CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1872. NO. 5.

Trustee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, Md., on

WEDNESDAY,
The 26th day of June, 1872,
at 11 o'clock, A. M.,

All that Tract of Land,

lying and being in the Fourth Election District, within four miles of Chestertown, on the road to Fairlee, adjoining the lands of Rev. S. W. Thomas, and containing

202 Acres of Land.

The Farm is beautifully located in one of the most thrifty neighborhoods in the county, with a stream of water passing through the farm, also on the Kent County Railroad, with a Depot located on the land.



The improvements are a TWO STORY BRICK DWELLING, with the necessary Out Buildings. There is

A PEACH ORCHARD
Of 5,000 Trees, in bearing,
AND A
PEAR ORCHARD
of 3,000 Trees,

of choice varieties, coming in bearing.

The soil is of superior quality and well adapted to Fruit and Grain. Convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills and Shops, and within three hours' travel of Baltimore by the Buck Neck steamers.

THE TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the Decree, are as follows: One fourth of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee; the balance in five equal instalments in six, twelve, eighteen, twenty-four and thirty months, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee, and to bear interest from the day of sale.

C. H. BAKER, *Trustee.*

Notice.

The creditors of the late William T. Baker, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims against him, duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County, within four months from the day of sale.

C. H. BAKER, *Trustee.*

May 25, 1872—5t.

SALE
OF
A Valuable Farm
IN KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

THE subscriber, as Attorney for David Biddle, will offer at Public Sale, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Kent county, Maryland, on

Wednesday, June 26th inst.

at 12 o'clock, M., all that VALUABLE FARM situate near Chestertown, on the public road leading to Galena, two and a half miles from the former place and two miles from a Station on the Kent County Railroad,

[redacted]



7,500 Peach Trees,



which will come into bearing in 1873.



The improvements are a large two-storied BRICK BUILDING for a Dwelling House, with four large rooms and hall on each floor, with Verandahs extending on two sides and two stories high. The BARN is comparatively new, and is one of the finest in the county. The Fencing is in good condition, and the estate is well laid off, and is so divided as to make on each side of the public road, two farms of nearly equal size, and will be sold in parcels or as a whole. The Lawn about the house contains about EIGHT ACRES, and is filled with the CHOICEST FRUIT AND SHADE TREES, and a very *LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GRAPES* of choice varieties.

This property being divided by the public road, and so well furnished with Fruit, &c., and the good condition of the soil, is a good chance for persons desiring to purchase a first-class property.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, or within sixty days from the day of sale, at the discretion of the Attorney, and the balance in equal instalments of one, two, and three years; the credit payments to be secured with sufficient bond and security, to be approved by the subscriber.

M. BANNON,
Attorney for David Biddle.

June 8, 1872—tds.

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

JOHN B. VOSHELL,
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 23d day of November, 1872; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1872.

OWEN CONNELLY,
April 27, 1872—4t. Administrator.

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.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL the attention of my customers and the public in general, to my Stock of Goods, which I am selling upon as reasonable terms as they can be obtained elsewhere.

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
BOOTS & SHOES.
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE.
GROCERIES,
FLOUR,
CORN MEAL,
PROVISIONS, &c.
JOS. E. WEER.

May 18, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

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°

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

Chestertown August 19, 1871.

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.

H. McCoy. *Wm. I. Rasin*

McCOY & RASIN,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 73 South Street,
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,
BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.

Feb. 13, 1870— y.

HERRING, MACKEREL,
CIDER VINEGAR.
For sale at MING'S.

June 1, 1872—tf.

A Fine Assortment of
DRUGS & MEDICINES,

WHICH I CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD. A discount of *ten per cent.* allowed on PATENT MEDICINES.

White Lead, Paints, Oil,

Turpentine, Varnish, Putty, Glass, &c., &c.
JOS. E. WEER,

May 18, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

BIBLES,
PRAYER BOOKS,
HYMN BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POEMS,
NOVELS,
ROMANCES, &c., &c.
At City Prices, FOR CASH ONLY,
C. F. STAM & BRO.

May 4, 1872.

OVERCOATS.

WE have just received a large and handsome assortment of Overcoats: call and look at them. S. MERRITT & CO.

WE ARE JUST OPENING
OUR FIRST SUPPLY OF
GENTS. FURNISHING GODDS,
such as Undershirts and Drawers, Neck Ties and Scarfs, Gloves, &c.

Nov. 18. S. MERRITT & CO.

ESPECIAL attention paid to
FINE LINEN SHIRTS,
and any one in want of a good Shirt, at a moderate price, will do well to call and see

Oct. 14, 1871. S. MERRITT & CO.

STATIONERY.

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
STATIONERY,
Record Cap, Legal Cap, Bill Cap, Fools Cap, Letter, Sermon, Commercial Note, Mourning, Billet, and French Initial Paper. ENVELOPES of all varieties.

Double and Single Entry Ledgers, Journals, and Day Books. Blank Books of all kinds. FOR CASH ONLY.

C. F. STAM & BRO.

January 27, 1872.

Lewis' White Lead and colors,

TURPENTINE, VARNISHES AND PAINT BRUSHES.
C. F. STAM & BRO.

May 11, 1872.

BROMO CHLORALUM,

THE most powerful Deodorizer and Disinfectant known. Prevents Small Pox, and cures Diptheria, Sore Throat, &c.

For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO.

April 27, 1872.

Selected Poetry.

"Under the Pear-Trees."

Under the pear-trees, one August day,
In the long ago, and the far away,
Four little children rested from play.

Cheering the hours with childish chat,
Now laughing at this or shouting at that,
Till a golden pear fell straight in Fred's hat.

"I'm lucky," he cried, as he hastened to eat
The mellow pear so juicy and sweet;
"If I tried for a week that couldn't be beat."

Then Tom, and Jenny, and Mary spread
Their hats and aprons wide, and said,
"We can catch pears as well as Fred."

Then long and patient they sat and still,
Hoping a breeze from over the hill
Their laps with the golden fruit would fill

Till, weary of waiting, Tom said, with a sneer,
"I could gather a *bushel* of pears, 'tis clear,
While idly we *wait* for a *windfall* here."

Then up the tree he sprang, and the power
Of his sturdy arm sent down a shower
Of yellow fruit as a golden dower.

It was long ago, that August day,
When four little children rested from play
Under the pear-trees far away;

And the children, older and wiser now,
With furrows of care on either brow,
Have not forgotten the lesson, I trow—

The lesson they learned on that August day,
That for having our wishes, the surest *way*
Is to *work*, and in *earnest*, without *delay*.

A ROYAL ROMANCE.

It will be remembered that the Emperor William of Germany, immediately after the preliminaries of peace had been signed at Versailles, sent to St. Petersburg a telegram in which he expressed to the Czar his gratitude for the friendly attitude when Ruissia had maintained during the progress of the Franco-Prussian war, and in which he frankly admitted that Germany was indebted to this sincere friendship of her powerful eastern neighbor for the comparatively limited dimensions of the gigantic conflict. Unquestionably the political interests of Russia, and above all, her well-known policy is the eastern question, have mainly contributed to her partiality for Prussia; but not an insignificant share in this partiality must also be attributed to personal considerations—to that near relationship which, for upward of half a century, has existed between the dynasties of Russia and Prussia; for Alexander the Second the present Emperor of Russia, is a son of the Princess Charlotte of Prussia, the sister of the present Emperor of Germany.

The betrothal and marriage of this princess with Nicholas, who was then only a grand duke, but became afterward Emperor of Russia, forms one of the sweetest and most romantic love episodes in the world of European courts, which is unusually so devoid of love and romance, and would, on that account alone, deserve being remembered, quite regardless of the historical interest which will henceforth adhere to all the members of the family of the conquerors of France.

Princess Charlotte was born in the year 1798, and was the eldest daughter of King Frederick William the Third of Prussia, and his beautiful and accomplished wife, Queen Louisa. Her early childhood elapsed amidst scenes of terror and humiliation for the royal family of Prussia, and nobody would at that time have ventured to predict for her the brilliant career which Providence kept in store for this child, born and brought up under such fatal auspices. We might, indeed make an exception in favor of her mother, who, with that prophetic intuition which seems to have been the distinguishing feautre of that high minded woman, wrote one day to her father, the duke of Mecklenburg, the following lines about her daughter:

"Charlotte is given to silence and reserve, but under her apparent coldness she conceals a warm and loving heart. Her indifference and pride are but the dull outside of a diamond of the purest water, which some day will shine forth in its brilliant lusture,. Her bearing and manners are noble and dignified. She has but few friends, these few are warmly attached to her. I know her value, and predict for her a brilliant future, if she lives long enough."

The young princess was, indeed, a very frail and delicate creature—one of those tender flowers which seem to wait for the kind hand of the gardener to transplant them into a warmer clime. She was charming and handsome, but her beauty was rather that of a pale lily than that of a blooming rose.

Charlotte was just sixteen when, in the year 1814, the Grand Dude Nicholas, on on his way to the camp of the allied armies in France, passed through Berlin, and was warmly welcomed as an honored guest at the royal palace.

The description which those who saw and knew the grand duke at that time have given of the incomparable graces of his person and mind makes it easy for us to imagine that the heart of a young girl just budding into womanhood was captivated and charmed by him almost at first sight. Well he might have said, like Cæsar, "I came, I saw, conquered." The princess fell in love with him, and fortunately for her, the young grand duke returned her love fully as passionately.

The Grand Duke Nicholas had the reputation of being one of the handsomest, if not the very handsomest man of his times; and his majestic and stately form, which measured no less than six feet and two inches, was considered unequalled in beauty, was vigorous, strong, full of life and health, with broad shoulders and chest, while his small hands and feet were of the most aristocratic elegance; his whole figure realized the perfect model of manly and commanding beauty which the divine art of a sculptor of antiquity has immortalized under the features of the Apollo Belvidere. His features were of the Grecian cast—forehead and nose formed a straight line—and his large, blue, sincere eyes showed a singular combination of composture, sternness, self reliance and pride, among which it would have been difficult for the observer to name the predominant expression. Those who would have looked closely and attentively into those remarkable eyes would have easily believed that their threatening glances would suffice to suppress a rebellion, to terrify and disarm a murderer, or to frighten away a supplicant; but there would have been but few to believe that the sternness of those eyes could ever be so entirely softened as to beam forth nothing but love and kindness. Among these few was, however, the young Prussian princess, who had drank deep in their intoxicating fervor. It is true that she was the only person in the world whose presence the Olympian gravity of his features gave away to a radiant cheerfulness, which made his manly beauty perfectly irresistible. In such moments his magnificent brow, always the seat of meditation and thought, exhibited the serene beauty and Attic grace of a young Athenian—the serious Pericles seemed, by the invisible wand of a magician, to have been transformed into the youthful Alcibiades.

Such is the flattering portrait which his cotemporaries have drawn of the personal appearance of the Grand Duke Nicholas at the time of his arrival at Berlin.

At that time, however, the matchless personal charms of the grand duke were not enhanced by political prospects of the most exalted character. He was not even eventually considered an heir to the imperial crown of Russia. It is true Alexander the First, his brother, had no children, but in the case of his death, which could not be expected soon, the Grand Duke Constantine was to inherit the throne of Peter the Great, and leave to Nicholas at best but the position of first prince of the blood. Nevertheless, Frederick William, charmed alike by the beauty and intellect of his guest, and by the hope of uniting the sovereign houses of Prussia and Russia by the close ties of a family union, greeted the prospect of a marriage between the grand duke and his daughter with enthusiasm, especially when he discovered that the young folks themselves were very fond of each other.

The king then delicately insinuated to his daughter that if she had taken a liking to the grand duke, and had reason to believe that the prince entertained similar feelings toward her, their marriage would meet with no objections on his part.

But the young princess, although secretly delighting in a hope which so fully responded to the secret wishes of her heart, was either too proud or too bashful to confess to her love for the grand duke, who had not yet made any declaration to her.

In this manner the day approached on which the grand duke was to leave Berlin. On the eve of his departure a grand gala supper was given in his honor at the royal palace, and, by accident of policy, the young Princess Charlotte was seated by the side of her distinguished admirer.

The grand duke was uncommonly taciturn during the evening. His high forehead was clouded, and his gloomy eyes seemed to follow in the space vague phantoms flitting before his imagination. Repeatedly he neglected to reply to questions addressed to him, and when he was asked to respond to a toast which one of the royal princess had proposed in his honor, he seemed to awake from a profound dream which had entirely withdrawn him from his surroundings.

Suddenly, as if by a mighty effort of his will, he turned to his fair neighbor, and whispered so as only to be understood by her.

"So I shall leave Berlin to-morrow!"

He paused abruptly, and looked at the princess as if he was waiting for an answer which expressed sorrow and grief on her part. But the princess was fully as proud as the grand duke, and overcoming the violent throbbing of her heart, she said politely to him:

"We are all very sorry to see your imperial nighness leave us so soon. Would it not have been possible for you to defer your departure?"

"You will all be very sorry?" muttered the grand duke, not entirely satisfied with the vagueness of sorrow which these words of the princess implied. "But you in particular, madame?" he added, after some hesitation. "For it will depend on you alone whether I shall stay here or depart."

"Ah!" replied Charlotte, with the sweetest smile, "and what have I to do to keep your imperial highness here?"

"You must permit me to address my admiration and homage to you?"

"Is that all?"

"And you must encourage me to please you."

"That is much more difficult," said the princess, with a deep blush, but at the same time her eyes beamed forth so much affection and delight that the prince could see at a glance that his fondest hopes had been realized beforehand.

"During my short stay at Berlin," the grand duke continued, in the same tone of voice, "I have taken pains to study your character and your affections, and this study has satisfied me that you would render me very happy, while on the other hand I have some qualities which would secure your own happiness."

The princess was overcome by emotion, and in her confusion did not know what to answer. At last she ssid, "But here, in the presence of the whole court, at the public table, you put such a question to me?"

"Oh," replied the prince, "you need not make any verbal reply. It will be sufficient for you to give me some pledge of your affection. I see there on your hand a small ring, whose possession would make me very happy. Give it to me."

"What do you think of? Here, in the presence of a hundred spectators?"

"Ah, it can be easily done without being seen by anybody. Now we are chatting so quietly with each other that there is not one among the guests who suspects in the least what we are speaking about. Press the ring into a morsel of bread and leave it on the table; I will take the tailsman, and nobody will notice it."

"This ring is really a tailsman."

"I expected so. May I hope to hear its history?"

"Why not? My first governess was a Swiss lady by the name of Wildermatt. Once she went to Switzerland in order to enter upon an inheritance which had been bequeathed to her by a distant relative. When she came back to Berlin a few weeks afterward she showed me quite a collection of pretty and cost jewelry, which formed part of the inheritance. 'This is a curious old ring,' said I to her, as I put the old-fashioned little ring on my finger. 'Does it not look queer and cunning? Perhaps it is an old relic or tailsman, and may have been worn centuries ago by a proud lady who had received it from her knight, starting for the Holy Land.' I tried to take the ring from my finger again, but I could not get it off; for it was a little fleshier then than now," said Charlotte, smilingly. "My governess insisted on my keeping the ring as a souvenir I accepted her present, and the ring has been on my finger ever since.—Some time afterward, when I was contemplating its strange workmanship, I succeeded in pulling it from my finger, and was much surprised at seeing engraved on the inside some words which, though nearly rubbed out by the wear of time, were still legible. Now, your imperial highness, what do you think were the words engraved upon it? I think when you hear them you will take some interest in the ring."

"Ah! and pray what were they?"

"The words engraven upon the inside were, 'Empress of Russia.' The ring had undoubtedly been presented by an Empress of Russia to the relative of Mrs. Wildermatt, for I was told that both this lady and her mother had formerly belonged to the household of the czarina, your august grandmother."

"This is really remarkable," said the grand duke, thoughtfully. "I am quite superstitious, and I am really inclined to regard this ring, if I should be happy enough to receive it from you, as a pledge of your love, as an omen of very auspicious significance."

In answer to this second and even more direct appeal to her heart, the princess took a small piece of bread, played carelessly with it, and managed to press the ring deep into the soft crumbs. Then she dropped it playfully on the table, quite close to the plate of her neighbour. And after this adroit exhibition of her skill as an actress she continued to eat as unconcernedly as if she had performed the most insignificant action of her life.

With the same apparent coolness and indifference the grand duke picked up the bread inclosing the ring, took the latter out of its ingenious envelope, and concealed it in his breast, for it was too small to fit any of his fingers. It was this ring—both the pledge of Charlotte's love and the auspicious omen of his own elevation to imperial dignity—which Nicholas wore on a golden chain around his neck to the very last day of his life, and which, if we are not mistaken, has even descended with him into the vault of his ancestors.

Three years after, in 1817, Princess Charlotte, then only nineteen years old, and in the full splendor of beauty and happiness, made her entry into St. Petersburg by the side of her husband, whose eye had never looked prouder, and whose Olympian brow had never been more serene than at this happiest moment of his life. As he looked down upon the vast multitude who had flocked together from all parts of the vast empire to greet the young princess with shouts and rejoicings, and then again upon his fair young bride, perhaps the inscription of the ring recurred to his mind, for, bending his head quite close to the ear of Charlotte, he whispered, "Now empress of the hearts, and some day empress of the realm."

At this moment the procession reached the main entrance of the Winter Palace, where Alexander the First, the emperor, surrounded oy a brilliant suit of generals and courtiers, came to meet his beautiful sister-in-law, and conducted her into the sumptuous drawing-rooms of the magnificent palace of the czars. Who would believe that eight short years afterward the brilliant young emperor had breathed his last, and that Nicholas and Charlotte would succeed him on the throne of Russia? Truly the inscription of the engagement ring had proved prophetic!

About Quicksilver.

One of the most curious properties of quicksilver is its capability of dissolving or of forming amalgams with other metals. A sheet of gold foil dropped into quicksilver disappears almost as quickly as a snow-flake when it falls into water. It has the power of separating or readily dissolving those refractory metatals which are not acted upon by our most powerful acids. The gold and silver miners pour it into their machines holding the powdered gold-bearing quartz, and although no human eye can detect a trace of precious substances, so fine are the particles, yet the liquid metal will hunt it out, and incorporate it into its mass. By subsequent distillation it yields it into the hands of the miners, in a state of virgin purity.—Several years ago, while lecturing before a class of ladies upon chemistry, we had occasion to purify some quicksilver by forcing it through chamois leather. The scrap remained upon the table after the lecture, and an old lady, thinking it would be very nice to wrap her gold spectacles in accordingly appropriated it to this purpose. The next morning she came to us in great alarm, stating that the gold had mysteriously disappeared, and nothing was left but the glasses. Sure enough, the metal remaining in the pores of the leather had amalgamated with the gold, and entirely destroyed the spectacles. It was a mystery, however, which we could never explain to her satisfaction.—*Nichols' Fireside Science.*

Do Not Work Before Brenkfast.

Hand or head-work ought to be postponed until the stomach is satisfied. The digestive organs ought to be supplied as soon as may be after sleep is shaken off. The lawyer should not go to his office, nor the preacher to his desk, until he has ministered to the carnal appetites. Sermons written on an empty stomach will have in them but thin spiritual nutriment. We give no praise to one who boasts that he has done half a day's work before his morning meal, whether in the milking of cows or in the preparation of briefs. A "constitutional walk" of two, four, or six miles, when the stomach is empty, is not according to good physiology, in spite of the example of aristocratic Boston ladies. Dickens did not get long life from the habit. A short walk or run in the fresh air may be well enough, and a few turns with the dumb bells. But the gymnasium should not be opened in the first hours of the morning —*Herald of Health.*

Systematizing Mental Labor.

As a marvelous instance of what one man may achieve by doing systematically and thoroughly whatever he undertakes, we cannot do better than consider the life of Alexander Von Humbolt. There was no part of the world he had not visited, and he had been nowhere without acquiring the most exact knowledge of the country, its geology, its animal life, its botany, all its physical characteristics, as well as the language, habits, customs, laws, religion, and history of its people. He led this life till he was ninety years of age, and even then no fact, in any part of the world, that had any bearing on scientific truth, escaped his notice. His mind was a museum, where all the knowledge that has been brought into the world was placed in order, carefully guarded, and always ready for use. We are not wrong in attributing the boundless learning and prodigious memory of this great man to his habit of systematizing his mental labor, and to his power of self-concentration; and to his belief in the wisdom of God.—*Scientific American.*

"COME AND DRINK."—During the revival in a town in Ohio, a man who had been very worldly-minded was awakened, but for some time concealed his feelings even from his wife, who was a praying woman. She left him, one evening, in charge of his little girl of three years of age. After her departure, his anxiety of mind became so great, that he walked the room in his agony. The little girl noticed his agitation, and inquired: "What ails you, pa?" He replied, "Nothing," and endeavored to quiet his feelings, but all in vain. The child looked up sympathizingly in his face, and inquired, with the artlessness and simplicity of childhood: "Pa, if you were dry, wouldn't you go and get a drink of water?" The father started as if a voice from heaven had fallen on his ear. He thought of his thirsty soul famishing for the waters of life; he thought of that living fountain opened in the gospel; he believed, and straightway fell at the Saviour's feet. From that hour he dates the dawning of a new light and the beginning of a new life.—*Selected.*

☞ The following are the dimensions of the great bridge now being erected between New York and Brooklyn: Total length, 5862 feet; length of central span, 1600 feet; elevation above high water, 130 feet; width of bridge floor, 80 feet; height of towers above high water, 268 feet; base of towers at water line 134 by 56 feet.

☞ A Chicago club which is endeavoring to elevate its social tone, has resolved that hereafter no gentleman without a white shirt on shall be allowed to mingle in its terpsichorean festivities. A set of by-laws with reference to the wearing of false bosoms and cuffs will soon be adopted.

A sportsman in Richmond, Va., recently mistook the red turban of a colored lady, which he saw moving about through the branches for a robin and lodged a charge of shot in it The supposed robin promptly retaliated with a brick.

☞ Probably the longest bridge in the world is on the Mobile and Montgomery railroad, between Tensas Station and Mobile. It rests on iron cylinders, has ten draws, and is fifteen miles in length.

☞ An eccentric Connecticut gentleman, recently deceased, left to different religious institutions $75,000, to his cook $120,000, and to each of his five children $400.

☞ In Russia a man and wife own their property always separately, and instances have occurred of wives suing their husbands for debt, and are by no means uncommon.

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