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The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News and Advertising.

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1869. No. 43.

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries half price.

Job Printing of every description executed with neatness and dispatch.

FOR SALE,
1010 ACRES OF LAND,
In Middlesex county, Va.,

LYING immediately on the Rappahannock River. The arable land is 500 acres, all of which has been marled and produces well all sorts of grain crops. The soil is loamy and particularly adapted to FRUIT TREES and TRUCK of all sorts.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are ample, and with the fencing in good order. An ORCHARD of 1600 TREES was planted one year ago. 2,000 Cords of Pine Wood could be cut, now worth $4 per cord on the Beach.

The land can be easily divided into three or more farms, each having River fronts, and two would have Dwelling Houses and Barns on them. For particulars and price apply to

J. E. SMITH,
f6-8t* Locust Hill P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

A VALUABLE FARM
On Chester River,
AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale their FARM lying in Kent county, Md., containing about

350 ACRES,

nearly all arable and under good fencing. It is about five miles from Chestertown, lying directly on Chester River, convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.

The Improvements

are a FRAME DWELLING with Kitchen attached, Barn, Granary, and other Out-Buildings, all in good order. Also, two Tenant Houses.

A Fine Apple Orchard and about 300 Peach Trees in bearing

TERMS OF SALE:—One-sixth cash; one-sixth in twelve and one-sixth in eighteen months and the residue in four years—the purchaser to give bond with approved security for the credit payments, with interest from day of sale. For further particulars consult R. HYNSON, Esq., our Attorney.

FORD & BARKMAN.
Nov. 21, 1868—tf.

BEEF! BEEF!

R. S. USILTON, BUTCHER, respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he may be found every day during the winter (Sundays excepted) at the store formerly occupied by John L. Stam, Esq., where he will be pleased to supply all in want with BEEF of the best quality, at lowest prices.

He returns thanks for the liberal patronage received in the past, and hopes by constant personal attention to business, and renewed efforts to please, to secure a continuance of public favor. WANTED, all kinds of HIDES, Beef, Sheep and Calf, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

jan9-2m. R. S. USILTON.

To My Friends and the Public.

FEARING that I may not be able to undergo the arduous duties of my profession, I have this day associated with me Dr. J. A. PERKINS. From my knowledge of Dr. Perkins, I without hesitation recommend him to my patients. If any one should object to the services of either, they will so state when sending, that anything unpleasant may be avoided. The one preferred will give all or most attention. Consultations will be held without the consultation fee. Our charges will correspond with those who practise around us. We herewith offer our services and pledge our best efforts to discharge our duty.

T. H. WHALAND.

N. B.—I shall proceed to settle my old books, by legal process, upon all accounts remaining unsettled for more than two years.

Jan. 23, 1869—tf. T. H. W.

THE PLACE TO GET BARGAINS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has removed to the Store Room lately occupied by Mr. Levi Fiddis, where he will continue to keep on hand a general assortment of

Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions,

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
FLOUR, MEAL, CORN, &c., &c.,

together with such other articles as are usually kept in a store of this kind.

My friends and the public generally are invited to call and examine my stock, satisfied that I will sell as cheap as any Store in Chestertown or in the county.

JAMES W. PATTEN.
Chestertown, Feb. 6, 1869.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

May 16, 1868—y.

A. H. ROCKWELL'S EATING HOUSE.
CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned having opened an Eating House on the corner opposite the jail, is prepared to accommodate the public with

OYSTERS, Beef Steak, Tea and Coffee, &c.,

gotten up in the very best style. I will spare no effort to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

OYSTERS by the quart or gallon supplied to families

A. H. ROCKWELL.
Dec. 12, 1868.

NOTICE.

On and after Monday, January 4th, 1869, my son, COLIN F. STAM, will have an interest in my business. The title of the firm will be JOHN L. STAM & SON.

All persons indebted to me are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts either by note or cash, as it is important to me that my old accounts should be settled to pay my own indebtedness. My son, COLIN, is authorized to settle up my old business.

jo-tf. JOHN L. STAM.

CASH SYSTEM!

I take this method of informing my customers and the public generally that, hereafter, I shall sell for

CASH OR TRADE,

or to prompt paying customers only, on three months time.

I also embrace this opportunity to return my thanks for the liberal patronage received in the past, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same. A choice assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS for sale very low.

C. W. WARREN,
Jan. 9, 1869. Kennedyville.

NOTICE.
U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I am receiving and ready to receive returns of INCOME for the year ending December 31st, 1868, and articles liable to tax for 1869.

The law requires all persons to make their return on or before the first day of March, and to pay the tax on or before the 30th day of April.

All persons doing business liable to License or Special Tax are notified to renew the same by registering their names with the Assistant Assessor.

Delinquents are liable to penalty of 50 per cent. and I am positively instructed to add said penalty.

I will be at the Court House in Chestertown, until the first day of March, to wait upon the public, and hope that there will be no cause to add penalty.

WILLIAM H. LAMBERT,
feb20-tf. Assist. Assessor.

Select Private Academy.

ENCOURAGED by numerous promises of patronage, J. W. MACBETH, A. M., having had eight years University education, and ample experience in teaching, will open in Chestertown, on the first Monday of March a Select Private Academy for Young Ladies and Gentlemen; assisted by MRS. MACBETH, who will teach the younger children. Latin and Greek, French and German; Book Keeping, &c. Special attention given to the common branches of Education. Terms moderate. fe20-3t.

MEDICAL CARD.

After nearly ten years practice in Kent Co., Delaware, the subscriber has located in Kennedyville, where he intends continuing the practice of Medicine, and offers his professional services to the citizens of the village and vicinity.

Medicine furnished if preferred.

feb20-3m* WALTER MELVIN.

FLOUR.

WM. R. HOWARD,
FLOUR DEALER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 2 Spear's Wharf, Baltimore

Good to Choice Fine, Super, Extra and Family Flour, suitable for retailing constantly on hand. fe27-3m*

REDUCTION IN MEDICINES
AT CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE undersigned respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent county and elsewhere to their

NEW STOCK OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, SOAPS and PERFUMERY,

which they are now prepared to furnish at REDUCED PRICES.

Thankful to the public for the past patronage, and trust by their own merit and strict attention to business to continue that patronage. Prescriptions at all hours.

aug29. S. WICKES & SON.

TO MY FRIENDS
AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

I HAVE just returned from the city with a carefully selected and large stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c.,

which I will sell low for Cash, Country Produce, or to *punctually paying customers*. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours, respectfully,
WM. W. PARKS.
Chestertown, Sept 26 1868.

The Hanesville Manufacturing AND REPAIR SHOPS.

SITUATED in the rear of Mr. A. L. Vannort's Store at Hanesville, supplied with ample Stock and Material, are now prepared to build to order NEW WORK, or make any repairs in their line of business. All kinds of

Blacksmithing and Wheelwrighting

done at short notice in the best manner. Particular attention paid to Carriage and Machine work. FARMING IMPLEMENTS constantly on hand. Wagons, Carts, Drays, &c., built to order with neatness and dispatch.

Having secured the services of an excellent HORSE SHOER, that important branch will not be neglected. Both branches of the business are in the charge of competent mechanics who are *able* and *willing* to accommodate

Self Interest is a Great Thing!

Secure the BEST and CHEAPEST

I BUY ALL MY MATERIAL EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH,

and can therefore afford to furnish the BEST ARTICLE at the LOWEST PRICE.

The BOOKS of the establishment are in the possession of Mr. A. L. VANNORT, my authorized agent, to whom all payments on account are respectfully requested to be made.

Jan. 23 1869. E. A. VANNORT.

No Use Talking, Old Worton's about!
WORTON HEIGHTS
Wheelwright and Blacksmith SHOPS.

THE undersigned having rented the Shops of Mr. Geo. R. Jones, are prepared to do ALL KINDS OF WORK in their line of business. Being both practical workmen, we are competent of taking charge of our own business, and with strict attention and good material we hope to receive a share of public patronage.

A. O'MEARA, Wheelwright.
JOS. A. HENRY, Blacksmith
Jan. 30, 1869—3m.

NOTICE.

The Second Annual Session of the Parochial School of Chester Parish, for Boys and 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,
sep12-tf. Queen Street.

PEACH BOXES AND *PEACH BOX LATH,*

For Sale at the
Chesapeake City Steam Saw Mill.
Feb. 13, 1869—y.

CALL AND EXAMINE

The Splendid Assortment of
Watches, Jewelry, CHAINS,
SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
d12. at E. T. WILLIS'.

NEVER SATISFIED.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
A gaily dressed wife by his side;
In satin and lace she looked like a queen,
And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as he passed,
The carriage—the couple he eyed;
And said, as he worked with his saw on a log,
I wish I was rich, and could ride.

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,
Odd thing I would if I could,
I'd give all my wealth for the strength and the health
Of the man who is sawing the wood.

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work,
Whose face, as the morning, was fair,
Went tripping along with a smile of delight,
While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked in the carriage—the lady she saw,
Arrayed in apparel so fine,
And said, in a whisper, I wish in my heart
These satins and laces were mine.

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,
So fair in her calico dress,
And said I'd relinquish position and wealth
Her beauty and youth to possess.

Thus it is in this world; whatever our lot,
Our mind and time we employ
In longing and sighing for what we HAVE NOT,
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

FAITH.

In the twilight, when my darlings,
In their dainty robes of white,
By the mother's knees have murmured,
"Jesus, keep us through the night;"

To their little crib, white-curtained,
Where the upper shadows fall,
Nestled in my arms I take them
Through the long, unlighted hall.

Swift, in rayless silence round us,
Close the deepening shades of night:
"Dark!" my blue-eyed Bertie whispers,
Half in awe and half in fright.

"Dark!" the baby brother echoes,
With a hush upon his glee;
Then my Bertie, nestling nearer,
Whispers softly, PAPA see!".

Blessed, blessed faith of childhood!
Father grant this faith to me;
Dark the shadows round me gather,
But I know that Thou dost see.

Money vs. Enterprise.

The following story is said to be strictly true.

Mr. P., a wealthy man, retired from business, was urged by a friend to engage in a mercantile scheme, from which large profits were apparent. "You are right," said he, "as regards the probable success of the scheme, but I shall not embark in it. I have too much money already."

He was asked to explain, and remarked: "Yes, I would not cross the street to gain thousands. I should be happier if my income were less. I am old, and in a year or two, whatever I possess will avail me naught. My daughters are dead, and I have three sons whom I dearly love. My own education had been neglected; my fortune was gained by honest labor and careful economy; I had no time for study, but I resolved that my sons should have every advantage. They each received a classical education, and then I gave them the choice of a profession. The eldest would be a physician; the second chose the law; the third resolved to follow my footsteps as a merchant. This was all to my mind; I was proud of my sons, and trusted one day to see them distinguished, or at least useful to their fellow-men. I spared no expense in their training; they had never wanted money, for I gave each a liberal allowance. Never had men fairer opportunities; but look at the results; the physician has no patients; the lawyer no clients; while the merchant—instead of following my example—is above visiting his counting-room! In vain I urge them to greater diligence. What is the response? "There is no use, father—we shall never want money, we know you have enough for all." Thus, instead of being energetic and useful members of society, my sons are mere idlers and men of vain display. Had they been forced to struggle against difficulties to gain their professions, and were even now dependent on their own exertions for support, they would in all probability have done credit to themselves and me."—*Phrenological Journal.*

Let us Help one Another.

This little sentence should be written on every heart and stamped on every memory. It should be the golden rule practised, not only in every household, but throughout the world. By helping one another we not only remove thorns from the pathway, and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts, knowing we are doing a duty to a fellow creature. A helping hand, or an encouraging word, is no loss to us, yet it is a benefit to others. Who has not felt the power of this little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing when perplexed with some task that is mysterious and burthensome, to feel a gentle hand on the shoulder and to hear a kind voice whispering:—"Do not feel discouraged—I see your trouble—let me help you." What strength is inspired—what hope created—what sweet gratitude is felt, and the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak and lifting the burthen of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly on and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and He, whose willing hand is ever ready to aid us, will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as "bread cast upon the waters to return after many days," if not to us, to those we love.

A SHOEMAKER was the other day fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when the buyer observed that he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick. "If that is all," replied the maker, "put on the boot, and the objection will gradually wear away."

From the Phrenological Journal.

Earning a Wife.

"And so you want to marry my daughter, young man?" said farmer Bilkins, looking at the young fellow sharply from head to toes.

Despite his rather indolent, effeminate air, which was mainly the result of his education, Luke Jordon was a fine looking fellow, and not easily moved from his self-possession; but he colored and grew confused beneath that sharp, scrutinizing gaze.

"Yes, sir; I spoke to Miss Mary last night, and she referred me to you."

The old man's face softened.

"Molly is a good girl, a very good girl," he said, stroking his chin with a thoughtful air, "and she deserves a good husband. What can you do?"

The young man looked rather blank at this abrupt inquiry.

"If you refer to my abilities to support a wife, I can assure—"

"I know that you are a rich man, Luke Jordon, but I take it for granted that you ask my girl to marry you and not your property. What guarantee can you give me, in case it should be swept away, as it is in thousands of instances, that you could provide for her a comfortable home? You have hands and brains—do you know how to use them? What can you do?"

This was a style of catechism for which Luke was quite unprepared, and he stared oddly at the questioner without speaking.

"I believe you managed to get through college—have you any profession?"

"No, sir; I thought—

"Have you any trade?"

"No, sir; my father thought that with the wealth I should inherit, I should not need any."

"Your father thought like a fool, then. He'd much better have given you some honest occupation and cut you off with a shilling—it might have been the making of you. As it is, what are you fit for? Here you are, a strong, able-bodied young man, twenty-four years old, and never earned a dollar in your life! You ought to be ashamed of yourself. And you want to marry my daughter. Now, I have given Molly as good advantages for learning, as any girl in town, and she hasn't thrown them away; but if she didn't know how to work she'd be no daughter of mine. If I chose I could keep more than one servant; but I don't, no more than I choose that my daughter should be a pale, spiritless creature, full of dyspepsia, and all sorts of the lady ailments, instead of the smiling, bright-eyed, rosy cheeked lass she is. I did say that she should not marry a lad that had been cursed with a rich father; but she has taken a foolish liking for you, and I'll tell you what I'll do. Go to work, and prove yourself to be a man; perfect yourself in some occupation—I don't care what, if it is honest—then come to me, and if the girl is willing, she is yours."

As the old man said this he deliberately rose from the settee of the porch and went into the house.

Pretty Mary Bilkins was waiting to see her lover down at the garden gate, their usual trysting place. The smiling light faded from her eyes as she noticed his sober, discomfitted look.

"Father means well," she said, as Luke told her the result of his application.—"And I'm not sure but he's about right, for it seems to me that every man, rich or poor, ought to have some occupation."

Then, as she noticed her lover's grave look, she said, softly:

"Never mind, I'll wait for you, Luke."

Luke Jordon suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts, much to the surprise of his gay associates. But wherever he went, he carried with him those words which were like a tower of strength to his soul: "I'll wait for you, Luke."

One pleasant, sunshiny morning, late in October, as farmer Bilkins was propping up the grapevine in his front yard, that threatened to break down with the weight of its luxurious burden, a neat-looking cart drove up, from which Luke Jordon alighted with a quick elastic step, quite in contrast with his formerly easy leisure movements.

"Good morning, Mr. Bilkins. I understand that you wanted to buy some butter tubs and cider barrels. I think I have some that will just suit you."

"Whose make are they?" asked the old man, as, opening the gate, he paused by the wagon.

"Mine," replied Luke, with an air of pardonable pride.

Mr. Bilkins examined them one by one.

"They'll do," he said, coolly, as he set down the last of the lot. "What will ye take for them?"

"What I asked you for six months ago to-day—your daughter, sir?"

The roguish twinkle in the old man's eyes broadened into a smile.

"You've got the right mettle in you, after all," he cried. "Come in lad—come in. I shouldn't wonder if we made a trade after all."

Nothing loth, Luke obeyed.

"Molly!" bawled Mr. Bilkins, thrusting his head into the kitchen door.

Molly tripped out into the entry. The round white arms were bared above the elbows and bore traces of the flour she had been sifting. Her dress was a neat gingham, over which was tied a blue checked apron; but she looked as winning and lovely as she always did wherever she was found.

She blushed and blushed and smiled as she saw Luke, and then, turning her eyes upon her father, waited dutifully to hear what he had to say.

The old man regarded his daughter for a moment with a quizzical look.

"Moll, this young man—mayhap you've seen him before—has brought me a lot of tubs and barrels, all of his own make—a right good article, too. He asks a pretty steep price for 'em, but if you are willing to give it, well and good; and hark ye, my girl, whatever bargain you make your father will ratify."

As Mr. Bilkins said this he considerately stepped out of the room, and we will follow his example; but the kind of bargain the young people made can readily be conjectured by the speedy wedding that followed.

Luke Jordan turned his attention to the study of medicine, of which profession he became a useful and influential member; but every year on the anniversary of his marriage, he delights his mother-in-law with some specimens of the handicraft by which he won what he declares to be the best and dearest wife in the world.

DO YOUR DUTY.—Never shirk your duties however low and mean they may seem to you. Remember that to do as well as ever you can what happens to be the surest and best preparation for higher service. Should things go against you never give way to debilitating depression; but be hopeful, brave, courageous, careful not to waste in vain and unavailing regret the power you will need for endurance and endeavor. Learn well your business, whatever it may be; make the best of every opportunity for acquiring any sort of knowledge that may enlarge your acquaintance with business in general and enable you to take advantage of any offer or opening that may come. Above all things, remember that character is essential to success in life; and that character is the best which is real and thorough—true and genuine to the core, which has nothing underlying it of the conciousness of secret sin; which is pure and unspotted as it is thought to be, and the moral and manly virtues of which are based upon and inspired by a religious faith—by that love and fear of God which at once preserves from "great transgressions," and prompt to the cultivation of every personal and social virtue.—*Exchange.*

INFLUENCE.—Some persons fall discouraged on the highway of life because they cannot be this or that eminent person.—Why not willing to be *themselves?* No person, who ever has or ever will live, is without influence. Why not make the most of that? Since you cannot grasp that which you wish, why let that which you have slip through your fingers? No person in the world is exactly like you.—You have your own faults and your own excellencies individual to yourself. Let them be seen. Because you are not a good poet, should you not be a good merchant? Because you cannot go to college should you therefore foreswear the alphabet? Because you cannot build a palace should you not rejoice in your own humble roof, and that because it is your own? Will not the sun also shine in at your window if you do not obstinately persist in shutting it out? If you cannot have a hot-house full of flowers, may you not have one sweet rose?

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.—A laundress gives us the following receipt for doing up shirtbosoms. Any lady who desires to make home happy will do well to try the experiment. It will be found a sovereign antedote to that perilous stuff which weighs upon the heart—an illironed and ill-fitting shirt-bosom: Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder, put into a pitcher and pour on a pint or more of warm water, and then having covered it let it stand all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it and keep it for use. A table-spoonful of gum water stirred in a pint of starch made in the usual manner will give to lawns, white or printed a look of newness when nothing else can restore them after they have been washed.

CLEANING OF GLASS.—To clean a glass thoroughly and restore its original lustre, after the ordinary methods have failed, recourse may be had to hydro-fluoric acid, such as is sold by the chemical establishments in small gutta-percha bottles. This is to be diluted with four or five times its volume of water. A few drops of the solution placed on a wad of cotton, and the surface of the glass thoroughly rubbed over with it, and then washed off with a good deal of water. The surface of the glass will be dissolved by this application and a new one laid bare. This process is well adapted to restoring the brightness of lenses of spectacles or spy-glasses, dimmed by age. If a concentrated solution of this acid be allowed to remain for some time upon glass, a cavity will be produced remarkable for its brilliant lustre.

A WISE JUDGE.—A man brought complaint before the village justice that one of his sheep, which had been missed for some time had been found in the flock of another villager, who refused to give it up. The defendant swore that the sheep was his. There were no more witnesses summoned, and the judge had to decide between the two parties who, each, stoutly maintained their rights. The wise magistrate left the decision to the sagacity of the animal itself: he ordered the sheep to be brought into the court, and after forbiding any interferance of the contending parties, turned it loose. The sheep walked straightway to the plaintiff's sheep-fold; and the court entered judgment, with costs against the defendant.

A LATE Judge, whose personal appearance was as unprepossessing as his legal knowledge was profound and his intellect keen, interrupted a female witness—"Humbugged you! my good woman, what do you mean by that?" said he sternly.—"Well my lord," replied the woman, "I don't know how to explain it exactly; but if a girl called your lordship a handsome man, she would be humbugging you."

Live Within Your Means.

Limited means and gaudy pride cannot walk hand in hand through life—one must yield to the other or discontent will follow. If you give ear to the silly voice of pride, and over-step your income, momentary happiness may be yours, luxury may surround you, gay display enchant you, and friends gather admiringly around you, but it cannot last—the truth will come—the bubble is too frail, too brilliant to buffet life's rough winds, and in a moment it is gone, leaving you to the hand of misfortune, and in remorse and poverty you sink to mourn your sad choice. On the other hand, if you patiently listen to the modest pleadings of prudence and economy, and heed their counsel, all will be well. Remember, the lofty house, and spacious halls, gaudy display, jeweled and tinseled robes and fashion and follies, oftener cause more sorrow and bitter tears, and frowns and furrows than their pleasures are worth. True, the wealthy have their joys and happiness which many envy.—The hoarded gold and proud titles have their favorites, but they only last while they live within their means. But nobility of heart is more to be enjoyed. It teaches us economy and self sacrifice to bring our wants to meet our means.—While content dwelt in Eden's bower it was Paradise, but as soon as vain desires came whispering through its leafy groves, the happy angel took its flight, and all nature felt the curse.

SILENCE.

There are few things more conducive to the health of the mind than occasional solitude and silence. If the conscience be unsullied, silence will be a season of enjoyment; if the recollection of crime weigh on the mind, in silence resolutions of amendment are more easily formed, than amid the tumult and confusion of the world. The man who habituates himself to spend an hour, every day, in silence and seclusion, can scarcely become depraved; he who never withdraws himself from the busy throng of selfish men can hardly be otherwise The army that is always marching cannot act with energy in cases of emergency; and the mind that never halts and reposes from the labor of artificial excitement, will be but ill-qualified to grapple with violent temptation. Silence is to the mind what the bottom of a river is to the swimmer; when he can rest his feet upon the solid ground, he can look around him and see where he is. He can mark out his course and start anew. To the religious man, silence is the throne of Deity. For when the world is shut out—when the passions are stilled, and the wandering thoughts are curbed, his soul is in the presence of his Maker. To those who have never habituated themselves to silent reflection, these things may sound like a dull sermon on morality.—Those who have tried the experiment will confess that the soul is truly alive when the animal mass is restrained, and the redundancy of aimless thoughts pruned—The stiller a clock stands the better time it will keep; and an hour-glass runs the faster the less it is disturbed.

A NOBLE DEED.—The following incident is related by one of the survivors of the terrible storm on the Labrador in October last:

"A poor boy, whose name no one knows, but we may hope that it is in the Book of Life, found three little children who, like himself, had been washed ashore from one of the many wrecks, wandering along that dreary coast in the driving sleet. They were crying bitterly, having been parted from their parents, and not knowing whether they were drowned or saved. The poor lad took them to a sheltered spot, plucked moss for them, and made them a rude but soft bed, and then taking off his own coat to cover them, sat by them all the night long, soothing their terror until they feel asleep. In the morning, leaving them still sleeping, he went in search of the parents, and to his great joy, met them looking for their children, whom they had given up for dead. He directed them where to find them, and then went on himself to try to find some place of shelter and refreshment. But when the parents were returning with their recovered little ones, they found their brave preserver lying quite dead upon the snow, and not far from where they parted from him. The long exposure in his exhausted state was too much for his little strength, and having saved his little charge—a stranger to them, as they to him—he lay down to die."

A CLEVER gentleman, and something of a wag withal, fell a victim to the wiles of "John Barleycorn," recently, and became "sea-sick," if the Hibernianism may be allowed, so that he had to anchor in a fence-corner and "heave." Holding on to a rail, he poured fourth a promiscuous cascade "tremenjus to behold." A sympathizing friend, while passing, feelingly inquired, "Hallow, what's the matter?—Are you sick?" The victim turned upon him a look in which was concentrated a perfect avalanche of reproachful contempt; and blurred out, between the intervals of his copius upheavels, "Confound you, 'd ser-p-o-o-se I-I'm p-u-puking for fun?"

"JOHN," inquired a dominie of a hopeful pupil, "what is a nailer?"

"A man who makes nails," said John

"Very good. What is a tailor?"

"One who makes tails."

"O, you stupid fellow," said the dominie, biting his lips, "a man who makes tails?"

"Yes, master," returned John, "if the tailor did not put tails to the coats he made, they would be all JACKETS!"

"Sit down, John, you're an honor to your maternal parent."

THE CIVIL-TENURE BILL AND THE PUBLIC PLUNDERERS.—There are said to be two subjects which General Grant has not chosen to be very reticent about, one of which is the repeal of the tenure-of-office law, and the other the corrupt and villainous rings which are well nigh strangling the nation, if, indeed, the two things—tenure-of-office law and rings—are not substantially one and the same, or, at furthest, Siamese twins, one of which could not live without the other. Yet the administration of President Johnson has been held responsible for the immense frauds which have been committed at a time when Congress, by its own act, had taken away from him the power with which he was clothed by the constitution to see that the laws are faithfully administered. With the paramount control over the civil officers of the government withdrawn from him, he is held answerable for the rascalities he is no longer able to punish, which is about as just as it would be to bind a police officer hand and foot and consider him responsible for the robberies committed while in that situation. At last, however, it is admitted by high authority in the United States Senate that the tenure-of-office bill has been worse than a failure. In a late debate in the Senate, Mr. Sherman said that as to the tenure-of-office bill he had become satisfied that it was a positive disadvantage, that under it the revenue could not be collected, and he had made up his mind to go for its immediate repeal. This concession of one of the most prominent republican Senators is enough. The bill, which was supposed to be a partisan measure, but by this admission would appear to have been also largely in the interest of the rings, ought to be repealed without delay, and must be unless Gen. Grant is to be handcuffed as Mr. Johnson has been, while the burglars are going through the house.

THE POPULATION OF NEW YORK.—It is said that nowhere on the earth is there such a massing of human beings as in the city of New York, and in no city of the size is there so much poverty and wretchedness. In the tenement houses the people are much more crowded than they are in either of the cities of England or France. In one portion of New York city a population of 192,000 persons to the square mile could be found. This cannot be equaled in the worst parts of London.

GEN. BUTLER ON MILITARY COMMISSIONS.—A person in conversation with Gen. Butler, recently brought to his attention the removal af the body of Mrs. Surraft. "She was an innocent woman," the General said, unhesitatingly. In reply to a remark that her case showed the truth of the saying, "Military commissions are organized to convict," he said, "Yes, I sent persons to military commissions when I intended them to be convicted; when I wished them acquitted, I did it myself."—*Boston Traveler.*

WHAT TAXPAYERS PAY TO RUN CONGRESS.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce sends to that paper a detailed statement of the expenses of the Senate and House for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1868. The expenses of the Senate for stationery, Congressional Globe capitol police, carriage hire, pay of employees, &c., amount to $537,784 84, and the expenses of the House to $590,906 50, showing that the total expenses of the Senate and House amount to the enormous sum of $1,207,691 34.

NEAREST THE FIRE.—During the sitting of a court in Connecticut not long ago, on a very cold evening, a crowd of lawyers had collected round the open fire that blazed cheerfully on the hearth in the bar-room, when a traveler entered benumbed with cold; but no one moved to give him room to warm his shins, so he leaned against the wall in the back part of the room.

Presently a smart young limb of the law addressed him, and the following dialogue took place:

"You look like a traveller."

"Wall, I suppose I am; I come all the way from Wisconsin afoot, at any rate."

"From Wisconsin? What a distance to come on one pair of legs."

"Wall, I done it ennyhow."

"Did you ever pass through hell in any of your travels?"

"Yes, sir; I've been through the outskirts."

"I thought likely. Well, what are the manners and customs there? Some of us would like to know."

"Oh! you'll find them much the same as in this place. The lawyers sit nearest the fire."

A COUNTRY school mistress who made it a general rule to send the scholars out to the pump when they came to school with their faces unwashed, sent a seven year old youngster out to wash whose face was about the color of his boots. After being out for some time, he came in with his chin and mouth all washed and wiped dry, but from his nose and eyes up was smeared with the dirt, and unwiped. Walking into the room the school mistress said: 'Johnny, why didn't you wash your face?'

'I did ma'am.'

'Why didn't you wipe it then?'

'I did wipe as high as my shirt tail would reach.'

A MEMBER of the Legislature who indulged himself in afternoon naps, requested his friend to awake him when the lumber act came up. He omitted by forgetfulness, but accidentally gave him a jog as the House was discussing a bill to prevent fraud. Old sleepy-head started, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed: "Mr. Speaker, a word or two on the bill, for more than one-half of my constituents get their living in no other way."

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* says that if a sheep or calf is covered with a rubber or leather spread, or a thick blanket, and a tobacco smoke be made under this covering, every tick or nit will be destroyed in half an hour or less.

THE greatest man is he who troubles himself least about the verdict that may be passed upon him by his cotemporaries or posterity, but who finds in doing good, honest work to the best of his ability under existing conditions, "its own exceeding great reward."

You may joke when you please, if you are careful to please when you joke.