Gazette

THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1871. NO. 12.

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.E.train
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	
" Massey's,	8:05	1:25
" Morris',	8:15	1.40
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:55
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:10

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P.M.
Leave Townsend,	11:40	8:00
" Vandyke's,	11:55	8:15
" Morris',	12:05P.M.	8:25
" Massey's,	12:30	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 Philadelphia, $3.30.

J. K. HINES,
April 30, 1871. Superintendent.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a Farm situated in Queen Anne's county, Maryland, on the public road leading from Church Hill to Millington, about five miles from Church Hill, and adjoining the lands of Capt. Ford, Capt. Robinson, and others, and at present tenanted by Mr. Jas. Porter, containing

244 ACRES,

more or less, under good fencing.



The improvements consist of a fair one-story FRAME DWELLING, large Pantry and Kitchen, a good Barn and Stable under it, Meat House, Wagon House, Poultry House and Dairy; and a well of excellent water.

100 ACRES ARE IN WOOD,
mostly young White Oak Timber.



THERE ARE
2,000 PEACH TREES,
SIX YEARS OLD, on the Farm—and 24 bushels of Wheat seeded.

This land is about ½ mile from a Church, two schools within ¾ of a mile, and 2½ miles from a Landing on Chester River.

TERMS EASY.

For further particulars apply to
E. F. PERKINS, Att'y.,
May 20, 1871. Chestertown, Md.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

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

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

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

GALENA FEMALE SEMINARY,
BOARDING & DAY SCHOOL,
GALENA, KENT CO., MD.
E. L. Benny, Principal.

THE Third Semi-Annual Term of the above Institution will begin on the 21st of February. For terms, or other particulars, apply to the Principal. Feb. 18—tf.

[illegible] WATER, by the barrel, [illegible]gallon,

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.

NOTICE.

I HAVE ON HAND AND FOR SALE, *FLOUR*, by the barrel and retail,
CORN, MEAL, CHOPS, FEED, &c.,
LIME, by the small quantity or barrel,
BACON, BROOMS, &c.
W. BACCHUS.
Chestertown, April 15, 1871.

GREAT OFFER.

CHOICE CIGARS AND CHEWING TOBACCO.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

FINE POMADES AND HAIR OILS.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE*

THE EUREKA FANNING MILL.
The Greatest Invention OF THE 19th CENTURY!
FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

THE attention of Farmers and Mechanics is particularly directed to the combined economy, utility and practicability of the Eureka Mill, and to the many other advantages it possesses over every other Fanning Mill which has been introduced to the public. It is the fruit of long and patient investigation by the inventor, who has made it his constant study for over twenty years. He has secured several patents for Mills, and has always been rewarded with the best of success. But not feeling satisfied with his former attainments, he determined to reach the climax, and he now believes that his new invention will warrant him in exclaiming in the joy of his heart, like the philosopher, Phythagoras, EUREKA, signifying in the Grecian language, "I have found it." This has given the name to this new Mill.

In this Mill are all the former improvements, to which have been added several more, adding still greater advantages than were at first anticipated, or even thought possible by the inventor himself. It embraces the three great essentials necessary in every invention.

It combines Utility, Economy and Practicability!
THE EUREKA MILL

Is small and lighter, and is capable of doing more and better work in a given time than any other Mill ever invented. It is the only Mill that will successfully remove from wheat such pests as Cockle, Garlic, Oats, Rye, &c.

Should an extra quality of grain for seed or gristing purposes be required, it can be so arranged as to catch in one box perfect grain, and in the other, grain fit for market or mill. Here is made a great saving usually lost sight of; for nearly one-quarter of the grain cleaned in the common Mills is lost when sown, on account of shrunken kernels and inferior grain. The Eureka Mill saves all this, and gives seed every kernel of which will grow when put into the ground, and this saving will, in a short time, pay for the Mill.

HINES & BURCHINAL,
Chestertown, Md.,

Owners of the Mill, are having them manufactured at the Sash Factory and Planing Mill of NOLAND & Co., Port Deposit, Md., which is a guarantee they will be put up in the very best manner.

June 17, 1871—tf.

A CARD.

GEORGE VICKERS and H. W. VICKERS have united under the title of *GEORGE VICKERS & SON*, for the practice of the Law in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

Chestertown, July 1, 1871—3m.

PEACH BASKETS

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the Peach Growers of Kent and adjoining counties with the MITCHEL BASKET, at 18 cts. (at present), and three other styles; also, the ROCHESTER BERRY BASKET.

☞ Samples to be seen at C. F. Stam & Bro's., Chestertown; A. L. Gooding's, Chesterville; T. H. Horsey's, Galena, and at D. U. Dewees', Kennedyville.

Also, a general assortment of *NURSERY STOCK*, particularly SMALL FRUIT Plants.

For particulars apply to
ROBERT E. WALLIS,
KENNEDYVILLE,
June 17—3m. *Kent Co., Md.*

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.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, D. B. N., on the estate of
SAMUEL CLARK
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 11th day of February, 1872; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of July, 1871.

LOUIS B. VANHORN,
July 15, 1871—4t. Administrator.

Selected Poetry.

THE CHANGED CROSS.

"It was a time of sadness, and my heart,
Although it knew and felt the better part;
Felt wearied with the conflict and the strife,
And all the needful discipline of life.

And while I thought on these as given to me,
My trial tests of faith and love to be,
It seemed as if I never could be sure
That faithful to the end, I should endure.

And, thus, no longer trusting to His might,
Who says 'we walk by faith and not by sight,'
Doubting, and almost yielding, to despair,
The thought arose, my cross I cannot bear.

Far heavier its weight must surely be,
Than those of others which I daily see;
Oh! if I might another burden choose,
Methinks I should not fear my crown to lose.

A solemn silence reigned on all around,
E'en nature's voices uttered not a sound;
The evening shadows seemed of peace to tell,
And sleep upon my weary spirit fell.

A moment's pause, and then a heavenly light
Beamed full upon my wondering, raptured sight;
Angels, on silvery wings, seemed everywhere,
And angels' music thrilled the balmy air.

Then, one more fair than all the rest to see;
One to whom all others bowed the knee,
Came gently to me as I trustingly lay,
And, 'follow me,' he said, 'I am the way.'

Then speaking thus, He led me far above,
And there, beneath a canopy of love,
Crosses of divers shape and size were seen,
Larger and smaller than my own had been.

And one that was most beautiful to behold,
A little one with jewels set in gold;
Oh! this, methought, I can with comfort wear,
For it will be an easy one to bear.

And so the little cross I quickly took,
But all at once my frame beneath it shook;
The sparkling jewels, fair they were to see,
But far too heavy was their *weight* for me.

This may not be, I cried, and looked again
To see if there was any here could ease my pain;
But one by one, I passed them slowly by,
Till on a lovely one I cast my eye.

Fair flowers around its sculptured form entwined,
And grace and beauty seemed in it combined;
Wondering, I gazed, and still I wondered more,
To think so many could have passed it o'er.

But oh! that form so beautiful to see,
Soon made its hidden sorrows known to me;
Thorns lay beneath those flowers and colors fair;
Sorrowing, I said, '*This* cross I may not bear.'

And so it was with each and all around,
Not one to suit my *need* could there be found;
Weeping, I laid each heavy burden down,
As my guide gently said, '*no cross, no crown.*'

At length to him I raised my saddened heart,
He knew its sorrows, bid its doubts depart.
'Be not afraid,' He said, 'but trust in me,
My perfect love shall now be shown to thee.'

And then, with lightened eyes and willing feet,
Again I turned, my earthly cross to meet,
With forward footsteps turning not aside,
For fear some hidden evil might betide.

And there, in the prepared, appointed way,
Listening to hear and ready to obey,
A cross I quickly found of plainest form,
With only words of love inscribed thereon.

With thankfulness, I raised it from the rest,
And joyfully acknowledged it the best;
The only one of all the many there,
That I could feel was good for me to bear.

And while I thus my chosen one confessed,
I saw a heavenly brightness on it rest,
And as I bent, my burden to sustain,
I recognized *my own old cross again!*

But oh! how different did it seem to be,
Now I had learned its preciousness to see,
No longer could I unbelieving say,
Perhaps another is a better way.

Oh, no! henceforth my own desire shall be,
That He who knows me best should choose for me,
And so whate'er His love sees good to send,
I trust its best, because He knows the end."

From Harper's Magazine for July.

"The Star-Spangled Banner."

HOW IT WAS COMPOSED AND SET TO MUSIC.

"And you knew Francis Key?"

"Knew him!" Why he lived but a few doors above my father's house. There were once two brothers, John Ross and Philip Barton Key. Philip was an officer in the British army during the Revolutionary war, while John was in that of the United States. John lived on Pipe's Creek, near Taneytown, Frederick county, Maryland, where Francis and his sister Anna, John's only children, were born. There was an exiled Scotchman, Mr. Bruce—said to have been heir to the throne of Scotland—who had built a mill on Pipe's Creek, and there, in the company of this noble old aristocrat, Frank spent his very early boyhood. The brothers, Philip and John, were large, manly looking fellows, but Frank and Anna were of much smaller mould. Anna Key was a beautiful little girl, with the cheerfulest face and most pleasant smile I ever saw. When they moved into town, near my father's Frank was half grown, and ready to enter as a law student with Roger B. Taney, then at the head of the Frederick bar. Roger was a tall, gaunt fellow, as lean, they used to say, as a Potomac herring, and as shrewd as the shrewdest. He married little Anna. It was like the union of a hawk with a sky-lark; but she lived to be the wife of a Chief Justice of the United States, and I never heard that either repented of their marriage. Mr. Taney was a strict Catholic, and Frank an Episcopalian, not considered very zealous and sharp in his profession, and much given to dreaming. He went to Virginia, and brought home a wife much larger than himself, went to house-keeping on Market street, and had a couple of little children when I left home in 1809 to seek my fortune in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

"You have heard of Admiral Cockburn, who commanded the British fleet? The atrocious scoundrel! Words can never paint the miserable coward and boaster in his true colors. After his depredations along the Eastern Shore of Maryland, there followed the sacking of Washington, the battle of North Point, and the attempt of the enemy to take the city of Baltimore by water, as they had failed to do it by land. You know all about the bombardment of Fort McHenry, September 13th, 1814. I have gone over it again, in fancy, hundreds of times, and I'll tell you, Frank Key, patriotic as he was to his heart's core, could not help composing that poem. It was *forced* out of him. Just think. He was a prisoner on the fleet, which was anchored two miles from Fort McHenry, the city's main defense. He could watch all the enemy's preparations, and he knew the danger they foreboded. Through the terrific canonading of that midnight fight, while the sky was lit up with the flying bombs, do you think he could sleep? As the struggle ceased upon the coming morning and he looked through the dim twilight for the flag of his country, his heart sick with fear and doubt, could he help the grand outburst of that first verse? And then as through "the midst of the deep" the banner loomed dimly in the morning sun's first rays, and he exclaimed,

"'Tis the star-spangled banner! oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

it was prayer and praise all in one; and there has never been anything like it since."

Mr. Hendon stopped to wipe his sweating face with his red bandana handkerchief, and take a few rapid strides across the floor. He had forgotten his cane and the weight of his eighty years in the reminiscence of his strong young manhood; and if Admiral Cockburn had that moment stood before him, in the flesh and blood insolence of his real self, I would have been the chronicler of his fate.

"Have you heard Francis Key's poem?" said one of our mess, coming in one evening as we lay scattered over the green hill near the captain's marquee. It was a rude copy, and written in a scrawl which Horace Greeley might have mistaken for his own. He read it aloud, once, twice, three times, until the entire division seemed electrified by its pathetic eloquence. An idea seized Fred Durang. Hunting up a volume of old flute music, which was in some body's tent, he impatiently whistled snatches of tune, after tune, just as they caught his quick eye. One called "Anacreon in Heaven" (I have played it often, for it was in my book that he found it,) struck his fancy and rivetted his attention. Note after note fell from his puckered lips until, with a leap and a shout he exclaimed, "Boys, I've hit it!" and fitting the tune to the words, there rang out for the *first time* the song of the "Star-spangled Banner." How the men shouted and clapped, for never was there a wedding of poetry to music made under such inspiring influences! Getting a brief furlough, the brothers sang it on the stage of Holliday Street Theatre soon after. It was caught up in the camps, and sang around our bivouac fires, and whistled in the streets, and, when peace was declared and we scattered to our homes, carried to thousands of firesides as the most precious relic of the war of 1812. Ferdinand Durang died—I do not know where—and Frank Key's bones lie at the cemetry at Fredericktown; but I guess that song will live as long as there is an American boy to sing it."

Manufacture of Knives.

Few people have any idea through what a number of hands their pocket knives have passed in the process of manufacture. A bar of steel destined to furnish a number of blades is heated to redness. A length is cut off, and the forger speedily "moulds" this—that is, shapes it roughly into the form of a pocket-knife blade.—Another heating is then required to fit the end for being fashionad into the tang, and yet another before it can undergo the further operation of "smithing," the last stage of which is the stamping of the mark of the thumb nail to facilitate opening.—The tang is then ground and the blade marked with the name of the firm. The slight bulge on the reverse side caused by this operation is removed by fire or the grindstone. The blade is then hardened by heating it to redness and then plunging it into water up to the tang. The tempering process follows next, the bluish yellow tint being considered as indicating that the proper degree of heat at which to immerse the blade once more in cold water has been attained. After this the blades are classified in the warehouse, and undergo sundry grinding operations to fit them for being hafted. Twelve distinct processes have by this time been gone through, and many more are necessary before the knife is completely finished, although the number of hands which it has now to pass through depends in a great measure on the finish to be given to the handle, according to the quality of the blades with which it is fitted, and the price which the completed article is intended to realize.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

"Do you chew tobacco?" asked a lady, hesitating to sit down by a gentleman in a car. "No ma'am, I don't," he replied, "but I guess I can get you a chew if you want one."

Fraternity of Odd Fellows.

On the 30th of June, 1870, there were 3867 Lodges of Odd Fellows under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the Order for the United States, embracing a membership of 298,637, of which no less than 46,309 were initiated during the year ending at that date. The losses of membership during the same year were 2561 by death, and 837 by expulsion, making 3418 in all. These figures show that the Order is advancing in numbers at about the rate of 17 per cent. per annum, so that at the close of June, 1871, the Order must have numbered very nearly three hundred and fifty thousand members on the rolls of its Lodges. This is a vast array of men for a single beneficial society as recent in its organization as the Odd Fellows, which only two or three years ago celebrated its golden anniversary. Its elder brother, Masonry, embraced a membership in the United States, 1870, numbering 476,802.

Although Odd Fellowship in this country received its first impulse in the State of Maryland, where the Order at the last report had 145 Lodges and 13,715 members, Pennsylvania has far surpassed that State in progress, and indeed every other State. Of the aggregate of 208,673 Odd Fellows in the United States in 1870, no less than 75,565 were in the State of Pennsylvania, or more than one-fourth of the whole number. Ohio, with an aggregate membership of 32,986, stands next in rank to Pennsylvania, but our State contains nearly as many members of the craft as Ohio, New York, Maryland and Massachusetts combined.

The number of deaths in the Order, in 1870, was, as already mentioned, 2561. If this is a full record of all the deaths, as we assume it to be, the institution of Odd Fellowship shows a remarkably favorable average, so far as the ordinary death-rate is concerned. The deaths are but one out of every hundred and seventeen members, whilst the death-rate for adult males of all ages over twenty-one, is, as near as we can compute it, about one in every forty-two. This vast difference in favor of the Order is doubtless due, in large part, to the greater proportion of comparatively young men in its ranks, but it is probably due in part to the temperate, provident and other good habits of the greater portion of those who compose its membership. This is a point that it would be worth while for some of the zealous and intelligent members of the fraternity to investigate.

During the year ending June 30, 1870 the number of brethern who received relief from their Lodges was 25,019, and to these there was paid out of the funds $579,043 81. From these figures we learn that two members out of every twenty-one, or one member out of every eleven and a half, received the sick benefits, and the average benefit received by each of the 25,019 sick brothers was $23 14.—Towards the burial expenses of the 2561 deceased members the sum of $132,650,-21 was paid, or an average of $51 48 in each case. In the same year the widowed families of 3876 members were relieved to the amount of $122,043 65, or an average of about $31 50 to each family. The total sum paid out during the year for benefits and relief of all descriptions was $859,906 86, or an average expenditure from the funds of the Order of about $2,-87 for each member. The aggregate income of the Order for the year was $2,-724,419 46, or an average contribution from each member of about $9 12. But the income is derived from other sources than the weekly dues—part of it coming from initiation fees and parts of it from interest on investments or surplus funds. The weekly dues range from about six and a quarter cents a weeks in some lodges, to 15 cents a week in others, or from about $3 25 to $7 30 a year; so that a large proportion of the vast income as above stated must come from other sources. But what a great organization has this young Beneficial Order become! Its present membership of three hundred and fifty thousand in 1871 represents not less than a million and a half of people when the families of the members are taken into the account. The good influences of the Order penetrate all the family circles of its membership, and even beyond, for not only their wives, parents, children, brothers, sisters, and kindred experience it in times of sickness, but the attendants, nurses, doctors, and even the neighbors also, experience the sense of relief brought by its ministrations. And at how cheap a rate is all this mutual protection and insurance against pecuniary distress in time of sickness brought about.

Lace.

The first mention that we find of the word "lace" was at the coronation of Richard III., when Queen Anne is said to have worn a garment trimmed with "mantle lace of white silk and Venys gold," and the French word *dentelle* is of later date than might be imagined. It first occurs in the wardrobe accounts of Marguerite de France, who, in 1545, paid the sum of six livres "pour soizante aulnes, fair dentelle de Florance, pour mettre a des colletz." The scale of charges for this precious commodity was vague, for we soon after find that "quartre livres" were paid "pour une aulne de dentelle pour fair deuxe cornetres pour servir a la dicte dame," she being Henry the Fourth's first queen.

Before this we hear of *passament dentelle*. Fashion required that the ordinary *passament* should be made with a toothed edge, and no doubt after a while the finer sorts so named subsided into *dentelle*.—Anterior to this even our ancestors were not without a means of decorating their draperies. From the earliest ages they were wont to bedeck themselves with embroideries, and *passament dentelle* and lace find a common origin in the ancient cut-work."

There is a peculiar kind of trimming which is very ancient; the ends of the linen were unravelled, and the threads were then plaited with geometric precision.—The sheet which, upon the disinterment of St. Cuthbert, in the twelfth century, was found to have covered his body, was trimmed after this fashion: "It had round it a deep fringe of linen thread, above which was woven a border of projecting workmanship, fabricated of the thread itself, bearing, the figures of beasts and birds." This sheet was for a long time preserved in the Cathedral of Durham.—It was an early specimen of cut-work, the making of which, though it eventually became general, was until the dissolution of monasteries, looked upon as a church secret.

This cutwork was made in different ways. Sometimes a network of threads was arranged upon a small frame, and they were crossed and interlaced into many complicated patterns; beneath this network was gummed a piece of cloth called "quintain," from a town in Brittainy where it was made; the net-work was then sewn to the "quintain," by edging round those parts that were to remain thick, the last operation being to cut away the superfluous cloth, and hence the name. Then, again, the pattern was often made without any linen. Threads radiating at equal distances to one centre served as a framework to others, which were united to them in separate triangles, rosettes worked over with heavy buttonhole stich, and this made in some parts a heavy, compact embroidery, while the rest was an open work of threads. Greek lace is of this style of manufacture; so also is some of the Venice lace that is remarkable for fineness and beauty.

The *lacis* of the sixteenth century is quite distinct from this early style of "cutwork," though made in a somewhat similar manner. Upon a network of square meshes the pattern was sometimes worked by being cut out in linen *applique*, but more usually it was formed by darning in counted stiches of the mesh. This plain network ground was called "*reseau*," "*rezel*," "*rezenit*," and was much used for bed furniture. When this *reseau* was ornamented with a darned pattern or *applique* it became "lacis," and was devoted chiefly to the adornment of altar cloths and other sacred draperies.

When destined for this purpose the *lacis* was occasionally alternated with plain linen, and the patterns consisted of every conceivable device. *Fleurs delis, sacre cœurs*, family coronets and arms, death's-heads, crossbenos and "tears," formed at all times the pattern design, according to whether the *lacis* was eventually to adorn an "altar cloth," a "bed curtain," or a "pall."

There was lately as the year 1859 a fine specimen of cutwork on the pall that covered the coffins of the fisher people of Dieppe. It is said to have been worked by some lady who was saved from shipwreck, and who gave it to them as a memorial of her gratitude. This art, as distinct from the manufacture of lace, still exists in the north and south of Europe, and the embroidery that is even now seen on the smock frocks of the laborers of Kent and Sussex, is but a remnant of the custom and of the style of work.—*Land and Water.*

Courtship and Marriage in Holland.

Is it possible that even the young of these sober-minded people fall in love? Young people do fall in love in the customary manner, and the swain makes his offer without any intermediary assistance. A marriage of convenience is an unheard-of thing. Consent of parents, however, is necessary, for without it the marriage of persons, even up to the age of thirty, may be declared absolutely null and void; but any one who is more than twenty-one has a legal means of bringing a recalcitrant parent to reason.—When all that delightful privare arrangement has been made and consent of parents obtained, the engagement soon gets abroad, and the young couple have to go in company to make calls upon his friends and her friends. The proverbial slip 'twixt cup and lip is not known in Holland as elsewhere; nevertheless, this system of making formal engaged calls certainly does not tend to prevent a rupture upon slight grounds; for it is a matter of no small embarrassment to call upon the same people a second time and ceremoniously introduce sweetheart number two! It is held to be part of a lover's duty to accompany his mistress to parties and balls, and also his right and pleasure to take her to theatres and concerts unaccompanied by a choperone; but he is seldom asked to pay a visit in the same house with her for more than the day. Lovers always choose the house and buy the furniture together during the courtship. When the time comes the two go to gether alone to the Town Hall for the "aanteekening" or betrothal. This is merely a public notice of the intention to marry, and is given in writing. The notice is then put into a kind of box, protected by a brass wire, and placed for some time in a conspicuous part of the hall. Bannas are also published in church. A runaway match is held to be thoroughly disgraceful, is accomplished with difficulty and seldom attempted. Friends now, in place of wedding cards, receive by post a lithographed document announcing the aanteekening.—On the first Sunday afternoon, subsequent to this, the bruid and bruidgom, who are thus called in the interval between the aanteekening and the wedding-day, hold a grand reception in the drawing-room of the father of the bruid. A sofa, sometimes gaily decorated with flowers and evergreens, being occupied by the two, the bruid's relations range themselves at his right hand, the bruidgom's at hers. The bruid wears her wedding dress, veil and orange wreth on this occasion, and the company generally are in gala costume. Visitors then, when announced, march up between the two opposite lines of relations, and make pretty speeches to the happy pair; and after having intrusted themselves for a short time to the care of the bruidsmeisjes, who dressed for the occasion, show the presents placed upon a table at the other end of the room, and offer hippocras and sweets called "bruidssuikers" and cake, make a rapid departure, and are succeeded by others. The wedding commonly takes place on the Thursday week after reception Sunday, and during the interval balls and parties are given in honor of the young couple. On the appointed day the wedding party, bruid and bruidgom going alone in the first carriage, make first for the Town Hall. The Burgomaster marries them, makes a little speech, and receives their signatures; to all this there must be four witnesses. Then to church in the same order. The party having assembled in a sort of vestry the bruidgom gives his right arm to the bruid and leads the way to the chancel (reserved nowadays for marriages only) or to the body of the church in front of the pulpit. Here the pair seat themselves upon a central sofa, and relations range themselves as at the aanteekening reception. The ceremony is simple, the couple being already married. After a hymn has been sung they merely have the acknowledge the fact of marriage in answer to the clergyman, and, having advanced to two kneeling chairs ready placed a few steps in front, receive a blessing from him and a short exhortation. No ring is used, but one is sometimes worn subsequently. The new husband then gives his left arm to his way home again. The wedding breakfast is a small affair, attended by the very near relations only.—*London Society.*

Animals and the Faculty of Reason.

So many facts have been recorded in various works showing that animals possess some degree of reason, that I will here give only two or three instances authenticated by Rengger, and relating to American monkeys which stand low in their order. He states that when he first gave eggs to his monkeys they smashed them and thus lost much of their contents: afterward they gently hit one end against some hard body, and picked off the pits of shell with their fingers. After cutting themselves once with any sharp tool, they would not touch it again or would handle it with the greatest care. Lumps of sugar were often given them wrapped up in paper, and Rengger sometimes put a live wasp in the paper, so that in hastily unfolding it they get stung; after this had once happened they always first held the packet to their ears to detect any movement within. Any one who is not convinced by such facts as these, and by what he may observe with his own dogs, that animals can reason, would not be convinced by anything that I could add. Nevertheless I will give one case with respect to dogs, as it rests on two distinct observers, and can hardly depend on the modification of an instinct. Mr. Colquhoun winged two ducks, which fell on the opposite side of a stream; his retriever tried to bring over both at once, but could not succeed; she then, though never before known to ruffle a feather deliberately killed one; brought over the other, and returned for the dead bird. Col. Hutchinson relates that two patridges were shot at once, one being killed, the other wounded; the latter ran away and was caught by the retriever, who on her return came across the dead bird; she stopped, evidently greatly puzzled, and, after one or two trials, finding she could not take it up without permitting the escape of the winged bird, she considered a moment then deliberately murdered it by hiting it a severe crouch and afterward brought away both together. This was the only known instance of her ever having wilfully injured any game." Here we have reason, though not quite perfect, for the retriever might have brought the wounded bird first, and then returned for the dead one, as in the case of the two wild ducks. The muleteers in South America say, "I will not give you the mule whose step is easiest, but *lamas racional*—the one that reasons best;" and Humboldt adds "this popular expression, dictated by long experience, combats the system of animated machines better, perhaps than all the arguments of speculative philosophy."—*Descent of Man, by C. Darwin.*

A Chinese Deathbed.

The Chinese have many customs peculiar to their nation, which strike the "outside barbarian" as being strange and unnatural. Thsir religious traditions are deep-rooted and so strongly fostered by superstition as to give little encouragement to missionary laborers. The most striking of these superstitions are those pertaining to the disposition of their dying and dead relatives. Very often the dead bodies of Chinese men and women are found in untenanted buildings in the Chinese quarter of this city, and those unacquainted with their superstitions are prone to set the desertion of dying friends down as acts of selfishness. This, however, is not so, as the Chinese believe that if persons die in a house that they lived in before death, their spirits will haunt the places ever after, and give unpleasant evidence of their presence to all who remain. In order to prevent the manifestations of the restless spirit, as soon as the doctor gives it as his opinion that the patient will die, he is taken to another place and left alone to die. Yesterday a case of this kind was reported to the Coroner. A young Chinawoman who had been given up by the attending physician, was carried to an untenanted house in Ellis Place, off Pacific, above Dupont. They then dressed her in her best clothing, spread a new matting upon the floor, and laid her on it. They brought in preserves, meat, fruit candies, boiled rice, etc., lighted some punks and retired, leaving her alone to await the coming destroyer. During the day she died, and was found last night. Coroner Letterman removed the body, and it is now at the morgue awaiting the further action of the relatives, who will probably leave her to be disposed of by the city, as is generally their practice in such cases. Many Chinamen—those of the wealthy classes—do no desert their dead friends, and for the furtherance of this desire there are several hospitals fitted up in order that those about to die may be removed there until they have paid the debt of nature, after which they are buried with all the ceremonies of the disciples of Confucious.—*San Francisco paper.*

THE chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

A lazy chap has found out that working between meals is unhealthy for him.

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