THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1871. NO. 18.

MYERS BROTHERS,

DEALERS

IN

WALL PAPERS,

WINDOW

SHADES,

VENITIAN

BLINDS, &c.,

No. 39

NORTH GAY STREET,

Opp. Odd Fellows' Hall,

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 9, 1871—y

H.A. Gable, N. Runkle, G. Housel, H. Beard.

H. A. GABLE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

DOORS, SASHES,

BLINDS,

STAIRS, STAIR RAILING, BALUSTERS AND POSTS,

Mouldings,

Rope Mouldings, Mantels, etc.

MILLS, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER,

LATHS,

SHINGLES,

AND

MARBLEIZED

SLATE MANTELS.

CORNER OF

Howard and Fayette Sts.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Sept 9, 1871—6m.

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 Mill 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.

Exposition

AT

T. W. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

BAZIN'S AND BARNES' MAGNOLIA & FLORIDA WATER, the most agreeable and refreshing of all perfumes for use on the handkerchief, at the toilet, or in the bath. Jan. 7.

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	
" 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	

Q. A. R. R. train

☞ 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,
Superintendent.

April 30, 1871.

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

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.

CARD.

E. F. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Particular attention given to the collection of claims and the sale of Real Estate.

☞ Office in the New Building in Court

WOOL WANTED.—People's Popular Store, will pay cash for Wool, or exchange for merchandise, and have no objection to receive it on account. We are selling the cheapest Dry Goods in this market.

Respectfully, WM. A. VICKERS.

LUMBER!

AN assortment of LUMBER always on hand.

Buyers will find it their interest to call and examine my stock before purchasing.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

February 25, 1871.

GENUINE EXTRACTS FOR FLAVORING.

VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

Selected Poetry.

Troublesome Neighbors.

First, Mrs. McGinty came over to know
If a pailful of coal she could borrow,
Her husband had ordered a ton from the yard,
She'd return it by to-morrow.

Then came Mrs. Martin from over the way;
Who said she stepped over to see
If I would oblige her till that afternoon
With only a drawing of tea.

Next came Mrs. Johnson, who liked very much
I'd lend her for an hour or two,
A couple of irons, as she had on hand
Some work so hurried to do.

Then came Mrs. Thomas, a neighbor next doo,
A troublesome cranky old dame—
Who wanted to borrow for that afternoon,
The loan of my large quilting frame.

Scarce had she gone when old widow Jones
Who said she was going to scrub,
Came into the room and wanted to know
If I'd lend her the use of my tub.

Then Mrs. Wilson came over in haste—
In her hand a pitcher she bore;
Her molasses fell short, she hadn't enough,
And would like to borrow some more.

Next came Mrs. Hernando, who wanted to know
If the late paper I had read through,
And would feel much obliged to me if I would
But loan it an hour or two.

And even at night, when going to bed,
There came to my door Mrs. Doyle,
Who had to sit up—her daughter was sick—
And wanted some kerosene oil,

With patience exhausted, I'm forced to declare,
That in future I'll lessen my labors,
By refusing to lend everything I possess
To improvident troublesome neighbors.

THE GREAT SPEECH IN OHIO.

Hon. Wm. S. Groesbeck on the Stump—The Validity of the Constitutional Amendments, Notwithstanding the Means of their Adoption—The Supreme Court Cannot Set Them Aside—State Rights Still Preserved—Review of the National Issues, &c.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, Sept. 13.—At the democratic meeting held here to-day the Hon. Wm. S. Groesbeck addressed the people. Mr. Groesbeck was Attorney General under President Johnson's administration and one of his counsel at the impeachment trial. After some preliminary observations he came to the consideration of the constitutional amendments, which had been adopted since the war, and said:

The thirteenth amendment, abolishing slavery throughout the United States is accepted by all, and in the South as unanimously as in the North. The doubt and hesitation have been about the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, because of the means used to procure their adoption, and because of the change they make in the relations which had always existed between the federal government and the State governments.

In the language of our recent State convention, the means used to procure the adoption of these two amendments were extraordinary, violent and unsatisfactory. There is no thinking, right-minded man who desires that a single other amendment may be made to the constitution as these were made; for it is impossible to preserve its sacredness under such treatment.

THE SUPREME COURT CANNOT SET THEM ASIDE.

The constitution should never be lightly dealt with, nor should it be altered for mere party advantage, and any amendments proposed should be fairly submitted to a free and unthreatened judgment.—Such was the case in reference to all amendments previously made; such is not the case in reference to these two. But I do not care to dwell upon the history of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, for I see nothing in their history that will destroy their validity. You cannot invalidate legislation by showing it is trained with fraud. It may be admitted that an act of Congress was passed by undue means; that coercion, bribery, and all kinds of corruption were applied to effect its passage, and yet the court cannot set it aside. The only question is, were they in fact passed? If they were, all courts must recognize them. Could I go into our Supreme Court and impair the validity of an act of Congress by showing that enough Congressmen to change the result had been coerced to vote for it, or bribed to vote for it? Clearly I could not, nor could I successfully attack a constitutional amendment on these grounds. The Supreme Court has no supervision over the action of Congress in passing a statue, or over the action of State Legislatures or State conventions in adopting a constitutional amendment.

We may not look to the Supreme Court to declare these amendments unconstitutional; it has no jurisdiction over them. We may not look to the States to annul them by further amendment; it requires three fourths of them to concur in such a movement. And we may not look to the people to combine to overthrow them in some other way; the people have already accepted them. The destruction of slavery is acknowledged and approved by all, and our colored population has voted in every State again and again, and without challenge or molestation. These amendments will stand. Suffrage, once granted cannot be recalled; suffrage that has been practiced will not be surrendered.

THE CONSTITUTION STILL EXCELLENT.

These are the changes made in our federal constitution during the last ten years. That same constitution which our fathers had, and to which the democracy has been so faithful through all our history, is our constitution to-day. These amendments have been added to it, and that is all. The constitution remains still an excellent constitution, and the State remains with ample sovereignty to do its proper work.

THE STATES AND THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

Now, as heretofore, our Union is a limited government, with only such powers as are delegated to it; now as therefore, all powers not delegated to it are reserved to the States or the people; now, as heretofore, and under the constitution as it is, the States hold ample sovereignty for the management of all their home interests. This doctrine cannot be abandoned. Alas for us if the State as our fathers made it shall ever disappear from our system of government. The peril so recently encountered enables us to realize what a calamity it would have been if the war had destroyed our Union Not less disastrous would be the calamity if the States, as such, should be destroyed or changed into something else and less.

THE STATES MUST BE CHERISHED.

Let us ever cherish the State. It is our home government, at our very door. It educated us in our childhood, and has watched over us during all our lives. It guards us by day and by night—our lives, our liberties, our reputations, our persons and our property. It is our exclusive handiwork, and we make its laws and execute them. We are the best judges of what concerns ourselves, and through it we manage all that concerns ourselves. It trains us to activity, teaches us self-reliance, makes us vigilant, and develops us into sturdy, bold and independent citizens. We strengthen under these constant and daily exercises, and learn more and more to appreciate the privileges of freemen and the blessings of self-government.

Take home sovereignty out of the State, and its vitality is gone. Centralize this sovereignty at Washington, and we are transferred to a distant, outside authority No longer governing ourselves, we must be governed. Dependent upon Washington, we soon lose our self-dependence, and relieved of responsibility, we sink into indolence and indifference. The earnest, manly citizen who once participated in public affairs, and found his chief interest in them, degenerates into a mere subject, whose whole duty is to obey law, and whose only desire is to be amused in his idleness. This is logic; this is history.

I must believe, and I shall hope to the last, that the people of the United States will never consent to the destruction of the State as our fathers made it, or that it shall be weakened or reduced to a mere dependency or satrapy of the general government.

After some examination of the proper method of enforcing the amendments, Mr. Groesbeck declared that as the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments have passed into the constitution the contest upon them is over, and the enemy has moved from that field to more advanced positions. Our work is to fight him just where we now find him—centralizing all power in the federal government.

THE EVIL GROWING.

The Supreme Court's purity should be irreproachable, and its independence sacred. In the performance of its legimate duties it annoyed the radical party, and did not do their bidding, and they threatened it. For its decision in another case, it is charged and believed by many, they changed it tampered with it. The government, as organized by the constitution, does not suit this party. It is too limited, and abounds too much in checks and hindrances. They want something larger and stronger. A few years ago we did not see much of our federal government as we do now. It was at Washington attending to our general concerns. Now it is in everything, and encroaching and strengthening in all directions.

Then it supported itself by imposts alone, collected at ports of entry; now it taxes everywhere, and its officers swarm upon us, ringing our door-bells oftener than our own officers. Then our finances were chiefly managed among the States; now we have about seventeen hundred national banks, say five for every Congressman. They are a most dangerous political influence, located in all our congressional districts. Our own banks have disappeared. Its judges are multiplying; its courts are increasing, and their jurisdiction enlarging. Education is especially a home concern, and with great care and expense we have provided for it.—Every State has already its own system. The State systems of education do their work well, and we are very proud of them. A distinguished republican, high in office, is reported to have said that the federal government must see to the education of its children. This we know:—We have already a federal bureau of education; but where it is to end we do not know.

THE PRESIDENT ENDOWED WITH DESPOTIC POWER.

The speaker next reviewed the bayonet election law, the Ku-Klux act, and continued:

Where the military and naval power, in the judgment of the President, is able to defy the State, or the State connives at its purpose, the President may suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in that locality. The case here provided for is not judicial proceeding; it is war. It is not the marshal and his posse making an arrest under a warrant. There is no process in it, and no court. It is the commander-in-chief at the head of his army entering the State, not to make an arrest, but to cut down and slay. I repeat it, it is war. The State government is pushed aside; the courts are shut, they are not wanted.

Never before to-day could the federal government march its armies into a State on account of any disturbance confined within that State, unless invited to do so. Now it may do so on its own motion.—As Senator Thurman well says, the whole matter is left to the judgment of a single man. He is both judge and executioner. Behold a despot. Where is the State? Under his heel. Where is that great writ upon which we all depend for our personal liberty? In his hand. How came it there? The people never put it there. How carefully they have tried to guard it. "It never shall be suspended unless, when in case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it;" and even then it is trusted not to the one-man power, but to Congress, one of whose duties it is to watch this one-man power.

But we are told the President will not abuse this extraordinary power. Who knows that? Again they tell us we can trust him. A free people trusts nobody with such powers.

How violent and dangerous and unnecessary is this legislation. The war is over, but the spirit is still upon us. The sword is everywhere—in front of us, to the right of us, to the left of us, on all sides and in all measures. It is fast becoming the daily remedy for private wrongs. The old-fashioned ways of keeping the peace with civil officers chosen by ourselves from among our neighbors, are dying out, and the practices of despotism are taking their places.

DEBT CURRENCY.

Mr. Groesbeck concluded as follows: "We had a large debt, and we must honor it Repudiation would disgrace the government. Taxation should be imposed for revenue, yet we had a tariff.—In many cases framed to defeat this purpose, and we knowingly throw away revenue to enrich a few at the expense of the many. In respect to the currency he would adhere to the historical doctrine of the democratic party. Greenback and the true dollar were almost abreast, let us hope, for abundant reasons, that the former may be able to maintain its position, while the public lands should be held for the common and equal good of the people."

The Art of Giggling.

Giggling girls constitute a large number of the sex termed, with more gallantry than justice, in these days of "woman's rights," fair. They are conspicious, oddly enough, more by the absence of any monstrous vice than by the presence of any infinitesimal virtue. Such specimens you meet with everywhere; they cannot be limited peaceably or forcibly; and are distinguished by a class peculiarity—they giggle. The phrase, we confess, is somewhat untranslatable, for it is an etymological nudity and absolutely meaningless. The art of giggling is more readily explained, for it is picturesque in its abruptness, scientific in development, fascinating in delivery, and graceful at the death.

Giggling, according to Webster, is a "kind of laugh with short catches of the voice and breath." The bareness of the definition is only equaled by its unintelligibility. The better plan to understand the word and its action is to personally encounter a giggler, and she will elaborately desplay, in all its elegance of outline and simplicity of detail, the beauty and quality of the giggle. The omnipresence of the giggler saves a deal of trouble; so without delay you plunge *in medias res*. You wish her good day, She smiles. Inquire after her health. Another smile.—Hope her parents are well. The smile lengthens. Emboldened at your favorable reception, although in doubt as to what has caused the repeated smiles, rough cough a little, and, with an air of the deepest interest, ask her opinion of the latest dramas at Wallack's. She smirks in reply. Does she admire "Hamlet?" A faint titter is the response. Perchance now you venture the perfectly truthful remark that it looks like rain, and that if it rains it will be wet. At once you have evolved out of the depths of her inner consciousness a genuine giggle. Watch its appearance in its three stages of development, birth, maturity, decay—and spectroscope the result with your pen for the benefit of science.

The giggle commences at the mouth with certain twiches in the neighborhood of that organ. The lips part, the teeth—mute witnesses of the dentist's skill—are exposed to view. The teeth unclasp, and, snake-like, the tongue appears coiled up in the back ground. Next, the head is slightly arched and the eyes slowly close. At the eyes, then, the giggle matures. The eyes close in earnest, the nostrils dilate, and for a time giggles play about the ravishing nose, like lightning about a mountain peak. The facinating face becomes corrugated with twinkles, and shows as many lines of beauty—in the Hogarthian vein—as an india-rubber head stretched to an angle of 45 degrees. At this stage, the giggler is supposed, by herself, to be bewiching; and so, to heighten the effect and the general enchantment, there then is a reduplicated fluttering of the wand like fan, a depression of the head, and an inclination of the form. The third period of development is now ushered in. The giggles begin to grow beautifully less, a fierce conflict arises between the centrifugal and the centripetal forces, the convolutions become more and more refined, the giggles shorten, eyes open, teeth shut, mouth closes—and the giggle is over.

You breathe more freely now, and, if a man of spirit, alarmed at the frightful convulsions which invest the giggler with the air of martyrdom, run hastily for restoratives, rouse the house, summon the doctor. Reassured by her composure, you will revoke all your previous orders, and tenderly inquire as to the frequency of the attacks, their duration, and possibility of cure.—These graceful attentions on your part will speedily bring on a relapse; the performance recommences, and the giggle goes through the same stages of development as before, only with greater vehemence and freedom of action, for practice makes perfect. You become seriously alarmed, your teeth chattter, your whole nervous system is unstrung, you beg pardon and graciously attempt to depart. Again the giggle rises, and ends finally in hysterical sobbing, in which you can distinguish such despairing assertions as "I'll die! "I'll die! die a laughing if you don't stop." You really have said nothing more than a few commonplace remarks, and that these should have produced such a catchinnatory effect is altogether a mystery So you humbly take your leave, sorely perplexed at the enigmatical character of women in general and gigglers in particular.

The details of the giggle can be amplified at pleasure. Indeed, the performance itself varies with certain conditions, notably the silliness of the giggler and the value of your own time. The timid giggler will giggle perhaps for five minutes every hour; the professional one will giggle certainly six hours a day. Such details, however, are of a nature over which your realistic writer might pardonably gloat, but are two harrowing to be here depicted. Otherwise the effect might be as serious as Pope describes in his "Rape of The Lock:"

Then flash'd the living lightning from her eyes,
And screams of horror rend th' affrighted skies,
Not louder shouts to pitying Heavens are cast,
When husbands or when lap-dogs breathe their last.

Still there are certain accessories to the giggle which are pertinent to the subject and harmless to delicate nerves. The handkerchief is generally found useful, and when spread over the face gives a captivating expression thereto, since it is perfectly invisible. The hands are perfectly relaxed, to denote womanly impotence. The arms are widely tossed about, to express feminine reserve. The eyes roll fearfully in their sockets, to show maidenly coyness. The hair is dishevelled, to express extreme delicacy. To talk is incoherent, to signify logical force. And, as a last resort, your professional giggler, the radical, the adept in her art, will throw herself, with the wildest *abandon*, in a chair, or bury her face in the luxurious depths of a sofa.

The symptoms and diagnosis of giggling are now tolerably well understood. Its causes are yet draped in psychological, and philological mystery. Possibly, in generations to come, some Beaumont, or Harvey, or Draper will explore its hidden depths, and bring up to the surface its "open sesame" to the science and relief to the afflicted. In those days, the intimate relation of matter and spirit will be darkly hinted at. Wiseacres will sagely shake their heads, whisper "electricity," and suggest the "movement" cure. Some will propound the theory of spontaneous generation. Others will breathe the magic word, "evolution." More sensibly, a few will point to cerebral disturbances, aberration, stupidity, silliness, which employs the waste products of respiration in giggles instead of words. One doughty physiolygist will, in those days, publish his "Genesis of Giggling," and obstinately hold to the view that such "monkey-shines" incontrovertibly confirm Darwin's theory of development.

The Digger's Stratagem.

In the early mining days of California, there stood at the foot of a hill, not many miles from Nevada, one of those rough built gambling houses so common throughout the mining sections of the Territory. A description of this structure and its surroundings will convey to the reader a better idea of the incident we are about to relate. The building contained but one room, the entrance to which was situated at one end, with a large adob fire-place in the other end, and nearly opposite to the entrance. On the large stone hearth burned a wood fire, giving to the room a cheerful appearance. On the front, at the right of the entrance, was a well-filled bar, around which were congregated representatives of different nations, some speculating on the success of various mining operations, while others were discussing the general topics of the day. Along the rear side of the room extended rows of tables, around each of which was seated a party of miners, playing "poker" and staking large sums of gold with as much coolness and apparent unconcern as if they were partaking of a meal. A few rude seats occupied the space around the fire-place and in the front portion of the room beyond the bar. The cabins of the settlers extended some distance to the front of the spot, while the unsettled portion of the country lay in the rear.

The hill before mentioned, rising abruptly from the position, was thickly interspersed with sage brush and thick bushes, affording a temporary hiding place for the fugitive. As the evening wore on, the patrons of the saloon became more numerous, while the chilliness of the atmosphere caused those most interested in the games at the tables to gather round the fire. The conversation, which at this time was becoming animated, was suddenly interrupted by the entrance of a tall, raw-boned Yankee, bearing in his hand a long rifle, around his waist he wore a belt, from which was suspended a powder-flask and bullet-pouch.

Advancing to the fire-place, he deposited his rifle in the corner, and, after accepting the seat courteously offered him by one of the company, he seated himself by the fire, resting one elbow on his knee and dropping his chin into his hand, he sat gloomily watching the fire as if some mighty grief were preying upon him. He mumbled incoherently at times, and sat without changing his position. The attention of the company was soon drawn to the stranger, and an occasional glance from those at the table was directed toward the place where he sat. He at length broke out into such lamentations as these:

"I am tired of life. My claim has failed, and I am without friends or money—I have not even enough to purchase a supper. I have been out all day hunting and have killed nothing."

He addressed no one personally, and no one seemed to sympathize with him in his disturbed condition. He sat in silence a few minutes, then raising his head, exclaimed:

"Aman may as well be dead as out of luck. I will take my own life."

Then taking from his side the flask, he unscrewed the cap from the top, and poured from it into his hand some apparently fine Hasard powder, then pouring it carefully back, he replaced the cap, and screwing it firmly on, yelled:

"Yes, I will die myself, and all around me shall die also!"

He then flung the flask upon the burning coals. The tumult that followed was indescribable. The rush for the door was simultaneous with the last rash act of the stranger. The windows served as a means of escape to those who were unable to press a passage through the door. The Yankee sat a calm spectator to the scene, till the last occupant of the room had made hss exit; then, with the rapidity of lightning, he sprang to the tables and scraped from them the shining piles of gold which had been left by the gamblers and deposited them in his hat, escaping through one of the rear windows. With desperate strides he ascended the hill, and jumping upon a fallen tree, turned to survey the multitude below. All were waiting breathlessly, watching the building, expecting every moment when the contents of the heated flask would blow it to atoms, when the shrill voice of our hero rang out on the clear night air:

"Don't be afraid, gentlemen! There is nothing but black sand in the can!"

Then springing from his perch, he disappeared among the chapparel, completely eluding the pursuit of the gamblers, who returned to the saloon to find the tables all cleared of the last vestige of their treasure.

The "Healthiness" of Food.

One of the most necessary comments that we hear made upon this or that article of diet, especially of vegetables, is the remark that it "is healthy." Now all clean, well cooled food, or ripe edible fruit, is healthy. We may say that it is equally healthy for all persons to have some peculiarity of constitution or stomach; some *idiosyncrasy*, as the doctors say.—All food is composed of a few classes of substances, fewer and more simple than most of us suppose. Though these substances are combined and varied by nature in an infinite number of ways, yet they have pretty nearly the same power in all their combinations, whether as flesh, fish, fowl, vegetable, or fruit, to nourish the body and produce the condition we call health. Not that health could be maintained upon one article of diet alone, or even upon one class of articles of diet. When any person who speaks in this unmeaning way of peaches, or tomatoes, or unbolted bread, or beef-steak, as healthy," to make the experiment of living upon either one alone of these substances, he would find it by far the most unhealthy diet that he had ever tried. But either kind of food in combination with others is just as healthy, and no more healthy than the rest. It is foolish to call any particular article of diet, in general terms, "healthy."

India-Rubber Inexhaustible.

The belt of land around the globe, five hundred miles north and five hundred miles south of the equator, abounds in trees producing the gum of India rubber. They can be tapped, it is stated, for twenty successive seasons without injury; and the trees stand so close that one man can gather the sap of eighty in a day, each tree yielding, on an average, three tablespoonsfuls daily. Forty-three thousand of these trees have been counted in a tract of country thirty miles long by eighty wide. There are in America and Europe more than one hundred and fifty manufacturers of India rubber articles, employing some five hundred operatives each, consuming more than ten millions pounds of gum per year, and the business is considered to be still in its infancy. But to whatever extent it may increase, there will still be plenty of rubber to supply the demand.

☞ A mamma in the rural district lately gave her five year old hopeful an outfit of fish-tackle. Soon she heard a shout from Willie; and running out found one of her best hens fast winding up the line in her crop, whither the hook had already preceded it. Willie observed the troubled look of his mother, quietly remarked, "Don't worry, mother. I guess she will stop when she gets to the pole."

Sambo, giving an account of his sea voyage, "All de passengers was now heaving, and as if dat wasn't enough, de captain gave orders for de ship to heave to."

"Sir, you have broken your promise," said one gentleman to another.

"Oh, never mind, I can make another just exactly as good."

A young lady at the Ohio camp-meeting asked the prayers of the assembly because she could not set her eyes upon a certain young man in her neighborhood without feeling as though she must hug him to death.

A little boy having broken his rocking-horse the day it was bought, his mother began to rebuke him and threatened to box his ears. He silenced her by inquiring: "What is the good of a hoss till it's broke?"

Men make fools of women, and when they get a fool for a wife they spend the rest of their days in crushing the sex.

Farmer—"Well, my man, and how much do you want a day?" Irish Laborer—"Shillin' a day and you ate me, or eighteen pence a day and I ate myself."

A Burlington young lady says the armless woman of Barnum's show "writes a very good foot." Yet she cannot deny that the lady is handy.

A dulcet California serenader who was singing, in his sweetest tones, "Put Me in My Little Bed," had his feelings badly hurt by a neighbor who put in him his bit o'lead.

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