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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & 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 may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1871. No. 1.

Rates of Advertising:

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. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

KENT CO. RAILROAD.

Time Table—Summer Arrangement.

On and after MONDAY, MAY 1st, 1871, Trains will be run daily (Sundays excepted) for FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS between Worton Station and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Railroad, and run as follows until further notice:

GOING EAST.

Leave Worton	6.45	A. M.	
" Lynch's	6.55	"	
" Still Pond	7.05	"	
" Kennedyville	7.20	"	
" Black's	7.35	"	Q.A.& Kent R. R.
" Lambson's	7.50	"	
" Massey's	8.05	"	1.25 P. M.
" Morris'	8.15	"	1.40 "
" Vandyke's	8.22	"	1.55 "
Arrive at Townsend	8.35	"	2.10 "

GOING WEST.

Leave Townsend	11.40	A. M.	8.00	P M.
" Vandyke's	11.55	"	8.15	"
" Morris'	12.05	P. M.	8.25	"
" Massey's	12.20	"	8.35	"
" Lambson's	12.30	"		
" Black's	12 40	"		
" Kennedyville	1.00	"		
" Still Pond	1.10	"		
" Lynch's	1.15	"		
Arrive at Worton	1.25	"		
Stage to Chestertown	2.00	"		

☞ Passengers from WORTON, and all Stations on the KENT COUNTY RAILROAD will reach Wilmington at 10.15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11.45, A. M., and Baltimore at 1.05 P. M.

Passengers for the KENT COUNTY RAILROAD will leave Baltimore (President Street Depot) at 7.25, A. M.; Philadelphia (Depot corner Broad Street and Washington Avenue) at 8.30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10.10, A. M.
ap29tf. J. K. HINES, Superintendent.

MAIL STAGE LINE.

A Stage will run in connection with the Cars at Worton Station as follows:
Leave Hall's Hotel, Chestertown, daily (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M.
Returning, leave Worton Station on arrival of train, say 1½ o'clock, P. M.
Passengers, by registering their names at Hall's Hotel, or J. L. Stam & Son's store, in the evening, will be called for. All packages or errands punctually attended to when paid for.
☞ FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to Philadelphia $3.30.
BISHOP & FERGUSON, Contr's.
April 29, 1871—tf.

COLIN F. STAM. LOUIS K. STAM.
C. F. STAM & BROTHER,
Dispensing Chemists.
Corner of High and Court Streets,
CHESTERTOWN.

WE call the attention of the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to our large stock of
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
Paints, Oils and Glass.
All the leading Patent Medicines of the day: Croop's Wine of Tar, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, Ayers' Family Medicines, Morris' Tonic, Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient, Swain's Panacea, Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu, Congress Water, &c. Burnett's Flavoring Extracts, the best in the market.
Warranted Pure White and Ground Spices, French Perfumes and Fancy Articles, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and J. T. Lewis & Bro.'s Standard Colors, for cash only.
Orders for all kinds of BOOKS received, and furnished at City Prices. Tennyson's, Whittier's and Lowell's Poems, Irving's Sketch Books, Irving's Alhambra, Dickens' Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles and School Books, for sale for cash only.
Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and neatness at all hours. Night bell promptly answered. Respectfully,
mh18. C. F. STAM & BRO.

AT BELAIR
YOU WILL FIND
THOMAS B. BORDLEY'S.
HE is just from the city with a good lot of GENTS', LADIES', MISSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES,
GENTS' AND LADIES' HATS,
GROCERIES,
Such as Meal, Flour, Bacon, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Soap, Candies, Pepper, Spice, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Molasses, Brooms, Powder and Shot, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Notions & Dry Goods.
I also make new HARNESS and repair old, Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, &c.
Give me a call and you will not regret it.
I will not be under sold by any store in Kent county, Maryland.
mh28. THOMAS B. BORDLEY.

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!
All manner of persons having
CLOCKS, WATCHES or JEWELRY
TO REPAIR,
Can have the same repaired with dispatch at
WM. G. RUSSELL'S,
Adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son
All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge made. Charges moderate.
Be particular and ask for W. G. RUSSELL'S.
Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

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
Jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

1,000 LOCUST POSTS
for sale by
J. BELL & BRO.,
ap29-tf. Buck Neck Wharf.

GREAT OFFER!—Choice CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO, for sale at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

New Spring and Summer Millinery.
MRS. L. J. DAVIS
HAVING just returned from the city, invites the Ladies to call and examine her very large and well selected stock of
SPRING MILLINERY,
embracing all the styles in season, and which cannot fail to please. Also, a very large and beautiful stock of FANCY GOODS, such as Dress Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Buttons, Crape, Hosiery, and all kinds of Veils, Gloves, &c., all of which will be sold at low prices. Call and see my goods before purchasing.
Agent at Chestertown for HULSE BROTHERS, Steam Dyers and Scourers. DRESSES DYED ANY COLOR, and warranted to give satisfaction. LAURA J. DAVIS.
April 22, 1871—7t.

BLACK LACE SHAWLS,
Warranted all silk,
Just received and for sale low by
my6-5t. MRS L. J. DAVIS.

Spring Millinery!
MRS. C. R. FIDDIS has just returned with her Spring purchases of Millinery, embracing the latest novelties in
Hats and Bonnets.
Fine assortment of RIBBONS, FLOWERS and FANCY GOODS generally.
A large and choice assortment of LADIES' KID GLOVES.
Her friends and the public are invited to call and examine her stock at the old stand.
my6-3t. C. R. FIDDIS.

Spring Millinery and Fancy Goods!
MRS. S. A. USILTON
Has just received
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
NEW SPRING MILLINERY
of the Latest Styles, to which she invites the attention of the Ladies. Also, a fine assortment of FANCY GOODS.
☞ STAMPING done at short notice.
Store next door above Mr. Thos. S. Wickes'.
April 29, 1871—3t.

New Spring Millinery!
MISSES MIDDLETON & PHILLIPS
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
A Large and Varied Assortment of
SPRING MILLINERY,
embracing all the Latest Styles, to which they invite the attention of the Ladies. Also, an assortment of FANCY GOODS.
BLEACHING and PRESSING done at short notice. Give them a call.
☞ Store adjoining Mrs. S. A. Usilton's.
April 29, 1871—3t.

Spring Millinery and Fancy Goods.
THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of her patrons and the citizens generally to her LATE ARRIVAL OF SEASONABLE GOODS of the LATEST STYLES.
☞ GIVE HER A CALL.
M. A. BISCOE,
apr22-4t. Queen Street.

NEW STORE.
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS!
MISS MARTHA EARNEST has rented the store room lately occupied by the Misses Middleton & Wyatt, and has just opened a well selected stock of
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
which she is prepared to sell at prices to suit the times. Her stock consists in part of the following articles: Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Corsets at $1.25, French Corsets $2.00, Ladies' & Children's Hose, Kid Gloves, white and colored, Sash Ribbons, Handsome Ribbon, Bows; all qualities of Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Laces, both imitation and real; Cambric Edge and Inserting, white and colored Tarleton, Velvet Ribbon, Dress Buttons, Black Net and Green Berage for veils, Clouds, infants' and children's Hoods, Collars and Cuffs, and in short every article usually kept in a FANCY AND NOTION STORE.
☞ She respectfully invites an examination of her stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. MARTHA EARNEST.
Jan. 7, 1871—tf.

Read! Reflect and Remember!
NEW STORE! NEW STOCK!
FAIR PRICES!
MISS S. S. CALDER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally that she has removed to the room adjoining W. A. Vickers' store, and has just received and will constantly keep on hand an assortment of the following:
VELVETEENS, COLORED SILKS, SATIN, SILK VELVET, RIBBONS, NOTIONS, &c.
DRESS TRIMMINGS of all kinds.
☞ DRESS MAKING and Machine Stitching at moderate prices. Give me a call.
feb11-tf. S. S. CALDER.

NEW SPRING GOODS
NOW BEING OPENED!
WE HAVE JUST SELECTED with great care and attention, our first regular purchase of
SPRING
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
and which is, we think, fully equal to meet all the present and coming wants of our customers and the trading public generally.
We have bought at the closest Cash figures, and despite the severe strain of the times, will sell as in former seasons, upon the most liberal and accommodating terms, to people who can feel themselves entitled to receiving further indulgence, than that which they have already had.
Our stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes is unusually large, and our present line of Shoes for Men's wear and general Farm use, is decidedly the best we have ever before had on hand.
Special attention is also called to our READY-MADE CLOTHING.
T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, April 15, 1871.

FOR RENT, for the balance of the present year the DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE in Chestertown, recently occupied by Dr. J. W. Ivens, deceased. A good business stand. Apply to
my6-tf. J. W. IVENS, Adm'r.

FOR RENT.
The URIEVILLE GRIST & SAW MILLS or the balance of the present year.
Apply to JOHN R. LUSBY, Adm'r.
N. B.—All persons indebted to the estate of L. L. Robison, are requested to make immediate payment. J. R. LUSBY, Adm'r.
April 29, 1871—tf.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.
jan7-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.

FOR RENT, for the balance of the present year, the DWELLING and STORE HOUSE on the corner of High and Mill Street, in Chestertown, lately occupied by S. Frazier, dec'd.
Apply to WM. B. USILTON.
April 8, 1871—tf.

GENUINE EXTRACTS for FLAVORING,
—such as—
VANILLA, LEMON, ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at WICKES' DRUG STORE.

HEAVENLY RECOGNITION.

Will we know our friends in Heaven?
Will we know the ones we love,
When we meet beyond the river
In the world of joy above?
Will they meet us on the margin,
When our feet have crossed the flood?
Will they welcome us with gladness
In the city of our God?
Will we know their angel voices,
Tuned to higher notes of bliss
Than our years have ever wakened,
In a world of woe like this?
Will we know their happy faces,
That with joy eternal beam;
And each brow with glory radiant,
Brighter than the stars that gleam?
Will we know that sainted Father,
Who so kindly led our way?
Or that gentle, loving Mother—
She who taught our lips to pray?
Or the one, who faithful led us
To the blessed Saviour's feet?
O! methinks 'twere part of Heaven
These dear ones to know and greet.
Loving partners of our sorrows,
Of the joys that once were ours,
Can we claim no recognition
When we meet in Heavenly bowers?
And the children God has given,
Cheering happy homes below;
Surely in that home of glory,
Those dear children we shall know.
Will not all our earthly senses
Find their full perfection there?
Purest love, and fond devotion,
And the joy of angels share?
And our knowledge ever growing,
Is it not most clearly shown,
That when we in Heaven are welcomed,
"We shall know as we are known!"
And our memory, quickened surely
To remember all the way
That our Father's hand has led us
Through the gloom to perfect day;
Will it fail us when we mingle
With the friends we knew so well?
Must it all be dim, uncertain
Who they are with whom we dwell?
There the wise shall shine forever
As the stars that gem the sky,
As the firmament in brightness
Dazzling to the human eye.
Will they not be known in glory?
They who wear those star-gemmed crowns,
Those who share with Christ his triumphs.
And the glories of His throne?
O! the bliss! the joy of Heaven!
There to sit at Jesus' feet—
Gaze upon the King of Glory—
Dearest friends once more to meet.
There we'll speak of all His goodness,
Tune our harps to sweetest lays,
Spend together in his presence
An eternity of praise.

A Sensible Resolve.

"Did you ever hear, sir, how it was that Edwards, the mason, gave up drinking?" said a workman to my father, one day, when he was talking to him about the evils of intemperance.

"No," said my father, "how was it?"

"Well, one day Edwards was drinking in a public house, when the landlord's wife came to call her husband to dinner.

"What's for dinner?" said the man.

"Roast goose," replied his wife

"Is there apple-sauce?" he asked.

"No," she answered.

"Well, go and make some; I won't eat goose without apple-sauce."

When the woman had left the room to prepare this delicacy, Edwards was so impressed by the scene he had witnessed, that for the first time in his life he began to think what a fool he had been.

"Here's this man," said he to himself, can't eat his dinner of roast goose without apple-sauce, while my poor wife and children at home are glad to' get a herring for their dinners, and very often can't even have that. Whose money, I should like to know, goes to provide this fellow's good things? Mine, and that of other poor fools like me. Well, what's done can't be undone. It's no use crying over spilt milk, but that fellow shan't dine off roast goose again at my expense. So he paid his reckoning, and walked out of that public-house never to enter it again."

The same thing is going on in thousands of public-houses all over the country—the landlord and his wife and children feasting on the best of everything, and the poor tipsy men who pay for it having scarcely enough to keep themselves from starving.

Religious Gems.

Live to do good, and kindness show
To neighbor, stranger, friend and foe,
Nor think the task is hard;
Heaven will bestow its righteous meed,
And every earth-forgotten deed
Shall bring a rich reward.

Adversity is a poultice which reduces our vanity and strengthens our virtue.

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise.

The closest walk with God is the sweetest heaven that can be enjoyed on earth.

Believe but half the ill, and credit twice the good, said of your neighbor.

Prayer is the weak man's refuge, and the strong man's hope; its power opens the heavens, and closes the yawning of the pit.

Little local noises deaden the loudest distant ones; and so it is that this world shuts out from the ears of men, as it does, the voice of Almighty God.

Trust in the Lord with all thy heart. Lean not to thine own understanding.—In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

A white garment appears worse with slight soiling than do colored garments much soiled—so a little fault in a good man attracts more attention than a great offence in a bad man.

A FACT.—The man who can sit down in a leaky boat and fold his arms, thinking that if it is the Lord's great will that he should be saved, he will be saved, will find that God's great will, will be done; and that it is His great will that he should go to the bottom; because God has no better use for such a man. And the churches which undertake to let the Lord do all their work, are the churches whose work will never—no, never be done.

A SHEFFIELD paper states that "the last polish to a piece of cutlery is given by the hand of woman." The same may be said of human cutlery, that "the last polish to a young blade is given by his mixing with female society."

IT is much better to decide a difference between enemies than friends; for one of our friends will become an enemy, and one of our enemies a friend.

IF you wish to know how many friends you have, get into office; if you wish to know how many friends you haven't, get into trouble.

THE shortest life is long enough if it leads to a better, and the longest life is too short if it do not.

The Philosophy of Tears.

We know how much relief is experienced by the grief-worn heart if it can vent its deep emotions in a gush of tears. Appreciating the philosophy of tears, a French physician publishes a dissertation on the advantages of groaning and crying in general, and especially during surgical operations by which nature allays anguish; that those patients who give way to their natural feeling more speedily recover from accidents and operations than those who suppose it unworthy a man to betray such symptoms of cowardice as either to groan or cry. He tells of a man who reduced his pulse from one hundred and twenty-six to sixty, in the course of a few hours, by giving full vent to his emotions. If people are all unhappy about anything, let them go into their rooms and comfort themselves with a loud boo-hoo, and they will feel a hundred per cent. better afterwards. In accordance with the above, the crying of children should not be too greatly discouraged. If it is systematically repressed the result may be St. Vitus' dance, epileptic fits or some other disease of the nervous system. What is natural is nearly always useful, and nothing can be more natural than the crying of children when anything occurs to give them physical or mental pain. Probably most persons have experienced the effect of tears in relieving sorrow. It is even curious how the feelings are allayed by their free indulgence in groans and sighs. Then let parents and friends show more indulgence to noisy bursts of grief—on the part of children as well as of older persons—and regard the eyes and the mouth as the safety valves through which nature discharges her surplus steam.

Advice to Girls.

Somebody gives the following advice to girls. It is worth volumes of fiction and sentimentalism: Men who are worth having, want women for wives. A bundle of gewgaws, bound with strings and flats and quivers, sprinkled with cologne and set in a carmine saucer—this is no help for a man who expects to raise a family of boys on bread and meat. The piano and lace frames are good in their places; but you cannot make a dinner of the former nor a bed blanket of the latter—and awful as such an idea may seem to you, both dinner and bed blankets are necessary to domestic happiness. Life has its realities as well as its fancies; but you may make it all decorations, remembering the tassels and curtains, but forgetting the bedstead. Suppose a man of good sense, and, of course, good prospects to be looking for a wife, what chance have you to be chosen? You may cap him or you may trap him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you. Render yourself worthy of catching, and you need no shrewd mother or brother to help you find a market.

The Repose of Flowers.

Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening.—The common daisy shuts up its blossom in the evening, and opens its "day's eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many other, close their blossoms at different hours toward evening. The ivy-leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon. It begins to expand its magnificent, sweet-scented blossom in the twilight, it is full blown, and never to open again with the dawn of the day. In a clover field not a leaf opens until after sunrise. So says a celebrated author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during the quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

On Time.

If tailors, boot-makers, and tradesmen generally did but know it, the public hold punctuality in as high estimation as good fits. As there is nothing more annoying than repeated delays after a thing has been promised, so there is nothing more satisfactory to the customer than to be served according to agreement. Those tradesmen make a mistake who habitually promise what they know themselves they cannot perform. A purchaser, after being disappointed two or three times, seeks some other establishment. It has been truly observed that men "who are habitually behind time are habitually behind success." They are always losing customers, never contrive to establish permanent relations with buyers, and make no headway, while others who are prompt and do as they agree to do, extend the number of their patrons, and acquire wealth. An inquiry into the records of all successful business men will show that punctuality has been one of their virtues. No one has or can succeed without it, however superior their qualifications in other respects.

DYING.—There is a dignity in going away alone, which we call dying—that wrapping of the mantle of immortality about us; that putting aside with a pale hand the azure curtains that are drawn round this cradle of world; that venturing away from home for the first time in our lives, for we are dead, and seeing foreign countries not laid down on any map we have read about. There must be lovely lands somewhere starward, for none ever return who go thither, and we very much doubt if any would if they could.

FALSE SHAME.—The false shame which fears to be detected in honest manual employment; which shrinks from exposing to the world a necessary and honorable economy, which blushes more deeply for a shabby attire than for a mean action; and which dreads the sneer of the world more than the upbraiding of conscience—this false shame will prove the ruin of every one who suffers it to influence his thoughts and life.

SOUND SENSE.—A pleasant anecdote is told of Dr. Franklin. The town of Franklin was named after him. While in France, a gentleman of Boston wrote to him of the fact, and added that, as the town was building a meeting house, perhaps he would give them a bell. Franklin wrote the sarcastic reply that he presumed the good people of Franklin would prefer sense to sound, and therefore he would give them a town library.

A THRILLING STORY.

We are indebted to the Portland *Argus* for the following thrilling story:

If we are not mistaken we have heard or read somewhere that "truth is stranger than fiction." An instance, strictly true, has come to our knowledge, which vividly illustrates that, and also exhibits with startling effect the danger of mob law.

A young Maine man, who is engaged in the commercial traveling business for a Chicago house, was recently traveling out in the far West, when he was taken possession of on the train by two men who simply informed him that they were officers and wanted him. He expostulated, explained, demanded explanations, etc., but all in vain. No one on the train knew him, and there were those who did know the officers. All he could get out of them was that he was the man they wanted. In this way he was taken ninety miles into the interior. Upon his arrival he had no longer to remain in ignorance of his supposed offence, the whole village being out to welcome him with such cries as "Here's the d—d horse thief caught at last," and "Let's string him up."

The officers made some show of resistance, but the excited mob took possession of their victim and marched him into town, near the centre of which a noose was already strung over the limb of a tree.—Our friend thought it was all up with him sure. Expostulation was received with derision. Everybody recognized him as a notorious horse-thief, whose depredations in the vicinity had been long continued and extensive. A horse-thief in that section is looked upon as something worse than an average murderer.

There was not a pitying eye in the crowd, and the universal howl was to lynch him. He tried to pray, but the commercial traveling business had ruined him for praying! While waiting under the noose a happy thought struck him! His Masonry! He was a Royal Arch Mason.

In all that crowd there must be Masons. He gave the Grand Hailing Signal of Distress! We are not at liberty to explain how it is done for several reasons, the chief one of which is, we don't know!—But he did, and gave it, and almost instantly one of the foremost citizens of the town sprang to his side, and he gave other Masonic signals, and the prisoner was immediately surrounded with twenty or thirty determined men who held the crowd at bay with drawn pistols. Our friend explained to the leading man who he was; they organized a committee of investigation, telegraphed to Chicago and verified all his statements, and the brutal mob slunk away heartily ashamed. Our friend was made as comfortable as possible by his Masonic friends, but he says he never experienced such intense anxiety as he did when he stood under that noose.

The above is strictly true in all essential points. We have the names of parties and places. The young man has one or two brothers living in this city. The man who rescued him proved to be an old friend of his father's.

Spurgeon's Advice Gratis.

Nobody is more like an honest man than a thorough rogue.

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his window you may depend upon it he keeps a very small stock within.

Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes often pinch the feet.

Do not be fond of compliments; remember that "that thank you, pussy, and thank you, pussy," killed the cat.

Don't believe the man who talks most; for mewing cats are very seldom good mousers.

By no means put yourself in another person's power; if you put your thumb between two grinders they are very apt to bite.

Drink nothing without seeing it; sign nothing without reading it; and make sure that it means no more than it says.

Don't go to law unless you have nothing to lose; lawyers' houses are built on fools' heads.

Put no dependence on the label of a bag; and count money after your kind.

In any business don't wade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

See the sack open before you buy what is in it; for he who trades in the dark asks to be cheated.

Keep clear of a man who does not value his own character.

AN IMPORTANT TRUTH.—Mrs. Stowe in hitting a good many points which occur in her story of "Pink and White Tyranny" does not utter a more important, though often unrecognized truth, than in the following paragraph:

"There comes a time after marriage, when a husband, if he be anything of a man, has something else to do than make direct love to his wife. He cannot be on duty at all hours to fan her, and shawl her, and admire her. His love must express itself through other channels. He must be a full man for her sake, and, as a man, must go forth to a whole world of interest that takes him from her. Now, what, in this case shall a woman do, whose only life lies in petting and adoration and display?"

EDUCATION FOR PRETTY GIRLS.—Pretty girls, unless they have wise mothers, are more educated by the opposite sex than their own. Put them where you will, there is always some man busying himself in their instruction; and the burden of masculine teaching is generally about the same, and might be stereotyped as follows: "You don't need to be or do anything. Your business in life is to look pretty and amuse us. You don't need to study; you know all by nature that a woman need to know. The only sense you need is lovely nonsense. You are, by virtue of being pretty, superior to anything but what you are."—*Mrs. Stowe.*

DARK HOURS.—To every man there are many, many dark hours, when he feels inclined to abandon his best enterprises, when his heart's dearest hopes appear delusive, hours when he feels unequal to the burden, when all his aspirations seem worthless. Let no one think he alone has dark hours. They are the common lot of humanity. They are the touchstones to try whether we are current coin or not.

A YOUNG woman, of Providence, Rhode Island, is said to be one of the best blacksmiths in that city. She works side by side with her father in his shop.

Hopeful's Letter to his Mother.

A youngster attending school at some distance from home, says an exchange, has written to his mother in the following characteristic style:

DEAR MOTHER:—I got another licking yesterday, but I had on three pair pants, and it didn't hurt much. I was licked because I put six pins in Mr. ——'s chair. I knew they would not stick him and made a bet they would not. Mr. —— was so mean and hard that the pins could not go in. I won the bet, which was a dog. He is a good dog, and I'm training him to bite "old hardsides," as we call him, some night when he comes home after dark.—He's often out after dark, and if Zack is as good after him as he is after cats, I won't get licked any more. Zack and I killed three cats Sunday, though I was at the Church and Sunday School all day, and it wasn't a good day for catting either. This makes the third licking I got this week. One was because I had a bottle of *milk* in my room, and the other was because I wrote a composition on negroes that old Hardsides didn't like. I said that a negro was a dark subject to write on. It was like a dark African going down a dark cellar on a dark night without a light, to look for a black cat that wasn't there. Old Hardsides stopped me and then licked me for that. Send me some more of them pies. I made a good trade with some of them. If you will send me five dollars I will stop all my bad habits. You had better make the trade.—Give my love to Julia, and tell her to send me the little fiddle I left in the old trunk. I can trade it for one or two cats for my dog, Zack, to practice on.

Your affectionate son, BILLIE.

TO YOUNG MEN.—Let the business of every one alone and attend to your own. Do not buy what you do not want. Use every hour to advantage, and study to make a leisure hour useful. Look over your books regularly. If a stroke of misfortune comes upon your business, retrench, work harder, but never fly the track. Confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance, and you will be honored; but shirk, and you will be despised. Seek to acquire the power of continuous application, without which you cannot expect success. If you do this you will be able to perceive the difference which it creates between you and those who have not such habits. You will not count yourself, nor will they count you, as one of them. Thus you will find yourself emerging into the higher regions of intellectual and earnest men—men who are capable of making place for themselves, instead of idly gaping, desiring a place.

A LOVE LETTER.—The following specimen love letter was dropped in the street by a young lady a few days ago:

"Oh, My Dearest L—— i will try to ancer your Deer letter. O how mi throbbin heart Does ake to embrace you onct agane. O my Darling won't you marry me, i heer the eko ancer i will. Don't let that ugly thing take you a Buggy Ridin agin. O how i did feel the first time we tuched our lips together. O how my hole frame quivered. but i must stop or i will go crazy. O how we will divide the sorrows and joys and comforts of life. You must ancer rite of from yoare ——

SAYINGS OF "JOSH BILLINGS."—I don't think Fortune has got enny favorites. She was born blind, and I notis, them who win the oftenist go it blind too.

The heart iz the wife of the head, and we all know how perswasiv the wife is, espeshilly when she wants sumthing.

Hunting after health iz like hunting after fleas, the more you hunt them the more they flea.

Take the selfishness out of this world and there would be more happiness than we should know what to do with.

A CURIOUS FACT.—The *Lancet* says: "It is a curious fact that of the passengers in the train which met with a terrible accident lately, all, or very nearly all, who were asleep at the time, escaped uninjured—naturels anæesthetic insuring them not only against fractures and contusions, but even against the bad effects of shaking and concussion."

AN Elmira farmer wrote Horace Greely for his experience in raising geese for market. Horace said there was no trouble at all about it if the goslings were not weaned too young. He says they should be allowed to run with the old cow and suck until their horns get out an inch or two, when they will be hardy enough to pack and salt down for market.

THINK ON THESE THINGS.—There is nothing purer than honesty; nothing sweeter than charity; nothing brighter than virtue; nothing warmer than love; and nothing more steadfast than faith.—These, united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, the holiest, and the most steadfast happiness.

"MARTHA, my dear," said a loving husband to his spouse, who was several years his junior, "what do you say to removing to the Far West?" "Oh, I am delighted with the idea! You recollect when Mr. Morgan moved out there he was as poor as we are, and in three yeaas he died, leaving his widow worth a hundred thousand dollars.

"WELL, to tell the truth, papa, I did not think much of the close of the sermon," said a fashionable young lady. "Probably you were thinking more of the clothes of the congregation," replied her father.

A MARBLE cutter near Lockport, recently received from a German an order for a tombstone, with the following epitaph: "My vife Susan is ded; if she had life till next Friday she'd been ded shust two weeks. As a tree fall so must she stand. All things is impossible mit God."

"WAS it your eldest daughter, madam, that was bitten by a donkey?" "No, sir, it was my youngest. My eldest daughter had a worse misfortune; she married a donkey."

AN illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote to the secretary as follows:—"Also enter me for the best jackass, I am sure of taking the premium."

A NEW method of testing a man's sobriety is suggested. If he can distinctly pronounce "veterinary surgeon" he may consider himself as sober as a judge.

OUR GIRLS.

Our girls they are pretty
And gentle and witty,
As any the world ever knew—
Talk about Spanish
Circassian or Danish,
Or Greeks 'neath their summer skies blue;
But give me our lasses,
As fresh as the grass is
When sprinkled with roses and dew.
O, ours are the fairest,
The sweetest, the rarest,
The purest and fondest I see—
Their hearts are the truest
Their eyes are the bluest,
Their spirits so noble and free—
O, give me no other;
True-love, sister, mother,
Our own are the chosen for me.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.

TALK BY DR. DIO LEWIS.

Now, ladies, I will preach you just a little sermon, about an inch long. I don't often preach, but in this case nothing but a sermon will do.

Firstly. You are perfect idiots to go on this way. Your bodies are the most beautiful of God's creation. In the continental galleries I always saw groups of people gathered about pictures of women. It was not passion; the gazers were just as likely to be women as men; it was because of the wondrous beauty of a woman's body.

Now stand with me at my office window and see a lady pass. There goes one! Now isn't that a pretty looking object?—A big hump; three big lumps; a wilderness of crimps and frills; a hauling up of the dress here and there; an enormous, hideous mass of false hair or bark piled on the top of the head, surmounted by a little flat, ornamented with bits of lace, birds' tails, etc., etc. The shop windows tell us all day long of the paddings, whalebones and steel springs which occupy most of the space with that outside ring.

In the name of the simple, sweet sentiments which cluster about a home, I would ask, how is a man to fall in love with such a piece of compound, doubled and twisted, touch-me-not artificiality, as you see in the wriggling curiosity?

Secondly. With that wasp waist, squeezing your lungs, stomach, liver, and vital organs into one-half their natural size, and with that long trail dragging on the ground, how can any man of sense, who knows that life is made up of use, of service, of work, take such a partner?—He must be desperate, indeed, to unite himself for life with such a fettered, half-breathing ornament!

Thirdly. Your bad dress and lack of exercise leads to bad health; and men wisely fear that instead of a helpmate they would get an invalid to take care of. This bad health in you—just as in men—makes the mind as the body faddled and effeminate. You have no power, no magnetism. I know you giggle freely and use big adjectives, such as "splendid," "awful;" but then this don't deceive us;" we see through it all. You are superficial, affected, silly; you have none of that womanly strength and warmth which are so assuring and attractive to men. Why, you have become so childish and weak-minded that you refuse to wear decent names even, and insist upon baby names. Instead of Hellen, Margaret and Elizabeth, you affect Nellie, Maggie and Lizzie. When your brothers were babies you called them Doddy, Dicky and Johny; but when they grow us to manhood, no more of that silly trash, if you please.—But I know a woman of twenty-five years, and she is as big as both of my grandmothers put together, and her real name is Catharine, and though her brain is big enough to conduct the affairs of State, she does nothing but giggle, cover up her face with her fan, and exclaim once in four minutes, "Don't now, you are real mean."

How can a man propose a life partnership to such a silly goose? My dear girls, you must, if you would get husbands, and decent ones, dress in plain, neat, becoming garments, and talk like sensible, earnest sisters.

You say that the most sensible men are crazy, after these butterflies of fashion. I beg your pardon. it is not so. Occasionally a man of brilliant success may marry a weak, silly womon; but to say, as I have heard women say a hundred times, that the most sensible men choose women without sense, is simply absurd. Nineteen times in twenty, sensible men choose sensible wives. I grant you that in company they are very likely to chat and toy with these overdressed and forward creatures; but they don't ask them to go to the altar with them.

Fourthly. Among the young men in the matrimonial market, only a very small number are independently rich, and in America such rarely make good husbands. But the number of those who are just beginning, who are filled with a noble ambition, who have a future, is very large. These are worth having. But such will not, dare not, ask you to join them, while they see you so idle, silly, and so gorgeously attired. Let them see that you are industrious economical, with habits that secure health and strength, that your life is real, that you would be willing to begin at the beginning in life with the man you would consent to marry, then marriage will become the rule, and not as now, the exception.

City Girls.

The girls of the principal cities in this country are noted as follows:

Baltimore, the handsomest.
Boston the most intellectual.
New York, the gayest and most expensive in dress.
Washington, most airy and superficial.
Philadelphia, the most refined and lady-like.
Chicago, fastest and most dissipated.
Toledo, the biggest feet.
St. Louis, the most reckless.
New Orleans, the most traveled.
Cincinnati, the greatest flirts.
Louisville, the proudest.
Detroit, the wildest.
Cleveland, the most graceful and entertaining in conversation.
San Francisco, the most indifferent.
Richmond, most anxious to be loved.
Mobile, the most liberal entertainers.
Hartford, the best musicians.
Buffalo, the dullest.
Rochester, the longest hair.
The girls in the country for making the best wives.

PEWTERER borax is death to cockroaches.

INTERNAL REVENUE TAXES.

Taxes Repealed and Those Still in Force.

For the information of our readers we publish the following summary of the internal revenue taxes still in force, and showing those repealed by the acts of Congress, approved July 14, 1870.

Taxes Repealed.—From and after October 1st, 1870, taxes on sales, saving and excepting taxes on sales paid by stamps and the taxes on sales of leaf tobacco, manufactured tobacco, snuff, cigars, foreign and domestic distilled spirits and wines; also, the taxes imposed in Schedule A, on carriages, gold watches, billiard tables, gold and silver plate; special tax on boats barges and flats; tax on legacies and successions on passports; and on gross receipts; stamp tax imposed in Schedule B, on promissory notes for a less sum than one hundred dollars, and on receipts for any sum of money, or for the payment of any debt; stamp tax imposed in Schedule C, on canned and preserved fish, shell fish, meats fruits and vegetables.

From and after May 1st, 1871, all special taxes imposed by section 79, act of June 30, 1864, as amended by section 9, act of July 13, 1866, and by section 2, act of March 2d, 1867, except the special tax on brewers imposed by said section.

Taxes Still in Force.—Special taxes (or license tax) on distillers, rectifiers, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, manufacturers of stills, manufacturers of tobacco and cigars, dealers in manufactured tobacco and cigars, dealers in leaf tobacco; also taxes on distilled spirits, fermented liquors, tobacco snuff and cigars; on all wines, liquors or compounds known or denominated as wine and made in imitation of sparkling wine or champagne,