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The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 28. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1867. No. 8.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, *payable in advance*. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—Advertisements not exceeding *eight lines* will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES half price.

Job Printing, of every description, executed with neatness and despatch.

AGENCY
FOR THE COLLECTION OF BOUNTY
FOR DRAFTED MEN.

THE subscriber will attend to the Collection of Claims for BOUNTY. All Claims entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
JESSE K. HINES.
Chestertown, ap13-3m.

NEW FURNITURE STORE
IN CHESTERTOWN.

J. H. BURCHINAL & SON,

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they have opened a new FURNITURE STORE in Chestertown, in the three-story Brick Building corner of High and Cross Streets. Their stock is all new, was bought at the very lowest cash prices, and they guarantee to sell as low as the same quality of goods can be purchased in the city. Their stock consists of

Bedsteads, Mattrasses, Chairs,
BUREAUS, TABLES, STANDS,
LOOKING GLASSES and TRUNKS.
Also, White and Check STRAW MATTING, Ingrain, Rag, List and Hemp CARPETING, Linen and Paper WINDOW CURTAINS of various patterns and colors,
together with a general variety of Housefurnishing Goods. An examination of goods and prices is respectfully invited.
J. H. BURCHINAL & SON.
Chestertown, my25-y.

Rich Jewelry! Silver Ware!
WATCHES! CLOCKS!
CUTLERY and NOTIONS!

A NEW STOCK just opened at
E. T. WILLIS',
Nearly opposite the Court House, adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son.

These goods have just been purchased from city wholesale dealers at the lowest prices for cash, and *can* and *will* be sold at very low figures. They are of the latest styles, and most beautiful and fashionable designs. We name in part:

Jewelry.—Genuine gold Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Sleve Buttons, Studs, Scarf Pins, heavy 18k. Rings, beautiful 16k. Rings, Pens and Pencils, Bogwood Jewelry, &c. We have also a variety of Common Jewelry, the character of which is always made known to purchasers. Also, Silver Rings and Thimbles.

Gold and Silver Watches,
among them a very fine Ladies' enameled gold Watch and Chain, and a number of heavy-cased American Watches, warranted good time keepers. CLOCKS of the best makes.

SILVER-PLATED WARE.—Dinner & Tea Castors, Butter Dishes, Knives, Spoons, Forks, &c., &c. NOTIONS.—A fine assortment of CUTLERY, Table Knives, Pen Knives, Pocket Books, Ladies' Satchels, Purses, Cabas, &c.

An examination is invited.

☞ Repairing done in the best manner at short notice, by E. T. WILLIS,
Adjoining T. W. Eliason & Son's.

"THE OLD SHOP,"
Where you can get Work done without Waiting.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT hereby notify their friends and patrons that they have made temporary arrangements on the old stand for prosecuting their business, and are fully prepared to do all work in their line.

BLACKSMITHING in all its branches.

CARRIAGE SMITHING particularly attended to. MACHINERY of all kinds repaired. Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth of superior quality and pattern. Hoes of all descriptions. All kinds of Hinges and Harrows. Particular attention paid to Zinking Boxes and balancing Cylinders.

Having jase been *burnt out*, as our friends all know, loosing our entire stock and tools, and being at a large expense to replace them, we need money, and a considerable amount of it, and earnestly appeal to all indebted to come forward and settle; if not all, a part will be thankfully received.
Chestertown, April 6, 1867—tf.

LOOK AT THIS!
A NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP IN CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned having fitted up a Shop on Cross St., nearly adjoining Dr. Wroth's, respectfully informs the Farmers and public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the Blacksmithing line, at the lowest prices and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to Horse Shoeing at the low price of $1.50, and all other work in proportion. He hopes by strict and punctual attention to his business to merit a share of the public patronage.
apr20-3m. ALFRED L. BENJAMIN.

BLACKSMITHING, &c.

THE subscriber has purchased of Mr. Daniel P. Cox his entire interest in the BLACKSMITH SHOP at the Trappe, and having employed Mr. Cox to carry on the shop, will be prepared at all times to accommodate Farmers and others who may desire work done. There is a Wheelwright Shop adjoining, so that jobs which require iron and wood work combined, can be promptly executed.

Particular attention paid to Horse Shoeing.

PLOWS, HARROWS and CULTIVATORS will be kept on hand, and made to order, of any pattern. J. W. CREW.

BUTCHERING.

HAVING purchased the good will and fixtures of S. S. Usilton in the Butchering business, the undersigned respectfully informs the public that he may be found in market, after this date, every morning (except Sunday,) until 9 o'clock, and after that hour at his stand formerly kept by Geo. W. Simpson.

It is his intention to Butcher MEATS OF THE BEST QUALITY ONLY, and the public may rest assured that they can supply themselves at his stall with the choicest cuts at moderate prices. R. S. USILTON.
Chestertown, April 6, 1867—tf.

SOLDIERS' FAMILIES.
NEW U. S. BOUNTIES,
INCREASED PENSIONS,
BACK PAY, &c., &c.
State and Local Bounty.

White and Colored Soldiers, or their Widows or heirs, can have their claims promptly and faithfully attended to, (without charge until collected,) by

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Corner of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ Information given *Gratis.—Enclose a postage Stamp for reply.* jan12.

OIL SHADES, Beautiful Goods, and without an exception the *Price*
Has Pleased Every One!
For sale by WM. A. VICKERS.
June 1, 1867.

Pennington Improved Reaper.

HYLAND & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS of the PENNINGTON IMPROVED REAPER, at Galena, Kent county, Md., invite the attention of Farmers to the following testimonials in regard to the superior merits of this machine:

BROAD OAK, May 5th, 1867.
MESSRS. HYLAND & CO.: Sirs—I have used the Pennington Reaper, manufactured by yourselves, for several years, and consider it far superior to any machine I have ever used, it being of lighter draft, and will cut wheat or oats much better when wet or damp.
Respectfully, GEO. W. SPENCER.

GALENA, May 3d, 1867.
WM. A. HYLAND & CO.: Gents—I am pleased to bear testimony of the excellence of the Pennington Reaper, manufactured by you, having used one two seasons without breakage. It is made of the best materials, centre draft, light and strong, and will cut more wheat or oats in a day than any other reaper I am acquainted with, and less liable to get out of order.
Yours respectf'y, EUGENE GOODING.

GEORGETOWN, May 6th, 1867.
HYLAND & CO.: Sirs—I have used the Pennington Reaper, made by you, for many years with great satisfaction, and can recommend it for its light draft, durability and complete success in the harvest field.
Yours, C. H. B. MASSEY.

I have used the Pennington Improved Reaper made by Hyland & Ruth; it will cut from 25 to 27 acres per day, runs light, and is the best I ever saw. ED. B. WOODALL.
NEAR GALENA, May 4, 1867.

I have owned four reapers, and am now using the Pennington Improved Reaper, made by Hyland & Ruth. It is worth all the others together, runs easy, and will cut more grain than any other. WM. V. MYERS.
NEAR GALENA, May 4, 1867.

I use the Pennington Improved Reaper. It is less expensive than other reapers, cuts 6½ feet, easy on the team, has sickle knife, self-sharping guards; made and improved by Hyland & Ruth, in Galena. ELI J. FOWL.
NEAR GALENA, May 4, 1867.

I use the Pennington Improved Reaper, made by Hyland & Ruth, of Galena, and prefer it to any others. It is centre draft, easy taken apart for housing, cuts over 25 acres per day when managed right, and leaves a clean field behind. It is a sickled self-sharpener.
RICHARD PEACOCK.
NEAR GALENA, May 4, 1867.

MESSRS. WM. A. HYLAND & CO.: Sirs—The Improved Pennington Reaper I bought of you last harvest gave me satisfaction. It is of light draft—cuts a wide swath (6 feet 9 in..) and is not liable to get out of order. I cheerfully recommend it. Respectfully,
May 6, 1867. J. W. IRELAND.

I hereby certify that I have used one of the Pennington Improved Reapers, now manufactured by WM. A. HYLAND & CO., for the last four years at a very small expense, and with great satisfaction. It is durable, light of draft, and cutting as it does a swath of 6½ feet, will with a good team and driver cut about 25 acres per day. It is easily and speedily repaired at the shop, as every part is constantly kept on hand, causing but little delay if anything should accidentally break, which is a great advantage over Reapers from a distance which have to be sent miles for repairs, by which time harvest is over. J. MEDFORD ARMSTRONG.
GALENA, Kent Co., May 4th, 1867.
my18-6t.

NEW MILLINERY

Mrs. M. E. Stuart,

RESPECTFULLY invites the Ladies of Chestertown and vicinity to call and examine her FINE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, which she has just returned from the city with. Her stock comprises all the styles of the season. Do not fail to call and examine my stock before you purchase elsewhere. Call at second door below Dr. J. T. Twilley's, Main St. a20-3m.

TO BE LAUNCHED.

FENNIMORE & MILLER will launch from their Ship Yard, at the Public Landing on Fairlee Creek, on SATURDAY, the 29th day of June, 1867, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, a fine STEAM PROPELLER. Her dimensions are as follows: Length 128 feet; breadth of beam 23 feet; depth of hole 6½ feet; capacity 250 tons. She will be named the "RICHARD SMYTH," after the well known and esteemed Patriot of Kent, now a resident of Fairlee.
je15-2t* FENNIMORE & MILLER.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by note or otherwise. All accounts will be considered closed by the first of July, and interest charged on all from that date.

All accounts standing up to Jan. 1, 1867, will be placed in hands for collection, if not settled before the 15th day of August, 1867.

I have just returned from the city with a varied assortment of DRY GOODS, Groceries, Shoes, Hats, Queensware, and a little of most everything usually kept in a country store, all of which I will sell cheap for cash or to punctual customers, or exchanged for Country Produce. I am paying the highest cash price for WOOL delivered at my store, for T. Murphy & Co., or exchange in goods at the seller's option.
ENOCH N. ROLAND,
je15-tf. Fairlee P. O., Kent county, Md.

WANTED,
Good energetic Agents to sell
"THE HORSE AND OTHER LIVE STOCK,"
By ROBERT JENNINGS, V. S.

The Book, strongly bound in leather, contains 1214 pages, and is finely illustrated with more than 200 Cuts. The price of the work bears no correspondence to its intrinsic value. No farmer should be without it. For circulars, terms, &c., address FALLS & KERLING,
614 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
N. B.—Superior inducements offered. je15m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by note or otherwise. All accounts will be considered closed by the first of July, and interest charged on all from that date.
je8-3t. WM. J. VANNORT.

NOTICE.

THE BOOKS OF L. S. VANSANT, Collector of Taxes in the Third District for the years 1857 and 1858, have been placed in my hands for settlement. All bills not paid by the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, will be collected according to law.
je8-8t. WM. M. GILPIN.

BOY WANTED,

IN A STORE in Chestertown, from fourteen to sixteen years of age; of good moral character. Apply at the Kent News Office.
June 15, 1867—3t.

LOG NOTICE.

ALL LOGS, pine or oak, round or square, resting on my shore after this date, will be charged for at the rate of Three Dollars per 1000 feet, board measure.
June 16, 1867—3t* GEO. S. DIEHL.

Peeping Through the Blinds.

In place of books or work or play,
Some ladies spend the live long day
In scanning every passer by,
And many a wonder they descry,
The find among the motly crowd
That some are gay and some are proud;
That some are short and some are tall—
They get their information all,
By peeping through the blinds.

You walk the street—a common pace—
You catch the outline of a face;
The face seems strange, again you look,
Dear sir, she knows you like a book;
She knows the color of your hair
The very style of clothes you wear;
She knows your business, I'll be bound,
And all your friends the country round,
By peeping through the blinds.

She knows the Smiths across the way,
And what they dine on every every day;
And thinks that their Matilda Jane
Is growing very proud and vain;
She knows the Browns in Number four,
Just opposite her very door,
Folks quite as poor as they can be,
For don't they sit and sew, while she
Is peeping through the blinds.

Dear ladies, if you don't succeed
In gaining knowledge that you need,
Then at the window take your seat,
And gaze into the busy street;
Full soon you'll read your neighbors well,
And can their taste and habits tell;
And know their habits to a T,
Much better than your own you see,
By peeping through the blinds.

The Bridal.

BY A CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

Not a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note,
As our friend to the bridal we hurried;
Not a wit discharged his farewell shot,
As the bachelor went to be married.

We married him quickly to save his fright,
Our heads from the sad sight turning;
And we sighed as we stood by the lamp's dim light,
To think that he was not more discerning.

To think that a bachelor free and bright,
And shy of the sex as we found him,
Should there at the altar, at dead of night,
Be caught in the snare that bound him.

Few and short were the words we said,
Though of wine and cake partaking,
We escorted him home from the scene of dread,
While his knees were awfully shaking.

Slowly and sadly we marched him up
From the first to the uppermost story;
And we have not since heard or seen the poor man
Whom we left in the midst of his glory.

LIGHT OF A CHEERFUL FACE.

There is no greater every day virtue than cheerfulness. This quality in men, among men, is like sunshine to the day, or gentle, renewing moisture to parched hearts. The light of a cheerful face diffuses itself, and communicates the happy spirit that inspires it. The sourest temper must sweeten in the atmosphere of continuous good humor. As well might fog and cloud and vapor hope to cling to the sun illumined landscape, as the blues and moroseness to combat jovial speech and exhilarating laughter. Be cheerful always. There is no path easier traveled, no load but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will lift sooner in presence of a determined cheerfulness. It may at times seem difficult for the happiest tempered to keep the countenance of peace and content: but the difficulty will vanish when we truly consider that sullen gloom and passionate despair do nothing but multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. It comes to us as providentially as good—and is as good, if we rightly apply its lessons—why not, then, cheerfully accept the ill and thus blunt its apparent sting?—Cheerfulness ought to be the fruit of philanthropy and Christianity. What is gained by peevishness and fretfulness—by perverse sadness and sullenness? If we are ill, let us be cheered by the trust that we shall be in health; if misfortunes befall us, let us be cheered by hopeful visions of better fortunes; if death robs us of the dear little ones, let us be cheered by the thought that they are only gone before, to the blissful bowers where we shall meet to part no more forever. Cultivate cheerfulness, if only for a personal profit. You will do and bear every burden better by being cheerful. It will be your consoler in solicitude, your passport and commendation in society. You will be more sought after, more trusted and esteemed for your steady cheerfulness.—The bad, the vicious, may be boisterously gay and vulgarly humorous, but seldom or never truly cheerful. Genuine cheerfulness is an almost certain index of a happy mind and a pure, good heart.

SIDNEY SMITH'S COMMON SENSE.—Never give way to melancholy; resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once gave a lady two-and-twenty receipts against melancholy. One was a bright fire; [it must have been in winter time]; another, to remember all the pleasant things said to her; another, to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney piece, and a kettle simmering on the hob.

Never teach false morality. How exquisitely absurd to tell girls that beauty is of no value; her whole prospect and happiness in life may often depend on a new gown or a becoming bonnet, and if she has five grains of common sense, she will find it out. The great thing is to teach her just value, and that there must be something better under the bonnet than a pretty face for real happiness. But never sacrifice truth.

I am convinced that digestion is the great secret of life, and that character, talent, virtues and qualities are powerfully affected by beef, mutton, pie-crust, and rich soups. I have often thought I could feed or starve men into many virtues and affect them more powerfully with the instruments of cookery, than Timotheus could do formerly with his lyre.

Lucy Stone once said: "There is cotton in the ears of man, and hope in the bosom of women." Lucy made a mistake, and got the cotton in the wrong place.

A BLACK MAN TO BLACK MEN.

An Address to the Freedmen of Tennessee and the Southern States, by Jos. E. Williams, the Colored Orator.

I have no interest in being deceived in regard to the new and solemn duties arising out of the late freedom and enfranchisement of my race in the Southern States, nor can I have any interest in deceiving them. The blessing resulting from our emancipation must depend upon the great blessing of our Heavenly Father, in guiding us to a wise, prudent and energetic application of the means of improvement, which may be placed within our power. We must not act in too much haste, nor from passion, in espousing the creed of any political party. At the present time, the politics of the country are mixed up and very unsettled. It will be wise in us, therefore, to be calm, and give ourselves time to examine and weigh the great questions which bear upon our future destiny. This I have tried to do impartially. And having lived in the North and in the South, and having travelled much and observed closely the manners and customs of different communities, both in our own and other countries, I hope the prejudices of party politics and of class legislation are pretty well rubbed off, and that I am prepared to take larger and more liberal views of our situation and our future prospects than most of my people in this country. I must beg you, therefore, to hear me without prejudice.

You are my people, our interests are the same, and we must rise or fall together. I want us to rise, not like Jonah's gourd vine to wither in a day, but live a tree of righteousness of the Lord's own planting. We can rise by industry, education and sobriety, we must have the patience and descrimination to rise slowly and surely by these means. Our fatherland and all the world look with the deepest solicitude to see what we will make of our freedom; and if our improvements, then, prove to be equal to our opportunities, we will inspire energy and hope among the oppressed and down-trodden of our race in all the nations whither they have been driven. We should look, then, not only to the present and ourselves, but to the future and to the influence we shall exert upon the civilization of the world, and more especially upon our own people. We are identified, socially, morally and pecuniarily, with the Southern people.—We have been brought up with them, played with them as children, and worked with them as men. They know us and we know them, and we are part and parcel of their household.

They nursed and cared for us and our wives and children, when sick, as we did for them, and although there have been examples of hard treatment and cruel abuse of the relations existing between us, yet there is no example in history where the slavery of our people has been so mild and so softened by social and religious culture, as in the Southern States.

The facts of history show that they are not responsible for bringing us into slavery. The Yankees and English kidnapped and brought from Africa the first ship loads of our people, and sold them into slavery, and the New England Yankees have continued the wholesale traffic ever since, up to the beginning of the war, selling our people as slaves into North and South America and the West Indies. And when they found that our labor did not pay well in the cold and sterile farms of the North, they re-sold us to the cotton and sugar planters of the South.

Thus, in their hands, we have been used from the first as a commodity of money-making speculation. They used us for the same purpose in the late war—not to set us free, for the President and Congress repeatedly declared that the object of the war was not to abolish slavery, but to maintain the Union of the States.

But finding themselves hard pressed, they used us for the double purpose of saving their precious bodies from the bullets of the rebels, and of crushing out the rebellion. By our help and the blessing of God they succeeded; and now, as a matter of sheer justice, they proclaimed our freedom, and gave us free suffrage, that is if we vote for them. Such freedom of the ballot-box is mockery, and it requires no great smartness in us to see that they still propose to use us for selfish and political purposes. Think you, my fellow countrymen, that the Radical party of Tennessee would have given us suffrage if they had thought it doubtful whether they could control that suffrage to their own advantage? Why did they not give us the right to hold office and sit on juries? I answer, they are afraid of our power, for we are a power in the South. They are still speculating in our people, as they have done from the first ship load they kidnapped and sold into slavery. They flattered to deceive us then; they flattered and deceived us again when they resold us to Southern planters; they flattered to deceive us when they put us in the front of the battles of the late war. They now flatter us with mock suffrage, to deceive us into the support of their claims to office and power; and if they succeed in this—*mark it, my countrymen*—it won't be twenty years till they will flatter us that emancipation is a failure, and that they can afford us better support and protection in a mild state of slavery. I cannot trust the flattery and cupidity of a Radical, and I warn you to beware of them.

If we join the Radicals, we will, by that act, declare our approval of that iniquitous law which disfranchises four fifths of the best men in the State. You join them to heap reproach and injustice upon your best friends, men with whom your future destiny is so linked that you rise or fall with them. Tennessee is the only State disfranchised. It was not done by Congress, but by the Radical Governor and Legislature of our State. Do you think it possible that such a party can long exist? I am sure it cannot, and if we do our duty it will be hurled from power on the first day of August next. But the Radicals flatter us that they are our best friends, and our only friends, and that they gave us freedom. How is this? Let us look into it a moment. The Radicals charge that the Southern States brought on the war; well, so they did, and the war by our strong arms was successful, and resulted in our freedom. The rebels brought it on, and we made it successful, as all parties agree. Now, how did our freedom come? If the rebels had not brought it on, and if we had not fought for its success, we would have remained to this day in bondage. Therefore, we are indebted to the joint agency of the rebels and ourselves for our freedom. I admit that the rebels did not intend to procure our freedom by the war; yet, they were willing to risk it. Neither did the Federal Government purpose to abolish slavery by the war. Our freedom came, therefore, by one of that class of accidents which comes by the overruling Providence of God.—Now that our freedom is conceded by all parties as an established and unalterable fact, it becomes our duty, and the duty of all, to make the best of it to ourselves, and to those with whom the providence of God has cast our lot. The people, climate, soil and productions of the South are best adapted to our future prosperity and happiness. We ought, therefore, to seek such unity, harmony and peace with the Southern people, as will best enable us to accomplish our permanent prosperity and happiness in this country.

The rebels, as we call them, who fought long and bravely against the Union, have laid down their arms—have accepted the terms of peace offered by the Government—have returned to their peaceful avocations at home, and have taken the oath of amnesty in good faith, as their conduct for more than two years has proven, and are now the men of peace in this country.—The Radicals, especially the Tennessee Radicals, who never did much fighting, and who never seemed to get mad until the war was over, are now the men of war, and are secretly and publicly inciting and doing all in their power to bring on a conflict between the white and black races.—This you know as well as I do. I tell you, my fellow-citizens, I cannot trust their lying flatteries, nor do I fear their cowardly threats.

How can you trust Governor Brownlow, who for twenty years, employed his pen, his tongue, his press, and his iron wheel to grind us down into slavery forever!—His scurrilous books, containing the most false and bitter slanders upon our race, are widely circulated North and South, to be read by future generations. He asserts that any effort to raise our people to the manhood and equality with the white race would be as fruitless as to raise the pole cat to equality with the lion.

But I need not ventilate the character of Governor Brownlow, for he has done that himself. Do you ask me why they doomed us to perpetual slavery as an accursed and inferior race? It was for money and power. Do you ask me why he glorifies us now as better than white men—the very white men that supported his newspaper and family for many years? It was for money and power. By this matter of fact reasoning, we are forced to the conclusion that the same motives that governed him in the above named cases would lead him, in a certain class of circumstances, to abandon us again to slavery forever. I cannot trust such a man, nor can I trust his powers, for they are like him. I can trust the conservative party, both North and South, with the preservation and unity of our Republican government, and power in their hands.

Again I warn my people of the danger of joining a party so violent, bitter and unscrupulous as the Radicals of Tennessee. Do not join a party now doing all in their power to make you hate the very people with whom you lived so long, as members of one family. Your future destiny is so identified with them that you must rise or fall with them. You must safely trust the honor and the friendship of the Southern people, and if you join them at the ballot box in putting down Radicalism, and in restoring peace and prosperity to the country the bonds of unity, peace and friendship will be more firmly established than ever before.

The best men, and the best Union soldiers in the country are conservatives and peace loving men. The Radicals are mainly office seekers, who are seeking to bring on a conflict between us and the Southern people that they may become rich upon the spoils of a ruined people, a fallen republic and a bankrupt government.

You may prosecute me and stir mobs of bad men to take my life, but I will still plead for my people, and pray that God may bless them and guide them safely through the dangers that now surround them. Their lot is my lot, we rise or fall together. Let us be peaceful, industrious, save our money, educate ourselves and our children, and pray to God to lead us in the good and right. I would like to say much more to you, but must close by begging your sympathy and indulgence.

Yours truly.
JOSEPH E. WILLIAMS.

WE all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come,
No living soul for us will weep
A hundred years to come;
But other men our land will till,
And others then our streets will fill,
And other birds will sing as gay,
And bright the sun shine as to-day,
A hundred years to come.

GOOD ADVICE.—*Husband:* "Mary my love this apple-dumpling is not half done." "Well finish it then my dear."

ARE ALL MEN EQUAL?

We hear so much said about the equality of all mankind, that it causes us to reflect, what is to be understood by equality. No man will dare say men are equal in intellect, in strength, in wealth, in look, in language, in honesty, in rascality; and I am not able to see the equality in any position, or respect, in which man is placed. Neither do I believe they will be equal when the millennium takes place. We will find in all creation the same disparity; the towering oak, the little shrub, the mammoth whale, the little minnie, the roaring lion, the delicate mouse, all obeying the laws of God; and why the disparity? they are all links of the one universal chain. Why is one man possessed with towering intellect, another with none at all? why one of giant strength, another of scarcely any? I have yet to learn that any two have yet been found just alike.—Well, why all this ado about equality? all the fine spun doctrines about social equality, political equality, or equality in any position imaginable? It is in direct opposition to the organization of man and the laws of nature. We have been told that there will always be hewers of wood and drawers of water; the large fish eat the little ones; intellect and energy command and direct the illiterate and weak; talk about man's rights, he is deprived of those rights by the very means you employ to give him his rights. You say all men have a right to office; all men are not qualified for office; and if a man is not intellectually qualified for office, is he intellectually qualified to judge of another's ability to fill the office? If not, tell me what advantage the right of suffrage is to the ignorant. He is the tool used by his more intelligent and designing neighbor to get into power and place, and the rights of his constituent are laid aside, until he is needed again to grind the axe. Ah! say you, this is a republican government; and the black man must be enfranchised, otherwise it would not be a republican government. Well, then, I ask, what do you wish me to understand by a republican government? Am I to understand that you are running short of political tools, and no material to make them of sufficiently pliable, but the poor down trodden and ignorant black man? If so, what advantage is to be derived by the black man in continuing you in office? Have you in ages past legislated for the benefit of the poor white, or has not all your legislation been in favor of the rich, at the expense of the poor? you prefer, now, at this enlightened and progressive age, to be looking through different glasses, and are convinced that all men are equal and endowed with the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.—Does the right of suffrage contribute to the happiness of the laboring man, when he is forced to exercise his right in accordance with the will of his employer, or be deprived of his situation? Is that what you call a republican form of government? You declare that all men have the right to do just as they choose, and if they do not, force them to do so. You begin to fear that the white man is beginning to see and learn his rights, that he has been deceived with fine sounding names, until his liberty is in jeopardy, and the ignorant black will suit your purpose, so long as you can control him to vote as you direct so long will he vote intelligently, but so soon as he exercises the right that you declare he is entitled to just so soon will you proscribe and denounce him as copperhead and ungrateful; and all this under the name of republicanism. The time is now, when things must be called by their right names, and men will be judged by their acts, and not by the color of the flag they sail under; "the livery of Heaven" cannot be worn much longer to serve the devil in. The day of reckoning is coming for all tyrants, usurpers and deceivers.—*Jeffersonian.*

OUR NEW MADE CITIZENS.—The following from the New Orleans correspondent of the Louisville *Courier* tells a good story. He says:

"The registering of voters under the military bill is progressing rapidly, the negroes registering in great numbers, and far exceeding the whites. The scene of registering is rich and funny. Two ranks are formed outside the Register's office, principally darkies of every grade interspersed here and there by a few white men. The following is the process of making voters or conferring the franchise on the colored citizens of African descent.

Register—What is your name?

Col'd Citizen—My name is Cæsar, boss.

Reg.—What is your other name?

Col'd Citizen—Well, boss, dey dinn't gib no odder name, but old massa's name was Grandison, and I s'pose I mus hab his name now.

Reg.—Did you ever hold any office under the United States, or under the State of Louisiana?

Col'd Citizen—Yah, yah! Well, yes, boss, I sweeps out an insurance office an' a lawyer's office.

Reg.—Did you ever give aid or comfort to the Confederate States?

Col'd Citizen—I didn't gib nuffin, 'caze I didn't hab nuffin to gib.

Reg.—Did you ever serve in the Federal or rebel army?

Col'd Citizen—Well boss, I didn't serve in neifer; but de Yankees want to take me to make brefworks for 'em, and so I went to cook for de rebs.

Reg.—Then you gave them aid and comfort, didn't you?

Col'd Citizen—Why, no boss; dey gib me all de aid and comfort; for if it wasn't for dem I'd been a dead nigger long ago.

Reg.—Swear him in.

THE Russian Emperor is believed to spend $100,000 a day in Paris.

EVILS OF GOSSIP.

I have known a country society which withered away all to nothing under the dry rot of gossip only. Friendships, once as firm as granite, dissolved to jelly, and then ran away to water, only because of this; love, that promised a future as enduring as heaven and as stable as truth, evaporated into morning mist, that turned a day's long tears, only because of this; a father and son were set foot to foot in this fiery breath of an anger that would never cool again between them, only because of this; and a husband and his young wife, each straining at the hated leash which at the beginning had been the golden bondage of a God-blessed love, sat mournfully by the side of the grave where all their love and all their joy lay buried, and only because of this. I have seen faith transformed to mean doubt, hope give place to grim despair, and charity take on itself the features of malevolence, all because of the fell words of scandal and the magic mutterings of gossip.—Great crimes work great wrongs, and the deeper tragadies of human life spring from its larger passions, but woeful and mournful the shipwreck often made of natures and lovely lives by the bitter winds and dead salt waters of slander. So easy to say, yet so hard to disprove—throwing on the innocent all the burden and strain of demonstrating their innocence, and punishing them as guilty if unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to silence words they never hear—gossip and slander are the deadliest and the cruelest weapons man has ever forged for his brother's hurt.—*All the Year Round.*

THE MOON.

It appears that our great terrestial time piece, hitherto supposed to be keeping most perfect time, requires correcting and rating. In the course of the last two thousand years, it has lost nearly an hour and a quarter, says the *Quarterly Journal of Science*, and, compared with its motion at the beginning of that interval, it is now losing one second in twelve weeks. The day is also lengthening, and will continue to do so until it is equal in length to the lunar day—that is, to our lunar month. The inhabitants of the earth may console themselves, however; for the rate of change will diminish continually, and even if it did not, thirty-six millions of years would have to elapse before the change could be fully effected.

But although the races at present inhabiting the earth are not likely to be affected either for good or evil by the process of change we have been considering, it is impossible not to look with interest into the vista of the far future, and trace our earth in its gradual progress to the condition now presented by the moon—to its degradation, we may not surmise, from the position it now holds as a life sustainer. Looking backward into the far past, we see a progress of a like nature through which our moon has passed while the earth's strong influence has been exerted on her rotation, coercing it down to correspond with her revolution. We see her, subjected, meanwhile, to other changes not less destructive. The bloom of life has long since passed from her face. Who shall say that our own beautiful earth will not one day resemble her?

THOUGHTS.

I cannot but pity a man who recognizes nothing godlike in his own nature. I see the marks of God in the heavens and the earth, but how much more in a liberal intellect, in magnanimity, in unconquerable rectitude, in a philanthropy which forgives every wrong, and which never despairs of the cause of Christ and human virtues! I do, and I must, reverence human nature. Neither the sneers of a wordly scepticism, nor the groans of a gloomy theology, disturb my faith in its godlike powers and tendencies. I know how it is despised, how it has been oppressed, how civil and religious establishments have for ages conspired to crush it. I know its history, I shut my eyes on none of its weaknesses and crimes. I understand the proofs by which despotism demonstrates that man is a wild beast, in want of a master, and only safe in chains. But injured, trampled on, and scorned as our nature is, I still turn to it with intense sympathy and strong hope. The signatures of its origin and its end are impressed too deeply to be ever wholly effaced. I bless it for its kind affections, for its strong and tender love. I honor it for its struggles against oppressions, for its growth and progress under the weight of so many claims and prejudices, for its achievements in science and art and still more for its examples of heroic and saintly virtue. These are marks of a divine origin, and the pledges of a celestial inheritance, and I thank God that my own lot is bound up with that of the human race.—*Channing.*

INCOME OF EDITORS.—The following are the returns of the incomes of editors in New York city:

Horace Greeley, $87,000; H. J. Raymond, $46,000; Erastus Brooks, $26,000; William C. Bryant, $1,000; C. Nordheff, $6,100; Thurlow Weed, $62,000; Rob't Bonner, $200,000; Frank Leslie, $91,000; John R. Young, $23,700; Wm. Swinton, $18,000; Moses Beach, $71,000; Wm. C. Prime, $32,000; James Gordon Bennett, $292,000; James Gordon Bennett, Jr., $7,500; John D. Stockton, $18,000; G. W. Smalley, $8,000; Theo. Tilton, $11,000; Kane O'Donnell, $9,400; Jas. McCennell, $6,400; Benjamin Wood, $186,000; F. J. Ottarson, $19,000; C. P. Dewy, $800; Frank Bellew, $2,800; G. A. Townsend, $1,175; C. G. Halpine, $61,000; Manton Marble, $10,000; Wm. H. Hurlbut, $1,250; C. A. Dana, $72,000; G. W. Curtis, $14,000.

THE COMMON PEOPLE.—No statesman can afford to omit the common people from his calculation. They are the very root and core of society. Kings are only the blossomings of the national tree. The roof is more dependent upon the foundation than the foundation upon the roof. Nearly all, if not quite all, the movements which have changed the thinking, and determined the new course of the world, have been upward, not downward. The great revolutionists have generally been cradled in mangers, and gone through rough discipline in early life. Civilization is debtor to lowly cradles; and unknown mothers hold a heavy account against the world. This is God's plan of uniting all classes of the family of man.—*Ecce Deus.*