THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1872. NO. 51.

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	
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	Q.A.R.R.train
" 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',	12:05P.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 qaality, 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, Scives, 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.

NOTICE

TO THE

Tax Payers of the 4th Election District.

YOU are earnestly requested to settle your Taxes immediately, as I must have the money: unless this is done, in each and every case I shall collect according to law.

W. A. THOMAS,
April 13—3t. Coll. 4th District.

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.

BOOTS AND SHOES of different quality and prices.

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

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

☞ 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.

GROVER & BAKER'S

HIGHEST PREMIUM

SEWING MACHINES,

For sale on reasonable terms, by

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

GEO. W. BROOKS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Fencing, Laths, &c.

East Falls and Eastern Avenues,
June 3, 1871—1y BALTIMORE.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OE **UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,** Merino, All Wool, Canton and Red Flannel; also, colored Overshirts, very handsome, and Hickory Shirts, can be procured at S. MERRITT & CO.
October 14. 1871.

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

WILLIAM J. GRIFFITH,
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 2d day of November, 1872; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 2d day of April, 1872.

WALTER J. GRIFFITH,
April 2, 1872—4t. Administrator.

EARLY ROSE POTATOES,
WARRANTED GENUINE,
For sale at MING'S.
March 30, 1872—tf.

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

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

HATS & CAPS.

IF YOU WANT *A FASHIONABLE HAT*, call at S. MERRITT & CO'S. Clothing Store, on Bordley's corner, where you will find Hats & Caps of all styles and qualities. Black Slouch Wool Hats, black Regatta Hats, black Slouch Fur Hats, Scotch Caps, very low; brown slouch wool Hats, Boys Caps, brown slouch Fur Hats, Boys Hats—all styles; drabb slouch wool Hats, drabb slouch Fur Hats, Children's Hats—all styles; Black Brown and Mode Tourist Hat.

PUBLIC LOCAL LAWS.

PASSED JANUARY SESSION, 1872.

[*Published by Authority.*]

[CHAPTER 313.]

AN ACT

To protect the owners of land on the Waters of Queen Anne's and Kent counties.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, except the *bona fide* residents of Queen Anne's county, to haul a seine in any of the rivers, creeks, coves, or other waters lying in and around Queen Anne's county, without the permission of the owners or occupiers of the land bordering on the said waters.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall not be lawful for any persons except the *bona fide* residents of Queen Anne's county, to dredge for terrapins in any of the waters of Queen Anne's county without the permission of the owner or occupiers of the lands bordering on the said waters.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted*. That any person violating the provisions of either* the preceding sections of this Act, shall pay a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, and forfeit the boat or boats and vessel in his possession, together with the seine or seines, tackle and all things on board at the time the offence may have been committed.

Sec. 4. *And be it enacted*, That on information given to a Justice of the Peace of Queen Anne's county, he shall issue his warrant for the arrest of the offender or offenders, and the seizure of the boat or boats, together with all her or their tackle and apparel, and all other property on board and in their possession, which warrant shall be directed to the Sheriff or some Constable of said county, who may summon a *posse comitatus* to aid him in making any arrest and seizure authorized by this Act.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted*, That upon the arrest of the offenders they shall be taken before a Justice of the Peace and tried, and if found guilty, shall pay a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars; and the said Justice shall condemn all property seized by the officer or officers making the arrest, which shall appear in proof to have been in the possession of the parties found guilty or used by them in violation of the first and second sections of this Act, and adjudge and decreo the same to be sold.

Sec. 6. *And be it enacted*, That the property so condemned shall be sold by the officer making the seizure, on ten days' notice, by written or printed advertisement stuck up in not less than two public places; and the proceeds of sale, with all fines imposed and collected under this Act, shall, after paying the costs of the seizure, condemnation and sale, be divided, one-fourth to the officer making the arrest and seizure, one-fourth to those aiding in making the arrest and seizure, and the remaining one-half to the Board of the School Commissioners of Queen Anne's county, for the use of the schools of said county.

Sec. 7. *And be it enacted*, That any party who has been adjudged guilty of the violation of this Act, and feels himself aggrieved thereby, shall have the right of appeal to the County Circuit Court as in other cases of appeal from decisions of Justices of the Peace.

Sec 8. *And be it enacted*, That all the provisions of this Act shall apply with equal force to Kent county.

Sec. 9. *And be it enacted*, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act passed the General Assembly of Maryland, at the January session, 1872.

AUGUSTUS GASSAWAY,
Secretary of the Senate.
MILTON Y. KIDD,
Chief Clerk House of Delegates.
Approved April 1, 1872—3t.

[CHAPTER 359.]

AN ACT

To give to the *tongsmen*, in Queen Anne's and Kent counties the right to take or catch oysters in the waters of either county, on a license to be taken out in the county in which the tongsmen respectively, *reside*.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That any resident of either Queen Anne's or Kent county, owning or having in his possession any canoe or other boat under Custom House tonnage, and desiring to use said boat or canoe in taking or catching oysters for sale, with rakes or tongs, in any of the waters of the aforesaid counties, shall first obtain, by application to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for that county wherein he may reside, a license, such as now prescribed by the General Law, and which said license shall give him a right to take or catch oysters in the waters of either Queen Anne's or Kent county; and such license shall have effect from the first day of October, in the year in which it shall have been obtained, to the first day of October next succeading, subject to the provisions of the General Law, as to the time in which oysters shall be caught or taken with tongs; *provided*, that such license shall not authorize the use of said canoe or boat in taking or catching oysters in any creek, river, cove, inlet, bay or sound, within the limits of any county other than Queen Anne's and Kent; and that the boundaries of the counties bordering on navigable water shall be strictly constructed, so as not to permit the residents of either of these counties to take or catch oysters beyond the channel of the creeks or rivers lying between these and other contiguous counties; and *provided further*, that this Act shall not authorize the taking or catching of oysters from grounds already located or appropaiated for the purpose of preserving, depositing or bedding the same, in the waters of said counties, unper the provisions of the General Laws

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted*, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

We hereby certify, that the aforegoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act passed the General Assembly of Maryland, at the January Session, 1872.

AUGUSTUS GASSAWAY,
Secretary of the Senate.
MILTON Y. KIDD,
Chief Clerk House of Delegates.
Approved April 1, 1872—3t.

Selected Poetry.

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of Mrs. Welby, better known as "Amelia," suggested on hearing Rev. Thomas H. Stockton preach in Talbot county, Md., in 1827.

The day was declining—the breeze in its glee,
Had left the fair blossoms to sing on the sea;
As the sun, in its gorgeousness, radient and still,
Dropped down, like a gem, from the brow of the hill;
One tremulous star, in the glory of June,
Came out with a smile and sat down by the moon,
As she graced her blue throne with the pride of a queen,
The smiles of her loveliness gladdened the scene.

The scene was enchanting; in distance away
Rolled the foam-crested waves of the Chesapeake Bay,
While bathed in the moonlight, the village was seen,
With the church in the distance, that stood on the green;
The soft sloping meadows lay brightly unrolled
With their mantles of verdure, and blossoms of gold,
And the earth, in her beauty, forgetting to grieve,
Lay asleep in her bloom on the bosom of eve.

A light-hearted child, I had wandered away
From the spot where my footsteps had gamboled all day,
And free as a bird's, was the song of my soul,
As I heard the wild waters exultingly roll,
While lightening my heart as I sported along
With bursts of low laughter and snatches of song,
It struck in a pathway half-worn o'er the sod
By feet that went up to the worship of God.

As I traced its green windings a murmur of prayer
With the hymn of the worshippers rose on the air;
And, drawn by the links of its sweetness along,
I stood unobserved in the midst of the throng.
For awhile my young spirit still wandered about,
With the birds and the winds that were singing without,
But birds, waves and zephyrs were quickly forgot
In one angel-like being that brightened the spot.

In stature majstic, apart from the throng,
He stood in his beauty, the theme of my song!
His cheek pale with fervor—the blue orbs above
Lit up with the splendors of youth and of love,
Yet the heart-glowing rapture that beamed from those eyes
Seemed saddened by sorrows, and chastened by sighs,
As if the young heart in its bloom had grown cold,
With its loves unrequited, its sorrows untold.

Such language as his I may never recall,
But his theme was salvation—salvation to all;
And the souls of a thousand in ecstacy hung
On the manna-like sweetness that dropped from his tongue.
Not alone on the ear his wild eloquence stole;
Enforced by each gesture, it sank to the soul,
Till it seemed that an angel had brightened the sod,
And brought to each bosom a message from God.

He spoke of the Saviour—what pictures he drew!
The scene of His sufferings ran clear on my view;
The Cross—the rude cross where he suffered and died,
The gush of bright crimson that flowed from His side,
The cup of his sorrows, the wormwood and gall,
The darkness that mantled the earth as a pall,
The garlands of thorns, and the demon-like crews,
Who knelt as they scoffed Him—"Hail, King of the Jews!"

He spake and it seemed that his statue-like form
Expanded and glowed as his spirit grew warm;
His tongue so impassioned, so melting his air,
As, touched with compassion, he ended in prayer,
His hands clasped above him, his blue orbs upthrown,
Still pleading for sins that were never his own.
While that mouth where such sweetness ineffable clung,
Still spoke though expression had died on his tongue.

O, God! what emotions the speaker awoke!
A mortal he seemed—yet a deity spoke;
A man—yet so far from humanity riven;
On earth—yet so closely connected with heaven!
How oft in my fancy I've pictured him there.
As he stood in that triumph of passion and prayer,
With his eyes closed in rapture—their transient eclipse,
Made bright by the smiles that illumined his lips.

There's a charm in delivery, a magical art,
That thrills, like a kiss, from the lips to the heart,
'Tis the glance—the expression—the well chosen word,
By whose magic the depths of the spirit are stirred;
The smile—the mute gesture—the soul starting pause,
The eyes' sweet expression—that melts while it awes,
The lips' soft persuasion—its musical tone—
O, such was the charm of that eloquent one.

The time is long past, yet how clearly defined,
That bay, church and village float up on my mind,
I see amid azure the moon in her pride,
With the sweet little trembler that sat by her side:
I hear the blue waves as she wanders along,
Leap up in their gladness and sing her a song,
And I tread in the pathway half worn o'er the sod,
By the feet that went up to the worship of God.

The time is long past, yet what visions I see,
The past, the dim past is the present to me,
I am standing once more 'mid that heart-stricken throng,
A vision floats up—'tis the theme of my song,
All glorious and bright as a spirit of air,
The light like a halo encircling his hair,
As I catch the same accents of sweetness and love,
He whispers of Jesus—and points us above.

How sweet to my heart is the picture I've traced,
Its chain of bright fancies seemed almost effaced,
Till memory, the fond one, that sits in the soul,
Took up the frail link and connected the whole.
As the dew to the blossom, the bud to the bee,
As the scent to the rose, are these memories to me,
Round the chords of my heart they have tremblingly clung,
And the echo it gives is the song I have sung.

An Eccentric Clergyman.

There is so much hypocrisy in so-called religion now-a-days, that when a professor of the same is found who is really sincere he is, we regret to say, a novelty. We are not surprised to hear some of the fables and falsities circulated amongst people who claim to be "members of the church" and so on, and who patronize those who are not so orthodox in their *talk* against the members and heads of a certain church, of which Rev. Dr. Boughton is a disciple, and who are unfortunate enough to differ from others in matters of faith or form of worship, and which reports, to tell the truth, we have never heard equalled, in point of malice, in similar slanders in any class of community.

The Rev. Mr. Talbot, a clergyman of some reputation in the western part of Pennsylvania, was one of these wonderful exceptions. Born and reared a farmer he took to the church as a matter of choice, and without doubt his sincerity was the electrical effect by which he produced so many converts from "the ways that are dark."

Dr. Talbot was without doubt always an original wit, and, when the purpose served him, a cynic. On returning to his former home at one time, his neighbors, having heard of his fame as a "sower of the gospel," assembled to meet him, and one sanctimonious scoundrel, who carried a whining air about him on all occasions, was one of the first to come fawning about Mr Talbot.

"By the way," said the clergyman, "what has become of old Smithers?"

"Dead," said Uriah Heep, with a deep groan.

"Dead?"

"Yes—whiskey killed him."

"How old was he?"

"Seventy-four."

"Unfortunate man. And old Slater?"

"Dead," (another groan.)

"Poor old Slater. And what did he die of?"

"Whiskey."

"How old was he?"

"Eighty-one."

"Deluded old wretch? And Daddy Wood?"

"He, too, has gone the way of all flesh. He drank himself to death, when he should have been thinking of the future world. He was eighty-five, and even with the grave——"

"I say, brother," said Mr. T., with a quiet laugh in his eye, "*can you tell me where I can get a hogshead of that same liquor?*"

On another occasion Mr. Talbot had come into church after a long journey, and was spattered with mud from head to foot. He entered the meeting without brushing the dirt from his clothes, indeed without waiting for his breakfast, and a huge pair of raw hide boots, size about fifteen, covered with a coating of "moistened dust," were painfully conspicuous. His congregation was too good-natured or too respectful to look at his appearance, and no remark was made until he stood up at a small deal table, which was bare of all covering, to preach his sermon. The table was without cloth, and the dirty raw hide boots were singularly distinct objects when compared with the modest surroundings of the altar. Yet not a whisper was heard until the reverend gentleman announced his text:

"How beautiful are the feet of those who stand at the gates of Zion."

For a moment there was only a suppressed titter; then all at once, the whole congregation, with an electrical sense of the humorous, burst into a suppressed roar, in which Mr. Talbot joined.

Mr. Talbot would never have been taken for a clergyman in private life yet at the same time he was constantly correcting the "society tone" of those about him.—He was entirely free from prejudice against amusements of an innocent character, and the young people about, while careful to obey his injunctions against what was wrong, gave themselves perfect freedom in what was decidedly unobjectionable. Still he had some of the folks of tender years who were more than hard to manage. In fact there was, as there is at all churches, a certain little circle who attend for the mere enjoyment or gratification it affords them.

One of these persons was young Sampson, who fluttered like a butterfly amongst the fair sex of the congregation, and was considered much in the same light, although to give him credit, he was sharp, witty and perfectly good natured. Well, young Sampson, whose folks were very wealthy, was going to Europe to make a tour through the continent, through Turky to the Holy Land, He was letting every one know the same, and remarked to Mr. Talbot that he was going to start off in a week or two, taking care that several lady and gentleman friends were within hearing distance, probably expecting a compliment.

"I know of an excellent work," said the reverend gentleman, "which, my dear Sampson, would be of great service to you during your trip through the holy land. It is full of useful information, although not greatly used."

"Indeed," replied Sampson, stroking his chin; "what book is it Mr. Talbot?"

"*The Bible*," was the caustic reply.

A Bootblack Adventure.

During a slight lull in business here yesterday, two little bootblacks, one white and one black, were standing at the corner of Second and Francis streets, doing nothing, when the white bootblack agreed to black the black bootblack's boots. The black bootblack was of course willing to have his boots blacked by his fellow bootblack, and the bootblack who had agreed to black the black bootblack's boots went to work. When the bootblack had blacked one of the black bootblack's boots until it shone in a manner that would make any bootblack proud, this little bootblack who had agreed to black the black bootblack's boots refused to black the other boot of the black bootblack until the black bootblack, who had consented to have the white bootblack black his boots, should add five cents to the amount the white bootblack had made blacking other men's boots. This the bootblack whose boot had been blacked refused to do, saying it was good enough for a black bootblack to have one boot blacked, and he didn't care whether the boot that the bootblack hadn't blacked was blacked or not. This made the bootblack who had blacked the black bootblack's boots angry, as a bootblack often gets, and he vented his black wrath by spitting upon the blacked boot of the black bootblack This roused the latent passions of the black bootblack, and he proceeded to boot the white bootblack with the boot which the white bootblack had blacked A fight then ensued, in which the white bootblack, who had refused to black the unblacked boot of the black bootblack, blacked the black boothblack's visionary organ, and in which the black bootblack wore all the blacking off his blacked boot in booting the white bootblack. The fraternity of bootblacks afterward convened and denounced the action of the white and black bootblacks as one of the blackest in the pages of bootblack history.—*Mil. News.*

OFFENSIVE PERSPIRATION.—We are often asked for a recipe for offensive perspiration. In ordinary cases the use of pure water to which—say a basinful—a spoonfull of spirits of ammonia has been added will effect the purpose; but if it is a very bad case do as follows:—Keep the bowels freely open by saline cathartics, exercise freely in the open air, be cautious at the dinner table, and eat only a reasonable amount, avoid rich food and late suppers, rise early and breathe the fresh morning air, and be temperate in all things. Get at a chemist's one ounce of chlorote of potassa. Put this to a pint of water—pure rain water, if possible—and take one teaspoonful of the mixture night and morning. The salt will not all dissolve in the bottle, and as fast as the liquid is removed it may be refilled till it does. After taking it internally for a few days, a little of the mixture—about a tablespoonfull—may be added to a sufficient quantity of water in a wash-bowl, and the surface of the body sponged with it every day or so. Continue this treatment for a short time, and you will soon be as pure and as sweet as summer dew. The remedy is entirely harmless, and may be continued for months without injury.

☞ According to the cheerful prediction of a learned Hindoo astronomer, a blazing meteor will pass the earth during the coming year, destroying every form of vegetation and killing millions of people, all in twenty-four minutes.

☞ Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin force its way into that tender part of the soul and dwell there, the road is paved for a thousand iniquities.

☞ Every man deems that he has precisely the trials and temptations which are the hardest of all for him to bear; but they are so because they are the very ones he needs.

☞ The sunshine of good temper penetrates the gloomiest shades; beneath its cheering rays the miserable may bask, and forget all their misery.

☞ Kindness is the music of good will to men; and on the harp the smallest fingers may play heaven's sweetest tunes on earth.

☞ Leave nothing that is necessary in any matter undone—we rate ability in men by what they finish, not by what they attempt.

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