THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1870. NO. 25.

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.

DAILY LINE
From Buck Neck Wharf to Baltimore.



On and after Sept. 28, 1870, the swift and safe Steamer *C. P. SMITH*, Capt'n. J. H. Brown, will leave Buck Neck Wharf at 9:30 A. M., stopping at Vannort's and Gale's Wharves, arriving in Baltimore at 12 M.

Returning, leaves Pier No. 8 Light street Wharf, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

☞ A Stage will connect with this boat to and from Chestertown.

Fare from Chestertown, $1.25: from Buck Neck, $1.00 Freight at reasonable rates.

EDWARD BROWN,
October 1, 1870—tf. *Principal.*

Chester River Steamboat Company.



On and after THURSDAY, August 4th, 1870, the **STEAMER CHESTER** will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Crumpton, stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's and Chestertown.—*Returning*, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ o'clock A. M., making the above stops.

A. T. JOYNES,
Sept. 17, 1870. Agent.

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.

THE CELEBRATED
HOWE SEWING MACHINE.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agent, for Kent Co., for the celebrated *HOWE SEWING MACHINE*, is prepared to furnish all those in want of a good machine. Will deliver them in any part of the county, and give instruction in its management. Will also furnish any other first-class Sewing Machine desired.

All orders or inquiries addressed to the subscriber, at HANESVILLE, or at WM. A. VICKERS' store, Chestertown, will receive prompt attention.

JAMES W. SKIRVEN, Jr.
April 23, 1870—tf.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

THE subscriber has been appointed Collector of Taxes for the third election district of this county, he has given bond for the faithful and prompt collection thereof he has received his books and hereby notifies the tax payers of the third district that their taxes are due and that he intends to collect them, by the voluntary act of the parties if he can, but promptly by the law if he must.

Can be found every day of the week (Sundays excepted) at his place of business at Smithville. WM. V. LUCAS,
July 16, 1870-tf. Coll. Third District.

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

NOTICE.

WM. S. STAM respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all manner of Glazing and Window Hanging.

Chestertown, October 8, 1870.

ATTENTION

Just opened a large and splendid assortment of

FASHIONABLE JEWELRY,
WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED; AT
E. T. WILLIS'.
Fine Gold and Silver Watches,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
Fancy Goods

&c., &c., purchased on the best terms for cash, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

The Ladies particularly, are invited to call and examine his beautiful stock.

Chestertown, Dec. 5, 1869.

THE CHEAPEST BASKET.

ELLASH
PEACH BASKET,
Barnard's Wharf, at 12½ cents.
N. BARNARD.
1870—tf.

K LEAD and Blacking Brushes
ale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF
VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
IN MILLINGTON.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12TH, 1870,

at the Hotel of Alex. Maxwell, in Millington, Maryland, all that

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY

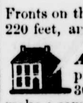
belonging to Thomas Laney and situated in the Village of Millington, on the left hand side of the road leading from Millington to Massey's Cross Roads, and adjoining the property of Richard Moffett, dec'd., and

Containing 4 Acres of Land,

more or less. This property has been surveyed and divided into four Lots, as follows:

Lot No. 1.

Fronts on the street 73½ feet, with a depth of 220 feet, and adjoins the Moffett property. Upon this Lot there is



A TWO STORY DWELLING, part brick and part frame, 18 by 30 feet, in fair repair, and would make a comfortable home for a small family.

It contains 1 Rood, 11 Perches, 2 feet.

Lot No. 2

Fronts on the same street 100 feet, with a depth of 190 feet, and comes next on the street to No. 1. This Lot is improved by a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING, 23 feet by 18, with a portico in front, and a Back Building attached; also, a two story Kitchen,



14 by 15 feet, a good Meat House, and a Frame Building, two story high, containing Stable, Carriage House, Feed Room, &c., all in good repair. This is an excellent Lot and almost convenient and comfortable Dwelling, and deserves the attention of all desiring to purchase a pleasant home. This Lot

Contains 1 Rood, 11 Perches, 226 feet.

Lot No. 3

Fronts 200 feet on the same street, just above Lot No. 2, having a depth of 115 feet, and

Contains 2 Roods, 17 Perches, 226 feet.

There are no improvements on this Lot, but it is a very valuable building site.

Lot No. 4

Lays in the rear of Lots No. 2 and 3, is reached by an alley passing over Lot No. 3, and

Contains 3 Acres, 15 Perches, 188 feet.

There are no improvements on this Lot, but it is valuable either for building or cultivation.

The Kent and Queen Anne's Rail Road passes through Millington and within 100 yards of those Lots, and gives daily access to Baltimore and Philadelphia. The neighborhood is a thrifty and growing one, and a rare chance is offered here for an active business man, or for profitable investment with a view to advance in values.

This property will be offered in Lots—or all together, if found desirable, at the day of sale—and a Plot will be exhibited.

THE TERMS prescribed by the Decree are: One half of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, from each purchaser, and the balance in twelve months, with interest from the day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by purchasers' bond, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The purchaser to be at expense of Deed and Stamps.

Possession of Nos. 1 and 2 given January 1st, 1871; possession of Nos. 3 and 4 given at once.

J. A. PEARCE, *Trustee.*
October 22, 1870—tds.

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, one at the suit of Wm. Reynolds, Jr., against the goods and chattels, 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 and Wagon Gears;

And I hereby give notice; that on *Friday the 18th day of November*, 1870, at Massey's Cross Roads, 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.*

Nov, 3, 1870—tds. [$5.00]

For Sale

OR EXCHANGE,
FOUR GOOD SOWS,
with pig by a grade Berkshire Boar. Two of the Sows are grade Chester White.

Apply at once to E. A. VANNORT,
Oct. 22—tf. *Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.*

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forbidden, under penalty of the Law, from trespassing upon my land to hunt or shoot, with dog or gun, or for any other purpose.

ISAAC CORDRAY,
Oct 22, 1870—3t, Quaker Neck

Selected Poetry.

LOVE AND PHYSIC.

A clever man was Dr. Digg,
Misfortune well he bore;
He never lost his patience till
He had no patients more;
And though his practice once was large,
It did not swell his gains,
The pains he labored for were but
The labor for his pains.

Though "art is long" his cash got short,
And well might Galen dread it,
For who will trust a man unknown
When merit gets no credit?
To marry, seemed the only way
To ease his mind of trouble;
Misfortunes never singly come,
And misery made them double.

He had a patient, rich and fair,
That hearts by scores was breaking,
And as he once had felt her wrist,
He thought her hand of taking;
But what the law makes strangers do
Did strike his comprehension;
Who live in these United States,
Do first declare intention.

And so he called—his beating heart
With anxious fears was swelling—
And half in habit took her hand,
And on her tongue was dwelling;
But thrice though he essayed to speak,
He stopped, and stuck and blundered,
For say, what mortal could be cool,

[redacted]

of Mr. Joseph [illegible], his wife Mary, and two children, little girls, aged three and five years. On that morning Mrs. Finley was confined, and gave birth to twins joined together in a manner unknown to the books. When the gossips brought the news of the event to our city, and gave descriptions of the child, or rather children, it was laughed at by the professionals, and pronounced a good hoax. A gentleman living in the vicinity of the Finley home called on one of our physicians and assured him that there was no exaggeration in the description, as he had seen the wonder. Convinced that there was something in the case, a party of gentlemen, consisting of Drs. J. A. Little and T. B. Williams, W. O. Seamens, Professor of Natural History and Chemistry in the Ohio Wesleyan University, and S. K. Donovan, on the 10th instant visited the family. Before reaching the Finley farm the party called on Dr. A. E. Westbrook, of Ashley, who had been called to attend the mother, and learned from him that the half had not been told. Dr. Westbrook accompanied the party.

An hour's drive brought them to the

[redacted]

voice, alighted from a Concord wagon in front of his own farm house door, and stood there for a few moments in a brown study, watching the figure of his brother-in-law and lawyer, as he drove back toward the village of W——, whence the two men had just come.

"Don't tell Betsy Jane!"

Now Betsy Jane was Mr. Nicodemus Harding's wife—a stirring, notable soul who made more butter and cheese, and took more eggs and fowls to the market in the course of the season, than any other women for miles around. Strong, healthy and hearty, she "made the house work fly," to use her own energetic expression; and if Nicodemus Harding owned his farm that day, and was a "well-to-do," in fact a rich man to boot, it was owing in no small measure to the skill and energy and economy and general go-aheadtiveness of his Betsey Jane. What was it, then, that the ungrateful man was not about to tell her?

"It would never do, never!" thought Nicodemus to himself, shaking his head, "She'd be wanting a new carpet, or a new silk gown, or the house all painted over, or some such nonsense. No, the woman is the weaker vessel, and it won't do to trust one too far. Their head won't bear it."

So Mr. Nicodemus passed though the house; and out towards the barn with the preoccupied air of a hen who has an egg to lay, and don't know where she can hide it from the eyes of mankind to the best advantage. The kitchen was empty and silent as he went through it. But oh! if he could but have seen the buxom, good looking female who stole silently out of the pantry, and as silently followed him on his way toward the barn.

Mrs. Harding came back in about twenty minutes or so, with a face red from suppressed laughter.

"Don't tell Betsy Jane," she said, giggling into her gingham apron. "You are a very smart man, Nicodemus, and my brother, Tim Noyes, is another, and a lawyer in the bargain. Don't tell Betsy Jane, indeed! Two wretches, you do serve all you'll get pretty soon."

Betsy Jane said no more, but bided her time. A week passed away, and then brother Tim's wagon drove up again to the door, and Nicodemus stepped into it,

[redacted]

toes on this limb, two of which [illegible] appearance of great toes, being larger than the others. Each has a well formed head, good features, good chest, good arms and hands, lung, heart, liver, and stomach. Between the perfectly formed limbs, and properly situated, are the anus and sexual organ, in common. The lower portion of the bowels, the bladder, and, perhaps, the kidneys are in common. All the other organs are separate. There was but one umbilical cord and one placenta. The length of the body is twenty inches, and the umbilicus is central in the abdomen, and equidistant from each head. It nurses well at both ends, and, when first exhibited to the party, one child was asleep and the other was crying. While the physicians were making their examination, both cried, but a few minutes after the one which was crying first went to sleep, while the other remained awake. When either head would cry, the perfect leg which was nearest that head kicked and drew up, while the leg nearest the other head remained quiet. When either cried, the toes on the imperfect foot would move, but the limb remained stationary. Both heads nurse well, and the child, or rather children, are in excellent health. The physicians could see no reason why it, or they, should not live. The mother is doing well. There was no physician present at the birth, and the labor pains lasted only fifteen minutes. Mr. Finley is alive to the importance and value of this addition to his family He is now charging gate money, and he informed the writer that he had already entered into an article of agreement with a gentleman for the sale of the body if it should die. Price fixed is $10,000. Negotiations are in progress for its exhibition, if it lives. He is convinced that there is money in it, dead or alive. He says he is conscious of the fact that he 'is an unlarned man, but has sense enough not to be fooled out of it.'"

Oiling Farm Implements.

The Boston Cultivator gives the following sensible and practical advice to its readers. "Every farmer should have a can of linseed oil and a brush on hand, and whenever he buys a new tool, he should soak it well with the oil and dry it by the fire, or in the sun, before using. The wood by this treatment is toughened and strengthened, and rendered impervious to water. Wet a new rake, and when it dries it will begin to be loose in the joints; but if well oiled, the wet will have but slight effect. Shovels and forks are preserved from cracking in the top of the handle by oiling; the wood becomes smooth as glass by use, and is far less liable to blister the hand when long used. Ax and hammer handles often break where the wood enters the iron; this part, particularly, should be toughened with oil to secure durability. Oiling the wood in the eye of the ax will prevent its swelling and shrinking, and sometimes getting loose. The tools on a large farm cost much money; they should be of the most approved kinds. It is a poor economy, at the present extravagant prices of labor, to set men at work with ordinary old-fashioned implements. Laborers should be required to return the tools to the places provided for them; after using, they should be put away clean, bright and oiled. The mold boards of plows are apt to get rusty from one season to another, even if sheltered; they should be brushed over with a few drops of oil when put away, and they will then remain in good order until wanted."

A High Prssure Love-Letter.

THE HAPPINESS OF A PRODIGIOUS PASSION EXPRESSED IN THE BEST MANNER.

The following love-letter (though that is a feeble name for it,) is said to have been written by a pair of bright young school teachers in a town not a thousand miles, in Eastern Pennsylvania, to a young gentleman of our State. We omit address, and date, and publish the letter itself, as a model of style for all love stricken young ladies, of whom there may be some among the thousands of readers of the Commercial:

DEAR SIR:—Every time I think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn dasher. Sensations of unutterable joy creep over it like young goats over a stable roof, and thrill through it like Spanish needles through a pair of linen trowsers. As a gosling swimming with delight in a mud pudle, so swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of ecstatic rapture, thicker than the hairs in a blacking brush, and brighter than the hues of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbers, and borne on their invisible wings your image stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it, like a pointer grasping a bluebottle fly. When I first beheld you, my eyes stood open like cellar doors in a country town. My tongue refused to wag, and in silent adoration I drank the sweet infection of love as a thirsty man a tumbler of sweet cider. Since the light of your face fell upon my life, I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself up by my garters to the [illegible] of the Presbyterian steeple and ring [illegible] for sing school. Day and night you are in my thoughts When Aurora, blushing like the white robed angels, when the jay bird is piping his tuneful lay in the willow trees by the spring house, when the awakened pig ariseth from his bed and grunteth, and goeth forth to his morning refreshments; when the drowsy beetle wheels his droning flight at sultry noontide, and when the lowing cows come home at milking time, and the milk maid getting desperate sings "Shoo Fly," I think of thee, and like a piece of gum elastic, my heart seems to stretch clear across my bosom. Your hair is like the mane of an old horse, your forehead is smoother than an elbow of an old coat. Your eyes are glorious to behold. In their liquid depths I see legions [illegible], bathing like ants in an army [illegible]. Nectar lingers on your lips like [illegible]'s paw. I am dying to [illegible] presence and pour out the burning eloquence of my love as housekeepers pour out hot coffee. Away from you I am as melancholy as a sick rat. Sometimes I can hear the august bugs of despondency buzzing in my ear, and feel the lizards of daspair crawling down my back. You are handsomer than a speckled pullet, sourer than a Yankee doughnut fried in sorghum molasses, brighter than the top-not plumage in the head of a muscovy duck. You are candy, kisses, raisins, biscuits and sweet cider, altogether. If these few remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I will be as happy as a woodpecker on a cherry tree, or a stage driver with four lively girls. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passions I will pine away like a poisoned bed bug, and fall away from the flourishing vine of life an untimely branch; and in the coming years when the shadows fall from the hills, and the frog sings his cheerful evening hymn, you, happy in another's love, can come and drop a tear and catch cold upon the last resting place of SAARRAAH E. FR——.

A Short Sermon.

There's nine men a standin' at the dore, an' they all sed they'd take shugar in thern. Sich. friends and brethering, was the talk in a wurldly scenes. wonst commen in this our ainshunt land; but the dais is gone by and the suns run dry, and no man can say to his nabur, hoo art thou man, and will you take any more shugar in your kaughey? but the wurds of our tex has a difrunt more pertikular meenin' than this. Thar they stood at the dore on a cold winter's mornin', two Baptiss and two Methodiss and Luthurians, and the tother was a publikan. And they all with one voise sed they wouldn't dirty their feet in a shop, but if the publikin would go and get the drinks they'd pay for 'em. And they all cried out and every man sed, "I'll take mine with shugar—for it won't feel good to drink the stuff without sweetenin'."

So the publiken he marched in and the bar keeper sed, "What want ye?" and he answered and sed: "A drink." "How will ye have it?" "Plain and strate," says he, "for it aint no use wastin' shugar to circumsalivate akafortis." But there's nine more a standin' at the dore, and they all sed they'd take shugar in ther'n. Friends and brethering, it ain't only the liker or sperits that is drunk in this roundabout and underhanded way, but it's the likker of all sorts of human wickedness in like manner. Ther's the likker of mallis that menny of you drink to the dregs; but yure sure to sweeten it with the shugar of self-justification.—Ther's the likker of avriss that sum keep behind the curtin for constant use, but they always has it well mixt with the sweetin uv prudens and ekonimy. Ther's the likker of self-luv that sum men drinks by the gallon, but they always put in lots of the shugar of take keer of No. 1.

And lastly, there's the likker uv extorshun, which the man sweetens accordin' to circumstances. If he is in the flour line, he'll say the poor 'll be better off eatin' corn bread; if he's in the cloth line, wy it's a good thing to larn 'em to make their cloth at home; if he's in the leather line; it'll larn them the necessity of takin' better keer uv shoes. And there's nine men at the door. and they all sed they'd take shugar in thern. But friends and brethering, thar's a time comin' and a place fixin' whar thar will be no "stand in' at the dore" to call for "shugar in ther'n." But they will have to go rite in and take the drink square up to the front; nobody else; and he'll give 'em "shugar in ther'n," you'd better believe it, and it'll be shugar of lead, and red hot lead at that, as sure as your name's Conshunce Dodger. And you'll be entitled to your rations three times a day, if not more frequentlier, and if you don't like it you'll have to lump it and so may the old Nick close down upon all your silk palavering around the plane old people of brotherly luv and ginirosity and feller-feelin' and fare play! Amen.

Cooking Oysters.

As this is the commencement of the oyster season, we will let our readers know how to cook them. For this information we are indebted to the Norfolk Day Book. The Norfolk editors, it must be acknowledged, know all about oysters. They were raised on them:

Oyster Soup.—Put two quarts of oysters, liquor and all, in a pan, set them on the stove to heat, but don't let them boil or come very near to it; now drain all the liquor into your soup kettle and put in a pint of water and two quarts of new milk, half a pound of butter, a little whole allspice and pepper. Have the oysters all this time where they will keep warm, add them, and salt to the taste. Just as you are ready to serve the soup, break up some crackers fine and put them into the soup before the oysters are put in. Salt should always be put in the last thing in any soup, stew or fricasse where milk is used, for it is apt to curdle. Oysters should never be boiled, but only scalded; it makes them tough and shrinks them all up. If they are to be stewed, heat them hot, but don't boil them. Always have the soup or gravy hot.

Oyster Stew.—Put as many good fresh oysters, with their liquor, as you think you will need into a pan on the stove to heat, but not boil Drain the juice off into a pan. As soon as it boils add half a pound of butter and some pepper. When this boils, add a pint of cream and thicken a little with flour; after this boils up once, put in the oysters, and more salt if necessary. Serve hot.

Oyster Toast.—The same as the preceding, but no cream. Thicken the juice a little with flour. When the stew is ready, have a few slices of toast laid in a dish, well buttered, and pour the oysters in it. It is best to heat the dish hot that you put your oysters in to send to the table, as they are so much better hot than merely warm.

Oyster Stew without Cream.—Make in all respects the same as with cream, only substituting half a pint of water for the cream. Many persons prefer oysters stewed in this way.

Oyster Fritter.—Make a batter of milk, flour, eggs, cream-of-tartar, saleratus, salt in proper proportions. Don't make any thicker than for pan-cakes. Drop an oyster into each spoon of batter as you dip it out, and fry in hot lard. Brown well on both sides.

Oysters Fried.—Drain the oysters well; roll in fine-rolled cracker and fry in hot lard and butter, two-thirds lard and one-third butter.

Oyster Pie.—Line a deep basin with puff-paste; fold a large towel and place inside to support the [illegible], then roll and ornament a piece of paste, the same as for a common pie; put on the basin and bake slowly. Have an oyster stew made as above, without cream, and fill the basin as soon as the paste is done. Serve immediately.

The Best Authority.

People who enjoy the discomfiture of lawyers—and who does not?—will laugh over this incident:

"I call upon you," said the counsellor, "to state distinctly upon what authority you are prepared to swear to the mare's age?"

"upon what authority?" said the hostler interrogatively.

"You are to reply, and not to repeat the question put to you."

"I doesn't consider a man's bound to answer a question afore he's time to turn it in his own mind."

"Nothing can be more simple, sir, than the question I put. I again repeat it. Upon what authority do you swear to the animal's age?"

"The best authority," responded he, gruffly.

"Then why such an evasion? Why not state it at once?"

"Well, then, if you must have it—"

"Must! I will have it?" vociferated the counsellor, interrupting the witness.

"Well, then, if you must and will have it," rejoined the hostler, with imperturbable gravity, "why, then, I had it myself, from the mare's own mouth."

A simultaneous burst of laughter rang through the court, and the judge on the bench could with difficulty confine his risible muscles to judicial decorum.

Modern Toys.

Few persons have any idea of the amount of capital employed in the manufacture of toys, and of the scientific ability that is devoted to their production. It is true that we have been told over and over again of the fortunes that have been realized from some cheap and successful toy such as the return ball. But these cases are in general regarded as exceptional; perhaps in a measure apocryphal. But when we consider the steady and heavy trade that is carried on in what may be called the staple articles of the toy trade, we must see at once that toys form an important feature in the manufacturing industry of the world. Even such minute and subordinate departments as the manufacturing of dolls' eyes furnish business for wealthy firms and give employment to hundreds. But it is not alone from its mere commercial importance that this subject claims our attention. Those who have read that delightful little work by the late Dr. Paris:—"Philosophy in Sport made Science in Earnest"—a work which has been extensively used by more recent compilers, without a word of acknowledgement—must have been struck with the extent to which scientific principles enter into the construction of even our ordinary toys.—The kite, the spinning-top, the common leather-sucker and others form the most striking and lucid examples of many of the fundamental principles of science that have been used for purposes of instruction by the best teachers, both in their lectures and their writings. No man ever succeeded more perfectly in making science popular and simple both with old and young than the late Dr. Faraday, and those who have read his published lectures will remember that no man ever used common toys more freely as illustrations. Of late years the tendency has been to embody the highest mechanical and scientific knowledge in the construction of toys. Chemistry has been laid under contribution for sepents' eggs, magic photographs, magic ferns and other strange devices, while mechanics have given us various automatons and other amusing objects. The influence of this tendency upon the minds of the youth of the present day can hardly fail to be beneficial. The little girl may not tear the dress off her doll for the purpose of studying its mechanism, but when it is worn out her brother may possibly take it up follow out its interior arrangements, and in any case it impresses upon both a true sense of the capabilities of mechanical science.—*Technologist.*

☞ Whatever exceptions may be taken to some of the details of the dresses of the ladies, it cannot justly be said that there is anything low about their heels.

☞ A tradesman having sunk his shop a couple of feet, announces that, in consequence of recent improvements, goods will be sold considerably lower than formerly.

☞ Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything. For, while it is just as cheap, it is three times as good for digestion.

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