes have been already settled. The inhabitants of all the towns and villages of the Nejid are descended from Bedouin tribes whom they much resemble in their manners and customs. Burkhardt, who lived seven years among the Arabs, says that almost every tribe has adopted both modes of life.—Some tribes represent all stages of gradual transition from the wild life of the desert. The Sobh—a sub-tribe of the Heni Harb—sit in the shops of Bedr, where a market is held, and at night return on camels to their families in their distant tents.—Dr. Thomson saw Arab tents, in 1866, covering miles in extent along the border of Palestine, where the Bedouins were plowing and sowing. The British Consul at Aleppo reported, in 1859, that the prospects of the settled Bedouins seem encouraging. I see no reason, inherent in the Arab race, why the Bedouins should not become an agricultural, prosperous and a civilized race. Their traditions tell of the glories of the past, in which labor was honorable; and Lamartine speaks of a civilization now in the desert,—"where chivalry was born, and where it must be sought again—a civilization apart, as unalterable as the granite."

If they are kept in a wild state by a standing miracle, that is another matter. I say this reverently; but admitting the popular interpretation to be correct, we are not now looking at the subject from the Scriptural stand-point. Apparently, then, the causes that keep these tribes out of the pale of civilization are extraneous, and not of an irremediable character. We have a similar question among the Indians of the American forests, and it may be possible that the Bedouin Arabs, who have so much in common with the red men, might be successfully treated by a governmental system of the parental character.—*Hours at Home.*

Origin of the Word Salary.

Spilling salt was held to be an unlucky omen by the Romans, and the superstition has descended to ourselves. Leonardo de Vinci availed himself of this tradition in his famous pictures of the "Lord's Supper," to indicate Judas Iscariot by the salt-cellar knocked over by his arm.

Salt was used in sacrifice by the Greeks and Romans, and also by the Jews, and is still made use of in baptism by the Roman Catholic clergy. It was an emblem of purity, and of the sanctifying influence on others of a holy life; hence our Lord tells his disciples, "Ye are the salt of the earth."

The salt being spilt after it was placed on the head of the victim was considered a bad omen, being supposed to signify that the sacrifice was not accepted; and hence the superstition.

When we say of a shiftless fellow that he does not "earn his salt," we unconsciously allude to an ancient custom among the Romans. Among them he was said to be in possession of a "salary" who had his salarium," his allowance of salt-money, or of salt, wherewith to savor the food by which he lived. Thus salary comes from salt—and in this view of the word, how many there are who do not "earn their salt."—*Interior.*

Diamond cut Diamond.

A noted sportsman taking dinner at one of our New York Clubs, exhibited a diamond ring of great beauty and apparent value on his finger. A gentleman present had a great passion for diamonds. After dinner the parties met in the office. After much bantering, the owner of the ring consented to barter the ring for six hundred dollars. As the buyer left the room a suppressed tittering struck his ear. He concluded that the former owner had sold both the ring and the purchaser. He said nothing, but called the next day upon a jeweller, where he learned that the diamond was paste, and the ring was worth about twenty-five dollars. He examined some real diamonds, and found one closely resembling the paste in his own ring.

He hired the diamond for a few days, pledged twelve hundred dollars, the price of it, and gave a hundred dollars, for its use. He went to another jeweller, had the paste removed, and the real diamond set. His chums knowing how he had been imposed upon, impatiently awaited his appearance the next night.

To their astonishment, they found him in rare glee. He flourished his ring, boasted of his bargain, and said if any gentleman present had a twelve hundred dollar ring to sell for six hundred dollars, he knew of a purchaser. When he was told that the ring was paste, and that he had been cheated, he laughed at their folly. Bets were freely offered that the ring did not contain a real diamond. Two bet a thousand dollars. All were taken; umpires were chosen. The money and the ring were put into their hands.

They went to a first-class jeweller, who applied all the tests, and who said the diamond was a stone of the first water, and worth without the setting, twelve hundred dollars. The buyer put the three thousand dollars which he had won quietly in his pocket. He carried the diamond back and recalled his twelve hundred dollars, and with the paste ring on his finger went to the club. The man who sold the ring was waiting for him. He wanted to get the ring back; he attempted to turn the whole thing into a joke. He sold the ring for fun; he knew it was a real diamond all the time. He never wore false jewells. He could tell a rare diamond anywhere by its light. He would not be so mean as to cheat an old friend. He knew his friend would let him have his ring again. But his friend was stubborn—said that the seller thought it was paste, and intended to defraud him. At length, on the payment of eight hundred dollars the ring was restored. All parties came to the conclusion, when the whole affair came out, that when diamond cuts diamond again, some one less sharp will be selected.—*Sunshine and Shadow in N. Y.*

☞ Reader, were you ever afflicted with disagreeable neighbors, prying into the affairs of your family, meddling with your domestics, telling them they work too hard and don't get sufficient wages; that they "wouldn't do it to save their lives," that you are "proud," and "stuck up," with many similar expressions familiar only to ignorant, low-bred people. Every community has more or less of such envious cattle, who are not really worth minding, for they have been trained to nothing better.

Dragging the Halter.

BY JOHN HALL, D. D.

Proverbs have been defined as the wit of one, and the wisdom of many: the wit, in stating in pithy and condensed form what is approved of by the judgment or confirmed by the observation of the multitude. They are in common affairs what pungent Bible texts are to devout people in thing religious. Indeed some of them are so wide-spread and withal weighty, that they pass for the sacred quotations. "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," has again and again been clothed with authority of inspiration. They are like Bible-texts, too, in their use, for how often a sentence which in the sacred discourse would end with a terse Scripture quotation, at once giving it point and authority, is concluded in the forcible secular talk, with a popular proverb, into which it tapers off gracefully as the whip does into the bit of wiry knotted whip-cord, which makes the stroke at once graceful and incisive.

There is an English proverb which answers to this description, and deserves some study—"The horse is not clean escaped that drags his halter." How vivid the picture is to any bucolic mind; and the most healthy minds, like the most healthy bodies, gather their strength in the country. The vehement young animal has been tied up by the head, and the instinct of freedom is too strong for the situation. Chafing and tugging he at last breaks the bond; but it yields not at the head but at the stake. By and by he is to be caught. You see the captor with a tempting morsel for a horse, coaxingly held out for his shy inspection. He gallops around a little; halts; trots a bit; halts again. His ears are restless his eyes now flashing, now inquiring and curious. He is suspicious; yes the blandishment of voice and gesture, and the goodly meal are not without their force, and oblivious of the treacherous halter he aliows the approach of the captor. It is a pretty subject for Rosa Bonheur, if her hands are not full already. At length the halter's end is reached by the wily human actor in the scene; it would not do to provoke a sudden leap by stooping for it, but is all the same to set foot upon it, and hold it fast. Ah! poor young colt! yon are not clean escaped; you dragged the halter!

There is a good deal of halter-dragging among men. Hold, for example, by a bad habit, a high-spirited and yet feeble nature captive. He will snap the cords that bind him, and go free. He will assert himself to be a man. He has power enough and will enough. He really means it. He will get about it immediately. Only he will not make an abrupt transition. He will go into no extremes. He sees no harm in an innocent game at the card table, only he will not gamble again, at least not to the extent he has done. He can not see the harm in a social glass, only he will not drink to excess. He does not intend to be a fanatic about it; he is a reasonable, moderate man. But by the time he has had the social glass or two, his idea of excess is modified. As he advances, so does his horizon of moderation, and excess still so far away that he seems to himself safe in going further, until he is in the mire again. He is dragging the halter. Better break short off, if the thing is to be quitted. Never drink again, young man, if there has been burning in your veins. Never touch the dice, never strike a ball again, if the fascinations that held you is to be shaken off.

Couldn't See It.

In Erie, Pa., there is an elderly gentleman who until recently was much annoyed by visits from Life Insurance agents. One day an agent named Willson called upon him, and in a glib manner commenced enumerating the advantages of insuring in a trustworthy company.

"What's the use of insuring my life?" said Mr. B. "If I die it won't do me any good. I don't see the sense of it."

Willson then proceeded to tell him that in case of his death his wife would receive the amount for which he was insured, and would thus be placed beyond the reach of want.

On hearing this Mr. B. became furious, and shouted—

"Oh, that's your game, is it? Well, wouldn't I be a pretty fool to be making things comfortable for my wife's second husband? Just after insuring I'd be certain, almost, to get sick and die. Then my wife would go among her neighbors, and brag about the money she had received from your company. Some other blasted fool, hearing of her good luck, would propose and marry her; and then he would take her on his knee and kiss her; and laugh over my stupidity while they were spending my money; and I would be compelled to lie in my grave, like a darned fool, unable to say a word."

WORTH KNOWING.—If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will become very tough, will not cut the carpet, last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by setting a pail of cold water out by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom as before, and sweep again, being careful to shake all the drops off the broom, and not to sweep far at a time. If done with care, it will clean a carpet very nicely, and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water. The water may need changing once or twice, if the carpet is very dirty. Moistened Indian meal is used with good effect by some housekeepers, and salt by others.

"Is that clock right over there?" asked a visitor the other day. "Yes right over there?" said the boy.

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