THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1872. NO. 36.

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.
Chestertown, Oct. 21, 1871.

New Firm in the Lumber Business!



Having purchased the entire stock of Mr. Wm. Vannort in the Lumber Business, we intend to keep at his old stand a full and complete assortment of

BUILDING MATERIAL;

AND A LARGE STOCK OF LUMBER, to which we invite the attention of consumers, comprised in part of Select Cullings, 4-4, 6-4 and 8-4 White Pine, 5-8 Siding.
Yellow Pine Dressed Flooring,
White Pine Scantling and Bill Stuff,
Hemlock Joist, Scantling & Bill Stuff,
White Pine and Hemlock Fencing,
White Pine and Cypress Shingles,
Laths, Pales, Window Sash glazed, and Window Shutters.

We hope, by attention to our business, to merit a full share of public patronage.

We will also continue the

CARPENTERING AND Undertaking

business with unabated vigor.

JOHN T. DODD & SON.
July 15, 1871—tf.

CIDER VINEGAR, RELIABLE FOR PICKLING, on hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown August 19, 1871.

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.

"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 or 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.

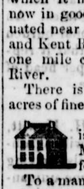
The subscriber will sell at private sale his

Valuable Grist Mill

at Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Md.

This property is one of the most valuable of the kind on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, being a first-class stand for business, of which it has a large patronage, and being now in good order and condition. It is situated near the terminus of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within one mile of a Public Landing on Chester River.

There is attached to the property a few acres 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 a first-rate business. The terms will be made easy and accommodating.

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

T. DEC. RUTH,
July 22—tf. Chestertown, Md.

B. 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, Carpets, &c., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Notions every Monday at 10 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

R. B. Russell

HIGH STREET,
NEAR THE VOSHELL HOUSE,

Has in store a full supply of very superior

Cigars, Confectionery, and Tobacco

for the season, which can be bought as cheap as any where in the Town.

CHEWING TOBACCO,

of all grades, both Sweet and Natural; also Fine Cut.



Smoking Tobacco,
SNUFF AND PIPES,
A good assortment.

Candies and Fruits.
GENERAL PROUDUCE.

FRESH BREAD every afternoon.

☞ Lovers of the weed are invited to call.

Everybody is invited to call and buy something. Dec, 9, 1871.

NOTICE.

JOHN P. RINGGOLD, in consequence of extending the Fountain Hotel, has REMOVED his

HOSIERY AND UNDERGARMENT STOCK

from 175 West Baltimore Street, to

No. 18 N. CHARLES St., near Fayette.

New Scarfs for Ladies.

BALBRIGGAN HOSIERY.
OPEN WORK HOSIERY.
LACE & LISLE THREAD HOSIERY
PURE SILK HOSIERY.
MISSES' SILK HOSIERY.

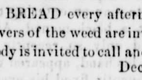
☞ *We are determined to sell cheap.*

RINGGOLD'S HOSIERY BAZAR,
18 North Charles street.

RINGGOLD'S BAZAR,
18 North Charles St.,
NEAR FAYETTE.

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

Special Notice.



THE subscriber Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of *AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS*, Farm and Plantation Machinery—he also makes a speciality of PLOWS of all the various varieties for the Southern Trade. Having established himself in

Warehouse No. 40 and 42, Light street, Baltimore,

respectfully invites all his old customers and others interested in such Wares to give him a call and examine his stock, which will be as

COMPLETE AND WELL MADE AND SOLD AT AS MODERATE RATES

as any other like establishment in the country. Address

JOHN MAYHER,
40 and 42 Light street,
Oct. 7, 1871—y. BALTIMORE.

COAL HODS, Shovels, Pokers, Seives, Stove Brushes and Blacking, on hand and will be sold at a very small advance on cost. A large assortment of
HARDWARE, TINWARE, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
for sale cheap.
Give me a call and get a good Cook Stove for a very small sum of money.
Store opposite the Court House,
Oct. 21. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TAKE NOTICE!

THE subscriber is making up a Club for the "American Agriculturist" and "Hearth and Home," Orange Judd's two great papers.
JOHN W. HINES,
Nov. 11, 1871—tf. Chestertown, Md.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

CORN STARCH,
FARINA,
RICE FLOUR,
TAPIOCA,
SAGO,
SEA MOSS FARINA,
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE*

ARE YOU IN WANT OF NECK TIES? Call on S. Merritt & Co., where you will find a full line of Black Ties and Bows; Fancy Ties and Bows, and Scarf.—all of the latest styles. Oct. 14, 1871

BOOTS AND SHOES

OF CITY MAKE. A heavy *FRENCH KIP BOOT* that cannot be excelled for the price.
Nov. 18, 1871. JOS. E. WEER.

HALL'S VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER.
CHEVELIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR
MONTGOMERY'S HAIR RESTORER.
STONEBRAKER'S HAIR RESTORER
BURNETT'S KALLISTON.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

GREAT OFFER.

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

ESPECIAL attention paid to *FINE LINEN SHIRTS*, and any one in want of a good Shirt, at a moderate price, will do well to call and see
Oct. 14, 1871. S. MERRITT & CO.

Selected Poetry.

GOD BLESS YOU.

The following are the words of the song by MISS MCFADDEN, at the recent Catholic Concert, which was so enthusiastically received by some of the bachelors in the audience:

How sweetly fall these simple words
Upon the human heart,
When friends long bound by strongest ties
Are doomed by fate to part,
You sadly press the hand of those
Who thus in love caress you,
And soul responsive beats to soul,
In breathing out, "God bless you."

"God bless you," ah! long months ago
I heard the mournful phrase,
When one whom I in childhood loved
Went from my dreamy gaze,
Now blinding tears fall thick and fast—
I mourn my long lost treasure,
While echoes of the heart bring back
The farewell prayer, "God bless you."

The mother sending forth her boy
To scenes untried and new,
Lisps not a studied, stately speech,
Nor murmurs out "Adieu."
She sadly says between her sobs,
"Whene'er misfortunes press you,
Come to thy mother, boy come back,"
Then sadly sighs, "God bless you."

"God bless," more of expressed love
Than volumes without number,
Reveal we thus our trust in Him
Whose eyelids never slumber.
I ask in parting no long speech,
Drawled out in studied measure,
I only ask the dear old words,
So sweet—so sad—"God bless you."

Davis and Lee.

THE HOUSES AND LOTS THEY REFUSED AS PRESENTS.

Back of the Capitol, on Marshall street, stands a very fine residence, one of the finest in Virginia. It occupies a commanding eminence, known as President Hill. This house was built many years ago by a wealthy gentleman named Brockenbrough. He aspired to have the most costly and beautiful residence and surroundings in Richmond, and to that end spared neither money nor pains. The grounds were laid out in beautiful style, traversed by graveled walks, and adorned by statuary and fountains.

When the capitol of the Confederacy was removed from Montgomery to Richmond, the City Council here proposed to do something handsome for "President Davis;" so they bought the Brockenbrough residence, with the intention of presenting it to him. When he arrived here from Montgomery the city authorities had gone so far as to pay for the property, and had the title vested in Mr. Davis. A formal presentation of the property was then made by the City Council, when, much to their surprise and mortification, he respectfully, yet firmly, refused the present. He warmly thanked the city authorities in his behalf, yet he could not, consistent with his own self-respect and the dignity of his office, accept the gift. The city, however, refused to take the property back, and for a time there was a quandary. Mr. Davis, however, held out firmly, and at last the matter was compromised by an agreement on the part of the city to become owner of the property, and an agreement of Davis to live in it during his term of office. His "term" was cut off by the operations of the Federal army, and has never been filled out. The property now belongs to the city, and is used for school purposes.

I don't wish to draw any contrast between the conduct of Jeff. Davis and Grant, in the matter of accepting houses and lots as gifts, but the reader can do so for himself.

After gazing at the rectangular, three-storied, stuccoed pile before mentioned, thinking of the hopes and fears, disappointments, sorrows and joys that must have successively inhabited the breast of the rebel president while he inhabited the city's three story house, I passed on to take a look at the residence occupied by Gen'l. Lee during the war, and yet known as the "Lee house." It is a plain, unpretending, three-story brick building, No. 707 Franklin street, and is now occupied by Mrs. George Davis. Whether it is the property of Lee or not I do not know, but at all events he occupied it. At the beginning of the war a number of wealthy citizens of Richmond made up a handsome sum of money to buy General Lee a house suited to his station and rank. But he refused to accept the proffered present, and the money was returned to the subscribers. Here we have two instances of refusals to accept houses and lots by two of the most prominent men in the late Confederacy. In the light of our President's conduct, these two old Confederates were great fools.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

☞ A California "bach" has this to say about babies:

"A baby is not beautiful. It is big-headed, malformed of limb, misshapen of trunk, bloated and puffy as to countenance, and comparatively hairlessas to scalp. A baby is not good. It is selfish, wantonly cruel, thoughtless, greedy and ungrateful. It is immodest, moreover, and is always executing some shocking atrocity. A baby is not personally cleanly; it revels in dirt, and takes a sharp delight in being grimy and smutted of cheek, sticky of palm, soiled in its raiment, and generally ill-smelling. I write these several indictments more in sorrow than in anger, and confident in the justice and truth of them, I invite discussion. Sir, you know the facts are as above stated. Madam, you know it."

☞ A doctor's motto "patients and long suffering."

A Female Follows Alexis.

The Omaha Bee of the 12th inst., has the following curious story:

Among the passengers on the regular train from St. Louis this morning was a well-dressed and well-appearing lady, who made inquiries as to the whereabouts of the Grand Duke. On learning she expressed a good deal of regret at not having arrived sooner, and so conducted herself as to cause inquiry. It was learned that she belongs to a small town near St. Louis, and is a maiden lady of some 26 summers, who has conceived the singular infatuation that she is the destined wife of the Grand Duke Alexis. She attempted to take passage on the ducal train when it left St. Louis yesterday, but was prevented. She finally secured a ticket on the regular train, and arrived here only a few hours behind the one on which Alexis rode. She expressed a determination of going with him on his buffalo hunt, but failed in securing a seat in the Pullman cars. She belongs to a good family, and has plenty of means to carry out her whim of following his Highness over the country, but so far her devotion has met with no reward, Alexis not deigning to bestow upon her a single glance. She is not discouraged, however, but seems to be confident in the ultimate result of her mission, and, as it is leap year, she does not have that modesty in the pursuit of her object that is usual with maidens of an uncertain age. She first met the Duke at his reception in St. Louis, and, to use a common phrase, she has been "struck" after him ever since. She says she will only desist when he shall make her the Grand Duchess.

A Yankee Abroad.

HOW A METHODIST MINISTER GOT INTO THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

All American travellers of 1855 or thereabout, will remember "Randall's commercial boarding house," in King street, London. Americans made it their home in those days. Among the guests at that time was the late Rev. Br. J. M. McClintock, one of the best Methodists who ever lived; but whom everybody who knew him would call "Mac," in spite of his theological doctorate. There was also another American traveller. He had been a clergyman, and afterward had very creditably represented in Congress a Massachusetts district. I shall call him the Rev. Luke Grafton, although that is not his name to a T.

One evening "Mac" said to the Reverened and Honorable Luke, "I had hoped to offer you a treat this evening.—There is to be a 'field night' in the House of Peers. I expected three tickets for the gallery, one of which was to be for you. Unluckily I have only two and so I cannot invite you to join our party." "Much obliged," said the Reverned Luke, "but I am going to the Lords this evening."—"Have you an order?" "No." "Then you won't be admitted to the gallery; I shall go on the floor." "Impossible; you can't go upon the floor except with a special invitation by a Peer; have you an introduction?" "No," coolly replied the Reverned Luke "I have not any introduction; but I have travelled before, and I never found any difficulty in going where I wished. I am going upon the floor of the Peers to-night. If your are in the gallery, you will see me there. *Au revoir.*"

Night came, and after much crowding and pushing, "Mac" and his friend forced their way into the gallery of the House of Lords. They were hardly seated when they saw the Reverned Luke walking up the floor, accompanied by an elderly gentleman with the ugliest nose and the worst fitting pair of plaid trowsers in the kingdom. Nobody would mistake this man. It was Lord Broughman. All the evening His Lordship appeared to be much more attentive to his American friend than to the proceedings of the House.—At last, long after midnight, Broughham arose and delivered a short but fiery speech. At the close he shook hands with the Reverned Luke, who bowed and took his leave.

An hour later "Mac" found the reverend gentleman quietly seated in the coffee room of their hotel. "Mr. Grafton," said he, "we saw you on the floor with Lord Brougham. I didn't know that you were acquainted with his Lordship." I was not; I never saw him until to-night." "You had letters to him?" "No, nothing of the kind." "Then how did you manage it?" "It was a very simple affair," replied Luke, "hardly worth mentioning; but, as you seem rather curious, I will tell you about it, though it is hardly worth while. I walked up to the Peer's entrance, where I was, of course, stopped by an official. 'This is the Peers entrance,' he said; 'you can't pass here; If you have an order for the gallery, go to the right door.' 'I understand very well,' said I; 'send in my card to Lord Broughman.' 'To Lord Broughman! Beg your pardon. Pass on, if you please!'

"I was stopped once or twice," continued the Reverned Luke; "but I just said, my card has been sent to Lord Broughman. Nothing more was wanted. So I waited a few minutes in the ante-room. A gentleman came in reading a card through eye-glasses. I knew from the pictures I had seen that this was Broughham, and I stepped forward to meet him. 'The Honorable and Reverened Luke Grafton, of America, I presume,' said he. 'Yes, my Lord,' I replied, 'and as an American I ask your Lordship's courtesy. In America no name is more highly honored than that of Henry Brougham. From a boy I have admired your Lordship's writings, and now, being in England, I could not be satisfied without meeting you. I have been told that this is to be a field-night in the Peers, and I take the liberty to ask your Lordship to introduce me to the floor of the House. I need not say that, should you ever visit America, I shall be happy to reciprocate the courtesy.' 'I shall have great pleasure in doing so,' said Brougham; and he went in, and had some pleasant talk. Broughman pointing out to me all the celebrities present.

"At last," continued the Reverend Luke, without even winking as he told the story, "I saw that the session was drawing to a close. 'Pardon me, my lord,' I said to Brougham, 'I had understood that your lordship was to speak tonight. I hope I was not misinformed, for if I go back to America without having heard a speech from Henry Broughham, I shall feel that I have failed in attaining one great object of my journey.' 'Well, Mr. Grafton,' said Brougham, 'I had not intended to speak to-night: but as it will gratify you, I will do so with pleasure.'

"And so," concluded the Reverend Luke, "Brougham made the speech which you heard. I thought it was a very good one—may be not one of his best, but very fair. If it had not been for me, you would never have heard Brougham speak.' How far the Reverend Luke was romancing, nobody but himself knows. But that he appeared on the floor of the House, escorted by Brougham, who afterwards made a capital speech, is certain.

Autumn Hues.

Many believe that the hues of the autumnal foliage are the result of frost—than which, no greater error can be held relative thereto. The observations of a single season would serve to correct this common error, if no tree were observed but the red maple, (*Acer rubrum*) called also white maple, soft maple, scarlet maple; growing in low, swampy grounds, and the first of the maples to flower in spring, as it is first to hang out its bright crimson or scarlet leaves in autumn. It is not unusual to see the leaves of this species of the maple change in July and August, to scarlet, while all the trees about it are green and fresh; no frost has done this. Sometimes, as Mr. Emerson says, from whom we quote, a single limb will show the scarlet, while all the others remain green. Prof. Gray says, "leaves are not destroyed by frosts, as is commonly supposed, for they begin to languish and often assume their autumnal tints, (as happens with the red maple especially) or even fall, before the earlier frosts; and when vernal vegetation is destroyed by frost, the leaves blacken and wither, but do not fall off entire, as they do in autumn."

"The color of the leaves," says Wood in his Botany, "is due to minute globules, or grains called *Chlorophyll* (green leaf), adhering to the inside of the cells, just beneath the cuticle, and composed of carbon and hydrogen, with a small proportion of oxygen." Their change of color in autumn is stated by Macaire to depend upon their oxydation. As the leaves in autumn absorb more oxygen by night than they evolve by day, an excess is generally added to the chloropeyll, which changes the green to yellow, orange, red, crimson, etc., according to the quantity absorbed. The same effect may be produced by acids. It is to chemical action, then rather than to Jack Frost, that we are indebted for our splendid autumnal scenery, as it seems to us, and has long so been deemed by the writer. No longer, we say, attribute this beautiful change to frost, which kills rather than beautifies the foliage of forest trees, as said by Prof. Gray, as quoted above.—*Boston Cultivator*

The Extent of the Curse.

It is estimated that, in the United States and Territories, 130,000 places are licensed to sell spirituous liquors, and 390,000 persons are employed in these grog-shops. If we add to these the number employed in distilleries and wholesale liquor-shops, we shall have about 750,000, while there are but 150,000 ministers. The clergymen cost the United States $12,000,000 annuall; the criminals, $40,000,000; the lawyers, $80,000,000; intoxicating drinks, $700,000,000. The liquor traffic annually sends 100,000 to prison, reduces 200,000 children to a state of worse than orphanage, sends 60,000 to a drunkard's grave, and makes 600,000 drunkards, and brings woe, disease, misery, crime, and premature death all over the land.

HOW A KENTUCKY GIRL MANAGED AN ELOPEMENT.—A rather romantic runaway affair occurred at Franklin, Kentucky, early Friday morning. The father of a certain young lady of that place had refused to give his consent to her marriage, and had treated her lover with great harshness, on account, as is alleged, of his being poor. But though love does not, in most cases, run particularly smooth, nothing can prevent two happy hearts from uniting their destinies for better or for worse, whenever the owners so resolve. To make our story brief, a plan was concoted by which the pair were to run down to Mitchellville, this side of the State line, where arrangements had been made the day previous with a magistrate to perform the ceremony. The fond couple appeared at the depot at Franklin shortly after five o'clock on the morning mentioned. It having been suggested by some unfeeling wag that they might possibly be overtaken by her irate father, and their blissfull hopes blasted at the very moment of realization, the bridegroom became considerably demoralized, but was soon reassured by his pluckier companion, who coolly remarked: "I don't see how he can; I really don't. He lives three miles from here and if he comes he will have to walk. He cant make the distance afoot before the arrival and departure of the train. I foresaw the danger of such a denouement last night, and make my arrangements accordingly. I went to the stables, hid all the bridles, locked the doors, and threw the keys away. When I left home this morning, mother and father were asleep. I quietly turned the key upon them and threw it away too." It need hardly be said that her explanation was highly satisfactory. The train rolled in at 5,57 the lovers jumped aboard, and were married at 6.20, at Mitchellville, on the arrival of the train at that place.—That girl was worth the trouble of winning, but we have a notion that if her husband tries to kick out of the matrimonial traces, the keys will be turned on him, too, some of these days.—*Nashville Banner Dec.* 24.

NO NECESITY FOR LYING.—It is painful to see a man otherwise so respectable—unreliable in the place where men meet him the most; for it weakens his hold on the popular regard and cannot fail to depreciate his own self-respect. You must feel ashamed at times to realize that your word is not believed, and to know that you have not a customer in the world who feels at all sure about getting work done by you until it really is done and in his hands. The kind of life you lead must also be an exceedingly uncomfortable one. Now, my friend, there is not the slightest necessity for this, and there is no apology for it. It had a very natural beginning, but you ought to have learned long ago that it was not requisite either to your prosperity or your comfort. You get your work in spite of your lying and not in consequence of it. This is the only thing people have against you. They give you their custom because you are a good workmen and for nothing else; and no man leaves your shop for another except for the reason he cannot depend upon your word. You never made a dollar or saved a friend by all the lies you have told.—Honesty, reliableness, truthfulness—these are at a premium in all the markets of the world; and you have made yourself miserable and contemptible throughout your life for nothing. Your business is always at loose ends, everybody is crowding you, many of them abuse you, and it all comes from promising to do work before it is possible for you to do it. Not a decent man whose custom is worth keeping enters your shop who would not wait your time patiently, if he could rely upon having his job upon the day promised.—*Dr. Holland.*

How to see Under Water.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says:

The Indians of North America do this by cutting a whole through the ice, and then covering or hanging a blanket in such a manner as to exclude the direct rays of the sun, when they are enabled to see into the water, and discover fish at any reasonable depth. Let any one who is anxious to prove this, place himself under the blanket, and he will be astonished when he beholds with what brilliancy everything in the fluid world is lighted up. I once had occasion to examine the bottom of a mill pond, for which I constructed a float out of an inch plank, sufficient to buoy me up; through the centre of this float I cut a hole, and placed a blanket over it, when I was enabled to clearly discover objects on the bottom, and several lost tools were discovered and picked up. I am satisfied that, where water is sufficiently clear, this latter plan could be successfully used for searching for lost bodies and articles. I suggested now that this experiment be tried on the sea; for I am satisfied that, with a craft like the Great Eastern, where an observatory could be placed at the bottom, with sufficient darkness, by the aid of glasses we could gaze down into the depths of the sea, the same as we can survey the starry heavens at midnight.

☞ The life of Dr. Raffles, of Liverpool, has the following: "A young lady, the daughter of the owner of the house, was addressed by a man who, though agreeable to her, was disliked by her father. Of course he would not consent to their union, and she determined to elope. The night was fixed, the hour came, he placed the ladder to the window, and in a few minutes she was in his arms. They mounted a double horse, and were soon at some distance from the house. After a while the lady broke silence by saying, 'Well, you see what a proof I have given you of my affection; I hope you will make me a good husband.' He was a surly fellow, and gruffly answered, 'Perhaps I may, and perhaps not.' She made him no reply, but after a silence of some minutes she suddenly exclaimed. 'Oh, what shall we do? I have left my money behind me in my room.' 'Then,' said he, 'we must go back and fetch it.' They were soon again at the house, the ladder was again placed, the lady remounted, while the ill-natured lover waited below. But she delayed to come, and so he gently called, 'Are you coming?' when she looked out of the window and said. 'Perhaps I may, and perhaps not;' and then shut down the window, and left him to return upon the double horse alone."

LEAP YEAR LAW.—The following is the statue in the old Saxon code referring to leap year:

"Albeit, as often as leap year dothe ocerue, the woman holdeth prerogative over the menne in matters of courtship, love and matrimonie; so that when the lady proposeth it shall not be lawful for the man to say her nae, but shall entertain her proposail in all guide courtesie."

☞ Note for Darwin: In time a mulberry tree becomes a silk gown—and a silk gown becomes a woman.

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