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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office, Masonic Hall, Court House Green.

JAS. H. PLUMMER & WM. B. USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, *payable in advance*. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two DOLLARS will be *invariably charged*. No subscriptions received for less than six months.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements not exceeding eight lines will be published three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in the same proportion.

Advertisements inserted for three months, six months, or one year, at moderate rates.

OBITUARY NOTICES will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents for ten lines.

Job-Printing.—HAND-BILLS, BLANKS, CIRCULARS, &c.—We have an extensive assortment of new and beautiful JOB TYPE, and are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice on very reasonable terms.

J. J. PEARCE,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
SHOP AT MY RESIDENCE BELOW
MR. J. T. DODD'S.

PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS received every season. CUTTING done at short notice. Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuance of public patronage.
Chestertown, jan17y.

Dr. J. T. TWILLEY,
DENTIST,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent Co., that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found (except on Thursdays,) at his office on the corner of Main and Water Streets, in the dwelling recently occupied by Capt. J. F. Taylor.

☞His charges are moderate and all work done by him guarantied to be as he represents.
jan4-y.

March 19th. March 19th.

SPRING TRADE!

A. W. SPARKS is this day opening a fine assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods,
OF ALL KINDS,

suitable for this market, which will be sold as low as the times will admit. His stock consists in part of the following:

BLEACHED AND BROWN MUSLIN,
HEAVY DRILLS, DUCK OSNABURG,
HICKORY STRIPES, DOMESTICS,
COTTONADES, GINGHAMS, &c.,

Ladies' Dress Goods
of all the different styles.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, HAN'FS, NECK TIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS,
HATS, CAPS, &c.

Quaker Hoop Skirts, latest styles.

Hardware, Tin-ware, Queens-ware, Wooden-ware, &c.

A fine assortment of LAMPS, which for beauty, durability, and cheapness cannot be equalled. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

☞No trouble to show Goods.
A. W. SPARKS.
Chestertown, March 19, 1864.

Read and Remember!
A. M. RUSSELL

HAS just returned from the city with a large variety of NEW GOODS, suitable for the old, the young, the middle aged, the youth, the babies, and the House Keeper. We will name in part, and when you come to town give me a call, and you will find many useful articles not to be found in any other store in the county, all of which will be sold at city prices for cash. A. M RUSSELL.

A large variety of ROCKING CHAIRS, large and small sizes, Wash Stands, BED STEADS, LOOKING GLASSES, Picture Frames, and Saddles.

A variety of LAMPS, handsome PARLOR LAMPS, Lamp Shades, Window Blinds, Traveling Trunks, large and small—and *Saddles*.

CLOCKS—Eight-day and thirty hour, from 2.50 to $8.00 warrented to keep good time—and SADDLES.

A good assortment of SEGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF. If you want a prime article of TOBACCO give me a call. SEGARS sold cheap by the Box. SADDLES4

CONFECTIONERY.—Common and French CANDIES, ALMONDS, RASINS, FIGS, ORANGES, Lemons Dates, Prunes, Citron, Gum and Grape Drops, Tamerin's Pickles. *Saddles!*

A good stock of SADDLES, BRIDLES, Collars, Carriage, Cart and Wagon HARNESS, Whips, Plow Bridles, Saddler's Awls, Needles, Buckles, and SADDLES!!

BOOKS—School Books, Port Folios, Photograph Albums, pens, ink, paper, tooth brushes, Pocket Books, Razors, and SADDLES!!!

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SOAP, Crackers, Cheese, Spices, Fish, Concentrated Lye, Washing Soda, White Lead, Copperas, SADDLES.

CROCKERY.—FINE CHINA TEA SETS, Covered Vegetable Dishes, Soup Plates, Castors, Cups and Saucers, Soap Trays, Goblets Tumblers, and SADDLES.

Also, OIL CLOTHS, CARPETINGS, and SADDLES.

☞I will give a fair price in cash or trade, for Beef Hides, Poultry, Eggs, &c SADDLES.
A. M. RUSSELL.
Chestertown, Feb. 13, 1864—Saddles!

Wanted.

I WILL give a liberal cash price for CALVES. Those having any to sell well find it to their interest to call and see me, at Mr. A. M. Russell's Store. JAMES BRICE.
Chestertown, March 26, 1864—3t.

Wanted,

A YOUNG MAN to act as Salesman, and do general work about a store in this town; one with some business experience preferred.
Apply to the Editors.
Chestertown, March 26, 1864.

NECK-TIES. Collars, silk, linen and cotton Handkerchiefs, Pocket Books, Suspenders, linen, muslin and cassimere Shirts, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes in great variety and at fair prices, by I. FRANK & BRO.

FARMERS
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

THE subscriber has just received from the city an assortment of

SADDLES, CARRIAGE HARNESS,
Cart Harness, Bridles, Collars,

HALTERS, Carriage Reins, Hitch Reins, &c., which he will sell *twenty five per cent. Cheaper* than can be bought in Chestertown. He also has on hand and constantly receiving

Furniture of all Descriptions,

which he can sell as low as can be bought in the city. He still continues to carry on the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS in all its branches, and is prepared to send Corpse to any part of the country.

☞He will give 8½ cents cash for good Beef Hides, 4½ cents for good clean Rags, and the highest cash price for TURKEYS, CHICKENS, and EGGS.

CHARLES STANLEY.
feb27—tf.

March 5th, 1864.
HEAVY PURCHASES
OF ALL KINDS OF
Spring Goods.

NEARLY every line of our stock is largely increased—purchased at the Lowest Cash Prices. We would respectfully ask an examination of our late purchases.

All goods warranted as represented.

Farmers would do well to examine.

All Produce wanted.

Respectfully, W. A. VICKERS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS, issued out of the Circuit Court of Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of Sarah A. Jarman, Executrix of Samuel Jarman, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Joshua H. Dulaney, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Joshua H. Dulaney, of, in and to the following property, to wit:

A FARM OF 80 ACRES,

in the First Election District, about two and a half miles from Massey's X Roads, on the Smyrna Road, formerly the property of the Dulany heirs, and part of Dulany's Manor. Also,

A FARM,

adjoining the above farm, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ACRES, formerly the property of Dulany's heirs, and part of

"DULANY'S MANOR."

And I hereby give notice, that on

Saturday, the 16th April, 1864,

between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, I will sell all the interest of the said Joshua H. Dulany, in the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the said debt, interest, and costs due and to become due thereon.

SAMUEL W. CALEB, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Chestertown, March 26th, 1864. } tds

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court of Kent Co., and to me directed, at the suit of James Mansfield, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of John T. Hurtt, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said John T. Hurtt, of, in and to the following property, to wit:

ONE HOUSE AND LOT

in Galena, now occupied by said Hurtt, with the Improvements thereon,
1 HORSE, and Carriage and Harness.

And I hereby give notice, that on

Saturday, the 16th day of April, 1864,

at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and three o'clock, P. M., I will sell the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the said debt, interest and costs due and to become due thereon. SAMUEL W. CALEB, Shff.
Sheriff's Office,
Chestertown, March 26, 1864. } tds.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court of Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of John Lee, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of John W. Osborne, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said John W. Osborne, of, in and the following property, viz:

A TWO STORY
BRICK HOUSE,

used as a HOTEL, with Garden, Stabling and other OUT-BUILDINGS attached, now occupied by S. J. Tice, in the town of Millington.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY,

The Sixteenth day of April, 1864,

at 12 o'clock, M., at the Hotel of Mr. Joseph O. Rasin, in Chestertown, I will sell all the interest of the said John W. Osborne, in the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the said debt, interest, and costs due and to become due thereon.

EDWIN CROUCH,
Former Sheriff.
Chestertown, March 26, 1864—3t.

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. A. E. MORRIS,
FASHIONABLE AND PLAIN DRESS MAKER.
Dresses made in the best and neatest manner, and a fit guaranteed. Residence corner Queen and Cannon Sts., near the Foundry. ap2tf.

500 DOZEN EGGS WANTED, for which the highest prices in cash will be paid. A M RUSSELL.

NIGHT THOUGHTS.

None of Young's "Night Thoughts" were truer to the young heart's experience than the following:

'Tis sweeter than all else below,
The daylight and its duties done,
To fold the arms to rest, and so
Relinquish all regards but one;
To see her features in the dark;
To lie and meditate once more
Some grace he did not fully mark,
Some tone he had not heard before;
Then, from beneath his head to take
Her notes, her picture, and her glove,
Put there for joy when he shall wake
And press them to the heart of love;
And then to whisper "Wife," and pray
To live so long as not to miss
That unimaginable day
Which farther seems the nearer 'tis:
And still from joy's unfathomed well
To drink, in sleep, while on her brow
Of innocence ineffable
The laughing bridal roses blow.

A CHAPTER FOR HUSBANDS.

Walking the other day with a valued friend who had been confined a week or two by sickness to his room, he remarked that a husband might learn a good lesson by being confined occasionally to his house, by having in this way an opportunity of witnessing the cares and never-ending toils of his wife, whose burdens, and duties, and patient endurance he might never otherwise have understood.

There is a great deal in this thought, perhaps enough for an "editorial." Men, especially young men, are called by their business during the day mostly away from home, returning only at the hours for meals; and as they then see nearly the same routine of duty, they begin to think it is their own lot to perform all the drudgery, and to be exercised with all the weight of care and responsibility. But such a man has got a very wrong view of the case; he needs an opportunity for more extended observation, and it is perhaps for this very reason that a kind Providence arrests him by sickness, that he may learn in pain what he would fail to observe in health. We have seen recently a good many things said in the papers to wives, especially to young wives, exposing their faults, perhaps magnifying them, in none of the kindest terms, their duty and the offices pertaining to a woman's sphere.—Now, we believe that wives as a whole, are really better than they are admitted to be. We doubt if there can be found a large number of wives who are disagreeable and negligent, without some palpable coldness or short-coming on the part of their husbands. So far as we have had an opportunity for observation they are far more devoted and faithful than those who style themselves their lords, and who by the custom of society, have other and generally more pleasant and varied duties to perform. We protest, then, against those lectures so often and so obtrusively addressed to the ladies, and insist upon it that they must—most of them—have been written by some fussy bachelors who knew no better, or by some inconsiderate husbands who deserve to have been old bachelors to the end of their lives. But is there nothing to be said on the other side?

Are husbands so generally the perfect, amiable, injured beings they are so often represented? Men sometimes declare that their wives' extravagances have picked their pockets—that their never-ceasing tongues have robbed them of their peace, and their general disagreeableness has driven them to the tavern and gambling-table; but this is generally the wicked excuse for a most wicked life on their part. The fact is, men often lose their interest in their homes by their own neglect to make their homes interesting and pleasant. It should never be forgotten that the wife has her rights—as sacred after marriage as before—and a good husband's devotion to the wife after marriage will concede to her quite as much attention as his gallantry did while a lover. If it is otherwise, he most generally is at fault.

Take a few examples. Before marriage a young man would feel some delicacy about accepting an invitation to spend an evening in company where his lady love had not been invited. After marriage is he always as particular? During the days of court-hip his gallantry would demand that he should make himself agreeable to her; after marriage it often happens that he thinks more of being agreeable to himself. How often it happens that married men, after having been away from home the live long day, during which the wife has toiled at her duties, go at evening again to some place of amusement, and leave her to toil on alone, unbeered and unhappy. How often it happens that her kindest offices pass unobserved, and unrewarded even by a smile, and her best efforts are condemned by the fault-finding husband. How often it happens, even when the evening is spent at home, that it is employed in silent reading, or some other way that does not recognize the wife's right to share in the enjoyments even of the fire-side.

Look ye husbands, a moment, and remember what your wife was when you took her, not from compulsion, but from your own choice; a choice based, probably, on what you considered her superiority to all others. She was young—perhaps the idol of a happy home; she was gay and blithe as the lark, and the brothers and sisters at her father's fireside cherished her as an object of endearment. Yet she left all to join her destiny with yours; to make your home happy, and to do all that woman's love could prompt and ingenuity devise to meet your wishes and lighten the burdens which might press upon you in your pilgrimage. She of course, had her expectations too. She could not entertain feelings which promised so much, without forming some idea of reciprocation on your part, and she did expect you would after marriage perform those kind offices of which you were so lavish in the days of betrothment. She became your wife! left her home for yours—burst asunder, as it were, the bands of love which had bound her to her father's fireside and sought no other boon than your affections; left, it may be, the ease and delicacy of a home of indulgence—and now, what must be her feelings if she gradually awakes to the consciousness that you love her less than before; that your evenings are spent abroad and that you only come home at all to satisfy the demands of your hunger, and to find a resting place for your head when weary, or a nurse for your sick chamber when diseased.

Why did she leave the bright hearth of her youthful days? Why did you ask her to give up the enjoyment of a happy home? Was it simply to darn your stockings, mend your clothes, take care of your children, and watch over your sick bed?—Was it simply to conduce to your own comfort? Or was there some understanding that she was to be made happy in her connection with the man she cares to love?

Nor is it a sufficient answer that you reply that you give her a home; that you feed and clothe her. You do this for your help; you would do it for an indifferent housekeeper. She is your wife, and unless you attend to her wants, and in some way answer the reasonable expectations you raised by your attention before marriage, you need not wonder if she be dejected, and her heart sink into insensibility; but if this be so, think well who is the cause of it. We repeat it, very few women make indifferent wives, whose feelings have not met with some outward shock by the indifference or thoughtlessness of their husbands. It is our candid opinion that in a large majority of the instances of domestic misery the man is the aggressor.

BIRTH-DAYS.

Keep the birth-days religiously; they belong exclusively to, and are treasured among, the sweetest memories of home. Do not let anything prevent some token, be it ever so small, that it be remembered. For one day they are heroes. The special puddings or cake is made for them; a new jacket or trowsers, with pockets, or the first pair of boots are donned; and big brothers and sisters sink into insignificance beside little Charlie, who is "six to day," and is "going to be a man." Mothers who have half a dozen little ones to care for, are apt to neglect birth-days; they come too often—sometimes when they are nervous—but if they only knew how much such souvenirs are cherished by their pet Susy or Harry, years afterward when away from the hearth-stone, and they have none to remind them that they have added one more year to the perhaps weary round of life, or to wish them, in old-fashioned phrase, "many happy returns to their birth-day," they would never permit any cause to step between them and a mother's privilege.—*Mother's Magazine.*

THE following conversation once occurred between a rich man and a laborer:

"Do you know to whom these estates belong, on the borders of the lake?" inquired the rich gentleman.

"No," replied the laborer.

"They belong to me," said he, "and the wood and the cattle, do you know whose they are?"

"No."

"They are mine also," continued the rich man. "Yes all you can see is mine."

The peasant stood still a moment, then pointed to heaven, and in a solemn tone he asked: "Is THAT also thine? If that be thine, though poor, thou art truly rich; if that be not thine, however rich, thou art poor indeed!"

Yes, how poor the rich man would feel himself to be, if he were to stop but for a moment, and endeavor to count up the treasure he has laid up for himself in eternity! But, if we are to judge from the actions of most rich men, they care very little how poor they are in this respect.—They have more care for the possession of wealth during the few short years they are permitted to remain on earth, than for riches that would bless and render them happy throughout vast eternity!

BE KIND TO YOUR MOTHER.—She guarded you when well, and watched over you when sick.

She sat by you when fretful, and put cooling drinks to your lips, and spoke soothing words in your ears.

She taught you to pray, and assisted you in learning to read.

She bore with your faults, and was kind and patient with your childish ways. She loves you still, and works for you, and prays for you every day you live. No one is so kind or so patient with you as she. No one loves you so much.

Are you kind to her? Do you love her? Do you always obey her?—*Christian Treasury.*

THE flowers that breathe the sweetest perfume into our hearts bloom upon the rod with which Providence chastises us.

Cure for Nails Growing in the Flesh.

An eminent French physician has published an account of the efficiency of the sesquichloride of iron for curing the growth of toe nails into the flesh, and as it is of importance to both the soldier and the citizen, we give the result of an experiment by an army surgeon. He says:

"Ulcers about the nails are occasionally observed among our soldiers, having escaped the attention of the medical boards, or being caused by the pressure of the boot during forced marches. Under these circumstances a prompt and painless cure may be effected by inserting the dry sesquichloride between the nail and the protruding flesh, and powdering the latter with the same substance. A large bandage should be applied over all, not impregnated with the liquid sesquichloride of iron; a precaution which may, however, be useful, as the folds of the band dry rapidly, and preserve their situation in a more exact manner. On the following day the exuberent flesh is found to have acquired the hardness of wood; suppuration speedily ceases, and a cure follows after two or three applications. This simple and mild treatment is obviously preferable to the numerous surgical procedures hitherto recommended. In the course of four or five days, or in a week at the furthest, the original pain ceases, the swelling subsides, and the patient is able to walk. Naught remains but the hardened protruding flesh, which falls away about a month after the application of the sesquichloride of iron."

HOW TO RISE.—French statisticians say that the "well to do" live about eleven years longer, on an average, than those who work from day to day for a living, who, if they fail to get work to-day, will have no bread to eat to-morrow, unless they obtain it on credit, borrow, beg, or steal. Hence, it is clear that the moral debasements of the last two, and the wearing economies and anxieties attendant on the first named, tend to shorten human life. If then the young can have pointed out to them a sure means of rising in the world, of obtaining a happy competence, it is the legitimate province of the teacher to indicate what these means are. Let every young man and young woman bear in mind always, that their destiny in life depends on their individual character; that what that is they will inevitably be; because the character of a man is indicated by his actions. These actions are read by the observant, and they are "placed" accordingly. Hence, all should study propriety of deportment, not only as to the greater, but in regard to things which may be considered of scarcely any importance.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.—A gentleman travelling stopped to see a friend and left his horse tied on the road. On his return he found the animal had slipped his bridle. While in pursuit of him he met an Irish pedestrian, of whom he inquired:

"Have you seen a strange creature anywhere hereabouts with a saddle on?"

"Och, by the powers, you may well say that."

"Where?"

"Just yonder."

"Will you show me the place?"

"That I will, in less than no time at all, almost," said the man, approaching a small wood of young timber. "Ah, there he is, sure enough honey?"

"The gentleman look up and said, "I do not see him."

"Then, by Saint Patrick, you must be blind; not see him! Just cast your two good looking eyes in that direction. Och, by the powers of mud! what's he about now? only see how he swallows his head!"

"Why, sir, that's a turtle, not a horse."

"A horse! and who in the deuce said it was a horse! Sure a horse is not a strange creature," added he, pointing to the turtle, "and he has a saddle on! but hang me if I'd bridle him for the whole kingdom of North America."

NOT GREEN.—Some twenty-five or thirty years ago, an Irishman, William Patterson, left Erin's green isle to find a home in America. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. P——, he was treated to the American dish, wholly new to him, of green corn in the ear. Unwilling, however, to be thought green himself, and being anxious to display unusual sagacity, after having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his appetite still unappeased, he passed up the despoiled cob, with the very natural request, "Plase put some more *prase* on my *stick*."

NOBLE THOUGHTS.—I never found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. Of all trees, I observe that God hath chosen the vine—a low plant that creeps upon the hopeful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. When God appeared to Moses, it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the spreading palm, but a bush—an humble, abject bush. As if he would by these selections check the conceited arrogance of man. Nothing produceth love like humility; nothing hate like pride.

Do one thing at a time—that's the rule—when you have done slandering your neighbors, begin to say your prayers.

IMMIGRATION.—It is expected that the foreign immigration to this country this year will be over three hundred thousand persons. A proper distribution of these laborers in the localities where most needed, will benefit both the country and the laborer. Many of the younger portion of these immigrants will go into our armies. The foreign shipping ports are said to be crowded with persons waiting the departure of vessels for the United States, and many more would come could they raise the means to pay the passage. Here labor at remunerative prices awaits every man. In Europe beggary and wretchedness is their lot. Until Europe can reverse this condition of things, it is idle for English newspapers to rail at the loss of population from European countries.

THE DECAY OF CONVERSATION.—The ancient art of talking is falling into decay. It is an ascertainable fact that, in proportion to an increased amount of population, the aggregate bulk of conversation is lessening. People nowadays have something else to do than talk; not only do they live in such a hurry that there is only leisure for just comparing ideas as to the weather, but they have each and all a gross quantity to do, which puts talking out of the question. If persons remain at home, they read; if they journey by the rail, they read; if they go to the sea-side, they read; we have met misguided individuals out in the open fields with books in hand; young folks have been seen stretched underneath trees, and upon the banks of rivers, poring over open pages; on the tops of mountains, in the desert, or within forests—everywhere men now pull printed sheets from their pockets, and in the earliest, latest, highest occupations of life they read. The fact is incontestable true, that modern men and women are reading themselves into a comparatively silent race. Reading is the great delusion of the present time; it has become a sort of lay piety, according to which the perusal of volumes reckons as good works; it is, in a word, the superstition of the nineteenth century.—*Chambers's Journal.*

HOW SOON WE FORGET.—A leaf torn from the tree by a rude gale, and borne away to some desert spot to perish—who misses it from its fellows? Who is sad that it is gone? Thus it is with human life. There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken, and for many days the grave is watered with tears of anguish. But by and by the crystal fount is drawn dry; the last oozes out, the stern gate of forgetfulness folds back upon the exhausted springs, and Time, the blessed healer of sorrow, walks over the sepulchre without waking a single echo by the footstep.

NOT SO PROFITABLE.—Keepers of drinkeries now complain, for the first time, of their inability to make a living. When they could buy whisky for fifty cents a gallon they could manufacture other liquors from it, and realize handsomely at six cents a dram. At this moment the very commonest whisky costs them $1 25 to 1 50 per gallon. The result is that, instead of three hundred per cent. profit they scarcely make fifty per cent.—*Phil. American.*

NUMBER ONE.—One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed will put back all the business of the day.

One hour gained by early rising is worth a month in a year.

One hole in the fence will cost ten times as much, as it will to fix it at once.

One diseased sheep will spoil a flock.

One unruly animal will teach all the others in a company bad tricks; and the Bible says one sinner destroys much good.

One drunkard will keep a family poor and render them miserable.

One wife that is always telling how fine her neighbor dresses, and how little she can get, will look pleasanter if she talks about something else.

One husband that is penurious or lazy, and deprives his family of necessary comforts such as their neighbors enjoy, is not as desirable a husband as he ought to be.

TEMPTATION.—If you would be free from sin, fly temptation; he that does not endeavor to avoid the one cannot expect Providence to defend him from the other. If the first sparks of ill were quenched, there would be no flame; for how can he kill who dares not be angry, or be an adulterer in act, that does not transgress in desire? How can he be perjured that fears an oath; or he defraud that does not allow himself to covet?

An unsophisticated boy, some dozen years of age, recently attended divine service in a school-house in the vicinity of Woonsocket. On returning from the meeting he was asked: "Where did the minister take his text?" "He took it in the desk, t'other end the school-house," replied the boy.

A GALLANT was lately sitting beside his beloved, and being unable to think of anything else to say, asked her why she was like a tailor? "I don't know," said she, with pouting lip, "unless it's because I'm sitting beside a goose."

SMALL COURTESIES.—Hail! ye small courtesies of life, how smooth do you make the road of it! Like grace and beauty, which beget inclinations to love at first sight, 'tis ye who open the door and let the stranger in.