The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. XIV. CHESTERTOWN, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1876. NO. 44

LITTLE FEET.

In castle hall or cottage homes,
Wherever guileless childhood roams,
Oh, there is nothing half so sweet
As busy tread of little feet.

The sighing breeze, the ocean's roar,
The purling rill; the organ's power,
All stir the soul, but none so deep
As tiny tread of little feet.

When forth we go at early morn,
To meet the world and brave its scorn,
Adown the garden walk so neat
We see the prints of little feet.

At eve when homeward we repair,
With aching limb and brow of care.
The voices sing out clear and sweet,
Then comes the rush of little feet.

The knives are lost, the dishes stray,
The tools are spirited away,
And when we go the lost to seek,
We take the trail of little feet.

But when the angel Death hath come,
And culls these flowrets from our home,
Oppressive silence reigns complete;
We miss the sound of little feet.

Then tools are safe, no dishes stray,
No doors go slamming all the day;
But, oh! 'twould give us pleasure sweet
To hear again those noisy feet.

Soft night has come, all are asleep;
Yes, all but me, I vigil keep;
Hush, hush, my heart, and cease to beat!
Was that the step of little feet?

Yes, mother, 'twas the softened tread
Of him you miss and mourn as dead;
And often in your sweetest sleep
You'll dream of hearing little feet.

And when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And you approach that blissful shore,
The first to run your soul to greet
Will be your darling's little feet.

TEN EXCELLENT RULES.

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

2. Never trouble others for what you can do yourself.

3. Never spend your money before you have it.

4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.

5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst or cold.

6. Never have to repent of having eaten too much.

7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

8. How much pain have those evils cost us which never happened! Wait, then, till trials come.

9. Take things always by their smooth handle. Make the most of mercies and do not exaggerate trials.

10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, a hundred. He that does this will save himself from much sin and many sorrows.

BONES IN THE BODY.

"How many bones have I in my whole body, mother?" asked little Charlie one day.

Charlie was washing his hands at that moment, and as he washed them he kept opening and shutting them and twisting them about in all sorts of ways; and as he did this he couldn't help seeing that the hand was not one single piece, but was made up of a good many pieces. And from that he began to feel his head and his body, and to look at his feet and legs, and he saw that he was all made up of little pieces. That was what lead him to ask the question.

"You would be surprised if I should tell you," answered his mother; "will you try to remember?"

"Yes 'm, indeed I will," said he. Just let me see if I can guess—as many as fifty, I do believe."

"More than that, my son; two hundred and eight."

"Two hundred and eight! I can hardly believe it. There's one great round one for my head, and——"

"Stop, my dear. Instead of that great round one, it takes thirty small bones to make a head. Then there are fifty-four in the body, thirty-two from the shoulder to the finger-tips, and thirty from the thigh to the ends of the toes. The hand is a most wonderful little machine, and so is the foot. See how you can move them about. How many things they will do for you! I hope you will never let your hand or foot, or any other part of this body, which God has so wonderfully and beautifully made, be used to commit sin."—*Child's Own.*

☞ A profane young person describing the looks of a newly arrived M. C. from the far West as he appeared at the Washington depot, says: "He looked as if he had come all the way across the continent on the hurricane deck of a mule."

☞ A chap on his way to Washington to get a patent for a scandalomster inadvertiously took his machine to Brooklyn, and now he is looking for the pieces. He says it wasn't calculated to register beyond the ten commandments.

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Eastward into Delaware. He
man was a Bohemian and a surveyor by profession, was granted a patent for this land in 1660, by Lord Baltimore, as a compensation for the map which he had made of Maryland and Virginia. The grant confered manorial privileges upon Herman and his heirs or assigns. (See Records Land Office in Maryland, Liber C. B. No. 3. Fol. 15–16.) A large portion of this land was subsequently sold to the Labordist community.

Moll, also, gave them letters to others his acquaintances in Maryland and Virginia, which was their ultimate point of proposed visitation.

They reached Augustine Herman's home Dec. 3d 1679, and make this entry in their journal: "It was on this day and of this plantation that we made our entry into Maryland, so named in honor of Queen Maria, consort of Charles I. It is a noble piece of land the best we have seen in all our journey South having large, thick and high trees; much black walnut and chesnut, tall and straight as a reed." They add "Maryland is considered the most fertile portion of North America and it were to be wished that it was also the most healthy, that it is more so than its neighbor Virginia, which has give passage by water through the great (Chesapeake) to Maryland. It is also very rich in fish as well as other kinds of water foul. There are a few Indians.—— When the English first discovered and settled Va., and Maryland they did great wrong to those people and nearly exterminated them."

I omit their continued remarks about the manor, and Cecil county, and take up the narrative of their adventures in Kent.

"5th December 1679, Tuesday.—We left after breakfast, and he (a Swede named Mouns) took us upon the road to go to Captain Frisby's. Leaving Mr. Blackiston's plantation on the right hand of Frisby's, we came to the Court House standing on the Sassafras river, which is also an ordinary. (George Town.) We requested to be taken over the river, as there is a ferry here, which they did, and it cost us each an English shilling. We then traveled along the river until we came to a small creek, which runs very shallow over the strand into the river. Here we had to take off our shoes and stockings in order to cross over, although it was piercing cold. We continued some distance further, along the river, to the Great bay, when we came to another creek and called out to be taken across, which was done. The road was shown us further on to Mr. Howel's, when we had a letter of recommendation and credit to deliver Captain Saybry. We slept here this night, and were welcome.

6th, Wednesday. This morning we crossed a creek, and were shown the way to another plantation, where we would be set over still another. To this plantation we soon came, but the people excused themselvs from taking us over, saying that their canoe was not at home, and sent us to another plantation on the right. We crossed there and saw on almost every tree one or two grape vines, and that for a long distance along the road until we reached the plantation of one Hendrick Hendrickson, where no one was at home except a woman, who nevertheless lent us a canoe with which we might not only cross over, but go a considerable distance down the creek, trusting her canoe to us. We arrived in this at the plantation of Mr. Hopkins, who was not at home. Being fatigued, and not having yet breakfasted, we asked for something to drink that clear water from, and afterwards for something to eat; but we could obtain nothing except a piece of maise bread with which we satisfied ourselves.

*Journal of a voyage to New York and a tour in s vera] American Colonies in 1679-80 by Joseph Dankins and Peter Sluyter of Wieward in Friesland, Brooklyn 1876.

worst was, she would not show us
by, which, however, we found our-
. We arrived at noon at Salsbery's
lso was not at home. They had
down below to the ships. But we
a good old woman who immediate-
before us something to eat, and
s some exceedingly good cider to
We were, therefore, somewhat
thened. This plantation is one of
st pleasantly situated I have seen,
upon the side of great bay a fine
et, and a pretty view in the dis-
as the sketch shows. We left here
three o'clock, and were taken a-
he creek and put upon the road,
evening came to the house of one
d Adams, an Englishman, who
Dutch wife born at Deventer. The
nd was not at home, and she had
forgotten her Dutch. However,
re welcome and we remained there
night, and rested reasonably well.
Thursday. We left there after
ast, and were put across the creek
runs by the door, and shown the
o go to an English plantation. The
was not at home, but we first pas-
small plantation where an Amster-
was engaged in carpenter work,
ery willingly pointed out to us the

found at the Englishman's a young
rom Middleburgh, (Holland,) who
en sold as a servant, but had serv-
t his time. He was in the last
ad been taken by a privateer and
to Virginia, and there sold for four
which having expired he thought
rning to England next year. We
utually unacquainted with each o-
ut he was glad to see one of his
ymen. He took us to the road,
e proceeded on to a plantation
the people were in the woods work-
o whom we went to enquire the
The master of the plantation came
to meet us, accompanied by his wife and a person who spoke high Dutch. The owner's name was Miller. We told him we wished to learn the road to Mr. Hosier's. He was about to show us the way, but as this was far around, his wife said he had better let us be taken over a creek which ran in front of his plantation, and we would have a less distance to go, whereupon he gave us directions that it could be so done. We thanked him, and went to his plantation for the purpose of going over, but we were not there soon enough, for there was a man gone over who was now almost on the other side, who called out to us that he was not coming back, because there was another canoe on this side where there was a woman. This I immediately launched in the water, as we had permission, and went over, and the woman took it back. We had here the company of the man who had crossed over before us, for a piece of the way, and he directed us to another plantation, also with a creek in front of it where we had to cross There was no one here except some women attending upon another sick woman. The man who had traveled with us a part of the way, afterwards came up and again directed us, but we came to a different plantation from what we intended. If we had gone to the right hand, we should have proceeded straight, for we would then have found Mr. Comegys, a Dutchman, whom we were in search of according to the address Mr. Moll had given us, and for whom we had inquired. We should have found him with many of his people bringing slaughtered meat over the creek. The owner of the plantation we had come to, had no canoe at hand; but he assisted us by going with us himself, where a son of Mr. Comegys, as he said, worked a plantation, who if he heard us call, would, certainly come and take us over. But when we came to the creek we saw all those people who had carried the meat over in the boat, but this man did not know them, and doubted whether they were Comegys's men.—We arrived at last at Cornelius's, the son of Comegys and called out to him, and he brought a canoe which relieved us, as it was close on to evening. We thanked the person who had brought us, and stepped into the canoe. Cornelius, who was an active young man, was pleased to meet Hollanders, although he himself was born in this country. We found Mr. Comegys on the next plantation, who bade us welcome, and after we had drank some cider, accompanied us with one of his companions to Mr. Hosier's, who was a good generous-hearted man, better than any Englishman we had met in this country. He had formerly had much business with Mr. Moll, but their affairs in England running behindhand a little, they both came and settled down here; and, therefore, Mr. Moll and he had a great regard for each other. He showed us very particular attention, although we were strangers. Something was immediately set before Mr. Comegys and ourselves to eat, in which the wife manifested as much kindness as the husband. This was not unacceptable, for we had eaten nothing all day. They requested Mr. Comegys and us very urgently to stay all night, but he desired to go home, although it was two or three miles distant from there, and it already began to grow dark. However, we left with him on foot, but he obtained a horse on the road which enabled him to travel better than we could with our wearied feet.—We reached his house about eight o'clock where he and his wife bade us welcome. We were well entertained, and went easily to sleep, having traveled during the day a great distance.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

☞ When are eyes not eyes? When the wind makes them water.

NOT QUITE HARMONIOUS.

They drove into town Monday, behind a cross-eyed mule and a spavined horse. They looked contented, but one member of the party was the head of the house, for she handled the ribbons, and when they halted she hitched the team, and while he stood demurely by and took the basket of eggs and her shopping satchel as she handed them out. They disposed of their produce at the grocery, and then entered a dry goods store.

She made a few trifling purchases of thread, pins, needles, and such things, and then called for two knots of yarn.

"That won't be enough, Mary," said the man, plucking her dress.

"I guess I know what I'm buying," she returned.

"But it ain't mor'n half what you've had afore," he persisted.

"Wal, that's none of your bisness; these socks are goin' to be for me, and if I want 'em short, you can have your'n come way up to your neck, if you want to."

The old man bowed to the inevitable with a long sigh, as his partner turned to clerk and said:

"Two yards of cheap shirtin', if you please."

"That ain't enough, Mary," said the old man, plucking at her dress again.

"Yes, 'tis,"

"No it ain't."

"Well, it's all you'll git," she snapped.

"Put it up, then, mister," said he, turning to the clerk; put it up, and we won't have any."

"Who's doing the buying, I should like to know?"

"You are, Mary, you are," he admitted; "but you can't palm off any shorts on me."

"You ast like a fool, John Spiner."

"Mebbe I do, Mary; but I'll be durned to gosh if I'll have a shirt—no, not if I go naked."

"Wall, I say two yards is enough to make any one two shirts," she snapped.

"Mebbe that's enough for you, Mary," he said, very quietly; "p'raps you can git along with a collar-button and a neck-band, but that ain't me; and I don't propose to freeze my legs to save eight cents."

"Get what you want then!" she shrieked, pushing him over the stool; "git ten yeads; git a half piece; git a dozen pieces if you want 'em, but remember I'll make you sick for this."

"Four yards, if you please, mister—four yards," said he to the clerk; "and just remember," he continued, "if you hear of 'em finding me with my head busted, friz to death in a snow drift, just remember that you heard her say she'd make me sick."

And, grasping his bundle, he followed his better half out of the door.—*Fulton Times.*

A NEGRO SERMON.

"Strate am de road and narrow am de paff which leads off to glory!" Bredern Blovers: You am sembled dis nite in coming to hear de word and have splained and monstrated to yu; yes you is—and I tend for to splain it as de lite of liben day. We am all wicked sinners hear below—it's fack, my bredern, and I tell yu how it cum. You see

"Adam was de fust man.
Ebe was de tudder,
Cane was de wicked man,
Kase he killed his brudder."

Adam and Ebe were bof brackmen, men so was Cane and Able. Now I s'pose it seems to strike yer understanding how de fust white man cum. Why, I let you no. Den you see when Cane kill his brudder, de massa cum and say "Cane, whar's your brudder Able?"—Cane say, "I don't know, massa." But de nigger node all de time. Massa now git mad and cum again; speak mity sharp dis time. "Cane whars your Brudder Able, you niggar?" Cane now gits frightened and he turned white; and dis is de fust white man cum upon dis earth! And if it had not been for dat dar niggar Cane we'd nebber been troubled with de sassy whites 'pon de face of dis circumlar globe. De quire will sing de forty-eleventh hymn tickler meter. Brudder Jones pass round the sasser."

EDUCATION OF GIRLS IN EGYPT.—The school for girls lately established by the third wife of the Khedive of Egypt, which is one of the greatest innovations the country of the Pharoahs has ever seen, is turning out a great success. The lady brought a large house in a thickly peopled locality, near the dancing dervishes, erected around it a quadrangle of spacious building, handed them over to the Education Department, but herself defrays the whole cost of maintenance. The school is free to all, and when it had been open only four months there were 206 boarders and 100 day schools, all Arabs or slaves. They discard the Oriental veil and are dressed in frocks, pianofores, and shoes, in English fashion; and they sit, not squatting on the ground, but sitting at desks.

☞ A recent book of historical reminiscences of the House of Commons narrates the laughable failure of one member who rose fully primed:

"Mr. Speaker, I man astonished—sir, I am astonished—sir, I am astonished;" and then his astonishment overcome him, and he sat down, never to rise in Parliament again.

☞ Massachusetts offers a prize for the best design for a State prison to hold 1,000 prisoners.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by George A. Hanson, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Old Kent.

Notes Illustrative of the Early Records OF KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND,

BY

GEORGE A. HANSON, M. A

George Earle, son of Hon. Richard Tilghman and Mary Tilghman Earle, married Mary Chamberlaine, daughter of Dr. Joseph Chamberlaine, of Newark, Delaware, and had children, viz: Richard Tilghman, Elizabeth, George, Mary T., Charles Thompson, Susan F., and Catharine Chamberlaine Earle.

Dr. John Charles Earle of Easton, Md., son of Hon. Richard Tilghman and Mary Tilghman Earle, married Clara E. Goldsborough, daughter of Col. Nicholas Goldsborough, of Talbot county, and had children, viz: Elizabeth G., Mary Tilghman, Clara G., Matthew Tilghman Goldsborough, James Tilghman, and Henry Hollyday Earle.

Elizabeth G. Earle, daughter of Dr. John Charles and Clara E. Goldsborough Earle, married Richard Hollyday of Readbourne, Queen Anne's county, and had children, viz: John Charles, Anna Maria, Clara E., and Margaret Carroll Hollyday.

Sarah Catharine Earle, daughter of Hon. Richard Tilghman and Mary Tilghman Earle, married Dr. Joseph E. M. Chamberlaine, of Easton, Md.

Deborah Earle, daughter of Richard Tilghman and Ann Chamberlaine Earle, born 20th March 1769, married, in May 1790, Charles Wright, and died in May, 1790.

James Earle, son of Richard Tilghman and Ann Chamberlaine Earle, born 26th Feb. 1764, was educated at Washington College, Kent county, Md., and died, prematurely in May 1790, while a student of medicine.

Margaret Earle, daughter of Richard Tilghman and Ann Chamberlaine, born 8th March 1765—died in 1795—married Philip Feddeman, and had children, viz: Philip H. Feddeman and Mary Earle Feddeman.

Philip H. Feddeman, son of Philip and Margaret Earle Feddeman, married Elizabeth Ann Earle, and had children elsewhere mentioned.

Mary E. Feddeman, daughter of Philip and Margaret Earle Feddeman, married Robert Theodore DeCoursey Wright, and had children, viz: Clinton Wright, elsewhere mentioned, and William Henry Wright.

Thomas Chamberlaine Earle, son of Richard Tilghman and Ann Chamberlaine Earle, born 29th April, 1771, married Henriette Maria Hemsley, daughter of William Hemsley, of Cloverfields, who was for many years Register of Wills for Queen Anne's county.

James Earle, the fifth son of James and Mary Tilghman Earle, born 1st April 1734, was appointed after the Revolution Clerk of the General Court for the Eastern Shore of Maryland and resided in Easton, Md., until his death, in October 1810. He married Elenor Carroll, sister of his brother Michael's wife, and had children, viz: Michael, James, Richard Tilghman, Edward, and Henrietta Maria Earle.

James Earle, son of James and Elenor Carroll Earle, married Anna Maria Tilghman, daughter of Peregrine Tilghman, of Hope, Talbot county, and had children: Henrietta Maria, Anna Maria Lloyd and Ariana Earle. James Earle succeeded his father in the Clerkship of the General Court, and at the time of his death, 1813, was Clerk of the Court of Appeals on the Eastern Shore of Md., and cashier of the Bank at Easton.

Henrietta Maria Earle, daughter of James and Anna Maria Tilghman Earle, married Ezekiel Forman, and had children, viz: William and Ezekiel T. M. Forman.

Henrietta Maria Earle, daughter of James and Mary Tilghman Earle, born 26th March 1730, married William Hemsley, of Cloverfields, Queen Anne's county, and had children, viz: William, Mary, and Charlotte Hemsly.

William Hemsly, son of William and Henrietta Maria Earle Hemsly, married Maria Lloyd, daughter of Major James Lloyd.

Mary Hemsly, daughter of William and Henrietta Maria Earle Hemsly, married Joseph Forman, and had children, viz: William, Ezekiel, Henrietta Maria and Augustine Forman.

Ezekiel Forman, son of Joseph and Mary Hemsly Forman married, as already stated, Henrietta Maria Earle.

Henrietta Maria Forman, daughter of Joseph and Mary Hemsly Forman, married Robert Lloyd Tilghman, of Hope, and had children, viz: Robert Lloyd, Anna Maria, Augustine and Henrietta Maria Tilghman.

Joseph Earle, son of James and Hannah Earle, born 1st May 1736—died 1778-9—married Ann Stevenson, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Stevenson, Rector of the Church, at Church Hill, Queen Anne's county, Md., and had children, viz: George W., Earle, and William Stevenson Earle.

SECTION 98. C. Richard Tilghman, (born 28th April 1705—died 29th Sept'r. 1767), 3rd of the Hermitage, son of Richard and Anna Maria Lloyd Tilghman, married Susanna Frisby, daughter of Peregrine Frisby, of Cecil county, Md., and had children, viz: Richard, born 11th May 1739; Peregrine, born 24th January 1741; James, William, Edward, Elizabeth, Susanna, born, 1751, and Anna Maria Tilghman.

Richard Tilghman, (born 11th May, 1739) 4th of the Hermitage, son of Richard and Susanna Frisby Tilghman, married his first cousin, Elizabeth Tilghman, daughter of his uncle Edward Tilghman and Elizabeth Chew Tilghman, and had one child, Richard Edward Tilghman, who, dying, unmarried, in early manhood requested his father to bequeath the Hermitage to his sousin Richard Cooke, son of his aunt Elizabeth Tilghman and William Cooke.

Col. Peregrine Tilghman, (born 24th of January 1741—died 1807), son of Richard and Susanna Frisby Tilghman, married in 1769, Deborah Lloyd, daughter of Col. Robert Lloyd, of Hope, and Anna Maria Hemsly, *nee* Tilghman. The said Col. Robert Lloyd was the son of James Lloyd and Ann Grundy, of Caroline county. James Lloyd was the third son of Capt. Philemon Lloyd of Wye House, and brother-in-law of the 2d Richard Tilghman of the Hermitage.

Col. Peregrine Tilghman, after his marriage, resided at Hope, Talbot county, and had children, viz: Robert Lloyd, Anna Maria, Tench, William Hemsly, and Elizabeth Tilghman.

Robert Lloyd Tilghman, (born 13th of May 1778—died 12th June 1823), son of Col. Peregrine and Deborah Lloyd Tilghman, married, 16th April 1807, Henrietta Maria Forman, daughter of Col. Joseph and Mary Hemsley Forman. He resided at Hope, and had children, viz: Mary Forman, who died in infancy; Anna Maria, born 4th Feb. 1811; Augusta, born 22d Sept'r. 1814; Henrietta Maria, born 17th June 1817; and Robert Lloyd Tilghman, born 4th May 1821.

Anna Maria Tilghman, daughter of Robert Lloyd and Henrietta Maria Forman Tilghman, married, 1st May 1851, Gen. Tench Tilghman.

Tench Tilghman, (born 18th of April 1782, died 16th April 1827) son of Peregrine and Deborah Lloyd Tilghman, married Ann Margaretta Tilghman, daughter of Col. Tench Tilghman, of the Revolutionary Army, and afterwards lived at Plimhimmon, the residence of his mother, near Oxford, Talbot county. He had two sons, viz: William, who died in infancy, and Tench Tilghman, who was born 25th March 1810.

Gen. Tench Tilghman, (born 25th of March 1810, died 22d Dec. 1874), of Plimhimmon, son of Tench and Ann Margaretta Tilghman, was a graduate of West Point and while an officer in the U. S. army served with credit in the Black Hawk war. He married twice. His first wife was Henrietta Maria Kerr, daughter of Hon. John Leeds Kerr, of Easton, Md., to whom he was married in Nov'r, 1832, and had children, viz: Tench Francis, born 25th Sept. 1833, died 1867; William Arthur, born 15th Sept. 1835, died in 1853—John Leeds, born 30th Sept. 1837, died at the age of 27, an efficient and brave officer in the Confederate army; Oswald, Anna Maria, Ella Sophia, Henrietta Kerr, Rosalie, Ann Margaretta, and Sarah Chamberlaine Tilghman.

Gen. Tench Tilghman married a second time, 1st May 1851, Anna Maria Tilghman, daughter of Robert Lloyd and Henrietta Maria Forman Tilghman,

Tench Francis Tilghman, (born 25th of Sept. 1833, died in 1867), son of General Tench and Henrietta Maria Kerr Tilghman, married first Anna Cox, daughter of Dr. C. C. Cox, and had 3 children.

His second wife was Elizabeth Bannon Camp, of Norfolk, Va., and had two children.

Oswald Tilghman, son of Gen'l. Tench and Henrietta Maria Kerr Tilghman, married, in 1869, Martina Martin, who had one son. Mother and child are deceased.

Henrietta Kerr Tilghman, daughter of Gen'l. Tench and Henrietta Maria Kerr Tilghman, married John Richard Burroughs, of Georgetown, D. C.

Rosalie Tilghman, daughter of General Tench and Henrietta Maria Kerr Tilghman, married Thomas Shreeve, of Montgomery county, Md. (45)

☞ At the marriage of an Alabama widower one of the servants was asked if his master would take a bridal tour.

"Dunno, sah; when old missus's alive he took a paddle to her; dunno if he take a bridle to de new one or not."

☞ "That's going too far," as the Boston man said when his wife ran away to San Francisco with another man.

DEFYING THE COLD.

In the course of some remarks on the current controversy, the London Lancet says:

"Amongst certain persons—and the class is rather a numerous one—that which is comfortable is unconsciously considered to be wrong, and objectless self-mortification assumes the character of a virtue: such persons never wear a top-coat, never have a fire in their bedroom, always shave with cold water, break the ice in their tub of a morning in order to bathe. They are apt to boast of these feats, and to look down upon their weaker fellow-creatures fellow-creatures who do not imitate them. There is probably a remnant of old ecclesiastical terrorism in this, a trace of the 'hair shirt and no shoes' of the pilgrims, which is singularly out of place at the present day. In the matter of the morning tub alone the absurdity is well shown. Our boasting friends loudly rejoice that they are not as other men are—the season makes no difference to them as regards their morning tub. Now, granted that the cold water bath is a good thing, it must be remembered that whereas in summer they immerse themselves in water about 20 deg. or 30 deg. cooler than their blood, in winter the difference in temperature may amount, as it has done lately, to no less than 50 deg. or 60 deg. Fahr. To be consistent they must raise the temperature of the bath in winter to that which it was in summer. As they are insonsistent, they suffer very often from muscular rheumatism."

YOU WILL BE WANTED.—Take courage, my lad. What if you are but an humble, obscure apprentice—a poor, neglected orphan—a scoff and a by-word for the thoughtless and gay, who despise virtue in rags because of its tatters? Have you an intelligent mind, untutored tho' it be? Have you a virtuous aim, a pure desire, and an honest heart? Depend upon it, some of these days you will be wanted. The time may be long deferred—you may grow into manhood, and you may even reach your prime ere the call is made; but virtuous aims, pure desires, and honest hearts, are too few not to be appreciated—not to be wanted. Your virtue shall not always hide you as a mantle, obscurity shall not always vail you from the multitude. Be chivalric in your combat with circumstances. Be ever active, however small may be your sphere of action. It will surely enlarge with every moment, and your influence will have continued increasement.

A CHEERFUL ATMOSPHERE.—Let us try to be like the sunshiny member of the family, who has the inestimable art to make all duty seem pleasant, all self-denial and exertion easy and desirable, even disappointment not so black and crushing; who is like a bracing, crisp, frosty atmosphere throughout the home, without a suspicion of the element that chills and pinches. You have known people with whose influence you felt cheerful, amiable, hopeful, equal to anything! Oh! for that power, and for God's grace to exercise it rightly! I do not know a more enviable gift than the energy to sway others to good; to diffuse around us an atmosphere of cheerfulness, piety, truthfulness, generosity, magnanimity. It is not a matter of great talent; not entirely a matter of great energy; but rather of earnestness and honesty, and of that quiet, constant energy which is like soft rain gently penetrating the soil. It is rather a grace than a gift; and we all know where all grace is to be had freely for the asking.—*Country Parsons.*

☞ A Benton county man hid $600 in the spare room stove. The next day his wife's mother came down during his absence for a three weeks' visit, and that spare room was warmed up for the first time in three hundred years. And they say you can pick up shreds of that man's hair and clothes where he clubbed himself around the country when he heard of it, anywhere within ten miles of the house.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

☞ An enterprising Chinaman of Gold Hill, Nevada, recently mounted the following sign, handsomely painted, on his newly established wash house:

"Ah Charlie; washing done dam cheap."

Virtuous public opinion soon obliged him to take down the sign and put up one with less scripture in it.

☞ A Maine gentleman refused to get up and light a fire, and his wife said she wouldn't, and they remained in bed thirty-seven hours. Of course the wife had to give in.

☞ The Boston Journal understands that some of the male members of the school committee intend to prevent, if in their power, the newly chosen lady members from taking seats.

☞ Young Lady, (at the postoffice:) "If I don't get a letter by this mail, I want to know what he was doing Sunday that's all."

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