# Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. VII. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1868. NO. 18.



**JUST OUT.**

THE undersigned have just completed the

**BALTIMORE COOK,**

and confidently offer it to the people of Kent county as the *best* and *cheapest* Cooking Stove in the market.

Call and examine our new stock of Dwelling, Church, and School Stoves, which we always *guarantee* to be as represented.

*DORGAN & CO.,*
S. E. cor. Light and Lombard sts.,
Sept. 5, 1868—4m. BALTIMORE.

**BOWER'S**

**COMPLETE MANURE,**

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER,

**PHILADELPHIA,**

MADE FROM

**Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.**

**Warranted Free from Adulteration.**

This Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who have used it, also by distinguished Chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.

**Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. Each.**

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

**For Sale by WM. REYNOLDS,**
79 South Street,
July 18. BALTIMORE, MD.


## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, letters of administration on the estate of

*JOHN W. JONES,*
late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of March, 1869; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 25th day of August, 1868.

JOSIAH M. JONES,
Aug. 22—4t Administrator C. T. A.

## Notice.

THE subscriber takes this method of notifying the community that he will prosecute for misdemeanor, all persons found gathering and taking away the cranberries growing on his farm.

W. T. WALLIS,
Aug. 15, 1868—7t. Near Kennedyville.

## NOTICE.

PERSONS having Bounty Claims in my hands will please call at the Clerk's Office and make the necessary affidavits, as I wish to file said claims with the Comptroller on or about the 20th of this month.

JESSE K. HINES.
August 8, 1868—tf.

## NOTICE

**To Tax Payers in the Second District.**

TAXES are due from the first of July. All who pay in August will get 5 per cent. off their State tax, 4 per cent. off if paid in September, and 3 off if paid in October.

I hope this notice will be sufficient to induce every person to pay without delay. I will further say to those who have not paid last year's taxes, that I shall not wait much longer. Office at Mr. Hayes' store.

*J. SUTTON, Collector.*
Kennedyville, August 8, 1868—tf.

## 600 Tax Payers Take Notice!

YOUR Tax Bill for 1868 are now due, and is in my hands for collection. I am not only anxious to collect the bills and settle the books during the present year, but parties are urging their claims for payment, which cannot be delayed longer than the 1st, of January next. A prompt settlement, therefore, is asked. The subscriber will be at MASSEY'S CROSS ROADS on Wednesday mornings; SASSAFRAS on Wednesday afternoons; CHESTERVILLE, Saturday mornings; MILLINGTON, Saturday afternoons; and at Galena on Mondays. And will continue to visit said places on the days named, in each week, until further notice.

E. M. MILLER, Collector,
1st Dis. Kent Co.
August 1st, 1868.

## Notice.

I am closing my Books and all having Accounts standing for a longer time than one year, will oblige me greatly to their interest to call and settle with myself or Mr. Charles H. West, by October next, as after that time they will be assigned in liquidation of some claims I wish to pay.

Aug 20, 1868. T. H. WHALAND.

**LUMBER, LUMBER.**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER on reasonable terms, for sale by
T. W. ELIASON & SON.


**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.**

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.**

**THEY CURED YOUR**

**FATHERS AND MOTHERS,**

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

*The greatest known remedies for*

**Liver Complaint,**
**DYSPEPSIA,**
**Nervous Debility,**
**JAUNDICE,**
**Diseases of the Kidneys,**
**ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,**
**and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or**

*IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.*

**Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.**

*All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.*

**Hoofland's German Bitters**

**is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.**

**Hoofland's German Tonic**

*is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with* PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum, in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

**DEBILITY.**

*There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheek, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.*

**Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.**

*These Remedies are the best*

**Blood Purifiers**

*ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.*

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

*I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.*

*Yours truly,*
*GEO. W. WOODWARD.*

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

**I consider Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.**

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a valuable and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

*Yours, very respectfully,*
*J. H. KENNARD,*
*Eighth, below Coates street.*

**CAUTION.**

*Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.*

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

*Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not let the druggists allow the impudent to induce you to take anything else that they may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the*

**PRINCIPAL OFFICE,**
**AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,**
*No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia,*
**CHAS. M. EVANS,**
**Proprietor,**
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

**These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.**

*Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.*


## Selected Poetry.

### LIFE LEAVES.

The day, with its sandals dipped in dew,
Has passed through the evening's golden gates;
And a single star in the cloudless blue
For the rising moon in silence waits.
While the winds that sigh to the languid hours
A lullaby breathe o'er the folded flowers.

The lilies nod to the sound of the stream
That winds along with lulling flow;
And either awake, or half adream,
I passed through the realms of Long Ago;
While faces peer with many a smile
From the bowers of Memory's magical isle.

There are joys and sunshine, sorrows and tears,
That check the path of life's April hours;
And a long wish for the coming years,
That hope ever wreaths with the fairest flowers:
There are friendships guileless—love as bright
And pure as stars in the halls of night.

There are ashen memories, bitter pain,
And buried hopes and a broken vow,
And an aching heart by the reckless main,
And the sea-breeze fanning a pallid brow;
And a wanderer on the shell-lined shore
Listening for voices that speak no more.

There are passions strong and ambition wild,
And the fierce desire to stand in the van
Of the battle of life—and the heart of the child
Is crushed in the breast of the struggling man;
But short are the regrets and few are the tears
That fall at the tomb of the banished years.

There is a quiet, and peace, and domestic love,
And joys arising from faith and truth,
And a truth unquestioning, far above
The passionate dreamings of ardent youth;
And kisses of children on lip and cheek,
And the parent's bliss which no tongue can speak.

There are loved ones lost! There are little graves
In the distant dell 'neath protecting trees,
Where the streamlet winds and the violet waves,
And the grasses sway to the sighing breeze;
And we mourn for pressure of tender lips,
And the light of eyes darkened in death's eclipse.

And thus, as the glow of the daylight dies,
And the night's first look to the earth is cast,
I gaze 'neath those beautiful summer skies,
At the pictures that hang in the halls of the past.
Oh, Sorrow and Joy, chant a mingled lay
When to memory's wildwood we wander away.

## Fashionable Women.

The London Saturday Review continues its severe "woman articles." The following is an extract from the last:

Dress, dissipation and flirting make up the questionable lines which enclose the life of the fashionable woman, and which enclose nothing useful, nothing good, nothing deep or true or holy. Her piety is a pastime; her art the poorest pretence; her pleasure consists only in hurry and excitement, alternating with debasing sloth, in heartless coquetry or in lawless indulgence, as nature made her more vain or more sensual. As a wife she fulfills no wifely duty in any grand or loving sense, for the most part regarding her husband only as a banker or an adjunct, according to the terms of her marriage settlement; as a mother she is a stranger to her children, to whom nurse and governess supply her place, and give such poor makeshift for maternal love as they are enabled or inclined.

In no domestic relation is she of the smallest value, and of none in any social circumstance beside the mere adorning of a room—if she is pretty—and the help she gives to trade through her expenditure. She lives only in the gaslight, and her nature at last becomes as artificial as her habits. As years go on, and she changes from the acknowledged belle to the *femme passee*, she goes through a period of frantic endeavor to retain her youth; and even when time has clutched her with too firm a hand to be shaken off, and she begins to feel the infirmities which she still puts out all her strength to conceal, even then she grasps at the departing shadow, and fresh daubs the crumbling ruin, in the belief that the world's eyes are dim, and that stucco may pass for marble for another year or two longer.

Or she becomes a Belgravian mother, with daughters to sell to the highest bidder; and then the aim of her life is to secure the purchaser. Her daughters are never objects of real love with the fashionable woman. They are essentially her rivals, and the idea of carrying on her life in theirs, of forgetting herself in them, occurs to her only as a forecast of death.—Even from her sons she shrinks rather than not, as living evidences of the lapse of time which she cannot deny, and awkward at fixing dates; and there is not a house possessed over by a fashionable woman where the family is more than a mere name, a mere social convention loosely held together by circumstances, not by love. Closing such a life as this comes the unhonored end, when the miserable made-up old creature totters down into the grave, where paint and padding, and glossy plaits cut from some fresh young head are of no more avail, and where death, which makes all things real, reduces her life to the nothingness it has been from the beginning.

## Political.

### SPEECH OF JOHN H. KENNARD.

**Before the Tenth Ward Democratic Club, New Orleans, August 13, 1868.**

Fellow-Citizens—There is hope for the future of all nations who continue to venerate the great men and the great days of their past history. This hope for the future of these United States, which had been well nigh extinguished by the sad events of the past seven years, revived in the hearts of all patriots, when some months ago it was announced that the Fourth of July had been chosen as the time, New York as the place, and Tammany Hall as the temple, for the meeting of the National Democratic Nominating Convention. I say this hope then revived, because with that day is associated still more that inspires the hearts of all of our countrymen, and the hearts of all freemen upon the habitable globe, than with any other day in the annals of history.

Its bare mention recalls the images of Washington, of Jefferson, of Henry and of a host of others whose immortality was secured by long lives of most unselfish devotion to their country's good and the cause of liberty.

The future history of this country will henceforth associate the Fourth of July, 1868, with the Fourth of July, 1776, both alike epochs of a new birth to the nation, both alike witnesses of a Declaration of Independence! A few words only as to the Convention in which I had the honor to sit as one of your representatives, its meetings, its greetings, its conclusion, and I shall invite you to a brief review of the practical issues of the campaign, the platform, our duty, our right to hope for success.

Since the Constitutional Convention of 1787 gave us our Constitution, there has been nothing in this country like it. There was not a vacant seat, all, all States recognised in their original integrity, were there. A spirit of calm, serious concern for the country's welfare was manifest from the opening to the close. No man was willing to push the claims of his choice to the detriment of the common good. There was a willingness shown by each section to abate somewhat of its special hopes that all might stand upon a common platform.

The end of the fifth day saw the completion of the work, the last span of that bridge upon which the North should cross to the South, the South to the North, the East to the West, the West to the East, and plight anew their faith to the Union and the Constitution, as it came from the hands of the Fathers.

Each timber of that bridge is hewn from the same block as the planks of the Constitution. It is a solid structure, and must command the admiration of all governmental architects.

The crowning virtue of that platform is its simplicity, its directness, its close resemblance to the organic Law, its remarkable brevity—only eight articles. It says:

The Union must and shall be restored; the promise made throughout the whole of the late unhappy war to every man who gave a dollar or a drop of his blood to the cause shall be fulfilled; the records of Congress, which repeat so often this promise, shall not be repealed. Then comes "amnesty," with her mantles of charity, covering all the errors of the past, and making new men of all who bore arms against the Government. Next, States shall control suffrage, for such was the original bond. Economy must be practised; the debt must be paid according to contract. Taxation must be equal, and must reach even to the bonds, whose owners are, of late, so afflicted with tender consciences as to bad faith. There shall be one currency for the bond holder and the "plow holder." That which pays the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow shall pay the debt of the Government, unless there be an express contract to the contrary.

In a word, justice shall be done in this as in all other matters, to all.

Be not deluded, fellow-citizens, with the cry of repudiation! It has no foundation against the Democratic party in this canvass. I hold that the same sacred regard for obligations on the part of Government should be observed at all times and at every cost as on the part of individuals, and I defy any fair man to frame an indictment against us on this charge which any jury on earth would not ignore.

The only approach to repudiation is from the Radical camp, the Shylocks who demand even more than "the pound of flesh." Do you not believe that if Congress intended all these bonds to be paid alike they would have employed the same language in the various laws authorizing their issue? Why the difference? None even of their trembling Solons have yet vouchsafed an explanation.

Why is there a special provision for the payments of interest in gold? It can be only because such an express provision was necessary to exclude the interest from the currency category.

The army must be reduced, the Freedman's Bureau abolished, the executive, legislative and judicial departments must be preserved in their separateness and independence, the military must be subordinate to the civil authority—the foreigner, seeking our shores as an asylum for liberty, shall be preserved from the impudent dogma of "once a citizen always a citizen." With such a platform opposed by that master-piece of uncertainties brought forth at Chicago, let us see what are our grounds of hope for success.

The past history of this country and of all countries where the many rise to the dignity of thought, has proven that when the honest masses rise, corrupt leaders are powerless.

The masses still have faith in Washington, in Jefferson—they still hold sacred

Habeas corpus,
Trial by jury,
Liberty of speech and press.

The independence of the judiciary, and when taught as we shall teach them, that the Radicals within the past few years have not violated one but all of these birthrights of theirs, not once but a thousand times, then indeed will their day of judgment draw nigh. The masses know what corruption and reckless extravagance means, and the consequent knock at their door of the merciless tax-gatherer. They know that what was a curse in 1776 cannot be a blessing in 1868. They know that what Washington fought for is worth preserving, and they are dumb with amazement when they read that indictment which was framed against them in New York, and is made part of our platform.

They must ask—can this all be, where are we drifting? They have come, thank God, to know the spirit of the Radical party is that Praise-God-Barebones' spirit, whose motto is, "I am better than thou art," that spirit which dictated those modest resolutions against the poor Indian—

"The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof. The saints shall inherit the earth."

We are the saints. The same spirit that has compelled so many additions to the decalogue, that has begotten hundreds of legislative impertinencies, including Maine liquor laws.

The masses understand that brave men despise mean things; that a magnanimous course is the only true course for a conquering people, and they also shall know that this party has outdone the barbarous ages in their treatment of the Southern people within the last three years.

They shall know how each new evidence of true loyalty has been met with a new aggression.

They know that their sons and brothers risked their lives and their fortunes to restore the Union, and they see that what was secured by brave men in the field has been destroyed by mean, narrow minded, evil spirited men in council.

Then it is that they discover that the only rebels within the limits of this fair land in the year 1868 are within the fold of the Radical party, and I do believe the time has come when these traitors will be unmasked by the mighty voice and mightier acts of the people.

God speed the hour!

How can the masses understand that secession, sustained by arms, is a crime, and secession, accomplished by a Congressional resolution of expulsion, is a virtue?

Then, fellow-citizens, take heart; there is yet a future for this great country, thrice cursed though it has been. There is much to inspire hope in the late Northern elections. Upon the single issue of State suffrage the enemy have been routed wherever the battle has been fought. Add to that the currency question, and the late effort of Congress to manufacture Electoral votes to override the free choice of the North and West, the farce of impeachment, the divisions in their own ranks, two constructions of the bond laws, two suffrage laws, taxation of bonds, and how can we fail?

Men of thought and men of means everywhere are clamorous for a reform of abuses, for the removal of the ten thousand public plunderers, who have so long fattened upon the people's substance, and they see no way out of this wilderness except through the triumph of the Democratic Conservative party. Men of thought everywhere are asking: "Is Congress omnipotent? Shall the Constitution govern Congress, or Congress the Constitution? Shall it be abolished by a statute? Shall Congress be crowned our king?"

The very extravagance and recklessness of the enemy should inspire us with hope. It is not in the nature of things that any party can long survive such abuses of power.

They have a candidate with "no policy"—which means a willing tool of this Congress.

We have a plain platform and an honest, outspoken statesman and patriot to stand upon it. What, then, is our duty—our whole duty, in this campaign—whether the present Government of this State attempt to legislate us out of our Electoral vote or not? We should without fail cast our votes. The act of our State Government, in this position of affairs, would be nothing more nor less than the act of that Rump Congress whose creature and whose tool they are, and even Radicals dare not assume that Congress can rob States of their Electoral votes.

Our platform pronounces the so-called Reconstruction acts "null, void and revolutionary," and our votes and our acts must be up to the dignity of that position.

We have not done our duty, many—too many—of us heretofore. We have failed to use much of our influence and to deposit many ballots in the past. The time has now come when we must rouse ourselves—exert every energy, cast every vote; for war has taught us that if we neglect our Government we shall pay the penalty—that we can no longer wear it as a loose garment.

Then, let us be wise, and from the bitter experience of our past neglect, rouse ourselves to do in this contest our whole duty.

---

As usher had been explaining to his class the points of the compass, and all were drawn up in front towards the north. "Now, what is before you, John?"—"The north, sir."—"And what behind you, Tommy?"—"My coat-tail, sir," said he trying at the same time to get a glimpse of it.

---

A FAN is a good thing; but to a gentleman a Fanny is better.

*[From the Family Treasure.]*

### ATTENTION IN READING.

BY THE REV. ROBT. H. WILLIAMS

We come now to consider certain powers of the mind, which we should have in exercise when we read. Attention is all important. Unless we have this we read to no purpose. The words will pass under our eyes, but a few stray thoughts will enter our minds. They will not be connected together, and cannot be expected to have their due effect. "Attention is an act of concentration."

"It is to the exercise of mind, what the contraction of the pupil of the eye is to the sight." "It is to the eye of the mind, what the microscope or telescope is to the eye of the body." Attention doubles the efficacy of all the faculties. If the attention be distributed over a number of objects, the feebler and less distinct will be its cognizance of each. The mind will be its maximum of intensity when it is concentrated on a single object. "In proportion to the reader's power of attention will be the success with which his labor will be rewarded." Attention is what has distinguished great scholars from those around them, who have done little. Once a man complimented Sir Isaac Newton on his genius. He replied, "if he had made any discoveries, it was owing more to patient attention, than to any other talent." Descartes, another great philosopher, claimed no superiority of intellect What he had accomplished, more than other men, he attributed to the superiority of his method. Genius, itself, has been analyzed into a higher capacity of attention. Some scholars have been so absorbed in meditation that they have almost lost sight of the outer world. It is reported of Newton, that, while engaged in his mathematical researches he sometimes forgot to dine. "Cardan, one of the most illustrious of philosophers and mathematicians, was once upon a journey, so lost in thought, that he forgot both his way and the object of his journey. To the question of his driver whither he should proceed, he made no answer, and when he come to himself at nightfall, he was surprised to find the carriage at a standstill, and directly under a gallows. It is related, that Tholuck, the great biblical student, was so occupied with his studies, that when on a wedding tour, he left his wife in a depot, and rode to the next station before he found out that he had forgotten something. This forgetfulness of everything but the themes upon which the attention is fixed, is playfully set forth by Lamb, in an anecdote told of Coleridge. "I was," he said, "going from my house at Enfield to the East India House one morning, when I met Coleridge on his way to pay me a visit. He was brimful of some new idea, and, in spite of my assuring him that time was precious, he drew me within the gate of an unoccupied garden by the button of my coat, and closing his eyes, commenced an eloquent discourse, waving his right hand gently as the musical words flowed in an unbroken stream from his lips. I listened, entranced; but the striking clock recalled me to a sense of duty. I saw it was of no use to attempt to break away; so, taking advantage of his absorption in his subject, and, with my penknife, quietly severing my button from my coat, I decamped. Five hours afterwards, in passing the garden on my way home, I heard Coleridge's voice, and, on looking in, there he was with closed eyes, the button in his fingers, and the right hand gracefully waving; just as when I left him. He had never missed me." In reading, there must be the same resolute determination to hold the mind to the subject before it. It may require a great effort to keep the mind from wandering; but if we are vigorous enough to pursue our course in spite of obstacles, every step we advance will be found easier.

JUDGMENT.

Judgment is another power of mind, which is necessary in reading. This is rendered necessary by the imperfection of our nature. If we were capable of learning by a single glance then, judgment, analysing, comparing, would be superfluous. We have to look at truth, often a long time, before we are able to understand it. Very little impression is made, often by the first view of some of God's greatest works in nature. How many visitors to Niagara, are disappointed, till they have looked and looked, and gone away and returned, and looked again and again, at this great sight. Sir Joshua Reynolds tells us, that he was not struck with Raphael's paintings till after long attention and study. So it is with some kinds of truth We are compelled to turn the subject round, and round in the mind. We look first on one side of it, and then on the other. We have to take it to pieces, as it were, before we can receive it into our minds. If every book we read were made up of simple sentences, and simple truths, we would not have much difficulty in receiving them. But in a single sentence are found several truths. Complex sentence follows complex sentence. Books are like treaties in mathematics. Primers, and other juvenile books, are like elementary mathematics. The productions of scholars are like higher mathematics. The simple sentences are like the elementary lessons in arithmetic. The involved, complex sentences are like the difficult theories in higher mathematics.

But we will have to judge, not only, to see the parts of a long and involved sentence, but we must judge as to the correctness of the views expressed by the writer. A single, short, pithy sentence, we may understand very well, but we may be in doubt as to its correctness.—We must measure this truth with other truths we have in our mind. If it does not harmonize with what we have previously learned, we may rest assured, that either our former knowledge is wrong, or the proposition presented is false.—This will set us about employing our minds, to find out what is wrong, and what is right. If what we have already in our minds is correct, we may know that that which does not harmonize with it is false. When we find thoughts, which are antagonistic to what we know to be the truth, they ought to be rejected.—Atheistic, Infidel, and Skeptical works of all kinds can do us no good; because the exercise of comparing what we receieve from them, with what we have in our minds, is apt to weaken what we have learned, unless it stands out conspicuously, as the truth—sometimes books of this kind are thrust upon our attention. Woe to the man, who has not enough correct knowledge in his mind, to assure him that these works are filled with error. Without important truths laid up in our minds, we become the sport of every wind. We cannot possibly be firm in our belief.—Every mountebank and upstart that comes along, will shake our faith. But if we attend to truth, and desire to see the relation which one truth bears to another, we will read with eagerness and pleasure, and judge with correctness.

PREJUDICE.

We must be free from prejudice when we read. Men desire to learn yet have no fondness for the labor which is needed in order to acquire knowledge. Prejudice is apt to spring from this fondness for knowledge and dislike of labor. The shortest possible route to the attainment of information, will be taken and the slightest resemblance to truth will be seized, if we are prejudiced. Prejudiced persons often see objects where they do not exist, or they contemplate things very differently from their reality. A story is told of two lovers, a parson and a grey lady. The parson, of course, had churches with towering steeples, in his mind. The lady, whose head was turned when bent on catching a parson, thought of nothing else but love. "They had both heard that the moon was peopled,—believed it, and telescope in hand, were attempting to discover the inhabitants. "If I am not mistaken," says the lady, who looked first, and perceived two shadows; they bent toward each other, and, I have no doubt "are two happy lovers." "Lovers madam," says the divine, who looked second; "oh fie! the shadows you saw are the two steeples of a cathedral." This story is the history of man. In general, we perceive only in things what we are desirous of finding. On the earth as in the moon, various prepossessions make us always recognize either lovers or cathedrals.

We will close our article, by urging the importance of given expression to what we read. A great many read, and never make use, in any way, of the information gained. They never communicate their acquisitions to others. Hence, their thoughts and opinions are never well defined, even in their own minds.—The expression of what enters our minds while reading, by conversation or writing, is of incalculable advantage. We know, with many, it is utterly impossible to express very much in either of these ways. Their time is too limited for extended conversation, or full expression with the pen. But if the reader could communicate, orally or in writing, only an abstract of what he has read, it would promote greatly his advancement in knowledge. The effort to give expression to what he had gained, would give shape and clearness to his thoughts. If the reader has leisure, he would find great intellectual profit in turning the book read, into questions and answers.

### Hints to Young Gentlemen.

Don't say complimentary things to a young lady at a party without first making sure that her "intended" is not standing behind you the whole time.

Don't accept a lady's invitation to go shopping with her, unless you have previously measured the length of your purse.

Don't stay later than eleven o'clock, when you spend the evening with a pretty friend—the wisest and wittiest man in Christendom becomes a bore after that hour.

Don't believe any woman to be an angel. If you feel any symptoms of that disease, take a dose of sage tea and go to bed—it is as much a malady as the small-pox, and it is your business to get over it as quickly as possible. An angel, indeed! If you don't find out pretty soon that she lacks considerably more than the wings, we are mistaken!

Don't make up your mind about any creature in a belt-ribbon and velvet rosette without first asking your sister's advice. Depend upon it, one woman can read another better in five minutes than you can in five years!

And, above all, don't think that you must keep your lady-talk and gentleman-talk in separate budgets, labeled and sorted, unless you want the girls to laugh in their sleeves at your wishy-washy sentimentalisms. Talk to them in a frank, manly style, as you would to an intelligent gentleman. Don't suppose, because they are women, they don't know anything.

Remember all this advice, sir, and you may make rather less of a fool of yourself than you would otherwise.

---

☞ Reuben Sikes, of Bennington, Vt., in a recent fit of delirium tremens, chopped off the hands and feet of his infant child.

---

☞ A jury in Wales recently tossed up a penny to decide a case of manslaughter. Tails won.

© Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8202-0609