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The Kent News.

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

VOL. 28. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1868. No. 42.

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.

REMOVED!

OH! LOOK! DO LOOK HERE!

WE the subscribers have removed to the Store Room formerly occupied by Mr. J. V. Smith, opposite the M. E. Church, Chestertown, where we intend to keep on hand

Good Cigars of our own make,

and will be able to supply store keepers with Cigars as cheap as can be bought in the city. Any one wanting a good smoke can get it at our store from 2½ cts. upwards. And we have

Chewing Tobaccos,

of all grades both natural and sweet, and also FINE CUT. We also keep a good assortment of SMOKING TOBACCO, SNUFF and PIPES.

We feel thankful for past favors and would solicit a continuance of the same.

G. W. & R. B. RUSSELL.

Jan. 4, 1868.

New Tobacco and Segar Store.

THE undersigned having rented the room below Thos. B. Hynson's store, and fitted it up, is now prepared to furnish those who are fond of a good smoke or chew with SEGARS of all KINDS and the very best CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCO. He also intends carrying on the manufacture of segars which he guarantees to sell at less than city prices. Give him a trial is all he asks.

jan11-3m. HENRY A. SPARKS.

New Lumber Yard

AT CRUMPTON, MD.

SLAUGHTER & CATLIN,

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they have recently commenced the Lumber business at Crumpton, and keep on hand and for sale a Large Stock, consisting of

WHITE PINE SELECT,
CULLINGS, SIDING,
2x4 RAILING, FLOORING,
HEMLOCK JOISTS,
SCANTLING, FENCE BOARDS,
2x4 RAILING, PAILING, &c.

Plastering Laths, Hair, Lime, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest current figures.

Jan. 11, 1868—y.

FARM FOR SALE,

375 ACRES,

ON the Rappahannock River, beautifully located, well watered and Timbered. Good House and Out Houses. Land very fertile and fine for all uses; marl in abundance; considered the best farm in lower Virginia. The river abounds in fish, oysters and wild fowl. The farm is within a few hours' steam of most of the Atlantic cities. Terms easy—price $30 per acre. Reference: Samuel H. Hurley, Esq., Kent county, Md.

H. L. LAYTON.

n30-2m. Saluda, Middlesex county, Va.

LOOK HERE!

Another New Store in Chestertown.

I WOULD respectfully annouce to my friends and the public generally that I have opened a new store in Mr. J. H. Burchinal's building, adjoining Mr. B. Strauss' Clothing Store, near the corner of High and Cross Streets, where I intend to keep for sale

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Boots and Shoes,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Queens-ware, Cedar-ware, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, and Confectionaries,

in fact most everything that I think will be needed in a country store, all of which will be sold at a small profit for cash or country produce. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

I would further say to my old customers that are indebted to me, that I need money and will take it as a great favor if they will come in and settle with me without delay. I accommodated you when you came to me without the money, and now you ought to accommodate me and let me have the money, as it is the time for settling up. Yours respectfully,

Jan. 10, 1868—y. J. M. VANDYKE.

New Store Up Town!

AT THE OLD DUGAN STAND,

WHERE we have opened a carefully selected Stock of NEW GOODS, to the examination of which we invite our friends and the public generally. Our stock consists of

DRY GOODS,
Notions, Boots & Shoes,
GROCERIES, HARD-WARE, Queens-Ware, Cedar-Ware, Confectionary, Tobacco,

in fact almost everything that we thought would be needed, all of which has been bought for the cash, at lowest cash rates, and we offer for sale at small profits for cash or Country Produce. In a word, we do not intend or expect to be undersold by any.

d21. WM. W. PARKS & SON.

LOOK OUT! COME AGAIN!!

Just What the People Want, and just what I have been looking for for some time.

WILLIAM WAGNER

HAVING rented a Wheelwright Shop, nearly opposite the Foundry, and having employed a good workman, one who has had 16 years experience in the business, is fully prepared to do all work in either branch of his business—

Wheelwrighting or Blacksmithing,

and on as reasonable terms as it can be done elsewhere. We do all kinds of work usually done in a country or town shop, and keep a lot on hand ready-made

We are thankful to those who have seen fit to patronize us in the past, and hope by strict attention to business to make it the interest of the public generally to do the same. We guarantee all our work to give satisfaction. All we ask is to give us a trial and see for yourselves.

d16-3m WILLIAM WAGNER.

WANTED, *FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS* TO TRY

Simpson's Excelsior Writing Ink,

which he is now manufacturing, and will sell at 25 cents per pint. Come and try it.

oc5-tf. WM. SIMPSON.

HOOP SKIRTS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY, Latest Styles and extra sizes; also, the Patent Corset Hoop Skirt Supporter, something new and sensible, just received at the "People's Popular Store." Ladies can find the most decided Bargains in Dry Goods offered in Kent county, if they will go to

Dec. 21. W. A. VICKERS'.

WINTER CASSIMERES.

A large assortment of Winter Cassimeres, are now being offered at Greatly Reduced Prices, by

Jan. 18. T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Co-Partnership.

JOHN T. DODD respectfully informs the public that he has associated with him in business his son, JOHN N. DODD. The business will in future be conducted under the name and style of

JOHN T. DODD & SON.

We are prepared to do CARPENTERING AND BUILDING in all their branches.

☞ Particular attention will be given to

Coffin Making.

They will make to order, at the shortest notice, COFFINS of every style and finish. Personal attention will be given to Funerals, when requested, and Corpses will be sent to any part of the County.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to the new firm.

JOHN T. DODD,
JOHN N. DODD.

Chestertown, Jan. 25, 1868—3m.

Co-Partnership.

SIMON WICKES respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has this day associated with him his son, THOMAS W. WICKES, in the APOTHECARY BUSINESS, which will be conducted under the name and style of

S. WICKES & SON,

at the old stand, where they will keep on hand, or furnish to order, a large assortment of

Drugs, Medicines & Chemicals

suited to this market. We have on hand a handsome assortment of Genuine OILS, SOAPS, EXTRACTS, POMADES, Hair, Tooth and Paint BRUSHES of the choicest make and style; also, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Putty, Window Glass, Acid, Sponges, &c., &c.

Pure WINES and BRANDIES for Medicinal purposes.

PRESCRIPTIONS compounded at all hours with accuracy and neatness. Orders answered with care and dispatch

Persons wishing to see Dr. WHALAND can do so at our office between the hours of 9 and 11, A. M., and 3 and 5, P. M.

SIMON WICKES,
THOMAS W. WICKES.

Jan. 4, 1868—tf.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

WE have this day formed a Copartnership under the firm name of

Turkheimer & Catlin

for the transaction of the Ready-Made Clothing and Mens' Furnishing Goods business, at the old Corner Stand of L. MASTBAUM. We shall keep on hand always as good an assortment in our line as can be found in the cities.

MOSES TURKHEIMER,
J. A. CATLIN.

Jan. 11, 1868—tf.

IMPORTANT to THE LADIES!

NO MORE DREAD OF WASH DAY!

R. P. STEWART,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in and General Agent for Kent Co. for the sale of

MOORE'S
ELECTRO MAGNETIC SOAP

WASHING MADE EASY; accomplished without Boiling or Blueing. The finest and most delicate fabrics, as well as the coarsest, made clean without boiling or blueing, saving in the process half the time, labor and soap, and

AND ALL THE FUEL.

I refer by permission to the following Ladies who have used the soap:

Mrs. Rev. J. T. Murray, Mrs. David Hurlock,
" A. A. Biscoe, " Daniel Jewell,
" John Smith, " W. H. Stewart,
" Richard S. Usilton, " Elias Walraven.

GENERAL DEPOT AT CHESTERTOWN.

Merchants and Dealers supplied at a discount.

Jan. 11, 1868. R. P. STEWART.

Complete Manure,

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER,
PHILADELPHIA,

Made from Super-Phosphate of Lime

AMMONIA AND POTASH,

WARRANTED FREE FROM ADULTERATION.

Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. each,

Has raised good crops of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Grass, Cotton, Tobacco and Vegetables of all kinds. *Farmers would do well to inquire of their nearest dealer in fertilizers as to the results obtained from the use of Complete Manure.* The growing crops of Wheat at this time, freely attest its virtues.

RECOMMENDED BY

Booth & Garrett, Chemists, Phila.
Williams & Moss, Chemists, Phila.
C. Elton Buck, Chemist, New York,
and by all who have used it up to this time.

We have numerous testimonials to the effect that it is an invaluable Fertilizer, *and we recommend it highly as a top dressing for Wheat and Grass.*

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS,
39 South Water and 40 South Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SALE BY WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
jan11. 79 South St., Baltimore, Md.

NEW BOUNTIES.

United States Bounties.
State of Maryland Bounties.

AS it is confidently expected that both Congress and the State Legislature will, at their present sessions, enact laws providing Bounty for those Soldiers and Sailors who have never yet received any, it is important that those interested should have their claims in the hands of some one who will look to their interests and see that their claims are put upon file early and in due form for prompt payment.

I shall be glad to receive the papers of any who desire to avail themselves of my experience and facilities in the collection of all just claims.

All papers will be promptly acknowleged, and while in my hands will be kept in a fire and burglar proof vault, specially built for the increasing number of valuable papers in my possession.

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
N. E. Cor. of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
jan18. BALTIMORE, MD.

FREIGHTING.

Schooner William Stevens,
CAPT. JOSEPH DOWNEY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of the Fifth District that he has commenced the Boating Business, and is prepared to receive grain in his Granary at any time, and freight it to Baltimore at 6 cts. per bush. for Corn and Wheat, by weight, and 5 cts. for Oats, by weight. He hopes by attention to business to merit and receive the patronage of the public.

JOHN DOWNEY.

Jan. 11, 1868—3m.

FROM FIRST OF FEBRUARY

Selling Off at and Below Cost

ALL STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS.

Cloth Sacks, Cloth Gloves,
Ladies' Hoods, Infant's Hoods,
Children's Jackets, Breakfast Shawls,
H. S. Handkerchiefs, Ladies' & children's Hose,
BEST CALICOES at 12½ Cents,
and many other desirable articles.

feb8-3t. A. M. L. EARLE.

A CARD.

WE have, we believe, the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS in Kent county, and will commence Feb. 1st to

RUN OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

Fall and Winter Goods

At Near Cost Prices!

☞ We purcased our stock after the heavy declines. We shall need money for Spring purchases, and will give

DECIDED BARGAINS

to all who are in need. SHAWLS, Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, English and French all wool Reps, medium and common Delanes, &c. We will sell them cheaper than any other establishment in Kent county.

Respectfully,

Feb. 1, 1868—tf. WM. A. VICKERS.

PROVISION AND NOTION STORE,

OPENED DOWN TOWN,

JUST BELOW MR. THOS. B. HYNSON'S.

I have need of

COUNTRY PRODUCE

OF ALL KINDS.

I will exchange goods or pay cash for the same.

Yours, very respectfully,
JAMES W. PATTEN.

Chestertown, Feb. 1, 1868.

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES!

CLOSING OUT the balance of my Fall Stock of STOVES at

10 Per Cent. Below
MY REGULAR PRICE.

WHICH IS MUCH LOWER THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY.

☞ Call and see and be convinced of the fact. We have experienced workmen and will do

ROOFING and SPOUTING

at very low figures, and guarantee satisfaction.

Jan. 25, 1868. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Accomplished at Last!

A NEW and PERFECT WORKING

CHURN.

PALMER & INGALLS' ATMOSPHERIC CHURN, Pat. Jan. 6, 1863, has at last perfected in practical working the true method of making the most and the nicest quality of butter in the shortest possible time. It is the most curious, yet simple labor-saving and valuable invention for

Dairymen and Farmers

ever yet brought before the public. All Churns patented heretofore have either been total failures or faulty in some one or more respects.—Not one of them was based on the true chemical combination of cream, hence they have all failed to a greater or less extent. The butter in cream is contained in small sacks or globules. The true process of churning is that which will break or burst these little vesicles the quickest and most thoroughly, and then unite in larger masses the little particles of Butter thus set free from their natural covering. The floats attached to this Churn do this quickly and effectually. It does the hard work of churning in two minutes, breaks more of them than any other churn, thus ensuring a larger yield of butter, and does it quicker than any Churn ever yet invented.—We claim that it will make

Butter in from 2 to 5 Minutes.

That it makes the best butter that can be made from Cream; that it makes from 7 to 10 per ct. more butter from the same amount of cream than the common Churn; that a child can operate it; that it is as simple and easy to clean as a wooden pail. We are ready to prove all these claims by actual trial before any number of witnesses. Orders for Churns received by B. B. PERKINS & SON, Chestertown.

A. BELL, JR.,
jan18-2m. Prop'r for Kent county.

To the Citizens of Kent county,

AND ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN

BUTTER MAKING!

BUTTER made from new milk in Five Minutes, and from Cream in Two Minutes, by this new invention. It avoids the delay in waiting for the Cream to rise. These Machines are in use by Dairymen throughout the U. States. I positively assert that I can make as much butter from the new milk as can be made from the cream by the old process. Will get more butter in less time, and less butter milk, than any other Churn now in use!

This Churn can be bought of

WM. F. BAKER, Chestertown,
CHAS. H. KENTON, Edesville,
or WEBSTER STOOPS,
jan18-tf. General Agent.

THE PUBLIC will receive my very kind acknowledgments for services rendered at the late fire, in assisting me in the removal of my goods.

I would state that the person who "removed" the delicious Mince Pies has not yet returned them, and if they wish more of the same kind, (but not at the same price,) they can be supplied at my new establishment, adjoining J. F. Howard's Harness store, and next door below J. K. Aldridge's Tin and Stove store.

The parties who removed those small articles, such as Pitchers, &c., will confer a favor by returning them at once.

W. HUDGINS.

Chestertown, Jan. 25, 1868—3t.

Reconstruction!

ALL persons, who are indebted to the undersigned will please take notice, that Messrs. TURKHEIMER & CATLIN are alone authorized to collect and receipt for the same. All bills must be settled by April 1st.

LEVI MASTBAUM.

Jan. 11, 1868—1m.

WANTED, All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE AND FUR, but more especially

MONEY.

Those indebted to me will please take notice.

I. FRANK,
Feb. 1, 1868. Under the Voshell House.

AXES!—Stewart's Best Make, Jersey pattern, and warranted, a large stock for sale by THOMAS S. WICKES.

Bereavement and Consolation.

It is not in the parting hour, when those we fondly love,
Have breathed to us their last farewell, and winged their way above;
Nor yet, when in the darksome grave we lay them to their rest,
The sharpest pang of sorrow rends the stricken mourner's breast.

'Tis when we seek our lonely home, and meet no more the smile
Which could the darkest cloud dispel, and every care beguile;
And when we meet around the board, or at the hour of prayer,
'Tis then the heart most feels its loss—the loved ones are not there.

And thus, while days and months steal on, as memory brings to view
The vision of departed joys, our grief is stirred anew;
Though faith may own a Father's hand, yet nature will rebel,
And feel how hard it is to say, "He hath done all things well."

O mournful memories of the past! ye wear our lives away;
Ye haunt us in our dreams by night, and thro' each weary day;
The home which late like Eden's bower, in blooming beauty smiled,
Ye make a barren wilderness, a desert waste and wild.

But why thus yield to fruitless grief? are they not happier far,
The sainted ones for whom we mourn, than those who linger here?
Our hearts should glow with grateful love to Him whose watchful eye
Saw dangers gathering round their path, and called them to the sky.

Not long shall we their loss deplore, for soon the hour will come
When we, with those so fondly loved, shall slumber in the tomb;
Then let the remnant of our days be to His service given,
Who bid our idols in the grave, lest we should fail of Heaven.

Not willingly the Lord afflicts, nor grieves the soul of men;
'Tis but to wean our souls from earth, and break the power of sin;
He saw us wandering from His paths, and sent the chastening rod
To turn our feet from error's way, and bring us home to God.

Shall we defeat His wise design, and waste our days in tears,
Ungrateful for the numerous gifts that Heaven in mercy spares?
Let faith and hope be cherished still, and brighter days shall dawn,
And plants of peace shall spring anew from seed in sorrow sown.

THE LEG;

OR,

A FOOLISH SACRIFICE.

BY A. M. MILLER.

In the Fall of 1782 the celebrated surgeon, Louis Thevent, then practicing at Calais, received an anonymous letter, asking him to come on the next day to a country house near the road to Paris, and to bring with him everything necessary for an amputation.

Thevent was known at that time far and wide as the most skillful man in his profession. It would not have been strange if he had been called across the channel to England for the sake of his professional services, but still he wondered at this letter. Time, hour, place, were all specified with the greatest exactness, when and where he was expected; but as we have said, the note had no signature. Probably some one wishing to send me on "a fool's errand," thought he, and did not go.

Three days afterward he received a similar invitation even more pressing, adding that at nine o'clock the next morning a carriage would stop at his house to convey him to the place designated. In fact, as the clock struck nine a pretty, open carriage appeared; and Thevent with no further delay sprang into it.

"Who sent for me?" he asked as he got in.

"I don't know," answered the driver, "and I don't care."

"A pleasant beginning," thought Thevent.

The carriage stopped at last at the country house which had been described in the letter.

"Who lives here? who is sick here?" asked Thevent, as he got out.

The driver gave the same answer as before, and Thevent, not being satisfied, turned towards the house. At the door a handsome young man, appearing to be about twenty-eight or thirty years old, received him, and conducted him up stairs into a large chamber. The young man's language showed him to be an Enlishman.

"You have sent for me?" said Thevent in English, after the usual salutation had been courteously given on both sides.

"I am much obliged to you for coming," answered the Englishman. "Take a seat sir; here is chocolate, coffee, wine. You had better take a lunch before you commence the operation."

"Thank you; but I must first see the patient and decide whether amputation is necessary."

"It is necessary, Dr. Thevent; take a seat and hear me out. I have perfect confidence in you. Here is a purse of two hundred guineas. I promise them to you as your fee for the operation which you are to perform. It makes no difference whether you are successful or not. On the other hand if you hesitate to execute my wishes here is a loaded pistol, you are in my power, and I will blow out your brains!"

"Sir, I am not afraid of your pistol.—What do you want? Only say the word without any more circumlocutions. What am I to do here?"

"You must cut off my right leg."

"Very willingly, sir, if you wish it, and your head too. But so far as I can see, the leg appears perfectly sound. You sprang up the stairs before me like a rope dancer. What is the matter with the leg?"

"Nothing, but I want to get rid of it."

"You are a fool."

"That is none of your business, Dr. Thevent!"

"What crime has that beautiful leg committed?"

"None; are you going to take it off?"

"Excuse me, sir, I do not know you. You must give me proof that you are in your right mind."

"Are you going to do what I ask, Dr. Thevent?"

"As soon as you give me a reasonable ground for doing it."

"I cannot tell you the truth now, perhaps I can in a year or so. But I will bet you, Doctor, that you yourself will admit that my reasons are the noblest possible."

"I will not bet, sir, for you have not told me your name, your place of residence, your family or your business."

"All that you shall know presently, not now. However I will tell you that I am a nobleman."

"A nobleman does not threaten his physician with a pistol. I have duties even toward you unknown as you are. I will not maim you unnecessarily. If you wish to murder an innocent man, shoot on."

"Very well, Doctor," said the Englishman, taking up the pistol. "I will not shoot you, but I will compel you to take off my leg. What you will not do out of kindness, nor for the love of the reward, nor from fear of the bullet, you must do out of pity."

"How so, sir?"

"I will break my own leg with a bullet here before your eyes."

The Englishman sat down and put the muzzle of the pistol to his knee. Thevent was about to spring forward and take the pistol from him.

"Don't move," said the Englishman, "answer me one question, will you needlessly increase and lengthen my pain?"

"You are a fool, sir, but all right, I will take off your cursed leg"

All was prepared for the operation. As soon as the Doctor was ready to begin, the Englishman lit his pipe and swore it should not go out. He kept his word; the leg lay on the floor, the Englishman was still smoking.

Thevent did work like a master. By his skill the patient was cured in a tolerable short time. He paid the surgeon, whom he prized more highly every day, thanked him with tears of joy for the loss of his limb, and sailed back to England with a wooden leg.

About eighteen weeks after his departure, Thevent received a letter from England, running about as follows:

"You will find enclosed; as a mark of my gratitude, a check, for two hundred guineas, on Messrs. Panchaud, bankers, in Paris. You have made me the happiest of mortals in depriving me of a limb which alone stood in the way of my complete felicity.

"Now you can learn the cause of my foolish whim as you call it. You maintained then that there could be no reasonable ground for crippling oneself. I offered to bet with you, you acted wisely and declined the bet.

"After my return from the East Indies, I became acquainted with Emily Harley, the most beautiful of women. Her wealth and family connections delighted my relations. I saw only her beauty, her heavenly grace. I joined the crowd of her admirers, and was fortunate enough to become the most fortunate of her suitors.—She loved me, me alone of all men. She did not deny it, and for that very reason rejected me.

"In vain I sought her hand. In vain her parents her friends all begged for me. She remained inexorable.

"I was unable for a long time to find the reason for her declination to a marriage with me whom, as she herself confessed, she had loved to distraction. One of her sisters at last told me the secret.—Miss Harley was a wonder of beauty, but had one defect, she was lame; and, on account of this deformity, she feared to become my wife. She thought that my feeling toward her would change entirely when I discovered this. My resolution was immediately taken. There should be no difference between us. Thanks to you, my dear Thevent, there is none.

"I came back to London with my wooden leg, and my first act was to visit Miss Harley. They had heard already in fact, I had broken my leg by falling from my horse, and had had it amputated. Everybody pitied me, Emily fainted when she saw me for the first time, but she married me. On the day after the marriage, I for the first time imparted to her my secret; what a sacrifice I had made in order to obtain her. She loves me more tenderly. My dear Thevent, if I had ten legs to loose, I would give them without hesitation for my Emily. All my life will I thank you.

"Come to London; visit us; see my noble wife, and then say, if you can, that I am a fool. CHARLES TEMPLE."

Thevent told the story and showed the letter to his friends, laughing till he was red in the face each time he told it. "And he still remains a fool," said he.

This was his answer:

"SIR:—I thank you for your valuable present, for such I must call it, since I cannot consider it a reward for my slight trouble. I congratulate you on your marriage with the most lovely of your country-women. It is true a leg is much to give even for beautiful, virtuous and tender wife, but not too much, if you are not cheated in the bargain. Adam had to give a rib for his wife. Others of us, too, pay for their wives with a rib, some with a head. Nevertheless, permit me to remain obstinately of my old opinion. True, for the present you are right. You are living now in the paradise of the honeymoon. But I, too, am right, only with this difference, that the truth of what I say comes to light slowly, as those facts which men hesitate a long while to receive. I am afraid that in two years you will regret having had your leg amputated above the knee; below the knee would have done as well. In three years you will be convinced that the loss of a foot would have been enough. In four years you will consider the sacrifice of the great toe too much, and in six years you will agree with me that the paring of the nail would have been sufficient. All this, without disparaging the worth of your amiable wife. The ladies may preserve their beauty and their virtues as men do their opinions. In my youth I would at any time have given my life for my lady-love, but not my leg. The former I never would have regretted; the latter I certainly would regret now. For if I had done so, I would be saying to myself today, "Thevent you were a fool."

"I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant, G. THEVENT."

In the year 1793, during the Reign of Terror, Thevent, being accused of aristocratic tendencies, fled to London to escape the knife of that great leveller, the guilotine. From want of something better to do, or in order to renew their old acquaintance, he enquired for Sir Charles Temple. He was directed to the palace, and, sending in his name, he was immediately admitted. In an arm chair, with foaming porter on the side-board, surrounded by twenty newspapers, sat a corpulent gentleman. He could scarce rise, so fat had he become.

"Ah! happy to see you, Dr. Thevent," said the fat gentleman, who was no other than Sir Charles Temple. "Don't be offended if I do not get up, this cursed wooden leg hinders me in everything.—Well, my friend, you come, I suppose, to see if you were not right?"

"I come as a refugee, and seek shelter with you."

"You must stay with me, for truly you are a wise man. You must console me, Thevent. I tell you I might to-day be admiral of the blue flag if this confounded wooden leg had not made me worthless for the service of my country. I am reading the newspapers now to curse myself black and blue that I can be of no importance. Come, console me."

"Your lady wife can console you better than I can."

"Not at all; her lameness kept her from dancing, and so she has devoted herself to her garden and her gossip; there is no getting along with her. In other respects she is a very fine woman."

"So I was then right after all?"

"Oh, perfectly, my dear Thevent. But don't speak of it. I have acted like a blockhead. If I had my leg back again I would not give so much of it as the paring of a nail. Between ourselves, I was a fool. But keep this to yourself."

BE SOCIAL.—Men who isolate themselves from society, and have no near and dear family ties, are the most uncomfortable of human beings. Byron says: "Happiness was born a twin;" but the phrase, though pretty and poetic, does not go far enough. We are gregarious and not intended to march through life in either single or double file. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay for the keeping of soul and body together.—You must have a heap of embers to have a glowing fire. Scatter them apart and they will become dim and cold. So, to have a brisk and vigorous life, you must have a group of lives, to keep each other warm, as it were, to afford each mutual encouragement and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man, and not of a fungus, be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic, and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.

A CHANGE OF SEX.—To desire a change of sex is not commonly considered a manly aspiration; to weep about it seems ludicrous. Yet the thing has been done, and on the tented field. In the very fiercest of the battle of Malvern Hill, Gen. Lee encountered a tall Johnny Reb in full retreat, and blubbering fearfully.—He stopped him and shamed him; but the fellow openly avowed cowardice, and said that he knew he was a coward when they 'scripted him.

"Well," said the patient but vexed General, "that may be, but you need not bellow about like a great baby."

"Baby!" echoed the conscript, "I wish I was a baby, and a gal baby at that!"

As a warrier the General regarded the party as defective, and paused not for further colloquy.

"PAPA," said a bright-eyed little girl one day, "I believe mamma loves you better'n she does me."

Papa had his doubts upon the subject, but concluded it was not best to deny the charge. She meditated thoughtfully about it for some time, evidently construing her father's silence as unfavorable to her side of the question.

"Well," said she at last, "I 'spose it's all right, you're the biggest, and it takes more to love you."

LEAP YEAR.—A bachelor friend, who is in the market, sends us the following about Leap Year. Will not the ladies take the hint?

This is leap-year, and the girls
May set their caps and braid their curls
To catch a beau;
This is the custom of the age,
Made up by some well-learned sage,
Long time ago.

IN making our arrangements to live, we should not forget that we have also to die.

FRED. DOUGLASS TO HIS PEOPLE.—In a late speech at Akron, Ohio, Fred. Douglas, addressing the colored people, told them that the Government emancipated the negroes as a matter of policy, and not from any Christian motive of right or justice, and that they had no more reason to be thankful to the Government for their freedom than had the Hebrews to feel thankful to Pharaoh for their deliverance from bondage. Douglas said that altho' it was possible that, naturally, the colored men were equal to the whites, they were not so practically, and that they must rise through their own exertions to a much higher degree of intelligence before being allowed all the rights and privileges of the white man. He added that they were now on probation, and if fifteen years hence found them as they now are, it would be almost impossible for them to make any advancement. Perhaps this advice from an intelligent colored man may be received by his race as the counsel of a friend. It is certain that the competition against which they will have to contend for the means of support must increase by immigration every year, whilst they can rely on no such addition to their numbers, but must make up for the inequality by increased efficiency. The ignorant and degraded of whatever color must always be subject to superior intelligence, and it behooves the colored people to reflect whether those are their true friends who would plunge them into politics without previous preparation and training, or those who would help to fit them, as far as may be accomplished, for the discharge hereafter of such duties as may devolve upon them.

THE NUMBER OF WORDS WE USE.—The encyclopedic English language, as we may term it, the English of the great dictionaries, contains more than a hundred thousand words. And these are only a selection out of a greater mass. If all the signs for thought employed for purposes of communication by those who have spoke and who speak no other tongue than ours were brought together, if all obsolete, technical, and dialectic words were gathered in, which, if they are not English, are of no assignable spoken tongue, the number mentioned would be vastly augmented. Out of this immense mass, it has been reckoned by careful observers, that from three to five thousand answer all the ordinary ends of familiar intercourse, even among the cultivated; and a considerable portion of the Englishspeaking community, including the lowest and most ignorant class, never learn to use even so many as three thousand; what they do acquire, of course, being, like the child's vocabulary, the most necessary part of the language, signs of the commonest and simplest ideas.—*Whitney's Language and the Study of Language.*

A LITTLE SERMON:—Sometimes I compare the trouble we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of faggots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unties the bundles, and gives us one stick, which we are able to carry to-day, and then another which we are able to carry to-morrow, and so on. This we might easily manage if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's stick over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it.

NOBODY is satisfied in this world. If a legacy is left a man, he regrets it is not larger. If he finds a sum of money, he searches the spot for more. If he is elected to some high office, he wishes a better one. If he is rich and wants for nothing, he strives for more wealth. If he is a single man, he is looking out for a wife; and if married, for children. Men are never satisfied.

THE FEMALE EYE.—A modern writer gives the following enumeration of the expression of a female's eye: The glare, the stare, the sneer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the lustre of pleasure.

"AN unloved wife," who ought to know of that of which she speaks, because she has had so much experience, says the reason why ladies look so much to money in the matter of marriage is, that now-a-days they so seldom find anything else in a man worth having.

IT is the fashion at weddings in Nevada that all the gentlemen present kiss the bride and all the ladies kiss the bridegroom, after which all the ladies and gentlemen kiss each other.

When this becomes the practice in these parts, we imagine that weddings will be more largely attended than at present.

HIT THEM AGAIN.—H. Ward Beecher, in his discourse on Sunday, said that some men will not shave on Sunday, and yet they spend all the week in shaving their fellow men: and many folks think it very wicked to black their boots on Sunday morning, yet they do not hesitate to black their neighbors' reputation on week day.

"Here, you young rascal, walk up and give an account of yourself. Where have you been?"

"After the girls, father."

"Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?"

"No, sir, but mother did."

IT is reported that a very nervous gentleman once announced a steamboat explosion to the Connecticut Legislature as follows:

"Spister Meeker and ledges of the memberislature, the Elliver Ollsworth has biled her buster."

A GREENHORN sat a long time very attentive, musing upon a cane-bottom chair. At length he said: "I wonder what fellow took the trouble to find all them ar holes, and put straws around 'em."

IT is said that a tradesman in an Ohio city appends to his advertisement:—"Ministers of the Gospel supplied with goods at cost, if they agree to mention the the fact to their congregations."

Modesty in woman is like color on the cheek, decidedly becoming if it is not "put on."