THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1872. NO. 49.

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	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	
" 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, 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.

WATTSON & CLARK,

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

TRADE W&C MARK.

☞ The best and cheapest Fertilizer. For sale by all dealers.

OFFICE,
135 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Feb. 17, 1872—y°



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.

Sheriff's License Notice.

NOTICE TO MERCHANTS, TRADERS AND OTHERS.

All persons who are required by the laws of the State to take out a license, are hereby notified that the same must be done on or before the first day of May next.

A. B. WHEATLEY,
March 23, 1872. Sheriff.

GREAT OFFER.

CHOICE CIGARS AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

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. *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

SHOE FINDINGS! SHOE FINDINGS!!

SHOE PEGS, Titus' Sewing and Pegging Awls, Awl Hafts, Webbing, Eyelets, black and white; Gaiter Hooks, Heel Balls, Wax, Morgan & Fulton's round and square-pointed Knives, Lasting Tacks, Shoe Nails, Nippers, Peg Cutters, Rubbers, Barber's Thread, Bristles, &c., for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware store of

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Rats, Rats, Mice, Mice.

CALL at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store, and get one of those excellent Rat and Mouse Traps. A perfect exterminator.

Hardware, Hardware, Hardware.

Call and examine my LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FARMERS' & BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

TABLE AND POCKET

CUTLERY,

SCISSORS, RAZORS, &c., &c.

For sale at a very small advance on first cost, at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, March 9, 1872.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.,

INVITES attention to a large assortment of the following Goods:

SPRING CASSIMERES,
FLANNELS,
BLACK ALPACAS,
GINGHAMS,
CALICOS,
SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS,
TABLE LINEN DAMASK,
TABLE COTTON DIAPER,
LADIES' MISSES, CHILDR EN AND INFANTS, BAL. BOOTS AND SHOES,
HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c.,
PLOW COLLARS,
BRIDLES, TRACES, &c.

☞ These Goods were all selected with great care and were purchased at the lowest net cash rates, and will be sold at a moderate advance upon net cash cost.

An examination of stock is solicited.

Chestertown, March 9, 1872.

BOOTS AND SHOES of different quality and prices.

JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

AXES—Of Stewart's best make, on hand and for sale by

T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, Jan'y 6, 1873.

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 lew. 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, 1872. 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.

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.

GROVER & BAKER'S HIGHEST PREMIUM

SEWING MACHINES,

For sale on reasonable terms, by

N. G. WESTCOTT,
March 16—tf. Chestertown, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JAMES YATES,

late of Kent County, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 23rd day of October, 1872; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of March, 1872.

JAMES YATES,
March 23, 1872—4t. Administrator.

Selected Poetry.

PAPPY-GO-LUCKY.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

Here you are, Flora and Lily. Ah, well!
May as well settle what story to tell.
This: of a darling, with cheeks rosy red;
Sunny hair, coiling in rings on his head;
Eyes always dancing with roguish delight—
Always, except when the lids droop at night.
"Happy-Go-Lucky" we called him one day,
Half but in earnest and half but in play.
"S'ant call me names," quoth our mischievous sprite,
"I'll tell my Pappy-Do-Lucky to-night."

"Pappy-Go-Lucky!" dear Grandmamma cried,
Both hands uplifted and eyes opened wide:
Checks all aflame, like the bloom on a peach
"When did I *ever* hear just such a speech
"Well, he *is* is lucky," rejoined the gay elf,
"Didn't he tell me so, all his own self?
Hasn't you often heard my mamma say
Yare's no luck in ye house when my papa's away?
I se heard her say it, and sing it all fru,
Tause it's a song tune; but yen it's *yeal true.*"

Grandmamma folded her knitting away,
Smoothed out the folds of her gown, soft and gray,
Took the wee laddie then up on her knee,
Holding his hands in hers, slowly she said:
"When *I* was young, little boys who would say
Such disrespectful words, even in play,
Had to be punished. And so I think you,
My little grandson, should be punished too,
Therefore, when all the commandments you've said,
I shall undress you and put you to bed."

"Whe-e-ew!" said our baby. "*Yat's* awful! You bet!
Dramma, she finks ye wus *punshimunts* yet!
"All ye commanjums!" My doodness! I 'clare
I don't know *none* of 'em 'cep' ye Lord's Pr'yer.
Better pick out somefin' yat I *can* do.
Dess I knows *Muzzer Goose,* mose all ye way fru.
Try me on *yat,* and yen put me to bed.
My! but I'se dittin suts pains in my head!
When you has tucked me in ye bedclo'es and lings.
Won't I have jolly times, *jouncing ye springs!*"

Grandmamma bit her lips, frowned, and looked vexed.
Sorely this infant her spirit perplexed.
"What *shall* I do?" she said, low, to herself,
"Surely, the rod I must take from the shelf."
Little pink ears caught the words, whispered low;
Blue eyes danced merrily; all in a glow
Flushed the soft cheeks of this mischievous sprite,
"Musn't back out!" he cried. "*Yat* isn't right,
Dood drammas s'ouldn't tell *tawlys,*" he said,
Roguishly shaking the curls on his head.

Grandma coughed queerly, winked fast, and then smiled.
How could she help it? "Oh! what a spoiled child!"
Said she, at last, gravely shaking her head.
Then she undressed him, and put him to bed;
Laid down beside him, and spoiled all his fun
Of jouncing the springs. Pray, was not *that* well done?
When the dear papa came home to his tea,
Up to the nursery quickly sped he.
"Where is my curly head?" Then he espied
Grandma and boy, fast asleep, side by side.

"Something's gone wrong"—so the dear papa guessed—
"Else this gay youngster would not be undressed."
Wide the blue eyes opened, up popped the head:
"*Dramma and me, wese dot hafe sent to bed,*
Awful bad luck we has when you ain't Lone,
Pappy-Do-Lucky, I'se dlad you has tome,
Dess I'll dit up now, an' do down to tea,
Don't wake up Dramma," (sly rogue,) whispeped he.
Thus ends my story, sweet Lily and Floy,
Of Pappy-Go-Lucky, and Grandma, and boy.

What is the Difference!

"Stand out of my way!" said a rough surly voice under my window, one day as I sat musing over the bustling scene below me, at my lodgings in Chestnut street.

"Your honor will please recollect," replied a sharp and somewhat indignant voice, "your honor will please to recollect that I am a beggar, and have as much right to the road as yourself."

"And I am a banker," was retorted still more gruffly and angrily.

Amused by this strange dialogue, I leaned over the case, and beheld a couple of citizens in a position which a pugilist would probably denominate squared, their countenances somewhat menacing, and their persons presenting a contrast at once ludicrous and instructive. The one was a purse-proud, lordly-mannered man—appareled in silk, protecting a carcass of nearly the circumference of a hogshead; and the other a ragged and dirty, but equally impudent and self-important personage; and from a comparison of their countenances, it would have puzzled the most profound M. D. to determine which of their rotundities was best stored habitually with good victuals and drink.

Upon a close observation, however, of the face of the banker, I discovered almost as soon as my eye fell upon it, a line bespeaking humor and awakening curiosity, as he stood fixed and eyeing his antagonist; and this became more clear and conspicuous when he lowered his tone and asked,

"How will you make that right appear?"

"How?" said the beggar, "why, listen a moment and I'll teach you: In the first place, do you take notice that God has given me a soul and body just as good for the purpose of thinking, eating, drinking, and taking my pleasures as He has you—and then you may remember Dives and Lazarus just as we pass. Then, again, it is a free country, and here, too, we are on an equality—for you must know that here even a beggar's dog may look any gentleman in the face with as much indifference as he would a brother. I and you have the same common master; are equally free; live equally as easy, and are both traveling the same journey, bound to the same place, and both have to die and be buried in the end."

"But," interrupted the banker, "do you pretend there is no difference between a banker and a beggar?"

"Not in the least," rejoined the other, with the utmost readiness, "not in the least, as to *essentials.* You swagger and drink wine in company of your own choosing; I swagger and drink beer, which I like better than your wine, in company that I like better than your company. You make your thousands a day, perhaps; if you are contented, I am; we are equally happy at night. You dress in new clothes; I am just as comfortable in old ones, and have no trouble keeping them from soiling. If I have less property than you, I have less to care about; if fewer friends, I have less friendship to lose; and if I do not make as great a figure in the world, I make as great a shadow on the pavement; I am as great as you. Besides, my word for it, I have fewer enemies, meet with fewer losses, carry as light a heart and sing as many songs as the best of you."

"And then," said the banker, who had all along tried to slip a word in edgeways, "is the contempt of the world nothing?"

"The envy of the world is as bad as it's contempt; you have, perhaps, the one, and I share the other. We are matched there, too. And besides, the world deals in this matter equally unjust with us both. You and I live by our wits instead of living by our industry; and the only difference between us in this particular worth naming is, that it costs society more to maintain you than me—I am content with little, you want a great deal. Neither of us raises grain or potatoes, or weaves cloth, or manufactures anything useful; we, therefore, add nothing to the common stock—we are only consumers; and if the world judged with strict impartiality, therefore, it seems to me I would be pronounced the cleverest fellow."

Some passers by here interrupted the conversation. The disputants separated, apparently good friends, and I drew in my head, ejaculating somewhat in the manner of Alexander in the play—is there, then, no difference between a beggar and a banker?

But several years have since passed away, and now both these individuals have paid the last debt of nature. They died as they had lived, the one a banker and the other a beggar. I examined both their graves when I next visited the city. They were of similar length and breadth; the grass grew equally green above each; and the sun looked down as pleasantly on the one as on the other No honors, pleasures or delights clustered round the grave of the rich man. They were both equally deserted, lonely and forgotten. I thought too, of the destinies to which they have passed; and of that state in which earthly titles exist not; where pride and all the circumstances which surround this life can never find admittance. Then the distinctions of time appeared indeed as an atom in the sunbeam compared with those which are made in that changeless state to which they both had passed.

Presence of Mind.

There are few things which are less understood than the nature of presence of mind. It has been supposed by some to be mainly the result of fearlessness. But these are mistakes. A single example will almost suffice to verify the foregoing statements. The first Napoleon possessed, in a very high degree, this great quality of presence of mind. It is probable that he possessed it in a much higher degree than any man in his army. But he had by no means a cool and lymphatic temperament. On the contrary, he was of a very excitable and irritable nature, as most great men are apt to be. Again, it would be a very bold thing to say, that he was more fearless than any man in his army. Doubtless there were many men as fearless as he.

We must look, therefore, for other causes. I say 'causes,' because any manifestation of human character is the result, in general, of several causes. But if there is one predominant cause, it is hopefulness. There are also minor causes of much importance. Men differ very much in the swiftness of their thinking. Men differ still more in their habits of concentrating thought, and relieving their attention from extraneous matters. But great proficiency in concentrating thought, would not give presence of mind, unless there were hopefulness.

For a man to have presence of mind he must be sure of these three things, that in any difficulty or emergency there is always something to be done, that this something may be the best thing to be done, and lastly, that there is nearly always time in which to do it.

I will give a singular illustration of this—one which I have used before, but which I cannot do without on the present occasion. To all those who have studied the ways of serpents, it is known that reptiles cannot spring at you when they are in a state of coil; they must uncoil themselves before they can make their spring upon you. Now, a man who knows this fact in natural history, if he should come upon a coiled serpent which raises its head, and, as the man sees, means battle, this man will have presence of mind, because he has reason for hope that there is time for him to do something. Accordingly it is worth his while to think; and, so inconceivably rapid are the processes of thought, that he has time to think that it is worth his while to think. Shall he move to the right, or to the left? Shall he endeavor to get to that tree? Shall he fire his revolver? If the man did not know that he had time to think, he would give himself up to despair; and like a frog or a rabbit, stupidly await the spring of his enemy.

In this particular case the hope is born of knowledge; but in any man who is concerned in great affairs, and who requires much presence of mind, there should be a hopefulness, not depending upon knowledge—a *habit* of hopefulness arising from the fact that hopefulness generally carries the day. He should look upon all dangers and difficulties as coiled serpents, which, by their nature, must uncoil, and give him some time before they can spring upon him.

At least, there is something comfortable in the foregoing view, because, if true, it shows that presence of mind is a thing which may, to a certain extent, be acquired. We have been led a long way out of the usual road when we come to the conclusion that presence of mind mainly depends upon hopefulness—in fact, upon a sanguine temperament, but perhaps it may not be a wrong way.

Mr. Emerson quotes a conversation of Napoleon with Las Casas, in which the great conqueror remarked: "As to moral courage, I have rarely met with the two-o'clock-in-the-morning kind: I mean unprepared courage, that which is necessary on an unexpected occasion; and which, in spite of the most unforeseen events, leaves full freedom of judgment and decision; and he did not hesitate to declare that he was himself eminently endowed with this two-o'clock-in-the-morning courage, and that he had met with few persons equal to himself in this respect." The reader will see that, if I am right in the foregoing analysis of presence of mind, Napoleon is wrong in attributing it to courage. But men seldom analyze carefully the qualities which they possess largely. Familiarity with those qualities of theirs renders them dull in the analysis of them.

A Poison and Its Antidote.

The traveler Loudon gives the following interesting account of the famous poisonous valley in the island of Java. "We took with us some dogs and fowls to try experiments in this poisonous hollow. * * When within a few yards of the valley we experienced a strong nauseous smell, but in coming close to its edge this disagreeable odor left us. The valley appeared to be about a half a mile in circumference, oval, and the depth from thirty to thirty-five feet; the bottom quite flat; no vegetation; and the whole covered with the skeletons of human beings, tigers, pigs, deer, peacocks, and all sorts of birds. * * We now fastened a dog to the end of a bamboo, eighteen feet long, and sent him in—we had our watches in our hands, in fourteen seconds he fell on his and back, did not move his limbs or look around, but continued to breathe eighteen minutes. We then sent in another, or rather he got loose and walked into where the other dog was lying. He then stood quite still, and in ten minutes fell on his face and never afterward moved his limbs. He continued to breathe seven minutes. We now tried a fowl which died in a minute and a half. We threw in another, which died before touching the ground ° ° On the opposite side [of the valley], near a large stone, was the skeleton of a human being, who must have perished on his back, with his right hand under his head. From being exposed to the weather, the bones were bleached as white as ivory. It was anxious to procure this skeleton, but any attempt to get it would have been madness."

The old legend in regard to this valley was that a poisonous tree grew here named the Upas, and if any one approached it, the result was sure death. Subsequent investigation, however, proved the incorrectness of the legend in regard to the tree, but not, as it seems, in regard to the deadliness of the place. Nor was this latter exaggerated; but its cause examination proved to be merely the overloading of the air with carbonic acid gas. The origin of the gas has not been so clearly ascertained, but has been supposed to be from some vent in the earth supplying the gas faster than it can be dissipated in the air, though the traevellor just quoted says, "we could not perceive any vapor, or any opening in the ground." Nevertheless this gas is known to be an abundant product of volcanic action, and from some such interior source it may be conveyed to this spot faster than it is conveyed away.

But why are there not many such poisonous valleys in the world? The number of volcanic vents is great, and they are continually send forth this same deadly product. Yet farther, so far as this material is concerned, every fire is a volcano continually eminating this gas as its chief product; and the amount of the whole may be judged by the fact that an average sized blast-furnace will send forth at least two tons every hour. Still farther, every pair of lungs is a little furnace adding no inconsiderable quota; for the breathing of a population like that in New York will produce no less than four thousand tons every day; and, the world over, animal lungs produce fully twice as much as the human. Still further, the various processes of fermentation and decay are pouring into the air four times as much of this gas as the human lungs produce. Altogether, the best computation makes the daily production of carbonic acid gas from those latter sources no less than eleven thousand million pounds; and this in addition to what may be produced from any sources within the earth. Surely, in view of such numbers we might ask, why should not the whole surface of the earth be made at length a Upas valley? Such indeed it would have become, not within the period since man's creation, but since the earth's first creation, had it not been for a wonderful provision which has been made for the consumption of this gas as fast as produced. A poison to all animal life it is the indispensible food of all vegetable life. However much therefore, the former may send forth into the atmosphere, the latter is ready to absorb it all. We are amazed at the immense sum which represents the whole amount produced, but we are no less surprised at some of the figures which tell of the amount required to sustain all the plants which are growing upon the earth. These all are proved with little mouths, scattered thickly over their leaves, which suck in the carbonic acid from the air, and, under the influence of the sun-light, resolve it again into its elements, retaining the carbon to build up the plant, but sending out the oxygen to be breathed over by man or animal, or to sustain a flame, which will freight it again with carbon for still another use of the plant. And thus the endless intercharge goes on. The respiration of man is kept up by this distillation of the plant, and the plant is sustained by the waste from the system of the man or the animal; or else by the destruction of some other plant.

The number of these little hungry mouths, which the vegetable world opens to take up man's poison, but its food, is perhaps the most wonderful thing in all this story of beneficent wonders. "A single common lilac-tree has a million leaves, and about four hundred thousand millions of pores or mouths at work, sucking in carbonic acid; while on a single oak tree as many as seven million leaves have been counted." With such a consumption even the immense production does not seem too great. The two are exactly balanced. The air remains pure: the plants are all fed.

Origin of a Popular Expression.

Well, if you must know how the origin of "the goose hangs high," here it is.—You know the large dark goose called the "Canada goose." These always fly northward in flock in the early spring, and under a leader, who heads the column, and at brief intervals utters a deep, dull ery—"honk, honk, honk!" From this note they are called in the west and southwest "honkers." If the weather is fair, and the prospect ahead is pleasant, the geese fly straight northward, high in the air, their leader "honking" loudly as he flies. But if otherwise, they fly lower, and in anticipation of storms, break up their triangular shaped organization, and hunt for a place of alighting. Thence comes the forcible and meaning expression "everything is lovely, and the goose *honks high,*" the word "honks" having been misunderstood, or corrupted into "hangs" by the whites who heard it. The Louisville *Commercial,* which is our authority for this statement, says the expression has been heard years ago, used by the negroes in the Mississippi valley.

THE IDLER.—The idle man is an annoyance—a nuisance. He is of no benefit to anybody. He is an intruder in the busy thoroughfare of every-day life. He stands in our path, and we push him contemptuously aside. He is of no advantage to anybody. He annoys busy men. He makes them unhappy. He is a unit in society. He may have an income to support him in idleness, or may "sponge" on his good-natured friends. But in either case he is despised. Young men, do *something* in this busy, bustling, wide-awake world! Move about for the benefit of mankind, if not for yourself. Do not be idle. God's law is, that by the sweat of our brow we shall earn our bread, That law is a good one, and the bread we earn is sweet. Do not be idle. Minutes are too precious to be squandered thoughtlessly. Every man and every woman, however exalted, or however humble, can do good in this short life if so inclined; therefore do not be idle.

☞ A new article of ladies' wear is an Alexis polanise, the waist of which has a steel trap concealed by a masked panier. When a young gentleman, who is regarded as a good catch or otherwise, places his arm around the woman's waist, he hears a "click," and finds his arm caught. A big brother and lamp enter, and it is neck or nothing with the victim.

☞ A soldier who was an inveterate joker and punster, having had his nose, left cheek, and a portion of his chin carried away by a shot, was asked by some of his comrades if they could do anything for him. "Boys," said he, speaking as well as he could in his mangled condition, "I should like a drink of water mighty well, if I only had the face to ask for it."

"My son," said a good mother to her young hopeful, "Did you wish your teacher a happy New Year?" "No, ma'am," responded the boy. "Well, why not?" "Because," said the youth, "she isn't happy unless she is whipping some of us boys, and I was afraid if I wished her happiness, she'd go for me.

☞ The inscription on an Ithaca, N. Y., tombstone, composed and chiselled by a bereaved husband, after lauding to the skies the virtues of his deceased wife, concludes with the startling assertion: "She is in Heaven;" then, in a parenthesis, is the saving clause, "I hope."

☞ A new breed of cats, a long-furred, bushy-tailed species, called "coon-cats," is exciting much attention in the State of Maine, where five dollars is paid for a good specimen

A man out West was offered a dish of macaroni soup, but declined it, declaring that they "couldn't play off any biled pipe-stems on him."

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