The Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

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Of TEN LINES or less will be inserted three times for One Dollar; Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, Three Dollars; Six months, Six Dollars; One Year, Ten Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at moderate rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

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Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
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STORES,
TRUSTEES' SALES,
Public Sales,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,

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PROSPECTUS OF
The Cosmopolite.

ON the first of January we commenced the publication in the City of Baltimore of a
MONTHLY LITERARY MAGAZINE.

There is no publication of this character now issued South of New York City, and the closing of the war has left a large portion of the people of the country with no literary representative.

The COSMOPOLITE will be devoted to Literature, Art, Review, Scientific Papers and General Reading, and we shall number among its contributors some of the first literary men of the South, with others from the North and from London and Paris.

All matter not original will be carefully selected from the newest and best of the English, French and German publications; and its Editors will spare no effort or expense to make it rank with the *very first* Magazines of the country.

As its name imports, we have established THE COSMOPOLITE upon no sectional basis. We hope to make it the organ of general literature alone, and will be unmfluenced by any party or clique whatever.

It will be mailed to subscribers in any part of the country upon receipt of the following

SUBSCRIPTION:

Single Copies, for one year,	$	4 00
Five " " " "		18 00
Ten " " " "		32 00

THE COSMOPOLITE will be generally distributed among the Merchants and Planters of the South, and we will add, for their information, a few advertisements, at moderate rates. Liberal deductions will be made to booksellers and news dealers. Address

DE LEON & CO.,
P. O. Box 226, Baltimore, Md.
January 20, 1866.

WALTER T. HURTT,
PRACTICAL
HAT AND CAP
MANUFACTURER
AND DEALER IN STRAW GOODS,
No. 38 N. Green Street,
BALTIMORE,

Offers inducements to the Citizens and Merchants of Kent and the adjoining counties. Call and examine our stock.
September 23, 1865—6m

SUGAR and BREAD BOXES for sale by
May 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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McCOY & RASIN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 66 South St., Baltimore.

PROMPT attention paid to the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. All orders for the purchase of Farming Implements, Seeds, Groceries, &c., promptly attended to. Dec. 2, 1865—Y.

SAMUEL COMEGYS. GEO. D. S. HANDY.
COMEGYS & HANDY,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERHANTS,
No. 70 South Street,
BALTIMORE.
October 21, 1865—Y

WILLIAM TOMLINSON, WILLIAM P. FRANCIS, WILLIAM T. TOMLINSON.
TOMLINSON & FRANCIS,
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, and *Country Produce generally*,
No. 96 Light Street Wharf.

☞ Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise, promptly filled.
Baltimore, November 4, 1865—Y

SHEUBROOK, WOODALL & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain & all kinds of Country Produce,
No. 124 Light St. Wharf,
Opposite the Wharf of Slaughter's Steamboat Line,
BALTIMORE.

☞ All consignments are thankfully received and promptly attended to.
February 10, 1866—t021.

WHEELER & WILSON
HIGHEST PREMIUM
LOCK STITCH
Sewing Machine!
W. MERRILL, AGENT,
Office 214 Baltimore Street.

THE HOWE MACHINE CO.
SEWING MACHINES,
For Tailoring and Manufacturing,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
W. MERRILL, AGENT,
214 West Baltimore Street,
Jan. 7, 1865—Y BALTIMORE.

JAS. I. BARTON,
(Successor to C. B. KEYWORTH,)
Late of J. P. Hartman,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 276 West Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE.

OUR Stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of every grade, style and texture, which we are prepared to make up at reasonable prices, and in every variety of style to suit the occasion or taste of the wearer.

All Goods and Garments warranted to be what they are represented, or returnable at the pleasure of the purchaser.

☞ The citizens of Kent and the Eastern Shore counties are requested to give him a call. March 11, 1865.

FOR SALE.

THE HOMESTEAD PORTION of the
MILLER FARM,
Containing 196 Acres,
of which 175 Acres are arable,
Balance in Wood and Marsh.

Pleasantly situated on Swan Creek, within full view of the Chesapeake Bay, adjoining Swan Point, noted for OYSTERS, FISH and DUCKS. Convenient to Churches, School, Steamboat, Stores and Shops.

The Lawn, beautifully Shaded,
running down to the water, where Lime, Grain and all the products of the farm can be landed.

Dwelling
OLD BUT VERY COMFORTABLE.
OUT BUILDINGS
Sufficient for the Farm, with two Pumps of Water.

The Land lays nicely;
rolling, well watered, light, and susceptible of improvement equal to any in the County.

No Stiff Land on the Farm.

Would make a splendid FRUIT FARM.
Mr. Voshell will show the place to any one wishing to examine the same.

☞ For terms and other particulars, apply on the place or by mail.
W. R. CONSTABLE.
Rock Hall P. O., Kent County, Md.
January 13, 1866—6m.

LAND SURVEYING.

THE subscriber will Survey Lands upon short notice. Land laid out and divided, and all the branches of a practical Surveyor promptly executed.
June 24, 1865—tf. E. F. PERKINS.

COAL OIL
At 90 cents a Gallon!
A prime article, at H. W. VICKERS'
March 3, 1866. Cheap Corner.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF SPRING GOODS
AT
KENNEDYVILLE.

C. W. WARREN has just received per steamer, his first purchase of Spring Goods, carefully selected, bought on the best terms, and will be sold low for Cash or Trade.

Always on hand a good stock of GROCERIES, TOBACCO, and all articles usually found in a well-selected country store.
February 17, 1866.

The Poet.

The Crucifixion.

City of God! Jerusalem,
Why rushes out thy living stream?
The turban'd priest, the hoary seer,
The Roman in his pride are there!
And thousands, tens of thousands, still
Cluster round Calvary's wild hill.

Still onward rolls the living tide,
There rush the bridegroom and the bride;
Prince, beggar, soldier, Pharisee,
The old, the young, the bond, the free;
The nation's furious multitude,
All maddening with the cry of blood.

'Tis glorious morn—from height to height
Shoot the keen arrows of the light;
And glorious, in their central shower,
Palace of holiness and power,
The temple on Moriah's brow
Looks a new risen sun below.

But wo to hill, and wo to vale?
Against them shall come forth a wail;
And wo to bridegroom and to bride!
For death shall on the whirlwind ride;
And wo to thee, resplendent shrine,
The sword is out for thee and thine.

Hide, hide thee in the heavens, thou sun,
Before the deed of blood is done!
Upon that temple's haughty steep
Jerusalem's last angels weep;
They see destruction's funeral pall
Black'ning o'er Zion's sacred wall.

Like tempests gathering on the shore,
They hear the coming armies' roar;
They see in Zion's halls of state
The Sign that maketh desolate—
The idol-standard—Pagan spear,
The tomo, the flame, the massacre.

They see the vengeance fall; the chain,
The long, long age of guilt and pain;
The exile's thousand desperate years,
The more than groans, the more than tears;
Jerusalem a vanished name,
Its tribes earth's warning, scoff, and shame.

Still pours along the multitude,
Still rends the Heavens the shout of blood;
But in the murderer's furious van
Who totters on? A weary man;
A cross upon his shoulders bound—
His brow, his frame, one gushing wound.

And now he treads on Calvary,
What slave upon that hill must die?
What hand, what heart, in guilt imbued,
Must be the mountain vulture's food?
There stand two victims gaunt and bare,
Two culprit emblems of despair.

Yet who the third? The yell of shame
Is frenzied at the sufferer's name;
Hand clenched, teeth gnashing, vestures torn,
The taunt, the curse, the laugh of scorn,
All that the dying hour can sting
Are round thee now, thou thorn-crowned King.

Yet cursed and tortured, taunted, spurned,
No wrath is for the wrath returned,
No vengeance flashes from the eye,
The sufferer calmly waits to die;
The sceptre-reed, the thorny crown,
Make on that pallid brow no frown.

At last the word of death is given,
The form is bound, the nails are driven;
Now triumph, Scribe and Pharisee!
Now Roman, bend the moking knee!
The cross is reared. The deed is done;
There stands MESSIAH'S earthly throne!

This was the earth's consumate hour:
For this had blazed the prophet's power;
For this had swept the conqueror's sword,
Had ravaged, raised, cast down, restored;
Persepolis, Rome, Babylon,
For this ye sank, for this ye shone.

Yet things to which earth's brightest beam
Were darkness—earth itself a dream;
Foreheads on which shall crowns be laid
Sublime, when sun and star shall fade;
Worlds upon worlds, eternal things,
Hung on thy anguish—King of Kings!

Still from his lip no curse has come,
His lofty eye has looked no doom;
No earthquake burst, no angel brand,
Crushes the black, blaspheming band,
What say those lips by anguish riven?
"God, be my murderers forgiven!"

He dies! In whose high victory
The slayer, death himself shall die,
He dies! by whose all conquering tread
Shall yet be crushed the serpent's head;
From his proud throne to darkness hurled,
The god and tempter of this world.

He dies! Creation's awful Lord,
Jehovah, Christ, Eternal Word!
To come in thunder from the skies;
To bid the buried world arise;
The Earth his footstool; Heaven his throne;
Redeemer! may thy will be done.

CHRISTIANOS.

DICKENS thus explains the origin of the saying, "May your shadow never be less;" "What do you mean," said I to an ambassador, who had passed a long time in Europe, "by the salutation, "May your shadow never be less?" "We live," answered the khan, pleasantly, "under a very hot sun in Persia, and we retire to the shadow for repose and peace. The power of a great man gives rest and tranquility to a great many, for no one dares to injure or molest those whom he protects. So we call that his shadow, and hope, for our own sakes as well as his, that it may never diminish."

[COMMUNICATED.]

The appeal made to the people of Kent County, by the Committee of Ladies appointed here to aid the Southern Relief Fair in Baltimore, met with a cheerful and generous response. No sufferings could more deeply touch our hearts than those of our Southern countrymen—so mute and uncomplaining in their universal destitution. No almoners could be more grateful to our instincts of benevolence than the women of Baltimore who first planned this noble work. The response to this appeal came from every quarter of the county—and from the needy as well as the wealthy. For the information of many who no doubt feel deeply interested in the result of the Fair, the aggregate collections from Kent County are here stated.

The Ladies in the different Districts of the County collected in cash $465.00, which was paid to the Treasurer, Mrs. Peyton Harrison. There were contributed 37 fine hams, 48 dozen eggs, one box of butter, one jar of lard, and a lot of canned fruit, in all valued at $250, which were delivered to A. D. Egerton & Co., for the use of the Lunch Rooms at the Fair. The Ladies also prepared a large box of clothing and fancy work, valued at $400, which were sent to Mrs. Howard, who acknowledged their receipt in a very kind and complimentary letter. A large and very fine cake was also sent as a contribution to the Lunch Room. A letter written by General Washington during the Revolution, was donated to the Fair by a lady of Chestertown, and as a valuable relic of American history, was raffled for a large price. The total contributions of this County may be estimated at $1100—and it may be unhesitatingly said that the same amount was never bestowed in truer charity—was never applied where want was more pressing. There is still time to do more, if the charitable have it in their power. There may be more whom the appeal did not reach in time to meet the opening of the Fair—and to all such we say, send in your offerings, whether large or small, to any of the ladies on the Committee for Kent County, and they will be transmitted to the fund in Baltimore, which will not be distributed for some time yet. It is not too late to swell the contributions to an extent which will alleviate much misery and do infinite good.

Strange Customs.

The following is a curious account of the habits and customs of some of the tribes in the interior of Africa, as we find it in the new volumes of travels by David and Charles Livingstone, just issued in London. Speaking of the women in Morambala, the narrative says:

"These damsels look with considerable disgust on the 'men in bags,' as the trowsered whites were called. Even the less fastidious matrons quieted their children by threatening to fetch the white men to bite them. In their eyes, Dr. Livingstone, busy with the wet and dry bulb thermometers, was an object of pity, 'playing with toys like a little boy!' but when they beheld the travelers spreading butter, 'raw butter,' on their bread, their disgust was beyond expression. They only use butter, after melting it, to anoint their heads and bodies.

"The most wonderful of ornaments, if such it may be called, is the pelele or upper-lip ring of the women. The middle of the upper lip is pierced close to the septum of the nose, and a small pin inserted to prevent the puncture closing up. After it has healed the pin is taken out and a larger one is pressed into its place, and so on successively for weeks and months and years. The process of increasing the size of the lip goes on till its capacity becomes so great that a ring of two inches in diameter can be introduced with ease.

"All the highland women wear the pelele, and it is common on the upper and lower shire. The poorer classes make them of hollow or of solid bamboo, but the wealthier of ivery or tin. The tin pelele is often made in the form of a small dish. The ivory one is not unlike a napkin ring. No woman ever appears in public without the pelele, except in times of mourning for the dead. It is frightfully ugly to see the upper lip projecting two inches beyond the tip of the nose. When an old wearer of a hollow bamboo ring smiles, by the action of the muscles of the cheeks the ring and lip outside of it are dragged back and thrown above the eyebrows. The nose is seen through the middle of the ring, and the exposed teeth show how carefully they have been chipped to look like those of a cat or crocodile.

"The pelele of an old lady, Chikanda Kadze, a chieftainess, about twenty miles north of Morambala, hung down below her chin, with, of course, a piece of the upper lip around its border. The labial letters cannot be properly pronounced, but the under lip has to do its best for them against the upper teeth and gum. Tell them it makes them ugly, they had better throw it away, they reply, "Kodi! Really! it is the fashion!" How this hideous fashion originated is an enigma. Can thick lips ever have been thought beautiful, and this mode of artificial enlargement been resorted to in consequence?

"The constant twiddling of the pelele with the tongue by the younger women suggested the irreverent idea that it might have been invented to give safe employment to that little member. 'Why do the women wear these things?" we inquired of the old chief, Chensune. Evidently surprised at such a stupid question, he replied, 'For beauty, to be sure! Men have beards and whiskers; women have none; and what kind of a creature would a woman be without whiskers and without a pelele? She would have a mouth like a man, and no beard; ha! ha! ha!" Afterwards, on the Rovumwa, we found men wearing the pelele as well as women!"

The Destruction of Columbia.

Upon Whom the Responsibility Rests—Reply of Mr. Rawls to Gen. Sherman.

From the New York Daily News.

It will be remembered that the letter we recently published from General Sherman concerning the destruction of Columbia was addressed to Mr. Benj. Rawls, of Columbia. Below is a letter from Mr. Rawls, taken from the Columbia Phœnix of the 4th instant, throwing the whole responsibility of the destruction of that city upon General Sherman; this, too, from a Union man:

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 30, 1866.

To Major Gen. W. T. Sherman United States Army:

SIR: Your letter of the 8th March instant is before me, in which you, in positive terms, deny giving orders for the destruction, by fire, of the city of Columbia. I have in my hand an affidavit made before one of the Associate Judges of Superior Provost Court, First Sub-District, Western Department, South Carolina, in the words following: "On the evening of the 17th day of Febuary, a soldier at my gate said to me, 'Did you ever see hell?' I told him no. 'Well,' said he, 'you wait until night and you will see hell, for we intend to burn every damned house that there is in the town.' Accordingly, about 7 o'clock or a little after, I saw the fire commence on the next square from where I live." "On the 18th day of February, 1865, a soldier of General Sherman's army met me at my gate.—He said that General Sherman had given them a furlough for thirty-six hours to come into Columbia and to do as they pleased in regard to firing and the destruction of the city."

But, sir, as regards the liability of the Government to indemnify their loyal subjects for the loss of their property. You were in command; and if the loss occurred through either neglect or incompetency, it is immaterial to the sufferer; he does not lose his right of redress by either.

And it is not to be presumed that the Government would entrust a man with the command of fifty or sixty thousand troops, and that he could not make them obey his orders; and there is the greatest abundance of proof to be obtained here, that the soldiers under your command on the 17th of February, 1865, threw fire-balls, fambeau and other fireworks into the houses, the bedrooms and on the roofs, and prevented the fire engines from slacking the fires, by cutting holes in the leather hose to keep the water from flowing to the engines. You know the old law adage:—"What you do by your agent you do by yourself." As for the order of General Hampton causing the destruction of this city, it is inconsistent with nature and with reason to believe that he would try to destroy his own house and property.—His order was to prevent property falling into the hands of the enemy.

You, Sir, I presume, believe with me, that our forefathers, who framed our Government, were wise and good men. But, as all men are born in ignorance, and have to get wisdom by experience, they had not arrived at perfection; nor did they see the adsurdity of the States Rights doctrine, and the doctrine of the Constitution being the supreme law of the States, at the same time. This doctrine of State sovereignty was maintained with great tenacity by a large portion of our leading politicians to to the close of the late war. In 1832 it ran so high as to cause South Carolina to pass an ordinance nullifying an act of Congress. But, as God would have it, we had in the chair of the Federal Government, at that time, a master spirit in the person of Andrew Jackson, who, by issuing in the State a spirited and friendly proclamation, declared that all the forces and power at his command, in the United States, would be put in requisition to enforce obedience to the law. Would to God a similar proclamation had been issued by Buchanan or Lincoln; for, without that obedience, the wheels of Government must stop. But as there is only a very slight difference between Jackson and Johnson, I hope there may be no more difference in their success in restoring the reign of law and order throughout the United States, by doing justice to both parties according to merit.

"Say ye to the righteous, it shall be well with him, for he shall eat the fruit of his doing; say ye to the wicked, it shall be ill with him, for the reward of his hands shall be given him." This is God's eternal, irreversible decree; and a person may as well say, I can put my hand into the fire and it shall not be burned, as to do evil and escape punishment.

Sir, I rejoice that this bloody, unnatural uncalled for war has ended, and settled the question of State Rights and State Sovereignty, I hope forever; for I know it has been a source of discord ever since the formation of the Government, and even before and at the time of its formation, between the Federal and Democratic parties. My father, brothers uncles fought, suffered and bled to achieve the independence of the United States. I remember the angry discussion between the Whig and Tory parties, (as they were then called,) and afterwards, they were the Federals and Democrats.

When South Carolina passed the ordinance of secession in 1861, my poor heart trembled in my breast with the apprehension of a war; but a great many of our people did firmly believe that the United States Government would not make war, but would let the seceding States go in peace. I did have a hope that we would in that way avoid war, for although I was only a child in the Revolution, I had suffered enough to know some of the evils of war, besides the destruction of life. The thousands of innocent and helpless women, children, aged and inoffensive farmers, tradesmen, and, in fact, all classes of people, it is enough to sicken the heart of any human who has sensibility. And the horrid barbarity, such as that brought to view in the affidavit quoted above, is too bad for the contemplation of any human, much less of any Christian people. To give a furlough to fifty or sixty thousand soldiers to go into a city among females, children and old men, without arms or any protection, to do as they please for thirty-six hours; it is not any wonder that a man would feel ashamed to let the world know that he had done so, without he intended to either quit the country, or make the country quit him; far better it would be, and more Christian like, to go with them, and keep them under command, and see that they did only what was right, and not inflict pain and punishmrnt on the innocent: 'lest, in destroying the *tares* ye root out the wheat also."

Sir, I hope and believe there are in Congress men of feeling and good sense enough to do justice, and who know that General Sherman was the agent of the Government, and if he did wrong to any loyal subject the Government is responsible for it. I say, as I said last August in a letter to his Excellency Andrew Johnson, my own Government has destroyed my living, burning with fire all my property which I had acquired and laid up for my support in old age, and left me without the necessaries of life, and all that for no fault of mine; and I now implore indemnity for my loss from that Government who has been taken my living from me. Yours, respectfully,

BENJ. RAWLS.

The Multiplication of Words.

The *Quarterly Church Review* has an interesting article on the 'Genesis of Slang and Sweet Swearing,' in the course of which occur these sensible remarks:—"The practice of word-making, which is constantly going on in all modern languages, is what contributes mainly to their instability. As long as they are living tongues, used in the common intercourse among men, they are variable, and, like those who use them, only become positively fixed after they are dead. So it was by no means a vain pedantry which induced philosophers and theologians to carry on their disputations in Latin long after that language had ceased to be a general dragomen and interpreter between the learned of different nations. Its words had acquired fixed values, which could not be the case in our own tongue. And, indeed, constantly, the best defined words in any language are those which have been derived from others. The changes effected in this manner, by the incorporation of foreign words, or the technical meanings which attach themselves to words of the mother tongue, are so gradual that we are scarce aware of them until they have become fixed upon us. Still, the whole quantity of alteration produced in half a century, or a lifetime is a quite perceptible.

"As instances, we may mention that the words raid and foray, which at the commencement of the rebellion were only known by their uses in Scott's romances, signifying there a ride or a foraging expedition, have now become technical in military science, and found their way into official dispatches. We remember the time when the words inaugurate, prestige, programme, resume, were rarely used and scarcely understood. To say we were going to inaugurate a policy or a statue, would have been accounted affected and grandiloquent. Now, this is a common use of the word, and has an accepted signification, namely, that the statue is to be set up, or the policy commenced, with music and speeches. If the translators of the Bible had used this word in describing the dedication of the Temple, or of Nebuchadnezzar's image in the plain of Dura, the signification would have been for many years outside of the public apprehension.

"But now, all these words have found their places in English dictionaries, which books have already become so large and ponderous that we fancy a new term will soon be necessary in bibliography to designate the size of the volume (cube instead of quarto,) and certain mechanical contrivances, like lifts and braces, invented to enable people of ordinary strength to handle them. Unless, indeed, lexicographers and compilers should betake themselves, all at once, to the opposite course of retrenchment and abridgment. In which case, we might expect to meet, before long, advertisements like the following: 'For sale, a complete dictionary of the English language, containing all words necessary in maintaining an intelligible conversation on any subject whatever; price, twenty cents.'

"The unnatural size to which our English dictionaries have recently been swollen, has arisen from the attempt to make them contain all the terminology of all the arts and all the sciences, or to collect into one volume the definitions which formerly were to be found only in encyclopedias. The attempt can not, we think, be successful, or if so, will only tend to increase the knowledge of names, with but faint and vague ideas of the things to which they belong—adding to the wodiness of the age, without a porportionate accession of information."

☞ A New Caricature has been gotten up in New York, representing Sumner, Thad, Stevens, and "dead duck" Forney, sitting in a group discussing the President's speech. Sumner has a doleful face and is wipping a tear off his cheek with a moral pocket-handkerchief, Stevens looks like Satan, with fire breathing nostrils and mouth, while Forneys resembles a duck with its feathers turned the wrong way, and from whose mouth proceeds nothing but quack! quack! quack! In the back ground appears the Goddess of Liberty, waving the Stars and Stripes over the head of Andy Johnson, and proclaiming,—"The preserver of the Constitution and the Union!" We are told the effect is admirable.

My "Good-for-Nothing."

"What are you good for, my brave little man?
Answer that question for me, if you can—
You, with your fingers as white as a nun,
You, with your ringlets as bright as the sun,
All the day long, with your busy contriving,
Into all mischief and fun you are driving;
See if your wise little noddle can tell
What you are good for—now ponder it well?"

Over the carpet, the dear little feet
Came with a patter to climb on my seat;
Two merry eyes, full of frolic and glee,
Under their lashes looked up into me;
Two little hands, pressing soft on my face,
Drew me down close in a loving embrace;
Two rosy lips gave the answer so true—
"Good to love you, mamma—good to love you?"

Round Dances.

What a glaring inconsistency is there manifested in the toleration at one time of a posture which under any other circumstances would blast a reputation? No pure woman would suffer a man to retain her hand in his, much less to encircle her with his arm, in the ordinary relations of social life; and yet at the bidding of fashion, and because the additional stimulus of music is superadded, she will not only permit these liberties, but will remain willingly strained to his breast for a quarter of an hour at a time, publicly exhibiting herself in a position which in itself she virtuously condemns. Favors which would probably be denied to the most respectable of her acquaintances off the dancing-floor are there accorded freely even to a notorious libertine, for no guarantee is required from those to whom fashion intrusts the persons of her female devotes further than proficiency in an art chiefly acquired by our young men through association with the most degraded of the other sex—all mental or moral disqualifications being condoned by the single merit of dancing well. Many a young girl who instinctively shrinks from the endearments innocently proffered by her affianced lover, unthinkingly subjects herself to the contaminating embrace and irreverent comment of debauched witlings whose every thought is a concealed insult. Not that we would imply a sweeping censure upon the male portion of the community; for many—perhaps most—are gentlemen, and as such, incapable of harboring any idea repugnant to female purity. But in so composite a society as ours, some evil characters are inevitably introduced; and even those whose antecedents and position should vouch for their refinement, there are many whose coarse tastes and dissipate courses render their contact with virtuous women almost a sacrilege."

As the dancing season is nearly over, our bells may read the above with attention, and make many good resolutions apropos—which they will conscientiously keep, perhaps, 'till next winter.

Predicting the Weather.

About a year ago we mentioned, without attaching much credit to it, an empirical rule by which the weather might be predicted with tolerable certainty during the last twenty-four or twenty-five days of a month, from that which prevailed during the former ones. This rule is now, however, again brought forward with such additional arguments in its favor as to induce us to return to the subject. It appears that it was the late Marshall Bugeaud who discovered it in an old Spanish manuscript, he was struck with the great number of observations from which it had been deduced, extending over more than fifty years, and resolved to verify it himself. The result of his observations was so satisfactory that he soon got into the habit in Algeria of consulting the rule on all occasions when some important military or agricultural operation was in contemplation. The rule is as follows: "Eleven times out of twelve the weather will, during the whole lunation, be the same as that which occurred on the fifth day of that moon, if on the sixth the weather was the same as on the fifth. And nine times out of twelve the weather of the fourth day will last throughout the moon, if the sixth turns out to be like the fourth. The Marshall used to add six hours to the sixth day before pronouncing on the weather, in order to make up for the daily retardation of the moon between two passages across the meridian. It is clear that this rule may not be always applicable, there being nothing to prevent the sixth day from being quite different from the fourth and fifth. M. de Conluck, of Havre, has just published his observations, continued for ten months, and which completely confirm the rule.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

Graham Bread.

Take one coffeecup of white flour, two of unbolted flour, one of warm water, half a cup of yeast, and a little molasses, a small teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in the water. It should be made as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. If you prefer to add a spoonful of Indian meal it should be scalded. Let it rise over night and when it is very light bake it about an hour in a moderate heat. The above recipe will make one loaf of bread.

☞ Archbishop M'Closkey, of New York, has determined to complete the great Roman Catholic Cathedral commenced by his predecessor, Archbishop Hughes. It is to be of the pure gothic order, and will cost $3,500,000. It is located on the Fifth avenue.

☞ An old Scotchwoman having been asked her opinion as to the "new minister," said he was a particularly powerful preacher. "We had na' been in th' place a week, before he kicked the pulpit to pieces, and banged the in'ards out o' six bibles."

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