THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1871. NO. 51.

TIME TABLE



KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

Summer Schedule.

ON AND AFTER *MONDAY*, the first day of *MAY*, 1871, Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for Freight and Passengers, between Worton station 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 Worton	6:45	
" Lynch's,	6:55	
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	Q.A.R.R.train
" 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',	12:05	P.M. 8:25
" Massey's,	12;20	8:35
" Lambson's,	12:30	
" Black's,	12:40	
" Kennedyville,	1:00	
" Still Pond,	1:10	
" Lynch's,	1:15	
Arrive Worton,	1:25	

☞ Passengers from Worton 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 Worton, as follows:

Leave Hall's Hotel, Chestertown, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leave Worton on the arrival of the train, say 1:25 o'clock, P. M.

☞ Passengers, by registering their names at *Hall's Hotel* in the evening, will be called for.

FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to [illegible]

[redacted]

are hereby warned to exhibit the same, [illegible] vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, [illegible] before the 24th day of October, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 20th day of April, 1871

J. R. LUSBY,
April 22, 1871—4t. Administrator.

Notice of Dividend.

ESTATE of Thomas A. Severson.

On application, Ordered that Nathaniel Wolfe, administrator of Thomas A. Severson, dec'd., give notice by advertisement that a dividend on the Personal Estate of said deceased, will be made in this Court, on TUESDAY, the 15th day of August, 1871.

Test; EDWIN CROUCH,
Register of Wills.

N. B.—All creditors of Thomas A. Severson are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before TUESDAY, 15th day of August, 1871, or they will otherwise be excluded from the dividend in the Personal Estate.

NATHANIEL WOLFE,
April 8, 1871—4t. Administrator.

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.

For Sale,

At private sale, a pair of good MATCH HORSES, well broken, blood bay, and fine travelers; also, a good pair of *WORK MULES* and several *FRESH COWS*.

March 25, 1871—tf. T. C. KENNARD.

TO THE LADIES.

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH, FOR Beautifying and Preserving the Complexion and Skin. Mr. Laird has every confidence in recommending his Bloom of Youth to the Ladies as being the only perfect and reliable Toilet article now in use.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE*.
January 7, 1871.

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 n 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. 221 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.*

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.*

BOOKS.—The subscriber is prepared to furnish any Book at publisher's price. Also, Catalogues furnished when selections are wanted to be made. Orders left at Mr. L. S. Fowler's store will receive prompt attention. WM. S. STAM,
April 8. Chestertown.

Natural Mineral Waters
For the Debilitated.

VICHY,
KISSENGEN,
CONGRESS,
AND OTHER WATERS.
For sale at
Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

Something Wonderful.

READ'S Sore Throat and Catarrh Powder is the most wonderful article I ever heard of, for sore throat almost vanishes at its touch.—Rev. J. Foley, Balt For sale at
Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

GENUINE EXTRACTS
FOR FLAVORING.
VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

To Mothers.

LIEBIG'S FOOD FOR INFANTS.—This valuable and popular food for infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE*

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.

Selected Poetry.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Dennis McFlynn has been thinking about "woman's rights," and his excited imagination finds vent in poetry. Read it:

Hurrah! for the time that is comin',
Whin ladies shall vote like the min;
Och, won't the polls be a bloomin'
Wid fithers and crinoline thin!
Election day thin I am thinkin'
Will be the great day of the year,
Whin lasses an' lads will be drinkin'
Together the candidates' beer.

What's the use to wrangle wid Biddy
About who the living shall make;
An' sure if 'twill plase her I'm riddy
To give up the hod for her sake,
An' be staying all day at the shanty
To 'tind the domestic affairs,
A boilin' the bafe an' pertaties,
An' mendin' the rips and the tairs.

Thin whin election approaches,
An' the lassies are marchin' the strate
Wid big bands of music an' torches,
An' Biddy is standin' the trate,
I'll be on the side-walk hurrahin'
For me own darlin Biddy McFlynn,
Wid a child in my arms, and a drawin'
A cab wid another one in.

An' whin she is makin' her spaches,
Before the great min of the land,
Sure then I will lend her my braches,
An' sit by her side on the sthand,
An' after she's done wid her talkin'
Och, thin how the people will cheer,
An' off to the polls be a walkin'
An votin' for Biddy my dear.

An' whin all the votin' is over
An' Biddy's elected, sure thin
I'll live like a pig in the clover,
Wid Honorable Mrs. McFlynn;
The shanty I'll quickly be lavin'
An' livin' wid illegant taste,
Wid a horse and a shay for me drivin'
An' a nigger to wait on the baste.

It's niver a lie I am spakin'
But thrue every word that I say,
It's myself 'twould never be takin'
The rights of the ladies away,
If a lassie thinkin' it proper,
Should shoulder the mortar an' brick,
Bad luck to the thaif that would sthop her,
I'd black his two eyes purty quick.

The way is for all to kape aisy,
An' give to the ladies their way;
They trip up and vote like a daisy,
No matter what blackguards may say,
An' thin should the office be sakin'
Or, twirlin' the pick or the sphade,
An' fer us the livin' be makin'
Who cares so the livin' is made!

Going to the Parson.

Only a few months ago, a couple coming to the parson brought with them another pair whose nuptials had some time before been celebrated in the parsonage. After the ceremony was concluded, the older ones stopped to talk for a moment. "It's near two years since we stood up here," said the husband. "Ah; and how fares it with you?" inquired the parson, "Oh, very well; first rate!" they both answered in the same breath. And then the wife said gently: "We've had a great comfort come to us of late, sir—a little girl; and it isn't hard to be content with such a treasure in the house." And then he looked at her and she at him, both so glad and proud, and the happy tears came into their eyes. How could the parson help crying with them. Indeed, he did not try to help it.

It is a brave, grand thing that you are doing, young men and women! You are content to go to the parson, and begin thus in a quiet, sober way the journey of life together. No cards, no carriages, no silver plate, no house to live in, absolutely nothing but faith, hope, and love. That is endowment enough. Instead of waiting till your lives are soured and spoiled by vanity and vice, you are starting out resolved to brave the perils and face the storms, and bear the burdens of life together. It is the right way to begin. You escape a thousand dangers that you would encounter, and you harvest a thousand joys that you would miss if you waited, as too many of your brethern and sisters wait, till you could begin with a stylish wedding. The parson is proud of your courage and faith; and, if he were only good enough to make his blessing avail you anything, he would say to every one of you:

"The Lord bless you and keep you."

"The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you."

"The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace."—*Rev. Washington Gladden.*

LIVING BEYOND THEIR MEANS.—Bulwer says poverty is only an idea, in nine cases out of ten. Some men, with $10,000 a year, suffer more for want of means than others with $500. The reason is, the rich man has artificial wants. His income is $10,000 a year, and he suffers enough by being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day and does not go in debt, is the happier of the two. Very few people who have never been rich will believe this; but it is true. There are thousands and thousands with princely incomes, who never know a minute's peace, because they live beyond their means. There is really more happiness among the working men in the world than among those who are called rich.

☞ Never marry a girl for her money, but for her industry and knowledge of washing, ironing and housekeeping.

☞ There is no greater bore on society than the loafer who attempts to rob community by his self-esteemed wit.

Interesting Astronomical Facts.

The study of astronomy has ever been one of interest to the thinking and contemplative mind. Late discoveries in the science by the aid of the spectroscope, powerful telescopes and other scientific instruments for measuring distances, etc., have given us many interesting facts not before known.

THE SUN.

In reference to size, the relative measures would be, making a comparison, as follows: A room about twenty-six feet in length, height and breadth, would be required to contain the representation of the sun's globe, while the globe representing the earth could be placed in a moderately large goblet. The sun outweighs fully seven hundred and forty times the combined mass of all the planets which circle around it.

MERCURY.

Mercury circles around the sun in the brief period of eighty-eight days, so that if the planet has seasons, these must be severally about three weeks long. When he is nearest the sun, he receives ten and a half times more light and heat than we do; and the sun shows a disc five times larger to that planet than he presents to us. Pretty warm climate, to say the least of it, and no need of fire to cook food.—His diameter is little more than 3,000 miles; our earth is about fifteen times as heavy. Gravity, at its surface, is such that a pound weight of ours would weigh rather less than seven ounces.

VENUS.

Venus has a year of two hundred and twenty-four days, seventeen hours, very nearly, and her distance from the sun, which varies little during her year, is somewhat less than three-fourth of that which separates the sun from us. Her day is about thirty-five minutes shorter than ours, and her globe somewhat smaller than ours.

MARS.

Mars is about 5,000 miles in diameter, so that his linear dimensions bear to those of the earth the proportion of about five to eight. The surface of the earth is about two and a half times as extensive as that of Mars. The substance of Mars has an average density of rather less than three-fourths of our earth, or very nearly four times that of water. Thus gravity at his surface is much less than ours, insomuch that one of our pound weights, placed at Mars, would weigh but six ounces, three penny weights. The length of his year is nearly six hundred and eighty-seven of our days, so that each of his quarters last about five and two-thirds of our months.

JUPITER.

Jupiter is the giant of the solar system, and exceeds our earth some 1,230 times in volumes, and more than three hundred times in mass. He has a diameter of about 85,000 miles, or nearly 11 times as large as the earth's, a surface of one hundred and fifteen times larger. Gravity at his surface is about two and and a half times as great as on our earth, so that such creature as exist around us would find their weight much more than double if removed to Jupiter. He lies more than five times farther from the sun than our earth, and the light and heat which he receives are reduced to about one-twenty-fifth of our supply. He rotates on his axis in about ten hours, so that his day is considerably less than half of ours. His axis is nearly perpendicular to his orbit, so that there is no appreciable seasonable changes. His year is 4,322½ days. He rejoices in four moons, and if they are all full at the same time, they would give to Jupiter one-sixteenth part of the light we receive from our moon when full.

SATURN.

Saturn, in volume and mass, is inferior to Jupiter, being not quite seven hundred times as large as the length of our earth. The length of his day is ten and a half of our hours. His mean density is specifically lighter than that of any known planet. He occupies about twenty-nine and a half of our years in circling once around the sun. His distance is nearly twice that of Jupiter, and nearly ten times that of the earth, making his distance 910,000,000 miles from the sun, and the light he receives is about 1-9st part of the earth.—He has eight moons, and if all were full at the same time, they would only give the one-sixteenth part of light that we receive from ours. Saturn also has a belt that adds to its beauty, if nothing else.

URANUS AND NEPTUNE.

Uranus and Neptune are considered the artic planets, for they are certainly far enough away from the sun to feel comfortably cool. If there are any other planets beyond them they have not as yet been discovered. Little is known of the physicial aspect of the two planets.—Uranus has a diameter of about 33,250 miles. Neptune is somewhat larger, his diameter being estimated at 37,250 miles. It will be remembered that the diameter of our earth is about 8,000 miles. The volume of Uranus is seventy-four, and that of Neptune 105 times that of the earth. The disc of the sun, as seen from Uranus, is less than that which we see, in the proportion of nearly 390 to one, while Neptune has a sun only about 1-900th of ours in apparent size. So small does the sun appear to those planets that, to eyes such as ours, it would appear like an exceedingly brilliant day-star. Uranus is eighty-four of our years in circling once around the sun, and Neptune something over one hundred years. His distance from the sun is estimated at 27,-100,000,000 miles.

FIXED STARS.

The fixed stars, so-called, are supposed to be suns illuminating other worlds.—Their distance from our world is so great that the mind cannot well grasp such an immensity of space. The star Alpha Centauri is one of the brightest in the heavens, Sirius and Canopus alone surpassing it in splendor. The distance of Alpha Centauri from us is about twenty millions of miles. The star Sirius is four times further from us. To give us the light, he does at that distance, it is estimated that he has a diameter of nearly 12,000,-000 miles, and a volume 2,688 times as large as the sun's.

LIGHT.

Light travels at the rate of near 200,-000 miles per second. In a single second light traverses a space equal to eight times the circumference of the earth. From the moon, light takes little more than a second and a quarter in reaching us; from the sun, more than eight minutes; a longer or shorter interval in travelling from Mercury, Venus and Mars, according to the position of these planets; from about thirty-five to about fifty minutes from Jupiter; about an hour and twenty minutes from Saturn, and about twice and three times as long from Uranus and Neptune as from Saturn. The star of 61 Cygni is so far from us that it takes its light ten years to reach us, making a distance from us of 63,070,000,000,000 miles. Astronomers tell us that there are other stars that it took their light thousands of years in reaching us. When the human mind can grasp the infinity of space. it will then be able to grasp the infinity of God, His existence, knowledge, power and goodness.

Popular Delusions.

We lately gave a chapter on Popular Superstitions, and we now propose to add to this brief history of Popular Delusions of a financial character, premising that every man has a natural tendency to be superstitious on the subject of money.—We may begin with the famous Mississippi sscheme of George Law in France to pay the national debt and the South Sea Bubble which swept like a moral epidemic over England.

The speculating Scotchman, Law, contrived in the year 1717 to obtain letters patent from the Government of France, incorporating a company that should have the exclusive privilege of trading to the river Mississippi, and the province of Louisiana, which was supposed to abound in precious metals. The company supported by the profits of their exclusive commerce, were to be the sole farmers of the taxes, and sole coiners of money.—In 1719 "an edict was published, granting to the Mississippi company the exclusive privilege of trading to the East Indian Company, established by Colbert." The company was now called the "Company of the Indies." Fifty thousand new shares were created, and Law promised a yearly dividend of 200 livres upon each share of five hundred, which, as the shares were paid for in *billets d' etats*, at their normal value, but worth only 100 livres, was at the rate of about 120 per cent. profit. At least 300,000 applications were made for the 50,000 new shares; when 300,000 more were created, and "such was the popular enthusiasm," says a modern writer, "that the whole thoroughfare before Mr. Law's door was thronged by thousands, and Dukes and Duchesses, Marquises and Marchionesses, and Counts and Countesses waited every day in the street for hours to become enrolled among the stockholders. The highest and the lowest classes, and people of every age and sex speculated in the rise and fall of the Mississippi bonds. The street of Law's residence was daily crowded with madmen, houses in it rented at ten or twelve times their ordinary value; a cobbler rented his stable to brokers and their clients 200 livres a day. Dr. MacKay relates that "two sober, quiet, and philosophic men of letters, M. de la Motte and the Abbe Terason congratulated each other, that they, at least, were free from this strange infatuation. A few days afterwards, as the witty Abbe was coming out of the Hotel de Soisons, whither he had gone to buy shares in the Mississippi, whom should he see but his friend La Motte entering for the same purpose.—'Ha!' said the Abbe, smiling, 'is that you?' 'Yes,' said La Motte, pushing past as fast as he was able; 'and can that be *you?*' The next time the two scholars met, they talked of philosophy, of science, and of religion, but neither had courage for a long time to breathe one syllable about the Mississippi. At last, when it was mentioned, they agreed that a man ought never to swear against his doing any one thing, and that there was no sort of extravagance of which even a wise man was not capable."

The South Sea Company in England, in its bright promises and bitter disappointments was a kindred delusion to the Mississippi Scheme of George Law. At the same moment, the English and French people were in frenzies over this patent plan for paying off the national debt and acquiring boundless wealth. The streets were blocked up with multitudes crazy to purchase stock. The monster company was followed by innumerable joint stock companies, which started up everywhere and received the name of Bubbles. Some of them lasted for a month, some for a week, and some for a day. The projectors often took the first opportunity of a rise to sell out, and then the scheme and its inventor disappeared. A historian of the time gives a list of eighty-six of these Bubble Companies, requiring upwards of 300,000,000 sterling, among which we find one "for insuring to all masters and mistresses the losses they may sustain by servants, capital, three millions;" one "for importing walnut trees from Virginia, capital, two millions;" one "for furnishing funerals to any part of Great Britain;" "a wheel, for perpetual motion, capital, two millions," and one "for carrying on an undertaking of great advantage, but nobody to know what it is." In the prospectus it was stated that the required capital was half a million, in five thousand shares of one hundred pounds each, deposit two pounds per share. Each subscriber, paying his deposit, would receive one hundred pounds per annum for each share. In a month full particulars would announced, and a call made for the remaining ninety-eight pounds of the subscription. It is incredible, but the fact is substantiated by scores of credible persons, that crowds of people beset the office of the projector next morning, and when he shut up at 3 o'clock, one thousand shares had been subscribed for, the deposits paid, and with two thousand pounds in his pocket, "the company for carrying on an undertaking to great advantage, but nobody to know what it is, retired to the continent.

Swift compared Change Alley to a gulf in the South Sea:

"Subscribers here by thousands float,
And jostle one another down,
Each paddling in his leaky boat,
And here they fish for gold and, drown.

"Now buried in the depths below,
Now mounted up to heaven again,
They reel and stagger to and fro,
At their wit's end, like drunken men.

"Meantime, secure on Guernsey cliffs
A savage race, by shipwrecks fed,
Lie waiting for the foundered skiffs,
And strip the bodies of the dead."

However, it is consoling to think that after the universal crash, the French could caricature and the English laugh at their folly. An English historian says that one of the projects which received great encouragement was for the establishment of a company "to make deal-boards out of saw-dust." There was "Prickle's Machine Company," for discharging round and square cannon balls and bullets, and making a total revolution in the art of war. It was happily satirized in the following epigram:

"A rare invention to destroy the crowd,
Of fools at home, instead of fools abroad,
Fear not, my friends, this terrible machine,
They're only wounded who have shares within."

Among the caricatures published in France was one which might apply to every example of speculation; representing "the Goddess of Shares, in her triumphal car, driven by the Goddess of Folly. Those who are drawing the car are impersonations of the various speculating companies. Lest the car should not roll fast enough, the agents of these companies, known by their long fox-tails and their cunning looks, turn round the spokes of the wheels, upon which are marked the names of the several stocks and their value, sometimes high and sometimes low, according to the turn of the wheel. Upon the ground are the merchandize, day-books and ledgers of legitimate concerns crushed under the chariot of Folly. Behind is an immense crowd of persons of all ages and conditions, clamoring after Fortune, and fighting with each other to get a portion of the shares which are distributed so bountifully among them. In the clouds sits a demon, blowing bubbles of soap, which are also objects of the admiration and cupidity of the crowd, who jump upon one another's backs to reach them ere they burst." Another caricature represented "Law in a large cauldron, boiling over the flames of popular madness, surrounded by a multitude, who are pouring all their gold and silver into it, and receiving gladly in exchange the bits of paper which he distributed among them by the handful."

Our own country has not been exempt from these financial delusions. Periodical frenzies have swept our summer seas, and covered the shore with wrecks. The various experiments of credit without capital in America might fill several portly columns in the history of human delusions.—*Episcopal Methodist.*

TRUTHFULNESS AT HOME.—Of all happy households that is the happiest where falsehood is never thought of. All peace is broken up when once it appears there is a liar in the house. All comfort is gone when suspicion has once entered—when there must be reserve in talk and reservation in belief. Anxious parents, who are aware of the pains of suspicion, will place general confidence in their children, and receive what they say freely, unless there is strong reason to distrust the truth of any one. If such an occasion should unhappily raise, they must keep the suspicion from spreading as long as possible, and avoid disgracing their poor child while there is a chance of its cure by confidential assistance. He should have their pity and assiduous help, as if he were suffering under some bodily disorder. If he can be cured he will become duly grateful for the treatment. If the endeavor fail, means must of course be taken to prevent his example from doing harm, and then, as I said, the family peace is broken up, because the family confidence is gone. I fear that from some cause or another, there are but few large families where every member is altogether truthful, But where all are so organized and so trained as to be wholly reliable in act and word, they are a light to all eyes and joy to all hearts. They are public benefits, because they are a point of general reliance; and they are privately blessed within and without. Without, their life is made easy by universal trust; and within their home and their hearts they have the security of rectitude and the gladness of innocence.

OUR MOTHER.—Round the idea of one's mother the mind of a man clings with fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts when yet soft and capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and the after feelings of the world are more or less light in comparison. Even in our old age we look back to that feeling as one of the sweetest we have through life. Our passions and our wilfulness may lead us far from the object of our filial love; we learn even to pain our heart, to oppose her wishes, to violate her commands; we may become wild, headstrong and angry at her counsels or opposition; but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and still memory remains to recapitulate her virtues and good deeds, affection, like a flower beaten to the ground by a past storm, raises up her head and smiles among her tears. Round that idea, as we have said, the mind clings with fond affection, and even when the early period of our lot forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of rememberance and twines the image of our dead parent with a garland of graces and beauties and virtues which we doubt not she possessed.

Beauty and Rain Water.

Diana of Poitiers, Duchess of Valentinois, was a celebrated beauty in an age of beauties, yet, strange to say, no historian has ever given details of those wondrous charms which captivated two kings, one of them fifteen years her junior in age. We do not even know whether her eyes were blue or black, whether her hair was light or dark, we only know that she was the loveliest woman at a Court of lovely women, and that at an age when most women are shrivelled specimens of ugliness. People said she possessed a secret that rendered her thus impervious to the ravages of time. Some went so far as to say in that superstitious age that she had brought her secret from a very dark gentleman indeed! What was this secret then? Did she ever tell it? Never.—Did any one ever know it? Yes, her perfumer. Did he never tell it? Not during her life. Is it known then? It is, for those who have the patience to wade through musty manuscripts and books. May we not know it? You will only smile and disbelieve! Try. Good then, I will translate *Maitre Oudard's* own words to you: "I, Oudard, apothecary, surgeon, and perfumer, do here declare on my faith and on the memory of my late honored and much beloved mistress, Madame Diana of Poitiers, Duchess of Valentinois, that the only secret she possessed, with which to be and reman in perfect health, youth, and beauty to the age of seventy-two was—*Rain Water!* And, in truth, I assert that there is nothing in the world like this same Rain Water, a constant use of which is imperative to render the skin soft and downy, or to freshen the color, or to cleanse the pores of the skin, or to make beauty last as long as life!"

Thus, the only service which Maitre Oudard rendered his illustrious mistress was to gather the rain water for her, bottle it and seal it up, to be in readiness in case of scarcity of rain. So all these bottles of *philtres* which daily arrived from the great perfumer to the still greater lady only contained *rain water!* Is that possible? Maitre Oudard says it is. I cannot conclude without adding that Diana always took an hour's out-door exercise before the morning dew had left the ground!

"WHISKEY HAS USED HIM UP."—There is scarcely a community or neighborhood from Maine to Oregon where this saying is not used almost every day in the year, and altogether too truly. A subject of this kind is to be found in almost every town. The merchant has failed and whiskey has done it. The lawyer with brilliant talent and a large business has fallen below the range of respectability and confidence; whiskey was the cause. The politician with bright prospects before him has played out, and the account is charged to whiskey. The judge of talent, age and respectability is the subject of private and neighborhood talk. His enemies point with derision, and his friends hang their heads in shame, and whiskey has done it. The kind hearted neighbor and hard working man has become a pest in society and trouble to his family. Whiskey has beat him. Whiskey will beat any man living, and that is just what it is made for.

ANECDOTE OF BEECHER AND CHAPIN.—During the summer vacation, Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Chapin, were traveling a short stage route together, and according to their wont rode upon the outside, passing the time most agreebly in genial conversation and in admiring the scenery.—At one of the stopping places on the route, a countryman asked them "could they make room for him there?" which they cheerfully did. Soon after taking his seat, Mr. Beecher entered into conversation with him, and finding that he had recently returned from a visit to New York, and to use his own expression, had seen enough of it, asked him if he stopped over Sunday and went to meeting there. He said he had, and went over to Brooklyn to hear a fellow preach; he did not recollect his name.

"Henry Ward Beecher?" suggested Dr. Chapin.

"Yes, that was his name."

"How did you like him?" said Dr. Chapin, slyly winking at Beecher.

"Oh, very well," said the countryman.

"Did you go to hear him in the afternoon?" said Mr. Beecher.

"No; I went up town to hear another big fellow."

"Dr. Chapin?" suggested Mr. Beecher.

"Yes; that was his name."

"And which did you like best?" said Mr. Beecher, winking at Dr. Chapin.

"Oh, thunder!" said the countryman, "Dr. Chapin can preach Beecher right out of his boots."

You had better believe there was a pretty loud shout went out from the coach for a little while—a shout that astonished the countryman, who failed to recognise his jovial fellow-travelers.

☞ A boy who went to church was cautioned to remember the text, which was: "Why stand ye idle? Go into my vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will pay thee." Tommy came home and was asked to repeat the text. He theught it over awhile, and cried out: "What d'ye stand round here doing nuffin for? Go into my barn-yard and work. I'll make it all right with you."

☞ A teacher of vocal music asked an old lady if her grandson had an ear for music. "Wa'al said the old woman, "I really don't know; Won't you take the candle and see."

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