THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1872. NO. 42.

TIME TABLE



KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

Spring Schedule.

The Kent County Railroad having been completed to Chestertown, trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for freight and passengers, between Chestertown 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		
" Chest[illegible]	[illegible]0	
" W[illegible]		

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 !! TOVES!!!



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.

For Rent.

A desirable Dwelling on Queen street in Chestertown, with a large Garden in front. The building is a two story Brick, and was recently occupied by B. B. Perkins.

The premises are also for sale.

Apply to E. F. PERKINS,
Dec. 9, 1871. Chestertown, Md.

SMALL FRUITS, Plants, &c.

100,000 Strawberry, of the Leading Varieties.
40,000 Dooitte Back Cap Raspberry.
20,000 Phi adelphia, do.
20,000 Brandywine, do.
10,000 Davidson's Thornless, do.
100 Herstine, do.,

Together with a general assortment of NURSERY STOCK, most of which is of my own growth.

Also, *BARLING'S PATENT PRUNING SHEARS*, which are superior to any other article of the kind, and which I have the exclusive right to sell in Kent county.

For sale by

R. F. WALLIS,
Near Kennedyville.

Oct. 28, 1871—3m

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, letters of administration on the estate of

CATHARINE E. CRAWFORD,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 3d day of September, 1872; they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1872.

H. V. B. CRAWFORD,
Feb. 10—4t. Administrator.

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, Scrives, 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 on 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*

NOTICE.

OWING to the pressure of the times, the undersigned will be compelled to do a STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS on and after *the first day of February*, 1872.

All persons indebted must make immediate settlement.

G. W. SUTTON.

Galena, Jan. 13, 1872—4t.

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.

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.

WILLIAM HARRIS, Gun & Pistol

MANUFACTURER,

No. 116 West Pratt street,

(One Door East of South,)

BALTIMORE,

KEEPS constantly on hand a complete assortment of

DUCK AND BIRD GUNS,
REPEATING PISTOLS,

SMITH & WESSON'S CARTRIDGE PISTOLS, COLTS REPEATING PISTOLS, and every description of Pistol now in use.

Also, a Variety of Sporting Articles,

Such as Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Water Proof Caps, Wads, &c.

Wholesale and Retail.

GUNS neatly Stocked and repaired at short notice.

Baltimore, Oct. 7, 1871—y.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in

Colin F. Stam. Louis K. Stam.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,

APOTHECARIES,

Booksellers and Stationers,

Corner High and Court Streets,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WE tender thanks to our patrons of the year 1871, for the liberality extended to us, and beg a continuance of the same.

Having a large and well selected stock of *FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CHEMICALS*, we are prepared to compound prescriptions, with accuracy and neatness, at all hours. Jan. 27, 1872.

Selected Poetry.

THE DOOR-STEP.

The conference meeting through at last,
We boys around the vestry waited
To see the girls come tripping past,
Like snow-birds waiting to be mated.

Not braver he that leaps the wall
By level musket-flashes litten,
Than I, who stepped before them all
Who longed to see me get the mitten.

But no, she blushed and took my arm!
We let the old folks take the highway,
And started toward the Maple Farm
Along a kind of lovers' by-way.

I can't remember what we said,
'Twas nothing worth a song or story,
Yet that rude path by which we sped
Seemed all transformed and in a glory.

The snow was crisp beneath our feet,
The moon was full, the fields were gleaming;
By hood and tippet sheltered sweet,
Her face with youth and health was beaming.

The little hand outside her muff—
O sculptor, if you could but mould it!
So lightly touched my jacket cuff,
To keep it warm I had to hold it.

To have her with me there alone,
'Twas love and fear and triumph blended.
At last we reached that foot-worn stone,
Where that delicious journey ended.

She shook her ringlets from her brow,
And with a "Thank you, Ned," dissembled;
But yet I knew she understood
With what a daring wish I trembled.

A cloud passed kindly overhead,
The moon was slowly peeping through it,
Yet hid his face, as if it said,
"Come, now or never! do it! *do it!*"

My lips till then had only known
The kiss of mother and of sister,
But, somehow, full upon her own
Sweet, rosy, darling mouth—I kissed her.

Perhaps 'twas only boyish love, yet, still,
O, listless woman! weary lover!
To feel once more that fresh wild thrill
I'd give—but who can live life over?

Edmund C. Stealman.

KATIE'S STRATAGEM.

"Well, Sallie, you may talk as long as you will, but I really must adhere to my first opinion—that Mr. Davis is very timid, for a man. Oh! you need not bridle up in that way! I don't mean that he is a coward, not at least as cowardice is generally understood. But I will maintain that he is timid and bashful—else why does he keep beating about the bush so long? Never mind looking so innocent, sister mine—one can see with half an eye that he is desperately in love with you—well, upon my word!"

This latter exclamation burst in amused wonder from the speaker's lips, as her elder sister suddenly swept from the room—not so quickly, however, but that her tormentor caught a glimpse of the crimsoned, agitated face which Sallie had in vain sought to conceal.

"Upon my word!" again ejaculated the mischievous elf, as she gravely shook her glistering ringlets back from her forehead. "Well, well! My 'madcap tongue,' as Sallie calls it, has led to a wonderful discovery. So that proud, haughty, stately young lady is in love at last! Well, I do declare! Professor Wrang was quite right in saying that many of the greatest discoveries have been made by accident. Here I have not been home a week from the scene of my triumphant exit from school discipline—when, in trying to discover whether I was right in my surmise that Mr. Davis is in love with Sallie, I happen to hit upon the knowledge that she is in the same scrape. Instead one, there are a pair of 'em!"

"What a condition of affairs! Mr. Davis loves Sallie, and Sallie loves him, but he, like the rest of mankind, is too stupid to see that, so he holds back in fear, leaving poor Sallie in uncertainty. But I'll fix him, that I surely will. Just let me see now."

And the young girl nestled down into a large arm-chair, and thought intently for some half an hour; how much longer her reverie might have lasted, had not the quiet which surrounded the old farmhouse been disturbed by the sound of horse's feet advancing up the avenue, it would be difficult to determine.

As it was, the crouching of the gravel attracted her attention, and with a bound she reached a window which commanded a view of the grand, old-fashioned porch, and of the drive before it.

"There he is now, just as I suspected, come to spend the afternoon with Sallie, the faithful swain. Ah! he is bowing now, he must be on the porch. That is [illegible] how fortunate that I [illegible] how nicely I deceived [illegible] of graduates, and even the [illegible] fessor in the bargain. Sis[illegible] more suspect me in my fortune-teller's dress, than they did, and if I cannot manage to infuse a little more hope and courage into Will Davis' faint heart, why then I am a disgrace to my new profession, and shall retire in disgust. Now, let me think—I must guard against Sallie's seeking me while I am not here.

A strong pull at the bell-rope, which hung conveniently near, brought a neat-looking waiting maid to the door.

"Mary," and 'madcap Katie' struggled in vain to assume a becoming gravity, "if Miss Sallie asks for me, tell her that I have gone to see that poor sick woman in the village."

The instant the servant's steps died away in the distance, Katie sprang to the door and locked it, even adopting the precaution of hanging an apron upon the knob, that no eye might, by any chance, penetrate her secret by means of the keyhole.

Then she danced across the room, and throwing open a half-unpacked trunk, drew therefrom several articles which seemed strangely out of place amidst the tasteful, expensive garments by which they were surrounded.

One by one Katie held them up before her, a low, musical laugh rippling from her lips as she looked upon them. A strange collection, in sooth, to form part of a fashionable young lady's wardrobe.

An old plaid calico sun-bonnet, with a full, stiff cape, a long, loose green and white plaid sack of the same material, an old pair of shoes, much larger than necessary, a pair of blue spectacles, ragged gloves, and more incongruous, if possible, than all these, a red dress, covered with sprawling yellow figures, a dress such as would cause the eyes of a genuine young gypsy woman to sparkle with delight.

Ten minutes later our mischievous friend stood before the mirror, fully equipped in this strange costume, save that her beautiful curls yet drooped over the laughing face, whose clear brunette was momentarily becoming darker and redder under the skillful manipulation of her busy fingers.

"Now, then, I will throw my large mantle over this dress, tuck the sun-bonnet under my arm, and with my hat on, no one who may chance to meet me will suspect that I am not in my usual costume. I told no untruth when I left word that I was going to the village. I am going there after I have told those two foolish young persons on the porch yonder their fortune."

"There, Miss Sallie," exclaimed Will Davis, 'there comes one of the very tribe of gypsies that I have been telling you of. She is in haste to visit you, I think. Her friends can scarcely have pitched their tents yet; for it has not been two hours since their Chief asked my permission to settle down in my grove."

"She is an old woman, too," said Sallie, "and how fantastically she is dressed—in real gypsy fashion, even though she is so feeble that she uses a cane. Hush! here she is."

"Day to ye, my ledde and gentleman Bless your young faces; and will ye let the old gypsy woman tell your fortunes, my dears? It will be blithe ye will have—that much I see in your bonny faces. Come, now, let the old gypsy tell your fortunes, gentlefolks."

A few moments hesitation, and a low-spoken consultation—and then, while the gypsy rested her shaking limbs on the steps, Will Davis, laughingly, held out his hand for her inspection; first, however, crossing her own with silver, "both for the lady and himself."

But the gypsy demurred to this mode of procedure; the gentleman must not come first, or bad fortune would come to him; his sister should precede him.

So Davis, without in the least disclaiming the relationship, stepped aside, giving place to the half-timid maiden.

But again the fortune-teller objected.

"Young sir, will ye just go further off? It spoils a fortune to have two to hear it."

Will Davis, half laughing, half vexed, retired as requested, and then the old woman, without further delay, took Sallie's white hand in her own, and slowly traced the lines upon it

Now Miss sallie Bergh was not at all inclined to implicit faith in any revelations that might be made to her, even by the most skillful fortune-teller the world contained—nor, whatever were her failings, was superstition included in the list—nevertheless, when the old gypsy's gloved finger traveled slowly over her palm, the plaid sunbonnet, with its imposing cape being gravely shaken the while—the young lady repented of her rash compliance with the weired creature's request. Repented of it, even though she learned that she was "loved by a tall, dark young man, who was at that moment not far distant, who needed encouragement from her to declare his love."

"The stars never lie, Miss," concluded the gypsy, "and they have written it in your palm that you will be married before this time next year, and ye will have a good husband be happy, blessings on ye, Miss."

Sallie now stepped within the house, and Davis advanced to the fortune-teller.

"Be quick, good woman," he said, casting an uneasy glance toward the parlor window whence the bright, girlish face that was so dear to him looked smilingly out.

"It's a little fortune is yours, sir. A happy and long life is before ye. Ye will marry and very soon. Ye have met the leddy already, sir, and a bonny leddy she is, with dark brown hair, and brown eyes, like your sister, that sits there at the window now. Ye've got one fault, sir, ye're too timed. Ye love the bonny leddy, and she loves you, but ye are too faint-hearted to speak it out to her, and hear her say 'yes,' and so may be, after all, ye'll not get the leddy, for some one else may snatch her from ye. Be brave, speak out, sir, and remember the poor old gypsy woman in your joy."

Leaving the bewildered young man standing speechless on the steps, the fortune-teller hobbled slowly away, and as she disappeared in the thick grove that partially concealed the road to the village, Will Davis drew a long breath.

"She is right, that strange old creature," he murmured. "Faint heart never won fair lady. Yes, the gypsy is right; I will no longer yield to my unmanly cowardice. I will go in, and learn my real fortune from that sweet girl's own lips, and Heaven grant that the gypsy be right in this also, that she loves me! But, ah! that would be great happiness for me, all unworthy as I am. But away, faint heart! no more hesitation!

"Here comes Katie from her visit to the village," said Sallie an hour later.

She was standing at the window, and as she spoke young Davis came to her side, and gently stole his arm around her.

"Shall we tell her now, my dearest?" he whispered. "Yes? That is well then, for I am so happy that I long to tell of it. "But," he added, doubtfully, "perhaps she will not—"

His words were interrupted by the appearance of the young lady in question; rather more speedily than either of the pair had anticipated, for Will Davis' arm was still clasped around Sallie's waist, and very foolish they both looked as mischievous Katie paused abruptly on the threshold, and threw up her hands in mock horror of the scene.

"Sallie Bergh! I do declare!"

But Will Davis interrupted her.

"Sallie Davis, soon to be! Congratulate me Miss Katie!"

And Katie did congratulate him, assuring him, of her belief that she would, by the exercise of that patience of which she possessed so large a store, be able to tolerate him as a brother in law.

Her gray eyes sparkled with mirth as Davis proceeded to tell her, how during her absence in the village, a gypsy woman had foretold his present good fortune, and in so doing had given him courage to go forward and realize in very truth the joy she had predicted.

"I shall seek her out," concluded Will "and reward her; but for her I should still be in the suspense I have found it so hard to bear."

"What will you give her, pray?" asked Katie.

"Anything she may choose to ask so that it be not unreasonable."

A few moments later Katie left the room, and directly afterwards a slight rustle at the door attracted the lovers' attention

Looking up they perceived, to their surprise, the identical old gypsy woman standing in the doorway.

She made a deep courtesy, and hobbling across the floor, stood before them in silence; for an instant only, however, then she extended one hand, while with the other she cast off her sunbonnet, revealing the laughing face of "madcap Katie."

"Money, if you please, sir, for the poor old gypsy's village pensioners."

And Will Davis, as soon as he could sufficiently recover himself, assured the "poor old gypsy" that she should be "liberally rewarded" as soon as he could gain access to his private drawer, in his study, some two miles away.

"I'll trust you till then," said Katie, and with a gleeful laugh she bounded away to lay aside the fortune-teller's dress which had done such good service.

A Fire in the Rear.

An Indianapolis paper publishes the following queer story:

A day or two since a rural-ist from Anderson or thereabouts visited the city on business, and in the course of his peregrinations purchased a package of Roman candles for the purpose of amusing his progeny on his return. His fireworks were carefully deposited in a rear pocket, and a short time thereafter he wended his way to the depot to take the evening train. While loitering in the waiting-room, admiring the stacks of gingerbread, hard-boiled eggs and doughnuts, temptingly displayed on the lunch counter, he carelessly whisked his left coat-tail against the red-hot stove, and trouble immediately ensued. The first rocket narrowly escaped the face of a native, who was in a half comitose condition, caused by much extract of hops; and, not stopping to inquire into particulars, he made the door in two gigantic leaps. All the occupants of the room immediately endeavored to follow his example, and, with a determination not to be distanced, the proprietor of the candles forced himself into the midst of the struggling throng, endeavoring frantically to escape. In the mean-time the candles fizzed and popped, giving strength to the evident impression that the party was being bombarded with some sort of infernal machine; and, strange as it may seem, the innocent cause of all the trouble was the most badly frightened man in the lot. Not until fearful holes had been burned in the broadest portion of his net her garments, and the epidermis looked as though a stong mustard plaster had been pulled off violently, did he discover the cause of the panic. Order was finally restored, though the effects on that man's coat-tails were disastrous; and we are also informed that his unmentionables required immediate half-soling. The victim is willing to testify that not one of the candles missed fire.

A Charitable World.

It is a temptation to a temperate man to become a sot, to hear what talent, what versatality, what genius is almost always attributed to a moderately bright man who is habitually drunk. Such a mechanic, such a mathematician, such a poet he would be, if he were only sober; and then he is sure to be the most generous, magnanimous, friendly soul, conscientiously honorable, if he were not so conscientiously drunk. I suppose it is now notorious that the most brilliant and promising men have been lost to the world in this way. It is sometimes almost painful to think what a surplus of talent and genius there would be in the world if the habit of intoxication should suddenly cease; and what a slim chance there would be for the plodding people who have always had tolerable good habits. The fear is only mitigated by the observation that the reputation of a person for great talent sometime ceases with his reformation. It is believed by some that the maidens who would make the best wives never marry, but remain free, to bless the world with their impartial sweetness and make it generally habitable.—This is one of the mysteries of Providence, and New England life. It seems a pity, at first sight, that all those who become poor wives have the matrimonial chance, and that they are deprived of the reputation of those who would be good wives were they not set apart for the high and perpetual office of priestesses of society. There is no beauty like that which was spoiled by an accident, no accomplishments and graces are so to be envied as those that circumstances rudely hindered the development of. All of which shows what a charitable and good-tempered world it is, notwithstanding its reputation for cynicism and detraction.—*From Scribner's for March.*

An Astonished Conductor.

"Get aboard, old limpy," said a pert conductor as an aged plainly-dressed lame man, standing on the platform, waiting for the signal to depart, "get aboard, old limpy, or you'll get left."

At the signal, the old gentleman quietly stepped aboard and took a seat by himself. When the conductor, in taking up the tickets, came to him and demanded his fare, he replied:

"I do not pay fare on this road."

"Then I will put you off at the next station."

The conductor passed on, and a passenger, who had seen the transaction, said to him:

"Did you know that old gentleman?"

"No, I did not."

"Well, it is Mr. ——, the President of this road."

The conductor changed color, and bit his lips, but went on and finished taking up the rest of the tickets. As soon as he had done he returned to "old limpy" and said:

"Sir, I resign my station as conductor."

"Sit down here, young man. I do not wish to harm you; but we run this road for profit and to accommodate the public, and we make it an invariable rule to treat every person with perfect civility, whatever garb he wears, or whatever infirmity he suffers. This rule is imperious upon every one of our employees. I shall not remove you for what you have done, but it must not be repeated."

That conductor afterward never saw among his passengers another old limpy.

Chang and Eng.

The Raleigh *North Carolinian* says: "The Siamese twins, Eng and Chang, who are now living in the western portion of this state, and one of whom is lying dangerously ill at the present time, were born in a small village on the coast of Siam in the year 1811. We are in possession of some particulars concerning them which may be of interest to our readers. Their parents got their living by fishing. And until 1828, when Eng and Chang were brought to the United States, they made their living by selling shell-fish. Their mother bore seventeen children. At one time she gave birth to three, and never less than two. But none of these children were deformed. While you may whisper in the ear of one without the other hearing; while volatile salts applied to the nostrils of one has no effect on the other; and while pinching the arm of one excites no sensation in the other; still, if you but stick a pin in the exact vertical centre of this connecting link, both will flinch from the hurt. These twins are seldom observed to converse with each other. They play a good game of draughts, make pretty much the same moves, and at the same time, and frequently play against each other."

SPLITTING THE DIFFERENCE.—A young man asked his sweetheart if he might be permitted to kiss her, and give her an affectionate hug. "No," said she, "I can't allow that; but I'll tell you what I will do; I'll split the difference with you—you may kiss me, and I'll hug you."

☞ A boy in Cambridge was recently excused from school to attend a funeral, but the truant was found by an officer soon after, witnessing a game of base-ball, and upon being asked why he did not go to the funeral, said that he would when the man died, but he wasn't dead yet.

☞ "Excuse this bit of sarcasm," said Smith to Jones, "but I must say that you are an infamous scoundrel"—"Pardon this bit of irony," said Jones to Smith, as he knocked him down with a poker.

☞ The learned Dr. West, having married a lady by the name of Experience, who was very tall, being asked what he thought of the married state, he replied that "by long Experience he had found it a good thing to be married."

☞ Rowland Hill made a good remark upon hearing the use of the letter H discussed, and whether it were a letter or not. If it were not, he said, it would be a very serious affair for him, for it would make him "ill" all the days of his life.

☞ A lawyer once wrote the word "Rascal" in the hat of a brother lawyer. The latter, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the offender, who, he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his name in it!

☞ A New York journal in speaking of the magic strains of a hand organ, says—"When he played 'Old Dog Tray,' we noticed eleven pups sitting in front of the machine on their haunches, brushing away the tears from their eyes with their forepaws."

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