THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1871. NO. 43.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

DEALER IN

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS,

Musical Instruments

AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Of Every Description.

Read the following:

GUITARS from $4 to $60.
VIOLINS from $2 to $60.
ACCORDEONS $3 to $25.
FLUTES $2 to $30.

Violoncellos, Drums, Fifes, Cornets, Concertinas, Flageolets, Mouth Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS

For every Musical Instrument, at publishers prices—from thirty cents to six dollars.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL Music Books,

Glee, Opera and Sacred Chorus Books,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

Sheet Music

FOR EVERY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

☞ Music, Music Books, and small articles, mailed to any address, free of postage.

Excellent assortment of Piano Stools covered with Hair Cloth, Red and Green Rep and Plush—from $5 to $12.

A choice lot of German, French and Italian

GUITAR, VIOLIN, BANJO AND VIOLONCELLO STRINGS,

fifteen cents each, and upwards.

TUNING FORKS, TUNING HAMMERS, PEGS, ROSIN, BRIDGES, REEDS, BOW HAIR, MUSIC PAPER, MUSIC FOLIOS, MUSIC WHAT-NOTS, VIOLIN AND GUITAR CASES: Agent for

TILTON'S PATENT GOLD MEDAL GUITAR

The most excellent and durable Guitar in the World; tone rich, full, brilliant.

HARMONICS,

Loud and clear. Price from $30 to $60, in in Case, with extra set of Strings.

ENCLOSE the price you wish to pay for anything in our line, and you will receive the article, by earliest conveyance, the same and as much to your advantage as if you made the selection in person.

CATALOGUES

and information sent free, on application.

REMEMBER, it is no more trouble or expense to send Music one thousand miles than it is one mile: therefore, send directly to us, and save both trouble and expense.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

No. 178 West Baltimore street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

May 14, 1870—y.

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 CHEAPEST BASKET.

THE MELLISH PEACH BASKET,

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

N. BARNARD.

GENUINE EXTRACTS FOR FLAVORING.

VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

NOTICE.

I HAVE on hand and for sale, at the corner of Queen and Main streets, *FLOUR* at different prices; *MEAL, HOP, FEED, BRAN, OATS* and *ORN*. Those in want will give me a call. W. BACCHUS.

MY MILL is in nice order for grinding. I ask a share of patronage. My effort will be to give satisfaction to all.

Oct. 30—tf. W. BACCHUS.

OYEZ! OYEZ!! OYEZ!!!

All manner of persons having CLOCKS, WATCHES OR JEWELRY

TO REPAIR!

can have the same repaired, with dispatch, at

W. G. RUSSELL'S,

adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son.

☞ All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, or no charge made Charges moderate. Be particular and ask for

W. G. RUSSELL'S.

Chestertown, Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

PUMP MAKING.

THE subscriber having located himself in Chestertown for the purpose of prosecuting the business of *WELL DIGGING AND PUMP MAKING* in any part of Kent and Queen Anne's counties.

WILLIAM H. BOWMAN,

Dec. 31—3m.

KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.



CHANGE OF HOURS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER *MONDAY, OCTOBER 24th*, 1870, Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for Freight and Passengers, between Kennedyville and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Rail Road, and run as follows, until further notice.

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	
" Massey's,	8:05	1:25
" Morris',	8:15	1.40
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:55
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:10
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Townsend,	11:40	8:00
" Vandyke's,	11:55	8:15
" Morris',	12.05P.M.	8:25
" Massey's,	12:20	8:35
" Lambson's,	12:30	
" Black's,	12:40	
Arrive Kennedyville,	12:50	

☞ Passengers from Kennedyville, and all Stations on the Kent County Railroad, will reach Wilmington at 10:15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11:45, A.M., and Baltimore at 1:05, P. M.

Passengers for the Kent County Railroad, will leave Baltimore (President street depot) at 7:25, A. M.; Philadelphia (depot corner Broad street and Washington Avenue,) at 8:30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10:10, A. M.

A DAILY MAIL STAGE

will run in connection with the cars at Kennedyville, as follows:

Leave Hall's Hotel, Chestertown, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leave Kennedyville on the arrival of the train, say 1 o'clock, P. M.

☞ Passengers, by registering their names at *Hall's Hotel* or *J. L. Stam & Son's store*, in the evening, will be called for.

FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to Philadelphia, $3.25.

J. B. WINGATE,

Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

October 29, 1870—tf.

Neglect Not to Read this Notice!

For it Contains Information which, if heeded, will certainly save You Money! It is that

BARRATT & ALLEN, AUCTIONEERS,

Are now visiting the various towns in Kent County, and selling Goods

AT YOUR OWN PRICES!

At Public Auction,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Blankets, Woolen and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Notions; *Stationery, Fancy Soap, and Perfumery;* Fine Table and Pocket Cutlery; Silver Plated Ware, Glass Ware, &c.; *MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, JEWELRY,*

Fine Gold and Silver Watches.

☞ The above will be sold without reserve.

SALES COMMENCE AT 7 O'CLOCK, P. M.

All Goods waranted as represented, or the money refunded.

BARGAINS AT PRIVATE SALE. 50 PER CENT. SAVED BY BUYING OF

BARRATT & ALLEN.

G. W. BARRATT, Auct.

☞ Outside Sales promptly attended to, on reasonable terms. [Jan. 14—3m.

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		$42.
Buck Eye Cider Mill and Press, sen.	"	45
" " " " jr.	"	25
Hickok " " "	"	40

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.

HALL'S VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER.
CHEVELIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR
MONTGOMERY'S HAIR RESTORER.
STONEBRAKER'S HAIR RESTORER.
BURNETT'S KALLISTON.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

CORN STARCH,
FARINA,
RICE FLOUR,
TAPIOCA,
SAGO,
SEA MOSS FARINA.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

CAUTION!

ALL persons indebted to me are hereby notified to call at my store and settle, by note or cash, on or before January 1st, 1871, otherwise they will find the claim in the hands of a Collector.

JOS. A. CATLIN.

Dec. 17, 1870—tf.

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.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

COME ONE, COME ALL! AND PAY

J. K. ALDRIDGE

WHAT YOU OWE HIM! He has a large amount of money to pay on the 31st of this month, and earnestly requests those that owe him to call and settle on or before that time. Pay up and save extra expense, for he is determined to close all accounts by the first of the coming New Year, J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Dec. 17, 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 this beautiful stock.

Chestertown, Dec. 5, 1869.

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 thei, 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.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla. Frchs Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN,

88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holiday.*

Sept. 25, 1869—y.

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

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.

Medical Card.

DR. T. S. HOLTON having located in Chestertown, respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

He may be found during business hours, (when not professionally engaged,) at Mr. T. S. Wickes' Drug Store.

Chestertown, Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

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

Selected Poetry.

Mr. Nobody.

I know a funny little man,
As quiet as a mouse,
Who does the mischief that is done
In everybody's house.
There's no one ever sees his face,
And yet we all agree
That every plate we break was cracked
By Mr. Nobody.

'Tis he who always tears our books—
Who leaves our doors ajar;
He pulls the buttons from our shirts,
And scatters pins afar.
That squeaking door will always squeak,
For, prithee, don't you see,
We leave the oiling to be done
By Mr. Nobody.

The finger-marks upon the doors
By none of us are made;
We never leave the blinds unclosed
To let the curtains fade.
The ink we never spill; the boots
That lying round you see,
Are not our boots—they all belong
To Mr. Nobody!

From the Baltimore Saturday Night.

Lazy Words from a Lazy Woman.

CONCERNING COUNTRY TOWNS.

All large cities possess, so to speak, a physiognomy of their own; they are diverse of course, each one being strongly individualized. Among American cities they may be haughty, *distingue*, glittering, *dore*, like New York; solid, sober, orderly and self-respecting, like Philadelphia; charming, graceful, homelike, *insouciant*, like Baltimore; spasmodic, unequal, incongruous, yet most attractive, like Washington; fascinating foreign and salacious, like New Orleans; or breezy, noble and aristocratic, like Cleveland—but for that matter one might multiply examples *ad infinitum*. In all these places the features are the same brick, brown stone, marble, granite, plate glass, cobble stones, in buildings, spires and domes, all these ingredients are mixed in stately avenues, or form those humble streets and lanes. But it is their *expression* that the diversity will be discovered to exist; just as by this seal of individuality human beings otherwise closely resembling each other, both in form and feature, are seldom confounded. It is *personal* expression which causes us to differ.

Just as all human facts *when asleep* bear the calm imprint of Death, so are all country towns—which are dozing cities in miniature—pervaded by one universal *expression*. They may differ in shape and comeliness, but their *expression* is identical; it is that of torpid life, of semi-somnambulism, the drowse of an after-dinner *siesta*, from which however, it awakes, not to greet the rosy blushes of Aurora that herald the coming day, but to dream again neath the soft enervating twilight shadows that precede the veritable sleep of night.

For this cause cities know no twilight, except in those parsimonious households, who having a grudge against monopolizing gas companies, compel their members to grope like bats at noon-day, after the properly ordained hour for gas-lighting!

When one has once sojourned in a country town, has once solved its nature and its possibilities, henceforth the nature and possibilities of all country towns are as a riddle that has been guessed, a tale that is told. You may rattle the kaleidescope over and over again for the towns of every State in our beloved Union, but you will only discover the same bits of colored glass, albeit at first glance they may appear to assume most diverse shapes at every shake.

Do not let any one suppose I do not like country towns. On the contrary, I take the wings of the locomotive and fly off to one whenever I get a chance, deserting wearisome monotomy of a city's changefulness, for the refreshing sameness of the country's repose. Of all places in the world a country town, pretty, pleasant and of pure atmosphere is the most delightful spot to "get away to." Places "to get away to," are demanded by everybody.—The man who would invent a somewhere to get away from one's self, and according to American ethics of trade, get out a patent for its exclusive management, would, in a twelvemonth make a fortune to rival that John Jacob Astor, or one of the Rothchilds!

Country towns do not resemble *the country* abstractly regarded. The country is like Pass-over bread, pure and without yeast, or artificial flavor; country towns are like bread made heavy and sodden by too little mixture of city leaven. They have all the fermentation and often all the acidity, with but little of the flaky lightness of the city baker's product of the staff of life.

As for the people who inhabit country towns, they are of two sorts—those who rebel against their narrowness, and those who submit to their doom. Those who submit are of the amiable species; this class of human beings enjoy life; they are satisfied with things in progress, and do not demand accomplished facts. One peculiarity of the denizens of country towns is this, that men constitute their chief gossip, infringing in this way upon a dodomain hitherto consecrated to feminine talkers.

The particular presiding deity who holds guard over the doman of gossip, must weep at this usurpation. There is something pungent even in the acid of a woman's scandal, and one might even reach the point of preference for downright sourness to the smoky tastelessness of that milk and water "infinite deal of nothing" which is the masculine manifestation of inanity when men gossip!

It was my lot, once on a time, to tarry for a summer's rest and recuperation at an unpretending, quiet country hotel, in a town in the interior of Pennsylvania.—Country hotels are the same in genus, though they may differ in degree, all over the world. Seated upon an upper and shaded beleony—the resort of our little social community in the one where I sojourned—we could not avoid the floating of their down-stairs talk—stray straws that showed how their mental wind was blowing and betraying the feebleness of the breeze itself. It was the same trotting course trod each day by lazy feet; the oft-repeatings of events in themselves not worthy the breath wasted; the same humhum, whether polities or personalities, the sale of an estate or death of a neighbor—all thought, all speech revolved, like a cart wheel in its own narrow, homely circle, and their tiresome talk by no accidental possibility ever progressed or diverged from decided, unforgivable dullness.—Men are usually more amiable than women, and this is one way in which they show it.

Another weak point consists in their extreme sensitiveness, an over-appreciation of their, perhaps, trifling deficits, which renders them acridly acute to any real or fancied attack directed towards them. Those who are secure in a position social or intellectual are seldom arrogant or *fussy!* Calmness is an attribute of greatness. Country townsfolk, though frequently most agreeable, and often cultivated, are seldom possessed of that simple dignity which is the possession of those who are self-poised and have attained their level. Independence is a rare quality among this class. The perpetual *surveillance* under which the inhabitants of small towns pass their lives cannot be without its effect. Occupation is a necessity of life among living being. In a wide sphere of activity a variety of objects are offered to one's adoption; in a narrow one a correspondingly restricted scope alone is afforded. And those doomed to it make the most of it! For that they deserve credit, since the fact demonstrates what they *might* do—if they only had the opportunity.

Another amusing and altogether harmless trait of the people of country towns is their habit of "blowing their own trumpets." The inhabitants of a sterile and rocky island upon the coast of Italy call their "abomination of desolation" the "garden of the world!" This is a pretty and playful fancy. We accord it a smile. People in country towns think *their* town the only town in the world worth the attention of historians or geographers. And when country towns become "incorporated," and boast three thousand immortal souls, and a corresponding number of mortal bodies, as their population, then, like the frog in Esop's familiar fable, do they seek to inflate themselves to the envied proportions of the plethoric ox!

Country stores are to me the perfection of fascination. By nature I am not a shopper. I never realized that "fine frenzy" of the femine fancy that impels it to spend an entire day in "matching an unmatchable shade with an unprocurable color." But country stores, with their variety, their incongruous stock, their indolent air, have well nigh made me bankrupt when I have tarried within their magical precincts. Think of a place where ribbons and hardware, slippers and sugar plums, are alike procurable—where dress goods and groceries alike assert their claims for feminine caprice. Not even a woman's mind, disciplined by the experience of a professional life from her seventeenth year, can resist these personal appeals. I find that I have no cotton, no buttons, no ribbons, no shoes, no trimmings, no hair pins, no pins, in fact "nothing to wear," like poor Flora McFlimsey of Madison Square, before my healthy lungs have breathed for forty-eight hours the magic air of a country town. I cannot endure kerosene, and purchase candles; I must have water in alopathic quanties, and buy a bucket; then all my trinkets get out of order, and I frequent the cheap and kindly jeweller, who is also a watchmaker and locksmith. Who would not go to a country town when all this experience of the joy of the shopper and bargain hunter is at their call?

I said awhile ago that country towns were good places "to get away to." I add here that when you have had a good time in them, they are excellent places to get away *from*. The cars go by them; by the sonorous steam whistles you recognize the symbol of freedom, of escape day by day, as these same signals show you the hour when news from the world's centres reach you. The postal arrangements of country towns are perfect and regular, and you have a personal regard for the postmaster, who is at once, the distributing clerk, the money order man, and a storekeeper. And when you leave, you only do so with a sad longing to be as "one of these," who require the aid of no broader breathing place, who feeling that there is no "More life and fuller that they want," are content, happy, satisfied in the shady seclusion of a country town of one street and several churches, of few interests, and *one* interest, themselves.

All of which foregoing remarks are respectfully submitted to the endorsement of those who know unincorporated country towns! When they become "*incorporated*," they are to be judged by the standard of New York, Boston and Baltimore! All their idiosyncrasies are for forever destroyed; their people become alive, alert, enterprising, while all municipal meannesses and machinations as theirs,

For my own part, I like country towns so well that I am grived when they totter beneath the weight of a station "into which they were not born." The fact of it is, that no one need to put a real camels' hair stamp upon a shawl when it is only a common French *broche*, and a poor pattern at that. ELLIE LEE HARDENBROOK.

Virtue of Borax.

It may not be generally known how very valuable borax is in various purposes of household use. We find it the very best cockroach exterminator yet discovered. One half pound, costing but fifty cents, has completely cleared a large house, formerly swarming with them, so that the appearance of one in a month is quite a novelty. The various exterminating powders puffed and advertised have been found not fully effective, tending rather to make the roaches crazy than to kill them. There is something peculiar, either in the smell or touch of borax which is certain death to them. They will flee in terror from it, and never appear again where it has once been placed. It is also a great advantage that Borax is perfectly harmless to human beings, hence no danger from poisoning. It is also valuable for laundry purposes. The washer-woman of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax as washing powder, instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to ten gallons of water. They save soap nearly one-half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode. For laces, cambrics, etc., an extra quantity of the powder is used; and for crinolines [requiring to be stiff] a stronger solution is necessary.

Borax being a neutral salt, does not in the slightest degree injure the texture of linen. Its effects is to soften the hardest water, and therefore it should be kept on the toilet table. As a way of cleaning the hair, nothing is better than a solution of borax in water. It leaves the scalp in a most cleanly condition, and the hair is just sufficiently stiffened to retain its place. This stiffness, however, can be readily removed, if objectionable, by washing with water. Borax is also an excellent dentrifice; dissolved in water, it is used, in combination with tartaric acid and bicarbonate of soda, as a cooling beverage.

Slate Pencils.

Of your numerous readers, probably every one has used a slate pencil more or less, and knows that there is a hard, black kind full of grit, and a, soft light-colored one, usually called soap-stone: yet I dare say that not one in a thousand knows how or where they are made, or what the difference between them is. The black variety comes from Germany; but the light or soap-stone pencils, whether the perfectly round pencils of the present day, or those which we used to get years ago, and which seemed to have been whittled out with a knife, are manufactured from a deposit of stone in the northwest corner of the town of Castleton, Vermont, about eight miles from Rutland, and about a quarter of a mile from Lake Bomoslea. The track of country known to contain the stone is very small, being at most only one and a half miles long and half a mile in width. As far as is known, this is the only deposit of rock fit for making pencils of this kind in the world. Every inch of country for miles and miles around has been searched in vain to find another outcrop. Probably there is more of the stone in the world, but certainly it is that none having just the right grain has yet been found in the United states; and Castleton has the honor of being the only place in the world where the pleasant-working soapstone pencil is made.

An excellent use has been devised for the unavoidable refuse of this manufacture. For some years, paper-makers have employed clay to fill the pores of the paper pulp, and give it "body," and a satin surface. But clay is liable to be gritty, and it darkens the paper, so that it can only be used in the darker grades. Mr. Brown has a patent covering the use of ground stone of any kind for this purpose, and commonly called the kaoline or argillite patent. Argillite is the name of the white slate-pencil stone. After the patent was obtained, a set of machinery like that used in flour-mills, was put into the basement of the factory, and the dust and waste from the manufacture of the pencils ground to a powder three grades finer than the double-extra flour. Being very light in color and free from grit, it can be used in the manufacture of fine, white printing paper as well as letter-paper, so filling the pores that even without sizing it is possible to write upon it, while the surface is like that which has been calendered.

While the patent was pending in this country, and before it was granted, some one found means to get copies of specifications, and obtained a patent upon them in England. The idea met with favor in that country, and at least one paper company searched up and down all England for the argillite; but none was to be found and they were obliged to send to Vermont for the desired article. In the end, therefore, the fraud only amounted to saving the American company the expense of an English patent.

Owing to the peculiar composition of the stone, it is quite probably that still further useful applications will be found for the refuse.

The stone has been known as a "pencil rock" among the inhabitants hereabout for years; and pencils were occasionally put into the market; but previous to 1864 there were very few. Twenty-three years ago, Mr. H. O. Brown began the manufacture of slate pencils, getting the stone from this place and carrying it to Rutland, where it was made into pencils by splitting into slabs, cutting it into strips by hand with a carpenters saw, and *whittling* the square strips to a tolerably round shape. When a boy at school Mr. Brown and his school-mates used to think themselves lucky to get a bit of this rock for pencils, and on one occasion he paid ten cents for a piece no larger than his two fingers. He determined to know where the ledge was from which that stone was obtained. Few at that time knew the location. The glen in which the ledge is situated was then hidden in a dense forest. By the merest accident, through some boys he met while hunting for the place, he learned its location. Ten dollars was the result of his sales of pencils made from the bushel of stone which he got at his second visit. During the winter he got out stone enough to make three thousand pencils. The stone was all carried to Rutland, and the pencils made there.

When Mr. Brown first spoke of going into the business, and was making permanent arrangements for it, people sneered at him, asking if making *slate pencils* was not rather small business. His reply was, "Look here, wouldn't you rather have one of those soft pencils than one of those hard, black things?" "Yes." "Everybody is just like you, and will get one of these if he can; and if everybody uses them, there must be money in it." And so it proved. After a long struggle with poverty and rival owners, he has succeeded in getting the control of all the pencil-stone under one management, the style of the firm being the Adams Manufacturing Company, named after the senior partner. At present, there are about one hundred hands, men and women, employed in and about the factory by the company.

Near the quarries mentioned is another, in which the stone is of a rich dark purple color. Could any means be found to harden this stone, it would be of the greatest value for making school-slates, as it has every other requisite for a first-class article.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

On the Duties and Trials of Teachers.

AN ESSAY READ AT THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION OF CECIL COUNTY.

Many, if not most, of the teacher's duties are expressed or clearly implied in the School Law of our State. They are many and difficult of performance, involving a large share of responsibility. All may become familiar with them by an examination of the law referred to.

There are other duties not derivable from the law, but from the position and profession of the teacher. The teacher's first duty is to maintain his self-respect, as necessary to the good government and progress of his school. If he lose his self-respect and reliance, his measures for the advancement of his pupils are characterized by timidity and distrust. These feelings will be reflected in his school, and the time of his pupils will be expended in useless efforts, in vain trials, and in uneteady progress. Discouragement will follow, puppils will utter complaints at home, which will be listened to by their parents. They will find fault with the teacher, and thus destroy all prospect of good. In such a case, it would be as well for the teacher to abandon his position at once, unless he can recover his self-respect and reliance.

The teacher owes it to his pupils to treat them with proper courtesy. This expression may seem strange, and such treatment impossible. But it is not. With much greater cheerfulness will obedience be rendered to the teacher's requirements, if the orders be conveyed in kind words and low tones. Many teacher's indulge in a captious, peevish, fault-finding disposition, are perpetually scolding and threatening. They lose their own tempers, and cause their pupils to lose theirs. Pupils soon become accustomed to those ebullition of temper, and are no more affected by them than they are by the dropping of a withered leaf from a tree to the ground. It is discouraging even to us, to be perpetually found fault with, or threatened. We, very often under such circumstances, feel disinclined to do anything. How much more will children feel the discouraging effects of such influence. Their energies become paralyzed. They grow careless, and at last do not care whether they make any effort to learn. I knew a teacher in our neighborhood, (he is now dead,) who, in order to drown the noise consequent in a disorderly school, would raise his voice like that of a stentor, and out-do all in noise. Again, he would pick up a stick of wood from the stove, and throw it on the floor with all his force, to attract the attention of the school, so that he could tell them to desist from the dire confusion and noise. And yet that teacher had always a most disorderly school. The pupils did not rebel against his authority. There was no authority against which to rebel.

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It is requisite at first to tell the school that you will have obedience, and, no doubt, you will have to make examples of some. Should it become necessary to punish, do so in such a manner as to show that you punish the fault more than the offender. A few examples will compel the obedience of the pupils, and the discipline of the school can then easily be maintained.

There is one unexpressed duty of the teacher toward his patrons. It is not now as it was previous to the adoption of our common school system. Then it was a matter of the teacher's livelihood, and he could be pardoned if he listened to parents' vagaries in regard to their children, and often sacrificed the child's good to the parent's whim. But now we are required to obey a higher authority than a parent's fancy, and have absolute authority, restricted only by the requirements of the law.

It seems our duty, then, to listen to the suggestions of parents, only so far as they do not conflict with the good order and progress of the school. Many persons who have not been inside a school-room since their childhood, who know nothing of the requirements of the teacher's profession, and naught of the proper manner of teaching children, save what they learned from the old fashioned Irish schoolmaster, of twenty or thirty years since, and who impressed the intellect of the child indelibly by means of the birch, applied with no meagre hand;—such persons, I repeat, think themselves competent to give advice and directions to a teacher who has received practical experience. Teaching is the only profession in which many persons think no preparatory training requisite, and that almost any can teach. Yet teaching calls into requisition the highest powers of mind.

Still teaching entails on us many trials peculiar to the profession. While the teacher has plenty of company, he has no

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