# The Chestertown Transcript.

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THE
Chestertown Transcript
Is published every Saturday, at
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*Office, Court Street.*

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.

**Advertisements**

Of TEN LINES Bourgeois (or its equivalent n space) 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, five Dollars: One Year, eight Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at mderatoe rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisments 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.



## JOB PRINTING.

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

**HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,**

SUITABLE FOR

**STORES,**
**TRUSTEES' SALES,**
**Public Sales,**
**&c., &c., &c., &c.,**

☞ Cheap for Cash, and at short notice. ☜

**A FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITH SHOP IN CHESTERTOWN.**

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED!

*Where the People can get Blacksmithing done by Experienced Workmen.*

**Chapman & Lambert**

Take this method of informing their friends and patrons and the public generally, that they have completed their large and commodious Shop on Cross street on the site of the former Shop. Expressing thanks to the public for their patronage in the past and hoping for a continuance of the same, we think our past work a sufficient reference for our ability in doing business.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Chestertown, August 24, 1867.

**Look at This!**

**A NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP UP TOWN.**

THE undersigned having taken the new Shop up town, nearly opposite Mr. S. S. Usilton's, respectfully informs the Farmers and Public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the BLACKSMITHING LINE, *at the lowest prices, and on the shortest notice.*

**Particular attention paid to HORSE SHOEING,**

AT THE LOW PRICE OF $1.50, *and all other work in proportion.* He hopes by strict and punctual attendance to his business to merit a share of the public patronage.

ALFRED L. BENJAMIN.

Chestertown, Apr. 20, 1867—6m.

**BAKERY.**

EVERY PERSON SHOULD LOOK TO HIS OWN INTEREST.

THOSE in want of *CAKE and CONFECTIONARY* for the coming Holidays, should not forget to call at HUDGINS' BAKERY, where Cakes are made up in style surpassed by no other Bakery in Kent county,

SUCH AS

*Fine Lady Cakes, French Wine Cakes, Almond Drops, Jelly Cake of different kinds, New Year Tea Cake, Cakes for Parties, in fact*

CAKES OF DIFFERENT KINDS, such as you will find in a similar establishment in the City. Also, a full assortment of

**Confectionary of all Kinds.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nuts, | Kisses, | Raisins, |
| Currants, | Dates, | Figs, |
| Prunes, | Citron, | Candies. |

BREAD, RUSK, BISCUITS, AND PIES,

FRESH EVERY DAY.

☞ Our Mince Pies are delicious—just try them.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully asks a continuance of the Public patronage.

WASHINGTON HUDGINS,

Main St., nearly opposite Post Office.

N. B.—Cakes at Retail, Wholesale and by the Barrel. Dec. 19, 1863.

**SODA! SODA!!**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

**Of the Town and County,**

You are respectfully invited to call at LEVI FIDDIS', Jr., and try his Soda Water. It is superior to any thing ever offered in this Town, and you will find it delightfully refreshing this warm weather. He has a very superior Fountain, and every facility for furnishing the best article. June 1.

**Lumber,**

LIME, FERTILIZERS, COAL, AND PEACH TREES,

From Pullen's Nursery, New Jersey, for sale by JAMES SHUSTER,

June 29, 1867—6m. Buck Neck.

SASH CORD—SASH CORD—For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushe for sale by ALDRIDGE.

**COPARTNERSHIP.**

BALTIMORE, MARCH 1st, 1865.

THOMAS NORRIS, for TEN years past engaged in the sale of *AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS* and Machines, FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, etc., respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has this day associated with him Mr. JOEL PUSEY, of Havre de Grace, very favorably known to many of the farmers of Maryland. The business will be continued under the name and style of

**NORRIS & PUSEY,**

at the old stand, No. 141 PRATT STREET, (near Light.) The senior partner tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his many friends who have so liberally patronized him, and solicits for the new firm a continuation of their favors.

In addition to the old business, the subscribers will be prepared to transact, in an extensive way, the

**Lime, Plaster and Cement Business.**

Yielding to the solicitations of many friends in the country, they beg to offer their services as

**General Commission Merchants**

for the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of *Country Produce.*

By a faithful attention to business, they expect to merit a good share of public favor, and ask a continuation of the patronage of old customers, and a fair trial by new ones.

They will continue the sale of *Wood's Prize Mower, Wood's Self-Raking Reaper, Westinghouse's Horse Powers and Threshing Machines, Beckford & Hoffman's Grain and Guano Drills, Van Wickle's Grain Fans,* and many other Implements and Machines, of superior merit.

They assure their customers that they are prepared to furnish any article in their line on as good terms as they can be supplied by any house in Baltimore.

Circulars, Catalogues, etc., giving descriptions, prices, &c., will be furnished on application.

NORRIS & PUSEY,

March 11, 1867 41 Pratt Street.

**E. WHITMAN & SONS,**

**Nos. 22 & 24 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md.,**

Manufacturers of

**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.

*SOUTHERN AGENTS FOR*

"Buckeye" Mowing & Reaping Machines.
Wagoner's Celebrated Grain and Guano Drills.
"American" Sugar Mills and Evaporators.
The "Sweepstakes" Threshers & Cleaners.
Grant's Grain Cradles.
The Celebrated "Maryland" Wheel Horse Rakes.
Montgomery's Rockaway Wheat Fans.
The "Keystone" Cider Mills.
Hutchinson's Family Wine and Cider Mills, and a general stock of Implements and Machinery, embracing nearly every variety in use.

The above Machines have all of the latest improvements, and are confidently recommended as the best of the kind, in the country.

*Repairing parts of any of the above Machinery furnished, and Machines repaired at short notice.*

We have in store a large and carefully selected stock of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, which we confidently recommend as fresh and genuine. Send for one of our Seed Catalogues, giving practical directions for planting all varieties of Seeds.

Garden and Flower Seeds forwarded by mail. Baltimore, March 2, 1867—Y.

**REMOVED.**

**F. LLOYD**

**Has removed to the New Building**

**COR. BALTO. AND HOLLIDAY STS.,**

**94 Baltimore Street,**

WHERE he intends keeping on hand a large assortment of

**Boots, Shoes, Gaiters,**

&c., which he intends to sell at greatly reduced prices. He invites the citizens of Chestertown and the County of Kent to call and examine. He is confident he can sell cheaper for Cash than any Fashionable Establishment in the City of Baltimore, considering the quality of his Goods. Give him a call at 94 Baltimore street, corner of Holliday.

F. LLOYD.

January 26, 1867—Y.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!**

BUY YOUR

*HOSIERY, GLOVES, DRAWERS, UNDER SHIRTS, HANDHERCHIEFS and Small Wares,*

**For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,**

FROM

**RINGGOLD & Bro.,**

**175 Balt. St., near Light.**

November 24, 1866.

**CHESTERTOWN CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.**

**CHAPMAN & LAMBERT**

Having associated themselves with GEORGE E. LAMBERT for the Manufacture and Repair of Carriages in all its branches, respectfully inform the public that they have taken

THE SHOP ON CROSS STREET,

recently occupied by R. W. Caulder, and

*Having laid in a Stock Of the Very Best Material,*

are now prepared to build to order

**FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES**

*OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.*

**TRIMMING, PAINTING**

AND ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS

Neatly and promptly done.

Believing a good Carriage Manufactory will be sustained in our town, we respectfully ask the public patronage.

GEO. E. LAMBERT & CO.

Chestertown, March 9, 1867.

WATER COOLERS and Tumbler Drainers—for sale low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.


## The Poet.

### The Brook and the Sparrow.

A FABLE.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

"O whither so fast, my Lady Brook,
Oh whither so fast to-day?
Tarry awhile from your onward dance,
And peep out here with your merry glance,
To chat with a friend, I pray."
And the Brook made answer: "I cannot stay
Sweet Sparrow, to prate with you,
For the morning hours are flitting away,
And I have my task to do."

"And what may your work be, Lady Brook,
That you cannot stop to-day?
Babbling over the stones you go,
And a noisy tongue you have, I trow,
But what are your tasks, I pray?
Nothing I ween, but an idle song
To sing as you wander by;
Nothing, I ween, but to catch the gleam
Of the sun in the deep blue sky—
Nothing, but dimple, and flirt with the bee,
Or the yellow butterfly."

"Friend Sparrow," replied the little Brook,
"Mine are but humble tasks,
Yet a willing step, and a cheerful look,
My great Employer asks;
And gladly I fulfil them all,
Simple although they be,
And I sing, *for the very joy of my heart,*
To the butterfly and the bee."

"And what are these wondrous tasks, I pray?"
Quoth the Sparrow in disdain;
And she laughed outright, while the little Brook
Made answer yet again:
"I bathe the roots of the willow trees,
Beneath whose bows I pass,
And the hazel bush, and the alders low,
And freshen the meadows thro' which I flow,
And strengthen the tender grass;
The sweet wild flowers would droop and die,
If not for my nursing care,
And on my verge is the greenest moss
That groweth anywhere.

"The birds alight at the morning's prime,
To plash in my cooling breast,
And the weary oxen come down to drink,
At the noon-day hour of rest,
And the lowing kine from the meadows come,
And I give them a draft so clear,
You may believe they are loth to leave
A fount of such dainty cheer.

Simple, indeed, friend Sparrow, I know,
Are the tasks that I fulfil,
Yet methinks the *humblest work* should be
Performed with an *earnest will;*
It giveth a feeling of such content,
To do in all things *our best.*
But now I must bid you a kind good day."
Then the Rivulet hastened on its way,
And the Sparrow, with nothing else to say,
Flew back again to her nest.

### The Radicals, and what are they Doing!

The radicals do not believe in the doctrine that the majority shall rule. If they do they do not act upon it. They do not regard the requirements of the Constitution. But once in power, their policy is to hold it—fairly if they can, or unjustly if they cannot hold it otherwise.

These radicals put on airs. They assume they are quite "loyal,"—to what or to whom except themselves, no one can tell; and they are very certain that they are remarkably holy. Some of their office holders steal and cheat the government on the idea that they are so loyal and good that they are at liberty to go in and plunder.

They assume that the government of right belongs to them, and they may oppress whom they please. Acting upon this idea, they turned out members enough from the 39th Congress, from the Senate and the House, to give them the two-thirds vote over the veto. They were only a fraction of a Congress at best, but they made their fraction smaller by turning out a number of members—and they commenced the 40th Congress with seventeen States unrepresented—very nearly one-half of all the States.

They refused to admit a Senator from Maryland, simply because his political opinions did not agree with the radicals. They refused to admit an entire delegation from Kentucky, but finally admitted one of them—an old member. The others are "out" still.

The fraction passed laws to place the negro minority over the heads of the majority in one quarter of the Union.

They passed acts regulating suffrage in the ten States—a power which they usurped, for it is certain', not conferred upon them.

They have kept the *war* going. They declare that there is no peace. They are making war upon an unarmed people, who do not raise a single hostile hand, and are taking one hundred and fifty millions of dollars annually of the people's money to to sustain this infamous war upon our own race and people.

They are taxing the people more severely than any other people on earth are taxed, but they are not reducing our debt. They are squandering the money.

They are establishing military despotisms, and call them "Republican forms" of government.

They are elevating the ignorant negro, and placing the whites in slavery, under their feet.

They do not represent a majority of the people of this country; but they are trying the patience of a peaceful people.

They are destroying our Republican system of government with startling rapidity.

## Farmers' Column.

### Preparing for and Planting Pears.

Those who intend to prepare land for pear trees, especially dwarfs, may profit by the following hints. The course we propose adopting may possibly benefit some of our readers.

As we cannot prepare largely, we design to do a little and to do it thoroughly, follow year after year, believing we can do better, secure as good a crop, yet prepare thorough.

We want a large pear orchard, it being a hobby of ours for many years, and since coming here having seen many pear trees, some as large as we have had that we kpow are over thirty years old, and far the healthiest trees of any fruit, and especially the pear, that we have seen, we are much encouraged. We have now about one acre cleared this season, and now with Irish potatoes, melons, squash and some one thousand to twelve hundred Catawba cuttings growing, we design plowing about four to six inches deep and subsoiling thorough as deep as we can possibly; if we can get two yoke of oxen, intend to use them; if not, a pair of mules.

By planting our trees five feet each way, we can put on an acre seventeen hundred and forty-two trees. By referring to a table in the Albany Cultivator of 1834—we use the calculation next season—we can remove one-half the rows, leaving five by ten. The year after, every other tree, leaving the trees to remain ten by ten.

Should we be pressed next year we would not remove a tree, but would plant another acre. No doubt, with proper attention, but what dwarfs will do, for five years, as well at five feet apart as if placed at ten feet, and so far as our management goes, we should treat our trees precisely alike—at five or at ten feet. We shall use no manure for the first and may be the second year, then we will cut a ditch all around to the depth of any root, cutting off all roots eighteen inches from the tree, and mix manure with the earth, with coarse bones, and return it. We have ourself tried (very limited, we admit,) this thing, and seeing that others, thoroughly versed in pear tree culture, recommend, we will have no fear in carrying it out. At ten by ten there are four hundred and thirty-four trees on an acre, and the seventeen hundred and forty-two trees will do as well until we root-prune, as if only the four hundred and thirty-five. It will be economical. As to the fruit and the removal, we have no idea that there will be any loss, for the removal can be effected in the fall, and only at a distance of one hundred yards or so. We will plant some standards, and we will root-prune and manure all the same way, and make all trees small, and force them into early fruiting; we should not hesitate to even plant standards at the same distance. No doubt but what frequent removals are dangerous, and we found out that by accident. We bought a lot of pear trees from Hovey, of Boston, and put them out. We lost a few by being blown off at junction, not knowing when we planted how to manage. The ensuing year we took up all and reset—junctions on a level with earth. We lost a few. Again we took up and set the quince below the surface earth. Our trees never showed any backset or injury. Thus have we had to learn. Now our readers can procure books, at two or three dollars, that will interest, and, besides, our friend Swasey and ourself are always ready to give the result of our experience. We have paid for our learning, and much gratified to be able to help others.—*Dr. Phillips in Southern Ruralist.*

### Description of Jesus.

The following epistle was taken by Napoleon, from the public record of Rome, when he deprived that city of so many valuable manuscripts. It was written at the time and on the spot where Jesus Christ commenced his ministry, by Publius Lentullus, the Governor of Judea, to the Senate of Rome—Cæsar, Emperor. It was the custom in those days for Governors to write home any event of importance which transpired while he held office:

*Conscript Fathers*—There appeared in these days a man named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us; and of the Gentiles he is accepted as a prophet of great truth; but His own disciples call Him the Son of God. He hath raised the dead, cured all manner of diseases. He is a man of stature somewhat tall and comely, and with a very ruddy countenance, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair is of the color of the filbert when fully ripe, plain to His ears, where downward it is more orient of color, curling and waving about His shoulders; in the middle of His head is a seam or partition of long hair after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead is plain and delicate, His face without a spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a comely red. His nose and mouth are exactly formed; His beard is the color of his hair, and thick, not of any great length, but forked. In reproving he is terrible; in admonishing, courteous; in speaking, very modest and wise; in proportion of body, well shapen. None have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. A man, for his surpassing beauty, excelling the children of men."

☞ With what elegant circumlocution it is possible to call a man a liar may be seen in the following little passage in the British House of Lords, in which a noble Lord blandly says to a noble Duke:

"I beg to call the attention of my noble friend, the Duke, to an observation which my noble friend, the noble Duke, is reported to have made, and which my noble friend, the noble Duke, will find, upon reflection, to be inconsistent with strict veracity."

### Force of Habit.

Burke relates that for a long time he had been under the necessity of frequenting a certain place every day, and so far from finding any pleasure in it, he was affected with a sort of uneasiness and disgust; and yet if by any means he passed by the usual time of going thither, he felt remarkably uneasy, and was not quieted until he was in his usual track.

Persons who use snuff soon deaden the sensibility of smell, so that a pinch is taken unconsciously, and without any sensation being exerted thereby, sharp though the stimulus may be.

After a series of years winding up a watch at a certain hour, it becomes so much a routine as to be done in utter unconsciousness, meanwhile the mind and body are engaged in something entirely different.

An old man is reported to have scolded his maid servant very severely for not having put his glass in the proper position for shaving. "Why, sir," replied the girl, "I have omitted it for months, and I thought you could shave just as well without it."

We are all creatures of habit, and the doing of disagreeable things may become more pleasant than omissions; showing to the young the importance of forming correct habits in early life, to the end that they may be carried out without an effort, even although at first it may have required some self-denial, some considerable resolution to have fallen into them.

But if doing disagreeable things does by custom become more pleasureable than their omission, then the doing right, because we love to do what is right, becomes a double pleasure to the performer in the consciousness that while he is yielding allegiance to his Maker, he benefits his fellow man, and cannot get out of the habit of well-doing without an effort and a pang. Thus are the truly good hedged round about, and are more confirmed in their good-doing, and its practice becomes easier and more delightful the longer they live, helping them to go down to the grave "like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

These principles are equally applicable to our physical nature—to bodily health. Habits of regularity, temperance, cleanliness, and exercise become a second nature in the course of years; their performance a pleasure, their infraction a discomfort; while the use of beverages of ale, beer, cordials, cider, porter, and other drinks containing alcohol, or the employment of tobacco in chewing, smoking, or snuffing, and the over indulgence of the propensities, becomes a slavery, an iron despotism, which in the end debases the heart, undermines the health, and destroys life, making a miserable wreck of soul, body and estate together.

☞ We hear a great deal said at the present time about justice to the negro. The whole pack of negro disunionists are crying out that the negro is equal to the white man, and should have all the rights of the white race. Now, if this is true, are the professed friends of the negro in favor of the intermarriage of the races? If not, why insist that the negro was created equal to the white man? If they must be introduced into our body politic because they are equal, why not introduce them into our domestic and social relations? We are satisfied that is the next step the Mongrels will take. First they insist on his right to be free; second, on his right to vote; and lastly, they will insist on his right to meet in the social circle, and amalgamate with the white in marriage. The original abolitionists have advocated this doctrine for years. How long will the people be deceived?

### A Wardrobe.

The New London correspondent of a Cincinnati paper, describing the wardrobe of a Cincinnati lady at that watering place, reports as follows:

Forty-five new dresses, 52 not quite new and 29 that have been worn several times. She is the owner of 34 bracelets, 98 very valuable rings and 151 comparatively plain, 51 chains and bracelets, 8 watches, 24 valuable bonnets, 83 pairs of slippers and gaiters, 36 shawls and mantles, and linens enough to set up half a dozen dealers in white goods. This, or something like it, is her inventory, as reported by her maid to the servants of the hotel, and so to the outer world.

☞ In Kentucky there was not a soldier at the election. All voters approached the ballot-box without molestation. Peace and order every where reigned. The Democrats carried the State by 50,000 to 60,000 majority. In Tennessee most of the whites were disfranchised. The military guarded the ballot-boxes. There was a reign of terror. A horde of 50,000 ignorant and barbarous negroes were marched to the polls. It was almost impossible for any one to vote, except a few of Brownlow's satraps and these negroes. The result is, that the Radicals have Tennessee by 40,000 majority. Mark the contrast between these States.

### A New Counterfeit Afloat.

Some swindlers have been circulating, in this county, a note on Allegany Co. Bank, Md., dated June 1, 1861. This bank has been broken for years, and we warn all persons from taking it. The note is new, and on good paper. The officers of the county should be on the alert for the scoundrels who engaged in this business.—*Sussex Journal.*

A Quaker lady recently explained to her new domestic that wash-day came on every Second Day. The girl left in high dudgeon. She didn't go to be washing every other day—not she!

### Feelings.

A highly nervous and sensitive organization is a serious calamity to its possessor, while its contrary often proves a source of annoyance and irritation to those who demand the quick and ready sympathy of their friends. "Love me, love my dog," represents very fairly what are, in many instances, the requirements of friendship. It is not enough for some persons to be loved themselves, but everything they have must also come in for its share, and must be valued, not for its own merits or on its own account, but reflectively, belongs to them; and they are disposed to resent, as an injury done to themselves any want of appreciation for their dog or their cat, their house, garden or possessions of any kind. It is an exaggerated idea of the claims of friendship, and opens the door to a host of indirect ways by which scheming and interested persons may cajole and toady their friends. As a rule, none are so open to flattery and the arts of the schemer as those who are dependent upon the sympathy of their friends in all the minute incidents of daily life. It does not seem at all unreasonable that it should be so, because they who do not suffice to themselves, but who look on every side for consolation and strength, must be at the mercy of those amongst whom they live; and the chances are that, as self is the guiding principle of nine-tenths of the world, they become subservient tools, an easy prey in the hands of those who are stronger than themselves. In friendship, as in everything else, it is difficult to attain the *juste milieu.* To have and to value a true friend, and yet to be capable of doing without one is the way to retain him. Emerson has well said, that it is "better to be a nettle in the side of your friend than his echo. The condition which high friendship demands is, ability to do without it." They who continually need expression and proofs of attachment, and who are themselves profuse in their own professions of it, have but little depth of soil in which friendship can take root and flourish. Theirs is a superficial and excitable nature. In their ceaseless endeavors to elicit expressions of regard, they are like children who continually rake up the soil in order to ascertain what progress the seeds which they have sown are making, and who, in their anxiety and curiosity, prevent the possibility of any crop, and themselves defeat the very object which they desire to attain. It is a very short-sighted policy to importune our friends for signs of their regard. If we are mutually worthy of each other the sentiment will deepen and acquire strength if is suffered to grow without attracting any special notice or remark. That which is "felt and left unsaid" endures longer than that which is expressed in words. In silence and unobtrusiveness, earnestness and depth are acquired. Feelings which are over indulged and ceaselessly exhibited are exhaustive; they wear themselves threadbare. Nothing can bear up against demands which are *exigeant* and so become only a weariness and a vexation.

There are creatures which, in spite of themselves, sap the very foundations of friendship by the continual exhibition of ill-regulated feelings. Victims of themselves, they would victimize others. They are at the mercy of their own feelings, which, not being under proper control, can sway them at pleasure, and they torment and harass all within their reach, as well as disturb their own rest and peace of mind. Weak, excitable, and impressionable, they suffer themselves to be ruled where they alone ought to be masters. Every shadow of the countenance, every inflexion of the voice, every gesture is watched, noted, and commented on. They demand of their dearest and well-tried friends reasons for every passing cloud; and if an explanation is not given readily and without hesitation, they infer that it must necessarily concern themselves, and resent imaginary evils with the most definite displeasure. None of us are exempt from ordinary cares. Our health varies with the weather as well as with many other external circumstances; our spirits are affected by passing changes; the struggle of life may be more severe at one time than at another, pressing upon us, and withdrawing our thoughts from other things which have been our ordinary occupation. Family cares, household and domestic duties are not always the same, nor is it possible to say beforehand how much or how little interest we will take in them. A child's health, his or her prospects in life may force themselves upon our attention, and for the time, turn away our thoughts from other things. All these cast their shadows across our path, and we are not always disposed to render an account of them to our most intimate friends, certainly not at their request, if they should make it either inopportunely or inconsiderately. They who are themselves extremely sensitive, are quick to see these passing moods, and never rest till they have either fretted them out or provoked us beyond all power of endurance. If their demands are not complied with they take it as a grievance, as an injury to themselves and a want of confidence. They resent it, affect to be wounded by it, shed tears over it, vote themselves martys, console themselves with the conviction that they are not duly appreciated. Suspicious, distrustful, jealous, and exacting, they weary their friends. They alternate between apprehension and satisfaction. At one time their friends suffice, while at another they do not come up to the mark, and, without considering where the fault really lies, whether it may not arise from some passing phase of their own mind, they do not hesitate to attribute it to their friends, to some uncertainty, some defection of theirs, and, after increasing this imaginary condition with all the form and semblance of reality they attack it as a grievance, and demand an explanation which their friends are, perhaps, unable to give, for the very simple reason that there is nothing to explain.

There is no tyranny like that of friendship and love when they are not guided and directed by a due consideration for mutual claims. One-sided claims will either destroy friendship altogether or make it a galling chain. The abillty to give and take is a necessary condition to the growth and permanence of true friendship. An atmosphere of insecurity always surrounds whatever is independent of the laws of reason and of justice. Feelings preeminently belong to this class, and therefore the undue consideration which is so often given to them, and the misplaced importance which is attached to them in many of the most important passages of our lives, interferes with those mutual obligations which are the foundation and bulwark of friendship. When any one demands for himself exclusive attention, or interperts the words and gestures of others by a standard of his own, arbitarily laying down a law by which he proposes to gague the hearts and conduct of other men, he at once destroys the equilibrium of friendship, throws it off its just balance, and converts it into a torment and a pain. Fitfulness, which is almost a necessary condition of sensitive nature, destroys the stability without which true friendship cannot long exist. How often a whole family is disturbed and made miserable, or ill at ease, by the ill-regulated feelings of one of its members! Any one who persistently demands the most rigid account of every passing change, of every turn of the eye, will infallibly create a *gene* where there ought to be full and unquestioned liberty of thought and action. In some instances it is next to impossible to maintain our own opinion, or to refuse compliance with an unreasonable request, without causing annoyance, because the smallest amount of self-assertion and independence is looked upon as an offence against friendship. So also if we are not disposed to walk and talk by a given rule, we are instantly accused of coldness, indifference, or defection. Whatever in our words or conduct does not harmonize with the mind and feelings of our sensitive friends is created into a misdemeanor.—A casual expression, delay in answering a letter, a jest, a laugh, or a smile, are often made the pretext for the most unfounded reproaches, and we are taken to task severely for harboring thoughts and sentiments which are entirely foreign to the whole tenor of our lives.

Women are said to be more under the influence of their feelings than men.—Their natures are more sensitive, more susceptible of external influences. This constitutes one of their greatest charms. It invests them with a ready sympathy, a quickness of appreciation, a kind of intuition by which they gain an insight into character, and can discover the necessities of the human heart, and apply the remedy which it needs. We find in women the most perfect examples of the beneficial influences of quick feeling, and they also supply instances of the unutterable woe which ill-governed, ill-directed feelings can work. A woman who is her own centre, who recognizes no claim but her own, who being herself the sport of feelings which ever vary, requires of all who are brought within her reach by the ties of relationship or friendship, that that they shall be guided in all things by the pulsation of her heart, and the bent of her mind becomes the torment of her friends. There are few who cannot point to some one who thus ruffles the lives of her associates, who by constantly making grievances of the most trifling acts of her friends, imposes upon them restraints and fetters which effectually destroy that independence and freedom of action which are absolutely necessary to the healthy condition of friendship. The most ordinary attention to some third person—probably nothing more than is required by the common courtesies of society—is magnified into disloyalty; or some casual expression is misconstructed into a covert sneer or rebuke; or a dull jest is misinterpreted to a mean, mocking jibe; or the sound of laughter, if not well-timed, is an insult. The smallest incidents awaken suspicion and distrust, and become the fertile source of misunderstandings, which even the most perfect good humor and the most persistent gentleness often fail to remove. Moreover, as explanations are constantly demanded, intercourse with highly sensitive persons becomes hardly worth the rigid circumspection which is necessary in order to live with them on terms of amity. Not to be able to laugh, to chaff, to jest, smile, or speak, except by rule, and without giving a sufficient reason for our passing moods, strikes at the root of that liberty without which life is not worth having.

It is however a great mistake to suppose that women have the monopoly of extreme sensitiveness. A touchy and sensitive man is infinitely more difficult to manage. As a man's nature is stronger than a woman's these peculiarities are more difficult to contend against in him than they are in a woman. It is when self becomes the centre of a man's life, round which he travels, never getting beyond it, that he becomes a nuisance to his friends and a misery to himself. Any one who continually contemplates himself, his health, his feelings, or his interests, and who values things so far only as they minister to his wishes and requirements, who cannot turn his back upon himself even for a single moment, nor can lose himself in the sorrows, troubles, and eccentricities of others, will degenerate into something less humar will cease to be a pleasure to others, and will be avoided just as men shun the presence of one who is conspicuous for some gross physical deformity.

☞ An exchange says that "Woman is composed of 243 bones, 169 muscles, and 386 pins. Fearfully and wonderfully made, and to be handled with care to avoid scratches."

Why are persons blind from birth unfit to be carpenters? Because they never saw.

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