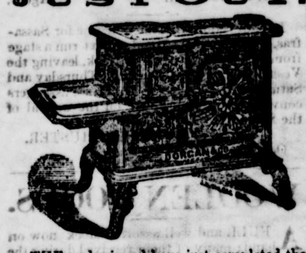
Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. VII. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1868. NO. 23.

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.

Baltimore Sewing Machine Mart.

THE Public have long desired the establishment of a Mart where all kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Findings could be had; where they could see and compare the workings of one machine with another, and select from the different makes, the Machine best suited to the use to which they desire to apply it.

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore Street.*

☞ Sewing Machines repaired and adjusted by skillful mechanics, and a fair remunerative compensation only will be charged for the time and skill expended in the work.

The Great American Combination Button Hole Overseaming and

SEWING MACHINE,

Is warranted to execute in the best manner every variety of Sewing, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Gathering, Quilting, Over-seaming, Embroidering on the edge, and in addition makes beautiful Button and Eyelet holes in all fabrics. It has no equal, being absolutely the best Family Machine in the world, and intrinsically the cheapest, for it is two Machines combined in one by a simple and beautiful mechanical arrangement.

Circulars with full particulars and samples of work done on this machine, can be had on application at the sales room of

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore street,*
Over Eisenbrandt's Music Store.
AGENTS WANTED.
Sept. 12, 1868—y.

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.

600 Tax Payers Take Notice!

YOUR Tax Bill for 1868 are now due, and 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. E. MILLER, Collector,
1st Dis. Kent Co.
August 1st, 1868.

MORO PHILLIPS'

GENUINE IMPROVED

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

STANDARD GUARANTEED.

For sale at Manufacturers' Depots,

No. 27 N. Front Street, Philadelphia,

No. 95 South Street, Baltimore.

And by Dealers in general throughout the Country.

The SOMBRERO GUANO of which MORO PHILLIPS' PHOSPHATE is and always has been manufactured, (and of which he has sole control for the United States,) contains fifty per cent. more Bone Phosphate than Raw Bone, therefore it is more durable. The addition of Ammonia gives it greater fertilizing value.

Over seven years' experience has proved to the Farmer that it makes a heavier grain than even stable manure, and is not only active but lasting.

Price $56 00 per ton, 2,000 lbs.
Discount to dealers.

MORO PHILLIPS,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.
Philadelphia, August 29, 1868—3m.

HENRY C. CLARK. JOHN C. USILTON.

Clark & Usilton

AT THE OLD STAND OF

Robert P. Stewart.

THE subscribers having purchased the stock in trade of Robert P. Stewart have taken the room lately occupied by him for the prosecution of the Mercantile Business. One of the firm has just returned from Philadelphia with an assortment of Goods for the season. They mention in part a FULL LINE of

WHITE GOODS.

SUCH AS

Plaid Muslins,
Plaid Nainsooks,
Cambric Muslin,
Plain Swiss,
Plain Jackonet,
Victoria Lawns,
Linen Drills for Pants,
Cottonades. A Fine Assortment of

Bleached and Brown Muslins,

New York Syrup.

Our friends and the public are invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. NEW FIRMS SELL CHEAP GOODS,
my16'68 CLARK & USILTON.

New Jewelry

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Notions, &c., &c.

THESE Goods have been purchased of honorable Manufacturers, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, and will be sold at REASONABLE FIGURES.

THE STYLES WILL BE THE

Latest and of the Most Fashionable Designs.

It is useless to enumerate articles which will be kept constantly on hand and for sale; all that is asked is to call and examine for yourselves. Any article not found embraced in the stock on hand, can be procurred in a few days; from a FINE GOLD WATCH down to any article, however small, usually kept in a similar establishment. The determination is to do strictly a legitimate business, ALWAYS representing, in their true character, goods offered for sale.

Attention may be called, however, to a FINE ASSORTMENT OF

FINGER RINGS, 18k

Suitable for engagements, or Wedding purposes.

BREAST PINS,
EAR RINGS,
SLEAVES BUTTONS, &c.

TABLE CUTLERY,

JOSEPH RODGERS & SON, CELEBRATED MANUFACTURE.

REPAIRING OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

done in workmanlike manner.

E. T. WILLIS.

N. B.—Work will not be kept on hand longer than 6 months after being fixed. If not called for in that time will be sold for charges. E. T. W.

Wood and Coal.

THE Subscriber has in his yard and is prepared to supply Oak, Hickory and Pine fire wood at regular prices. He also gives notice that he will be prepared in a few months to furnish *Coal of all sizes and quality*. Persons wishing to engage their coal, will be supplied as cheap as it can be furnished in this market.

13-tf. W. H. HAMILTON.

Henry C. Kennard,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR,

37 SAINT PAUL STREET,

apr4-6m BALTIMORE.

Tax Notice.

THE undersigned respectfully notifies the Tax Payers of the Third District that their taxes for the present year are now due, and that he is prepared to receive them.

He may be found at the store of Mr. A. L. Vannort, Hanesville, every day, except Sundays. In case of his absence Mr. Vannort will collect and receipt for him.

THOS. H. KENNARD,
Aug. 1—tf. Collector Third District.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of GEO. E. LAMBERT & Co., was dissolved on the 4th day of September, 1868, by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by Geo. E. Lambert, who is authorized to settle all bills owing by the firm, as well as to collect all debts due.

GEO. E. LAMBERT,
JAS. W. CHAPMAN,
JAS. W. LAMBERT.
Chestertown, September 12, 1868.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the late firm of Geo. E. Lambert & Co. are requested to call and make payment by the 1st of November next, as we desire to close up the business of the firm by that date.

GEO. E. LAMBERT.
September 12, 1868—6t.

NOTICE.

THE SECOND ANNUAL SESSION OF THE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL OF CHESTER PARISH,

FOR BOYS & GIRLS, WILL BEGIN

On Thursday October 1st,

AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

No pains will be spared to make the instruction given in the School thorough and systematic.

For Terms, &c., apply to the REV. MR. GOODWIN, Queen street.

Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1868—tf.

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 cheeks, 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 assistance in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of its.

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 safe 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 allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he 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.

Original Poetry.

☞ The following lines have never, to our knowledge, appeared in print. They were written by a fellow-pedagogue in the days when we wielded the birch.

The songs my sister used to sing
At even, in our sunny home,
A spell they o'er my spirits fling,
And childhood's scenes again I roam.
Then back, my soul, life's pathway tread
To where my earliest memories cling;
Recall again, as from the dead,
The songs my sister used to sing.

I tread again beneath the trees
Where once a merry child I played;
The same rich perfumes load the breeze,
The same loved branches fling their shade.
Then back, my soul, &c.

My father's tones again I hear,
My mother's smile now meets my eye,
And brother's laugh rings loud and clear,
And sister's voice of melody.
Then back, my soul, &c.

As each remembered scene and friend
Pass by on Fancy's pinion borne,
Now o'er my heart's deep strings they send
A music tone of days long gone.
Then back, my soul, &c.

Though other ties and loves more dear
Now bind my heart with pleasing chain,
Yet still my spirit joys to hear
The notes of childhood o'er again.
Then back, my soul, &c.

To Miss E. J. P*.**

BY T. B. HARRIS.

The sun, how glorious and bright!
Like its Divine Creator!
To man the source of day and night—
To earth the monitor of its flight—
And life's sweet procurator.

It glows and shines, how ceaselessly!
It gives, and gives forever!
And, like some home where angels be,
Its glory ceaseth never.

Beloved of my soul! I'd rather lose
The light of that great glory,
Than that thy love should faint, or choose
To wander where my eyes refuse
To see *thee*, dear, before me.

Thy love to me is life's great sun,
Shining, how ceaselessly!
By day, by night, it glows the same;
By day, by night, it lights thy name—
Ceaseless shall it be!

Dear Lord, that rulest land and sea,
Preserve for me, forever,
The sun that glows for me, for me,
And let it fail me, *never*.

Lonely Bower, October, 1868.

The Rejected Pills.

In a certain town, the board of select men who governed its local affairs was composed of Universalists (or men who contended for the final happiness of all mankind, whether Christians or not), and a pious physician. They acted through the year in great harmony as to the business of the town, but at their last meeting it was determined to attack the religious doctor. After they had finished their transactions, one of them said:

"Doctor, we have been very happy in being associated with you the year past, and that the business of the town has been conducted in harmony, and to the satisfaction of our constituents. We have found you to be a man of good sense, extensive information, unbending integrity, and of the purest benevolence. It is astonishing to us that a man of your amiable character should believe in the doctrine of future punishment."

The doctor replied:

"Gentlemen, I should regret very much the forfeiture of the good opinion which your partiality has led you to entertain of me, Will you have the goodness to answer candidly a few questions? Do *you* believe in a future state?"

They replied, "We do."

"You believe that death will introduce all men to a state of perfect happiness."

"Of this we have no doubt."

"Are you *now* happy?"

"We are not; we are far from it."

"How do men act when they are unhappy, and know that happiness is within their reach?"

"They endeavor to attain that happiness."

"Do you believe that I understand the nature and operations of medicine?"

"We have no doubt, doctor, of your skill in your profession; but what has that to do with the subject?"

"In this box," said the doctor, taking a tin box in his hand, "are pills, which, if you swallow each one of you one, will, without pain, carry you, within one hour, out of this world of trouble; and, if your doctrine be true, place you in a world of perfect felicity. Will you accept one of them?"

"No, sir."

"Will *you?*"

"No sir."

When they had all refused, the doctor said:

"You must excuse me, gentlemen, from embracing your doctrine, until I have better evidence that you *believe it yourselves.*" This closed the debate.

You'll put me out of temper, as the knife said to the obstinate oyster.

The Princess's Promise.

In those olden times when wishes were yet of some avail, there lived a King, whose youngest daughter was so surpassingly beautiful, that even the sun himself was surprised when he shone on her face.

A great gloomy wood grew near this King's castle; and in the wood, under an old linden-tree, there was a well. When the weather was hot, and the young Princess felt weary of the castle walls, she would run to the shady wood, and seated on the brink of the cool well, play with her golden ball,—she knew no pleasanter pastime than to throw it high into the blue air, and catch it as it fell back again to the earth.

It happened that once as she was amusing herself in this manner, the golden ball slipped from her little hand, and rolled into the well. The Princess watched it sink; lower and lower it went, until at last she could see it no more. Then she wept bitterly, and it seemed as if she could not be comforted, when suddenly she heard a voice, which said, "Why dost thou mourn so, O King's daughter? thy tears would move a stone to pity?"

The Princess looked in the direction of the sound, and perceived a frog stretching his ugly little head out of the water.

"Oh, it is thou, old water-splasher!" cried she; "I am weeping for my pretty ball, which has fallen into the well."

"Cry no more, then," answered the frog; "I can help thee. But what wilt thou give if I restore thy plaything?"

"Whatever thou wishest, dear frog!" replied the maiden; "my clothes, my jewels, and even the golden crown I wear."

"Thy clothes, thy jewels, and thy golden crown I care not for," said the frog; "but if thou wilt promise to love me, to make me thy companion and playfellow, to let me sit near thee at thy little table, eat from thy little golden plate, drink from thy little golden cup, and sleep in thy little bed, then will I go down into the well, and fetch up thy ball."

"I will promise thee all," cried the Princess; "whatever thou wilt, only bring me my ball again!"

But while she spoke thus, she thought to herself, "How can a silly frog, that sits in the water and croaks, be my companion?"

As soon as the frog had obtained her promise, he dipped his head under the water, dived, and in a short time rose again with the golden ball in his mouth, and threw it on the grass.

The Princess, full of joy at the sight of her pretty, toy seized it quickly, and ran away.

"Wait, wait!" cried the poor frog; "take me with thee; I cannot run so fast."

All his croaking and screams availed him nothing, however; she would not listen but hastened home, and left him to go down again into his well.

The next day, when the King and his courtiers sat at table, eating from their golden plates,—splish! splash! splish! splash! was heard ascending the marble steps, and presently something knocked at the door of the banqueting-room, and cried, "Oh, King's daughter! youngest and fairest, open to me!"

The Princess peeped out, and there sat the frog! Pale, and full of fear, she returned to her place at the table.

"Why fearest thou, my child?" asked the King, who saw that she trembled, and that her heart was beating fast and hard; "is there a giant come to fetch thee at the door?"

"Ah, no!" replied she, "not a giant, but a dirty frog that brought my ball out of the water for me yesterday, and so I promised that he should be my companion; but I never thought that he could leave his well; now he is out there, and wants to come in to me!"

And again the knocking was heard, and a mournful voice, which said:—

"Oh, King's daughter! youngest, and fairest,
and best!
Pray open the door to thy promise-led guest!
Remember that yester morn, when thy ball
fell,
'Twas I who restored it thee from the deep
well!"

"Thou hast given a promise, and thou must abide by it!" cried the King, steruly; "open the door!"

The trembling Princess dared not disobey, and in hopped the frog; he kept close to her feet, and when she sat down at the table, cried, "Lift me up, and put thy little plate near me, and let us eat together!"

The King commanded her to do all he wished; but while the frog ate heartily and enjoyed himself, every morsel she swallowed nearly choked her.

"I have had enough," said he at last, "and I am weary; so take me to thy little chamber, and lay me on thy silken bed, and I will sleep awhile."

The maiden began to weep, for she did not like to touch the cold wet creature, nor to lay him on her pretty bed.

"Despise not one who has assisted thee in thy time of need," said the King wrathfully; so he seized the poor frog with two fingers, carried him to her chamber, and put him into a dark corner.

But he hopped to her gain, crying, "I am tired, I want to rest; lay me on the bed, or I will tell thy father."

The Princess angrily snatched him up, and flung him with all her might against the wall.

"Rest there, then, dirty frog!" said she; when behold! instead of the reptile, a prince stood before her!

His bright eyes looked kindly on her, as he led her by the hand to the old King, and asked her for his bride. He then related in what manner a wicked fairy had changed him to a frog, and had granted to none but the Princess the power to set him free.

When the sun arose the next morning, there appeared before the castle gates a handsome chariot, drawn by eight white horses adorned with plumes of waving feathers, and harnessed with golden chains. Near it stood faithful Henry, the Prince's servant, who had felt such bitter sorrow when his lord was enchanted, that he had been obliged to bind his heart with three iron hoops, to prevent it from bursting with grief.

The happy Prince entered the chariot with his beautiful bride, to return to his country and kingdom once more, and faithful Henry took his seat behind them.—They had proceeded but a short way on their journey, when the Prince heard something crack; he feared it was the chariot breaking, but Henry cried, "No! it is but one of the bands I placed round my heart, when my lord was wearily imprisoned in the deep, cold well."

Again and again the cracking was repeated,—each time the Prince thought the chariot was broken, but it was indeed only the bursting of the iron hoops that encircled the faithful servant's heart, which were useless now that his lord was free and happy.

Episcopal general Convention.

The opening sermon was preached by Bishop Lee, of Delaware. His text was Revelations 2: 7. "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

After speaking of Christ as the King and Head of the Church, he said one way of robbing Him of His headship, is when men ostensibly magnify the nature and offices of Christ, but arrogate to themselves the exercise of these offices. The most dangerous Anti-Christ is he who assumes to occupy the Saviour's place, to speak in His name, to wield his authority, to make of Christ's royalty a cloak for self-exaltation.

Christ performs his prophetic personally by his own word and by the Holy Ghost. As he was not to remain visible on earth, he has sent his Holy Spirit to be the enlightener and comforter of his church.—In the Holy Scriptures, inspired by him, we have the complete sum and substance of Christian duty and doctrine. Human testimony was unnecessary to prove the truth of the Scriptures; that was proven by Divine power, and tradition was unnecessary. The Scriptures are their own best interpreter. They do not need the key of councils or of an infallible church. The language of the articles is clear. Our church constantly makes her appeal to the living oracles. Even the creeds, those most solemn and weighty statements of our fathers, are to be received and believed—wherefore? Not because set forth by councils, but because they may be proved by most certain warrant of Holy Writ. And the Church, making this appeal concedes it to be the duty and the privilege of every member to bring the most authoritative statements to the one unerring touch-stone. The doctrine of the Church, as plainly revealed in the Word of God, gains no additional sanctity from human testimony, and a church founded upon and constantly adhering to the word of God, impairs rather than strengthens its claims to consideration by adding to the Scripture any human authority. Bishop Lee freely conceded that the judgment of wise and Godly men was in every age worthy of attention; and the office of the Church, as the witness and keeper of Holy Writ, was of the highest importance. So in the case of the Jewish Church; they were appointed guardians of the Old Testament, and performed that trust with integrity. But to be the guardian was not to be the interpreter of the word; and the Scribes, while guarding carefully the letter of the Scriptures, believed not in the Messiah to whom they pointed. He spoke against the claim put up by some that the mind of the Spirit was embodied in General Councils, and insisted that according to the definition of a Council as an assemblage of all Bishops and Christians, or their proxies, no such assemblage had ever been convened. All that had assumed the title had been minorities.

On the Priestly office of Christ he repudiated the claim of Christian ministers to the possession of such an office. Christ has not entered into holy places made with hands, but into heaven itself, having been once offered, a full and sufficient sacrifice for the sins of the whole world. The language of the Epistles tolerate no sacrificial mortal priesthood, and in no way could the inspired writers have more impressively conveyed the abolition of the propitatory priesthood than by this silence. Neither, he argued, could this error be justified by an appeal to the Fathers.—Such an assumption on the part of the ministers was an invasion of the exclusive priesthood of the Lord Jesus Christ. The unhappy influences of this error had been shown wherever it was proclaimed. It served to making a sacerdotal caste. Ignorant and carnal men loved to have it so, because it favored religion by proxy—the priest acting for the people, and his sacred office relieving them. Such a theory of the Christian ministry was not countenanced by the Protestant Episcopal Church, and no marvel that the word "Protestant" was an offence to such men, and that they attempted to disparage the men of the Reformation. He denied the power of any person to forgive sins. He quoted several Bishops, who stated that the title of priest, as applied to a minister, by no means gave him power either to sacrifice propitiatory or to forgive or retain sins.

On the subject of Ritualism, he said lovers of the church of Christ contemplate with alarm and anxiety proceedings which, in this day, tended to undermine well established principles. It was more than a mere empty ceremonial. These ritualistic ceremonies were urged for the sake of the doctrine that underlies them, as part of a system which we see full-blown elsewhere. A minister was not ordained to be master of ceremonies, to value the cut and color of garments, and to bow down in foolish pantomine. But this under-lies another, and a far more deagerous business, which could only be evaded by going back to the pristine purity of our religion. We maintain Christ as the rule of faith and practice, Himself the only propitiator, and His blood the only cleanser of sin, while His word was our only absolution and intercession, and if we had these in their simplicity and purity, then we had no right to be a Church at all, and the Reformation would be considered a mere sham. On this platform we must stand, and make Christ, as He is, the Alpha and Omega, and the author and finisher of our faith.

He alluded to the subject of Christian Union and said, we should not seek union with those farthest removed from us in faith, and at the best superstitious. We should choose between the dead past and the living present, and not go back to the cloister and the cowl for our faith—not to a church whose errors they had protested against and parted from, but to Christians near at hand; bound to us with ties of lineage, customs and country; revering the same Bible, not only in sentiment but in letter; and believing the same great fundamental truths. If there was anything in the formulas that proved a stumbling-block and barrier to those, which could be removed without compromising any essential doctrine, ought we not to make the concession. How far a unity among Protestant Christians was possible was a question which could not be answered in a moment, but Christian fellowship could be fostered and practised, and this would lead to a union more lasting than any other.

The Sailor and the Actress.

When I was poor girl (said the late Duchess of St. Albans), working very hard for my thirty shillings a week, I went down to Liverpool during the holidays, where I was always kindly received. I was to perform in a new piece, a pretty little affecting drama; and in my character I represented a poor, friendless orphan girl, reduced to the most wretched poverty. A heartless tradesman prosecutes the sad heroine for a heavy debt, and insists on putting her in prison, unless some one will be bail for her. The girl replies, "Then I have no hope; I have not a friend in the world."—"What! will no one be bail for you to save you from prison?" asks the stern creditor—"I have told you I have not a friend on earth," was my reply. But just as I was uttering the words, I saw a sailor in the upper gallery, springing over the railing, letting himself down from one tier to another, until he bounded clear over the orchestra and foot-lights, and placed himself beside me in a moment. "Yes, you shall have one friend, at least, my poor young woman," said he, with the greatest expression in his honest sunburnt countenance. "I will go bail for you to any amount. And as for *you* (turning to the frightened actor), if you don't bear a hand and shift your moorings, you lubber, it will be worse for you when I come athwart you bows." Every creature in the house rose; the up roar was perfectly indescribable; peals of laughter, screams of terror, cheers from his tawny messmates in the gallery; drepacatory scrapings of violins from the orchestra; and amidst the universal din there stood the unconscious cause of it, sheltering me, "the poor, distressed young woman," and breathing defiance and destruction against my mimic persecutor. He was only persuaded to relinquish his care of me by the managers pretending to arrive and rescue me, with a profusion of the theatrical bank-notes.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Marriage is like money—seem to want it, and you never get it.

What is that which is full of holes, and yet holds water?—A sponge.

It requires an early start, now a-days, for a man to get round his wife.

How to Make the Hours go Fast.—Use "spur of the moment."

When you see a small waist, think how great waste of health it represents.

It was said of a rich miser that he died of great want—the want of more money.

Definition of a Lover.—A lover has been pithily described as a man who, in his anxiety to obtain possession of another has lost possession of himself.

What is that which increases the effect by diminishing the cause?—A pair of snuffers.

Put the strongest minded women in a bonnet shop, and it will instantly turn her head.

Among the advertisements in a morning paper is one wherein we are informed that "two sisters want washing."

Poor men are apt to fare badly everywhere. It is a blessed thing to live in a land of plenty if you have plenty of land.

A philosopher, who married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call his wife *brown sugar*, because, he said, she was *sweet, but unrefined.*

Pa, do storms ever make malt liquors? No child; why do you ask?—Because I heard ma tell Jane to bring in the clothes, for a storm was brewing.

An Illinois editor, speaking of a rogue who lives in his vicinity, says: "The rascal has broken every bank, and jail, and Sabbath, we have had in this county for the last five years."

What is the cause of potato rot?—It is attributed to the rot-ta-tery influence of the earth.—How was this ascertained?—By consulting a great many common taters.

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