msa_sc2901_scm1622-0037 copyright Maryland State Archives

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.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1868. No. 8.

SOME OF THE

FINEST LANDS

In Kent County, Md.,

AT PUBLIC SALE

BY TRUSTEE.

IN VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT for Kent County, sitting in Equity, as Trustee the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

WEDNESDAY,
The 24th of June, 1868,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
IN THE VILLAGE OF CRUMPTON,

On the property now occupied by Mr. JOEL C. SLAUGHTER, the

REAL ESTATE

OF HENRY B. SLAUGHTER, late of Kent County, Maryland, deceased.

This Estate comprises THREE FARMS, SIX LOTS WITH IMPROVEMENTS, in Crumpton on the Kent side, and a LOT WITH IMPROVEMENTS on the Queen Anne's side; a WOOD LOT in Queen Anne's Co.; CHASE'S ISLAND, about one mile below Crumpton; and the STEAMBOAT WHARF at Queenstown.

These several parcels will be designated on the plot of the said Real Estate by the Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, all in Kent County aforesaid except Nos. 10, 11, 12, and 13.

No. 1—Is a FARM lying on the main road leading from Chestertown to Millington, and on the public road from that main road through the village of Crumpton into Queen Anne's county, and contains about

121 ACRES,

all arable, and without an acre of waste land.

The Improvements
are a FRAME DWELLING with a Kitchen attached; a large BARN and other necessary Out-Buildings in good order. A Young, Thriving

PEACH ORCHARD 3 years old OF 6,000 TREES,

and a YOUNG APPLE ORCHARD of one hundred trees. The fruit of both orchards is of the most choice and saleable varieties.

No. 2—Is THE HOME, or LOWER RIVER FARM.

It adjoins No. 1 on the South, and lies directly on Chester River, and includes within its limits a part of the village of Crumpton.

This Farm contains

About 170 ACRES,

all arable except a few acres in a ravine.

The Improvements
Are a BRICK DWELLING with five rooms below, and a Kitchen; three rooms on the second floor, and a garret.

A LARGE BARN with a basement sufficient to stable fifty head of horses,

and other necessary Out-Buildings in fair condition.

TWO TENANT HOUSES,

A Large CANNING HOUSE,

A WARE ROOM and SAW MILL attached, in excellent order.

An Apple Orchard
of three hundred Trees, of the best varieties, just in its prime, and in full bearing.

A Young Peach Orchard
of six hundred Trees, of the most carefully selected Fruit.

A Pear Orchard
also in its prime, of five hundred trees, of the most approved and saleable varieties.

A VINEYARD
of Eight Acres, in full bearing, in the most healthy and thrifty condition. Between each line of Vines is a row of Strawberries now loaded with fruit.

No. 3—Is a FARM containing

About 150 ACRES,

nearly all arable. It lies on Chester River, and adjoins No. 2 on the East.

The Improvements
Are a BRICK DWELLING and the usual Out-Buildings.

A Peach Orchard of 900 Trees,
And a thrifty APPLE ORCHARD.

Than the soil of these Farms there is naturally none better or more productive, and but few, if any, more highly improved in Kent Co. It is equally well adapted to grain, grass, fruits (large or small,) and vegetables. The present estimated value of the Crops on the eight acres in Grapes and Strawberries is between $4,000 and $5,000.

These Farms are most eligibly located, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.,—about ten miles from Chestertown, only one and a half miles from Chesterville, and four from Millington. No. 1 is only a mile from the Steamboat Landing on Chester river at Crumpton, which is a part of No. 2.

No. 3 has one or more Landings on its shore on the River, and is less than an half mile of the Steamboat Landing; to and from this Landing there is a tri-weekly communication by steamer with the city of Baltimore.

They are only three miles from the Railroads as now located through the counties of Kent and Queen Anne's, and the Crumptonians say they will have a connection by rail with one of these roads, and judging from what has been accomplished in and about Crumpton within the last few years, there can be no question that their energy and thrift are fully equal to such an enterprise.

No. 4—Is a LOT in Crumpton, on the River 96½ feet by 115½. The Improvements are a

Two-Story Granary & Blacksmith Shop.

No. 5—Is a LOT separated by a road or street 16 feet wide from No. 4. It has a front on the Crumpton road of 40 feet, and a depth of 180 feet.

The Improvements
ARE A LARGE FRAME BUILDING

two stories and an attic, and a Back Building attached. The main building is 24 by 46 feet, and the back building 13 by 24 feet. It was designed for a Bakery, Store and Dwelling, for which purposes it is now occupied and used.

No. 6—Is a LOT separated from No. 5 by an alley four feet wide. It has a front of — feet, and runs back — feet.

The Improvements
Are a FRAME DWELLING, two stories, 16 by 28 feet, and a shed Kitchen 13 by 16 feet. The alley is to be used in common with Lot No. 5.

No. 7—Is a LOT separated from No. 6 by an alley six feet wide; it has a front of 40½ feet and a depth of 167 feet.

THE IMPROVEMENTS
are a *FRAME DWELLING*, two stories, 16 by 28 feet, and a small back building. The alley is common with Lot No. 6.

No. 8—Is a LOT opposite No. 5. It fronts on the Crumpton road 107 feet, runs back 116 feet, and fronts 105 feet on the road to the Steamboat Wharf.

THE IMPROVEMENTS
are a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING, with a basement Kitchen; 16 by 30 feet.

No. 9—Is a LOT on the River, fronting 81½ feet on the Crumpton road, and parallel with the river has a depth of 211½ feet.

The Improvements
ARE A STORE HOUSE and a LARGE WARE-HOUSE,
42 by 80 feet, and the STEAMBOAT WHARF.

No. 10—Is a LOT in Crumpton, on the Queen Anne's side, and lies on the Main Street, adjoining the property of Newcom and others, and is improved by a

A TWO-STORY DOUBLE FRAME DWELLING.

The improvements on these lots are nearly new and in good order.

No. 11—Is a WOOD LOT in Queen Anne's County, near Crumpton, and contains about Thirty Acres.

No. 12—Is an ISLAND on Chester River, about one mile below Crumpton. It contains about 40 acres, and has a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING on it.

No. 13—Is the

Steamboat Wharf at Queenstown
WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS,
and all its rights, appurtenances and privileges.

To the Farmer, Fruit Grower, Horticulturist, and to all who wish to engage in Merchandising, Boat Building, Canning Fruits and Vegetables, Lumber business and other similar occupations, this estate presents every inducement to purchase. It embraces a part of Crumpton, which is a flourishing post village, noted for its rapid growth, its enterprise and thrift. The town of Crumpton lies on both sides of Chester river. The part in Kent county is called North Crumpton, and the part in Queen Anne's South Crumpton. It now has considerable trade with the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, which with the proposed railroad facilities, will be largely increased.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Decree prescribes the following terms of sale:—One-fourth cash, or within sixty days. The residue or balance in three equal instalments of twelve, eighteen and thirty months from the day of sale. The payments to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser, with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from January 1st, 1869.

RICHARD HYNSON,
TRUSTEE.

N. B.—A Plot of the whole estate will be exhibited at the sale. The survey now being made may alter the contents of each Farm slightly.

Chestertown, May 30, 1868—ts.

New Goods at Kennedyville.

JUST OPENED, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS for the Household and Farm.

DRY GOODS, a Full Assortment,
Among which we will quote CALICOES from 8 to 19 cts., MUSLINS 10a30 cts.

Clothing.—A fine and complete assortment; COTTONADES, SATINETS; CASSIMERES, plain and fancy. Plain Black Cloth Suits from $10 to $20, and all at REDUCED PRICES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—A large stock, especially of Misses and Children's.

Notions, Queensware and Groceries.

Also, a large stock of MEDICINES. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CHARLES W. WARREN.

April 25, 1868.

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.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

May 16, 1868—y.

NOTICE. All accounts left at the office of WM. BACCHUS, Esq., in Chestertown, to be collected according to law or on commission, will receive prompt attention by

ap11-tf. R. W. CALDER, Constable.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF

A DESIRABLE FARM
IN KENT COUNTY.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned will offer at public sale on

TUESDAY,

THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF JUNE,

at eleven o'clock, A. M., at the Foshell House porch in Chestertown, the FARM of the late Capt. Morgan Brown, situated in Quaker Neck, Kent county, adjoining the lands of Bartus Trew, Esq., and containing about

224½ ACRES,

MORE OR LESS.

This Farm lies immediately on Lankford's Bay, has a good Landing upon the Shore, and is not over two miles from a public Steamboat Landing on Chester River. Fish and Oysters are abundant in season.

It is situated on the public road leading from Chestertown to Richard Nichol's farm, and is about five miles and a half from the town. It is convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, and Blacksmith Shop.

The soil is a medium clay, naturally of excellent quality, and of great productive power when properly drained and tilled. There is no land in the county upon which careful tillage produces more permanent results than upon this in all the grain and grass crops known to this section of the country.

ABOUT FORTY ACRES
Are in WOOD,

and all the rest, with the exception of a small shore line on Lankford's Bay, is arable land.

There is also a small Peach Orchard of good trees, now in bearing, and a fine Young Apple Orchard.

The Dwelling House
is of BRICK, one story high, and well built, in fair state of repair. There is a Barn, Stable, Meat House, and all the usual OUT-BUILDINGS sufficient for the use of the farm, in tolerable repair.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—Two Thousand Dollars cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, and the balance in three equal annual instalments from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security, and to bear interest from the day of sale. But these terms may be modified to suit purchaser. Stamps and cost of papers to be paid for by the purchaser.

A plot of the land will be exhibited on the day of sale.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.

Chestertown, June 6, 1868—ts.

BRICK HOTEL
At Private Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale, his

BRICK HOTEL

In the village of Millington, Kent Co., Md.

It is a Two-story Building, situate on the corner of Sassafras and Cypress Streets, within seventy-five yards of the Depot on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad.

On the first floor there is a Parlor, a Dining room, Sitting-room and a Bar-room, a Pantry and Kitchen. On the second floor are nine chambers. There is a LARGE DRY CELLAR under the whole of the building.

THE HOTEL LOT
is about 75 by 200 feet.

There is a Meat House, Carriage House and proper Stables.

The whole property is in fair order.

The property is now occupied by Mr. JAMES R. HANES, who will take pleasure in showing the premises to any who wish to purchase.

TERMS OF SALE:

The following terms of sale are proposed, subject to such modifications as may be found expedient: $896 on the first day of September next. $800, with interest on the residue from the day of sale, on the first day of May, 1869, and the balance on the first day of January, 1870, the whole to be secured by bond, with security approved by my Attorney, RICHARD HYNSON, Esq., Chestertown, Md.

WILLIAM T. URIE.

Chestertown, June 6, 1868—tf.

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale about THIRTEEN ACRES OF LAND in Queen Anne's county, Md., lying on Chester River, directly opposite Chestertown.

The Buildings
are a good Frame Dwelling, one story and a half, two rooms below and two above, and Kitchen; also a Tenant House, Barn and Stable. Between five and six hundred Peach Trees and thirty or forty Apple Trees of choice varieties are now on the land, in good bearing condition. There is a Spring of excellent water near the dwelling.

The land is specially adapted to Trucking and Fruit Growing. To persons wishing to engage in that business a rare opportunity is presented for making a good bargain.

The following terms are preferred but may be modified: One-half of the purchase money cash or in sixty days, and the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years, with interest from the day of sale, secured by mortgage on the land or by bond with security.

For further information consult Hon. George Vickers or John O. Slay, Esq., my Attorneys, at Chestertown, Md.

JAMES SHUSTER.

April 11, 1868—tf.

WOOL! WOOL!

I AM buying Wool for Messrs. Mallalieu & Co., for which I am paying the cash or exchange, optional with the seller.

I also have the agency for Seymour, Morgan & Allen's Self-Raking Reaper and Mower, known as the "NEW YORKER," which has been giving such general satisfaction in the Northern and Western States. Any orders left with me will be promptly attended to.

I will inform all persons indebted to me either by note or otherwise that I greatly need the money to do business with, and will take it as a great favor if they will settle with me.

E. N. ROLAND.

Bell Air, May 30-1m.

A REQUEST.—The gentleman who stole two odd Gaiters from the undersigned one day last week, is politely requested to bring one back and get the fellow of the other. By so doing I shall lose but one pair instead of two, and he will be likewise the gainer. No questions asked.

JOHN W. COLLINS.

N. B.—On hand and constantly receiving a supply of GAITERS, SHOES, &c., of the best quality, for Ladies and gentlemen, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully invited.

je6. J. W. COLLINS.

A GREAT MAN.

That man is great, and he alone,
Who serves a greatness not his own,
For neither praise nor pelf;
Content to know and be unknown:
Whole in himself.

Strong is that man, he only strong,
To whose well-ordered will belong,
For service and delight,
All Powers that, in the face of wrong,
Established Right.

And free he is, and only he,
Who from his tyrant passions free,
By fortune undismayed,
Hath power upon himself, to be
By himself obeyed.

If such a man there be, where'er
Beneath the sun and moon he fare,
He cannot fare amiss,
Great Nature hath him in her care;
Her cause is his.

Who holds by everlasting law,
Which neither chance nor change can flaw;
Whose steadfast course is one
With whatsoever forces draw
The ages on.

* * * * * * *

If such a man there be, where'er
Beneath the sun and moon he fare,
He doth not fare alone.
He goeth girt with cohorts, powers,
The monarch of his manful hours,
Whose mind's his throne.

He owes no homage to the sun;
There's nothing he need seek or shun;
All things are his by right;
He is his own posterity:
His future in himself doth lie;
His soul's his light.

Lord of a lofty life is he,
Loftily living, though he be
Of lowly birth: though poor,
He lacks not wealth; nor high degree
In state obscure.

The merely great are, all in all,
No more than what the merely small
Esteem them. Men's opinion
Neither conferred, nor can recall,
This man's dominion.

Hints for Everyday Use.

Favor yourself! Show a little Christian charity toward the patient body that performs the behests of your will, if you haven't any toward the soul that is helping you upward. Don't expect too much of yourself!

Take trouble coolly. Do not despair when the dark hour of trial comes down upon you, as it must, sooner or later, upon us all. Nature never folds her hands in despair when the lightning strikes down the noblest oak in all the forest. Not she! She goes to work and covers the unsightly black stump with blossoming vines and velvet moss and silver-outlined lichens, until it is lovelier than it was before.—Just borrow a suggestion from the mighty mother when you are inclined to despond.

Don't go round with a face a quarter of a yard long! What right have you to inflict your woes on society at large? A man who can't look cheerful ought to be locked up somewhere until his countenance ceases to be a libel on the bright world around him. Is there no one who has ever known trial save yourself? Troubles are like snow-balls—they gather size as they go, until some day you will be crushed beneath their weight. If you once make up your mind that you are an ill-used personage, there will be plenty of collateral evidence on hand to prove it. Nobody ever yet looked for a grievance without finding it. Be a man, and resolve to conquer yourself. Starve your trouble to death—give it nothing to feed on—no brooding thought, no morbid sympathy; and when it is dead, bury it—roll a great stone over its grave and start afresh.

Give yourself a fair chance in life. Let black draughts and patent medicines alone. A brisk walk in the open air, once a day without fail, is better than pills and notions. Be good company for yourself, too. Don't go out, sauntering along, with your hands in your pockets and your head sunk down upon your breast, imagining that you are taking excellent exercise. Dou might as well be traveling over the tread mill. Think of pleasant things—call up bright remembrances—freshen your mind and brain as well as your body. If you were entertaining company, you would not range all your cares and trials and tribulations before them by way of light conversation. Why should you be less considerate of yourself?—Leave your afflictions at home—*they* need no exercise—and take a blessing with you to ponder on as you walk. There is no man so poor that he has not at least *one* blessing to accompany him on his daily walk!

Speak pleasantly to those at home.—Cross words are like the rows of dominoes we used to set upon the table in our childish games. When one fell, it drew after it ruin indescribable. One cross word seldom lacks company—it is contagious.

Do you share toward keeping the world in good humor. Courtesy is cheap, and he who can give nothing else, certainly can afford a polite word and a pleasant look. There are enough curmudgeons to more than balance civilized society, and you certainly owe your allegiance to the latter.

Look on the bright side of things. If it rains to-day, look out for sunshine and blue sky to-morrow. Don't take it for granted that every man you meet is a villian; don't spend your time in trying to guess at "the motive" of your neighbor's kindly deeds. It takes no more breath to laugh than it does to groan, and it is an infinitely more becoming process to the face!

Take things as they come and never say, "I would rather it had been any other sorrow!" It is never safe to open a debt and credit account with the Almighty? There is a Hand beyond the darkness that scatters blessings, if only you wait its time, patiently.—*Phrenological Journal.*

GOLDSMITH thought people should write their own flattering epitaphs, and then live up to them.

RULES FOR COURTING.

The following good advice on the above subject is from the pen of John Quill, who seems to have had rather a blissful experience in such matters:

Having had much experience in the science of courting, I have determined herewith to lay down some definite rules for the guidance of my young friends.—You see I had a good many unsuccessful courts before I met my wife—the females whom I loved having gone emphatically back on me. But, bless you, did it harm me? No, it didn't. I was benefitted thereby, and when I met my wife I knew the ropes, and gathered up my affections, made one full swoop on Sallie's heart, and the door thereof banged wide open and let me in. I will give you the rules and shed the sunny light of illustration upon them from my own life.

First. Never go courting the girl's parents. You had better edge up to the charmer at once, for you can't marry her if you don't try, unless she wants you, and you may be able to, even if the old folks are hard on you.

This is the policy I pursued myself in my last unsuccessful attempt.

Second. By all means get the girl's ma down on you as much as possible. If the old lady is always blowing against you, the dear little one takes your part and can't help loving you.

I did this way, and my present mother-in-law used to throw brooms and washboards at me, and teach the dog to bite me in the trowsers as I climbed over the fence.

Third. If you see any others prowling about, euchre them if you can. If you see one of them buy tickets for the opera, go up and make an engagement with the girl, and then get your tickets afterwards; but, when they visit the house, always act as if you were at home and they were only visitors, and never leave first.

I always did this, and have frequently sat until daybreak, while the fair one snored away on the sofa. You can't bluff me. No, sir; ha! ha! I guess not; I would have been there yet if the other fellow had stayed.

Fourth. If the old man has worldly wealth express a dislike to greenbacks, and a hankering after love in a small cottage.

Fifth. If you are long in the parlor, you may sometimes try if your arms fit well on her waist.

I tried this once, and called forth a piercing scream, which induced her heavy father and two brothers to chuck me down the front stairs. So you be careful.

Sixth. When you inquire if she will have you, don't fall on your knees. It's ridiculous, besides being rough on trowsers. Just take her hand and speak out like a man.

I behaved similarly to this to a female, and said to her:

"Will you be mine?"

She replied rather abruptly:

"Not much I won't!"

It's likely she would have been a little timid, but I did not care about pursuing the subject any further.

Seventh. When you are engaged, don't go off like an old jackass, and being buying teaspoons, and washboilers, and candies. It's very unwise, and excites comment.

Why, I recollect I was once so glad I went right off and purchased a baby-jumper and a gum ring. It was a long while before those things were necessary, and the baby jumper had shrunk so that when we put the first of the little quills into it, it suddenly jerked up, and came frightfully near battering the devoted child's brains out upon the ceiling, while the gum ring which had been kept in a box with cockroach poison, threw the baby into fits, and he—it was a boy—had spasms in the crib for four days.

Eighth. If a girl refuses you don't give it up but try again. Because two negatives makes one affirmative in grammar, don't consider yourself accepted when a girl jilts you twice.

I asked one female forty-one times, and at last she expected it whenever I came, and would sometimes holler out "No!" from the top of the stairs, before I got fairly into the house. This is unusual, let me here remark.

Ninth. Kiss all the children in the house even if they are dirty, and smear molasses candy in your hair. Let the boy play house with you, and make a fool of you generally. This always works.—It's a trump if you play it right.

Tenth. And, finally, if there are two sisters, and the older one is jealous, get some one to choke her off, while you go in for the younger.

I did that once, and used to get a friend to ask the senior out for the evening, but she very soon found me out, and used to arrange her hair pins in the sofa cushions before she went out, so that it was extremely uncomfortable.

Thus it will be seen that when courtship is alluded to I am right there. If any further information is wanted, send me a letter enclosing a stamp (fifty cents) and I will cheerfully give it gratis.

MEN are more civilized by their pleasure than by their occupation. Business dispenses not only with ceremony, but often with common civility; and we should become rude, repulsive and ungracious, did we not recover in our recreations the urbanity which in the bustle of our labors we disregard.

To every man there are many, many dark hours—when he feels inclined to abandon his best enterprise; hours when he feels unequal to the burden, when all his aspirations seem worthless. Let no one think that he alone has dark hours. They are the common lot of humanity.

Let no Man Ask for Leisure.

The most fallacious ideas prevail respecting leisure. People are always saying to themselves, "I would do this and I would do that if I had leisure." Now, there is no condition in which the chance of doing any good is less than in the condition of leisure. The man fully employed may be able to gratify his good dispositions by improving himself or his neighbors, or serving the public in some useful ways, but the man who has his time to dispose of as he pleases, has but a poor chance, indeed, of doing so. To do, increases the capacity of doing; and it is far less difficult for a man who is in an habitual course of exertion, to exert himself a little more for an extra purpose, than for the man who does little or nothing to put himself into motion for the same end. There is a reluctance in all things to be set a-going; but when that is got over then everything goes sweetly enough. Just so it is with the idle man. In losing the habit he loses the power of doing; but a man who is busy about some regular employment for a proper length of time every day can very easily do something else during the remaining hours; the recreation of the weary man is apt to be busier than the perpetual leisure of the idle. As he walks through the world his hands hang unmuffled and ready by his side, and he can sometimes do more by a single touch in passing than a vacant man is likely to do in a twelvemonth.

Let no man cry for leisure in order to do anything. Let him rather pray that he may never have leisure. If he really wishes to do any good thing, he will always find time for it by properly arranging his other employments.

THE TWO MERCHANTS.—When trade grew slack and notes fell due, the merchant's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled all the night, with sheriffs' bailiffs all in sight. At last his wife unto him said, "Rise up at once, and get out of bed, and get your paper, ink and pen, and say these words unto all men: "My goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wives and daughters too; my prices they shall be so low, that each will buy before they go." He did as his good wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and brought of all he had; his notes were paid, his dreams made glad, and he will tell you to this day, how well did printer's ink repay. He told us this, with a knowing wink, how he was saved by printer's ink. The other in a place as tight, contented was the Press to slight, he did not let the people know, of what he had, or where to go. His drafts fell due and were not paid; a levy on his goods was made; the store was closed until the sale, and for some time he was in jail.—A bankrupt now without a cent, at leisure he does deep repent, that very foolish and unwise, he did not freely advertise.

LUTHER'S REASON FOR IT.—Some things in this world march without either reason or deliberation. For example, marriage is generally the result of spontaneous combustion, and rarely is any one able to give a good reason for it. It is the subject of frequent discourse by preachers, lecturers, writers, and two classes are interested—the unmarried, who hope to learn something about it, and the married, who are anxious to see how such nonsense can be condensed in a short space. Few can give as many good and sufficient reasons as Luther did, who said that he married an ex-nun to please his father, to tease the pope, and to vex the devil; and he got a good wife, showing that it is about as safe to rely upon reason as love.

MOURNING FOR THE DEAD.—I saw a pale mourner stand bending over the tomb, and his tears fell fast and often.—As he raised his humid eyes to heaven, he cried, "My brother!—oh! my brother!" A sage passed that way, and said "For whom dost thou mourn?" "One," replied he, "whom I did not sufficiently love while living, but whose inestimable worth I now feel." "What wouldst thou do if he were restored to thee?" The mourner replied that he would never offend him by an unkind word, but would take every occasion to show his friendship if he could but come back to his fond embrace. "Then waste not thy time in useless grief," said the sage, "but if thou hast friends, go and cherish the living, remembering that they will, one day, be dead also?"

DIGNIFIED CONDUCT.—Eliza, a young Parisian, resolutely discarded a gentleman to whom she was to have been married the next day, because he ridiculed religion. Having given him a gentle reproof, he replied, "That a man of the world would not be so old-fashioned, as to regard God and religion." Eliza started! but quickly recovering herself, said, "From this moment, then sir, I cease to be yours. He who does not love and honor God, can never love his wife constantly and sincerely." The match was broken off.

THE newspapers of a town are its life-blood. Without them it cannot prosper. The better they are supported at home, the more powerful their influence will be abroad. To the merchant they are indispensable, as those who have made use of them as a medium through which to reach the public, well know. And they contribute largely to the prosperity of every citizen, for their influence is felt in a thousand different ways, and exerted in a thousand different directions.

CONCERNING the practice of sleeping in church, Henry Ward Beecher says: "If a man sleeps under my preaching I do not send a boy to wake him up, but I feel that a boy had better come and wake me up."

"Didn't Foster no such Feelin'."

Deacon Simes was an austere man, and followed oystering, and was of the hard-shell persuasion. The deacon "allus made it a pint" to tell his customers that the money which he received for "isters" did not belong to him. "The good Father made the isters," said the deacon, "and the money is his'n; I'm only a stooard." They do say the deacon had a way of getting about ten cents more on a bushel by his peculiar method of doing business for somebody else. One Sunday morning the old fellow was tearing round from house to house, with a suspicious bit of currency in his hand, and more than a suspicion of rage in his face. Some one had given him a bad fifty cents, and "he wasn't goin' to meetin' till that are was fixed up." "Why, deacon," said one of his customers, whom he had tackled about it, "what's the odds? what need you care? tisn't yours, you know; you are only a steward; it isn't your loss." The deacon shifted his shoulder, walked to the door, unshipped his quid, and said: "Yaas, that's so; but if you think that I'm agoin' to stand by and see the Lord cheated out of fifty cents, you're mistaken. *I don't foster no such feelin'!*"

Live for Good.

Thousands of men, breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? They did not see a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them as instruments of their redemption; not a word they spoke could be recalled; and so they perished, their light went out in darkness; and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O, man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with, year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as brightly on earth as the stars of heaven.

THE VILE HABIT OF SNEERING.—When we overvalue ourselves we undervalue our neighbors. Self-conceit, therefore, is the source of that pharisaical weakness called contempt. The man who prides himself on his decent sneers at the man who relies upon himself, and cares not who was his great-grandfather; the self-sufficient purist says to the scapegrace, "Go to, wretch, I am holier than thou;" and the millionaire, who regards money not as a means but as an end, looks with scorn upon the plodder who is content with a moderate competence. There are few things in this world so utterly contemptible as unreasonable contempt. It is the vice of vanity, and is a sensation unknown to true greatness.

NATURE has given woman an influence over man, more powerful, more perpetual, than his over her; from birth to death, he takes help and healing from her hand, under all the most touching circumstance of life; her bosom succors him in infancy, soothes him in manhood, supports him in sickness and in age. Such influence as this, beginning at the spring of life, and acting in all its most trying moments, must deteriorate or improve man's character, must diminish or increase his happiness, according to the moral and intellectual gradation of woman. Thus upon her improvement in particular depends human improvement in general.

DELICIOUSLY MODEST.—"Martha, dost thou love me?" asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's fondest feelings had been offered. "Why, Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another, are we not?" "Ah, Martha! but dost thou regard me with that feeling the world calls love?" I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thee was getting more than thy share."

AN advanced young woman of seven or eight summers had been brought up to go to "meeting," and consequently was ignorant of the doctrinal significance of the terms High Church, Low Church, Broad Church, Ritualism, &c. She had been taken by a friend to the Episcopal Church on a Communion Sunday, and on returning home was asked by her papa how she liked the service. She replied, "I don't like to go to a place where the minister has to *change his shirt three times during meeting.*"

HOW THE GIRLS LOVE.—Hobbs says an American girl loves with her eyes, an English girl with her arms, a French girl with her lips, an Italian and Spanish with all three. A Boston woman capitulates in three months, a New York woman in two, and a New Orleans woman in one. Causes partly climacteric and constitutional and partly a few words from the old folks in the back room.

A CERTAIN youth recently made the following comments on Pocahontas; said he, "Pocahontas was a great man—Pocahontas was a noble, kind hearted and true man." "Hold on," cried his companion, "Pocahontas was a *woman*." "She, was, eh!" said he—"well, that's just my luck; how am I expected to know? I never read the Bible?"

PHILOSOPHY says that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this probably accounts for so many closed eyes in the churches on Sunday. But he cannot account, upon acoustic principles, for the backward, forward and sideward motion of the head, and for the hanging of the lower jaw.

SCENE—a fashionable city party, low-necked dresses a prominent feature—Miss Barrelbindings addresses her country cousin: "Coz Sam, did you ever see such a glorious sight before?" "Never, since I was *weaned*," replied Sam, blushing.

"You would not take me for twenty," said a nice girl to her partner while dancing a few evenings ago, "what would you take me for?" "For better or for worse," he replied.

THE young lady who was recommended to take exercise, to improve her health, says that she "will jump at an offer, and run her own risk."