THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1871. NO. 4.

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	Q.A.R.R.train
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	Q.A.R.
" 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	
" 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 C[illegible]

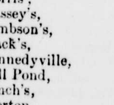
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WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Live Stock and
Country Produce Generally,
No. 112 Ligh St. Wharf, Balto.

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited,*
January 19, 1870—y

Chester River Steamboat Company.



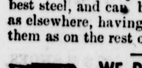
On and after THURSDAY, January 19, 1871, the **STEAMER GEO. LAW** will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Crumpton, stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's and Chestertown.—*Returning*, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ o'clock A. M., making the above stops.

A. T. JOYNES,
Jan. 21, 1871. Agent.

250 Sets Cultivator Teeth.

250 Sets Cultivator Teeth.

WE offer to the farmers of Kent and the adjoining counties our well known Cultivator Teeth, which have been used for some years with entire satisfaction. They have stood the test, and are considered far superior to the old three-cornered teeth. Their regular crook from the frame to the point makes them draw to the ground and run deep, while they run close to the plant without covering it up. They are made of the best steel, and can be bought as cheap here as elsewhere, having reduced the price on them as on the rest of our work.



WE DO BLACKSMITHING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carriage & Machine Smithing,
REPAIRING REAPERS
And MACHINES OF ALL KINDS.
WHEELWRIGHTING
Done at Reduced Prices, and
WITH SEASONED LUMBER.



FARM, PEACH AND EXPRESS WAGONS, AND DEARBORNS,
MADE TO ORDER.
Every thing needful for the farm.
☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
April 29, 1871. Chestertown, Md

H. McCoy. *Wm. I. Rasin.*
McCOY & RASIN,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 73 South Street,
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,
BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.
Feb. 18, 1870— y.

BUY THE
FIRST NATIONAL WHITE LEAD.
It is the cheapest, most durable and brilliant of any Lead in the market. For sale by
C. F. STAM & BRO.,
May 6, 1871—y. Chestertown, Md.

Colin F. Stam. *Louis K. Stam.*
C. F. STAM & BRO.,
DISPENSING CHEMISTS,
COR. HIGH AND COURT STS.,
CHESTERTOWN.

WE call the attention of the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to our large stock of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils
AND
GLASS.

All the leading Patent Medicines of the day, Crook's Wine of Tar, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, Ayers' Family Medicines, Norris' Tonic, Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient, Swain's Panacea, Helmbold's Fluid Ext. Buchu, Congress, Water, &c.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts,
the best in the market.
Warranted Pure Whole and Ground Spices.

French Perfumes
AND FANCY ARTICLES.

☞ White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, and J. T. Lewis & Bro's. Standard Colors, for sale for *Cash* only.

Orders for all kinds of Books received and furnished at city prices.

Tennyson's, Whittier's, and Lowell's Poems, Irving's Sketch Book, Irving's Alhambra, Dickens' Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles, and School Books, for sale for cash only.

PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with accuracy and neatness at all hours.

☞ The *night bell* promptly answered.
Respectfully,
C. F. STAM & BRO.
March 18, 1871—y.

NOTICE.

JOHN P. RINGGOLD,
in consequence of extending the Founin Hotel, has REMOVED his
HOSIERY AND UNDERGARMENT STOCK
from 175 West Baltimore Street, to
No. 18 N. CHARLES St., near Fayette.

New Scarfs for Ladies.
BALBRIGGAN HOSIERY.
OPEN WORK HOSIERY.
LACE & LISLE THREAD HOSIERY
PURE SILK HOSIERY.
MISSES' SILK HOSIERY.
☞ *We are determined to sell cheap.*
RINGGOLD'S HOSIERY BAZAR,
18 North Charles street.

RINGGOLD'S BAZAR,
18 North Charles St.,
NEAR FAYETTE.
MISSES' MERINO SHIRTS 37½ cts.
BOYS' MERINO SHIRTS 50 cents.
Large stock of Ladies thin UNDERWEAR from auction, cheap.
Don't fail to see our FANCY HOSE, the largest assortment in the city.
Cartwright & Warner's UNDERGARMENTS, all qualities, and cheap.
Baltimore, May 6, 1871.

BLUE LICK WATER, by the barrel, gallon, or glass.

FIRST NATIONAL WHITE LEAD.
It is not surpassed by any Lead now manufactured.

JOHN WYETH & BRO'S. Pharmaceutical Preparations.

BURNETT'S Flavoring Extracts. For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO.,
May 6, 1871. Chestertown.

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 [redacted]

GENUINE EXTRACTS
FOR FLAVORING.
VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at *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.

DISTINGUISHED LAWYERS.

The following "talk" to his class by a Professor Parsons, of the Harvard Law School, was taken down by one of his students:

I will begin with the greatest man I ever knew and one to whom the country owes a deeper debt of gratitude than to any, except Washington.

CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

I knew him but one winter. When I called on him, was recieved with perfect kindness, and was cordially invited to call again. The tone of his voice plainly indicated that the invitation extended was meant as no mere act of politeness. I did call again and again, and each visit made me more and more anxious to call more frequently.

Chief Justice Marshall began with poetry. At the age of twelve, he had copied all of Pope's Essay on Man. He could repeat much of Shakespeare, Dryden, Pope, Campbell, and other standard poets.

He wrote a great deal of poetry himself, but even at this young age he displayed that great sagacity which so distinguished him. He never published any of his poetry.

At the age of twenty he entered the army, where he remained until 1781. He figured in most of the principal engagements in the South.

While stationed at Philadelphia, he attended one course of law lectures. During all this time he was very poor.

HIS "FACE" NOT "GOOD."

When he was returning home, an innkeeper refused him admission to his house, because he did not look respectable.—Soon after returning home, in 1782, he was elected to the Virginia Legislature, where he was returned as a member until 1792.

In 1800 he was appointed and confirmed Secretary of War. He, however never entered upon the duties of his office, for before he could do so there was a vacancy in the office of Secretary of State, and he had this position tendered him. He did not hold this office long, for in 1801 he was appointed first Chief Justice of the United States. When this was tendered to him by President Adams, he positively refused it, and urged the claims of other gentlemen, who he thought more qualified. Finally, however, his name was sent to the Senate, and he was unanimously confirmed. He knew very little "book law" when he was appointed. He had attended but one course of law and had practiced but three years. This was the great reason, why he urged so strongly the appointment of others. It is said of Marshall that he never held an office that was not forced upon him.

Soon after he was admitted to practice, he married. He was still very poor. He said he did pay the preacher for marrying him, and that he had one guinea left. Of course he had to work very hard in his profession. It is probably more to his early poverty than to anything else that he owed those habits of indomitable energy which were so characteristic of him. He was forty-six years of age when he was appointed. He immediately commenced to pursue a systematic course of the law.

UNFAMILIAR WITH BOOKS.

He never became familiar with the books. In all the ranks of legal literature there are no books where there is so little authority cited as those containing his decisions. When a case was argued and it was for the judges to decide it, after thinking for some time, he would write down his decision, and handing it to Judge Story, saying: "There, Story; that is the law of this case; now go and find the authorities:" and probably there was no one more able to do this than Story.

Story once said: "When I wish to read a point in the law, I have to grope timidly from headland to headland, and feel satisfied if I at last remotely reach it. But Marshall in adventuresome and bold manner, puts right out to sea, and without difficulty approaches it."

HIS DRESS.

He was remarkable and peculiar in his old age, when I knew him. He cared nothing for fashions. He had never changed the cut of his dress. His outside coat was peculiarly long, and in the skirts he had two large pockets; frequently he could be seen walking up Pennsylvania avenue with a law book in each pocket, or his pocket filled with legal documents to overflowing.

His peculiar [illegible] somewhere in his mental composition. So long ago as when the first steam-boat was put upon the Hudson, there was not business enough to keep it employed every day, so frequently it would take excursion parties up the river. On one occasion quite a large party were on board, among them Randolph and a Mr. Schuyler, who was a very modest, shy man—respected by all.

HER EAR.

While the boat was going on its way, Randolph started up, went a few paces from a party of ladies, and shouted out: "Mr. Schuyler! Mr. Schuyler! will you do me the favor to come here?" Mr. Schuyler left the party and approached him. "Mr. Schuyler, look here," placing his hand on his ear, "what do you see?" "Nothing," replied Mr. S.—"Look at that ear; what do you see?" "Simply an ear." Don't you see Pocahontas there?" In order for Schuyler to get away, he finally said: "I think I do see a little of it." Mr. Schuyler related this to Parsons. It is believed that the aboriginal descendents of the country left a peculiar mark upon the lobe of the ear, which always marked such persons. He made a visit to England and behaved quite strangely while there. The English were at a loss to account for his eccentricities. They ascribed them to three things—first, that he drank upon the sly, and was all the time tipsey; or that he was insane: thirdly, that it was due to American peculiarities. Our narrator was told this by an Englishman, when he remarked he preferred not to have him think it the latter of the three. Pocahontas married Rolfe, which is the same word as Randolph. Randolph's grandfather had a perfect right of Rolfe's if he chose it.

SOME ROARING LAWYER

would come before the court and speak for hours. When Marshall saw such a one, that cold, grey eye would be fixed upon him, and he would wilt beneath that gaze. He never loved to look very largely into authorities. On one occasion S—— dined with the Judges of the Supreme Court at Marshall's house. A servant entered when they were seated at the table. He brought a basket of books, and handed a note to Marshall. The note was from Benton who had argued a case before him. Marshall read the note to the company, somewhat as follows: "Mr. Marshall: I send you such of the authorities as I now have, and will send you others soon." Marshall looked up and saw the basket, and exclaimed: "Good Lord, deliver us."

In Washington, in those days, it was a very fashionable amusement to pitch quoits. Frequently would Marshall and other members of the Court, after their labors were over, be seen out on the green, with their coats off,

PITCHING QUOITS.

My first and last impressions were that he was a great and good man, and it was the happiest moment in his life when he could make others happy. His smile, his tone, his eye, all conspired to bring about this result.

Randolph was very tall and slim, and of a sallow complexion. He stooped somewhat. When he walked he made very long strides, keeping his feet parallel, as if some one was in his way, and such person had better get out of his way. His favorite gesture was to reach out a very long arm, with a very long finger on the end of it, and point it directly at a person. His voice had a peculiar shrillness. Really, there is nothing to describe it. It was high, and when he chose to make it so, soft and sweet. He did not always speak in sweet tones, for when he had occasion he spoke as "with trumpet with a silvery voice." He prided himself upon

HIS EXCELLENT ENGLISH,

for this he made the object of his study. He had a splendid English library, and it was his pleasure to study words, and phrases, and phraseology. He used to say he studied the Bible more than any other book for its exquisite Saxon English. A phonographer might have published his words as they fell from his lips, so finely turned were his periods, and well chosen were his words. He had not much imagination, or much eloquence resting upon imagination. He had a very great power of reasoning, and he had a power of sarcasm which was blighting. Some one said to Benton. "He must have been among you like a comet frightening the nations, shaking pestilence and war." "No!" said Benton, "he was a planetary plague, shooting down agony and fear upon the numbers."

During the winter, when I was with him in Washington, an old man, and a member of the House of Representatives, died. He was a special friend of Randolph.

AN OPPONENT CRUSHED.

Quite a young man was chosen in his place. He came on to Washington determined to win his spurs. So, not long after he had taken his seat, he, in his debate, made a fierce attack upon Randolph. Every one was filled with astonishment. When he got through, Randolph did not get up to reply, but kept his seat during the whole of the debate. Several days passed and another topic came up. Randolph made a very earnest effort in behalf of the side he favored. As he closed his speech, he said: "I would not, Mr. Speaker, have returned to press this matter with so much earnestness, had not my views possessed the sanction and concurrence of my late departed friend, whose seat, I lament, is now unhappily vacant." At these words he pointed his long arm and the long finger at the young member who attacked him several days before.

PASSING BY.

On another occasion a regular downeaster had been elected, and came down to Washington several days before the meeting of Congress, and had gone into the adjoining States. When Congress met he made himself familiar with his brother Congressmen, and did not hesitate to approach and speak to any of them. He came up to Randolph and said:—"I've just been to Virginia, and passed by your house." "I'd be glad," said Randolph, "if when you are in Virginia, or wheresoever I have a house, that you would always pass by it."

Some one asked: "Is he an aristocrat or a Jacobin?" "No," replied another, "he is neither; he is an Ishmaelite." Every man's hand was against him, or would be, were it not for fear of him, and his hand was against every one. There is no doubt but that he was

DESCENDED FROM POCAHONTAS.

He was most proud of this. No stranger could be in his company one hour and remain ignorant of it. He was sure to bring it in conversation some way. He felt that old Powhattan was the lord of all Virginia, and when he died he left his legal rights to his daughter, and when she died they descended to him, and that he was king of the whole land. There

rying of a long green umbrella, which was his constant companion, not only when it was raining, but stuck under his arm when not a cloud was to be seen.

A kinder man never lived. He was a model for the judiciary of our country. He was perfectly courteous in his manner, never speaking unkindly to any one. But still he was a man with whom no liberties could be taken. He was peculiar, even in his dignity. He had one peculiarity which one could not fail to observe; he would look long and intently without winking. Before the age of the two-hour rules it often happened that.

WHILE IN LONDON

he saw fit to dress in the Randolph clan. He carried sword, pistols and dirk; had his leg bare to the knee, just like an old Scot. Once, at a theatre, two young men, from his strange dress and other causes, smiled at him. He turned to them and said: "Let him who smiles at tartan beware of dirk," at the same time brandishing his dirk.

The Washington officials became very tired of him, and in order to get rid of him, he was appointed Minister plenipotentiary to Russia. He refused to accept unless permission was given him to spend some time in Italy for his health. This was granted, as they would have done anything to have got rid of him. He went to Italy, stayed some time there, went to Russia, and remained only one month; then went to England and made quite a long stay before returning home.

COURT ETIQUETTE.

The reason why he left Russia was this: While he was there, and before he had been presented to the Emperor, some one undertook to teach the presentation etiquette of that court. It was very simple. The minister was to enter the door and bow, at the middle of the room bow again, approach the Emperor and bow, and then the Emperor would meet him and enter into conversation. He was indignant at the idea of any one attempting to teach him, and said: "Don't you think I know how without you showing me?" The day for his presentation approached. He entered the room and bowed very low, came to the middle of the room, stopped, and again bowed; he then came nearer, took off one gauntlet and threw it on one side of the Emperor, and then the other on the other side of the Emperor; then he pitched his hat off, in front, threw off his mantlet, threw off his sword and fell on his knees. The Emperor was perfectly astonished; but being a well educated man, he knew how to act under such circumstances. So he approached, lifted him up and conversed with him. His reception did not come up to his ideas; so, disgusted with Russia, he left in a month. He had an unbounded

ADMIRATION OF MARSHALL,

who was the only man who could at all control him. When Marshall was seventy-four, he was in the convention, and an attack was made upon the Judiciary. He made his greatest efforts in its defence, and triumphantly saved it: "It was Gibraltar, and every answer was a pistol-shot against the solid rock." Randolph died of consumption. It is said that when he was lingering, after he could not speak a word, that he wrote upon a card,

"REMORSE;"

this idea has generally gotten abroad, The truth, however, is that he was attended during his illness by a man by the name of R. Morse, and he, for some purpose, wrote his name.

WILLIAM PINCKNEY,

not Colonel Pinckney, of Virginia, began like a poor boy at Havre de Grace. He went into a lawyer's office to sweep his floors. He would spend his spare time in looking into the books. He cultivated quite a fondness for legal subjects. Friends let him have the money, and he studied law. He was at once very successful. He had an immense command of language and of authorities. He had great sagacity in resorting to just what he wanted. He never used a superfluous citation; but if there was in all the range of legal literature anything he wished to use in his argument, he had it. It was a disputed point who was the stronger in logic, he or Webster. In rhetoric he was far ahead. He had all of Choat's elegance of language, but a great deal more elegance of delivery. As

A LEGAL ORATOR,

he had a mysterious power, now frequently called magnetism. He had an attractive manner of delivery; securing and holding the attention of his hearers until he brought to bear the power of subduing their minds. Webster opposed him in his last case—a patent question, involving something about a part of a cotton [illegible] possible range of the law. His argument covered two whole days. There was no time during the whole of it when the Court house and all the ways around it was not crowded with the elite of Washington. He had a peculiar charm of gesture which attracted the attention of every one. He would not confine himself to one spot; in the course of his argument he would move about before the Court. Let him talk upon what subject he would, you could not help listening; and, listening, being convinced. As a man, he was perfectly kind and courteous toward all, but he had one weakness which swallowed up all the rest,

HIS VANITY.

He was the vainest person alive. He was vain of his vanity. While I was in Russia, our minister says, I and another attache were sitting in his parlor, waiting for him to come to dinner. He came in, after a long while, black and dirty as any man. Without saying a word, he walked up to the sofa, jerked off his hat, threw it and his sword down. At last Mrs. Pinckney returned, and asked, "What is the matter?" "Matter! I have been insulted, madam! That's what's the matter." At this, my narrator says, my sword and that of my friend, as if by magic, leaped from their scabbards to avenge the insult. I ventured to ask, "How?" Turning to me, he said: "Sir! is not a man of my name, my position, my country, insulted when he is to get up at eight o'clock to pay homage to a little girl (a Russian princess?") I ventured to suggest that we were invited at eleven. "Can a gentleman dress in less than three hours.

BATHED AND SALTED.

He used to bathe every day, and after bathing he would throw a thin gauze over himself, and had two body servants throw fine salt at him. "He had heard," he said, "salt would preserve the skin." It was true that there was a rumor spread that he painted. This was not true, for our narrator has time and again seen him plunge his head into a basin and give his face such a rubbing that no paint in the world could remain on it. He paraded his efforts in making this show. He liked to hear such rumors of himself. He was fifty-four when in St. Petersburg, and sixty when in Washington, though he looked like thirty when he went into company. He was not very fond of society, and would not remain longer than ten o'clock at a party oftentimes. When he came out he would say: "Let us go home and have a chat," which our narrator was most willing to do.

HIS MAKE-UP.

When he got there, he would begin to unmake himself. He was laced in every direction. He would wear the fashionable cravat of that day, which was an immense piece of silk, about a yard and a half square. It was folded diagonally, corners turned in, and that filled with a long piece of padding, or, as it was commonly called, pudding, made for that purpose. It was then folded and drawn tightly around the neck, his more than ordinarily so. His whole dress was faultless and beautiful, as well as most fashionable. The only thing that troubled him was his thin hair, though he was not bald. After he had all his tight clothes off, he would fall back into his chair and tell his servant to bring him a glass of "peach drink," which was no other than most excellent punch, made with old peach brandy.

HIS AFFECTATION.

After a night's hard study he would come into court, and, in discussing a question would, in the course of his argument, say: "I 'think' your honors will find an authority for—that—in—the first of East, about 604—yes—I should say about 604—and on the right hand side; while he knew it, having just examined it. All this was done for effect, in order to make the populace think he knew not only the law, but knew the location of the page.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

My acquaintance with Webster was begun in the court-room, where we often met. He was forty years old when he came to Boston from New Hampshire. I was at that time twenty-three. Just about this time the Spanish claims came up. Our narrator was employed by the Boston merchants to look after their claims, which were immense—in fact the larger part of the whole sum. They desired Webster to be with him, and they approached him on the subject. He expressed a willingness to go to Washington. They arranged the fee and put the agreement in writing. If the sum recovered was so much, he was to have five per cent.; if so much more, two and-a-half per cent. We went on to Washington. When we got to Philadelphia, he was approached by the merchants there, and asked to represent them. He asked me if I thought the Boston merchants would object. I told him I thought not, unless the interest conflicted; if so, they would. He desired me to ascertain. I did so, and found the matter as I have stated. Webster bargained with them. He received two thousand dollars in hand as a retainer. The next day he spent this $2,000 in buying a silver service. He was in Washington three years in looking after these interests. At the end of the time he got possession of the money. I called to see him. He said, "Was there not something said about a maximum for me?" I said to him: "Yes, a great deal was said about it, and written, too," (twenty thousand dollars was the maximum fixed.) "Mr. P——," said he; "the calculations are long and tedious; just let me give checks for ninety-five per cent. of the whole amount; we can arrange the calculations very well." "We can first put the account into the hands of an accountant, and he can figure it out in a whole day." "Well, the truth of it is, Mr. P——, I [illegible] long ago." Now you can arrange it for me; write and tell these men that they never expected to do this well; that this is a brand snatched from the fire; and get them to take ninety-five per cent." I promised to do so, and did write to the leading firms, who controlled about three-fourths. They said, "All very well; let him have it." He said, "All very well; the less creditors dare not speak about it:" you need not write to them." In drawing his check he did deduct the five per cent. He got about $60,000 out of these claims. He then began to build an elegant house, but soon found himself hopelessly in debt. He did not seem to know that money was money. His income was large, but his expenses a great deal larger. He remained in politics all the remainder of his life. He did not do much business, but still

HIS INCOME WAS LARGE.

He once told a friend that it averaged $20,000 per year. He grew to be amazingly indifferent to money and debt. His clerk, an attorney, once practicing in his office, said to him: "Mr. A. sent me to tell you that your note would fall due in a day or two." "Very well, sir," said he. "He wished me to tell you that he wished it paid." "Well, sir, you have done so." "But he wishes me to say that it shall be paid!" "Well, sir, you have done as he told you. Tell Mr. A. when the note is paid he shall please let me know it."

HIS WILL

is a phenomenon. It is drawn up in a masterly manner, and is just such a will as he should have if he possessed, in addition to his residence, half a million to support it.

Of his greatness there cannot be the slightest doubt, but it was the greatness of power and not of learning. He would never study a case unless it interested him. He was not a systematic, thoroughly read man. He could read a book rapidly, and know more of it than most persons who had studied it. To use Coleridge's phrase, "He could read it with his thumb and forefinger." He fell into a great passion for

QUOTING LATIN

sentences in speeches. He did this in imitation of the members of the English parliament, who never considered a speech finished, unless they put a Latin phrase into it.

He knew very little about Latin. When we were on our way to Washington the means of travel were not then as now. We had to go in stage coaches. I put a copy of "Horace" into my valise to while away the hours as we journeyed. I was reading it one day, and he asked me what it was. I told him. He said, "Ah! that is just the proper book to bring; let me see it." I handed it to him and he could translate no four consecutive lines in it.

Professor Felton used to supply him with all his Greek quotations.

He had all the elements of real greatness, but some follies also. He only serves to illustrate the Greek maxim:—"There never was yet a very great man without some very great folly annexed to him."

The Way to Vaccinate a Person.

There are a variety of ways for the performance of the operation. A recent medical writer says: "I have tried them all many years since. Some are reasonable, some very foolish and cruel, and twelve years ago I abandoned them all, and went on my own hook. I take a scab, lay it on a piece of glass, and, with a few drops of warm water, rub the virus until it becomes of the consistency of a soft salve, but not so thin as to run over the glass. Now take the patient's left arm, on its under side, in your left hand; draw the flesh to make the skin tight on the upper side, and with a keen-pointed penknife in your right hand, holding it just as you do a writing pen, make two or three slight incisions on the arm. It is enough if you see the *red*. One drop of blood is more than I call for. Take a little of the soft virus on the point of the knife, and rub it on the wounds. Then wait four or five minutes, apply a little more and rub your finger over it. It gives no pain to the little patient, and you will not fail, with good virus, twice in a hundred vaccinations."

The Delights of Being Enamelled.

"You lie on your back twenty-four hours with a mask of plaster forty-hornet power that blisters your face into a remarkable condition. The second day you are peeled like a banana. Just imagine that! Then in perfect repose, as if in that raw state perfect repose could be possible, you must still lie on your back, suppressing all emotion, as a smile would produce a wrinkle. To smile under such circumstances would certainly be a new wrinkle. Calmly, tranquilly, with a straw in your mouth for the administration of your gruel, there you lie for several days, until a new skin is formed. Still more days are necessary before the gentle breezes can blow upon it without raising waves and furrows upon the uncongealed surface, and after all these lacerating operations, it is quite uncertain whether the victim comes out beautiful, or looking as if she had escaped with her life from a steamboat explosion."

Spurgeon's Advice Gratis.

Nobody is more like an honest man than a thorough rogue.

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his window you may depend upon it he keeps a very small stock within.

Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes pinch the feet; remember that "thank you, pussy, and thank you, pussy," killed the cat.

Don't believe the man who talks most; for mewing cats are very seldom good mousers.

By no means put yourself in another person's power; if you put your thumb between two grinders they are very apt to bite.

Drink nothing without seeing it; sign nothing without reading it; and make sure that it means no more than it says.

Don't go to law unless you have nothing to lose; lawyers' houses are built on fools' heads.

Put no dependence on the label of a bag; and count money after your kind.

In any business don't wade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

See the sack open before you buy what is in it; for he who trades in the dark asks to be cheated.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

☞ Flowers teach us the tenderness of God's character. If he had made nothing of this kind, if His works had been bare utility, and had consisted of coarse and more substantial creations only the tender side of the divine character would have tailed of the revelation it now has in nature.

The Chicago Tribune has invented a new term, the "woman-women."

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