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PLAIN TALK TO THE COLORED PEOPLE.—Mr. Lewis McKenzie, a prominent southern republican of Virginia, has been talking to the colored republicans in Alexandria, where he resides, and has much influence among the people of that race. His remarks were direct and pointed, and so sensible that his colored hearers promptly recognized the good advice and gave him an almost unanimous vote of thanks. He said:

"I do not think you have any cause of complaint against your white fellow-citizens of the South; they have cheerfully conformed themselves to the new order of things, and let me say, much more cheerfully than would, in my opinion, have been the case in the free States, where slavery never existed. Had you lived among them, and in the same number as in the proportion of colored to white, as in the South, greater difficulties would have occurred, and more grudgingly would these rights have been granted.—This I honestly believe. I account for the difference on the simple principle of the kind feelings that have always existed, with some few exceptions, between the white and the colored people of the South, and I trust they will always continue.—By politeness and good conduct always endeavor to foster those feelings so desirable on every account. Rude behavior and ill mannered people, no matter what their color, are no means desirable portions of any community. Politeness and cheerful manners go a great way. You have acquired the right to vote, which is a very great right; with this also comes responsibilities. Co-operate with your white fellow-citizens in electing honest, reliable and trustworthy people to office. Don't vote for a man because nominated by a party if he be not a suitable man.—There is neither sense nor reason in making party nominations for city elections. This may do in State or presidential elections. I have noticed by the papers, at some of your public meetings, remarks were made by no means creditable. I would like to call some of the names of those who figure at these meetings, but forbear. If they were aware how ridiculous they were making themselves, and how they were injuring themselves, in the community, they would stay away or hold their peace; this latter course would be most desirable. It is impossible to expect this co-operation of your white fellow-citizens if such conduct is continued. You have the right to hold property, to hold office, to ride in cars, at least on most of the roads, and time is rapidly curing the others. On this subject I have never had any difficulty. I generally make it a rule to give place to the aged and the ladies. In the cars in Washington I have noticed some gross impoliteness on the part of some rude colored men, keeping their seat when ladies came in. These things are noticed; be polite and courteous; it goes a great way, and in doing so the prejudices will be fast overcome. I am quite sure no well bred gentleman will treat a colored person unkindly. I think it would be a great calamity to colored people to have mixed schools. It may do north or in Ohio, where in a township there are but few colored children, but in Virginia and in the south where they are nearly equally divided, it would in my opinion, be very unfortunate, and put back the education of the children for years, and break up the schools. The present system is working admirably in Virginia.—Why desire to break it up by introducing an apple of discord about a thing totally impracticable? You know the people of color prefer to have separate churches, and do not worship with the whites to any extent. Some ultra men are pushing matters further to your great injury."

Mr. McKenzie counseled the colored men to stop drinking ardent spirits, a vice largely on the increase; to give up crowded railroad excursions, in which their earnings were too often squandered; to stop loitering about courts and magistrates' offices; to give up carrying firearms and razors and other concealed weapons. In conclusion, he read what Gov. Kemper said about the relative duties of white and colored, and approved of his remarks, also some remarks of Mr. Greeley made to the colored people of Poughkeepsie, and concluded by wishing them well.—Mr. McKenzie's remarks were frequently applauded.

A man referring to the sudden death of a relative, was asked if he lived high. "Well, I can't say he did," says Terence, "but he died high." Like the banks in these days, he was suspended.

THREE ROSES.

Just when the red June Roses blow
She gave me one,—a year ago.
A Rose whose crimson breath revealed
The secret that its heart concealed,
And whose half shy, half tender grace
Blushed back upon the givers face.
A year ago—a year ago—
To hope was not to know.

Just when the red June Roses blow
I plucked her one,—a month ago:
Its half-blown crimson to eclipse,
I laid it on her smiling lips;
The balmy fragrance of the South
Drew sweetness from her sweeter mouth.
Swiftly do golden hours creep,—
To hold is not to keep.

The red June Roses now are past,
This very day I broke the last,—
And now its perfumed breath is hid,
With her beneath the coffin lid;
There will its petals fall apart,
And wither on her icy heart:—
At three red Roses cost
My world was gained and lost.

POPULAR TOPICS.

Herbert Spencer, says the Philadelphia *Standard*, is an infidel Scientist, and an Atheist, who, in fact, neither reverences God, nor has any regard for the dignity and nobility of humanity. He believes that man is nothing but a beast, that through the operation of long continued habitual impressions he has come to think, that his most heroic actions are but the result of repeated emotions, operating mechanically upon him—and consequently that for him there is neither virtue nor vice nor moral responsibility.

Yet this man, though he thus ignores his own manhood, is gifted with exceptionally remarkable power of analysis.—He is a keen observer, an admirable dissector and analyst. He can pull down, divide, destroy. But synthesis, reconstruction, he knows not of.

From his late articles on "Sociology" we make the following condensed extract of his views of the utter inefficiency, for any valuable social or moral purpose, of mere intellectual culture.

His statements as to this are incontrovertible; and the array of facts he has gathered, and the lessons they teach, carry with them the more weight, as they furnish a striking illustration how continually the bitterest enemies of the truth, become, against their own intention and will, witnesses in its favor, and how, in their efforts to combat the truth, they forge instruments for its defence:

Though the drunkard knows that after a day's debauch will come to-morrow's head-ache, yet he is not deterred by consciousness of this truth * * * Similarly with improvidence in general * * * The truth that recklessness brings distress, fully acknowledged though it may be, remains inoperative. The mere cognition does not affect conduct.

"Have we not here, then, a cardinal psychological truth, to which any rational system of human discipline must conform? Is it not manifest that a legislation which ignores it and tacitly assumes its opposite will inevitably fail? Yet much of our legislation does this; and we are at present, legislature and nation together, eagerly pushing forward schemes which proceed on the postulate that conduct is determined by cognitions.

"For what else is the assumption underlying this anxious urging on of organizations for teaching? What is the root-notion common to secularists and denominationalists but the notion that spread of knowledge is the one thing needful for bettering behavior? Having both swallowed certain statistical fallacies, there has grown up in them the belief that State education will check ill-doing. In newspapers they have often met with comparisons between the number of criminals who can read and write and numbers who cannot; and finding the numbers who cannot greatly exceed the numbers who can, they accept the inference that ignorance is the cause of crime. It does not occur to them to ask whether other statistics, similarly drawn up, would not prove with like conclusiveness that crime is caused by absence of ablutions, or by lack of clean linen, or by bad ventilation, or by want of a separate bed-room. Go through any jail and ascertain how many prisoners had been in the habit of taking a morning bath, and you will find that criminality habitually went with dirtiness of skin. Count up those who had possessed a second suit of clothes, and a comparison of the figures would show you that but a small percentage of criminals were habitually able to change their garments. Inquire whether they have lived in main streets or down courts, and you would discover that nearly all urban crime comes from holes and corners. Similarity, a fanatical advocate of total abstinence or of sanitary improvement could get equally strong statistical justifications for his belief. But if, not accepting the random inference presented to you, that ignorance and crime are cause and effect, you consider, as above, whether crime may not with equal reason be ascribed to various other causes, you are led to see that it is really connected with an inferior mode of life, itself usually consequent on original inferiority of nature; and you are led to see that ignorance is simply one of the concomitants, no more to be held the cause of crime than various other concomitants.

"But this obvious criticism and the obvious counter-conclusion it implies are not simply overlooked, but when insisted on seem powerless to affect the belief which has taken possession of men. Disappointment alone will now affect it. A wave of opinion, reaching a certain height, cannot be changed by any evidence or argument, but has to spend itself in the gradual course of things before a reaction of opinion can arise. Otherwise it would be incomprehensible that this confidence in the curative effects of teaching, which men have carelessly allowed to be generated in them by the reiterations of doctrinaire politicians, should survive the direct disproofs by daily experience.

"Is it not the trouble of every mother and every governess that perpetual insisting on the right and denouncing the wrong do not suffice? Is it not the constant complaint that, on many natures, reasoning, and explanation and the clear demonstration of consequences are scarcely at all operative. Do we not similarly hear from every housekeeper that servants generally pay but little attention to reproofs; that they go on perversely in old habits, regardless of clear evidence of their foolishness; and that their actions are to be altered not by explanations and reasonings?

"When we turn from domestic life to the life of the outer world, do not like disproofs everywhere meet us? Are not fraudulent bankrupts educated people, and getters-up of bubble companies, and makers of adulterated goods, and users of false trademarks; and retailers who have light weights, and owners of unseaworthy ships, and those who cheat insurance companies, and those who carry on turf-chicaneries, and the great majority of gamblers? Or, to take a more extreme form of turpitude, is there not, among those who have committed murder by poison within our memories, a considerable number of the educated—a number bearing as large a ratio to the educated classes as does the total number of murderers to the total population?

THE WORKERS OF THE NATION.—The Americans are a working people, as a study of the census returns will show.—The following estimates made from the census of 1870, show the number of toilers in different fields of labor, and the comparison is an instructive one: There are somewhat over 6,000,000 directly interested in the culture of the soil, 3,000,000 of whom are laborers, 4,000 dairymen, 3,000,000 farmers or land proprietors, 1,000 florists, 31,000 gardeners, about 15,000 herdsmen and drovers, 1,000 vineyardists, a few bee-raisers, and 3,000 of sundry kindred employments.

The clergymen number 45,000, the actors 2,000, the architects 2,000, the artists 3,000, the authors 500, the dentists 8,000, servants domestic 1,000,000, hotel keepers 28,000, journalists 6,000, laborers 1,400,000, laundresses 75,000, barbers 25,000, lawyers 50,000, musicians 8,000, nurses 12,000, army and navy officers 23,000, government officials 45,000, and government employees 15,000. Physicians 65,000, sculptors 250, soldiers 23,000, teachers 140,000, restauranters 50,000. Of tradesmen we find 10,000 agents, 10,000 bankers, 15,000 barkeepers, 25,000 boatmen, 35,000 book-keepers, 250,000 clerks, 125,000 draymen and teamsters, 175,000 railroad employees, 20,000 hucksters, 5,000 milk dealers, 3,000 newspaper carriers, 10,000 in the employ of the telegraph companies, 400 pawnbrokers, 20,000 peddlers, 60,000 sailors, 16,000 porters, 20,000 salesmen, 4,000 shippers, 125,000 unclassified dealers, 2,000 cheerful undertakers, 4,000 deal in books, 2,000 in agricultural implements, 10,000 in boots and shoes, 5,000 in cabinet ware, 8,000 in clothing, 5,000 in coal, 10,000 in tobacco, 18,000 in drugs, 40,000 in dry goods, 75,000 in groceries, 4,000 in hats, 1,500 in ice, 12,000 in liquors, 8,000 in live stock, 10,000 in lumber, 12,000 in produce, 9,000 in real estate, 4,000 in sewing machines, 2,000 in periodicals and newspapers; nothing said of lightning-rod men. These figures are all in round numbers, but approximately correct.

There are about 3,000,000 mechanics and manufacturers. Of these 45,000 are cabinet-makers, 5,000 make our brooms, 8,000 are contractors, 12,000 make beer, 26,000 make bricks and tiles, 5,000 bleach and dye the cloth that 60,000 make of wool and 115,000 make of cotton, 12,000 make artificial flowers, and 92,000 are dress and mantua makers, 45,000 milliners, 28,000 bakers, and 4,000 cheese makers, 145,000 blacksmiths and 350,000 carpenters; there are 55,000 machinists and 35,000 foundrymen, 90,000 are masons and 30,000 marble cutters, 2,000 make soap and candles, 46,000 make carriages, 16,000 carpets, 4,000 lime and charcoal, 30,000 cigars, 2000 clocks, 35,000 harness and saddles, 15,000 hats and caps, 1,000 hoopskirts, 13,000 paper; there are 30,000 curriers and tanners, 8,000 photographists, 3,000 distillers, 38,000 firemen and engineers, 45,000 butchers, 28,000 fishermen, 5,000 engravers, 10,000 workers in glass, 20,000 in gold and silver, 10,000 gunsmiths and locksmiths, 35,000 workers in iron and steel works not specified, 20,000 in iron and steel rolling mills, 20,000 lumbermen, 45,000 manufacturers. There are 155,000 at work in mines and 47,000 in saw mills, 85,000 are painters, 25,000 plasterers, 30,000 tinners, 21,000 wheelwrights, 4,000 work in sewing machine factories, 40,000 are printers, 5,000 potters, 16,000 ship-builders, 8,000 woodturners and 9,000 wood-choppers, and no less than 165,000 tailors, tailoresses and seamstresses.—*Baltimore American.*

A young lady from Alleghany called at a Pittsburg book store the other morning for a deck of them new posted keards; double-headers.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE.—[illegible] we do not admire that [illegible] which impels many to take w[illegible] season of the year merely for the [illegible] of extending their knowledge [illegible] branches of science by [illegible] observation, still we do think [illegible] walking is one of the very best [illegible] exercise—not so violent as foot-ball [illegible], but bringing into action all [illegible] of the body, and at the same [illegible] the excessive exertion which [illegible] former sports are apt to require [illegible]. In these clear, cold, winter [illegible] are not oppressed with the [illegible] which always [illegible] change from the [illegible] to the mild and humid atmosphere of early spring.

Few sensations are more pleasing than the buoyancy of heart and suppleness of limb that a healthy pedestrian feels as expands his chest, inhales long draughts of the pure, exhilarating air, and wielding his stout walking-stick, starts briskly forward towards the terminus of his walk, five or ten miles away. Few, very few, of the pleasures of college life will live as long in his memory, for each day he will find himself involuntarily pursuing the same healthy custom which he adopted so early in life.

Much as has been written on the subject of physical exercise for brain-workers, we have rarely met with anything which seems so apt as the following passages from Hamerton's *Intellectual Life*—a book which contains upon its every page equally valuable suggestions to students and literary workers:

'Nothing in the habits of Wordsworth—that model of excellent habits—can be better as an example to a man of letters than his love of pedestrian excursions.—Wherever he happened to be, he explored the whole neighborhood on foot, looking into every nook and cranny of it; and not merely the immediate neighborhood, but extended tracts of country; and in this way he met with much of his best material.

'Scott was both a pedestrian and an equestrian traveler, having often, as he tells us, walked thirty miles or ridden a hundred in those rich and beautiful districts which afterward proved such a mine of literary wealth.

'Goethe took a wild delight in all sorts of physical exercise—swimming in the Ilm by moonlight, skating with the merry little Weimar court on the Schwansee, riding about the country on horseback, and becoming at times quite outrageous in the rich exuberance of his energy.

'Alexander Humboldt was delicate in his youth, but the longing for great enterprises made him dread the hindrances of physical insufficiency, so he accustomed his body to exercise and fatigue, and prepared himself for those wonderful explorations which opened his great career.

'Here are intellectual lives which were forwarded in their special aims by habits of physical exercise: and, in an earlier age, have we not also the example of the greatest intellect of a great epoch, the astonishing Leonardo da Vinci, who took such a delight in horsemanship that, although, as Vasari tells us, poverty visited him often, he never could sell his horses or dismiss his grooms? The physical and the intellectual life are not incompatible. I may go further, and affirm that the physical activity of men eminent in literature has added abundance to their material and energy to their style; that the activity of scientific men has led them to innumerable discoveries; and that even the more sensitive and contemplative study of the fine arts has been carried to a higher perfection by artists who painted action in which they had their part, or natural beauty which they had traveled far to see. Even philosophy itself owes much to mere physical courage and endurance. How much that is noblest in ancient thinking may be due to the hardy health of Socrates!"—*The Cornell Era.*

HOW TO SEE UNDER WATER.—A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says: 'The Indians of North America do this by cutting a hole through the ice and then covering or hanging a blanket in such a manner as to darken or exclude the direct rays of the sun, when they are enabled to see into the water, and discover fish at any reasonable depth. Let any one who is anxious to prove this, place himself under the blanket, and he will be astonished when he beholds with what brilliancy everything in the fluid world is lighted up. I once had occasion to examine the the bottom of a mill pond for which I constructed a float out of an inch plank, sufficient to buoy me up; through the centre of this float I cut a hole and placed a blanket over it, when I was enabled to clearly discover objects on the bottom, and several lost tools were discovered and picked up. I am satisfied that, where water is sufficently clear, this latter plan could be successfully used for searching for lost bodies and articles.'

DAY'S LENGTH.—The length of days in the North of Europe is as follows:—At Hamburg the longest day has seventeen hours and the shortest seven. At Stockholm the longest has eighteen and a half hours and the shortest five and a half.—At St. Petersburg, the longest has nineteen and the shortest five hours. At Finland the longest has twenty-one and one-half hours, and the shortest two and one-half hours. At Wonderbus, in Norway, the day lasts from the 21st of May to the 2nd of July, the sun not getting below the horizon for the whole time, but skimming along very close to it in the North. At Spitabergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.

THE CAUSE OF LONDON FOGS.—"What is the cause of these dense fogs?" asks the *Builder*, which says: Those who have studied the question reply: A fog is formed by the mingling together of masses of air of different temperatures, and may properly be termed an earth cloud, because it is formed at the surface of the earth, and seldom rises many feet above it. A London fog does not in general extend much beyond the height of the houses. During its prevalence one may, by ascending St. Paul's Cathedral, obtain a clear atmosphere, while underneath the dark vapor is rolling like a sea, through which the spires and steeples rise like the masts of stranded vessels. London fog is not equal in density in all places; a long, depressed line marks the course of the Thames, and the deepest darkness hangs over the most crowded neighborhoods. Before the act of Parliament was passed requiring the London factories to consume their smoke the fog was particularly dense in the localities of the great breweries. The height of the fog is greatly determined by the nature of the subsoil. If it is clayey it stands high, and low if it be of sand or gravel. Defrance states, in his *Treatise on Vapor*, that fog is occasioned by a descending current of air, which beats down the smoke and rolls it over the surface of the earth. At this time a current of air may be observed to descend through the chimneys which have no fire, producing a strong odor of soot, thus proving the existence of descending currents in the atmosphere. Therefore, if the smoke of tens of thousands of chimneys be discharged into the air, and there mingled with watery vapor, and then again forced to descend a dense fog must necessarily ensue. It is generally considered that these fogs which have a peculiar taste and cause the eyes to smart, owe their disagreeable properties to gases and vapors produced by the combustion of fuel, and from this source the atmosphere is charged with carbon, sulphurous, nitrous and pyroligneous acids. A moderate wind will usually break up a fog, but an increase of temperature without wind tends to increase its density. It has often been observed that during the middle of the night, until early in the morning, London is free from fog, which, however, sets in as soon as the fires are lighted: sometimes it clears for a short time at noon, and increases its density as evening approaches and the gas is lighted.—London fog has also a peculiar tidal motion, which tends down the river toward the marshes and an extraordinary amount of electricity frequently accompanies thick driving fogs. Fogs and epidemics often accompany each other. They have, it may be, a common origin or perhaps the one is the cause of the other. Dr. Prout, in his Bridgewater treatise, specially refers to a certain poisonous gas, seleniuretted hydrogen, which exists in the atmosphere during a fog, the smallest atom or bubble of which, when inhaled by the nostrils, excites pain. This is followed by catarrh and pains in the chest. During the recent fog, as is well known, both human beings and animals perished, probably through the inhalation of this poison.

THE BENTON FAMILY.—'Aar[illegible] Boileau, who was sentenced to imprison[illegible]ent by a French Court for his connection with the Memphis and El Paso Railroad affair, is confined in the Conciergerie. M'me Boileau is at Boulogne. She and her six children live through the generosity of their friends.'

To many people in Missouri, says the St. Louis *Despatch*, this brief paragraph will convey more than a passing interest. Nine or ten years ago, Baron Boileau was the French consul at New York city, trusted and respected by his government, and popular and accomplished in his intercourse with the American people. He married, while consul at New York, Susan, a daughter of Col. Thomas H. Benton. The marriage was a most happy one.

Baron Boileau was afterwards appointed minister to Ecuador, and it was while performing the functions of his office in this locality that he was recalled and discharged by the French authorities. During his stay in New York he had become involved in railroad schemes, and had been induced, in an evil hour, to recommend, in his capacity as an official agent of the government, the negotiation of the Memphis and El Paso Railroad bonds.—In this he violated the plain law of his country. Rigid in all such matters, the French government carried out the law to its utmost and imprisoned him. Frement is a brother-in-law of the Baron, and the same court which tried and found his connection guilty, also sentenced the General to serve a term of years. He made good his escape from France, however, and in the absence of anything like an extradition treaty, will probably keep it good.

There was once a period in the affairs of Missouri when Colonel Benton was its political autocrat.

Troubles not a few have come to those whom we nurtured and loved. Mrs Frement is a wife of a man who has been declared a felon, because of a speculation which has ruined his brother-in-law, bankrupted his family, and consigned his wife and children to charity. Another daughter, Mrs. Wm. Cary Jones, now a widow, residing in San Francisco, California, has felt almost terribly the misfortunes of life, and though not enduring all the privations of extreme poverty, is supporting herself and children on the small wages paid to her as a teacher in the public schools.

Music by hand-l, that of the organ-grinder.

MAX ADELER ON CANDIDATES.—We never accepted a nomination to the Legislature but once. A political friend of ours named Fetters said the community demanded that we should run, and we consented. Fetters managed the whole thing. Upon the evening of the day on which the convention adjourned, Mr. Fetter came around to tell us that an enthusiastic constituency was about tender us a serenade, and in a few moments a brass band arrived, accompanied by fifty or sixty politicians. The music lasted for an hour. Then Fetters said we must ask the band and the company to have some refreshments and we did. Fetters provided a [illegible] of things including the most expensive kinds of wines by the gross.—We could not sufficiently admire the large-hearted liberality of Fetters. The company sat down to the banquet until four o'clock in the morning, the politicians making speeches and the band every now and then playing in the dining room, and waking the baby and the neighbors, and rattling the very shingles on the roof loose with its vociferousness. At half-past four the company was in such a riotous and inebriated condition that we went to hunt for a policeman. When we returned, the leader of the band was sitting upon the stairs with the handle of an umbrella in his mouth, vainly endeavoring to play "Hail to the Chief" with his fingers fumbling among the ribs. Fetters was in the corner supporting himself by the wall, while he endeavored to discuss the tariff question with our bust of Daniel Webster, and to correct Daniel's views of the local option law. The man who played the cymbals was crying on the mat at the parlor door because, as he informed us, his wife's maiden name was McCarthy, while the leader of the delegation in the convention was lying in the piano, the top of which was raised, beating time with his heels on the sounding board and strings, and whooping to "the boys" that there was 'only one more county to hear from!' We let the lid down with a slam, and that settled *him*; and the policeman came just a moment too late to prevent a prize fight between the bass drummer and the trombone man, during which the bald head of the drummer was bolted through our only pier glass, and was then dragged out to bleed over the carpet. The company left finally at six o'clock. We began to have doubts about the advisability of running for the Legislature, and these were increased, when Fetters called around at noon with a bill of twelve hundred dollars for expenses of the band and refreshments. That settled it. We *had* thought the serenade a compliment, and the supper a little treat from Fetters. We did not run for the Legislature then, and it is probable we never shall; certainly not while serenading by brass bands must be endured by candidates for the office.

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—The use of tobacco has so far extended itself in the present generation that we are all obliged to make a decision for ourselves on the ancient controversy between its friends and enemies. We cannot form a reasonable opinion about tobacco without bearing in mind that it produces, according to circumstances, one of two entirely distinct and even opposite classes of effects. In certain states of the body it acts as a stimulant, in other cases as a narcotic.—People who have a dislike to smoking, affirm that it stupefies; but this assertion, at least so far as the contemporary consequences are concerned, is not supported by experience. Most of the really brilliant conversations that I have listened to have been accompanied by clouds of tobacco smoke; and a great deal of the best literary composition that is produced by contemporary authors is wrought by men who are actually smoking while they work. My own experience is that very moderate smoking acts as a pleasant stimulus upon the brain while it produces a temporary lassitude of the muscular system, not perceptible in times of rest, but an appreciable hindrance in times of muscular exertion. It is better, therefore, for men who feel these effects from tobacco to avoid it when they are in exercise, and to use it only when the body rests and the mind labors. Pray remember, however, that this is the experience of an exceedingly moderate smoker, who has not yet got himself into the general condition of body which is brought on by a larger indulgence in tobacco. On the other hand, it is evident that men engaged in physical labor find a muscular stimulus in occassional smoking, and not a temporary lassitude. It is probable that the effect varies with individual cases, and is never precisely what our own experience would lead us to imagine. For excessive smokers it appears to be little more than the tranquilizing of a sort of uneasiness, the continual satisfaction of a continental craving. I have never been able to ascertain that moderate smoking diminishes intellectual force; but I have observed in excessive smokers a decided weakening of the will, and a preference for talking about the work to the effort of actual labor. The opinions of medical men on this subject are so much at variance that their science only adds to our uncertainty. One doctor tells us that the most moderate smoking is unquestionably injurious, while others affirm that it is innocent. Speaking simply from self-observation, I find that tea and coffee are far more precious than tobacco.—*From the "Intellectual Life," by Philip Gilbert Hamilton.*

"I say, Jimmy, did you ever see such a summer as this?" "Faith and I have." "When?" "Last winter, be jabers."

DON'T KILL IT.—The lesson contained in the following narrative is earnestly recommended to the thoughtful consideration of every body in this county.

'Spare a copper, sir, I am starving,' were the words of a poor, half-starved ragged man to a gentleman hastening home one bitter cold night. "Spare a copper, sir, and God will bless you."

Struck with the fellow's manner and appearance, the gentleman stopped and said:

"You look as if you have seen better days. If you will tell me candidly what has been your greatest failing through life, I'll give you enough to pay your lodging."

"[illegible]," the begger answered with a mournful smile.

"Try, man try. Here's a shilling to sharpen your memory; only be sure you speak the truth."

The man pressed the coin tightly in his hand, and after thinking for nearly a minute, said:

"To be honest with you, then, I believe my greatest fault has been in learning to kill time. When I was a boy, I had kind loving parents, who let me do pretty much as I liked; so I became idle and careless, and never once thought of the change in store for me. In hope that I, should one day make my mark in the world, I was sent to college, but there I wasted my time in idle dreaming and expensive amusement. If I had been a poor boy, with necessity staring me in the face, I think I should have done better. But somehow I fell into the notion that life was to be one continued holiday. I gradually became fond of wine and company. In a few years my parents both died; you can guess the rest, I wasted what little they left, and it is now too late to combat my old habits. Yes, sir, idleness has ruined me."

"I believe your story," said the gentleman, "and I will tell it to my boys as a warning. I am sorry for you; indeed I am. But it is never too late to reform. Come to my office to-morrow and let me try to inspire you with fresh courage."

And giving the man a piece of money, and indicating where he could be found he hurried on.

"Never kill time," boys. He is your best friend. Don't let him slip through your fingers when you are young, as the beggar did. The days of your boyhood are the most precious you will ever see. The habits you form will stick to you like wax. If they are good ones, life will be a pleasure and a true success. You may not grow rich, but your life will be a real success, nevertheless.

If, on the contrary, you waste your early years, live for fun only, trifle with your opportunities, you will find that your life is a failure—yes, even if you should be very rich.

respectfully solicit their patronage.

Family Flour,			$10 50
Extra	do		10 00
Custom	do	$8 00	9 00
Super	do	5 50	7 50

A deduction of fifty cents per bbl made on the above prices when parties order five bbls or more at one time, and all flour delivered free at Millstone Landing for parties receiving freight from the Patuxent, and at Jone's wharf for those receiving freight from the Potomac. Address (inclosing 25 cents extra on each bbl. ordered to pay freight) Millstone Landing, care Clerk of Steamer, Jone's Wharf, care J F Ellicott, Esq., or through the P. O. to Fairfield.

BEAN & BRO.

Oct 9, 1873—tf.

NOTICE.

THE public are hereby forewarned from hauling through my farm after this day.

JOHN A BARBER,
May 30, 1873.

June 5, 1873—tf.

J. H. NEALE. F. C. NEALE

FRANCIS NEALE & SONS,

Commission Merchants,

No. 104 S Charles Street.

Sell Tobacco, Grain and all country produce.

Buy fertilizers and all supplies for farmers. Fertilizers furnished at manufacturers prices.

Jan 11, 187[illegible]—tf.

TROUBLE.—In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred mankind make their own trouble. It is not in the nature of things that it should be otherwise, and yet we might be the most happy people that the sun shines on, if we pleased. Life would run smoothly in the grooves if we would only let it, but we are not content to do so—in fact, content with nothing. From the cradle to the tomb we are continually fretting about something. We are living at altogether too fast and too reckless a rate. We inflate the balloon beyond its capacity to bear, and then wonder that it collapses, and we get a fall. Contentment—to let things take their course, is a condition we have yet to learn. But how can we expect to be free from trouble so long as we are seeking for it? We are much like the son of the Emerald Isle, who 'was never at peace without he was at war with somebody." We constantly make trouble—get into hot water, and then grumble. But the world wags on just the same, and will unto the end, although we hasten our end by constant recklessness.

Said a seven-footer to a diminutive specimen of humanity, who approached him threatingly, "If you were to strike me, and I should accidentally find it out, you would be sorry."