THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1871. NO. 35.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

DEALER IN

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, Musical Instruments

AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Of Every Description.

Read the following:

GUITARS from $4 to $60.
VIOLINS from $2 to $60.
ACCORDEONS $3 to $25.
FLUTES $2 to $30.

Violoncellos, Drums, Fifes, Cornets, Concertinas, Flageolets, Mouth Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

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For every Musical Instrument, at publishers prices—from thirty cents to six dollars.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL Music Books,

Glee, Opera and Sacred Chorus Books,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

Sheet Music

FOR EVERY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

☞ Music, Music Books, and small articles, mailed to any address, free of postage.

Excellent assortment of Piano Stools covered with Hair Cloth, Red and Green Rep and Plush—from $5 to $12.

A choice lot of German, French and Italian

GUITAR, VIOLIN, BANJO AND VIOLONCELLO STRINGS,

fifteen cents each, and upwards.

TUNING FORKS, TUNING HAMMERS, PEGS, ROSIN, BRIDGES, REEDS, BOW HAIR, MUSIC PAPER, MUSIC FOLIOS, MUSIC WHAT-NOTS, VIOLIN AND GUITAR CASES: Agent for

TILTON'S PATENT GOLD MEDAL GUITAR

The most excellent and durable Guitar in the World; tone rich, full, brilliant.

HARMONICS,

Loud and clear. Price from $30 to $60, in in Case, with extra set of Strings.

ENCLOSE the price you wish to pay for anything in our line, and you will receive the article, by earliest conveyance, the same and as much to your advantage as if you made the selection in person.

CATALOGUES

and information sent free, on application.

REMEMBER, it is no more trouble or expense to send Music one thousand miles than it is one mile: therefore, send directly to us, and save both trouble and expense.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

No. 178 West Baltimore street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

May 14, 1870—y.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla. Frehs Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN.

88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holiday.*

Sept. 25, 1869—y.

New Fall and Winter Goods!

AT GALENA.

HAVING just returned from the City with a well selected stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

all of which I will sell at the *Lowest Living Profits*, for cash, or to short time buyers. I have selected my stock with care, and hope to suit all who give me a call.

READY MADE CLOTHING

such as Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, on hand, and made to order, and on reasonable terms. A Lot of

Eight Day and Thirty Hour Clocks,

on hand and for sale low.

☞ Give me a call, and if you don't see what you want, ask for it.

C. L. NICKLE,

Oct. 29, 1870—3m. *Galena.*

HALL'S VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER.
CHEVELIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR.
MONTGOMERY'S HAIR RESTORER.
STONEBRAKER'S HAIR RESTORER.
BURNETT'S KALLISTON.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

J. Bell & Bro.,

BUCK NECK WHARF,

INVITE the attention of Farmers to their LARGE STOCK OF FERTILIZERS:

Soluble Pacific Guano: Terms, $56 per ton of 2000 pounds, cash.

Zell's Ammoniated Phosphate of Bones. $60 per ton of 2000 pounds; 90 days time.

Wilson's Super Phosphate of Lime. $56 per ton of 2000 pounds, on 90 days time.

Wattson & Clark's Crosdale. $54 cash or $56 on 12 months time, per ton of 2000 lbs.

Bower's Complete Manure. $52 cash or $56 on 4 months time, per ton of 2000 lbs.

Sphagnine, the Great Delaware Fertilizer. $40 cash, $42 on 6 months, or $44 on 10 months time, per ton of 2000 pounds.

Bone Flour, a pure article, $36 per ton.

Land Plaster; also,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

At prices to suit the times, viz: Bickford & Huffman Grain Drills, with Guano and Seed Attachments; Tripple Screen Dixie Grain Fans, Fodder Cutters, Corn Shellers, &c.

J. BELL & BRO.,

Sept. 24—tf. Buck Neck Wharf.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!

Combination Burning Fluid,

THE CHEAPEST, SAFEST, AND BEST article, for illuminating purposes, ever offered to this community.

Only 25 cents per Gallon, retail:

Wholesale, 20 cts. per gallon.

E. F. PERKINS, ESQ., has been using the above named oil for some months, and allows me to use his name as a reference.

Having purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell this oil in Kent county, parties may rely upon being always able to obtain it from me, either wholesale or retail.

Groceries, Meats, Lard, &c.

A good assortment of all kinds of Groceries, Meats, Lard, &c., of good quality, and for sale very low. Don't forget the place:

H. O. PAYNE'S OIL STORE,

Queen street, near the pump.

☞ *All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted, either for Cash or Trade.*

Chestertown, March 19, 1870—y.

FLOUR AND MEAL STORE

ON THE CORNER

OPPOSITE T. B. HYNSON'S.

FLOUR 7, 8, 8.50, and 9 per barrel—from 5 to 2 cents per pound retail. Buckwheat by the bag or pound.

CORN MEAL,
CHOPPED CORN.
BRAN, SHORTS,
And other CHOPS.

Dyspepsia Flour made to order.

☞ *Buy where you can get the Cheapest.*

Call at **BACCHUS'.**

Dec. 10, 1870.

Removal.

SAMUEL C. GLEAVES

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers and the public generally that he has removed to the

Corner Store, up town,

formerly occupied by Mr. ames W. Phillips, and has now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of

GROCERIES, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, &C

GOOD TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

I have also a full assortment of

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,

of all kinds, on hand.

☞ Please call and examine my stock of Goods.

SAMUEL C. GLEAVES.

Chestertown, Sept. 11, 1869—y.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!!

IN FINE BLACK BEAVER CLOTH, gotten up in the most convenient style.

HEAVY KERSEY OVERCOATS,

VERY CHEAP.

SUPERIOR CASSIMERE CLOTHING,

all just bought direct from the Manufacturers. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

generally will now be found very excellent and is being offered at most reasonable prices.

Nov. 26 THOMAS S. WICKES.

KERSEYS! KERSEYS!!

OF MALLALIEU'S best manufacture. Virginia Kerseys very cheap and a large stock now on hand.

BLANKETS,

A very full line of various qualities. Heavy Colored Blankets for servants' use, and a large stock of *STAPLE WOOLENS* for Men's and Boys' wear, now being received by

Nov. 26 THOMAS S. WICKES.

SALT

For sale by the Sack.

THOMAS S. WICKES.

Chestertown, November 26, 1870.

Wanted---Money or a Settlement!

AS we now are entering upon a New Year we would like all persons indebted to us to settle up, either with the money or by note. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Chestertown, January 7, 1871—tf.

TO THE LADIES.

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH, FOR Beautifying and Preserving the Complexion and Skin. Mr. Laird has every confidence in recommending his Bloom of Youth to the Ladies as being the only perfect and reliable Toilet article now in use.

For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

January 7, 1871.

For the Chestertown Transcript.

A Dream.

FIRST PART.

I had a dream; and in my dream I supposed that I was in Heaven. I was, as a natural consequence, very happy; and after I had been there some time, one bright day, being near the gate, I heard a great commotion. I immediately inquired the cause of it, when an angel, joyously, told me it was a company of "newly arrived." Said I, "Where are they from?" "Kennedyville, Maryland," said he. That name sounded familiar to me, and presently I remembered that I had once lived there. I waited to see them, and, when I saw, I was filled with delight to see some whom I had known in the flesh, and to think that they had gotten in, for I had been very fearful, least, after all, they should not be permitted to enter the city. But I noticed that they did not seem so glad to see me, but of this I thought nothing, so happy was I that they had gained admittance. They seemed ill at ease, however; when I heard them inquire of an angel if there were any Lodges of Good Templars there. The angel, surprised, answered, "No, we do not require anything of that kind here. Those things are only necessary for *weak* persons on earth." At this they seemed displeased, and said, "What shall we do?" They, notwithstanding, joined in the song, but soon, from some cause, at that time unknown to me, all ceased singing.—"Why," said the angel, "do you not sing?" "Oh, sir," said they, through their speaker, who was a man of slow speech, "that kind of singing does not suit us. We think some one more capable than the Psalmist of Israel should lead: we have a David whom we think might do this very much better than he. And as to that old song of "Moses and the Lamb," it has been sung so long. We have a grand song that should be sung here; it can be sung in the tune of "Rally Round the Flag Boys!" And these old harps, too; we shall have to take them to pieces and tune them before we can play on them." The angel gave them permission, and, after they had done so, they began that song of theirs. But, what a song! The redeemed fled from it, and wept to hear their golden instruments, that had been wont to give such sweet music, making such unhallowed sounds. It all reminded me very much of that I sometimes heard in an "upper room" of a shop at Kennedyville, near which there was a place where men were wont often to try to keep their spirits up by pouring spirits down. I never heard sounds more alike. The angel, seeing the distress of the redeemed, had these harps made again like as they had been ever of old.

When these had been there a long time some of their leading spirits were surprised and vexed to find they were not elected to some *official* position. This, to them, knowing their ability as they did, was altogether incomprehensible: and therefore, they all, in solemn convocation assembled, with one at their head who, upon earth, had been a healer of men, resolved, as there were no Lodges of Good Templars there, as neither the leader, the song, nor the instruments suited them, and as their talents *to rule* were altogether unappreciated, they would "forthwith, without further ceremony, ado, or formality" leave Heaven and repair to a place called in the language of these Gothamites, Temperanceanity. But, alas! before they could do this, Raphael, with his glorious host, came and drove them all without the city, whither I did not see. HILO.

Life Thoughts.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

Of him that hopes to be forgiven, it is indispensably required that he forgive.

Pride hides a man's faults from himself and magnifies them to others.

Every evil to which we do not succumb, is a benefactor.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.

Trust men, and they will be true to you; treat them greatly, and they will show themselves great, though they make an exception in your favor, to all their rules of trade.

Life is a book of which we can have but one edition. Let each day's actions, as they add their pages to the indestructible volume, be such as we shall be willing to have an assembled world read.

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body. In the morning of life, they lie behind us; at noon, we trample them under foot; and in the evening they stretch long and deepening before us

A person never appears so ridiculous by the qualities he has, as by those he affects to have. He gains more by being contented to be seen as he is, than by attempting to appear what he is not.

To eat and drink and sleep; to be exposed to the darkness and light; to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn the wheel of wealth; to make reason our bookkeeper, and turn our thought into an implement of trade,—this is not life.

Many lose the opportunity of saying a kind thing by waiting to weigh the matter too long. Our best impulses are too delicate to endure much handling. If you fail to give them expression the moment they rise, they effervesce, evaporate, and are gone. If they do not turn sour, they become flat, losing all life and sparkle by keeping. Speak promptly when you feel kindly.

"THE only true church" is in Foster, R. I. The building in which the worshippers meet, bears this novel inscription, printed in large letters:—"The perfect Church—Zion's own. Thank God we are not like other men and women."

NEW WAY OF RAISING A WIFE.

BEAUTY VS. FORTUNE—A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS AGAINST A LADY'S HAND. THROWING DICE.

Louisville has always had a reputation for beauty and gallantry, and if the subjoined story, which is published by a California paper in a letter from a correspondent in this city, is not true, we are not prepared to disprove it:

There lived on —— street, in an unpretending esablishment, surrounded by trees and flowers, a young lady who was celebrated for her beauty and accomplishments. She was a blonde, with blue eyes, white teeth and a heavenly smile—had the prettiest hand and foot that ever were seen—and was tall, lithe and elegant. Her wit was delicate, pointed and sparkling, and her mind as superior as her person was lovely. The town was at her feet, and her suitors were as importunate, if not as many, as Penelope's like whom she was continually wooed and yet won. In the midst of her successes came the war, the end of which found her family impoverished, and herself reduced to want for the necessaries of life.

But she was still the same proud, imperious mistress of hearts as before, and she refused in quick succession the many offers of marriage that were now made to her. She had not thought of matrimony as a resource, but had other and totally different prospects in view. She proposed in fact to teach school.

A fellow-townsman, gentleman of wealth and position, and bachelor, had long been a silent worshipper at her shrine. He had houses and lands, estates in the country and lots in the city, stocks, interests and investments wherever they would pay, and his private establishment on —— street was simply palatial. Seeing how the case stood with her whom he loved with his whole soul, he resolved, after many self-communions and much reflection, to ask her to be his wife.

"Sir," said she, in answer to his proposal, "I do not love you, and I cannot marry you."

Think the matter over, my dear," said he, "and in one week from to-day give me your answer."

Upon his return on the day set, she said to him:

"Sir, you have wealth, and I am poor, you live in a palace, and I, as you see, in a cottage; you are desirous of having my hand, and I would like very much to be rich. I will make you a proposition. I will throw the dice with you—my hand against a hundred thousand dollars. "Is it a bargain?"

"It is," said he. And thereupon they pledged to each other their words to bide the hazard. It was arranged that but three persons should be let into the secret; that each should select a friend; and that the two selected friends should choose the third. Miss —— named the Hon Mr. ——, a prominent member of the bar, as her friend; Mr. —— chose the Rev. Mr. ——, pastor of the fashionable church on ——street, as his; and these two made choice of Dr. ——, an eminent professor in the medical college as the friend of both parties. By these gentlemen the preliminaries were arranged, and the programme was this:

The Doctor was to give a party at his house on a certain specified Friday, evening, at which were to be present all the best people of Louisville; the Hon. Mr. —— was to have a license in blank, ready to be filled at a moment's warning, and was to hold Mr. ——'s check for $100,000; and the Rev. Mr —— was to be in waiting to perform the marriage ceremony, if called on so to do. The dice were to be thrown in Hon. Mr. ——'s study, whence the quintette was to proceed to the party, where, if Miss —— lost, they were to celebrate the wedding, and, if she won, they were to mingle with the guests without remark.

At precisely nine o'clock on the eventful evening, the players and their friends met in the Hon. Mr. ——'s study. By agreement of the parties themselves, they were to throw poker dice, and to cut the cards for the first throw. The gentleman cut a queen and the lady a jack, and then came the tug of war. He was cool, calm and pale, she was statuesque, imperious and collected. His lips were compressed; hers were formed into an extending arc, spanning the whole mouth and completing the bow. The twain sat on opposite sides of a small table, and the umpires stood overlooking them.

The dice-box being set before him, Mr. —— placed his fingers over the top, and, with the thumb clasping the side, he gave it a shake, and threw two fours and two deuces. Putting aside the fours, he threw again, and threw another four. Then throwing the two remaining dice, he threw two fives. He had thrown, therefore, a full—three fours and two fives.

And now came Miss ——'s turn. It was a thrilling moment, and the rustle of her silk dress in the stillness of that room sounded like the tree tops in the wind.—She began by drawing off her right glove, exposing a hand of exquisite beauty and delicacy, on the fore-finer of which sparkled a diamond. Then, taking up the box quickly, she gave it a long shake in the air, and turning it down upon the table, she threw—nothing! A cloud thereupon passed over her face, and the arc of her lips assumed a still more bowlike curvative. But, nothing daunted, she at once retook the box and threw again—this time turning up four deuces! and the fifth dice cocked! Terrible mischance! Miserable luck! Again she threw, and threw two deuces and two trays. Putting all the dice back into the box, she had left but one other and last throw, upon which now rested her only chance. For the first time since she sat down she spoke, asking for a glass of water. Having drank a tumblerful, she sat for a moment pressing together her eyebrows between her thumb and forefinger, and then all of a sudden, she snatched up the dice-box and shook it vehemently, and threw—three fours and two sixes, and won! And did she take the money, you ask me? I answer most emphatically, she did.

Here endeth my second lesson.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

From the Annapolis Advertiser.

Remarkable Weather.

I send you the following short notes of the most remaakable weather on record since the settlement of this country.—They have collected at different times from different sources, but chiefly from an account published some years ago in the *Commercial and Statistical Register*, by "C. P."

1681. December 11th.—The Delaware river frozen over in one night, so as to be passable on the ice the next day.

1704.—The winter was long and severe, and for some time the snow was upwards of three feet in depth.

1714.—Flowers were in bloom in February, the season was unusually mild.

1717.—This year occurred the heaviest snow storm that was ever known, unfortunately there is no record of the depth.

1727.—Winter severe and long.

1728.—This year the river was closed for 48 days, and it was daily crossed with perfect safety, and two booths were erected near the middle of it.

1733.—The great snow storm, and much damage done; Delaware river closed for 34 days, and broke up with a heavy freshet.

1737. Jan.—Weather intensely cold, many persons were frozen to death.

1740.—Delaware river closed for 42 days.

1748.—Very severe weather.

1750.—The coldest May in the memory of man; no flowers or signs of Spring.

1756.—The first snow storm this year, occurred on the 18th of March.

1765.—An intensely cold winter, a whole ox was roasted February 19th, on the Delaware.

1779.—In the woods, the trees were in leaf during the month of February.

1780.—Very severe weather, the thermometer during January only once rose as high as 32°. The Delaware opened on the 14th of March after being closed three months, the ice was 19 inches thick, and the frost penetrated the ground 5 feet. The Chesapeake Bay was frozen from its head to the mouth of Potomac. For many days together persons travelled from Annapolis to Poplar Island, Rock Hall and Baltimore, on the ice, and crossed to and from Kent Island in carts and carriages, a distance of seven miles across; the ice was from six to seven inches thick.

1781.—Winter very mild.

1782.—Exceedingly cold. Delaware froze over in one night of sufficient thickness to be crossed on the next day, and continued so for some time.

1783.—Delaware closed from 28th of November till 18 of March, thermometer several times below zero.

1786.—The Sun during the month of May was obscured for 14 successive days.

1788.—A cold winter.

1789. Feb'y 19th and 20th.—Snow 10 inches deep, thermometer in the city 5° below zero, and a short distance out 12° below zero; uncomfortable without fire until June; July was unusually warm; the thermometer rose above 90°, sometimes 100°. In August fires were again agreeable.

1790.—In the middle of winter boys were bathing in the Delaware river, winter set in on the 7th of February, and continued severe until the middle of March.

1793.—Another mild winter, shad were caught in the river on the 18th January. October, warm and dry, no rain of any account for eight weeks. Yellow fever raging.

1796.—A cold winter, thermometer several times below zero.

1797.—An intensely cold winter, thermometer frequently 13 and 14° below zero, a thin skim of ice was made on a saucer of brandy in an open field.

1800. March 8th. A heavy fall of snow for 25 hours, 2 feet deep.

1802.—Trees in blossom in January.

1803.—A very severe winter, in May a very heavy snow.

1804.—A mild winter until March, then severely cold.

1805.—An intensely cold winter, heavy snows. The summer very warm.

1810.—Delaware river closed for nearly one month.

1815.—Severe cold during the month of February, thermometer frequently 8 to 12° below zero.

1816.—During every month in this year there was frost.

1821.—An intensely cold winter, the mercury at Boston to 17° below zero; in Newburyport 18° below zero; in Salem, Mass., 20° below; in Lowell 29° below; in Greenfield, New Hampshire, 36° below; in Concord 37° below; and at Brunswick and New Market the mercury froze.

1827.—A fine fruit year, peaches were sold at 12½ cts. a bushel.

1831.—The year of the great snow storm. The storm extended from Washington, D. C., as far north as Boston, the wind being high the snow was blown into banks 10 and 20 feet high, the market wagons were completely covered, and no vehicle could leave or come into the city for two days. The cold was intense, so that many persons were frozen to death.

1832.—Was another cold winter.

1835.—Winter very severe, mercury several times 5° below zero.

1842.—During the month of June there were three frosts, doing considerable injury.

1844.—Very cold, and at the north the coldest on record, at least for 100 years. The Delaware was closed from the 26th of January till the 17th of February, but the navigation was by means of the City Ice Boat kept open. The harbors of New York, Boston and Halifax were closed, at one time, so as to completely put a stop to navigation, and a canal nearly eight miles long had to be cut through the ice to allow the steamer for Liverpool sailing from Boston.

1856.—A very severe winter. The mercury on the 9th of January 4° below zero, on 10th six below zero. February 1st, one degree below, on 14th two and a half degrees below. South river closed from January 11th to March 4th, sleighs and carts crossing on the ice during that time, a period of 54 days, the ice 16 inches thick.

Feb'y 6th.—The Chesapeake Bay closed by ice, two men crossed from Kent Island to Hackett's Point, and some of our citizens skating within a short distance of the opposite shore.

Feb. 19th.—300 bales of cotton brought to the wharf on sleds from a vessel a mile distant in the harbor.

March 4th.—A very high wind from north-west in the night, cleared our harbor of ice.

March 30th.—Farmers ploughing, for the first time since last fall.

April 16th.—Apricot trees in sheltered situation in the city in bloom.

1857.—Another severe winter, January 23d, mercury 7° below zero, ice across the bay. January 24th, 8° below zero, on 25th three degrees above, on 26th 4° below. A great snow storm, January 18th, commenced at 6.30, A. M., with a high wind from north-east, and continued to 11.30, A. M., on 19th, 18 inches on level, and in drifts from 5 to 8 feet. The cars left the depot at 3.30, P. M, on Sunday, 18th, during the storm, reaching the Junction at 7 P. M., unable to return to Annapolis until 4 P. M. Thursday 22d, the heavy freight engines and snow plow on the Balto. & Ohio Rail Road assisting to clear the track. We have ice here in the harbor from ten to twelve inches thick, and on 30th January there were about 200 persons on Horn Point bar catching oysters. Horses and sleds are running upon the ice from different points loaded with oysters. Feb'y 5th, thaw. On the 9th harbor clear of ice, on April 7th Apricots in bloom, fruit destroyed by the low temperature, accompanied with hail and rain. Peach in bloom on 28th.

1858.—On the 5th of Jan'y violets in bloom. On the morning of the 8th a skim of ice formed on the dock for the first and only time during the month, on the 28th hot beds sown. The minimum 24°, and occurred on the 31st, the temperature continued mild until the 10th of Feb'y, and on the morning of the 11th the mercury fell to 15°, and on the 21st to 11½°. On the 18th, ice taken from the ponds from 4 to 6 inches thick, fine skating on the creeks, continued cold the remainder of the month. The mean temperature of February 30th, 30°, nearly ten degrees lower than January, and the mean of March a fraction higher than January. The minimum temperature 8°, and occurred March 6th. Peach in bloom April 3d. Only 6.92 inches of rain falling during the summer, and 38.59 inches during the year, far below the average.

"IT never rains but it pours." Indeed! Well, I don't know what part of the country you come from, but wherever I have been I have found that more than half the days of the year were more or less bright and sunny, and when it rained it usually rained so softly that the drops could not hurt the tenderest flower God makes. Occasionally it has *poured*, but only very occasionally.

And if you look at your life will you find it otherwise? Has it always poured on you when it rained? You remember when the children had the scarlet-fever how kind some persons were to you, and you yourself had good health to go through and to bring the little one all right again. Was it pouring then? And you remember in that hard season how the only things you had to forego were some things you could forego. You had *bread* enough, and to spare. Was it pouring then? The fact is, if you look at your life you will generally find that there is more sunshine than shade, and that when God does send the rain to make you fruitful, it is soft rain that can be borne, and not a merciless rain which cannot be borne.

SOME say that it is no use for them to advertise—that they have been in one place of business all their lives, and everybody knows them. Such people seem to forget to take into consideration that our country is increasing in population nearly forty per cent. every ten years, and no matter how old the place may be, there are constant changes taking place; some move to other parts, and strangers fill their places. In this age of the world, unless the name of a busines firm is kept constantly before the public, some new firms may start up, and by liberal advertising in a very short time take the places of the older ones, and the latter rust out, as it were, and be forgotten.—No man never lost money by judicious advertising.

☞ A Missouri paper says it knows of girl there who, one night last summer, attended a ball, danced all night, went home in the morning, got breakfast, dinner, and supper for ten harvest hands, did a two weeks' washing, and the milking, made a calico dress, practiced her music-lesson, went black-berrying, gathered a gallon, walked to town in the evening to attend a concert, and walked home again before bedtime.

Impossibilities like vicious dogs, fly before him who is not afraid of them.

A Man Hugged Against His Will.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the city of Louisville, Ky., one night last week, which though a little annoying to the persons immediately concerned, was just so innocent and funny that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines, suppressing names of course.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who like her guests was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told, we fear we would have to record that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of playing practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor and cuddled in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home until half-past 12 o'clock at night. As it was so late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into this room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left for the party, a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying, and craved a night's lodging, which of course, was granted. As ministers always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady, (Fannie) who had not gone to the party, was intrusted with the duty of sitting up for the absent ones and informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor, and as the night was sultry, sleep overcame her, and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now return to the young ladies who had gone to their room through the window. By the dim light of the moonbeams, as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were enabled to descry the outlines of Fannie, (as they supposed,) ensconsed in the middle of the bed. They saw it all—Fannie had set the boots in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Silently they disrobed, and stealthy as cats they took up their positions on each side of the bed. At a given signal they both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious parson, laughing and screaming, "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" and gave the poor bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tusseling as few persons get in the course of a lifetime.

The noise of the proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaimed: "Gracious! girls, it's a man' it's a man sure enough!" There was one prolonged, consolidated scream, a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

Love.

At first it surprises one that love should be made the principle staple of all the best kinds of fiction; and perhaps it is to be regretted that it is only one kind of love that is chiefly depicted in works of fiction. But that love itself is the most remarkable thing in human life, there cannot be the slightest doubt. For see what it will conquer! It is not only that it prevails over selfishness; but it has the victory over weariness, tiresomeness, and familiarity. When you are with the person loved, you have no sense of being bored. This humble and trivial circumstance is the great test, the only sure and abiding test, of love. With the persons you do not love, you are never supremely at your ease. You have some of the sensations of walking upon stilts. In conversation with them, however much you admire them and are interested in them, the horrid idea will cross your mind of "What shall I say next?" Converse with them is not perfect association. But with those you love, the satisfaction in their presence is not unlike that of the relation of the heavenly bodies to one another, which, in their silent revolutions, lose none of their attractive power. The sun does not talk to the world; but it attracts it.—*Arthur Helps.*

☞ A Massachusetts paper tells of a colored woman who had been lately converted, but was so unfortunate as to fly into a passion over the misdoings of one of her neighbor's youngsters. Her mistress remarked upon the impropriety of such conduct in the case of one about to join the church, and received this frank response: "I have 'sperienced religion, an' I'se gwine to jine the church, but, Miss B——, I'll scald dat nigger furst."

☞ A funny thing happened at a Presbyterian church the other day. The new steam-heating apparatus was in use for the first time, and after service one lady meeting an elder in the aisle said: "That boiler ain't under our seat, is it?" "No," was the reply, "it is under the pulpit platform." "Well, if it blows up, we shall have a good man to go ahead of us," was the reply.

THINKING AND DOING.—It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save, that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practise, that makes them righteous.

THE most of the trouble in this world is caused by disappointed desires, rather than positive evil. Out of every hundred men you meet with, ninety-five are low-spirited; not because they lack comforts, but because they are not blessed with a surplusage.

"What has been your business?" said a judge to a prisoner at the bar.

"Why, yer honor, I used to be a dentist; now I am a pugilist. Then I put teeth in; now I knock them out."

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