THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1872. NO. 48.

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		
" Chestertown	6:30	
" Worton	6:45	
" Lynch's,	6:55	Q.A.R.R.train
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	1:25
" Massey's,	8:05	1.40
" Morris',	8:15	1:55
" Vandyke's,	8:22	2:10
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	

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	
" Worton,	1:25	
Arrive at Chestertown	1:45	

☞ Passengers from Chestertown 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.

JENNINGS HOOD,
March 2, 1872. 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, All-spice, 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.

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.

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

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.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

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

Something Wonderful.

READ'S Sore Throat and Catarrh Powder is the most wonderful article I ever heard of, for sore throat almost vanishes at its touch.—Rev. J. Foley, Balt For sale at
Jan. 7. *WICKSE' DRUG STORE.*

GALENA SEMINARY.

A Home School for Young Ladies,

Near Lambson's Station, Kent Co. R. R.

THIS INSTITUTION offers special inducements to those desiring for their daughters careful training, thorough instruction in all the branches of an English and Classical education, and every advantage of a Home School.

Studies in English, French, German, Music, Drawing and Painting, conducted by *experienced* Teachers.

The Fourth Half-Yearly Term will begin on *Tuesday, the 6th of February*

Address **E. L. BENNY,**
Feb. 3, 1872—6w. Principal.

A Card.

I RESPECTFULLY inform my friends and the public that in the future I can be found at all hours, night or day, at my Drug Store on High street, where I will be at all times ready to compound medicines accurately, and with dispatch.

I take pleasure in showing my fine assortment of *FANCY ARTICLES*, which is varied and attractive. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Thanking my friends for their liberal patronage bestowed in the past, I would respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

T. W. WICKES.

P. S.—Persons wishing Medical advice will always find Dr. T. S. Holton in attendance, when not professionally engaged.
Feb. 3, 1872. T. W. W.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES!

THE attention of the public is respectfully called to a fine stock of

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

which I have now on hand and am prepared to furnish at a very low price.

Prescriptions accurately compounded, and Physicians and all others interested, can depend upon having their prescriptions and orders filled with medicines *fresh* and of the *best quality*, as I deal only with a first-class house. I hope by careful attention to business to merit and receive a liberal share of custom All packages plainly and carefully marked. **JOS. E. WEER,**
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

AXES!

SEVERAL kinds of Axes, of superior makes, for sale low. JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville,

PATENT MEDICINES!

A FINE assortment of Patent Medicines usually found in a country store.
JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1372. Kennedyville, Md.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
NAILS A SPECIALTY.
JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville.

Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, &c.

INGRAIN, LIST,
COTTAGE AND
HEMP CARPETS.
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
NEW STYLES.
MAHOGANY & ROSEWOOD
Table Oil Cloth.
PLAIN, TWILLED AND DUCK
CARRIAGE CANVASS.

For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.

GAMBRILL
Patapsco Extra Flour,
FOR SALE
At Baltimore Price,
By T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Chestertown, Feb. 17, 1872.

☞ CALL ☜
AT THE
Grocery, Provision and Variety Store

OF the undersigned, opposite the M. E. Church, Chestertown,

And you can always get a fair market price either in cash or goods, for

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Dried Fruit. Feathers, Tallow, Beef Hides,

Otter, Mink, Fox, Coon, Rabbit and Muskrat HIDES.

A. M. RUSSELL,
Feb. 3, 1872—3m. Agt.

R. B. Russell

HIGH STREET,
NEAR THE VOSHELL HOESE,

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.

Groceries.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices, &c.
Flour of different grades,
and Buckwheat and Corn Meal, &c., &c.
JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

TO THE LADIES.

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH, FOR Beautifying and Preserving the Complexion and Skin. Mr. Laird has every confidence in recommending his Bloom of Youth to the Ladies as being the only perfect and reliable Toilet article now in use.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*
January 7, 1871.

RINGGOLD'S
HOSIERY BAZAAR.

Selling off,
Selling off,
at very low Prices.

175 W. Baltimore street,
☞ **Under the New Hotel.** ☜

50,000 Bushels of Corn Wanted.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID.

TO be delivered on the Kent Co. Railroad at Worton, Lynch's, Still Pond and Kennedyville stations.

BELL & BRO.,
Agents for E. JEFFERSON & SON.
Office, Worton Station.
Dec. 16, 1871—3m.

GENUINE EXTRACTS
FOR FLAVORING.
VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

GREAT OFFER.

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

TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFF, &c., &c. JOS. E. WEER.
Feb. 24, 1872.

Best Italian Guitar & Violin strings.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
January 27, 1872.

Selected Poetry.

"BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD."

I knelt beneath the star-lit sky,
The star-lit sky of early spring;
The silken clouds that float on high
Unfurled each soft and snowy wing;
Then silently within her sphere
The patient moon her watch began,
While meteors in their swift career
Adown their blazing pathway ran!
The waves were bright, and earth was free
To worship in her beauty there;
For murmurs sweet came o'er the sea
As if its deeps were hushed in prayer!
A whisper thrilled the evening breeze,
And swept across the dewy sod,
I heard it on my bended knees—
"Be still, and know that I am God!"

Upon a smooth, unruffled sea,
Where gently smiles a summer's day,
A vessel rides, with anchor free,
The sunbeams 'mid her shrouds at play.
She glideth o'er the clear, blue deep,
A thing of beauty, strength, and grace,
Her gilded prow the waters sweep,
As soft it yields to their embrace:
But lo! from out his leaden lair
The thunder-demon leaps on high,
The white-winged lightning meets him there,
And caverns to his shout reply—
The vessel stands one moment still,
Then darts along the trackless path,
While winds uncurbed now toss at will
This plaything of the ocean's wrath.
No wilder shrieks e'er met the ear
Than those which thrill the black'ning air,
Nor ever checks so pale with fear,
As whiten on each trembler there;
The hand that's mighty when it saves,
Now beat the bow at mercy's nod,
And hark! a voice amid the waves—
"Be still, and know that I am God!"

A mourner stands beside the bier
Where rests a form as pure and fair,
As wise and good as any here,
Ere death had held a banquet there.
No voice can rouse him from his grief,
No hand can tear her from his side—
Tears, tears to him would bring relief,
But tears have in their fountain dried!
And through his gentle, feeling heart
There flows a cold and silent lake—
He will not from the casket part,
But keeps it for the jewel's sake.
Rejoice, yet soothing friends, rejoice!
He bends him 'neath the chastening rod,
For to his soul there comes a voice—
"Be still, and know that I am God!"

A Fortunate Blunder.

"What's that you say, Hayden? The Bolton Bank broke? It can't be possible!"

And Frederick Wells, who had been reclining in one chair, with his feet resting on the back of another, the very picture of indolent enjoyment, sprang to his feet, tipping over his chair, and sending the cigar he was smoking to the further end of the room.

"Yes it is; it is here in the paper, as you can see for yourself. But what is it to you. Did you have anything invested there?"

"No; but Miss Neal had—which amounts to about the same thing."

An air of intense chagrin overspread his handsome, though rather effeminate features as he read the paragraph to which his companion pointed.

"Confound it," he muttered, "it's always my luck to have my dish tipped just when it's full! Though I may say, if it's got to come to that I'm glad it happened the month before our marriage."

Charles Hayden, a young man whose features told of far more manliness and goodness of heart, gazed at the speaker with an air of undisguised astonishment.

"Why so, Wells?" you surely did not seek the hand of Miss Neal simply for her money?"

"Well, no; I can't say that. She is a most lovely and charming woman; and it really cuts me to the heart to give her up. But then I am too poor to afford such a luxury. And Miss Neal can no more afford to marry a poor man than I a poor girl. So we're about even."

"And have you no thought for the pain that your desertion will inflict upon the heat you have won?" said Hayden in a tone of suppressed indignation.

"Softly, my dear fellow," said Wells, who had resumed his former comfortable position, and was solacing himself with a fresh cigar, "I hardly think that it will be any such desperate affair to Miss Neal as you suppose. Indeed, I've thought several times of late, that had it not been for her foolishly high idea of the binding nature of such a promise, she would have broken the engagement herself."

"And knowing this, you would have held her to its fulfillment?"

"Not being sufficiently disinterested to refuse the gift of fifty thousand dollars, I rather think I should."

"You are not worthy of a true-hearted woman, like Ellen Neal," was the indignant response,

"Then so much the better for her, that I should leave her to be appropriated by some one that is—you, for instance. It strikes me that you used to be somewhat interested in that quarter; now is the time, old fellow, for you to go in and win."

Charles Hayden scarcely felt or heard the covert sneer in these words, so much was he engrossed by the new-born hope that had sprung up in his heart, and which made its pulses beat so quickly and strongly.

"So you are to be married next month, my dear," said Mr. Thornly to his ward, Ellen Neal.

"Yes, I believe so," was the rather indifferent reply.

Mr. Thornly studied his ward's face for a moment with his keen eyes.

"I don't believe you care two straws for Frederick Wells."

"Oh! not so bad as that, guardie," said Ellen, with a faint smile; "though I have sometimes feared that I don't give him the affection he deserves. He seems to be very strongly attached to me."

"Humph! my opinion of Frederick Wells is, that he is too much in love with his own handsome face to be very much attached to any woman."

"You are too severe. Any way, I have promised, and cannot break my word."

"Oh, no, certainly not; far better break your heart."

"I don't believe I've got any," was the laughing rejoinder. "If I have I've never been able to discover it. Never fear for me, guardie; I dare say I shall be as happy with Fred as with any other."

Yet in spite of these lightly spoken words, there rose up before her mental vision one with whom she knew she could be far happier. But even if she had been free to choose, how did she know that he would choose her? True, she had sometimes fancied—but what right had she to indulge in such fancies?

When Mr. Thornly reached his office he found Frederick Wells waiting to see him; who said with an air of constraint, not to say embarrassment, not at all remarkable, when we consider the awkward errand on which he came.

"I heard of Miss Neal's misfortune last evening, sir, and I assure you with deep regret—"

"Miss Neal's misfortune? What the deuce d'ye mean?" said the old gentleman, gruffly, with whom the young man was by no means a favorite.

"Why, the failure of Bolton Bank, to be sure," Mr. Wells responded quickly, the suspicion entering his mind that the shrewd old lawyer was trying to dodge the question.

"Oh, ah, yes, I think I understand you Well, what of it?"

"Only this, sir, that deeply as I regret the necessity, the high regard I cherish for your ward, and the knowledge that I shall be unable, at least for some years, to offer her such a home as she is accustomed to and merits, demand the surrender of our engagement."

"That is to say, in plain English, my ward, having lost her fortune, Mr. Wells no longer desires to marry her."

In spite of all his efforts, Mr. Wells felt his cheeks tingle beneath the quiet scorn in the eyes that rested upon his countenance.

"You put it rather harshly," he said, forcing a smile; "but we won't quarrel about terms."

"Very good. All I have to say is, that what you are pleased to term Miss Neal's misfortune, promise to be the best thing that could happen her Good morning."

When Mr. Thornly met his ward again, in the evening, his countenance wore a curious expression.

"I have important news for you, Ellen; one portion of it, rather bad, but the other so good as to more than make up for it. Indeed, as I told a certain young man this morning, I consider it the best thing that could possibly happen to you. First, for the bad; the bank in which your money was invested has gone up, and won't probably pay two cents on a dollar. Now for the good; in consequence of this, Mr. Frederick Wells called to express his regrets that he must relinquish the honor and happiness of making you his wife."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed Ellen. "How I have been deceived in him. I thought he loved me for myself alone. O, Mr. Thornly, how thankful I ought to be that I have discovered how false his heart is, before it is too late."

"Mr. Hayden is in the parlor and wants to see Miss Ellen, said a servant opening the door.

Ellen entered the parlor in a rather perturbed state of mind; much as she rejoiced at her escape, she could not but feel deeply grieved at this discovery of the unworthiness of him whom she had hitherto esteemed so highly as to often reproach herself that she could not love him as he deserved.

Mr. Hayden's mind was, also, much disturbed, though from a very different cause.

It was in vain that young gentleman tried to recall the neat little speech that he had conned over on his way to the house. As is usual in such cases, it completely vanished from his mind as soon as he found himself in the presence of the lady, for whose benefit it was intended.

At last, making a desperate effort, he broke the rather embarrassing silence by saying:

"My dear Miss Neal, I have heard of your loss of fortune, and cannot express what a great burden it lifted from my heart. I was so truly rejoiced, as to quite forget——"

Here startled by the indignant astonment depicted upon Ellen's countenance, the poor fellow stammered, and then stopped.

"Sir—Mr. Hayden," faltered Ellen, deeply wounded at language so different from what she had anticipated. I am at a loss to understand why you should rejoice over my misfortune"

"Dear one, I know it is very selfish in me, and yet I was never half so happy in my life as when I learned that I might, without being accused of unworthy motives, tell you what a privilege I should deem it to cherish and care for you, as man cherishes and cares for the dearest object of his love."

The sudden revolution of warm feeling, caused by these words, sent warm, happy tears to Ellen's eyes.

"I thank heaven for the reverse of fortune that has given me the rich treasure of your love," she murmured, as she laid her hand softly in his.

Half an hour later, the lovers were receiving the congratulation, and the warm approval of Ellen's guardian.

The old gentleman listened silently, and with evident enjoyment, to the plans they laid for the future.

"I am sorry to spoil your pretty romance of "Love in a Cottage," and all that sort of thing," he said at last, "but the fact is, Ellen—though, as I told you, your fortune was invested in the Bolton Bank—I happened to withdraw the money the week before it failed. But don't be down-hearted about it, my young friends, you'll find plenty of people who will gladly relieve you of its burden. If you can't dispose of it in any other way, you might donate it to found a "mission-school" for the "Feejee mermaids," or some other equally as practicable missionary enterprise."

We can't say as to whether our young couple followed this suggestion, but this we know that throughout her long and happy married life, Ellen had often occasion to bless the fortunate blunder.

The Devil on Wheels.

The Columbia *Courant* is responsible for the story that the devil has commenced running trains on the Pennsylvania railroad. Our little contemporary says.

"He is seen at various places along the road in different shapes. One night last week, after the Philadelphia express left Tyrone station, his Satanic Majesey got on the engine with Sol. Hoffmaster. He looked around for a moment, then taking the poker from the fireman opened the fire door and stirred up the fire, at the same time sticking his feet in. He then sat down, stretching out his immense legs and bringing his tail around laid it between his cloven hoofs. Sometimes wings could be seen about his shoulder. He was very particular about the fire; sometimes he would put his head in the firebox and look around, then throw in his tail, stirring the fire at a rapid rate. By this time he had got warmed up, and so had the engineer and fireman, who were nearly scared to death. The engine was making about thirty-five miles an hour, when the devil picked up the oil-can, went around and oiled the locomotive in all its parts. He then turned and requested Mr. Hoffmaster to slack up and let him off at bridge No. 5, but Mr. H. told him he might get off the same way he got on.—The engine was then running at fearful rate of speed, and Mr. Devil stepped to one side and disappeared.

We learn since that a phantom train was seen in the vicinity of the Gap.—Some nights ago David Wayne, engineer of 477, had stopped for some purpose, when a train was heard approaching at a rapid rate. Knowing there was no trains due at that hour, schedules were examined carefully; but the stranger could not be made out. At length it came thundering around the curve with an immense headlight and other equipments. The conductor, H. Bell, engineer, fireman and breakesmen, all saw and heard the train coming. The flagmam, John K. Newell, immediately went back with a light and placed signal caps upon the rails The phanton train came, making the usual noise, and lightning up the whole track with its huge, lurid glare, when in a twinkling the whole thing disappeared. Some say that it was old Amos Clemson's train—the notorious leader of the Gap gang, who died several years ago—and that he was aboard swinging a red light furiously.

John Filbern, engineer of the Lancaster train informs us that when approaching Poduea bridge, some nights ago, he saw the devil on the cow-catcher of his engine. He was running at the rate of of thirty miles an hour. He quickly shut off the steam and slacking up, but could not see anything of the strange object. These stories are creating a great deal of comment among railroad men. We give them as told to us and leave the readers to draw their own conclusion."

☞ "What, no further!" said the minute-hand to the hour-hand of the time-piece. "Why, I have been all round the dial since we parted, and there are you just one figure from the place where I left you." "And yet I have done as much work in the time as you have," answered the hour-hand. "How do you make that out?" asked the other, as he advanced to pass him. "So," was the reply. "Your journey all round, and mine from figure to figure, are each an hour's value; all are not able to arrive at the same conclusion with the same ease and readiness. But this is no fault on either side; only they who fancy, because they are always in a bustle, that they are doing the work of the whole world, are mistaken, and plume themselves on an importance and superiority by no means belonging to them. If you were to creep like me, the day would last nobody knows how long; and if I were to gallop like you, it would be over before it had well begun."

"The Pope's Bull Against the Comet."

In a recent number of the Observer there appeared a query, suggested by the fact that "President Lincoln, in giving his reasons against issuing an Emancipation Proclamation, spoke of the 'Pope's Bull against the comet.' Who was the Pope, and on what occasion was the Bull issued?" That the Bull was issued is an historical fact; but before stating when and by whom it was issued, it may be well to ask what prompted such a foolish action? Baron Von Humboldt has answered this question in his "Cosmos." He says: "The strange aspect of a large comet, its faint nebulous gleam, its sudden appearance in the vault of heaven, have almost always, and in all regions of the earth, been viewed as the portentous heralds of impending change in the established order of things. The phenomenon itself being of short duration, its reflection is the more naturally looked for in cotemporaneous or immediately succeeding events, and it is seldom difficult to fix on some incident which may be interpreted as the calamity foreshewn."

The presence of Halley's comet (so supposed), in 1456, was associated with the taking of Constantinople by the Turks. Against this comet and the Turks, Pope Calixtus II. issued his famous Bull. The following short account is taken from the "English Encyclopedia of Arts and Sciences," vol. 3, page 63:

"1456.—A magnificent comet was visible throughout all Europe. The tail is said to have been 60° in length. The apparition of the phenomenon excited universal terror in consequence of its being simultaneous with the capture of Constantinople by the Turks. With the view of averting the evil influence of its presence, Pope Calixtus II. ordered prayers to be offered up in all the western churches; he also, in a *famous Bull, anathametized* at once the Turks and the comet."—D. R. M. *in N. Y. Observer.*

The Dean of Chester on America.

Dean Howson is delivering a series of interesting lectures before King's School, Chester, England, on his recent observations and experiences in America. We quote an extract or two:

American Parks.—Baltimore.—One of the great characteristics of the American cities generally was their parks, which were laid out with great grandeur and good taste. They would seldom find in America trees of the same size as in England. Where in the settled States there were any very large trees, they were the remains of the ancient forest, and probably smaller than they would otherwise have been from growing so closely together. The only group of large oaks, such as might be seen at Warwickshire or at Windsor, were in the public park of Baltimore The colors of the leaves were, however most remarkable for their beauty and variety, and in his journey from New York to Baltimore he saw something of that beauty, but did not fully realize it till he visited the Baltimore Park. He was quite prepared to see an extraordinary brilliancy of color in the American woods, but not the variety that he did see. Describing his experiences in Baltimore, he incidentally alluded to the gratification afforded him by his meeting with three men from Wisconsin in the park, who insisted on shaking him by the hand, their only acquaintance being that they had read some of his books, which showed how religious reading extended to remote regions in America where they would only expect to find wild backwoods men.

The Wheaten Loaf.

Good wheat bread and butter is the staff of civilized life. Take away wheat bread and butter from our families for a few generations, and who is prepared to say that civilization would not glide easily to a state of barbarism? There is sound philosophy in this suggestion; because there is no other kind of human food that is so admirably adapted to the development of the human frame, including a noble brain, as good as wheat bread. Civilization has seemed to keep pace with the production of wheat, and refined society the world over has seemed to exist coeval with the wheaten loaf.

We find the lowest order of intelligences standing on a potato. Only one step above this class, another order is found on a hoe-cake. One degree above this we meet with the class that has risen in the scale of being as high as it is possible for mortals to rise on a pan-cake. Head and shoulders above all of those classes we find the highest order of intelligences, with large and well developed brains and noble characters, stand securely on their wheaten loaf. No other food can excel the wheaten loaf, because it furnishes more and better material for the human brain than any other food.

☞ A letter from Dorchester, Mass. to the Boston *Advertiser*, says: "There are in this town two twin brothers, whose resemblance to each other is so strong that strangers can hardly tell them apart. They keep a grocery and provision store, and were one day bringing in bags of meal from a wagon which was out of sight from inside the store. Nathan had his coat on, but Eli was in his shirt-sleeves. A stranger in the shop watched them coming in and going out one after the other, but only one was visible at a time, and at last he exclaimed to Eli, 'Well, you're the smartest man I ever saw; but why do you keep putting on and taking of your coat.' These brothers and several other men were in the habit of getting up very early and going to swim in the Reservoir Pond,' and once Eli going, as was his wont, to Nathan's house, to call him, by tapping on the pane, saw his own face reflected from the glass, and taking it for his brother, called out, 'Come on; they're all waiting for you.'"

☞ Methodism is becoming huge in extent and vast in numbers In the centuary year, the various branches in America were estimated at 2,000,000 of people; now the two largest bodies in the United States now reach that number, while all the branches in Canada and the United States embrace a population of 2,500,000. One-fifth of the inhabitants of the United States, or 8,000,000, are under Methodist influence.

STARS.—The number of stars visible to the naked eye, in the entire circuit of the heavens, has been usually estimated at about 6,000; an ordinary opera-glass will exhibit something like ten times that number; a comparatively small telescope easily shows 200,000; while there is reason to believe, not less than 25,000,000 stars are visible.

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