The Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. XVI. CHESTERTOWN, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1877 NO. 11.

KENT COUNTY LEVY LIST, For 1877.

STATE OF MARYLAND, Kent County, Sct.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for Kent county, begun and held at the Court House in Chestertown, on the twenty-second day of May, and continued, by adjournment, until the twenty-eighth day of June, Anno Domini, eighteen hundred and seventy-seven, composed of the following named gentlemen, who are duly qualified according to law as said County Commissioners, viz:

Thomas P. Dixon,
William V. Lucas,
T. Romie Strong,
George W. Davis,
James R. Jones,

they proceeded to examine and ascertain the expenses of the county, and laid the tax for all county expenses at 98 cents in the 100 dollars, and the State tax according to law at 17½ cents in the 100 dollars, making a total of 115½ cents in the 100 dollars, and made the following allowances, to wit:

First District.

RICHARD H. CORBALLY, Collector.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER:
James R. Jones.

Per diem and mileage from January 1st to July 1st, 1877,	227 00

WITNESSES TO CIRCUIT COURT.

October Term, 1876.

James Clinton Hurtt	3 38
James P Hoffecker	3 38
Albert Medders	1 69
E G Clark	6 75
C H Smith	4 12
William Conner	2 06
F Sparks	3 25
C H J Sparks	1 50
Henry Miller, use of John G Myers	1 50
Henry Sheppard, use of same	3 12
Elizabeth Sheppard, use of same	3 13
Henry Martin, use of same	1 50
William Beck	1 56
Aaron Weist	3 62
William Johnson	3 75
James P Mason	3 50
William Roe, senior,	1 69
Eugene Gooding	1 75
A S Hurlock	1 75

April Term, 1877.

Aaron Weist	1 81
Wm Johnson, use F H Greenwood	1 87
Henry Hurtt, junior,	1 62
John Mayberry, use F H Greenwood	1 94
Frank Ross, use of same,	1 63
John Pearce	12 37
William J Blackiston	11 81
Albert H Redding, use of George T McCauley, use W H Pennington	12 75
R A Pennington, use of W H Pennington	10 50
George T McCauley, use of same	10 50
John C Briscoe, use of W A Miller	8 75

WITNESSES TO GRAND JURY.

October Term, 1876.

A S Hurlock	1 75
J G Smith, use F H Greenwood	1 69

April Term, 1877.

A S Hurlock	1 75
J G Smith, use F H Greenwood	3 37

OFFICERS' FEES.

W J Blackiston, Justice of Peace	30 26
Wm A Miller, do do	15 20
A S Hurlock, constable	29 40
James G Smith, constable, use of William J Blackiston	19 32

Registration Officer:

James P Mason	100 00

Assessor:

E E Miller, balance due	160 50

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Richard C Johnson, return judge	8 00
William Cacy, judge	4 00
R E Knighton, judge	4 00
A H Johnson, return clerk	8 00
L M Bean, clerk .	4 00
Room for holding election:	
A Wallen	20 00

SUNDRY CHARITIES.

Maryland Hospital, for support of	
William F Smyth	150 00
Maria Dudley	150 00

Pensioners:

Sarah E Ivey, use E E Welch	25 00
M J Rollison, use J N Edwards	25 00
William Ellis	25 00
Matilda Tucker	25 00
Sarah A Hurtt	25 00
Abraham Stanley	25 00
William B Redgraves	20 00
Elizabeth Boulden	20 00
J T Cunningham	25 00
Mrs. Thomas Lynch	25 00
Martha Thornton	25 00
Lydia Cunningham	25 00
Mrs. Ruth	25 00
William Hadley's widow	25 00
John Brown, colored,	20 00
Esther Massey do	15 00
Susan Kennard do	12 00
Sarah Smith do	20 00
Emily Brown do	20 00
Maria Mander do nce C H Smith	15 00
Riana Cook do	20 00
Nancy Brown, col., use C H Smith	20 00
Margaret Massey, colored do do	15 00
Burial and other expenses of Paupers.	
Chrisfield & Solloway, for coffins	8 00
Robert Alexander, for taking Geo. Walker to alms house	5 00

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

Richard F Moffett, balance of road account	653 21
Archie O'Mullen, use of C J Scott, road account	135 30
John G Foster, road account	73 80
John D Boyd, use C J Scott, road account, 1877	406 64
Geo Kennedy, bal. old road account	81 43
Same new account	65 00
John D Boyd, use C J Scott, road account for 1876	35 48
Same, use same, road acct for 1876	137 67
Same, use same, road account	194 30
Thomas R Quimby, use of T J McWhorter, road account	88 35
Hurtt & Hyrons, use T J McWhorter, lumber for bridges	8 10
J W Hyrons, use same, lumber for bridges	19 46
David C Blackiston, logs for bridge	2 00
Bradley & Bro. one half iron work on Crumpton bridge	5 41
F H Greenwood, nails for bridges	3 60
Andrew Woodall, for lumber and repairs on Sassafras river bridge (one half)	69 78
Same, for shells, lumber, &c.	47 48
Same, for one half of lumber and repairs on Sassafras river bridge (account of 1875)	28 75
James R Redding, use C H Smith, road account	42 40
William S Kirby, for shells	30 10
James Willis, one half account for repairing Crumpton bridge draw	5 00
John G Foster, road account	180 40

ROAD DAMAGES

And Allowance for Fencing and expenses.

New road from Catholic church through the lands of Myers and others to McCauley's gate:	
Jno Myers, land damages and fencing	564 57
Henry Kraft, do.	486 00
Dennis McCauley, land damages	4 50
Lambert Gooding, land damages and fencing	61 54
Walter J Griffith, commissioner, 2 days	4 00
Pere Hendrickson, do., 2 days	4 00
F H Taylor, two surveys and plots, including chain carriers' costs	26 00
Damages and costs of Lane from Cypress street, Millington, to Sandfield:	
George Kressler, land damages	33 55
Wm Dudley, col. do.	9 66
Ernest Queen " do.	7 27
Fencing, subject to order	128 00
J S Newnam, commissioner, 1 day	2 00
James H Pennington do	2 00
Charles P Loper do	2 00
H Tonkin, surveyor	6 90
To open said lane & to make bridge	100 00
Damages on that portion of the Coldwell road from Coldwell through the lands of Richard Frazier and others to the Townsend Branch of the Delaware Rail Road:	
Rich'd Frazier, damages & fencing	157 50
Charles Hessey " "	155 60
William Crippen " "	10 95
John Davis " "	256 50
William Jewell " "	92 90
To open said road	500 00

INQUEST

On the body of Richard Bradshaw, colored.

William A Miller, Justice of the Peace, acting coroner	5 00
Jurors:	
F H Taylor	50
George W Jacoby	50
W G Dillehunt	50
Thomas O Gooding	50
Edwin Chrisfield	50
R F Briscoe	50
George T McCauley	50
T H Solloway	50
James R Hickes	50
Hamilton Barnes	50
Joshua Vansant	50
A E Bark	50
Dr. E J Latimore, post mortem examination	5 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

William Perkins, (colored) ice for Clerk's office, use D C Blackiston	14 76
T J McWhorter, taxes paid in error	8 74
T J F Smith, taxes paid in error	13 29
Dr. J W Latimore, surgical operation on James Brown, (colored) in custody of State officer	15 00
Kelly & Piet, use D C Blackiston, for stationery, &c.—2 accounts	121 50

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

E F Perkins, Treasurer of School Board, for support of Public Schools	4000 00

TO PAY ROAD ACCOUNTS

And to keep roads and bridges in repair	1300 00

TO PAY JURORS

October Term 1877, and April Term 1878	500 00

TO PAY KENT COUNTY RAIL ROAD

Bonds and interest	2250 00

SPECIAL APPROPRIATIONS,

Subject to order of County Commissioners:

To improve Scott's road, near Galena	700 00
To finish Shadding Reach road	79 00
For re-binding old Record Books and continuing index to judgments, &c., under Act of 1876	300 00

Statement for First District:

Amount of county taxes on assessment of $1,739,210 at 98c. in $100, is		$17,044.26
Amount of State taxes on assessment of $1,738,660 at 17½c. in $100, is		$2,999.19
		$20,043.45
By amt. State taxes to be accounted for to Comptroller	$2,999.19	
By amt. levy for expenses, &c	15,825.28	
By collector's comms. on Co. taxes 852.21		
Do. on State 149.96	1,002.17	
Contg't. fund to pay per diem of commrs from July 1st, &c.	216.81	$20,043.45

Second District.

Frisby H. Boulden, Collector.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER:

George W. Davis, per diem and mileage from January 1st to July 1st, 1877.	176 52

(Concluded on fourth page.)

GOING AWAY.

BY WILL. M. CARLTON.

And so you'll soon be going away,
My darling little Bess:
And you ha' been to the store to-day,
To buy your weddin' dress.

And so your dear good mother an' I
Whose love you long have known,
Must lay the light o' your presence by,
And walk the road alone.

So come, to-night, with your mother an' me,
To the porch for an hour or two,
And sit on your old father's knee
The same as you used to do;

For we, who ha' loved you many a year,
And clung to you strong and true,
Since we've had the young Professor here,
Have not had much of you.

But lovers be lovers while earth endures:
And once on a time be it known,
I helped a girl with eyes like yours
Construct a home of our own;

And we laid it out in the garden spot,
And dwelt in the midst of flowers,
Till we found that the world was a good-sized lot,
And most of it wasn't ours!

You're heavier, girl, than when you come
To us one cloudy day,
And seemed to feel so little at home,
We feared you wouldn't stay;

Till I knew the danger was passed, because
You'd struck so mortal a track,
And got so independent and cross,
God never would let you back!

But who would ever ha' had the whim,
When you lay in my arms an' cried,
You'd some time sit here pretty and prim,
Awaitin' to be a bride!

But lovers be lovers while earth goes on
And marry, as they ought;
But if you would keep the heart you've won,
Remember what you've been taught.

Look first that your wedded lives be true,
With naught from each other apart;
For the flowers of true love never grew
In the soil of a faithless heart.

Look next that the buds of health shall rest
Their blossoms upon your cheek;
For life and love are a burden at best
If the body be sick and weak.

Look next that your kitchen fire be bright,
That your hands be neat and skilled;
For the love of a man oft takes its flight
If his stomach is not well filled.

Look next that your money be fairly earned
Ere ever it be spent;
For comfort and love, however turned,
Will he'er pay ten per cent.

And, next, due care and diligence keep
That the mind be trained and fed;
For blessings ever look shabby and cheap
That light on an empty head.

If it should please the gracious God
That children to you belong,
Remember, my child, and spare the rod
Till you've taught them right and wrong:

And show 'em that though this life's a start
For the better world no doubt,
Yet earth an' heaven ain't far apart
As many good folks make out.

RULES FOR PLAYING A CHURCH ORGAN.

1. When the preacher comes in and kneels down in the pulpit, pull out all the stoppers. That's what the stoppers are for.

2. When a hymn is given out to sing, play over the whole tune before singing, but be sure to play it so they can't tell whether it is that tune or some other. It will amuse the people to guess.

3. Play the interlude about twice as long as the tune. The interludes are the best part of the music and should be the longest.

4. Play from the interlude into the tune without letting them know when the tune begins. This will teach them to mind their business.

5. Always play the interlude faster or slower than the tune. This will keep it from being the same time as the tune.

6. If the preacher gives out five verses, play four. Too many verses are tedious.

7. During the sermon go out of church and come back in time for the next tune. This will show you don't want to be too hard on the preacher by having too many listening to him at once.

☞ Charcoal has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a small piece of cold charcoal on the burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on for an hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

☞ There is something in religion, when rightly comprehunded, that is masculine and grand. It removes those little desires which are "the constant hectic of a fool."

From the New York Observer.

THE HONEST BOY MAKES THE HONEST MAN.

'Are all these stories true, that we read in papers of poor boys who were very honest and good and then became great men?' asked Master Arthur Forsyth of his father as he finished reading a story in a religious paper.

'Well, my son,' replied Mr. Forsyth, 'that is rather a comprehensive question, and requires more than I know to answer; but I can assure you that a good many of them are quite true. Besides, I do not see why they must not be true; and there is nothing inconsistent in an honest boy's getting along in the world better than a dishonest one, any more than it is expected that an industrious scholar will learn more at school than a lazy, idle one. Indeed, I have known boys who bore just such a character as those of whom you read. One such in particular I remember, who was a noble example of honesty.'

'Well, papa, won't you please tell me about him?' said Arthur: 'it satisfies me so very much more when I know that it is true.'

'This, I can assure you, is true; for I was myself a witness of many instances of his honesty. He was a schoolmate of mine when I was a boy, and I remember his making diligent inquiry to find the owner of a top which he had found on the playground, and when he knew the loser, returned it to him with great satisfaction.'

'But, papa,' said Arthur, 'that was not much honesty.'

'How much more honesty would you want him to have? He had enough for the occasion, and that was to find the owner and give up a plaything which he had found and might have kept to himself.—Besides it shews the good principles which he cultivated even when a child. On one occasion he went into a stationer's to purchase some pens, and when he got home he found that the man had given him a penny too much in change; he went back the very next day and returned the penny.'

'That was very little; besides, the man might never have missed it,' said Arthur.

'I think it was a great deal; and suppose it had never been missed, it might have proved the commencement of a dishonest course to the young man, encouraging covetousness and leading to theft;—do you think stealing is dishonest?—On another occasion, having made a purchase, after he left the store, in a large city where he was a perfect stranger, he found that one of the bills received in change was a good deal larger than was intended. He had got away some distance and was in haste, but took pains to walk back and return the money.'

'And what good did it do him?' asked Arthur.

'Why, it did him great good to hear one clerk say to another who was present: 'That is an honest boy.' Once he found two dollars on the floor of a large store; no one saw him pick it up; but that was no matter to this truly honest boy. He carried the money to the desk to see if it belonged there. They thought not, but he left it, saying he would call again, and, if they had not found the owner, he would claim it.'

'Did they find the owner, inquired Arthur.

'No: no one claimed it.'

'Then, he got it, of course?' said Arthur.

'No; he asked for it, but the cashier said that they must have lost it themselves, and refused to give it up.'

'That was not very honest in the cashier,' said Arthur.

'Not very; but he acted as honestly as a great many persons do who take to themselves credit for being strictly honest. When travelling in a railway car, on one occasion, the conductor overlooked him in taking up the tickets.'

'Then he could travel on the same ticket again,' interrupted Arthur.

'So he could, had he not been honest: but he chose rather to hand up his ticket as he stepped off the car.'

'Well, to act honest must one give up his ticket, whether asked for it or not?' inquired Arthur.

'If he never travels on *that* ticket again nor gives it to any one else to use, then it may make no difference whether he gives it up or not: but if he uses it again, he is simply taking twice as much as he has paid for, and that is not honest.'

'But I should rather hear of his doing something that would be a real test of honesty,' said Arthur; 'some can be honest in little things who cannot be so in great matters.'

'When he had grown up to be a young man of seventeen, his father sent him away two hundred miles from home to attend school. He had never been in so large a city before, and, having arrived by night, was anxious next morning to see the splendors of the city. Walking along a crowded street, imagine his surprise to see at his foot a large, well-filled purse. He picked it up very quickly and succeeded in putting it into his pocket without being noticed.'

'Did he want to keep it?' interrupted Arthur.

'Wait, my son, and you shall hear the end. He feared some person might claim it who had no more right to it than he had himself. But, after putting it in his pocket, he walked several times along the same street, backward and forward, to see if any one would seem to have lost it; but no one appearing, he went to school with the purse in his pocket.'

'Then I suppose he was free to keep it,' replied Arthur.

'So thought a young man at school, to whom he communicated the fact and of whom he sought counsel. The friend assured him that he was perfectly justifiable in using the three hundred and fifty dollars which the purse contained in promoting his education; 'besides,' said he, 'the owner was probably some rich person, and would never miss it.' 'But,' said this honest boy, 'suppose the owner be very poor, or a clerk merely carrying the money for his employer, and suppose he lose his situation on account of this misfortune?' 'That is not at all likely' said the schoolmate; 'and if it should be even so, you would not be responsible for his fault when you would know nothing about it.' 'But to keep myself in wilful ignorance of what is right, in order to excuse myself in doing wrong, would itself be as great, if not a greater sin. I think it is my duty to try and *find* the owner, even though it cost me some trouble to do so. If *he* thinks it is right of me to keep the purse, I am content.' 'It is possible to be over-honest,' said the schoolmate, 'and I think you are so just now. If you need the money as much as I do, you would not hesitate to look upon it as being providentially sent your way.' 'Being in need does not make it right to keep it, and I'm sure God never gives us possession of that which belongs to another, unless to try us. For my own part, I would fear that God would bring some misfortune upon me if I keep that which belongs to another. I would rather possess a clear conscience and a fearless heart than get all the money in the city by unlawful means.' The schoolmate was greatly disgusted with his unscrupulousness, and walked off, saying something about his seeing the day he would be glad he had kept the money.—Next morning his surprise was great to see in the daily paper a description of the purse he had found, with a promise that the finder would be well rewarded on returning it.'

'Did he return it?'

'Certainly he did.'

'Probably he was rich and did not want it much.'

'He was just the opposite He had but a few dollars in his pocket at the time, and it took himself and his father doing their best to pay his way at school. I need not tell you how much he was thought of and how kindly treated by the family During all his time at school he was welcome as one of their own children, and the kindness and attention shown to him were worth far more than three hundred and fifty dollars. Then he saw the providence God had planned this purse introduction to make him intimate with a good family, which proved a great blessing to him.'

'Did he become a great man?' asked Arthur.

'He did not become a wealthy man, though that is the usual test of greatness; but he possessed the riches of a good name and an approving conscience; these, with the favor of God, are better than any sum of money. He lives now and is honored by all who know him. His truthfulness is equal to his honesty, so that even the most trifling promise which he makes is looked upon as sacred, and never left unfulfilled.

GOOD RULES FOR WEDDED LIFE.

1. Never speak loud to one another, unless the house is on fire.

2. Let each one strive who shall the oftenest yield to the wishes of the other.

3. Neglect the whole world rather than neglect one another.

4. Never part for a day without saying loving words to think of during absence.

5. Never meet without a loving welcome.

6. Never forget the happy hours of early love.

7. Never get jealous because your husband stops to converse with a lady friend.

8. Never sigh over what might have been, but make the best of what is.

9. Never forget that marriage is ordained of God, and that His blessing alone can make it what it should ever be.

10. Never let your hopes stop short of the eternal home.

Hang these rules in a little frame over your dressing-room mantle-piece, and study them daily.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Let pleasure be ever so innocent, the excess is always criminal.

Theories are very thin and unsubstantial: experience is only tangible.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie, for an excuse is a lie guarded.

Cheefulness makes the mind clear, gives tone to thought and adds grace and beauty to the contenance.

I scarcely exceed the middle age of man; yet between infancy and maturity I have seen ten revolutions.—*Lamartine.*

Gaze not on beauty too much, lest it blast thee; nor too long, lest it blind thee; nor too near, lest it burn thee. If thou like it, it disturbs thee; if you leave it, it destroys thee. If virtue accompany it, it is the heart's paradise, if vice associate with it, it is the soul's purgatory. It is the wise man's bonfire and the fool's furnace.

☞ Round shouldered people are more apt to discover a $1,000 bill, if there be one floating about the highway than they who throw their shoulders back and walk with their head erect.

A RUSSIAN LOVE STORY.

THE LAST MELODY OF PESTAL, THE CONSPIRATOR.

"The Emperor Alexander was dead. His eldest brother, the Grand Duke Constantine, was his natural successor to the throne of Russia; but, by a deed till then kept a secret, Constantine, in Alexander's lifetime, had renounced the crown in favor of his younger brother, Nicholas. The accession of the latter, therefore, excited general surprise; and unsettled feeling manifested itself among the people and the army. The time appeared favorable for the breaking out of a conspiracy which had been forming for years. An insurrection took place at St. Petersburg on Christmas day, 1825; but the movement of the conspirators was too hasty, and their attempt, not well seconded by the troops, failed through the energy of the Czar. A hundred and thirty-six leaders of the insurrection were seized, tried and condemned, and almost all of them were sentenced to perpetual labor or to exile in Siberia. The five principal chiefs were condemned to be broken on the wheel, but did not undergo that horrible punishment, the gibbet being substituted by a ukase of the emperor. Among the five chiefs the first and most remarkable was Paul Pestal, colonel of the infantry regiment of Wiatka. The long and arduous task to which he had devoted himself had not wholly engrossed the mind of this brave and persecuted conspirator. Alive to the charms of the arts, he cultivated them with success, and, in particular, was an excellent musician. The young and beautiful Catharine W—— had conceived a devoted attachment to Pestal. Gifted with an exquisite voice, she loved to sing his melodies. The passion with which she inspired him was as fervent as her own, and if ever the deep conspirator could forget his gloomy reveries, it was when seated by Catharine's side and dreaming of love and happiness.

On the eve of the day when the insurrection was to break out, Pestal, more preoccupied than usual, scarcely answered Catharine, and at times seemed not to hear her.

'What ails you to-day, Paul?' she said, taking his hand. 'You do not look at me—you do not speak to me. I never saw you so cold, so absent, when you were with me.'

Paul looked at her sadly.

'What would you do, Catherine, were you never to see me again?'

'I should die!' cried Catherine, with enthusiasm; and then added in a voice of terror: 'But why this question, Paul? Can you think of forsaking me?'

Paul was silent.

'But it cannot be,' said Catherine. 'You have sworn to love me till death.'

'Yes! While this heart beats it is yours, Catherine, but,' he added, embracing her with melancholy tenderness, 'promise me, if I die, that you will live for the sake of your old father, and that, even when dead, I shall never cease to occupy your thoughts.'

'I promise to live as long as my grief will allow. But of us two, Paul, it is not I who shall have this cruel trial to undergo.'

'There are presentiments that do not deceive,' said Pestal, reclining his head on her breast; 'an inward voice warns me that I must abandon my two happiest visions—the bliss of living in the enjoyment of your love, Catherine, and the glory of assuring the welfare of my countrymen."

'What do you mean?' cried the young girl, whose fear and agitation increased every minute; 'what mean these mysterious words, these gloomy predictions? Paul, you are concealing a secret.'

'Yes, Catherine.'

'A secret from me who never had one from you!'

'You have had all mine—but this one does not belong to me.'

'And, if I may judge from your looks, your words, your thoughts of death and parting, it must be something very terrible!'

'Terrible, indeed!'

After a moment's silence, Pestal continued:

'Hear me, Catherine, when I shall give you, this evening, my farewell kiss, it may, perhaps, be the last you will receive from me. But whatever may be my lot, whenever you are told 'Paul is dead,' come, and you shall find a remembrance of me, for, I swear to you, my very last thought shall be of you.'

Paul's presentiment did not deceive him. He saw Catherine no more.

The day after the execution of his sentence a young girl, drowned in tears, obtained from the keeper of the prison the favor of being admitted into Pestal's cell.

After a long search she discovered some lines of music penciled on the wall. And bove them were only the two words, 'for her!' Underneath was Paul's name.

Two years afterwards there died, in a lunatic asylum, a poor maniac, whose madness consisted in singing every day, and at the same hour, the same little melody. The mad woman was Catherine—the hour that at which she was admitted to her lover's dungeon—and the air was the last melody of Pestal.

FOR THE LADIES.

Linen lawns are is great demand.

The princesse shape is the favorite for wrappers.

Satin is now very much in favor for bridal dresses.

Oxford ties are the favorite walking shoes for ladies.

Small parasols with lace covers are used for the carriage.

The St. Louis School Board has abolished girl's commencements.

Some sea-side belles wear Chinese bathing shoes made out of straw.

It is decided that short dresses are to be worn for traveling and walking.

Parasols, fichus and shoes have their little cluster of flowers for ornament.

Bunting and Pongee parasols are large and lined with some bright color.

Shepherdess hats with broad brims will be very much worn in the country.

Fruits and even vegetables are among the fashionable garnitures for summer hats.

Ornaments on dresses, such as bows, scarfs, etc., are placed low down on the skirt.

Old blue and white chintz is in great demand, and enormous prices are asked for it.

Lace scarfs are stuff with little flowers, such as violets, myosotis, and clover.

Lace is a more fashionable trimming for dolmans than the fringe so long in vogue.

Collars and cuffs of linen lawn trimmed with narrow fluted ruffles are fashionable

The industrial school girls at Lancaster Mass., gleaned 20,000 potato bugs last week.

A girl with pretty teeth and fond of showing them, probably suggested the song, "'Tis better to laugh then be sighing.'

A Crawford country girl said the other day if she had a fortune in her own right her first efforts would be to procure a husband.

The sympathy and indignation of many citizens of Atlanta, Ga., have been moved by the sight of a young white girl in the chain gang.

A woman a Elizabeth, N. J., has 5,000 receipts for making horse liniments and salves, and yet she never owned even a clothes horse.

The collector attempted to arrest a woman in Litchfield, Conn., the other day, for refusing to pay her taxes, but she scratched his face badly and got away.

The graduating class at the Providence High School numbers twenty boys and about sixty girls. The girls have decided to graduate in colored cambric—the first class that have not graduated in white muslin.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Expediency is the science of exigencies.

It is better to need relief than to want the heart to give it.

Let pleasure be ever so innocent, the excess is always criminal.

Our ancestors have traveled by the iron, the golden lies before us.

We are often prophets to others because we are our own historians.

Theories are very thin and unsubstantial; experience is only tangible.

Let those who advise, but not those who praise you.

Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who are wretched.

It is safest for man to judge favorably of his fellow-creatures.

The tongue is a little thing, but it fills the universe with trouble.

Men are so desirous of being deceived that they deceive themselves.

A man's temper is most valuable to himself, and he should keep it.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

He who ceases to enjoy his friend's superiority has ceased to love him.

What is the best government? That which teaches us to govern ourselves.

Cast your nets in the right water, and they may take fish while you are sleeping.

Towers are measured by their shadow, and great men by those who are envious of them.

There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil to one who is striking at the root.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie, for an excuse is a lie guarded.

Experience is by industry achieved, and perfected by the swift course of time.

It is the admirer of himself, and not the admirer of virtue, who thinks himself superior to others.

They are generally better satisfied whom fortune has never favored than those whom it has forsaken.

Vanity, like laudanum and other poisonous medicine, is beneficial in small, though injurious in large quantities.

It is good to respect ancient foundations, but we are not on that account, to neglect founding something in our turn.

People say, "Do not regard what he is saying now, he is in liquor." Perhaps this is the only time he ought to be regarded.

It is safer [illegible] than to oblige them [illegible] serves the [illegible]

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8204-0355