THE
DURHAM STANDARD
AND
COUNTY OF GREY ADVERTISER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY
FRIDAY MORNING,
AT THE OFFICE,
DURHAM, COUNTY GREY, C. W.

Law Respecting Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may send them until all arrears are paid: and subscribers are responsible for all numbers sent.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible *till they have settled their Bill*, and ordered their periodical to be discontinued. *Sending numbers back, or leaving them in the Office, is not such notice as the Law requires.*

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and their periodicals are sent to the former directions, they are held responsible.

Rates of Advertising.

Six lines and under, first insertion	50 cents.
Each subsequent insertion	13 "
Six to ten lines, first insertion	75 "
Each subsequent insertion	25 "
Above ten lines, first insertion (per line)	8 "
Each subsequent insertion (per line)	2 "
Cards in the Business Directory, ten lines and under, per annum	$4.00
Do. for six months	$3.00

All advertisements must be accompanied by written instructions, and none will be discontinued without a written order.

No advertisement discontinued until paid for at the time of withdrawal, unless by consent of the publisher.

All letters and communications addressed to the editor must be Post paid.

Money letters, properly mailed and registered at the risk of the publisher

☞ No unpaid letters taken from Post Office.

S. L. M. LUKE,
Proprietor

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DR. WOOD,
CORONER,
LICENSED TO PRACTICE
PHYSIC, SURGERY AND MIDWIFERY,
DURHAM.
Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

J. F. BROWN,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
Durham.
KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Stationary, &c., &c.
Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. 1

S. B. CHAFFEY,
Conveyancer,
Commissioner in Court of Queen's Bench
AND
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Chaffey's Mills, }
Glenelg, Jan. 12, 1859. } 7

JOHN KENNEDY'S
LAW, CHANCERY
AND
Conveyancing Office;
BISHOP'S BUILDINGS,
MAIN SRREET, MOUNT FOREST.
ount Forest, Nov. 29, 1861. 154

J. GEDDES,
Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.,
MOUNT FORES ,
COUNTIES OF WELLINGTON AND GREY.
Mount Forest, July 21, 1859 33

DONOHUE'S HOTEL,
GARAFRAXA ROAD,
Four miles North of Durham.
THIS HOUSE BEING ENTIRELY NEW, offers superior accommodation to the travelling public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. Bar and Larder well suppli d. The subscriber being free of rents in those war times, and the raiser of his own produce, can accommodate the public on reasonable terms.
D. DONOHUE.
October 1st, 1862. 198:tf.

BUTCHERS' ARMS INN
(LATE FAIR FOREST INN.)
BY
THOMAS WORROD.
Toronto and Sydenham Road; 26 miles from Owen Sound; 16 do. from John Town, Garafraxa Road; 6 do. from Flesher's Corners. Bar and Larder well suppled. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
East Glenelg, May 9, 1861. 126-1y

ORCHARDVILLE HOTEL,
BY
THOMAS BARLOW.
HALF WAY BETWEEN DURHAM AND Mount Forest. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling, and attentive hostlers.
Orchardville, 22nd May 1861. 128,—1y

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT
PRICEVILLE:
J. D. GRAY.
THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO ANNOUNCE to the inhabitants of Priceville and surrounding country that he has commenced the above business in Priceville, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
All the latest American and Foreign styles made as desired.
Priceville, 2nd Dec. 1861. 155-1y.

Durham Standard,

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE,

AND COUNTY OF GREY GENERAL ADVERTISER.

S. L. M. LUKE, Publisher.

PRICE, $1 50, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 4.—No. 43.] DURHAM, C. W., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1862, [WHOLE NUMBER, 199.

DR. J. CRAWFORD,
GRADUATE OF QUEENS COLLEGE Kingston; of the University of New York, Aylett's Medical and Surgical Institute, New York; New York Ophthalmic Hospital; and Provincial Licentiate, Durham
Coroner for the County of Grey.
SURGERY AND RESIDENCE.—Adjoining the store of Mr. D. Fletcher.

N. B.—Dr. C. begs to return thanks for the confidence and patronage received during his residence in Durham, and will continue to attend to all calls appertaining to the Profession
Accounts rendered semi-annually, in the months of July and January
Druham, May 23, 1861 128-tf

ORCHARD'S
New Tin-ware Establishment.
The inhabitants of Durham and vicinity are hereby informed that the above establishment is opened in the premises three doors north of the British Hotel, where he will keep a constant supply of
Tin, Copper, Iron, and
JAPANNED WARES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
COTTON RAGS, OLD COPPER, & SKINS
taken in exchange for goods.
JAPANNED WORK MADE TO ORDER.
Durham, 15th August, 1861. 140-1y

ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL
MAIN STREET, MOUNT FOREST,
BY THOMAS WILSON.
FARMERS, CITIZENS, AND TRAVELLERS, will find at the above Hotel, all the comforts of a home during their visits; and those requiring entertainment will have the best the country affords.
Good Stabling and attentive and civil Hostlers. Stages call daily at the above Hotel.
THOMAS WILSON.
Mount Forest Jan. 18th, 1861. 6—

Travellers' Home Inn,
BY
THEODORE ZASS,
Township of Arthur.
26 miles from Durham, 10 from Mount Forest, and 17 miles from Fergus.
☞ Every attention paid to the comfort of the travelling public.
☞ Good Stabling and an attentive hostler.
Arthur, Dec. 16 1858. 3

INSURANCE.
The subscriber is Agent for the
Corn Exchage Fire and Inland Navigation Insurance Co.
SURPLUS, OVER $28,000.
They are prepared to take risks on reasonable terms.
JOHN MILLER
Durham, 30th August, 1859. 39-tf

BRITISH HOTEL,
PRICEVILLE,
—BY—
E. B. McMILLAN.
THE Bar is supplied with the best Wines and Liquors, and the Larder will be found at all times conducive to the comfort of the travelling community.
Priceville, January 20, 1860. 59-8

MORRISON & SAMPSON
BARRISTERS,
ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c.
Office.—Western Assurance Buildings.
CHURCH STREET,
TORONTO.
ANGUS MORRISON, D. A. SAMPSON.
130-tf

E. A. GOODEVE,
General Dealer in
DRY GOODS,
Hardware, Groceries, &c.
CONVEYANCING
Executed in the most approved form.
HANOVER, 25th March, 1862.

IMPORTANT.
DR. WISTAR'S PULMONIC SYRUP, is highly recommended for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, and all diseases of the Lungs and Throat. 25 cents per bottle.

J. K. VICK,
FROM ENGLAND,
PRACTICAL WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER Goldsmith, Silversmith, and Engraver. Club and Lodge Seals made to order at twelve hours notice.
☞ First door North of J. T. Butchart's Confectionery Shop, Poulett St., Owen Sound.
JEWELRY NEATLY REPAIRED.
Orders from Durham, whether by mail or otherwise, puctually attended to. Charges moderate
Owenmound, Jan. 28, 1861. 112-1y

POETRY.

"MY WIFE AND CHILD."

[A correspondent, "Southron," send us (*Leader*) the following, with a request for its publication in our columns. It is from the pen of the famous "Stonewall" Jackson, written while he was with the United States army in Mexito, of which army he was then as he is now of the Confederate, a brave and efficient officer. Our correspondent thinks Gen. Jackson must be accorded the merit of a true poet. The pathos of poetry and true affection were never more justly delineated.]

The tattoo beats—the lights are gone;
The camp around in slumber lies;
The night with solemn pace moves on,
The shadows thicken o'er the skies;
But sleep my weary eyes hath flown
And sad, uneasy thoughts arise.

I think of thee, oh, dearest one,
Whose love my early life hath blest—
Of thee and him—our baby son—
Who slumbers on thy gentle breast;
God of the tender, frail and lone,
Oh, guard the gentle sleeper's rest.

And hover, gently hover near
To her, whose watchful eye is wet—
To mother, wife—the doubly dear,
In whose young heart have freshly met
Two streams of love so deep and clear—
And cheer her drooping spirits yet.

Now, while she kneels before Thy throne,
Oh, teach her, Ruler of the skies,
That while by Thy behest alone
Earth's mightiest powers fall or rise,
No tear is wept to Thee unknown,
No hair is lost, no sparrow dies!

That thou can'st stop the ruthless hands
Of dark disease, and soothe its pain;
That only by Thy stern commands
The battle's lost, the soldier's slain—
That from the distant sea or land
Thou bring'st the wanderer home again.

And when upon her pillow lone
Her tear-wet cheek is sadly pressed,
May happier visions beam upon
The brightening current of her breast—
No frowning look nor angry tone,
Disturb the Sabbath of her rest.

Whatever fate those forms may show,
Loved with a passion almost wild—
By day—by night—in joy or woe—
By fears oppressed, or hopes beguiled,
From every danger, every foe,
Oh, God! protect my wife and child!

THOMAS JEFFERRON JACKSON.

Miscellaneous Reading

Former Marriages of Princes of Wales.

In connection with the marriage of Prince Albert Edward it has been noticed by the curious in such matters, that only five times in the course of her history has England witnessed the marriage of a Prince of Wales.—The first instance is that of Edward the Black Prince, son of Edward III., who in 1361 married Joan of Kent, grand-daughter of Edward I. This lady had already two husbands, from the first of whom she was divorced, and the second she survived. Prince Edward died in the life-time of his father, in 1476, leaving one son, who afterwards became king, as Richard II.

The next Prince of Wales who was married was Edward the son of Henry VI. The ceremony took place at Amboise, in France, in 1470, and the bride was the Lady Anne Neville daughter of the Earl of Warwick, the Kingmaker, Bulwer's Last of the Barons. This unfortunate prince was killed at the battle of Tewkesbury, a few months later, according to the popular account, by the Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. Whether the duke had or had not a hand in the Prince's death, he had to some extent the benefit of his dying, for he subsequently married the lady Anne, the prince's widow.

The third marriage was that of Arthur, son Henry VII., who was married November 14, 1501, at the age of fifteen, to Catharine of Arragon. Arthur died in April, 1502, and Catharine became the wife of his brother Henry, in 1509, after the latter had ascended the throne. The Queen's subsequent career is known to all play goers and readers of Shakespeare.

Nearly two centuries and a half elapsed before another marriage of a Prince of Wales In 1736, Frederick, son of George II., was wedded to the Princess Augusta of Saxe Gotha. Like those before mentioned, he died in the life-time of his father, but, unlike them, he left nine children, the second of whom became King George III.

The marriage of Prince George, afterwards the fourth king of that name, with Caroline of Brunswick, in 1650, was the last of the series. The result of this unhappy union is well known.

It is noticeable that of these five princes only one came to the throne, three died childless, and the posterity of the Black Prince became extinct in the first generation.

A NAVAL FIGHT NOT REPORTED.—The Nassau *Advertiser* of the 13th Sept. announces the receipt of information by the schooner Ventresa, from Key West, that the Confederate steamer Oreto had attacked the Federal gunboats Cuyler and Santiago de Cuba, and disabled the latter so badly that she had to be towed into port by another Federal war vessel. The Cuyler was also injured, the Oreto being unhurt. The Grenada *Appeal* of the 24th has the same story, but the Confederate vessel was the "290."

Extraordinary Case of Suspended Animation.

A remarkable case of this nature occurred some days ago in Dublin, the sufferer being a woman of about seventy years of age. A report was brought to the Green street police station that a woman, who had been caretaker of a house in Nelson street, was found dead in her room, upon which a notice was sent to Dr. Kirwan, the city coroner, requesting him to hold an inquiry into the circumstances of her death. She had not been seen by any person since Wednesday evening last. The Coroner arrived at the house about three o'clock, and was of opinion, on hearing of the woman's age, that she had died from natural causes. He was accompanied by Sergeant Fox, 7 D, and two or three police constable; and when on the point of proceeding with the investigation, one of the constables told him that he thought there was warmth in the body. The coroner immediately placed his ear on the region of the heart, and observed symptoms of a very feeble action. He at once called for brandy, warm water and towels, and the usual means adopted to restore animation. In an hour or so Dr. Kirwan shook the old old woman, and called her in a loud tone of voice to sit up, when she opened her eyes and looked around, to the great alarm of many who were present, and could with difficulty be prevented running away. The woman is still alive and progressing favorably.

Scotch Economy; or the Profits of the Retail Trade in Glasgow.

A merry bookseller gives a rather cold account of the retail trade in his line:—"Indeed it's out a poor trade the selling o' stationery; I'll just give you a sample o' what sort o' trade it is—What with loss o' time and what wi' yae thing and what wi' anither. A muckle stupid grumph comes into the shap and says, Gie's a bawbee's worth o' paper. 'Is it poet paper ye want?' 'Oh, yes.' 'Bless me, man, do ye want it short or long?' 'Ah, no.' Well you would think that one was done with the fellow after. all that trouble, and more than five minutes lost; but na—he's at ye yet.—'Men that pen,' he says, handin' out an ould stump to ye that the deevil himsel' could hardly men'; and when ye've dune that, he follows it wi', put a wee drap ink i' that bottle.' Ya put ink into the blockh ad's bottle, a' for naething, an' sind he pokes out his great big horney han,' and says, 'I'll thank ye for a wafer.' Now only think o' that fasherie, and sic a loss o' time, forbye the wafer and the ink for naething, a' about selling a bawbee's worth of paper."

Curiosities of Sleep.

In Turkey, if a man falls asleep in the neighborhood of a poppy field, and the wind blows towards him, he becomes narcotized, and would die, if country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstances, did not brign him to the next well or stream and empty pitcher after pitcher of water on his face and body. Dr. Appenheim, during his residence in Turkey, owed his life to this simple and efficacious treatment. Dr. Graves, from whom this anecdote, also reports the case of a gentleman thirty years of age, who, from long continued sleepiness, was reduced to a complete living skeleton, unable to stand on his legs. It was probably owing to a disease, but chiefly to the abuse of opium, until at last unable to pursue his business he sank into abject poverty and woe. Dr. Reid mentions a friend of his who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. A student at Edinburgh, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relative, threw himself on his bed and almost instantaneously amid the glare of noon-day, sunk into a profound slumber. Another person, reading to one of his dearest friends stretched on his deathbed, fell fast asleep, and with the book still in his hand, went on reading, utterly unconscious of what he was doing.

A woman at Hamadt slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is recorded to have slept once four days.—Dr. Machish mentions a woman who spent threefourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Elliston quotes a case of a young lady who slept for weeks and recovered. The venerable St. Augustine of Hippo, prudently divided his time into three parts—eight to be devoted to sleep, eight to meditation, and eight to converse with the world. Maniacs are reported particularly in the eastern hemisphere, to become furiously vigilant during the full of the moon, more especially when the deteriorating ray of its polarized light are permitted to fall into their apartment, hence the name of lunatics. There certainly is greater proneness to disease during sleep than in the waking state, for those who pass the night in the Campagna di Roma inevitably become infected with its noxious air; while travellers who go on through without stopping escape the miasma. Intense cold produces sleep, and those who perish in the snow, sleep on till the sleep of death.

A GIGANTIC PETRIFIED TREE.—One of the most astonishing trees of which the annals of the world furnish any account, is found lying on the ground near Honey Lake, on a slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California. It is a petrified cedar tree, having a diameter of forty feet at the butt, or a circumference of one hundred and thirty feet to the point, where its diameter is four feet. The remaining portion of this monster tree is covered with sand, and has, therefore, never been measured in its entire length; but if it maintains its symmetrical proportions to the top, as it probably does, forty or fifty feet of it must be hidden in the earth—thus making its entire length more than seven hundred feet.

A Ram for the Confederate Government.

A correspondent of the Liverpool *Post* says: It would seem, judging from the contract now in the hands of the shipbuilders and iron plate manufacturers of this country, that the Confederate Government is exhibiting as much energy and resolution in the creation of an iron-clad fleet as it has manifested in the series of battles which have thrown the Army of the Potomac, defeated and broken, behind the shelter of the defences of Washington. Beside the commissions to other shipbuilders by the Southern Confederacy and which are being pushed forward with all possible dispatch, a large iron-plated ram is now being constructed on the Mersey, without much attempt at concealment.

We withhold the name of the builder for prudential reasons; but the fact is without question, and the ram, from the high character of her builder, will be a most formidable opponent when equipped for sea; and should the blockade of the Southern coast not terminate before her arrival before Charlestown, she will attempt to pass the Union cruisers with every chance of impunity. In addition to this ram, and other contracts held by our shipbuilders—which, by the way, are highly flattering to their reputation, and which have hitherto been financially discharged in each instance (when completed) with scrupulous punctuality—a vessel, now in the Brunswick Dock, the name of which we do not wish to give for obvious reasons, has a cargo consisting principally of iron plates on board, ready to fasten on the sides of Southern vessels waiting their arrival out at Charleston. The owners of this vessel are imbued with Southern sentiments; but whether or not, we are too neutral in the gigantic conflict raging across the Atlantic to allude too pointedly to this transaction.

It seems very clear, from the present vigorous conduct of the Southern Confederacy, that the South, at no distant period, will possess an iron-clad fleet capable of coping as successfully with that of the North as its armies have triumphantly met those of the Federal Government, if but the same dashing spirits that lead the armies of the South can be found to command it. Of one thing, however, we think we can speak with certainty, and that is, that in the vessels built in the Mersey the South will have an advantage over the Unionists in strength of build, equipment and invulnerability. For the rest, their own courage will do, and we may yet hear of the gallant performance of more than one No. 290 before the announcement of peace gladdens the heart of all Europe. At all events, a few such rams as the one now building on the Mersey would make the raising of the Southern blockade an easy task.

AN EXTRAORDINARY THEORY.—A foreign journal, in an article against the punishment of death, publishes the following curious details:—"When at the end of the last century the terrible machine Dr. Guillotin made its appearance, it give rise to great controversy among the faculty throughout Europe. The inventer pretended and believed that death by this instrument was easier than by any other means, and that the rupture of the vertrebra, the nerves, and all the organs of the head, killed the whole body at once and instantaneously. Several experiments were made at Vienna. Some prisoners were executed, and several medical men who had already disputed the correctness of the statement of Dr. Guillotin, obtained permission to remain on the scaffold during the execution, and when a head was cut off it was delivered to them.—The first was that of a young man. The eyes were closed and the tongue protruded. Eight minutes were allowed to expire, when the tongue was pricked with a pin, when it was drawn in, and the face made a grimace, indicative of pain. The second was that of a woman. The eyes were open, and their supplicating looks were accompanied by many tears. Fourteen minutes after the execution the eyes turned towards the side from whence the woman's name was called. A third head was that of the most guilty of the criminals. A slap was given to the face, when the eyes opened, the face flushed an indescribable expression of anger and ferocity, and a shudder was visible on the neck being touched."

THE "POKER," AGAIN.—This humorous little sheet, formerly published in Toronto, has been revived in Quebec. It comes to us brimful of fun. We give some of its liveliest jokes:

One of our devils—a precocious little villain,—thinks we wrote ironically when in our last issue, we advertised "A prime lot of pure English," for sale by the *Mercury*.—The little fellow says—and we give him credit for the conceit—that the Ministerial Organ is not supposed to understand English; as most of the Cabinet get their language out of "Webster," and some of them have forgotten their Lindley Murray by looking to Washington.

NEW BOOKS BY OLD AUTHORS.

Canada in Transition, by Hon. T. J. J. Loranger, M. P. P., for the county of Laprairie, Canada.

On the Philosophy of Fishing, by James Cotton, Esq., Gentleman.

Simple Sums in the Rule of Three, by S. B. Foote, Esquire, A. M.

Is Black, White: A Political Romance of the Present Day, by Geo. Sheppard.

How to Sleep Well, by Hon. F. Lemieux, Q. C., M. L. C.

How to enhance the Pleasures of Office, by Hon. Jos. Cauchon, Ex-Commissioner of Public Works.

On buying and Selling, by Hon. T. D. McGee, one of the sold.

GONE ADRIFT.—A plank in the Reform platform called Rep. by Pop.

Mr. Beresford Hope on America

A vacancy has occured in the representation in the Imperial Parliament of Stoke-upon-Trent, by the sudden death of Mr. Louis Ricardo, nephew of the famous political economist. Mr. Beresford Hope is now canvassing the Staffordshire borough on Conservative principles, and from a recent speech delivered to the electors we take the following:—

"He (Mr Hope) had spoken in favor of the Southern Confederacy, and would do so again. (Applause.) He was not blind to that slavery which existed in the Confederate States. He had, privately, to Southerners and in his published speeches, denounced in the strongest terms that horrible system; but he maintained that for that system England in the first place, and in the second place the Northern States—New York above all—New York that mortgaged the South—New York that sent its slavers to Cuba—were responsible. (Cheers.) He had said that owing to the necessities of the constitution, which gave votes according to numbers—five slaves counting for three white men—which returned men to the House of Represetatives, the treacherous action of New York was begun, and the South fell back upon self-interest.—Then that system was doomed. It was not doomed by sudden emancipation, by the violence of Butler and Hunter, or the efforts of Thurlow Weed, Greeley, or Philips, urging the black man to take vengeance upon his master [hear, hear]; but its doom lay in gradual emancipation, leading from slavery to serfdom, and from serfdom to liberty. [Hear, hear.] It was not likely to be doomed by a man like Lincoln making a preposterous proposal to the black man to take advantage of the misfortunes of the Southern States, and leave home to settle on the Isthmus of Panama, because the State of Illinois had just passed a law prohibiting every black man from crossing the frontier. He sympathized with second-rate men placed in positions of responsibility, and he would treat the letter written by Mr Lincoln with all due Christian charity [laughter]; but when he had spread over it all the Christian charity of which he was master, he must say that, when he saw the cynical way in which Mr Lincoln proposed to preserve slavery, the greatest curse of the human race, or emancipate the slaves, which meant massacreing the whites—when he saw a third-rate lawyer from the background of Illinois hoisted up to the chief magistracy of a powerful nation, making such a proclamation, he must say, in the name of everything that was great and free, and in the name of Heaven and the Christian faith itself, was it right, was it to be desired that such a nation and such a man should prosper?" [Loud cheers.]

COURTESY.—Politeness is the road to fortune No matter what position you are in—master or apprentice, mechanic or shopkeeper, servant or employer, rich or poor—be civil, be courteous; it gives grace to poverty—the only thing that poverty can sometimes restrain—and it adds an attraction to affluence which wealth can never buy. What a marked difference there is in shopkeepers in these simple points. There are some tradespeople who are eminently civil and obliging, who are courteous to every one who enters the shop, and who thus become universal favorites.—There are others who are distinguished by their ill-manners, they and their shop people are invariably rude; they give themselves no trouble to be obliging, they serve out their goods as though conferring a favor, they resent any depreciation of the articles as a personal offence, and seem to regard the customer as an intruder. They mistake native rudeness for mercantile dignity, repel a polite request with snobbish incivility. Universal politeness is a primary in all eminent mercantile houses; the industrial classes, and wherever it is seen is a letter of recommendation.

FUTURE HOUSEKEEPES.—We sometimes catch ourselves wondering how many of the young ladies whom we meet with are to perform the part of housekeepers, when the young men who now eye them so admirably, have persuaded them to become their wives. We listen to those young ladies of whom we speak, and hear them not only acknowledge, but boasting of their ignorance of all household duties, as if nothing would so lower them in the estimation of their friends, as the confession of any ability to bake bread and pies, or cook a piece of meat, or disposition to engage in any useful employment. Speaking from our own youthful recollections, we are free to say that taper fingers and lilly hands, are pretty to look at with a young man's eyes, and sometimes we have known the artless innocence of practical knowledge displayed by a young Miss to appear rather interesting than otherwise. But we have lived long enough to learn that life is full of rugged experience, and that the most loving, romantic and delicate people, must live on cooked or otherwise prepared food, and in homes kept clean and tidy by industrious hands. And all for the practical purposes of married life, it is generally found that for a husband to sit and gaze at a wife's taper fingers and lilly hands, or for a wife to sit and be looked at, and admired, does not make the pot boil, or put the smallest piece of food therein.

WHY HE LEFT.—Mr. Dickson, a colored barber in a large New England town, was shaving one of his customers, a respectable citizen, one morning, when a conversation occurred between them respecting Mr. Dickson's former connection with the colored church in that place. "I believe you are connected with the church in Elm Street, are you not, Mr. Jackson?" said the customer.—"No, sah, not at all." "What, are you not a member of the African church?" "Not dis year, sah." "Why did you leave your communion, Mr. Dickson, if I may be permitted to ask?" "Well, I'll tell you, sah," said Mr. D. strapping a concave razor on the palm of his hand, "it was just dis: I jined de church in good faith—I guv ten dollars toward the stated gospel de fust year, and the church people called me *Brudder* Dickson—de second year my business was not so good, and I guv only five dollars. Dat year de people call me *Mr.* Dickson. Dis razor hurt you, sah?" "No, the razor goes tolerably well." "Well, sah, de third year I was very poor—had sickness in my family—and didn't guv nothin' for preaching. Well, sah, arter dat, dey called me *dat old nigger Dickson*—and I left 'em."

A movement has been inaugurated in England that is certain to attract attention—the formation of a society to enable women of good character to emigrate to the British colonies. In some of these colonies the disproportion of the sexes is very great, and, to obviate the evil consequences resulting from this state of things, several philanthropic persons have resolved, by purse and personal exertions, to afford young women willing to emigrate the means of doing so.