THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY. 13, 1872. NO. 34.

TIME TABLE



KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

Summer Schedule.

ON AND AFTER *MONDAY*, the first day of *MAY*, 1871, Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for Freight and Passengers, between Worton station and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Rail Road, and run as follows, until further notice.

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Worton	6:45	
" Lynch's,	6:55	
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	Q.A.R.R.train
" Massey's,	8:05	1:25
" Morris',	8:15	1.40
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:55
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:10
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Townsend,	11:40	8:00
" Vandyke's,	11:55	8:15
" Morris',	12:05 P.M.	8:25
" Massey's,	12;20	8:35
" Lambson's,	12:30	
" Black's,	12:40	
" Kennedyville,	1:00	
" Still Pond,	1:10	
" Lynch's,	1:15	
Arrive Worton,	1:25	

☞ Passengers from Worton and all Stations on the Kent County Railroad, will reach Wilmington at 10:15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11:45, A.M., and Baltimore at 1:05, P. M.

Passengers for the Kent County Railroad, will leave Baltimore (President street depot) at 7:25, A. M.; Philadelphia (depot corner Broad street and Washington Avenue,) at 8:30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10:10, A. M.

A DAILY MAIL STAGE

will run in connection with the cars at Worton, as follows:

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

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

FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to Philadelphia, $3.30.

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

Attention

THE most elegant mode of *perfuming* clothing is by placing them in contact with odoriferous substances. This end can be attained by purchasing at the Drug Store of T. W. WICKES the most popular and prevailing perfumes now used. You can also find at his store a most elegant assortment of Combs, Brushes, Soaps, and Fancy Articles, all of the finest quality, and at city retail prices. The Bachelor Hair Dye, which is used so extensively in Europe and this country, and which has been satisfactorily proven by men of science and taste to be the best Hair Dye in the world, is sold by T. W. Wickes. Natural Mineral Waters for the debilitated, such as Vichy, Kissengen, Saratoga, and other waters. Spices, Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Allspice, Mustard, Mace, Black and Red Pepper, Nutmegs, and *ground* Sage. Extracts for flavoring, of all varieties. Fine Cigars and Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Jan. 7, 1871.

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

Excelsior Hot Blast Cook, Superb Cook, Ironside, Columbia Cook, Niagara, Continental, All Right Cook, Farmer, Champion Complete Improved, Victor Range, Reliance Range, Novelty parlor Cook.

THE IMPROVED MORNING GLORY, Token Gas Burning Base, Token with Reflector, Parlor Light Base Burner, Magic Light Base Burner, Comet Air-tight Radiator, Myrtle Illuminating Base, Casket Air-tight, for wood or coal, Vulcan Egg, Tuscan Open Front, for wood, Union Air Tight, Woodland, Flame, Nine Plate Stove, &c. &c.

BIBB AND SEXTON'S HEATERS

put up to heat one, two or three rooms, at city prices, and repaired at moderate rates.

Call and examine our large stock of Stoves, and be convinced that we are selling them as low as in the city.

Store opposite the Court House.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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 posts 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.

"RISING SUN" SALOON,

ON BRIDGE ST. NEAR CROSS, CHESTERTOWN

IS fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen with all the delicacies usually found in the the Saloons of the city.

In the Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Crem, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crabs, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, all the delicacies of the season, at the short notice.

In the Gentlemens Saloons, Gentlemen will in addition be served with choice cigars.

☞ Parties will be supplied with everything needful for refreshment tables—and Ice.

☞ Families supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream, Water Ices, Custard &c., by the gallon upon reasonable terms.

ICE

in large or small quantities for sale, and delivered every morning to regular customers in Chestertown.

The long experience of the subscriber as a caterer, justifies him in asking a liberal patronage from the public.

WILLIAM PERKINS.
13-'68. Proprietor.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
AT
Private Sale.

The subscriber will sell at private sale his

Valuable Grist Mill

at Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Md.

This property is one of the most valuable the kind on the Eastern Shore of Mary nd, being a first-class stand for business, of hich it has a large patronage, and being w in good order and condition. It is sit- ed near the terminus of the Queen Anne's d Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within e mile of a Public Landing on Chester ver.

There is attached to the property a few res of fine Meadow land and Garden ground.

A DWELLING HOUSE



is attached to and is part of the Mill house, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary family.

To a man of enterprise the property offers irst-rate business. The terms will be made y and accommodating.

For information inquire of Wm. P. Sewall, the premises; S. W. DeCoursey, Beverly, w Jersey; J. K. Hines, Chestertown; Lloyd ghman, Centreville, or the subscriber.

T. DeC. RUTH,
ly 22—tf. Chestertown, Md.

C. BROOKER, JR. WM. B. LEWIS.

Brooker & Lewis,

AUCTIONEERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 236 W. Baltimore street,
NEAR CHARLES,
BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ Sales of Household Furniture, Carts, &c., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Notions every Monday at o'clock A. M.

Consignments respectfully solicited.

Out-door Sales of every description taken at lowest rates.

Cash advances made if required.

Baltimore, August 26, 1871—y

on hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES,
Chestertown August 19, 1871.

Selected Poetry.

SLEEP.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"Good bless the man who first invented sleep!"
So sancho Panza said, and so say I;
And bless him also that he didn't keep
His great discovery to himself; or try
To make it—as the lucky fellow might—
A close monopoly by "patent right!"

Yes, bless the man who first invented sleep!
(I really can't avoid the literation;)
But blast the man, with curses loud and deep,
Whate'er the rascal's name, or age, or station;
Who first invented, and went round advising,
That artificial cut off—"early rising!"

"Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed,"
Observes some solemn, sentimental owl—
Maxims like these are very cheaply said;
But ere you make yourself a fool or fowl,
Pray just inquire about their rise or fall,
And whether larks have any beds at all!

The "time for honest folks to be a-bed"
Is in the morning, if I reason right;
And he who cannot keep his precious head
Upon his pillow till it's fairly light,
And so enjoys his forty morning winks,
Is up—to knavery; or else—he drinks!

Thompson, who sung about the "Seasons," said
It is a glorious thing to rise in season;
But then he said it—lying—in his bed
At ten o'clock A. M.—the very reason
He wrote so charmingly. The simple fact is,
His preaching wasn't sanctioned by his practice.

'Tis doubtless well to be sometimes awake—
Awake to duty and awake to truth—
But when, alas! a nice review we take
Of our best deeds and days, we find, in sooth,
The hours that leave the slightest cause to weep
Are those we passed in childhood, or—in sleep!

'Tis beautiful to leave the world awhile
For the soft visions of the gentle night!
And free, at last, from mortal care and guile,
To live as only in the angels' sight;
In Sleep's sweet realms cozily shut in,
Where, at the worst, we only dream of sin!

So let us sleep, and give the maker praise,
Like the lad who, when his father thought
To clip his morning nap by hackneyed phrase
Of vagrant worm by early songster caught,
Cried, "Served him right! It's not at all surprising,
The worm was punished, sir, for early rising."

The Spirit of Discontent.

How universal it is! We never yet saw the man who would say, "I am contented." Go where you will, among the rich or the poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of muttering, the voice of complaint.

The other day we stood by a cooper who was playing a merry tune with his adz round a cask.

"Ah," said he, "mine is a hard lot; forever trotting like a dog, driving a hoop"

"Heigho!" signed the blacksmith, on a hot summer day, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow, while the red iron glowed on the anvil, "this is life with a vengeance melting and frying one's self over a fire."

"Oh, that I were a carpenter; ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lapstone. "Here I am day after day wearing my soul away making soles for others, cooped up in this little seven-by-nine room—hi-ho, hum!"

"I'm sick of this out-door work!" exclaimed the bricklayer, "boiling under a sweltering sun, or exposed to the inclemency of the weather—I wish I was a tailor."

"This is too bad!" perpetually cried the tailor, "to be compelled to sit perched up here plying the needle all the time. Would that mine were a more active life,"

"Last day of grace—banks won't discount; customers won't pay—what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a struck-horse, a dog, or anything else."

"Happy fellows!" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some dry, musty record, "happy fellows: I had rather hammer stone all day than puzzle my head on this tedious vexatious question."

And through all the ramifications of society, are all complaining of their condition, finding fault with their calling. "If it were only this, or that, or the other, I should be content," is the universal cry—"anything but what I am." So wags the world, so has it wagged, and so will it wag.

The Original Shylock.

A correspondent of the *Jewish Chronicle* calls attention to the fact that the original of Shakspeare's Shylock was a Christian, and not a Jew. He quotes from the 11th book of Gregorio Leti's Biography of Sixtus V. in proof of this. A Roman merchant: named Sechi, heard that Admiral Francis Blake had conqured San Domingo, and communicated the news to a Jewish merchant named Ceneda. The latter was so confident in the falseness of the news that, after repeated protestations, he said, "I bet a pound of my flesh that the report is untrue." "And I lay a thousand scudi against it," rejoined the Christian, who caused a bond to be drawn up to the effect that in case the report should prove untrue, then the Christian merchant, Signor Paul M. Sechi. is bound to pay the Jewish merchant the sum of 1,000 scudi; and, on the other hand, if the truth of this news be confirmed, the Christian merchant, Signor Paul M. Sechi, is justified and empowered to cut with his own hands, with a well-sharpened knife, a pound of the Jew's fair flesh, of that part of the body it might please him. When the news proved true, the Christian insisted on his bond; but the Governor, having got wind of the affair, reported it to the Pope, who condemned both Jew and Christian to the galleys, from which they could only be ransomed by paying a a fine of 2,000 scudi to the hospital of Sixtus Bridge.

The champion of the light-weights is an Indiana baby nearly a year old and weighing six pounds less.

Education of the Ear.

Standing in the weaving room of any of our large cotton mills, a stranger is often surprised to see the attention of an operative at some distance suddenly attracted to the "boss." The deafening rattle of the machinery precludes the possibility of communication by speech. The loudest shout would add so little to the general din as to be wholly inappreciable at a little distance. Some mysterious signal, however, has passed. No gesture has been made, no message has been sent; yet suddenly a lad in some part of the room starts and turns with expectant look for some further sign from his superior.—The "boss" is asked for an explanation, and the inquirer learns the following lesson in acoustics.

Only by making a sound radically different from any of the hummings, batterings and clashings which combined make up the confused and scarcely varying din of the room, can the ear be impressed with the sense of a new sound; and if the sound thus made, even if not very loud, does so differ from the prevailing clang, it requires but little effort on the part of the listener to hear it, if he has once heard and recognized it. So when the overseer of a weaving room forces his breath between his teeth with a sharp hiss, this hiss may be heard yards away, distinctly over the din of the machinery, this being a method commonly employed to attract the attention of any one in the room.

Perhaps the reader has at some time visited the Board Room of the New York Stock Exchange at a time when business was lively. He found there a modern Babel. A hundred men shouting at the top of their lungs, each vociferating something different from any other, begets a scene of apparent confusion which, to the uninitiated, seems the last place where any serious business can be transacted.—Yet a member of the Board has told us he could go into the room, and, with his eyes shut, could distinguish the bid of any man in it with whose voice he was acquainted. Nothwithstanding the apparent difficulty of following with accuracy the multifarious transactions in this room, a record is kept, and very few mistakes occur.

The ear early learns to follow and unravel the intricacies of sound in common speech; no easy matter, as is found by those who attempt to learn a new language.

The sound of machines is often the best guide by which to judge of the accuracy of their performance. An experienced clock maker will tell at once whether the works of a clock are properly leveled by the beat of the pendulum. The carpenter tapping lightly with his hammer upon a plastered wall, determines easily where are the underlying timbers. A practical woodman can tell, by striking a tree with his ax, whether the timber is sound, shaky or hollow. Huntsmen also become skilled in detecting various sounds by which they trace their game. Old fishermen, seeking to beguile some wily trout by a more tempting bait than the one he has rejected, place their ears upon the side of a decaying log. If a wood grub be present, they soon detect the sound of his teeth as he works his way through the wood. A few blows of a hatchet reveals the success of their auscultation. The rat-tat-tat of the telegraphic instrument speaks as plainly as a human tongue to the experienced telegraph operator. But we forbear to multiply instances in which the ear is educated to other than ordinary uses.

How far this education might be carried, and what useful purposes, at present unknown, might be subserved by it, it is impossible to say. At present, all the systematic education of the ear is confined to perfecting its accuracy in distinguishing musical sounds and intervals. Once in a while there is found an ear with sensibility so refined as to be able to determine and distinguish any isolated sound of the diatonic or chromatic scales.—"Blind Tom," the negro pianist, possesses this faculty, and it is said Jenny Lind could do the same thing. Our own opinion is that almost any fine musical ear can be educated to this degree of refinement. There seems no natural reason why absolute pitch of sounds should not be discriminated as well as quality, if the proper training were employed to produce such a result.

In conclusion, we will remark that few are conscious how far the ear aids in the accomplishment of many nice operations, usually regarded as strictly manual. As with the eye, we are so accustomed to its constant employment, that we become unconscious of any effort in its use, or of the true importance of the sense of hearing compared to the other senses.

Railroads.

There are now 124,115 miles of railroads in the world; at the close of 1869 there were 118,559 miles, of which there were in the United States 50,000. Of the increase, 6,556 miles, about one-half, or 2,746 miles were in the United States, while in the previous year we had built 5,000 miles of new road. Our railroads about equal in length the roads of Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia, Austria and Spain, combined, and are more than six times as long as those of all other countries in Europe. The average cost per mile (equipped) in Europe is $135,189. In England it is $175,269. The average cost of construction only in the United States is as follows: In New England, $40,000; Middle States, $55,000; Southern States, 30,900; Western States, $40,000; Pacific States, $50,000. On our cheaper lines we, however, find a greater annual outlay for reconstruction and repairs.

Miss Carrie Sain is acting Adjutant General of Kansas.

Maryland Militia---Annual Report of the Adjutant General.

The annual report of Adjutant General McBlair, of Maryland, has just been made After alluding to the difficulties attending his induction into office, he says the affairs of the office were found generally in a confused and disturbed condition, owing to the disintegration of the volunteer forces then going on, and the sudden transfer of a vast number of papers and documents, the accumulation of four years, from Baltimore to Annapolis, which had necessarily to pass into new and unfamiliar hands. He was met by the wreck of the extensive body of uniformed volunteer troops created by the acts of 1867 and 1868. Those acts provided large and unusual appropriations for support and supply. Liberal allowance were made for the lease of armories, and in addition to the customary arms and accoutrements, the troops were furnished with uniforms, blankets, cavalry equipments and camp equipage; in short, no appliances were left unemployed to place the volunteer forces upon a firm and efficient footing.—The times, too, were exceptionally propitious. A lively interest in the subject was evinced by the public generally, and ample means for building up an effective *personnel* were found in the legacy left by the war of large numbers of available men alive to military incitements, and capable of bringing into the State service the skill, experience and habits of discipline acquired in the field.

Of the entire body of uniformed volunteer troops organized in 1867 and two following years, only a few scattered fragments remain. Of the thirty-three companies of cavalry organized into regiments and battalions, and described in common with the rest of the establishment as prosperous and flourishing in the last report from this office, sixteen have broken up and dispersed, and the condition of many of those that are left composed of three batteries of four pieces each, splendidly equipped with the State quota of Napoleon guns, provided by the federal government, well commanded and well drilled in artillery practice, has long since ceased to exist, and under the favor of the honorable Secretary of War, the guns, caissons, artillery wagons and forges have been consigned to the temporary custody of the United States authorities at Pikesville arsenal, subject to the order of the Governor and commander-in-chief.

Of the seventeen regiments, more or less complete, borne on the rolls at the date of the last report, the Fifth alone has preserved its organization intact, continued its customary drill and practice, and maintained its honorable distinction for discipline and efficiency. That it has proved an exception to the general disbandment must be ascribed to its public spirit and *esprit de corps*. And this solitary regiment, now enjoying a historic name, while steadily advancing its own reputation, and enhancing the credit of the State, both within and beyond our borders, is left largely to its own means of maintenance. Its contributions for objects of a purely military and public nature have been made with free and lavish hands.

The cost of purchasing tents in addition to those provided by the State, of supplementing the sum necessary to meet the rent of their armory, and of supplying new uniforms to rank and file, has fallen largely upon its individual members, and if we add the incidental expenses attending parades, encampments and excursions, all so conducive to efficiency, the aggregate expenditure far exceeds the provisions made by the law for its support. To show that the case is not overstated, the official report of the colonel commanding, under date of December 15, 1871, is referred to, in which the large excess of expenditure over the amount granted by the State is exhibited without even taking into account the cost of uniforms, probably the heaviest item of all.

Colonel Jenkins says, "from the formation of my command, in June, 1867, to December, 1871, our expenses, exclusive of money paid by members for uniforms, &c., have been $51,584.99, of which the State has contributed $16,116.97," or, in other words, the Fifth Regiment has applied to its maintenance, out of its own means, during a space of little over four years, more than two-thirds of the entire amount provided by the State in the legislative session of 1870 for the support of the whole volunteer force for two years. He says that the greater portion of the arms returned to the State have been found greatly damaged by rust and use.

The Adjutant General makes a number of suggestions to the Legislature, which in brief may be summed up as follows:

1. A revision of our military law.
2. The appointment of a commission to draw up supplemental regulations.
3. Restricting the volunteer system within determined limits.
4. Reimbursement of cost of uniforms, under certain conditions to all, except commissioned officers, by providing a regimental fund for the purpose.
5. Providing for a State arsenal.
6. The appointment of enrolling officers for the enrollment, &c., of the general militia.
7. The general substitution of the breech loader for the muzzle-loader, through the sale or exchange of the latter.
8. The sale of valueless military property on hand, and general provision for the future disposal of such materials.
9. The employment of a special clerk to transcribe records relating to the late war.
10. Making the inspector general a paid officer, and enlarging his duties, in the event of our volunteer force being placed on a wider footing.
11. The restoration by direct enactment of the title of the Maryland National Guards to the volunteer.

The Adjutant General concludes his report by stating that the labors of his office have been greatly increased by the task of settling large arrearages claimed to be due for armory rents, articles furnished, services rendered, &c., for which, in many instances, he found no evidence on record, and which, therefore, required unusual scrutiny.

How They Bleed Them.

A NEW YORK HOTEL CLERK CHARGES A YOUNG LADY $70 FOR WHISKEY.

We find this amusing story in the New York correspondence of the Boston *Herald*: We are all familiar with the frequent extortions practiced by hotel keepers in this country upon those of their patrons who, it is suppased, will endure anything. Not long ago, a young lady who had come here from New England with her mother, with the view of taking lessons in music, went to one of the uptown houses to stay for a week or two, until she could board in a private family. The morning that she was to leave she sent for the bill for herself and mother—a lady of nearly sixty, who occupied a room, No. 45, adjoining that of her daughter. Miss —— was amazed to find that her bill amounted to $175, because she knew it ought not to be more than $60 or $70 at the outside. As no items were given she returned the account to the office with the request that the items should be inserted. The bill went back with two or three specifications, and "sundries" set down at $70. Once more she returned the bill, demanding to know what the "sundries" might be. The clerk explained through the servant that "sundries was the polite term for "drinks," which so enraged the young lady that she demanded to see the extraordinary accountant in person. He made himself visible in due season, and the delicate, spiritual-looking girl confronted him by asking if he supposed she had drank in eight or nine days $70 worth of liquor. As may be imagined he was somewhat abashed, and said with confusion: "I beg pardon miss; it's a mere clerical error.—This is 44; the drinks should have been charged to 45—the next door you see—a room occupied by an old fellow who drinks like a fish." "Permit me to introduce to you the old fellow," replied Miss ——, pushing open the door, standing ajar, and revealing to his confounded gaze one of the gentlest and saintliest-looking old ladies he had ever beheld. The clerk said nothing, but dashed down the stairs, and in a minute a receipted bill was once more returned, with the "sundries" omitted.

READINESS.—One of the best things Artemus Ward has left us is his remark touching oratory. "I have the gift of oratory," says the complacent Artemus, "but I havn't it about me." This if not merely an unexpected and very witty turn; it is something more than a surface pleasantry, for it gives expression to an experience that is all but universal. Most of us are conscious at times of possessing certain gifts or abilities which are somehow not available at just the moment when they would be of most service. "What a scathing reply I might have made to Smith about Darwinism!" is the regretful reflection of Jones, as he refires heated and discomfited from a contest with Smith on the subject of natural selection. What capital things we might say and don't! How humiliating it is to reflect that we were dull when we were capable of being bright. What an unsatisfactory gift is the cleverness that hangs fire until after the game has flown. When we are alone we invent the happiest of retorts; the most unanswerable arguments flash upon us without an effort on our part; we feel that we have more weapons in our mental armory than Brown attacks us suddenly, we cannot bring our twelve pounder to bear upon him before he has shot us through and through with his ready little revolver. We of the superior metal find ourselves spiked, so to speak. The fact is we like readiness. Readines is a very great power. In law, war, politics, journalism, or, indeed, almost any profession or calling, it means success. It is purely a gift, but so potent a one that a man possessing it, even with little other ability, can hold his own against fearful odds. In its higher manifestation it is a sort of genius. The man of readiness, like the poet, is born, not made. No amount of training will enable a man to say keen things on the spur of the moment, like Douglas Jerrold, or to avail himself instantly of an unpected move of the enemy, like Marlborough. Readiness is a kind of presence of mind, which enables one to turn the tide of battle, avert disaster, strike the needed blow, and speak the fitting word at a moment when it is fatal to say or do nothing. It is good to have learning and wisdom, and practical ideas and executive ability; but they lose half their value if you don't happen to have them about you. If you cannot put your hand on them when they are wanted—as was the case with Artemus Ward with regard to his gift of oratory—you might almost as well not have them at all.—*Every Saturday*.

FIRST-CLASS tickets are now sold from the Atlantic sea board to San Francisco for one hundred and fifty dollars. Those taking second class tickets go over the same distance for seventy dollars. They can afford to reduce both rates and yet make money. Emigrants should be transported for fifty dollars, or even less.—Every man that settles along the line of the road, and works a farm, makes business for the company, and hence the propriety of filling up the country at the earliest possible moment. Reduced freight and passenger rates is the policy of both the Union and Central Pacific Companies, and they should drop charges as rapidly as possible.

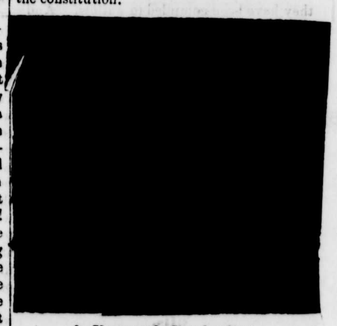
Blanketing Horses.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, after giving some cautions against feeding horses with grain, &c., immediately after hard work, or working them hard immediately after feeding and also cautioning against feeding musty, dusty, or mouldy hay or oats, says:—

A great many grooms, and even owners, of horses, especially in cities and towns, are in the habit of having their horses always covered with blankets, which, of course, makes their skin very tender and delicate, prevents the natural growth of the hair during the cold season, and thereby exposes the animals a great deal more to catching cold, if they are a short time without a blanket when not exercised. Others have their horses covered with blankets even during exercise, and make them in that way perspire more freely, which is wrong altogether. and frequently a source of catching cold afterward when the blanket is removed. To make the skin of a horse used for service so very delicate and soft, can have none but bad consequences. Proper grooming and cleaning the skin, and keeping the same in normal activity, is good and necessary, but putting a blanket on a horse when he is standing idle in a good and comfortable stable is perfectly useless, except when he has just come perspiring from exercise. To blanket a horse when working, even if it is in the winter is not only useless—as his exercise is well able to keep those parts of his body warm that are covered by the blankets, but is also injurious as it makes him very much predisposed to catching cold. On the other hand a blanket is needed very much when, as it happens very often, horses which, perhaps, have made a long trip and perspiring all over, are tied to a hitching post or to a fence, and exposed to wind and cold. Such a neglect, and also too great tenderness of the skin, produced by an injudicious use of blankets at a time when they are not needed at all, must be considered as the cause of many rheumatic and catarrhal diseases, especially of the respiratory organs and of the digestive canal.

A TOWN IN TWO STATES.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes, as follows concerning the town of Bristol, which lies on both sides of the line separating Virginia and Tennessee:

"The State line passes through the centre of the town, which leads to much trouble and inconvenience. The line passes near the centre of the main street, and the rogues and lawless know where it is to an inch.—This line used to be deeply venerated, and in former years it would have been considered a symptom of the decay of the republic for a Tennessee officer to have crossed over the street to the sacred soil of Virginia and arrested a criminal. But the line is not now regarded with such tender veneration.—When a man kills another and steps over the line for protection, the officers step over after him and bring him back; killing is consequently, not so popular as formerly. In this mournful degeneracy of the importance of State lines we see some of the blighting effects of radical rule. Well may the sovereigns want to know what we are coming to. Each side of the line has a separate mayor and board of aldermen, and regulates its own affairs in the sense contemplated by the consfitution.



A Natural Curiosity.

In a cave in the town of Virtud, in the southern part of the department of Cholutcca, Honduras, there is a natural curiosity called the "Fountain of Blood." This fountain consists of a stream of fluid resembling blood, and which drops steadily from the roof of the cave upon the floor beneath. It forms pools of coagulated matter upon the floor, and imparts its color to a small brook which flows from the cave. The liquid has not only the color, but also the taste and smell of blood, and when exposed to the air for a short time, it corrupts, and emits a very offensive odor. No satisfactory analysis has been made of it, and various theories have been advanced concerning it.

WHILE in Europe they extract Cognac brandy from Reindeer Moss, in the west they distill a first class champagne from the garbage of cities. A company has been organized, and is actually at work in Chicago, if we may believe the Cincinnati *Commercial*, in making soap grease and alcohol from the refuse of the streets.—The spirits are ostensibly produced for manufacturing purposes, but as alcohol is the basis of all vinous and spirituous liquors, this horrible distillation may yet furnish the intoxicating principle of the greater part of the beverage we infuse.

☞ Lovers must not trust too implicitly to any one of their five senses. A tender swain reproached his fair one with letting a rival kiss her hand, a fact she indignantly denied. "But I saw it."—Nay, then," cried the offended fair one, "I am now convinced that you do not love me, since you believe your eyes in preference to my word."

☞ In Pearl street New York, there is a mill which makes from paper such articles as milk pans, cups, bread pans, wash bowls, etc., which are said to be superior to wood or metal. The paper, after being pulped, is pressed to shape, dried, enameled, and subjected to a heat that would destroy some utensils of the kind. The material is light and easily handled, and does not rust, shrink, leak or easily break.

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