THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1871. NO. 49.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

IS NOW OFFERING

AT

Low Prices,

A Large Assortment of

SPRING GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED.

April 1, 1871.

Road Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That thirty days after this date the undersigned, citizens of Kent county, will make application to the County Commissioners of said county to appoint Examiners to locate a Public Road, commencing at the fence on the road leading from Turner's Creek to Kennedyville, dividing the lands of J. W. Webb and lands of the late Peregrine Wethered and thence along said division as far as they may deem practicable, and thence through the land of the late Peregrine Wethered to a branch of Turner's Creek; thence across said branch to the land of Charles Beaston; thence through the same across or near the lands of Samuel A. Merritt, and through or near the lands of Shrewsbury Church to the Lane leading to Shrewsbury Church; thence by said Lane to the public road leading from Harmony to Locust Grove.

WILLIAM JANVIER,
JOHN R. LUSBY,
GEO. W. HOWARD,
JAMES HAMAN,
JACOB SUTTON.

April 1, 1871—5t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of one writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Queen Anne's county, and to me directed, at the suit of the Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road Company, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Jefferson McWhorter, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Jefferson McWhorter, of, in, and to the following property:

The Farm

where the said McWhorter now resides; also

The Growing Crops;

FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

3 HORSES, 3 COWS, 3 HOGS:

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF MAY, 1871,

in the town of Millington, between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., of that day, 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 thereon.

R. W. CALDER,

April 8, 1871—tds. [4.00] *Sheriff.*

HEDGE! HEDGE!!

500,000 OSAGE ORANGE QUICKS,

Of fine growth, one and two years old, for sale very cheap, and on reasonable terms. Parties living at a distance I will deliver them free of charge, and guarantee satisfaction.

For further particulars address

CHAS. C. REDDING,

April 1—1m. GALENA, *Kent Co., Md.*

NOTICE TO CREIDTORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, on the estate of

BENJAMIN F. WALLS,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 31st day of October, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 4th day of April, 1871.

THOMAS A. JACOBS,

April 8, 1871—4t. Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration on the estate of

JAMES W. IVENS,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 31st day of October, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 4th day of April, 1871.

JAMES W. IVENS,

April 8, 1871—4t. Administrator.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY Virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias, at the suit of Joel C. Slaughter, and one writ of Venditioni Exponas, at the suit of Peter Brinsfield, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Moses W. Ginn, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest, of the said Moses W. Ginn, of, in and to, the following property:

ALL THAT FARM

known as the "Reoder Farm," situated in Kent county and adjoining the lands of John Lusby and others; also,

THE FARM

where John Bryan resides as tenant, adjoining the home farm of the late C. W. Spry, and others, and the

Growing Crops

on the said Farms:

And I hereby give notice, that on

Tuesday, 2d of May, 1871,

between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., in front of the Court House door in Chestertown, I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for Cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debts, interest and costs, due and become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER,

April 8, 1871—tds. [5.00] Sheriff.

RAILROAD ELECTION.



THE STOCKHOLDERS in the Kent County Railroad Company, entitled to vote for Directors of the said Company, are notified to meet at the Court House, on

Monday, the 8th day of May, 1871,

at 11 o'clock A. M., to elect, by ballot, eight Directors of the said Company, to serve for the ensuing year. By order.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

April 22—te. Secretary.

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 John Brice, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of William Robinson (colored) and Jacob Nicholson (colored) I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of William Robinson, of, in, and to the following property, viz:

One House and Lot of Ground,

situated on Queen street, in Chestertown,

Also, ONE HORSE AND 1 CART:

And I hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY, THE 2D DAY OF MAY, 1871,

in front of the Court House door in Chestertown, between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. 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 debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, *Sheriff.*

April 8, 1871—tds. [3.75]

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 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.

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.

ATTENTION.

THURSTON'S
PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Whitens the teeth, strengthens the gums, purifies the breath, and is the most perfect Tooth Powder made. For sale at

Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

Selected Poetry.

WHEN WILL THE END COME?

When legislators keep the law,
When banks dispense with doors and locks,
When berries, whortle, rasp, and straw,
Grow bigger downward through the box.

When he that selleth house or land,
Shows leak in roof and flaw in right;
When haberdashers choose the stand
Whose window has the broadest light.

When [illegible]s tell us all they think,
[illegible] party leaders all they mean;
When what we pay for, what we drink,
From real grape and coffee-bean;

When lawyers take what they would give,
And doctors give what they would take;
When city fathers eat to live,
Save when they fast for conscience sake.

When one that hath a horse on sale
Shall bring his merit to the proof,
Without a lie for every nail
That holds the iron on the hoof;

When, in the usual place for rips,
Our gloves are stitched with special care,
And guarded well the whalebone tips;
Where first umbrellas need repair;

Till then let Cumming blaze away,
And Miller's saints blow up the globe;
But when you see that blessed day,
Then order your ascension robe.

Not a Parallel Case.

On one of the marches of the Army of the Potomac through Virginia, the horse of a well-known chaplain of a New York regiment "played out," and was left at the side of the road, soon after which the dominie espied a fine-looking animal grazing in a field near the road. It required but a few minutes' time to transfer the saddle, etc., to his back, and mounting him, he was riding out towards the road, where he met a United States quartermaster, when the following colloquy ensued:

"Where are you going with that horse?"

"Going with him? Why, I'm going to ride him, of course," said the chaplain.

"But you don't mean to say that you're going to steal him, do you?"

"Certainly not; but my own horse has given out, and we are in the enemy's country, and—"

"Oh, that's very well, but my duty as an A. Q. M., compels me to take possession of him; besides, I don't think it looks very well for a chaplain to be stealing a horse, if his own has given out."

"But, my dear sir," said the chaplain, "don't you remember that on a certain occasion our Saviour commanded one of His disciples to saddle and bring him an ass, that he might ride into Jerusalem!"

"Yes, I know all about that, but this isn't a parallel case, sir; you ain't our Saviour, we're not going to Jerusalem, and that animal ain't a jackass, so you can get right down off his back, just as quick as you please."

The argument of the quarter-master was too powerful, and an unconditional surrender of the same was at once made, the poor parson having to jog along on foot as best he might.

Paper in the Household.

Few housekeepers have time to black their stoves every day, or even every week. Many wash them either in clear water or dish water. This keeps them clean, but they look very brown. After a stove has been once thoroughly blackened, it can be kept looking perfectly well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning.

If I occasionally find a spot of gravy or fruit juice that the paper will not rub off, I rub it with a wet cloth, but do not put on water enough to take off the blacking. I find that rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of the tea kettle, coffee pot, and tea pot bright and clean, than the old way of washing them in suds. The inside of coffee and tea pots should be rinsed in clear water, and never in dish water.

Rubbing with dry paper is also the best way of polishing knives, spoons, and tin ware after scouring. This saves wetting the knife handles. If a little flour be held on the paper in rubbing tin ware and spoons, they shine like silver. For polishing windows, mirrors, lamp chimneys, etc., I always use paper in preference to dry cloth.

Preserves and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of a cloth is tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not so apt to mold, if a piece of writing paper, cut to fit the can, is laid directly on the top of the fruit.

Paper is much better to put under a carpet than straw. It is warmer, thinner, and makes less noise when one walks over it. A fair carpet can be made for a room that is not in constant use, by pasting several thicknesses of newspaper on the floor, over them a layer of wall paper, and giving it a coat of varnish. In cold weather I have often placed newspapers between my bed quilts, knowing that two thicknesses of paper are as warm as a quilt. If it is necessary to step upon a chair, always lay a paper on it; this saves rubbing the varnish off. Children easily learn the habit of doing so. If one uses paper for so many purposes, it it is of course necessary to take several newspapers.—*Hearth and Home.*

EVERY plain girl has one consolation—though not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

Democratic Address.

The Democrats in Congress have just issued the following address:

To the People of the United States:

Our presence and official duties at Washington have enabled us to become fully acquainted with the actions and designs of those who control the Radical party, and we feel called upon to utter a few words of warning against the alarming strides they have made toward centralization of power in the hands of Congress and the Executive. The time and attention of the Radical leaders have been almost wholly directed to devising such legislation as will, in their view, best preserve their ascendancy, and no regard for the wise restraints imposed by the Constitution has checked their reckless and desperate career. The President of the United States has been formally announced as a candidate for re-election. The declarations of his selfish supporters have been re-echoed by a subsidized press, and the discipline of party has already made adhesion to his personal fortunes the supreme test of political reality. The partisan legislation to which we refer was decreed and shaped in secret caucus, where the extremest counsels always dominated, and was adopted by a subservient majority, if not with the intent, certainly with the effect to place in the hands of the President power to command his own renomination, and to employ the army, navy and militia, at his sole discretion, as a means of subserving his personal ambition. When the sad experience of the last two years, so disappointing to the hopes and generous confidence of the country is considered, in connection with the violent utterances and rash purposes of those who control the President's policy, it is not surprising that the gravest apprehension for the future peace of the nation should be entertained. At a time when labor is depressed, and every material interest is palsied by oppressive taxation, the public offices have been multiplied beyond all precedent to serve as instruments in the perpetuation of power.

Partizanship is the only test applied to the distribution of this vast patronage.—Honesty, fitness and moral worth, are openly discarded, in favor of truckling submission and dishonorable compliance. Hence enormous defalcations and widespread corruption have followed as the natural consequences of this pernicious system.

By the official report of the Secretary of the Treasury it appears that, after the deduction of all proper credits, many millions of dollars remain due from ex-collectors of the internal revenue, and that no proper diligence has ever been used to collect them. Reforms in the revenue and fiscal systems, which all experience demonstrates to be necessary to a frugal administration of the Government, as well as a measure of relief to an overburdened people, have been persistently postponed or willfully neglected.

Congress now adjourns without having even attempted to reduce taxation or to repeal the glaring impositions by which industry is crushed and impoverished—The Treasury is overflowing, and an excess of eighty millions of revenue is admitted, and yet, instead of some measure of present relief, a barren and delusive resolution is passed by the Senate to consider the tariff and excise systems hereafter, as if the history of broken pledges and pretended remedies furnished any better assurance for future legislation than experience has done in the past. Shipbuilding and the carrying trade, once sources of national pride and prosperity, now languish under a crushing load of taxation, and nearly every other business interest is struggling, without profit, to maintain itself. Our agriculturists, while paying heavy taxes on all they consume, either to the Government or to monopolists, find the prices for their own products so reduced that honest labor is denied its just reward, and industry is prostrated by invidious discrimination. Nearly 200,000,000 acres of public lands, which should have been reserved for the benefit of the people, have been voted away to giant corporations, neglecting our soldiers, enriching a handful of greedy speculators and lobbyists, who are thereby enabled to exercise a most dangerous and corrupting influence over State and Federal legislation. If the career of these conspirators be not checked, the downfall of free Government is inevitable, and with it the elevation of a military dictator on the ruins of the Republic.

Under the pretence of passing laws to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment, and for other purposes, Congress has conferred the most despotic power upon the Executive, and provided an official machinery by which the liberties of the people are menaced, and the sacred right of local self-government in the States is ignored, if not totally overthrown. Modeled up to the sedition laws, so odious in history, they are at variance with all the sanctified theories of our institutions, and the sanctified theories of our institutions, and the construction given by these Radical interpreters to the Fourteenth Amendment is, to use the language of an eminent Senator—Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois—an "annihilation of the States." Under the last enforcement bill, the Executive may, in his discretion, thrust aside the Government of any State, suspend the writ of habeas corpus," arrest its Governor, imprison or disperse the Legislature, silence its judges, and trample down its people under the armed heel of his troops. Nothing is left to the citizen or the State which can any longer be called a right—all is changed into mere sufferance.

Our hopes for redress are in the calm good sense, the "sober, second thought" of the American people. We call upon them to be true to themseves and their posterity, and, disregarding party names and minor differences, to insist upon a decentralization of power, and the restriction of Federal authority within its just and proper limits, leaving to the States that control over domestic affairs which is essential to their happiness and tranquility, and good government.

Everything that malicious ingenuity could suggest has been done to irritate the people of the Middle and Southern States. Gross and exaggerated charges of disorder and violence owe their origin to the mischievous minds of potential managers in the Senate and House of Representatives, to which the Executive has, we regret to say, lent his aid, and thus helped to inflame the popular feeling. In all this course of hostile legislation and harsh resentment, no word of concilation, of kind encouragement, or fraternal friendship, has ever been spoken by the President or by Congress to the people of the Southern States. They have been addressed only in the language of proscription.

We earnestly entreat our fellow-citizens in all parts of the Union to spare no effort to maintain peace and order, to carefully protect the rights of every citizen, to preserve kindly relations among all men, and to discountenance and discourage any violation of the rights of any portion of the people secured under the Constitution, or any of its amendments.

Let us, in conclusion, earnestly beg of you not to aid the present attempts of Radical partisans to stir up strife in the land; to renew the issues of the war, or to obstruct the return of peace and prosperity to the Southern States, because it is thus that they seek to divide the attention of the country from the corruption and extravagance in their administration of public affairs, and the dangerous and profligate attempts they are making towards the creation of a centralized military government.

In the 5 years of peace following the war the Radical administrations have expended 1,200,000,000 dollars for ordinary purposes alone, being within $200,000,000 of the aggregate amount spent for the same purposes in war, and in pesce, during the seventy-one years preceding June 30, 1861, not including, in either case, the sum paid upon principal or interest of the public debt.

It is trifling with the intelligence of the people, for the Radical leaders to pretend that this vast sum has been honestly expended. Hundreds of millions of it has been wantonly squandered. The expenditures of the Government, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1861, were only $62,000,000, while, for precisely the same purposes—civil list, army, navy, pensions and Indians—$164,000,000 were expended during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870.

No indignation could be too stern, and no scorn too severe for the assertions by unscrupulous Radical leaders, that the great Democratic party of the Union has or can have sympathy with disorders or violence in any part of the country, or in deprivation of any man of his rights under the Constitution. It is to protect and perpetuate the rights which every freeman cherishes, to revive in all hearts the feelings of friendship, affection and harmony, which are the best guarantees of law and order, and to throw around the humblest citizen, wherever he may be, the protecting ægis of those safeguards of personal liberty which the fundamental laws of the land assure, that we invoke the aid of all good men in the work of peace and reconstruction.

We invite their generous co-operation, irrespective of all former differences of opinion, so that the harsh voice of discord may be silenced; that a new and dangerous sectional agitation may be checked; that the burdens of taxation, direct and indirect, may be reduced to the lowest point consistent with good faith to every just national obligation, and with a strictly economical administration of the Government, and that the States may be restored, in their integrity and true relation to our Federal Union.

The address was signed by all of the Democratic members of both Houses.

The Tepid Bath.

On immersing the body in a tepid bath which takes its range from eighty-five to ninety degrees, no striking sensation of heat or cold is felt. But a person much chilled will, on entering the tepid bath, feel the water warm; while another, who has been heated by exercise, will find it sensibly cold.

The tepid bath is attended with several advantages; the surface of the skin is by it freed from that scaly matter, which always collects more or less on the healthiest person; the pores of the skin thus being free, the natural perspiration is promoted, the limbs are rendered supple, and any stiffness, which may have been produced by exertion or fatigue, is removed. Such immersion has been found to allay thirst—a proof that water is absorbed; and enters the body through the skiu.

The tepid bath is the best adapted to the purposes of cleanliness and healthy exercise. To delicate females and young children, it is of primary importance. Nothing can be more absurd than the common practice of mothers and nurses in washing children, no matter how sickly or unwell, with cold water, under the idea of bracing up the constitution; whereas the use of tepid water alone is not only the most agreeable but the most proper fluid to excite the energies of the system in young children.

☞ The Ku-Klux are at work again in Georgia. During the last election a negro, when on the point of voting, was challenged by a white man. Dark thought it a challenge to fight, when he took to the woods and has been subsisting on roots and herbs ever since.

A YANKEE LECTURE.—Respected friends, I am about to galvanize your ideas, and warm up your sensibilities on the subject of the "tender passion," so called, though it strikes me that he should have a tough nature who has anything to do with it. Do any of you poor miserable creatures know what love is? I do not mean the love of self, heaven, or sugar candy, but the real, pure, right down love of woman, which is as much superior to all other kinds of love as I am to anybody else in this village.

Love is a dreadful thing when it once gets a hold of you—no mistake. It is neither to be used up nor coughed down, bamboozled, nor squamfeedled—no, it isn't. It is worse than Greek fire or oil of vitrol, or stinging nettles. It burns, it maddens, it sickens, it makes people get intoxicated, and, what is worse, write poetry. My immortal friend, Billy—I mean Shakspere—ought to have known something about it, for he went into philosophic rhapsodies and poetical conceptions about the loves of Venus, an ancient lady who was born in the sea—I don't know what sea, probably the Red, for that is the color of love. When a man loves brandy his nose becomes red. When a man loves books he is said to be deeply *read.* Radishes are red, and I love them.

The poet says the course of true love is rough as a grindstone. And so it is. It is up, and it is down; it is here, and it is there; it unfits us for business, and makes us lose our appetite; and what with sighing, suing, looking sweet, and looking sour, it fairly makes fools of us. I was never in love, so do not take me for a fool. I am no such person.

Now I recollect it, I was in love once. You recollect Squire Popkin's daughter Louisa. That's the one. I courted her, early and late, for a matter of six months, and then I turned over a new leaf. What did I leave her for? Ah, there you touch me. I had given her all the luxuries this world contains. I had bought her a bran new shawl, morrocco shoes, and ice-creams without number. I had even ate her mince-pies, and praised her beauty, though one went against my stomach, and the other my conscience. I had taken her to lectures, fought with all my rivals, snored in church with her, but Louisa was ungrateful at last, just because I wouldn't cut off my whiskers, these beautiful fellows. Then I found out she was after my money, and not me; and if I didn't bid her a wholesale good-bye, there are no forks in lightning. Louisa took on terribly, and wet three or four hankerchiefs, but it was no use. Love was no go, and I took up my profession.

Joe Jackson's Fight.

Joe Jackson was a wild, rollicking fellow, who spent most of his time in drinking and spreeing, while his wife, Polly, was left at home to do the chores. Upon a certain occasion Joe left home, to be back, as he said that night. Night came but Joe did not. The next day passed; about sunset Joe came up in the worst condition possible—his clothes were dirty and torn, one eye in deep mourning, and his face presented more the appearance of raw meat than anything else. Polly met him at the door, and noticing his appearance, exclaimed:

"Why, Joe, what in the world is the matter?"

"Poll," said Joe, do you know Jim Anderson? Well, him and me had a fight."

"Who whipped, Joe?"

"Polly, we had the hardest fight you ever did see. I hit him and he hit me, and then we clinched; ain't supper most ready? I ain't had anything since yesterday morning."

"But tell me who whipped, Joe," continued Polly.

"Polly," replied Joe, "I tell you, you never did see such a fight as me and him had. When he clinched me I jerked loose from him, and then gin him three or four of the all-sufficient kicks you ever heard of. Poll, ain't supper ready? I'm nearly starved."

"Joe, do tell me who whipped," presisted Polly.

"Polly," said Joe, "you don't know nothing about fighting. I tell you we fought like tigers, we rolled and tumbled—first him on top and then me—then the boys would pat me on the back, and holler, "Oh, my, Jackson!" We gouged, and bit, and tore up the dirt in Seth Runnell's grocery yard worse than two wild bulls. Polly, ain't supper most ready? I'm monstrous hungry."

"Joe Jackson," exclaimed Polly, in a tone bristling with anger, "will you tell me who whipped?"

"Polly," replied Joe, drawing a very long sigh, "I hollered."

OLD AGE.—There is a quiet repose and steadiness about the happiness of age, if the life has been well spent. Its feebleness is not painful. The nervous system has lost its acuteness. Even in mature years we feel that a burn, a scald, a cut, is more tolerable than it was in the sensitive period of youth. The fear of approaching death, which in youth we imagine must cause inquietude to the aged, is very seldom the source of much uneasiness. We never like to hear the old regretting the loss of their youth. It is a sign that they are not living their life aright. There are duties and pleasures for every age, and the wise will follow them. They will neither regret the loss of youth, nor affect to be younger than they are. When men, they will not dress as boys nor compete with them. When matrons or matronlike maids, they will not dress like girls. When young women they will not be childish and play piping tunes by way of enchantment. To be happy, we must be true to nature and carry our age along with us.

☞ The Washington Capitol says: "The President has created offices without authority of law, filled them without regard to propriety, and seduced Congress, by the help of his creatures, to be the plastic adjunct of his imperial department. Co-ordination, there is none. The Executive is the party and the Republic. Perhaps not without knowledge did Frank Blair predict that the President would have his way with or without law, and without advice, and that there was danger in him."

Marriage Statistics.

The Registration Report of the State of Massachusetts for the year 1869 gives some curious marriage statistics, from which impatient youths, and desolate old maids and bachelors may both take heart. During the year 7 maidens were married at the age 14, and no fewer than 41 at the comparatively mature age of 15.—The lads are not so venturesome as the girls, the youngest husband having wedded at 16 a wife of the same age. On the other hand, an old maid of 78 found a husband, and four other women were married after they had passed the age of 70. One man of 32 was married, for the sixth time, to a maiden of 30; also, another man, for the sixth time, to a widow of 62, it being her second marriage.—The ages of the oldest parties married for the first time were the male and female, 60 each.

The greatest disparity in the first marriage was the male 67 and the female 20. Forty-five married during the year who were over 70, and one widower of 80 was united for the second time to a widow of 64, it being also her second marriage.—A widower of 30 was married for the second time to a young widow of 20, it being her fourth marriage! But one marriage is reported where both parties were married for the fourth time each, their ages being 73 and 62. There was also one marriage, the male being 73, his fourth marriage, to a widow of 57, her third marriage. One male of 29 was united to a widow of 30, it being his first marriage and her fourth. A widower of 59 was united to a widow of 52, it being her fifth marriage. The sixth marriage of a male is reported at the age of 32 to a spinster of 30. A second marriage of a man of 56 is reported to a female of 52, it being her fifth venture.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.—The eccentric brilliant John Randolph once rose suddenly up in his seat in the House of Representatives and screamed out at the top of his shrill voice, "Mr. Speaker! Mr. Speaker! I have discovered the philosopher's stone. It is—Pay as you go!" John Randolph dropped many rich gems from his mouth, but never a richer one than that. "Pay as you go," and you can walk the streets with an erect back and a manly front, and have no fear of those you meet. You can look any man in the eye without flinching. You won't have to cross the street to avoid a dun, or look intently in a shop window in order not to see a creditor. "Pay as you go," and you can snap your finger at the world, and when you laugh it will be a hearty honest one, and not like the laugh of the poor debtor, who looks around as though he was in doubt whether the laugh was not the property of his creditors, and not included in articles, "exempted from attachment." "Pay as you go," and you will meet smiling faces at home—happy, cherry-cheeked, smiling children—a contented wife—a cheerful hearth-stone.—John Randolph was right. It is the philosopher's stone.

WEEPING AND WAILING, BUT NO GNASHING OF TEETH.—Terrible times in Warrenton, Va., are thus depicted: A few weeks ago, a dentist came to town, and advertised that he would "remove all of a person's teeth for $2, and insert a new set for $10, besides giving six months' credit." The Warrenton people are very fond of bargains, so there was a rush for the dentist's office. He was busy for two weeks pulling teeth, and at the end of that time half the people had empty gums, and a bone dust factory in the neighborhood doubled its number of workmen so as to grind up the teeth. While the people were waiting for the dentist to fit them with their new sets, the abandoned scoundrel eloped with the hotel-keeper's wife; and now there are two or three thousand people in the town who cannot eat anything tougher than soup or farina. All the butchers have failed, and not a cracker has been sold for six weeks.—One man, it is said, whittled out a set of wooden teeth for himself; but the first drink of whiskey he took—Warrenton whiskey—set them in a blaze, and his funeral came off the next day. The dentist will hear of something greatly to his advantage if he comes back.

BE KIND TO THE OLD.—Be kind to those in the autumn of life, for thou knowest not what suffering they may have endured or how much may still be their portion. Are they quarrelsome and unreasonable, allow not tine anger to kindle against them; rebuke them not, for doubtless many have been the crosses and trials of earlier years and perhaps their dispositions while in the spring of life were more flexible than thine own. Do they require aid of thee, then render it cheerfully and forget not the time may come when thou mayest desire the same assistance from others that thou renderest unto them.—Do all that is needful for them and do it with alacrity, and think it not hard if much is required at thy hand, lest with trembling others may wait upon thee unwillingly and feel relieved when the coffin lid has covered thy face forever.

☞ A correspondent who has read much about women as 'ethereal creatures,' wants some body to throw a lively girl over his shoulder and attempt to elope with her. He adds: 'You will think she is made of pig-iron. It would take at least three men to elope with one girl, if she was anything of a kickest.'

☞ Rev. Dr. West of New Bedford, once heard that his choir would refuse to sing on the next Sunday. When the day came he gave the hymn: Come we who love the Lord." After reading it through he looked up very emphatically at the choir, and said; "You will begin at the second verse: 'Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God.'"

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