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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & 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 may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him jan6-y.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

PAINTING!

C. H. DAVIS & BRO., are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in the best manner, and on reasonable terms. ☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
Chestertown, July 29—6m.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TAXES for the year 1871, for the 2nd Election District, are now due, and I am prepared to receive them. Prompt attention to this matter upon the part of Tax-Payers will save them expense and myself much trouble. I can be found at any time at my place of business in Kennedyville.
aug26-tf. C. W. WARREN.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c.

J. H. SMITH
Has now in store a large assortment of
NEW GOODS,
Embracing a general variety of
TOYS,
CONFECTIONERY,
RAISINS,
CURRANTS,
CITRON,
PRUNES,
FIGS,
NUTS,
French and Common Candy,
Canned Fruits,
JELLY, PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW,
TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.
☞ Give me a call.
Dec. 2. J. H. SMITH.

KENNEDYVILLE
CHEAP CASH STORE!
COMEGYS & BRO.,
HAVE JUST RETURNED from the city and opened an assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Consisting of
A General Assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
☞ Persons wishing to buy CHEAP GOODS FOR CASH, will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Our motto is—"Quick Sales and Small Profits."
COMEGYS & BRO.
Kennedyville, Nov. 4, 1871.

BURNS & SLOAN
132 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,
BUILDING
AND HARDWOOD
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF
Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.
LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
o22y. *BALTIMORE.*

TO MOTHERS.
Liebig's FOOD for INFANTS.
This valuable and popular Food for Infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

ATTENTION is called to our line of GLOVES, Cloth Gloves, all grades; driving Gloves, Buck Gloves, heavy and lined White and Colored Cotton Gloves, Dog Skin Gloves, Calf Skin Gloves, lined and Fur, Kid Gloves, all colors, Dressed Buck Gloves, Gauntlets, &c. S. MERRITT & CO.

IF you are in want of nice LINEN FRONT SHIRTS, call at the new Clothing Store of S. MERRITT & CO.

WHITE LEAD, Oils, Glass, Paints and Putty. JOS. E. WEER.

FINE assortment of POCKET CUTLERY C. F. STAM & BRO.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1872. No. 37.

Rates of Advertising:

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrator of Thomas Lusby, deceased, will sell at public sale on

MONDAY,

The Twenty-ninth day of January, 1872,

at his late residence in Quaker Neck, the Personal Property of said deceased, consisting in part as follows:

6 Head of HORSES,

THREE COLTS,
Three years old next Spring.

19 head of CATTLE,
among them two fresh Cows;

ONE YOKE OF OXEN,
31 HEAD OF SHEEP,
FIFTEEN SHOATS,
1 Carriage, 1 Buggy, 1 Horse Cart,
1 Dearborn and 1 Farm Wagon.
1 Woods' Reaper; half interest in Wheat Drill and Wheat Rake, 1 Fan and 1 Corn Sheller.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
Consisting of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Forks, Plow Gears, &c.

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.
Beds, Bedsteads and Bedding, Chairs, Tables, Carpets, Stoves, &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS:—All sums of and under $10 cash; all over that amount a credit of six months, on note with approved security.
W. H. H. LUSBY,
Adm'r of Thomas Lusby, dec'd.
J. W. CARROLL, Auct'r. jan20-ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will expose to public sale at the store door of G. T. Hollyday, Esq.,

ON SATURDAY,
TWENTY-SEVENTH of JANUARY, 1872,
At 12½ o'clock, P. M.,

A LOT OF LAND,

late the property of Richard Hodges, deceased, lying at Edesville or Forktown, in Kent Co., containing BETWEEN TWO AND THREE ACRES, adjoining the property of Mr James H. Edes, and bounding on the two roads leading to Pine Neck and Rock Hall. It fronts 405 feet on the Pine Neck road, and thirty-six feet front. This lot will be divided into building lots suitable for dwellings and stores.—Either front will be suitable for building lots. A portion of the lot is in Peach Trees, healthy and the fruit good. The neighborhood is a populous one, and the country is improving in this section of our county.

Also, about ONE-FOURTH OF AN ACRE OF LAND, a part of the Garden of the Hodges property, on the opposite side of the road, occupied by Mrs. Mary M Hodges, and which will also be laid off in Lots suitable for building purposes.

The property is to be sold to pay debts.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE—on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, payable in three equal instalments, with interest from the first day of January, 1872 to be secured by the bond of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved by the Trustee. It will be sold clear of dower.

The creditors of the late Richard Hodges are notified to file their claims, duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Jan. 6, 1872—tds

☞ *READ THIS.* ☜

New Goods! New Prices!

JAMES B. SAPPINGTON,

HAS just returned from the city, and has opened a full assortment of Fall Goods, which were selected with care from the best houses in the city. My stock of

Muslins, Calicoes, Canton Flannels,

Red & white Flannels, Bed Tickings, Shirtings, Domestic, Ginghams, Linsies, Kerseys and Satinets, are unsurpassed in quality and economy of prices.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES,
Sugars, of all grades, sold as low as can be bought in the Baltimore market.
Prime Rio Coffee, green and roasted;
Fine Teas, green and black;
Molasses and Syrups, cheapest in town.

Notions of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Men's half Hose, Suspenders, &c., Men's Undershirts and Drawers, all qualities and prices. Violin Strings, screws, cruppers and bridges.

BOOTS & SHOES.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.

CROCKERY.
Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, &c., will be sold very low.

Tobacco and Cigars
of all qualities and prices. Garrett's Scotch Snuff and Rappee Snuff.

Pure Cider VINEGAR.
Salt Fish, Mackerel and Labrador Herring. Powder and Shot, E B Gun Caps; Philadelphia Concentrated Lye, "Fisher's" Washing Chrystal, Soaps of all kinds. Rumford's Yeast Powders, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Cheese, Spelling Books, Copy Books, Letter writers, Slates, Ink, Ready reckoners, paper, etc. Castor Oil, Bateman's Drops, Pain Killer, Vermifuge and Wright's Pills. Essences of all kinds, Spices, Laudanum, and, in fact, if you want *any thing* come direct to

SAPPINGTON'S,

and you will save time, trouble and money.

I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods and prices. I will pay the cash or goods for all kinds of Country Produce.

☞ Store on Cross St., opposite G. E. Lambert's Coach Factory.
sep30-tf. JAS. B. SAPPINGTON.

C. F. STAM & BRO., APOTHECARIES,
Cor. High and Court Sts., Chestertown Md
Have just received a large lot of
WINDOW GLASS,
of all sizes, which they are selling very cheap.
Sept. 30, 1871.

OVER-COATS.
We have just received a large and handsome assortment of Over-Coats. Call and look at them. S. MERRITT & CO.

WE are just opening our third supply of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, such as Under Shirts and Drawers, Neck Ties and Scarfs, Gloves, &c. S. MERRITT & CO.
Nov. 18, 1871—tf

100 LBS. OF PURE NEW LEAF SAGE For sale by
Nov. 11-3t. WM. F. BAKER.

At a meeting held at Rock Hall, Nov. 30th, 1871, for the purpose of rejoicing over our past victory, Capt. Joseph B. Downey was called to the chair and Wm Whaland was elected secretary. After a few well timed remarks by Wm. Hooper, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, the negroes and radicals have their candidates already in the field, Grant and Cresswell, I think it best that we also should have ours. Therefore, I will offer the following:

Resolved, That we unanimously nominate Wm. Hooper, of Kent county, Maryland, as our democratic conservative candidate for the Presidency for 1872.

And be it further resolved, that government bonds shall be taxed or repudiation is our sentiment.

And be it further resolved, that Hon. John A. Searing, of Queen's county, N. Y., be unanimously nominated as our candidate for the Vice Presidency.

I further move that a committee be appointed to inform them of their nomination. Whereupon the following gentlemen were appointed said committee: Robert Downey, Searg't Isaiah Coleman and Isaac Dobson.

And be it further resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman and secretary, and published in all the democratic conservative papers throughout the United States.

All the above resolutions were adopted separately and unanimously.

JOSEPH B. DOWNEY, Chairman.
WM. WHALAND, Secretary.

Acceptance of Wm. Hooper.

Mr. President and fellow-citizens:—I accept your nomination as the democratic conservative, or white man's candidate for the Presidency, as it is the second time—on the 18th inst., at Edesville, at our oyster feast of rejoicing over our late victory, and now again at Rock Hall on this Thanksgiving day, in full view of the old Chesapeake bay, with a plenty of good things, and good spirits,—with this flattering compliment I will not decline. I want to be considered the Working-man's candidate, and in doing so I am making no departure, but following the practice adopted by the eminent gentlemen who in times past have secured the same mark of distinguished consideration. Sensible of the high honor conferred by your selection of me from so many able and honored citizens of our country, I can scarcely trust myself to speak of the varied emotions of gratitude and self-distrust which fill my breast. I can only tender to you and to the gallant democracy of the country, my most grateful acknowledgment of this generous confidence, I accept this nomination as the servant of the whole people, and highly approve of your platform as laid down in the second resolution. I know that the steps this day taken are tending not only to a path of duty but of grave responsibility. Should your nomination be confirmed by the suffrages of the white people, I can only promise an earnest effort to discharge the duties of the presidential office with fidelity to the best interests of the whole people, remembering the old land marks of Constitutional liberty which guided our fathers in the past, yet learning in some measure the lesson taught by the logic of events. I shall try to act in the present in such a manner as will benefit alike our own generation and promote the interest of posterity. In the language of Washington, I see my duty and whatever difficulties and discouragements lie in my way I dare not shrink from it, and I rely on that Being who has not left us to the choice of duties, that while I conscientiously discharge mine, I shall not finally lose my reward.

Remarks of Wm. Hooper

AT ROCK HALL, Nov. 30, '71.

Mr. President and fellow white men:—We have met together to rejoice in the fact that we have carried the State by more than 15,000 majority. In the Senate we have all but one, and 70 delegates out of 82, making 97 majority on joint ballot, consequently Gov. Whyte, who is white by name and white by nature, will have nothing to prevent him from carrying out his administration to the best of his ability. Let us ever cherish the State; it is our home goverment. At our very door it educated us in our childhood, and has watched over us during all our lives; it guards by day and by night our lives, our liberties, our person and our property.—It is our exclusive handiwork, and we make its laws and execute them. We are the the best judges of what concerns ourselves It trains us to activity, teaches us self-reliance, makes us vigilant, and develops us into sturdy, bold and independent freemen. We strengthen under these constant and daily exercises, and learn more and more to appreciate the privileges of freemen, and the blessings of self-government. As a statesman, Mr. Whyte is an honor to Maryland, and his profound knowledge of law, constitutional and civil, will be brought to bear upon the affairs of the State with happy effect. There are many vexed questions of policy which we are sure will be enlightened by his clear clear decision, and he will be governed not by mere partisan bias, but by a liberal and generous construction of the powers at his command. As a politician he has few equals, and under his sagacious guidance Maryland, we feel sure, will atttain the front rank in national democratic councils. Without being in any manner connected with the great public works of our State, its railroads and other improvements, Mr. Whyte will aid in developing the material resources of Maryland, and in leading the way to a higher degree of enterprise than she has yet attained.

Your county officers are all men of sterling integrity, and all elected by about 200 majority, and the best of all is they are all white men, for which we all have cause to be proud and to rejoice. Your work for this fall is done, but next year your work will be still harder, for the radicals and negroes already have their candates in the field, Grant and Cresswell at the head of some of their papers, notwithstanding they have not got the new State San Domingo, with the two hundred thousand wooly heads to walk in the next term—thanks to Senator Sumner for preventing it, although he claims equality for the negroes in steamboats, stages, cars, hotels and common schools. When this is done the republicans have carried out most of their diabolical schemes. If Mr. Sumner should happen at my house at supper time I should say, "Charles walk in the kitchen and eat and sleep with the negroes, as you like equality." Now it is time for us to go to work, not to wait until July when farmers will be engaged in harvesting and nothing but lawyers attend the convention, consequently the agricultural and laboring classes are not represented there. Now is the time to make your nominations for President and Vice President, and Maryland is the banner State. No negroes or radicals have disgraced her legislative halls for the past two years, and therefore is entitled to the candidate for the Presidency. One of the old thirteen, and a good Union State, and never gave us a President yet; now we must insist upon it this time.

Fred Douglass is very much disappointed, he having been nominated in New York for Vice President, and now Cresswell heads him off by substituting his own name. I hope the time will never come when a negro will be President or Vice President of these United States. If it does I shall pack up my effects, cross the suspension bridge, and bid farewell U. S., farewell my native land, farewell Africa. I hope the time will never come, but we must fight through the ballot-box if we would win. The fifth election district is the banner district of Kent county, but we must organize, and keep up meetings from time to time to call out our strength and be educated in the affairs of government. You see the whole cash capital of the country is free from taxation, while the commodities you consume are taxed from forty to eighty per cent. while government bonds are not taxed,—twenty-eight hundred millions of dollars, the full cash capital of the country, and twelve hundred millions put off for thirty years as a legacy for your children to pay, not to receive. Wm. B. Astor, or any other bond holder can come down and say to Mr. Sisco or Gen. Butterfield, or whoever the sub-treasurer is, here is my three or four million of government bonds, I want your gold; he will take and sell it for 12 or 15 per cent., wheel upon his heel and say "go to work you hundred thousand poor laboring men, I'll be down again in six months; I sell my gold and pay no tax, and can live in Fifth Avenue like a nabob on the money I ought to pay in taxes." If this is permitted to go on at this rate what will be the result? You see your county papers filled with sheriff's sales; it is to collect money to buy those government bonds, because they are free from taxation. That is why real estate has depreciated to one-third of its value. Now I wish you look it calmly in the face. Independent freemen arouse! your country calls for equal rights and equal laws!

Government bonds must be taxed or repudiation is my motto. The present laws are the most complete to make the rich richer and the poor poorer, as the gold is in the hands of the rich and will remain there unless a change is made in the administration and our party succeed next year, and the odious tax bills which were passed without the representation of eleven States, are repealed. I see no reason why those bonds should be paid in gold, as all the bounties were paid in greenbacks. I happened to be a soldier in '63 and '64, and received a small bounty in greenbacks. If the bill had passed as it came from the military committee--giving one hundred dollars a year—the soldiers would all have been "hunkey," but Congress raised the hue and cry that it would ruin the country, and passed a bill giving only the three years' men one hundred dollars, but the very next week raised the salaries of all the secretaries from $6,000 to $8,000, and twenty per cent. on all the clerks, and made their own a salaried office of $5,000 a year! By doing that Congressmen just pocketed $4,000 last year (short session) more than formerly. All that did not ruin the country. O consistency thou art a jewel! That's what this radical-retrenchment-reform party did do. Now as the soldier and the working man has to take paper money why pay government bonds in gold? Why give them the substance and the working man the shadow? Why make the distinction? I say repeal this paper money law, for it is illegal. The Constitution says gold and silver is a legal tender, which every school boy knows. Mr Clay tried all his life to get a National bank of fifty millions; veto after veto from different Presidents defeated his darling object; because the word bank is not in the Constitution, nor the word slavery until the fourteenth amendment was adopted; this radical party think that Jackson, Tyler, Polk and Pierce were fools. They can swear and subscribe to support the same Constitution, and not only make paper money but make it a legal tender, because it's printed on the note. They have a bank of three hundred millions and talk of increasing it and flood the country with these irredeemable paper promises to pay. I had a two dollar note a little torn and greasy, and went to the Custom House to get good money for it; I could only get one dollar and eighty-five cents; another man got ninety cents for a one dollar note. They said the notes were genuine, but because they were torn could not pay the face of them even in paper. Such a government, to rob its subjects instead of protecting them; away with it! I ask, is such a party fit to govern these United States? I say emphatically, no; for all they think about is to make rag money, levy high taxes and high tariffs to protect the monopolists at the expense of the many. Look at your shipyards, with the chips all gone or black, as if no work had been done since Noah launched his ark, and many ships lying idle, covered with mattiug or canvass, and your seamen dredging for oysters or hauling seine for a mere pittance, formerly could get from twenty-five to thirty dollars per month by their occupation, and all because of this high protective tariff. Our servants at Washington would like to be called masters. They tell you to pay taxes for all your gold watches and spring carriages and silver-ware, and your farms are mortgaged to pay those government bonds, one-half of which are already across the Atlantic. This radical party has done it, but another party can undo what they have done. Then arouse, and repeal these odious tax bills, that infernal bankrupt act, and the stamp act which our forefathers resisted even to blood in '76. Go to work, and take your friends and neighbors with you, then if you are beaten be beaten with the Star Spangled Banner nailed to the mast! *

[From the Methodist Protestant.]

BE A WOMAN.

Oft I've heard a gentle mother,
As the twilight hours began,
Pleading with a son on duty,
Urging him to be a man.
But unto her blue-eyed daughter,
Though with love's words quite as ready,
Points she out the other duty,
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady."

What's a lady? is it something
Made of hoops, and silks, and airs,
Used to decorate the parlor,
Like the fancy things and chairs?
Is it one that wastes on novels
Every feeling that is human?
If 'tis this to be a lady,
'Tis not this to be a woman.

Mother, then unto your daughter,
Speak of something higher far,
Than to be mere fashion's lady;
"Woman" is the brightest star.
If ye in your strong affection
Urge your son to be a true man,
Urge your daughter, no less strongly,
To arise and be a woman.

Yes, a woman—brightest model
Of that high and perfect beauty
Where the mind, and soul, and body,
Blend to work out life's great duty.
Be a woman—naught is higher
On the gilded list of fame;
On the catalogue of virtue
There's no brighter, holier name.

Be a woman—on to duty,
Raise the world from all that's low,
Place high in the social heaven
Virtue's fair and radiant bow!
Send thy influence to each effort,
That shall raise our nature human,
Be not fashion's gilded lady,
Be a brave, whole-souled, true woman.

Proper Books for Children.

A sensible writer has published some very proper reflections upon this topic, for the consideration of parents and guardians and all who have the care of children. Parents especially should be particular as to what their children read. It is within their power to mould the child's taste either in a right or wrong direction—to make it fond of substantial literature, or of trashy stuff which dissipates both mind and morals. When a relish for reading begins to manifest itself, children should be supplied with the best of books—standard works, which they can in future years assert with a feeling of pride that they have read They should not be left by parents to peruse whatever may happen to come in their way.

More than half of the so-called Sunday school books are of a trashy order. Nine-tenths of the children's stories are of a milk and water order, and weakening rather than strengthening to the intellect. It is better for a juvenile to read nothing than to become afflicted with a fondness for flash stories, written to sell.

The saving of time is another point to be looked at. While your children are wasting their hours over the miscellaneous books which, in one way and another, come into their possession, they might be perusing standard authors—works which they may not have time to read in after years. Who of us do not regret that we did not in youth peruse books which the pressure of business or domestic duties now prevent us from reading? We repeat then, let parents see to it that their children have valuable instead of trashy books at their command. If there are no libraries at hand, buy good books for the juveniles.

I CANNOT, SIR.—A young man—we will call him honest Frank—who loved truth, was a clerk in the office of a rich merchant. One day a letter came recalling an order for goods, which had been received the day before The merchant handed it to honest Frank, and, with a persuasive smile, said:

"Frank, reply to this note. Say that the goods were shipped before the receipt of the letter countermanding the order."

Frank looked into his employer's face with a sad but firm glace, and replied:

"I cannot, sir."

"Why, not, sir?" answered the merchant, angrily.

"Because the goods are now in the yard, and it would be a lie, sir."

"I hope you will always be as particular," replied the merchant, turning upon his heel, and going away.

Honest Frank did a bold, as well as a right, thing. What do you suppose happened to him? Did he lose his place?—No; quite different. The merchant was too shrewd to turn away one who would not write a lying letter. He knew the untold value of such a youth, and at once made him his confidential clerk.

IT is not easy to understand why a few vices are peculiarly selected as more worthy of condemnation than others, and why the efforts of philanthropists are confined chiefly to the reformation of one or two classes of sinners. Charity is the greatest of all virtues, yet we have no reformatories for the uncharitable. An elderly lady who backbites her neighbors is rarely if ever followed by a city missionary with earnest remonstrances against the error of her ways, and appeals to her to forsake her sinful habits. She is never told that if she will lead a new life every facility will be given her to regain her position in society, simply for the reason that an exhortation to penitence on this ground would be treated by her with contempt, inasmuch as, so far from having forfeited her position, she probably owes it to the amusement society has derived from her ill-natured remarks. Yet there can be no doubt that she requires remonstrance and exhortation quite as much as her erring sisters, whose conduct has brought down upon them complete expulsion from society, and who are considered fit inmates for reformatories

EXAMPLES of maternal influence are countless. Solomon himself records the words of wisdom that fell from a mother's lips, and Timothy was taught the scriptures from a child by his grandmother and his mother. Sir Francis Phillips used to say; "I should have been an infidel were it not for the recollection when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers, and make me say my prayers on my bended knees." "I have found out what made you the man you are," said a gentleman one morning to President Adams; "I have been reading your mother's letters to her son." What could be more expressive? Washington's mother trained her boy to truthfulness and virtue; and when his messenger called to tell her that her son was raised to the highest station in the nation's gift, she could say, "George always was a good boy."

TO MARRY, OR NOT TO MARRY.

If "in the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," about the first of January young women's fancies as resolutely turn to thoughts of matrimony. At least that is the inference from the troops that flock just now nightly to the altars, especially the fashionable altars. Whether it is to make sure of as many wedding gayeties as possible before Fashion decrees a temporary death to all gayety in the sackcloth and ashes of Lent, we do not know, but this is assuredly the favored time when the temple of Hymen opens its doors to women who can enter them in the approved grosgrain and point lace. Of marriages in muslin, we hear of but few; in fact, we hear of few at any time. Young men of small salaries and penniless young women now-a-days find every mouth too chilly to cross the threshold of that house in which Poverty is so apt to put out the fire on the hearth, and Love so uncertain about kindling it again. They are exhorted by practical people of the past generation to remember how their grandfathers married; with only, very likely, the provision of an ax to cut down the trees in their clearing, and the plenishing of a few pots and pans, wooden chairs, and a feather bed. Those were the days, they tell us, when sturdy men were hard-fisted and honest; when their sturdy wives washed, and knew the ways of the churn instead of the piano; when dozens of hardy children grew up within their gates into habits of frugality and honor. The young man with a small salary dawdling at the opera, and the penniless young woman who spends her time in making hats for herself and singing *Ah! non giunge*, are bidden to go and forthwith do likewise. The whole of this moneyless, æsthetic, non-marrying generation, are exhorted to "Awake, arise, or be forever fallen;" to betake themselves to hard work and rearing children without delay.

Now, all this advice sounds eminently strong and sensible; but is it practicable? In two generations not only the tastes and habits, but the very nature of American men has altered, under the influence of city life, in a degree which, whether for better or worse, is actual and absolute.—Nine out of ten of these educated poor young men would prefer death at once to the life of a pioneer; drudgery for the bare necessities of food and clothes, exile from the world of books, music and art; the perpetual sight of a shabby overworked wife whom they could not relieve, and shabby children to whom they could give neither culture nor refinement. The mere possession of wife and children, instead of being a reward, would add to the chagrin and discontent, which would grow more bitter with the intensity of their love—How many of the delicate, pretty girls who fill our streets, too, are fit to do their grandmother's "stent" of work at washtub, churn, or broom? Weak backs and dyspeptic stomachs are facts not to be sneered or scolded away. The young people in town realize the situation; they are not willing to remain single, so they shrewdly look out for rich partner. They are anxious to put love into their lives, if possible, but regard it as a necessity to put money in their purse at the same time.—Where is the remedy? Marriages grow to be more a matter of stocks, furniture, and dress, with every generation. The children, born of much luxury and little love (if born at all), become more feeble in mind and body and shorter lived, until foreigners who judge us from our cities may well question whether Americans in the next century will inherit America.—The problem is just this: How can a young man and woman, with the necessities of educated and refined people and not strong health, afford to marry and bring up children on a small income?

The answer is here: First, by discovering that the necessities of education and refinement do not depend on money for their gratification. Turkey carpets, silk dresses or coats bought on Broadway have nothing to do with the height of their owner's lives, nor do they contribute one whit to their culture or good breeding. What will contribute to them, and give high caste to their own lives and those of their children, are some high motive in living, and cleanliness and beauty in their daily surroundings. Now, pure love and sound common sense are the rarest earthly motives which any man can bring into his daily work, and cleanliness and beauty the cheapest of household plenishing. We know a young couple who, during the war, married with an outfit of $700 a year, an utter disregard of fashion, much love, and an absolute faith in self-help and the help of God. They have never lacked a necessity or a comfort of life, and their snuggery of a home, which opens daily to the best people in Boston, is remembered by every guest as one would remember a heartsome, beautiful picture. Yet there is not a Turkey carpet or a costly painting in it. Any pair of true lovers, who will put aside fashion and conventional opinions for common sense and good taste, may marry with a like chance of success. In the West, of course, and in country towns, more tangible comfort is procurable for a small income than in the seaboard cities; but something is lost in absence from the headquarters of art, music, literature, whose gratifications here are cheap as daily air. In the cities, too, an educated wife has a thousand chances of helping her husband. In this point, indeed, lies the second answer to the problem Our girls can never go back to the wash-tub or broom; but in a few years we believe they will all go to the pencil, or brush, or burin, to some headwork or handicraft, and so prove themselves helpmeets of another kind than their vigorous grandmothers, but quite as helpful; and then the gates of marriage need no longer turn on golden hinges.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

WHEN the cold wind blows, take care of your nose, that it doesn't get frose, and wrap up your toes in warm woollen hose. The above, we suppose, was written in prose, by some one who knows the effect of cold snows.

IF you would relish your food, labor for it, if you would enjoy your raiment, pay for it before you wear it; if you would sleep soundly take a clear conscience to bed with you.

A FEMALE thus cruelly applies an old saying:

"Misfortunes never come single,
And so, like birds of a feather,
The marriages and the deaths
Are always printed together."

ALONE.

All alone!
The winds moan,
The sea's complaining,
The red sky's raining;
In dark ways unknown
All alone!

All alone!
No light shown;
Friends became strangers;
Griefs, troubles, dangers;
A heart turned to stone;
All alone!

Not alone!
Still God's own!
Heavenward upspringing,
Prayer's tendrils, clinging,
Wind around His throne.
No, not alone!

CONVERSATION.

DEAR SIR:—Will you have the kindness to write for the *Ledger* upon the subject of "Conversation," and confer a great favor on C.

If our questioner had made his question a little more definite, we should have been able, perhaps, to give some advice; as it is, we are in the dark as to what he wants.

Does he wish simply to know how to communicate his ideas on business? Does he wish to attain fluency in social circles? Does he wish to learn how to be both instructive and entertaining? Does he wish to shine in society as a conversationist? Is he by nature reticent? Is he slow of speech and over cautious, and therefore hesitating in the construction of sentences?

Conversational power is a gift of birth. It is some men's nature to talk. Words flow out incessantly, like drops from a spring in the hill side—not because they are solicited, but because pushed out by inward force that will not let them lie still.

We have known persons whose tongue ran from the rising of the sun until the going down of the same. One sentence ran into another as continuously as one link in an endless chain took hold of another link. We always marvel whether they do not wake up nights and have a spell of talk all by themselves, just for the relief it would give them.

From this extreme is every degree of natural modification until we come to the opposite extreme, in which men seem almost unable, certainly unwilling, to utter their thoughts.

Some men are poor in simple language. They have thoughts enough, but the symbols of thought—words—refuse to present themselves, or come slowly and stingily. Others are silent from the stricture of secretiveness. Others are cautious and look before they speak, and before they are ready the occasion has passed Cautious men are very apt to be slow and involved in their speech, their sentences having many limitations, and containing additions and finally coming out so vaguely that one cannot exactly tell what they do mean.

The great mass of men lying between these two extremes, will be found to move toward the one side or the other, very much according to their education or circumstances, and to be susceptible of development in either direction.

There are very few men who do not talk well, about things which they understand, and in which they are deeply interested. Conversation is more the product of feeling than of reflection. Those who are quick and hot in motions will usually be the most fluent; while those who add an element of reflection to emotion will be the most entertaining.

The first element of conversational power springs from the natural gifts of feeling and imagination; after that, genial and sympathetic social feelings; and lastly, the gift of language.

In regard to all but the last, it will be seen that the education which will make men interesting in conversation is just that which will make them good men—intelligence, kindheartedness and social goodness.

In regard to language itself, the habit of reading pure English, and of employing it every day, is the best drill for a good talker. People always act more naturally in their every-day clothes than they do when dressed up for Sunday, and the reason is, that they are unconscious in one case, and self-conscious in the other. It is so in speech. If one allows himself to talk coarsely and vulgarly every day, in and out of company.

Habit is stronger than intention, and somewhere the common run of speech will break through and betray you. To converse well at all times, avoid on the one side vulgarisms, all cant and street colloquialisms, even when they are not viscious; for by-words and slang sentences amuse only while they are new. As soon as they become habitual they corrupt your language without any equivalent in amusement.

On the other extreme, avoid magniloquent and high-flown language of every kind. Nothing is more tedious than a grand talker. Everybody laughs at a pompous fellow who lugs into his conversation big words or pedantic expressions. The best language in the world is that which is so simple and transparent that no one thinks of the words which you use, but only of the thought or feeling which they express. Language like window glass, should not stop the attention on itself, but on that which passes through it.—*Beecher.*

MILD QUARRELING.—There is a mild stage of quarreling almost constantly indulged in by many husbands and wives, which is not only injurious to themselves, threatening their happiness, but worse than mosquitoes to those who are obliged to hear it. When a bridge creaks and shakes one never knows how soon it may break down and cause great sorrow. So with people who constantly bicker and contradict. There is no certainty that they will not at any moment fly into a rage, which will result in great unhappiness to themselves, and end in securing the disgust of those sensible people who have learned self-government.

IN one of his late speeches, Wendell Phillips, of Boston, who claims to be a humanitarian philosopher and moralist of the true Massachusetts school, said: "Boston is a city in which every tenth person is a criminal and every seventh a pauper. Three-quarters of our farms are mortgaged for drink; two-thirds of the pulpits are filled with drunkards, and the bench of justice is nearly vacant, because one-half of the justices have died drunkards."

Human Baby Among Wild Monkeys.

The New Zealand correspondent of the San Francisco *Alta*, says:

However strange Mr. Darwin's theory—that man and monkeys have a common ancestor—may seem to be to many, the following particulars in the early history of one of the present members of Parliament for New Zealand are related in all sober earnestness by Southern papers; Mr. B's early life was spent in the wilds of South Africa. When a mere infant he was one day laid peacefully at rest at the door of his woodland home. His worthy parent, near the cabin, shot the young offspring of a large monkey, at which the feelings of the affectionate mammy were, of course, much wounded. She was, however, driven away by the approaching hunter, and in passing the cabin door noticed and stole the future New Zealand Legislator.

The loss was not discovered for nearly an hour afterwards, and then all efforts to find the robber proved unavailing.—Three months after this period a hunting party came across a family of monkeys in the wilderness, and there, in the arms of the careful, although untutored wet nurse, was the long-lost child, who chattered and jibbered in the most approved monkey fashion, apparently fully equal to the exigencies of the situation.

Could there be any more convincing evidence than this of the affinity between our race and these hairy denizens of the woods? Why did the hunter step in and thus prevent the development of another link in the the Darwinian chain? The child was borne home, and under careful nurture and training the evil effects of bad company were removed.

A CHAPTER ON WHINING.—I hev allurs observed, says Josh Billings, that a whining dog is sure to get lickt in a fight.—No our of well reggerlated morals kan resist the temptation to bite a cowardly purp that tries to sneak off with his tale between his legs.

The whinin' bizness man is just so.—Avridge mankind don't put no konfidens in him.

Most people don't like to trade with him because they are afraid he'll bust up, or think mebbe he's already busted.

The more down a bizness man is the more his kustomers will let him stay there.

A good, ringin' bark is wuth more to put greenbax in a man's pocket than forty-two years of whinin'.

I onst knowed a post-master to get turned out of offis, and tried to whine himself in again. Ef any body cud make that kind of beggin' pay he cud. But he has been whinin' ever since, and every time he duz menny other dogs take a nip at him.

Hiram Green on the Fashions.

Long trailin' dresses havin' agin got into fashion, a red flag by day and a red lantern by nite, must be hung onto the train of a fashunable woman, to keep milk wagons and other vehikles from running into 'em.

Natur having been too darn stingy to give every woman a hump back, a good helthy one can be built by taken a 4 bushel basket and tyin' it on immejitly under the dress.

"As the tree is bent so'll the twig grow," haint very encouragin fur future generations, who'll probably be born with stove pipe elbows in the middle of their backs.

The fashunable way fur dressin' the hair has been to frizzel it. This is done by fillin' the hair full ov corn meal and lettin' the chickens scratch it out, producing a tangle, Oh! so lovely.

Rats and mice have found comfortable nests in fashnnable wimin's hair, but they hev got too mozy, as snakes are to superseed them. Coiled up on top of female heds, these sarpents will be found on dooty in the futur with two or three more of the same family danglin' down onto the backs of the fare ones.

In men's harniss tite trowsers are going out of fashun.

This is because Mr. Bergh, the president of the society for prevention of cruelty to animals, put a stop to young bloods torturing their calves, by confining them in narrow contracted quarters.

The only way they could get their bifurcates on was to fill their butes full ov milk, then coax the calves through. Striped goods are very fashunable just now.

BEYOND PER CENT.—A prominent lawyer was hailed while passing a jewelry store, by the proprietor with: "General, come in here a moment, we have something for you to solve. If a man brings his watch to be fixed, and it cost me ten cents to do it, and I keep it a week and charge him six dollars, what per cent do I make? We have been figuring and make it 900 per cent., and have only got up to one dollar. How much do you say it would be at six dollars?" "Well," replied the general, "I do not wonder at your perplexity, for it is well known, and the celebrated Babbage calculating machine has demonstrated, that at certain points in progressive numbers, the law governing them changes. In this case the law would change, and long before it would reach the six dollars it would