

Professional.

J. HARWOOD WATKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ELICOTT CITY.

OFFICE—At the office of "The Elicott City Times," in the Town Hall.

CHARLES W. HEUSLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 13 LAW BUILDINGS, BALTIMORE, Md. March 9, '78.

J. D. MCGUIRE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ELICOTT CITY, MD.

OFFICE—Two Doors West of Leishar's Store. Will prosecute claims for Pensions, Bounty, &c., and practice generally before the Departments in Washington. Oct. 7, '79.

JOHN WARFIELD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 32 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.

Will be at Elicott City on Orphans' Court days, the first and third Tuesdays of every month. March '80, '78.

T. THOMAS JONES, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and Howard and adjoining Counties. Can be found at the Court House in Elicott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of every month. Dec. 12, '74.

HENRY E. WOOLTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House, ELICOTT CITY, MD.

Nov. 27, '69.

EDWIN LINTHICUM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House, ELICOTT CITY, Md.

Nov. 27, '69.

W. A. HAMMOND, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Can be found at the Court House, Elicott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of each month. OFFICE—29 St. Paul St., near Lexington, Baltimore. July 27, '72.

JOHN G. ROGERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties. Special attention given to Collections, and Remittances made promptly. OFFICE—In the Court House, Elicott City. Jan. 6, '72.

ALEXANDER H. HOBBS, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Elicott City on the First and Third Tuesday of every month—(Orphans' Court days). Mar. 6, '75.

C. IRVING DITTY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in all the Courts of the State, in the U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bankruptcy. Particular attention given to collection of Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of Maryland. Jan. 29, '70.

T. R. CLENDINEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 82 W. FAYETTE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

March 2, '78.

DR. SAMUEL A. ICEENE, ELICOTT CITY, MD.

Having permanently located himself at Elicott City is prepared to practice his profession in this City and County. He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to. Oct. 3, '69.

DR. JOHN M. B. ROGERS, (LATE OF BALTIMORE).

Having located at Clarksville for the practice of medicine, respectfully offers his professional services to the community. May 18, '78.

DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turnpike, Howard County. March 16, '78.

DR. JAMES E. SHUEVE, DENTIST, (Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery).

Having bought out the good will of Dr. E. Crabbe, Dentist, respectfully offers his services to his patrons and the public generally at the office formerly occupied by him, MAIN STREET, THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHAR'S STORE. April 21, '77.

JAMES L. MATHEWS, AGENT FOR THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD COUNTIES.

OFFICE—One door west of T. H. Hunt's Store, Elicott City. Feb. 16, '78.

WILLIAM B. PETER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate and Collection Agency, and GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, ELICOTT CITY, MD.

Estates attended to; Rents and Bills Collected; Money procured on Securities. Purchases and Sales of City and Country Property effected. Property Leased. Money Invested in Ground Rents, Mortgages, &c., &c., &c., &c. Free of Charge. All kinds of Property Insured at Lowest Rates.

MONEY TO LOAN, at Low Rates, on first class Securities, in sums from \$1,000 to \$10,000. June 24, '74.

CHANGES.

Whom first we love, you know we seldom wed, Time rules us all. And life, indeed, is not The thing we planned it out ere hope was dead. And then, we wome cannot choose our lot.

Much must be borne which it is hard to bear; Much given away which it were sweet to keep. God help us all! who need, indeed, his care: And yet, I know the Shepherd love his sheep.

My little boy begins to babble now: Upon my knee his earliest infant prayer. He has his father's eager eyes, I know; And, they say, too, his mother's sunny hair.

But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee, And I can feel his light breath come and go, I think of one (Heaven help and pity me!) Who loved me, and whom I loved, long ago.

Who might have been—ah, what I dare not think! We are all changed. God judges for us best. God help us do our duty, and not shrink, And trust in Heaven humbly for the rest.

But blame us women not, if some appear Too cold at times; and some too gay and light. Some griefs know keep. Some woes are hard to bear.

Who knows the past? and who can judge us right? Ah, were we judged by what we might have been, And not by what we are—too apt to fall! My little child—his sleeps and smiles between These thoughts and me. In heaven we shall know all!

You're Another.

"You're another!" It's a vulgar retort, but a common one—thought not much in use among well-bred people. But there are many ways of saying it—various modes of conveying the same meaning. "Et tu Brute," observed some one, on reading a debate in the House of Commons; "I often see these words quoted; what can they mean?" "I should say," was the answer, "they mean, 'Oh, you brute!'" "Well, I rather think they mean 'You're another!'" Let the classicist determine which interpretation is the right one.

"You're another!" may be conveyed in a mild tone and manner. For instance: "The right honorable gentleman seems not to apprehend the points of the argument; he says he does not understand how so and so is so and so. We can only supply him argument level to the meanest capacity, not with brains. Nature having been sparing in her endowments to the honorable gentleman, must be matter of deep regret to those who are under the painful necessity of listening to the oftentimes-related assertions and so-called arguments which he has advanced upon this very question."

The honorable gentleman, thus delicately alluded to, replies, "My honorable and learned friend (if he will permit me to call him so) complains that his arguments are not understood; the simple reason being that they are unintelligible. He calls them arguments leveled to the meanest capacity, and let me assure him they are leveled to the meanest capacity only, for they are his own. Let me hasten to relieve his anxiety as to the remarks which I have felt it my duty to make upon the question under discussion, by assuring him that they have been understood by those who have intelligence to appreciate them, though I am not prepared to vouch as much for my honorable and learned friend on the other side of the House." Thus,

Each tells the tongue out at the other, And shakes his empty nodules at his brother. One honorable member accuses another of stating that which is the "reverse of true"—the other responds by a charge of "gross misrepresentation of the facts of the case." Coal heaters would use a shorter and more emphatic word to express the same thing, though it would neither be classical nor conformable to the rules of the House. The Frenchman delicately defined a white lie to be "walking round about de trooth." We know what honorable members mean when they talk in the above guise. It is, "You're another!"

Dr. Whiston accuses the Chapter of Rochester with applying for their own purposes the funds bequeathed by pious men of former times for the education of the poor. The reply of the Chapter is—"You Atheist!" and they deprive the doctor of his living. Sir Samuel Romilly once proposed to alter the law of bankruptcy, and to make freehold estates assets appropriate for debts, like personal property. The existing law he held to be pregnant with dishonesty and a fraud against creditors. Mr. Canning immediately was down upon him with the "You're another" argument. "Dishonesty!" he said, "why, this proposal is neither more nor less than a dangerous and most dishonest attack upon the aristocracy, and the beginning of something which may end, if carried, like the French Revolution."

Worthy men are often found differing about some speculative point, respecting which neither can have any more certain knowledge than the other, and the war is fierce and bitter, each devoting the other to a fate which we dare not venture to describe. One calls the other "bigot," who retorts by calling out "idiot," or perhaps "fanatic;" and the phrases are bandied about with the gusto and fervor of Billingsgate—the meaning of the whole is, "You're another!"

Literary men have frequently ventured into this bantering about of strange talk. Rival court editors have sometimes been great adepts in it; though the fash-

ion is gradually going out of date. There is nothing like the bitterness of criticism now, which used to prevail some fifty years ago. Godwin mildly assailed Southey as a renegade, in return for which Southey abused Godwin's abominably ugly nose. Moore spoke slightingly of Leigh Hunt's Cockney poetry, and Leigh Hunt in reply ridiculed Moore's diminutive figure. Southey cut up Byron in the Reviews, and Byron cut up Southey in the Vision of Judgment. Scott did not appreciate Coleridge, and Coleridge spoke of Ivanhoe and The Bride of Lammormoor as "those wretched abominations."

You often hear of talkers who are "good at a retort." It means they can say "You're another!" in a biting, clever way. The wit of many men is of this kind—cutting and sarcastic. Nicknames grow out of it—the Christian calls the Turk an Infidel—as the Turk calls the Christian a Dog of an Unbeliever. Whig and Tory retort on each other the charge of oppressor. "The priest calls the lawyer a cheat, the lawyer bewakes the divine." It all means "You're another!" Phrenologists say the propensity arises in the organ of combativeness. However that may be, there is need of an abatement. Retort, even the most delicately put, is indignation, and indignation is the handsome brother of hatred. It breeds bitterness between men and man, and produces nothing but evil. The practice is only a modification of Billingsgate, cover it with what elegant device you may. In any guise the "You're another" style of speech ought to be deprecated and discountenanced.

Engagement Gifts.

"When one's engagement is broken should one return one's engagement ring and gifts?" inquires a fair correspondent. Calm consideration of this subject is necessary before an answer can be given. There are precedents for either course of conduct. Most people return both rings and gifts.

There are reasons why a ring should be returned. Having been "engaged" to Tompkins, Miss Spruce will probably hope to be "engaged" again, and an engagement ring always has a suspicious sort of look, even if it be worn on the wrong finger. It may make the future Smith jealous of the past Tompkins, and it is seldom best to make a future Smith, Jones, or Robinson jealous. Besides, Tompkins has his rights. He may wish to go a courting again, and a ring is stock in trade. One good diamond ring should be all sufficient for several courtships, and no one can possibly know it again. A garnet, a turquoise, or an opal, though cheaper, is apt to become known after six young ladies have worn the same ring, and the seventh will not take kindly to it. By all means return the ring.

As for the gifts, "that depends." All jewelry, of course, may be considered from the same point of view as that from which we have regarded the ring. But a bundle of gloves—clean ones—how might they be gracefully returned? A family Bible is bulky, and the fair one may have recorded the date of her birthday on its fly leaf, though that is unlikely. A parrot that had been taught to utter the names of the plighted pair in unison would be a constant reproach; though, to be sure, this gift might be disposed of by meeting, in the presence of friends, to wring its neck—the best thing that could be done with a parrot, under any circumstances.

We knew once of a lover who gave unto his fair one a canary bird. Alas! they parted, and he sent his grandmother to ask for the canary bird that it might be given unto him again, whereupon the bride's grandmother presented a heavy bill for the bird's board.

As you see, one must consider well in these minor matters; and, after all, it is not the gold, the jewel, the gift of any sort, that matters. The lover in the song says:

"Ah, yes, 'tis best that we should part, Since both are anxious to be free, And I will give you back your heart, If you will give back mine to me."

If this can be done, what matter about the gift or the ring? And if this has been done, both ring and gift are valueless.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

How GIRLS SHOULD SLEEP.—A receipt for preventing wrinkles is published in an exchange from a popular and aristocratic seaside resort. "The unsightly crow's feet about the eyes," it says, "are the result of sleeping upon the right and left sides. The pressure upon the temples and cheeks leaves wrinkles at the corners and underneath the eyes which disappear in a few hours, but finally become so fixed that neither hours nor ablutions will abate them. If girl children were compelled to sleep on their backs, and continue the habit when they reach womanhood and afterward, they would arrive at middle age without crow's feet gathering in the neighborhood of the eyes, and in most cases their foreheads would be free from even shallow furrows." That is first rate, but it says nothing about getting a whole livery stable of nightmares from sleeping on the back. Besides, it evidently cares nothing about the men, and though they are all willing to be ugly that their wives may appear handsome in the matter of age they do not want to seem chronically unevenly matched.

Fashionable Women.

There is a passage in Lord Jeffrey's review of Miss Edgeworth's "Tales of a Fashionable Life," in which the great critic describes, with admirable force, the miseries of the fashionable. This wretched hunt, after a reputation of fashion, with its constant heart-burnings and defeats, is, he considers, more productive of real misery than the serious calamities of life. This may seem a strong assertion, he adds, but is his deliberate conviction and his statements on his head are strengthened by the opinions of one fully as competent to form just conclusions—Sir Henry Holland.

In his autobiographical sketch that celebrated person states that he has known people to be made absolutely ill by their anxiety and disappointment in regard to tickets of admission for Almack's balls in London.

Speaking of fashionable women, the London *Lancet* has had some very sound remarks in the same strain. "Fashion," it says, kills more than toil or sorrow. Obedience to fashion is a greater transgression of the laws of woman's nature, a greater injury to her physical and mental constitution, than the hardships of poverty and neglect. The slave-woman at her task still lives and grows old, and sees two or three generations of her mistresses pass away. The washer-woman, with scarcely a ray of hope to cheer her in her toils, will live to see her fashionable sisters extinct. The kitchen-maid is hearty and strong, when her lady has to be nursed like a sick baby. It is a sad truth that fashion-pampered women are worthless for all good ends of life; they have but little force of character; they have still less power of moral will, and quite as little physical energy. They live for no great ends. They are dolls, formed in the hands of milliners and servants, to be fed to order. If they have children, servants and nurses to do all for them when reared what are they? What do they amount to but weak scions of the old stock? Who ever heard of a fashionable woman's child exhibiting any virtue and power of mind for which it became eminent? Read the biographies of our good men and women. None of them had a fashionable mother."

How to Handle a Gun.

As the gunning season will open in the course of a few days, we give the following directions in regard to the proper handling of a gun, clipped from a leading sporting paper, for the benefit of amateur gunners and sportsmen. By observing these directions carefully, serious accidents may be avoided.

"Guns should always be carried half-cock, as then neither a blow on the striker nor a pull at the trigger will bring the former into action. There is no necessity whatever for a gun to be otherwise than at the half-cock, unless game is immediately in front; and further, it is dangerous when shooting in company for the gun to be swung round in taking aim with the finger on the trigger. The eye should be followed in the line of the sight, and the gun be raised at the proper moment. Accidents from guns bursting are rare; but caution is very necessary in getting over fences to see that no earth gets lodged in the muzzle, or in winter time that the latter does not get blocked up by snow dropping from the bushes or otherwise. These obstacles, although they may easily be removed, are quite sufficient, if they remain, to burst the strongest barrels when the piece is fired. This is caused by the wonderful velocity of the expanding gases. This expansion, which is said to be at about the rate of 7,000 feet per second, is the same in all directions, and the least check at the muzzle of the gun causes such a sudden increased pressure on its sides that the latter are unable to resist its effects, and burst open. No one is more cautious or scrupulously careful in the use of his gun than an old sportsman, and no one more readily than he detects and condemns carelessness in the manipulation of their guns in others.

The following illustration is given of etiquette at the French court in the time of Louis XV.: In the Queen's apartment there were two chambers. One day the Queen saw a speck of dust on her bed, and showed it to Madame de Luynes, her maid of honor. The latter sent for the *calet de chambre*, bed-maker to the King. The latter arrived at the end of an hour, but said that the dust was none of his business, because the bed-makers of the king made up the common bed of the queen, but were forbidden to touch the state-bed. Consequently the dust must be removed by the officers of the household. The queen gave orders that they should be sent for; and every day, for two months, she asked if the dust had been brushed off, but they had not yet found out whose duty it was to remove the speck. Finally, the queen took up a feather duster, and brushed it off. Great was the scandal thereof, but no one dreamed of blaming the absence of the officers; they only found that the queen had been wanting in etiquette.

"Jumping Sheets" are being introduced into the English brigades. They are of stout canvas, with sixteen loops, or handles, to be held by as many men, and so break the fall of a person jumping into them from a burning house. Trials have resulted very satisfactorily.

Things to Remember.

Remember that mirrors should never be hung where the sun shines directly upon them. They soon look misty, grow rough and granulated, and no longer give a correct picture. The amalgam, or union of tin-foil with mercury, which is spread on glass to form a looking-glass, is easily ruined by direct, continued exposure to the solar rays.

Remember that linen can be kept sweet and fresh for months by putting them in a clean, tight cask or jar and covered with cold water. The water must be changed as often as every other day, and the cask kept in a cool place.

Remember that a tablespoonful of black pepper will prevent gray or buff linen from spotting if stirred into the first water in which they are washed. It will also prevent the colors running when washing black or colored cambrics or muslins, and the water is not injured by it, but just as soft as before the pepper was put in.

Remember that one can have the hands in soap-suds with soft soap without injury to the skin, if the hands are dipped in vinegar or lemon juice immediately after. The acetic acid destroys the corrosive effects of the alkali and makes the hands soft and white. Indian meal and vinegar or lemon juice used on the hands when roughened by cold labor, will heal and soften them. Rub the hands in this; then wash off thoroughly and rub in glycerine. Those who suffer from chapped hands in the winter will find this comforting.

Remember never to leave clothes-lines out week after week, but wind them on a reel as soon as the clothes are dry. With this care a clothes-line will last for years. But if left out, wind and rain will mildew and rot the line, and it will soon become worthless. Added to this, the clothes will be colored from the line, and dirty streaks, impossible to remove, will be seen where they rested on it.

Absent-Mindedness.

If the students of Cornell University really suppose their faculty can furnish a man to take the prize of the ages for absence of mind, let them read this account of the late Dr. Duncan: The day he was to be married to Mrs. Torrance he had his niece in the house with him; the hour was coming on; his niece sent him to his room to dress. I suppose going to bed was, in his mind, the sequence of undressing. However, the hour of marriage came and the cab to carry him; no sign of the dressed bridegroom. His niece went to see how it was, and found him in bed, sound asleep, with a Hebrew book in his hand. I was at the marriage, being a pupil of his; he was deep in a Hebrew lesson with me in a bay-window; the bride was brought in without interrupting the lesson; some one came and took him by the arm to lead him off to other doings; his steps moved away, but his face remained turned to his scholar; his parting words were—

"Well, mind we take that up another time."

In his noted mental absence there was frequently an infantile simplicity that did not want its own charm.

"Will you have another cup of tea, Mr. Duncan?" said a lady to him, with exemplary patience, after he had drained his cup fourteen times.

"No, I thank you, madam," he replied. "I never take more than two cups of tea."

This absence often showed itself in the presence of others, as if he had been alone. At dinner, in a company of ministers, following his constant habit of walking up and down when interested in a subject, he unconsciously rose and walked round the table, reasoning out his argument in his peripatetic course, till an elderly clergyman checked him a little sharply with the remark—

"Sir, this cannot be allowed; you are reasoning in a circle."

ANCIENT CITIES.—Three thousand years ago Nineveh contained two hundred and sixteen square miles; its walls, one hundred feet high, with towers of twice that height, took one hundred and forty thousand men eight years to build. Babylon was yet larger. This city, founded by Nimrod, 2335 B. C., had its hanging gardens, a series of terraces raised one above the other on piers about forty feet high till they overtopped the walls of the city. Each terrace comprised about three acres and a half, planted with trees and shrubs. The government was despotic, but tempered by a curious check. The king had absolute power, but could not rescind his decrees. Eagles were trained to accompany the warriors in their battles; to pluck out the eyes of the enemy, or to feast upon the conquered. Very great cruelties were practised upon the captives. In one of the rural scenes the king, who quaffs the goblet in an arbor, is gratified by the sight of the head of an enemy hanging upon one of the trees. The royal quarry was the lion. Parks were kept entirely for the king to enjoy the lion-hunt.

—It is reported of the late Wm. B. Astor that he once asked a friend who was envying his wealth: "Would you be willing to attend to this vast estate with all its multiplied cares for your clothing, board and lodging?" Upon his friend looking surprised, Astor said: "That is all I receive." It is probably true, as a matter of fact, that next to the very poor and miserable, the person who is to be most pitied is the one whose possessions are enormous.

—This from an exchange is sound advice: Habitual promenading of the streets by young girls, and the counting of stars by corner loafers is injurious to a good reputation. A little gun on the back of this paragraph will enable parents to stick it on the looking glass.

—When a young lady offers to hem a cambric handkerchief for a rich bachelor, depend upon it, she means to sew in order that she may reap.

Sunday Thoughts.

Calumny and detraction are but sparks, which, if you do not blow them, will go out of themselves. Believe, and if thy faith be right, that insight which gradually transmutes faith into knowledge will be the reward of thy belief.

A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong mind has two highest tides—when the moon is at the full and when there is no moon.

Nothing does so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools that are not.—Bishop Hall.

It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.—Robt. Child.

The mind is nourished at a cheap rate. Neither cold, nor heat, nor age itself can interrupt this exercise. Give, therefore, all you can to a possession which ameliorates even in its old age.—Seneca.

Whatever comes out of despair cannot bear the title of valor, which should be lifted up to such a height that, holding all things under itself, it should be able to maintain its greatness even in the midst of miseries.—Sir P. Sidney.

Have you known how to compose your manners? You have done a great deal more than he who has composed books. Have you known how to take repose? You have done more than he who has taken cities and empires.—Montaigne.

Some are born for friendship, to whom the cultivation of it is necessity, as the making of honey is to bees. Do not let them suffer as for the sweets they would gather; but do not think to live upon those sweets. Our corrupted state requires robust food, or it must grow more and more unsound.—Walter S. Landon.

ATTACHMENT TO NEWSPAPERS.—Some one who seems to know about the relation of a good newspaper to the family writes as follows: "The strong attachment of subscribers to well-conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by publishers. 'Stop my paper,' words of dread to new beginners in business, lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third party as the link which binds old friends in business or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached to it, through its perusal, for years. They sometimes become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns and may stop taking it; but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices for a few weeks becomes an insupportable privation, and they hasten to take it again, and possibly apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family."

GOOD BREEDING.—That man who is scrupulously polite and respectful to all women in public, but habitually saves coarse manners and vulgar language for his own wife and daughters, is no gentleman. He is only an impostor. The young man who oils his hair, puts sweet odors upon his pocket handkerchief and bows with charming elegance to Miss Arabella Spriggins and her lady friends, and goes home to sneer at his mother, and treat her with familiar discourtesy, is a pinhead imitation only of a gentleman. Genuine good manners and gentle breeding should begin at home. As a rule the men in a community who are most trusted are the best men at home. When a man opens his front gate only to meet his wife's face at the door radiant with pleasure, and hears the shout from the eager children, "Papa is coming!" it is safe as a rule to lend that man money. He is honest and will repay it if he can.

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—When a young lady offers to hem a cambric handkerchief for a rich bachelor, depend upon it, she means to sew in order that she may reap.

Be of GOOD CHEER.—A man who acquires a habit of giving way to depression is on the road to ruin. When trouble comes upon him, instead of rousing his faculties he grows dull and his judgment becomes obscured, and he sinks in the slough of despair; and if anybody pulls him out by main force and place him safe on the solid ground, he stands dejected and discouraged, and is pretty sure to waste means of help which have been given him. How different is it with the man who takes a cheerful view of life even at its worst, and faces every ill with unyielding pluck! He may be swept away by an overwhelming tide of misfortune, but he bravely struggles for the shore, and is ever ready to make the most of the help that may be given him. A cheerful, hopeful, courageous disposition is an invaluable trait of character, and should be assiduously cultivated.

A MAN'S VIEW.—Women have a peculiar faculty for doing nothing, with an outside show of industry, which men cannot share. They are positive, restless—anything but inactive. When a man is not smoking he is doing something or other, no matter what it is; and if he is doing nothing, it is obvious to himself and to the whole world that he is doing nothing. He has not wit enough, or art enough, or inclination—which of the three?—to conceal the truth. But the most desultory of women always make believe to be doing something, and wear the solemn aspect and calm consciences of a serious purpose. If they are not doing some "work," they are pulling it to pieces, or they are showing it to somebody, or they are just going to show it to somebody. They thoroughly understand the art of being strenuously idle.

ALPHABET OF SHORT RULES.—Attend well to your business. Be punctual in your payments. Consider well before you promise. Dare to do right. Envy no man. Faithfully perform your duty. Go not in the path of vice. Have respect for your character. In everything be just. Judge mercifully others' faults. Know thyself. Lie not, for any consideration. Make few confidants. Never profess what you do not practice. Occupy your time in usefulness. Postpone nothing you can do now. Quarrel not with your neighbor. Remember the poor. Save something against a day of trouble. Treat everybody with kindness. Use your self with moderation. Vilify nobody's reputation. Watchfully guard against idleness. Xamine your conduct carefully. Yield to superior judgment. Zealously pursue the right path.

TWO KINDS OF YOUNG LADIES.—One young lady rises early, rolls up her sleeves, goes into the kitchen to get breakfast, or insists upon doing so, and afterwards, with cheerful and sunny smiles, puts the house in order without the assistance of "Mother." She will make a good wife, and render home a paradise. Young man, "get her!"

Another young lady is a parlor beauty, pallid from company, dissipation and want of exercise, reads novels and almost dies of laziness, while the poor old mother does her washing. She is a useless piece of furniture, an annoyance to the husband she may chance to "rope in," and will go willingly to her grave. Young man, "let her alone!"

—The old gentleman went into the parlor the other night, at the witching hour of 11.45, and found the room unlighted and his daughter and a dear friend engaged in a tete-a-tete in the corner by the window. "Evangelife," the old man said sternly, "this is scandalous." "Yes, papa," she answered sweetly, "it is endless because times are so hard, and lights costs so much, that Ferdinand and I said we should try and get along with the star-light." And papa turned about, in speechless amazement, and tried to walk out of the room through a panel in the wall-paper.

—A Mississippi boatman with immense feet, stopping at a public house on the levee, asked the porter for a boot-jack to pull off his boots. The colored gentleman, after examining the stranger's feet, broke out as follows: "No jack here big null for dem feets Jackass couldn't pull em off, massa, widout fracturing de leg. Yuse better go back about five miles to de forks in de road an' pull em off dar."

THE CONSUMPTION OF TOBACCO.—Last year 27,000,000 pounds of tobacco and nearly two billions of cigars were smoked, snuffed and chewed in this country, an increase of about 8,000,000 pounds of tobacco and 50,000,000 cigars as compared with the year previous.

—A Western contemporary has discovered that the number of fools is to the number of wise men, as the number of times one gets nothing for something is to the number of times one gets something for nothing.

—To get figs from thistles: reduce one ton of thistles to seventy pounds of potash. Then sell your potash for cash. Then take the cash and buy figs.