THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1872. NO. 39.

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 NOBAND & Co., Port Deposit, Md., which is a guarantee they will be put up in the very best manner.

June 17, 1871—tf.

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

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 or 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*

VENDUE NOTES can be obtained at this office.

Money Saved! Money Saved!!

BY ENCLOSING **ONE DOLLAR** (1.00) a three cent stamp and sample of goods, and getting in return ONE PAIR of *OUR OWN KID GLOVES*, in all the Fall shades and colors.

The only place to get them is at

W. H. RINGGOLD'S,
95 N. Charles Street,
3 doors South of Mulberry.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER PAIR, AND EVERY PAIR *GUARANTEED.*
Balt., Sept. 16, 1871.

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a desirable Building Lot in the East section of Chestertown, between Water and Queen streets. The situation is high, open and very desirable for a building site. The water from the wells is most excellent.

Terms moderate. Apply to
Dec. 6, 1871. E. F. PERKINS.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FINE AND COARSE CLOTHING; well made, and at reasonable prices.

Nov. 18, 1871. J. E. WEER

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.*

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.

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.

GEO. W. BROOKS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Fencing, Laths, &c.

East Falls and Eastern Avenues,

June 3, 1871—1y BALTIMORE.

OVERCOATS.

WE have just received a large and handsome assortment of Overcoats: call and look at them. S. MERRITT & CO.

WE ARE JUST OPENING OUR FIRST SUPPLY OF

GENTS. FURNISHING GODDS,

such as Undershirts and Drawers, Neck Ties and Scarfs, Gloves, &c.

Nov. 18. S. MERRITT & CO.

BUY THE FIRST NATIONAL WHITE LEAD. It is the cheapest, most durable and brilliant of any Lead in the market. For sale by

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
May 6, 1871—y. Chestertown, Md.

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.

HEADING UP THE BAY.

A REVERIE OF THE CHESAPEAKE.

How oft I think of other days,
When 'neath the sun's declining rays,
Or at the morning gray,
I paced the deck as nearer drew
The city's distant spires in view,
When heading up the bay!

O! happy waves, how well of yore,
I scanned your course from shore to shore,
Where storied precincts lay;
The "Light"—the "Point"—the islands green,
Beyond the water's dazzling sheen,
While heading up the bay!

With pleasant thoughts of friends to meet,
And scenes that fill the busy street,
The heart was light and gay;
Yet turned to treasures left behind
The earnest longings of the mind,
While heading up the bay.

Alas! how many here we mark,
As wretched as some driven bark,
From virtue's path astray;
Who need like ships the Pilot's hand,
To safely clear the rock or strand
While heading up the bay.

Ah! such is all our life below,
Like vessels frail that come and go,
And have no certain stay;
Thro' storm and shine; from morn to eve,
Some port to gain—some shore to leave,
Still heading up the bay!

O! blest are they of humble hear,
Who study well the sacred chart,
That guides the soul away,
Who heed the signs in earth and sky,
The love divine hath set on high,
For heading up the bay!

See, where the Golden City stands,
With all its bright immortal bands,
Along the crystal way!
Her glory on the distant hills,
With hope the patient spirit fills,
While heading up the bay!

Help me, O Lord! my voyage to make;
And bearing well for Heaven to take;
Thro' guiding Grace, I pray:
'Till gently fades the glowing West,
And calmly sinks the heart to rest,
From heading up the bay!

A Joke on Henry Clay.

A correspondent of the Denver *Tribune* furnishes the following:

In the fall of 1843, Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati, sent to Mr. Clay a damijohn of native wine. Mr Longworth had imported the grape seed from wine-makers in Italy, and prided himself on having a splendid thing. It was a five gallon demijohn, the stopper covered with wax and stamped with the letter "L"—There were six of us boys in the family, averaging some 16 or 17 years old. We used to study in the evening in our room; and would get the cellar key of Mrs. Clay, and bring up a pitcher of cider and a hat full of apples to help us along in our lessons. One night it was proposed we should taste of the Cincinnati wine. We found a corkscrew, and carried up a pitcher full. It was capital, and before many days we found the demijohn empty. We knew that Clay was liable to want it at any time, and it must be filled. On the following night we took a servant, who toted the big bottle on his head to a small country store, two and a half miles away, kept by a negro, where we had it filled with whiskey at fifteen cents a gallon, which, with a quarter we gave the boy for helping us along, cost us a dollar.—We had hard work getting this demijohn back to the house—it was not shaped right for easy carrying—but at length it was safe in the cellar. We had previously made some wax about the color of that which was on the stopper, and had carved a letter "L" out of a piece of bark. The bottle was duly sealed, stamped and deposited in its proper place. In 1844 the prospects were that Mr. Clay might be President, and he thought so himself. He gave a grand dinner, among his guests being John J. Crittenden and Tom Corwin. Every one was in the best of spirits, and after the ladies retired the merriment was even higher than before. We boys remained, never being excluded from his great dinners. As the parties were about rising, said Clay: "gentlemen, I have some of the finest wine in the world, and the first native American ever manufactured; and there can be no more fitting opportunity for testing its merits than the present. John do you know whereabouts in the cellar that bottle of wine is which was sent from Cincinnati?" "Yes, sir," replied the servant. "Do you thiuk. John, you can bring that demijohn here, under your arm, and not shake it up?" "Yes, sir." "Well, go." In a few minutes John came back with that big five gallon demijohn under his arm. "Now, John, set it down and take out the cork." The cork came out very easy—it had been out before. "Now, John, take that demijohn under your arm again and tilt out a little in all the glasses." while we looked on in woeful silence. "Now, gentlemen," continued Clay, "we will drink this standing, to the health of my friend Longworth, of Cincinnati." He raised the glass to his lips, stopped, and gave a look about the table. We six were just going out of the door in single file, just as fast as our legs would carry us. We heard the word "Boys," in the lion voice of Clay, but the remainder of the sentence was drowned in the shouts of laughter from the guests.

☞ A gentleman took a lady out for a drive the other day, and came home with false curl attached to the button on the side of his cap. He wondered how it could have got there.

The Education of the Deaf and Dumb.

In ancient times, the Hindoo pundits decreed that any one born deaf, or any one dumb from whatever cause, should be incapable of succeeding to property; though the same law arranged for the sustenance of the sufferers by making it a charge on the person who superseded them in the inheritance. It has been stated that, among the oldest nations of the East, the destruction of such children as useless burdens on society was connived at, if not authorized, by the governments. But instances of the care and sympathy of individuals for these poor creatures begin to occur after the advent of Christianity; and in the writings of the venerable Bede and elsewhere, we read of the partial success of attempts to teach the deaf and dumb to communicate by signs. The first noticeable attempt at a plan for this purpose is the publication, by a Benedictine monk named Bonet, of a treatise called "The Reduction of Letters and Arts for Teaching the Dumb to Speak." In this book, the author professes to have invented a system of finger talking or "dactylology;" and he published engravings of the one hand alphabet, now used nearly everywhere. The desirability of such means of communication subsequently caused many physicians and other scientists to bestow great attention and ingenuity on the subject; and, among many treaties publishing suggestions, one of the best was written in the year 1680, by one Dalgarno. He was a scotchman by birth, and a school teacher in England; and his work, called "Didascalocophus, or the Deaf and Dumb Man's Tutor," even goes so far as to assert the superiority of written language and a finger alphabet over reading and talking by the organs of speech. Professor Porter republished this treatis in the year 1857, and states that it is "a work of such preeminent ability, and so replete with sound principles and important suggestions of practical value, that it ought to be familiarly known to every instructor." A german named Heinicke did good service to this cause by giving his time and attention to teaching a few deaf mute pupils; and his success was rewarded by the Saxon government inviting him, in 1772, to Leipsic, to superintend a school which is in extense and prosperity to this day. Without, however, enumerating all the various advances made in this branch of education, by mingled science and philanthropy, we come to the labors of Americans in recent days.

In the year 1815, the deprivations of all the pleasures of life, which deafness and dumbness visited on a young lady of Hartford, Conn. interested some gentlemen of the same city in the subject; and they despatch a clergyman to England, to learn the system taught by some persons named Braidwood, who had met with much success and some celebrity. With a narrowmindedness strangely out of place in such a connection, these people declined to instruct the visitor except on terms at once exorbitant and burdensome; and the clergyman journeyed to France, accomplished his mission, and returned to the United States with M. Laurent Clerc, a well educated deaf mute, and one of the best teachers, on the system of Abbe Sicard in use in his country, then to be found. In 1871, the American asylum at Hartford was opened, the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, the clergymen above mentioned, taking the post of principal, and M. Clerc that of assistant. From this small begining, which like many other noble and useful works, originated in the sense and liberality of a few private individuals, has grown up and extended system for the education and improvement of these unfortunates, whose claim to our wisest, best and most strenuous efforts needs no recapitulation. A column might be filled with the names of deaf and dumb persons who have become valuable and useful members of society, some of whom have obtained eminence in art, science and literature.

But the greatest success in teaching born deaf to speak has been recently attained, in the United States and in Germany, by the use of a system of lip talking. By this method, the language is communicated to the pupils solely by the motion of the speaker's lips; and such excellent results have followed the introduction of this method that, in an asylum at Northampton, Mass, general conversation is carried on with such rapidity and vivacity that it is at first difficult to induce a spectator to believe that the little pupils have been, many of them, stone deaf from their birth, and that the observation of the movements of the lips is the only opportunity for instruction that they have ever had. So thoroughly efficient is it that education is being carried on, through its means, up to the higher branches, many of the pupils being proficient in physiology, botany, and mental philosophy, as well as in drawing and other arts. Such results indicate the great superiority of the new system, and encourage us to hope that the terrible afflictions of deafness and dumbness may be soon deprived of their worst evils.—*Scientific American.*

Our Idle Beauties.

An English traveller writes thus: "I can assure you that having lived in different castles and manor-houses of Great Britain, and been accustomed to the industrious habits of duchesses and countesses, I was utterly astonished at the idleness of American fine ladies! No English woman of rank (with the exception of a few parvenues)? from the Queen downwards, would remain for one half-hour unemployed, or sit in a rocking chair unless seriously ill. They almost all (with hardly an exception) copy the letters of business of their husbands,, fathers, or brothers; attend minutely to the wants of the poor around them, and even take part in their amusements, and sympathize with their sorrows; visit and superintend the schools; work in their own gardens; see to their household concerns; think about their visitors; look over the weekly accounts, not only of domestic expenses, but often those of the farm and estate; manage penny clubs in conjunction with the working classes to help themselves; and with all these occupations, by early hours they keep up their acquaintance with the literature and politics of the day, and cultivate the accomplishments of music and drawing, and often acquire besides some knowledge of scientific pursuits.

The late Marcioness of Lansdowne was so well acquainted with the cottagers in her neighborhood, that she used to visit and look at the corpses of the dead, because she found that her doing so soothed and comforted the bereaved. I have known her to shut herself up with a mad woman in her poor dwelling, who used to lock the door, and could not be induced to admit any one else.

Lady Lansdowne's only daughter used one hundred guineas, (given her by her ather-in-law, Lord Suffolk, to buy a bracelet) to build pigsties, with his permission, at her husband's little country residence. She educated her own children without assistance—teaching the boy's Latin, and the girls all the usual branches of education.

The late Duchess of Bedford. I accidntally discovered when on a visit to Woburn, had for thirty years of her marriage life, risen at six o'clock summer and winter, lit her own fire, made some tea for the Duke and herself, and then, as he wrote his own letters of business, she copied them, and they came down to a large party of guests at ten o'clock to dispense breakfast, without saying one word of their matutinary avocations; so that you might have been a visitor in the house without finding out that the Duke and Duchess had transacted the necessary business of the day,—before, perhaps, you had risen!

I rather mention those that are gone to the reward than write of women still amongst us; but you may believe me when I say that I am constantly amongst those who live such lives of energy and usefulness—but they employ themselves without ostentation, or an idea that they are doing more than their simple duty."

How the Indians Catch Eagles.

The son of a physician of Dubuque, who is now stationed at Fort Buford, Decotah Territory, has written a long letter to his father giving some interesting items with regard to Indians. An extract is appended:

The camp of Indians which we visited were chiefly engaged in catching war eagles, to make head-dresses. They have a wooden lodge built in their camp where the medicine ceremony necessary to catch is performed. No woman is allowed to enter the lodge. They can come to the door and hand in provisions, but must not cross the threshold. You are not allowed to spit on the floor, and must spit in a certain portion of the lodge You must enter and pass out at the north door. Wash and I were let in to see the ceremonies.

When a man goes to trap the eagles, he first goes to the medicine lodge, and is not allowed to go to sleep until midnight; he then eats a little and sleeps until the morning star rises. He with his comrades, then go out to the traps without food or drink, and sits all day in the traps watching for the eagles. At night they return and enter the medicine lodge, and at midnight only do they eat and drink, and break their long fast of twenty-four hours' duration. They then are allowed to sleep until dawn, when they go out again, and stay four days during which time they have eat and drank four times and have never entered their own lodges or spoken to their friends, unless such as may be trapping with them. After the four days are up, they go back to their own lodges, lean, tired and sleepy; and sleep and eat and hunt deer until they feel able to try another four days' trapping excursion.—The eagles are brought alive into the camp, and, after some ceremony, the tails are pulled out, and they are let go to grow another tail for next year. The trap consists of a hole in the ground covered with sticks and grass. A dead rabbit, fox or prairie chicken is tied to the top; the eagle swoops down and fastens his claws into it and tries to fly away with it, but the Indian (who is concealed in the hole) puts out his hand and catches the eagle by both legs, hauls him into the hole and ties him. He then fixes the top of the trap and waits for another eagle. We saw one man there who had caught six eagles in one day in this way.

They say if they do not fast and do their medicine properly the eagle will get one of his claws loose and tear their hands. Some have had their hands ruined forever in this way. If a man does not catch an eagle during the day he is obliged to moan and cry all night; we could hardly sleep with the noise made at night by the unsuccessful hunters.

Dancing at Home.

Henry Ward Beecher took occasion in a recent sermon to allude to recreation and amusements in the home circle as being healthful and natural, and we append what he said about dancing:

"Some persons, when they join a church, think they must put all the glee and mirth and music out of their lives. Don't do it! If a love song ripples up to the surface of your heart, sing it! sing it! sing it! Do not let it die! My second mother—for I remember no other—was my idea of womanly gentleness, propriety and elegance. She was not, however, very demonstrative. She used, before marriage, to be quite a belle, and was often known to trip the light fantastic toe. One evening, as my father played a tune on the violin, my mother arose, and in the most graceful manner possible to conceive, commenced to dance around the room. I didn't know what to make of it. I was speechless with with consternation and delight. My father looked on in surprise. Never in the whole course of my life had I seen such a thing attempted in my father's house. It was delicious, and I got a lesson then which has lasted me ever since. I think to this day if my mother had danced oftener and said the catechism less, it would have been better for all of us. If you have a talent for music, cultivate it; for dancing, cultivate it; whatever gifts God has given you, make the most of them, whether of voice, feet, or eye."

The Legend of Gambrinus.

The popular legend of Gambrinus, as related by John Fiske, in the Atlantic Monthly, is as follows:

Gambrinus was a fiddler, who being jilted by his sweetheart, went out in the woods to hang himself. As he was sitting on the bough, with the cord about his neck, preparatory to taking the fatal plunge, suddenly a tall man in a green coat, appeared before him, and offered his services. He might become as wealthy as he liked, and make his sweetheart burst with vexation at her own folly, but in thirty years he must give up his soul to Beelzebub. The bargain was struck, for Gambrinus thought thirty years is a long time to enjoy one's self in, and perhaps the devil might get him in any event; as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb. Aided by Satan he invented chiming bells and lager beer, for both of which achievements he is held in grateful remembrance by Teutons. No sooner had the holy Roman Emperor quaffed a gallon or two of the new beverage, then he made Gambrinus Duke of Brabant and Count of Flandess, and then it was the fiddler's turn to laugh at the discomfiture of his old sweetheart. Gambrinus, however, kept clear of women, says the legend, and so he lived in peace. For about thirty years he sat beneath his belfry with the chimes, meditatively drinking with his nobles and burghers around him. Then Beelzebub sent Jacko, one of his imps, with orders to bring back Gambrinus before midnight. But Jacko was like Swiveller's Marchioness, ignorant of the taste of beer, never having drank of it even in a sip, and the Flemish schoppen were too much for him. He fell into a drunken sleep, and did not wake up till noon next day, at which he was so mortified that he had not the face to go back to hell at all. So Gambrinus lived on tranquilly for a century or two, and drank so much beer that he turned into a beer barrel.

Watering House Plants.

"How often should house plants be watered?" is a question frequently asked by those who have had little or no experience in their culture. There certainly cannot be any particular rule given in regard to time, for some species require more water than others, and plants in large pots will need it less frequently than those in small ones. The temperature of the room has also a powerful effect upon the evaporation of moisture; if very warm, the plants will require more than if it is cool. There are, however, two very essential things relating to house culture of plants which should not be overlooked: First, never apply cold water from a cistern or well, but let it be somewhere about the temperature of the air in which the plants are grown. Very cold water is sure to check the growth of the plants. Second, When the plants are watered, give the soil in the pots a good soaking, and then omit watering again until the soil shows that it is needed. A little at a time, and very often, is too generally the practice with the novice.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Sense of Guilt.

The atheist may speculate, and go on speculating till he is brought up by annihilation; he may then return to life, and reason away the difference between good and evil; he may even go further, and imagine to himself the perpetration of the most atrocious acts; and still he may eat his bread with relish, and sleep soundly in his bed; for his sins, wanting, as it were, substance, having no actual solidity to leave their traces in his memory, all future retribution may seem to him a thing with which, in any case, he can have no concern. But let him once turn his theory to practice, let him make crime palpable, in an instant he feels its hot impress on his soul. Then it is that what may happen beyond the grave becomes no matter of indifference; and though his *reason* may seem to have proved that death is a final end, the little word *if*, swelling to a fearful size, and standing at the outlet of his theories, like a relentless giant, ready to demolish his conclusions.—*Alliston.*

Which Do You Prefer?

"If you prefer the keg of lager or the bottle of wine," said Mary, "just take them to the Magistrate, and get married to them."

"What do you maan?" said John.

"Just what I say. I don't want a young man to come here of evenings, chewing cloves, to cover his breath, and hide his habits of drinking. If you like lager more than you love me, just marry it at once, and don't divide your affections between woman and wine—or a woman and lager beer: love and liquor have no affinity."

"Yes, and I mean just what I say. Unless you sign the pledge, and keep it, you had better not call here again."

John signed the pledge and kept it, and he married Mary.

☞ Honor your business or your business will not honor you.

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