THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1872. NO. 37.

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		Q.A.R.R.train
" 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',	12:05P.M.	8:25	
" Massey's,	12;20	8:35	
" Lambson's,	12:30		
" Black's,	12:40		
" Kennedyville,	1:00		
" Still Pond,	1:10		
" Lynch's,	1:15		
Arrive Worton,	1:25		

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

Passengers for the Kent 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.

HIBB 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.
15-'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.

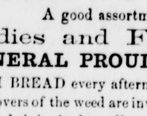
☞ *We are determined to sell cheap.*

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.

THE DEACON'S STORY.

The solemn old bells in the steeple
Are ringin'. I guess you know why?
No? Well, then, I'll tell you, though mostly
It's whispered about on the sly.
Some six weeks ago, a church meetin'
Was called—for—nobody knew what,
But we went, and the parson was present,
And I don't know who, or who not.

Some twenty old members, I calc'late,
Which mostly was women of course,
Though I don't mean to say aught agin 'em;
I've seen many gatherin's worse.
There, in the front row, sat the deacons,
The eldest was Old Deacon Pryor:
A man countin' four score and seven,
And gen'rally full of his ire.

Beside him, his wife, countin' four score,
A kind-hearted, motherly soul,
And, next to her, young Deacon Hartley,
A good Christian man on the whole,
Miss Parsons, a spinster of fifty,
And long ago laid on the shelf,
Had wedged herself; and, beside her,
Was Deacon Monroe—that's myself.

The meetin' was soon called to order;
The parson looked glum as a text;
We gazed at each other in silence,
And silently wondered "what next?"
Then slowly uprose Deacon Heartley,
His voice seemed to tremble with fear,
As he said: "Boy and man you have known me,
My good friends, for nigh forty year.

And you scarce may expect a confession
Of error from me; but—you know,
My dearly beloved wife died last Christmas;
It's now nearly ten months ago.
The winter went by long and lonely,
The farm work went on, and I needed
A woman about the old place.

The children were wilder than rabbits,
And still growing worse every day;
No help to be found in the village,
Although I was willing to pay.
In fact, I was nigh 'bout discouraged,
For everything looked so forlorn;
When good little Patience McAlpine
Skipped into our kitchen, one morn.

She had only run in of an errand,
But she laughed at our miserable plight;
And set to work, just like a woman,
A putting the whole place to right.
And though her own folks were so busy,
And ill her helpin' could spare,
She'd flit in and out like a sparrow,
And most every day she was there.

So the summer went by sort o' cheerful,
And one night my baby, my Joe,
Seemed feverish, and fretful, and woke me,
By crying at midnight, you know.
I was tired with my day's work, and sleepy,
And couldn't no way, keep still;
So, at last I grew angry and spanked him,
And he screamed out with a will.

Just about then I heard a soft rapping
Away at the half opened door;
And then little Patience McAlpine
Walked slily across the white floor,
Says she: 'I thought Josey was cryin',
I guess I'd best take him away,
I knew you'd be gettin' up early,
To go to the marshes for hay;
So I staid here to-night to get breakfast,
I guess he'll be quiet with me—
Come Josey, kiss papa, and tell him
What a nice little man you will be!'
She was stooping low over the pillow,
And saw the big tears on his cheek;
Her face was so close to my whiskers,
I darn't move, scarcely, or speak;
Her hands were both holdin' the baby,
Her eye by his shoulder was hid;
But her mouth was so near and so rosy,
I—kissed her. That's just what I did."

Then down sat the tremblin' sinner,
The sisters they murmured out "shame,"
And she shouldn't oughter a let him,
No doubt she was mostly to blame.
When straightway up rose Deacon Pryor,
"Now bretherin' and sisters," he said,
(We knowed that somethin' was comin',
And all sot as still as the dead),
"You've heard Brother Hartley's confession.
And I speak for myself, when I say,
That if my wife was dead, and my children
Were all growin' worse every day;
And if my house needed attention,
And Patience McAlpine had come
And tidied the cluttered-up kitchen,
And made the place seem more like home;
And if I was worn out and sleepy,
And my baby wouldn't lie still,
But fretted and woke me at midnight,
As babies, we know, sometimes will;
And if Patience came in to hush him,
And was all as our good Brother sez—
I think, friends—I think I should kiss her,
And bide by the consequences."

Then down sat the elderly deacon,
The young one lifted his face,
And a smile rippled over the meetin'
Like light in a shadowy place.
Perhaps, then, the matronly sisters
Remembered their far-away youth,
Or the daughters at home by their firesides,
Shrined each in her shy, modest truth;
For their judgments grew gently and kindly,
And—well—as I started to say,
The solemn old bells in the steeple
Are ringing a bridal to-day.

A prison chaplain was lamenting the want of success attending his ministry. Of one man who had been condemned to death he said he had great hopes, the prisoner having been most assiduous in the study of a Bible he had given him. The chaplain, after great exertion, obtained a commutation of the sentence. "I called to inform him of my success. His gratitude knew no bounds; he said I was his preserver, his deliverer. 'And here,' he added, as he grasped my hand in parting; 'here is your Bible. I may as well return it to you, for I hope I shall never want it again.'

☞ Among the planters of Guinea, one of the most curious is a cannon-ball tree. It grows to the height of sixty feet, and its flowers are remarkable for beauty and fragrance, being of a beautiful crimson, appearing in large bunches, and exhaling a rich perfume. The fruit resembles large cannon-balls; hence the name. However, some say it has been so called because of the noise which the ball makes in bursting.

Christian graces, like the stars, shine brightest in the darkest hours.

A Prayer and its Answer.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF AN AMERICAN BISHOP.

The scenery around the University of Virginia is both grand and beautiful.—On every side rise ranges of mountains, in irregular magnificence, while in the valley beneath flows the pretty stream of the Rivanna. Nothing can be more picturesque than this charming little "river," hiding itself occasionally among the hills, and then making its way quietly over its rocky bed, for miles together, through the open plain. Sometimes it runs through a wide gorge; and its sweet, low music over the rocks adds to the memory of the hour in which you linger on its margin. Here and there these deep ravines are spanned by arches on which rest narrow bridges for the railroad,—all too narrow for the precious freight of life which so constantly passes over them; only a foot or two wider than the great burden, which but slightly slackens its speed to roll across that dizzy height.

It was in connection with one of these bridges that an incident occurred which was related to me by the party most interested on the occasion.

In the spring of 1860 a full train had started from Washington for the southwest, taking the "O. and A. R. R." (which the dwellers of other sections of the country may not readily translate as the "Orange and Alexandria Railroad") running toward the University of Virginia. The travellers had stopped in Alexandria for breakfast. In the hurry of an early morning start we may suppose that not many of them had thought of the Great Preserver of their lives; who it was that held them in the hollow of His hand, and who could lengthen or shorten their days as He saw fit. Not many had remembered that the Divine purpose is sometimes moved by the prayers of an earnest heart, and that we are commanded to seek the Divine protection in all the changes of our daily life.

The greater part of the company, as we have said, were gathered in the breakfast room of the Alexandria hotel. Just as they were seated, and the usual busy demonstrations were commencing, a man of quiet and rather plain demeanor advanced from the door which he had just entered, toward a gentleman who was seated at the foot of the table, and, apologizing for the interruption, said:

"Are you a clergyman, sir?"

"I am glad to claim that privilege," was the reply.

The slight peculiarities of clerical dress, still visible above the travelling wrapper, and the benign and serious countenance of the person addressed, probably caused the honest stranger to make his application in that quarter.

"May I ask the favor of you, sir, to make a prayer?

At this request, in a clear and unhesitating voice, the surrounding guests looked up.

"I am not a member of any Church myself, but I still think we ought to place ourselves under the care of God for a long journey, such as some of us have started on. We shall have dangers to pass through, whether we know it or not; and though—I repeat, sir—I'm not a Christian, yet I'd like to have somebody say a prayer for me and for us all, that God would be likely to hear. If you will make that prayer, sir, I think the rest will not object," and he looked at the assembled group with an air of inquiry, as if he were sure of their acquiescence. They answered by a responsive glance and an affirmative nod, and immediately put down the knives and forks which they had so eagerly seized but a moment before. The spirit of the frank stranger seemed to enkindle an electric spark, and, just as they were, all bowed their heads for a few brief minutes.

The dissatisfaction which usually prevails when a crowd is thwarted in any begun movement, especially anything selfish as a warm breakfast to hungry travellers, was wholly wanting. The unanimity with which they agreed to the solemn and earnest proposition was very striking. It reminded one of the effect of the regicide Goffe's sudden appearance on that memorable September fast day, two hundred years ago, when he emerged from his hiding place in the good minister's house in Old Hadley; and, inspiring instant respect and awe by his venerable aspect, caused inhabitants to seize their guns, and forming behind their self-constituted leader, speedily to rout the Indian foe.

For a very brief space the Rev. Mr. ——— invoked God's watchful care and tender mercy over those who were present, and about to go forth, not knowing what was to befall them; that His agnel might go before them, and prepare a safe way amid unseen perils, and that they might have "a holy and prosperous return."

A deep impression appeared to remain on the minds of all that the prayer was not wholly useless; that, as they were to be preserved or to perish as a group, so it was suitable that as a group they should seek the favor and loving care of the Allpowerfull Father.

The whole character of the scene was certainly very unusual, and those engaged in it had occasion long to remember it.

The railroad breakfast was hurriedly dispatched. Small ceremony attaches to the meal. The passengers hastened to resume their seats, and the cars rolled on. About noonday they began to admire the lovely scenery with which the sketch opens and to enter the beautiful hills which, in the father distance; rise to the grand Blue Ridge, when suddenly—a fearful shock! and a full stop in the train which was bearing them on. One after another looked from the windows, and withdrew, stunned and giddy with the sight.

Over this narrow bridge they saw the engine and tender hanging, caught to the train still standing on the track! Below them they gazed down more than one hundred and twenty feet into the shallow stream of the Rivanna, lined with solid rock! One impetus more, one obstacle less, and the entire train would have plunged down, with its hundreds of living souls, a crushed and shapeless mass, on the rugged bed beneath! That terror which quiets men's souls, and bodies seized upon the whole party. Could they still escape? Caution was necessary, for the bridge was very, very narrow; not wide enough for them to think of the usual egress from each car, for there was no railing, and they could scarce obtain a foothold outside the track. Gently the order was given that they should slowly pass to the rear car, and by the door at the extreme end of the train. Thence they could walk a short distance back to terra firma, whence conveyance to the neighboring town of Charlottesville was not difficult.

In those moments of horrible peril, in the succeeding hours, when they could thankfully realize the wonderful preservation from that impending and terrible death, did they forget the morning prayer at the breakfast-table? Did they fail to see that the petition had flown to the courts of heaven, and that a distinct and speedy answer had come down in the rescue of their lives from instantaneous destruction? God sent His angel and arrested that heavy train in its first shock from the track. It was THE ANSWER TO THEIR PRAYER. Who shall say that God would have done the same WITHOUT THAT PRAYER? Did our Lord have to say afterward, as of the lepers, "There were ten cleansed; but where are the nine?"

On two hearts we may safely say that the impression was deep and powerful; on that of him who asked that God's minister would invoke His protection and on the heart of that devout man who offered the prayer. We would fain hope that many others were led that day to feel, and for the residue of their lives to remember, that God lends an ear to every cry of His earthly children; that one "character of prayer" issued by our Lord himself, runs the effect that whenever two or three are gathered together in His name, He is in the midst to hear and answer.

From the University, and from the town of Charlottesville, hundreds went out to the scene of this incident. It was only a mile or so distant, and for a day or two there hung the ponderous engine and its tender, until the proper machinery could be applied to restore them to the track again upon the bridge. In all this event, from first to last, not a life was lost, not an injury sustained. Though years have passed, and the children who looked upon the great sight have passed along one stage to manhood, yet it is still of with a shudder, as the memory grows more distinct in recalling it; and the ready ear may detect a slight quiver in the voice of the narrator, as he thinks of the appalling danger and the marvelous deliverance.

If the circumstances of the time could have allowed that company of people to meet and celebrate a short service of thanksgiving, what a noble chant would have been these words of David, springing from the deeps of his grand, grateful heart:

"I said, I will confess my sin unto the Lord, and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

"Thou art a place to hid me; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

"Therefore will I praise Thee and Thy faithfulness, O God: unto Thee will I sing upon the harp. O Thou Holy One of Isreal!

"The mighty man is not delivered by much strength; but THE EYE OF THE LORD is upon them that fear Him.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song! O taste and see how gracious the Lord is! He keepeth the bones of the righteous, so that not one of them is broken.

"Praised be the Lord, for He hath heard the voice of my humble petitions!

"I will always give Thee thanks for that Thou hast done. I will put my trust in Him who is the help of my countenance and my God!"

A Chair-making Village.

The principal business in the town of Gardner, Mass., is that of the manufacture of cane and wood-seat chairs, and not only are the most of the inhabitants both old and young either directly or indirectly engaged in this business, but work is furnished to hundreds of people, in braiding the cane, for fifteen or twenty miles around. There are about fifteen firms who prosecute the business, who turn out on an average all the way from three hundred to twelve hundred chairs each per day. The largest factories employ from two hundred to three hundred operatives, while the smaller ones have from one hundred to two hundred and fifty; and, at the present time, not less than six thousand chairs per day are made in this village.

The workmen employed in these factories, represent many nations, amongst which are Americans, French, Irish, and a liberal sprinkling of negroes. They work both by the piece and day, and earn from $1.50 to $5 per day. Business all through the summer has been brisk, and the different factories have been running to their full capacity. On entering one of these large establishments, the visitor is more quickly aware of the magnitude of the business, when he sees spread out before him thousands upon thousands of feet of lumber in the stock rooms, the huge piles of backs, bottoms, rounds, etc., uniformly arranged, assorted, and sized, and hears the clatter of all kinds of machinery; he no longer wonders where the immense quantities of chairs, which are required to meet the demands of the trade, come from. Gardner is the oldest chair-manufacturing town in the country, the business having first been started there sixty years ago, in a little shop, where one or two hands only were employed. The pioneers in this now large and increasing business, were Elijah Brick, a man by the namg of Minot, and Levi Heywood—the last-named gentleman being still engaged in the business.

More than $1,500,000 are invested in the business now, and it can be said with truth that it is the sole dependence of the inhabitants. There are at least one thousand different kinds of chairs made, from the cheapest to the most costly. The stock worked up is oak, maple, and birch, which come mostly from Vermont, while the black-walnut comes from the West. The ratan, from which the cane is made, is imported from Java, and is manufactured into cane ready for use, at Fitchburg and Reaging, and costs to the manufacturer about fifty-seven cents per 1,000 feet. There are engaged in the different factories not less than ten steam engines, which furnish the motive power for propelling the saws, lathes, etc., and such a degree of perfection has been arrived at, that the nicest accuracy in joints, sizes and the general make-up can always be counted on. The chairs find a market all over the world, large quantities of them being shipped to California, South America, and Cuba. A new company has recently been organized in the place. By their improved method of fastening the cane, the strands and all strained equally, and every end securely fastened, so that each sustains its due proportion of the weight, and the seat is thereby rendered much more durable than ordinary seats.

Instead of the present method of braiding the cane by hand, this Company have commenced the weaving of it by looms, similar to that of cloth: several hand looms are now in operation, and the success of the enterprise has been so wonderful that machinery is now being built to operate them by steam-power. The present producing capacity of the Company is from 400 to 500 seats per day; but the production will be greatly augmented by these improvements.—*Boston Commercial Advertiser.*

On a Simple Remedy for Dandruff.

There are doubtless few persons, especially among gentlemen, who do not suffer from the inconvenience of dandruff. Physicians seem to consider it not of sufficient importance to engage their attention, and the poor victims are left either to practice their virtue of endurance, or for a cure, to try some of the many nostrums advertised in the public prints.

The intolerable itching which frequently accompanies the troublesome complaint, is not the only unpleasant feature, as to persons of any pretensions to neatness, the appearance of the white scales on the coat collar and shoulders is very objectionable.

The writer, during a number of years, tried the different alcholic solutions of castor oil and many other preparations without permanent benefit, and as a last resort, was led to adopt the plan of cleansing the scalp with borax and carbonate of potassa. This proved effectual, but after a persistent treatment of some months the hair became sinsibly thinner, and perhaps would have soon disappeared all together. The belief that dandruff arises from a disease of the skin, although physicians do not seem to agree on this point, and the knowledge that the use of sulphur is frequently attended with very happy results in such diseases, induced me to try it in my own case. A preparation of one ounce flowers of sulphur and one quart of water was made. The clear liquid was poured off after the mixture had been repeatedly agitated during intervals of a few hours, and the head saturated with this every morning.

In a few weeks every trace of dandruff had disappeared, the hair became soft and glossy, and now, after a discontinuance of the treatment for eighteen months, there is no indication of the return of the disease. I do not pretend to explain the *modus operandi* of the treatment, for it is well known that sublimed sulphur is almost insoluble, and the liquid used was destitute of taste, color or smell. The effects speak for itself. Other persons to whom it has been recommended have had the same results, and I communicate the result of my experiments in the belief that it may be valuable and acceptable to many who have suffered in the same manner as myself.—*John L. Davis, in the American Journal of Pharmacy.*

BROTHER W———, a Presbyterian minister, said that, early in his ministry, he and a Brother H——— were conducting a meeting, in which there was much religious interest. An old man gave expression to his joy by shouting, and continued it until it began to interrupt the services. Brother H——— said to Brother W———, "Go, stop that old man's noise." He went to him and spoke a few words, and the shouting man at once became quiet. Brother W——— asked Brother H———, "What did you say to the old man that quieted him so promptly?" Brother H——— replied, "I asked him for a dollar for foreign missions."

☞ The man who will distance his competitors is he who will master his business, who preserves his integrity, who lives clearly and purely, who devotes his leisure to the acquisition of knowledge, who never gets in debt, who gains friends by deserving them, and who saves his money.

☞ In the State Agricultural College of Iowa are fifty young ladies.

☞ The best Greek scholar in Michigan University is said to be a young lady.

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