CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 18, 1872. NO. 52.

...AL LAWS.

...where cl... 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	
" Massey's,	8:05	1:20
" Morris',	8:15	1.45
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:50
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:15
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.

GREAT OFFER.

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

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

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

of the lands bordering on the said ...ters.

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 decree 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 succeeding, 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 appropriated for the purpose of preserving, depositing or bedding the same, in the waters of said counties, under 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.

Spring Millinery!

Latest New York Fashions.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS

HAS just returned from the city with her Spring purchases of Millinery, embracing the latest novelties in

Hats and Bonnets.

Fine assortment of

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, And Fancy Goods Generally.

A large and choice assortment of Ladies' Lace Collars, Fancy Ruffling, &c.

Her arrangements for receiving FRESH GOODS EVERY WEEK FROM NEW YORK will enable her to furnish the latest styles of all Goods in her line.

Friends and the Public are invited to call and see her Stock at the Old Stand, and every effort will be made to please, both in style and price.

NOTICE.—Those indebted are respectfully requested to call and settle, as I am greatly in need of money at this time. Longer indulgence will not be given on bills of long standing, but all such will be placed in an officer's hands for collection unless *immediately* paid. C. R. FIDDIS.
May 4, 1872—3t.

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.*

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.

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, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

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

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.

Selected Poetry.

The Legend of Easter Eggs.

"Dearest papa," says my boy to me,
As he merrily climbs on his mother's knee,
"Why are these eggs that you see me hold
Colored so finely, with blue and gold?
And what is the wonderful bird that lays
Such beautiful eggs upon Easter days?"

Tenderly shine the April skies,
Like laughter and tears in my child's blue eyes,
And every face in the street is gay,
Why cloud this youngster's by saying nay?
So I cudgeled my brains for the tale he begs,
And tell him this story of Easter eggs.

You have heard, my boy, of the Man who died,
Crowned with keen thorns and crucified;
And how Joseph the wealthy—whom God reward!—
Cared for the corpse of his martyred Lord,
And piously tombed it within the rock,
And closed the gate with a mighty block.

Now close by the tomb a fair tree grew,
With pendulous leaves, and blossoms of blue;
And deep in the green tree's shadowy breast
A beautiful singing bird sat on her nest,
Which was bordered with mosses like malachite,
And held four eggs of an ivory white.

Now when the bird from her dim recess
Beheld the Lord in his burial dress,
And looked on the Heavenly face so pale,
And the dear feet pierced with the cruel nail,
Her heart nigh broke with a sudden pang,
And out of the depths of her sorrow she sang!

All night long till the moon was up
She sat and sang in her moss-wreathedcup,
A song of sorrow as wild and shrill
As the homeless wind when it roams the hill,
So full of tears, so loud and long,
That the grief of the world seemed turned to song.

But soon there came through the weeping night,
A glittering angel clothed in white;
And he rolled the stone from the tomb away,
Where the Lord of the Earth and the Heavens lay;
And Christ arose in the cavern's gloom,
And in living lustre came from the tomb.

Now the bird that sat in the heart of the tree,
Beheld this celestial Mystery,
And its heart was filled with a sweet delight,
And it poured a song on the throbbing night;
Notes climbing notes, till higher, higher,
They shot to Heaven like spears of fire.

When the glittering white-robed angel heard
The sorrowing song of the grieving bird,
And heard the following chant of mirth
That hailed Christ risen again on earth,
He said, "Sweet bird, be forever blest,
Thyself, thy eggs, and thy moss-wreathed nest!"

And ever, my child, since that blessed night,
When Death bowed down to the Lord of Light,
The eggs of that sweet bird change their hue,
And burn with red, and gold, and blue—
Reminding mankind in their simple way
Of the holy marvel of Easter day.

How to Shoe Horses.

Robert Bonner, who is good authority on the subject, says of shoeing horses:

We are enabled to direct the shoeing of our own stable of horses vastly more to our own satisfaction than ever before. Still, we hope to acquire as much more information as we already possess. A great deal must always depend on personal judgment and discretion in applying even the best ascertained general principles.

It is not commonly understood, but it is nevertheless a fact, that ringbones, spavins, curbs, windgalls, shoulder lameness, strains of the loins, "hitching," etc., all arise from either malformation of the feet, or improper shoeing, or both combined. If the feet are kept in proper shape, and properly shod, it is, in our opinion, well-nigh impossible for a horse to be troubled with any of the complaints we have enumerated. Hence the importance of good shoeing.

But the reader is probably ready to ask, how ought a horse to be shod? We will answer in this way: There are no two horses in our stable that we would shoe precisely alike; consequently, we are not inclined to give general directions. At one time, when we had made but little progress in our studies, we received considerable benefit from opening the heels and cutting down the foot; but we have since that time, as we have already intimated, found out "a more excellent way," which we now practice.

Lameness is not confined, as many people think, to horses that have been shod for a number of years. Last autumn we saw several colts in Orange and Suffolk counties that were "perfect cripples," and yet they had never been shod! At Comac, Long Island, Mr. Smith Rurr, who has for over thirty years ranked—and deservedly so—as a leading horseman of Suffolk county, called our attention to a little colt, only six months old, that was so lame that it could scarcely move, and yet neither Mr. Burr nor any one in the neighborhood could tell where the lameness was seated Some persons thought that the colt was lame in the whirl-bone, and others that the trouble was in the stifle-joint: but no one thought of locating it in the feet, where it undoubtedly was. The poor little thing was suffering from a morbid growth or malformation of the hoof. There are many such cases all over the country. At Hammond's farm, near New London, Conn, a high-bred colt, only eight months old, was affected in this same way last fall. It was deemed incurably lame, and in order to put an end to its misery, it was killed. We have the affected foot in our possession. It has been sawn in two, and the displacement of the coffin and navicular bones, produced by the morbid growth of the hoof, shows conclusively how and where the trouble originated.

Our advice to those of our readers who desire to understand this subject, is to make a thorough study of it themselves. But no one must undertake it under the impression that he can master it in a day, or a week, or a month. Begin by taking lessons from Roberge, Lee or Dryden You can learn something really valuable from every one of them. They all have systems of their own—and every one has some important things that he has himself originated. Dr. Bryden, of Boston, all things considered, as a veterinary surgeon, which includes a knowledge of the foot, we prefer to any other veterinary surgeon in the country. The others—Roberge and Lee—are not veterinary surgeons. They confine themselves to the foot exclusively, and have done and are doing a great deal of good in their special department.

The Journey by Rail to California.

At Chicago the journey to California really begins. In the East we make journeys by rail: west of Chicago men live on the cars. In the East a railroad journey is an interruption of our lives. We submit to it, because no one has yet been ingenious enough to contrive a flying machine, and the telegraph wires do not carry passengers by lightning; but we submit to it reluctantly, we travel by night in order to escape the tedium of the journey, and no one thinks of amusing himself on the cars. When you leave Chicago you take up your residence on the train. The cars are no longer a ferry to carry you across a short distance; you are to live in them for days and nights; and no Eastern man knows the comfort or the pleasure of traveling by rail until he crosses the plains.

I suspect that part of our discomfort in making a railroad journey comes from its brevity. You are unsettled; the car, on a common journey, is but a longer ferry; and who ever thought of taking his ease on a ferry-boat? You can not fix your mind on the present; your constant thought is of when you will get there. Now the journey to San Francisco takes not a few hours, but a number of days; and when you are safely embarked on the train at Chicago, you leave care behind in the depot, and make yourself comfortable, as one does on a sea voyage.

Moreover, until you have taken this journey, you will never know how great a difference it makes in your comfort whether your train goes at the rate of forty or twenty-two miles per hour. This last is the pace of the iron horse between Omaha and San Francisco; and it is to the fierce and rapid rush of an Eastern lightning express what a gentle and easy amble is to a rough and jolting trot. It would not be surprising to find that the overland journey will, by-and-by, create a public opinion in favor of what New Yorkers would call slow trains. Certainly a lightning express rushing through from Chicago to San Francisco would not carry any one except an express-man, a second time. At thirty-five or forty miles per hour the country you pass through is a blur; one hardly sees between the telegraph poles; pleasure and ease are alike out of the question; reading tires your eyes, writing is impossible, conversation impractiable except at the auctioneer pitch, and the motion is wearying and tiresome. But at twenty-two miles per hour travel by rail is a different affair; and having unpacked your books and unstrapped your wraps in your Pullman or Central Pacific palace car, you may pursue all the sedantary avocations and amusements of a parlor at home; and as your housekeeping is done—and admirably done—for you by alert and experienced servants; as you may lie down at full length or sit up, sleep or wake, at your choice; as your dinner is sure to be abundant, very tolerably cooked, and not hurried: as you are pretty sure to make acquaintances on the car; and as the country through which you pass is strange, and abounds in curious and interesting sights, and the air is fresh and exhilerating—you soon fall into ways on the voyage, and if you are a tired business man, or wearied housekeeper, your careless ease will be such a rest as certainly most busy and overworked Americans know how to enjoy.

You write very comfortably at a table in a little room, called a drawing-room, entirely closed off, if you wish it, from the remainder of the car, which room contains two large and comfortable arm-chairs and a sofa, two broad, clean, plate-glass windows on each side, which may be doubled if the weather is cold, hooks in abundance for shawls, hats, etc., and mirrors at every corner. Books and photographs lie on the table; your wife sits at the window sewing and looking out on long ranges of snow-clad mountains, or on boundless ocean-like plains; children play on the floor or watch at the windows for the comical prairie-dogs sitting near their holes, and turning laughable somersaults as the car sweeps by. You converse as you would in your parlor at home; the noise of the train is as much lost to your consciousness as the steamship's rush through the waters; the air is pure, for these cars are thoroughly ventilated; the heating apparatus used seemed to me quite perfect, for it keeps the feet warm, and diffuses an agreeable and equal heat through all parts of the car. This is accomplished by means of hot-water pipes fastened near the floor.

As at sea, so here, the most important event of the day are your meals. The porter calls you at any hour you appoint in the morning; he gives you a half hour's notice of breakfast, dinner, or supper; and the conductor tells you not to hurry, but to eat at your ease, for he will not leave any one behind. Your beds are made up and your room or section swept and aired while you are at breakfast, or before, if you are early risers; you find both water and fresh towels abundant; ice is put in the tank, which supplies drinking water at the most improbable places in the great wilderness; and an attentive servant is always within call, and comes to you at intervals during the day to ask if you need any thing to make you more contented.

At eight o'clock—for, as at sea, you keep good hours—the porter, in a clean gray uniform, like that of a Central Park policeman, comes in to make up the beds. The two easy-chairs are turned into a double berth; the sofa undergoes a similar transformation; the table, having its legs pulled together, disappears in a corner; and two shelves being let down furnish two other berths. The freshest and whitest of linen and brightly colored blankets complete the outfit; and you undress and go to bed as you would at home, and unless you have eaten too heartily of antelope or elk, will sleep as soundly. Certainly in no part of the continent is pleasure-traveling so exquisite and unalloyed a pleasure as in California. Not only are the sights grand, wonderful and suprising in the highest degree, but the climate is so exhilerating and favorable to an active life; the weather is so certain that you need not lose a day, and may lay out your whole tour in the State without reference to rainy days, unless it is in the rainy season; the roads are surprisingly good, the country inns are clean, the beds good, the food abundant and almost always well cooked, and the charge moderate, and the journey by rail from New York to San Francisco, which costs no more than the steamer fare to London, and is shorter than a voyage across the Atlantic, is in itself delightful as well as instructive. Probably twenty Americans go to Europe for one who goes to California; yet no American who has not seen the plains, the Great Salt Lake, the Rocky Mountains, and the wonders of California, can honestly say that he has seen his own country, or that he even has an intelligent idea of its greatness.—CHARLES NORDHOFF, in *Harpers Magazine for May.*

How to Ride a Colt.

The following story of John Smith (we will suppose his name to be Smith) and his son Virgil is said to be a "true bill."

Smith had a very promising young horse, now for the first time in training for the track, and we suppose is intended to take part in the race at Lone Pine on the 22d. The other day Virgil, a bright little chap some ten years of age, was speeding the colt around the track, and was making the run in gallant style, when the colt suddenly shied and threw the boy off. The cause of this was a young porker that had stowed himself in some brush close by the track, a quiet spectator of the colt's performance, until the latter got almost opposite to him, when, hog-like, he made a violent rush, with the result mentioned. By the time his anxious father reached the ground the boy was on his feet, unhurt. Said the father:

"Virgil, you don't know how to ride a colt, to let a little pig like that make him throw you off. I don't want the colt spoiled, I want him to go around the track, and I'll show you that a pig can't prevent him."

"I'll bet you," said Virgil, "he'll throw you, too, if a pig makes him jump like he did with me."

"No he won't, Virgil; you can get in the bush there, and when I ride him around you can grunt like a pig. I'll show you how it's done," said the elder Smith.

Accordingly, the colt was caught and mounted by Smith, the elder, the boy in the meantime having taken his position in the brush to play the role of pig, in which he succeeded to perfection, for when the sire, after a rattling run, had reached the proper place, he snorted like a young grizzly, and, tearing out of the brush, caused the panic-struck colt to pitch his rider ingloriously in the dust. Gathering himself up, he said savagely:

"What did you do that for? I told you to grunt like a little pig, not like a blasted old hog!"

Gaming in Paris.

In a book called "La Police de Paris Devoilee," a curious sketch is given of the origin of public gaming tables in the capital and the corruption they encouraged. They were first started by M. de Sartines, Minister of Police under Louis XV, whose valet, the author takes occasion to inform us, had 40,000f. a year. M. de Sartines established these seductive caverns, as they were called, on the specious pretext of assembling all *chevaliers d'industrie*, so that they might be well known to his agents. A number of women of loose morality purchased the privilege of keeping these *tripots*—there was Latour, the daughter of the President d'Aligre's lackey; Cardonne, a washerwoman from Versailles, who was a mother at thirteen years of age; Dufrene, a flower girl from Lyons, and other ladies of the kind, who used to share the spoil with the "executioners," as the sharpers were then termed. There were fifteen of these caverns in various quarters of Paris; each table, "to give it an appearance of respectability," paid 3000f. per month to the poor, and the houses were under the control of a cashier-general called Gombeau. Before these *tripots* had been long at work ladies of every rank solicited the privilege of setting up an establishment, and the ambassador of Venice, taking advantage of his inviolability, kept a very productive *tripot* in his private hotel. The working class, adds the author, were received and played in a place appropriately called *l'enfer*. The houses authorized by M. de Sartines remained open until the Revolution, and they were re-established by Napoleon, for what purpose may be easily imagined. That they improved the general morality of the country in the days of Louis XV is very doubtful, notwithstanding that the tables passed into the possession of ladies of rank who worked by means of agents.

Who I Am.

The following story is told of Colonel Samuel Colt, who in his lifetime was sometimes inclined to be a little pompous. When he was building dwelling houses for the workmen employed in his great pistol factory, he one day encountered a boy picking up chips on his grounds.

"What are you doing here?" he asked gruffly.

"Picking up chips, sir," replied the youngster, evidently unawed by the great presence.

"Perhaps," exclaimed the Colonel, drawing himself up with dignity, "you don't know who I am. I'm Colonel Samuel Colt, and I live in that big house up yonder."

The boy straightened up, swelled out, and answered, "Perhaps you don't know who *I* am. I'm Patrick Murphy, and I live in that little shanty down yonder," pointing in the direction.

"Sonny," said the Colonel, blandly, patting the boy on the head, "go on and pick up all the chips you want, and when you get out come back for more."

A SMART BOY.—The St. Peter (*Minn.*) *Tribune* tells the following food story about a boy of that town:

Johnny Rogers—everybody here knows him—is only five years old, and commenced attending school this Winter.—He is as full of mischief as he can be, and a few days ago his teacher, having exhausted every power of moral suasion to make him behave with proper decorum, wrote a note to the principal, something like the following:

"Mr. Metcalt—The bearer deserves a severe punishment."

The teacher gave the note to Johnny and told him to carry it to Mr. [illegible] Johnny evidently smelt a mice—[illegible] ed to him that something was wrong, and he concluded he wouldn't go to the principal's room. Meeting a little Norwegian boy in the hall, he inveigled him into delivering the note, and went off to play himself. The principal read the note, and at once honored the note presented by "the bearer" by giving him all it called for. The innocent Norwegian lad departed a sadder if not a wiser boy.

PURITY OF LANGUAGE.—"Sur," said an Irish philologist to an anxious inquirer, "there is no slang in the collokial expressions of my countrymen. Ivery word, sur, deservedly has an honorable pedigree, bedad! But corruption is aiting into language, and contraction playin' the devil wid the words of it. Luck, if you plaze, at that bastely 'alms;' that was once a word of five syllables, and is now a beggar wid wan. Thin luck at 'shanty,' properly 'shed handy;' and again, at 'shindy,' that some whelp, too cowardly to fight and too lazy to spake classical English, has abbreviated from 'shindigladation'—a most beautiful and expressive term, bedad! significant of the manly sport that lint so much glory and renown to the sons of ould Ireland. It's a sorrow and a shame! —it is—and the world is sufferin' from it the day, bedad!"

CURE FOR BUNIONS.—If not inflamed, the best remedy is to put on the bunion first a piece of diachylon plaster, and upon that a piece of leather, this last having a hole the size of the bunion cut in it. If inflamed, the bunion should be poulticed. If this does not succeed, and matter should form, it must be treated as a boil, and the matter let out with a needle or lancet.

The following ointment is for an inflamed bunion:

Iodine, twelve grains; lard or spermaceti ointment, half an ounce. A portion about the size of a horse-bean to be rubbed gently on the bunion twice or thrice a day.

LIQUID POLISH.—The preparation of black-lead ready for use in a fluid state is a recent invention. The composition adopted consists of blacklead—such as is used for polishing stoves and other uses—combined with turpentine, water, and sugar or saccharine matter, and the proportions which have been found to answer well are, to each pound by weight of the blacklead, one gill of turpentine, one gill of water, and one ounce of sugar; but these proportions may be varied, and in some cases all the ingredients are not necessary.

☞ Happy are families when the government of parents is the reign of affection, and the obedience of the children the submission of love.

☞ Great powers and natural gifts do not bring privileges to their possessors so much as they bring duties.

☞ Art possesses a language which speaks to all eyes, and is understood by all nations.

☞ More than half the evils we endure are imaginary. So with our pleasures: most of our enjoyment consits in anticipation.

☞ The timid man is alarmed before the danger, the coward during it, and the brave man after it.

Sisters of Charity—Faith and Hope.

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