St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume [illegible]. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, August 24, 1855. Number 31.

[illegible]

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY. GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market, St. John, N. B.
August 23.

DOOLEY'S MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE HOTEL, Post Office Building, State Street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON, Attorney at Law, [illegible] OFFICE—Over Messrs. [illegible] Prince William-street, St. John, N. B. May 26, 1852.

THOMAS GOW, Plumber and Gas Fitter, [illegible] WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot, Cold, and Shower BATHS; [illegible] Common and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles. LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

SPRING IMPORTATION.—[illegible] 250 assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, [illegible] FRANCIS CLEMENTSON.
April 26. Dock-street.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet Liberia, and sold at one sixth the usual price. April 14. FELLOWS & CO.

English Wrought Nails.
By the John Barbour, &c. for sale.
152 KEGS, consisting of Four, Six, Eight, Ten and Twenty-penny Rose and Clasp Head; Of Five and Six-penny Cut; Nine and Ten-penny Horse; One and 3-4 to 2 1-2 inch Boat Nails; Sheathing Nails; Four and a half inch Spikes.
March 9. JOHN KINNEAR.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS. GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. Prince Wm.-street.

LAND FOR SALE.
500 ACRES of Land for Sale, 200 Acres of which are reclaimed, and under cultivation, situate on the South side of Hammond River, parish of Hampton, the property of John Campbell. There are two Good Dwelling Houses on the Lot, also three Barns, two of which are 60 by 30 feet, and the other 24 by 34, with under Stables.
The above Property will be Sold in the whole, or in Lots, to suit purchasers.
Application to be made to John Campbell, Hampton Parish, Kings County; or to Mr. Whitmore, Solicitor, or Mr. Hubbard, Auctioneer, St. John.
March 20th, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do.; Russian do.
2 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.
April 13. GEORGE NIXON.

New Window, Glass and Paper HANGINGS.
Just received from New-York:
145 BOXES German Sheet Glass, [illegible]

[illegible]

Paris Gloves.
OPENED this day, ex Steamer Africa, direct from Paris:—
Gent's Black French Kid GLOVES;
" Colored " ;
Ladies' " " ;
[illegible]

COMMERCE HOUSE, KING STREET.
[illegible]
HORSFALL & SHARRATON [illegible]

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 3rd, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHARRATON respectfully [illegible] GOODS, [illegible]
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, [illegible]
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
[illegible] CARPETINGS;
[illegible]
DRUGGETS, from 4-4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor Oil CLOTHS, new patterns;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Damasks;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 3.

CANVASS, &c.
ON HAND and for Sale at low rates:—100 Bolts Long CANVASS, No. 1 to 6;
3 Tons Russia and Bombay OAKUM;
4 Tons Hemp and New Zealand CORDAGE, from 6 thd. to 6 in. Apply to
JOHN WALKER.
Feb. 16. Peters' Wharf.

Timothy, Clover & Garden Seeds.
JUST Received—150 Bushels Superior Timothy SEEDS, the growth of this Province.
On hand, and for sale—10 bbls. Northern Red Clover SEED; and a small quantity White Clover Seed.
Also—To arrive by Steamer, a large assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, warranted fresh.
For sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 13, 1855. No. 15, King-street.

We have obtained the Victory.
MURRAY & SCRIBNER, PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments at the Provincial Exhibition, [illegible] public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:
Square Front Mahogany Piccolo, [illegible]
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo, [illegible]
Do. Elegant do. [illegible]
Cottage, [illegible]
Semi-Cabinet, [illegible]
Full Cabinet, [illegible]
Elegant, with French front, turn legs, and circular bottom, 65 0 0
The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-2 octaves.
N. B.—All instruments manufactured by M. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

India Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Received on Consignment from the Manufacturers:
110 CASES Ladies, Gents' and Children's Rubber Over SHOES.
The above are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold lower than any ever offered to the public.
Ladies Metallic RUBBERS, price 4s.;
Gents do. ditto, 4s 6d.
A credit of three Months will be given on all purchasers over £10. D. O'BRIEN.
"Waverley House," King Street.
P. S.—Also a large assortment of leather Goods. January 3.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURES of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Desert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c. also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All kinds of Engraving neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlars, and others, furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

Teas, White Lead, &c.
Ex "Amelia" and "Eudocia"—
100 CHESTS Extra Souchong [illegible] TEAS;
[illegible] Tons Brandram's WHITE LEAD;
[illegible] OIL;
[illegible] PUTTY;
[illegible] COTTON WARPS;
[illegible] BOOTS;
[illegible]
H. DEVEBER & SONS.

[illegible]
June 15. FELLOWS & CO.

PAPER HANGINGS.—[illegible] all good patterns, now open. For sale low by
GEORGE NIXON,
June 15. Prince William Street.

WANTED TO BORROW.—£200 on a good Freehold Property in the city. Apply at the office of this paper. June 22.

Cane Seat Chairs.—Just received and for Sale. 15 Dozen Cane & Wood Seat CHAIRS.
GEORGE NIXON.

May, 1855.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE,
[illegible]
READY MADE CLOTHING, Cassimeres, Doeskins, VESTINGS;
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, [illegible] Coats, Capes [illegible]
[illegible]
All goods priced—all Goods marked in plain figures.
M. HUNTER.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store,
Foster's Corner Germain Street.
NEW SUMMER BOOTS AND SHOES.
Just received per steamer America.
LADIES' [illegible]
Gentlemen's, Boys' and Youths' Boots & Shoes of every quality and style.
[illegible]
An almost endless variety of cheap Boots and Shoes.
N.B.—Orders from all parts of the Province will receive prompt attention.
June 15. S. K. FOSTER.

Black's Hardware Store
No. 6 North Wharf.
Landing ex "Liberia," from Liverpool:
12 BALES and cases PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c. &c.
[illegible] Twine;
30 boxes Sheet Tin; 1 case Birmingham Goods;
[illegible]
75 bundles Spring and Round STEEL;
20 sheets COPPER; 3 casks Sheet ZINC;
1 cask Sledge Hammers;
10 pair of Blacksmith's BELLOWS;
1 bale double refined SCYTHES;
12 Bags Griffin's Horse Nails; 2 bundles Iron Wire;
1 cask Brass Wire, all sizes; 2 bundles Riddles;
1 cask Coopers' Rivets assorted;
40 coils Manilla ROPE;
40 do. White Hemp Rope; 6 bbls. Brimstone;
20 ingots Black Tin; 10 bags Rose Head Nails;
3 bundles Fry Pans, &c. &c.;
which, together with a variety of well assorted Goods on hand, the Subscriber offers for sale at lowest market rates. June 22.

[illegible]
NO. 15, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
WOULD call the attention of the public to his large and varied Stock of GOODS, received per ships Middleton, John Barbour, and Aquilla from Liverpool, and steamers from the United States, viz:
DRUGS and CHEMICALS of all kinds;
Patent Medicines;
Brushes and Combs of nearly every description;
Shaving and Fancy SOAPS; *Perfumery;*
Fancy Articles; Spices of all kinds;
Dye Stuffs—Logwood, Redwood, and Fustic, ground and in stick; Indigo, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, and Annatto;
Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD, in 14lb., 28lb., 56lbs., and 1 cwt kegs. Red, Yellow, Blue, and Green PAINTS;
Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL; Spirits Turpentine and Varnish;
Olive and Porpoise Oil;
Pure E. I. CASTOR OIL, in tins;
Gold Leaf; Glaziers' Diamonds, GLASS, Putty Lampblack; Glue, &c.
CONFECTIONARY, in great variety, from the best Scotch and American manufacturers;
SEEDS—Clover, Timothy, and Garden Seeds—warranted fresh.
For sale wholesale and retail at lowest market prices. June 1.

LEECHES.—Just received—150 Swedish LEECHES. Also—Dr. Kennedy's Medical Discovery, for the cure of Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the Blood—for sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 26. No. 15 King Street.

MONEY WANTED.—I want to purchase for Money, [illegible] SUGAR, [illegible] PORK, [illegible] TOBACCO—duty paid.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
March 28. No. 5 Prince Wm. Street.

[illegible]
JAMES KENNY.
June 2. Water-street.

JUST RECEIVED—Per late Arrivals from Great Britain and United States—[illegible] Pig Troughs; [illegible] Chain Pumps; Force Pumps; Washer Leather; Fig'd Drill; Brass Keys for Mortice and Rim Locks; Shutter Screws; Loose Joint Butts; Tire Benders; Store Trucks; Washita Oil Stones; Razor Strops, &c.
June 22.—3. JAS. N. C. BLACK.

MORRISON'S PILLS.—Just received and for sale by Oct 11'25. FELLOWS & CO

Miscellany.

TWO NEPHEWS.

[From Dickens' Household Words.]

[illegible]

"No use looking any more, Mary," said he, "neither John Meade nor Peter Finch will be here before dark. Very hard that, when a sick uncle calls his two nephews to come and see him, they can't come at once. The duty is simple in the extreme—only to help me to die, and take what I choose to leave them in my will! Pooh! when I was a young man, I'd have done it for my uncle with the greatest celerity. But the world's getting quite heartless!"

"Oh, Sir!" said Mary.

"And what does 'Oh, Sir!' mean?" said he. "D'ye think I shan't die? I know better. A little more, and there'll be an end of old Billy Collett. He'll have left this dirty world for a cleaner—to the great sorrow (and advantage) of his affectionate relatives! Ugh! Give me a glass of the doctor's stuff."

The girl poured some medicine into a glass, and Collett, after having contemplated it for a moment with infinite disgust, managed to get it down.

"I tell you what, Miss Mary Sutton," said he, "I don't by any means approve of your 'Oh, Sir!' and 'Dear Sir!' and the rest of it, when I've told how I hate to be called Sir at all. Why you could not be more respectful if you were a charity girl, and I a beadle in a gold laced hat! None of your nonsense, Mary Sutton, if you please. I've been your lawful guardian now for six months, and you ought to know my likings and dislikings."

"My poor father often told me how you disliked ceremony," said Mary.

"Your poor father told you quite right," said Mr. Collett. "Fred Sutton was a man of talent—a capital fellow! His only fault was a natural inability to keep a farthing in his pocket. Poor Fred! he loved me I'm sure he did. He bequeathed me his only child—and it is not every friend who would do that!"

"A kind and generous protector you've been."

"Well, I do not know; I have tried not to be a brute, but I dare say I have been. Don't I speak roughly to you sometimes? Have not I given you good, prudent, worldly advice about John Meade, and made myself quite disagreeable, and like a guardian? Come, confess you love this penniless nephew of mine?"

"Penniless, indeed!" said Mary.

"Ah, there it is!" said Mr. Collett. "And what business has a poor devil of an artist to fall in love with my ward? And what business has my ward to fall in love with a poor devil of an artist? But that is Fred Sutton's daughter all over. Have I not two nephews? Why could you not fall in love with the discreet one—the thriving one? Peter Finch, considering he is an attorney, is a worthy young man. He is industrious in the extreme, and only attends to other people's business when he is paid for it. He despises sentiment, and always looks to the main chance.—But John Meade, my dear Mary, may spoil canvas for ever and not grow rich. He's all for art and truth, and social reform, and spiritual elevation, and the Lord knows what. Peter Finch will ride in his carriage, and splash poor John Meade as he trudges on foot!"

The harangue was here interrupted by a ring at the gate, and Mr. Peter Finch was announced.—He had scarcely taken his seat when another pull at the bell was heard, and Mr. John Meade was announced.

Mr Collett eyed his two nephews with a queer sort of smile, while they made speeches expressive of sorrow at the nature of their visit. At last stopping them.

'Enough, boys, enough!' said he. 'Let us find some better subject to discuss than the state of an old man's health. I want to know a little more about you both. I have not seen much of you up to the present time, and for anything I know, you may be rogues or fools.'

John Meade seemed rather to wince under this address; but Peter Finch sat calm and confident.

"To put a case now," said Mr. Collett; "this morning a poor wretch of a gardener came begging here. He could get no work it seems, and said he was starving. Well, I know something about the fellow, and I believe he only told the truth; so I gave him a shilling to get rid of him. Now, I am afraid I did wrong. What reason had I for giving him a shilling? What claim had he on me?—What claim has he on anybody? The value of his labor is all that a working man has a right to; and when his labor is of no value, why then he must go to the devil, or wherever else he can.—Eh, Peter, that is my philosophy, what do you think?"

"I quite agree with you, Sir," said Mr. Finch; "perfectly agree with you. The value of their labor in the market is all that laborers can pretend to—all that they should have. Nothing acts more perniciously than the absurd extraneous support called charity."

"Hear, hear!" said Mr. Collett. "You are a clever fellow, Peter. Go on, my dear boy, go on."

"What results from charitable aid," continued Peter. "The value of labor is kept at an unnatural level. State charity is state robbery, private charity is public wrong."

"That is it, Peter," said Mr. Collett. "What do you think of our philosophy, John?"

"I do not like it; I do not believe it," said John. "You were quite right to give the man a shilling, I would have given him a shilling myself."

"Oh you would—would you?" said Mr. Collett. "You are very generous with your shillings. Would you fly in the face of all orthodox political economy—you, you Vandal?"

"Yes," said John, "as the Vandals flew in the face of Rome, and destroyed what had become a falsehood and a nuisance."

'Poor John,' said Mr. Collett. 'We shall never make anything of him, Peter. Really we had better talk of something else. John, tell us about thy last new novel.'

They conversed on various topics until the arrival of the invalid's early bedtime parted uncle and nephews for the night.

Mary Sutton seized an opportunity the next morning after breakfast to speak with John Meade alone.

'John,' said she—'do think more of your own interest—of our interest. What occasion for you to be so violent last night, and contradict Mr. Collett so shockingly? I saw Peter Finch laughing to himself. John, we must be more careful, or we shall never get married.'

'Well, Mary dear, I will do my best,' said John. 'It was that confounded Peter, with his chain of iron maxims, that made me fly out. I am not an iceberg, Mary.'

'Thank heaven you are not!' said Mary; "but an iceberg floats—think of that John. Remember every time you offend Mr. Collett you please Mr. Finch.'

'So I do,' said John. 'Yes, I will remember that.'

"If you would only try to be a little mean and hard hearted,' said Mary, 'just a little to begin with, you would stoop to conquer, John—and you deserve to conquer.'

'May I gain my deserts then,' said John. 'Are you to become my loving wife, Mary? Are you not to sit at needle work in my studio while I paint my great historical picture? How can this come to pass if Mr. Collett will do nothing for us?'

'Ah, how indeed?' said Mary. 'But here is our friend Peter Finch, coming through the gate from his walk. I leave you together.' And so saying she withdrew.

'Whew, Meade,' said Peter Finch, as he entered, 'Sparkling in doors on a fine morning like this. I've been all through the village. Not an ugly place—but wants looking after sadly. Roads shamefully muddy! Pigs allowed to walk on the foot-path.'

'Dreadful!' exclaimed John.

'I say you came out pretty strong last night,' said Peter. 'Quite defied the old man. But I like your spirit.'

'I have no doubt you do,' thought John.

'Oh, when I was a youth, I was a little that way myself,' said Peter. 'But the world, the world, my dear Sir, soon cures us of all romantic notions. I regret of course; to see poor people miserable; but what is the use of regretting? It is no part of the business of the superior classes to interfere with the laws of supply and demand; poor people must be miserable. What cannot be cured must be endured.'

'That is to say,' returned John, 'what we cannot cure, they must endure.'

'Exactly so,' said John.

Mr. Collett that day was too ill to leave his bed. About noon he requested to see his nephews in his bedroom. They found him propped up by pillows, looking very weak, but in as good spirits as usual.

'Well, boys,' said he, 'here I am, you see brought to anchor at last! The doctor will be here soon, I suppose, to shake his head and write recipes. Humbug, my boys! Patients can do as much for themselves; they are all in the dark together, the only difference is that the patients grope in English and the doctors grope in Latin.'

'You are too sceptical, sir,' said John Meade.

'Pooh!' said Mr. Collett. 'Let us change the subject. I want your advice Peter and John, on a matter that concerns your interests. I'm going to make my will to-day, and I do not know how to act about your cousin, Emma Briggs. Emma disgraced us by marrying an oilman.'

'An oilman,' exclaimed John.

'A vulgar, shocking oilman!' said Mr. Collett, 'a wretch who not only sold oil, but soap, candles, turpentine, black lead, and birch brooms. It was a dreadful blow to the family. Her poor grandmother never got over it, and a maiden aunt turned Methodist in despair. Well, Briggs the oilman died last week, it seems; and his widow has written to me, asking for assistance. Now I have thought of leaving her a hundred a year in my will. What do you think of it? I am afraid she does not deserve it. What right had she to marry against the advice of her friends? What have I to do with her misfortunes?'

'My mind is quite made up,' said Peter Finch, 'no notice ought to be taken of her. She made an obstinate and unworthy match, and let her abide the consequences!'

'Now for your opinion, John,' said Mr. Collett.

'Upon my word, I think I must say the same,' said John Meade, bracing himself up boldly for the part of the worldly man. 'What right had she to marry, as you observed with great justice, sir? Let her abide the consequences, as you very properly remarked, Finch. Does she not carry on the oilman's business? I dare say it will support him very well.'

'Why no,' said Mr. Collett; "Briggs died a bankrupt, and his widow and children are destitute.'

'That does not alter the question,' said Peter Finch. 'Let Briggs' family do something for her.'

'To be sure,' said Mr. Collett. 'Brigg's family are the people to do something for her. She must not expect anything from us—must she John?'

'Destitute, is she?' said John. 'With children too! Why this is another case, sir. You surely ought to notice to assist her. Confound it, I am for letting her have the hundred a year.'

'Oh, John, John. What a break down,' said Mr. Collett. 'So you were trying to follow Peter Finch through Stoney Arabia, and turned back at the second step. Here is a brave traveller for you, Peter. John, John, keep to your Arabia Felix, and leave sterner ways to very different men. Good bye, both of you. I have no voice to talk any more. I will think over all you have said.'

He pressed their hands and they left the room. The old man was too weak to speak next day, and in three days afterwards he calmly breathed his last.

As soon as the funeral was over the will was read by the confidential man of business, who had always attended to Mr. Collett's affairs. The group that sat around him preserved a decorous appearance of disinterestedness; and the usual preamble to the will having been listened to with breathless attention; the man of business read the following in a clear voice:

"I bequeath to my niece, Emma Briggs, notwithstanding that she shocked her family by marrying an oilman, the sum of four thousand pounds; being fully persuaded that her lost dignity, if she could ever find it again, would be bankrupt to provide her with food, or clothing, or shelter."

John Meade smiled and Peter Finch ground his teeth, but in a quiet respectable manner.

The man of business went on with his reading.

[illegible]

John Meade gave a prodigious start upon this, [illegible] Both, however, by a violent effort kept silent.

The man of business went on with his reading.

"I have paid some attention to the character of my nephew, John Meade, and have been grieved to find him much possessed with a feeling of philanthropy, and with a general preference for whatever is noble and true over whatever is base [illegible] and its [illegible] all things [illegible] picture—which [illegible]

[illegible]

How Peter Finch [illegible]—how John Meade [illegible] Mary Sutton cried [illegible] then cried and laughed together, all these things I shall not attempt to describe. This once Miss Mary Sutton is now Mrs. John Meade; and her husband has actually begun the great historical picture. Peter Finch has taken to discounting bills, and bringing actions on them; and drives about in his brougham already.

GENTILITY.

We hear much now-a-days, of gentlemen and ladies: but compared with former times, the *genus* is almost extinct. Young lads and misses who are just emerging from their teens, suppose it to be a criterion of gentility, that they belong to this or that circle, that they move in a particular class of society. Older boys and girls think that gentility consists in keeping a carriage, residing in a particular street, and enrolling Mr. so and so, and Mrs. so and so among their acquaintance. But gentility is not this, nor anything like it. It consists in a kind heart, a benevolent disposition, a spirit of self-sacrifice, a desire to make others easy in our company, and a well cultivated mind.

Wherever these do not exist, gentility is a sham, and its assumption is transparent that every body sees through it at once. [illegible]

[illegible]

The isolated state of society at the present day, [illegible] lead the *ton*, the welcome which is extended to [illegible] among our fashionable society, [illegible] to banish the warm heartedness of a preceding age, and to substitute therefore a cold, formal, heartless intercourse of the upper classes. Their minds engaged in frivolous pursuits it all, have become semi-idiotic from inaction, and every succeeding generation of them exceeds the rapid dwarfing of the whole class, both mentally and physically. And yet these, the silent, in these, have the impudence to turn up their noses at the few specimens of natural gentlemen and ladies which are to be found, because, forsooth, they do "*don't move in their circle.*"

Where it not for the occasional infusion of a little mental and bodily vitality into the so-called fashionable class from outside, whom they affect to despise, the condition of that portion of society which calls itself genteel would be far worse than it is now. This infusion is always opposed, and generally enjoy the families who are subject to it, at first; but after a while, when they perceive that it was the only way of redeeming the direct line from utter dementation, they submit with as much grace as possible, and society reaps the benefit.

The lady and the gentleman, like the poet, are born, not made. Whoever is not naturally obliging and kind towards others, cannot be made so by any educational process. He can disguise his selfish propensities so that an unskilful observer may not perceive them; but he never conceals his true character from any intelligent observer. And when those who have no claim to gentility assume to be conspicuous in the world of fashion, whether the accidental possession of property frequently transfers them, the only effect is to make their vulgarity appreciated by a larger circle than when they lived in comparative retirement.

The young of both sexes, who aspire to the condition and rank of ladies and gentlemen, must recollect that they must be, not seem such. If they think they can appear to be ladies and gentlemen, without that true refinement which always prefers another's happiness to their own, they are egregiously mistaken.—Their efforts to seem genteel, without being really so, may be mistaken by a few of their shallowest of their acquaintances; but even the fashionable world, dull as they are in the general appreciation of character, are not imposed upon by mere seeming.

Let us then have the old class of ladies and gentlemen revived. Our forefathers [illegible] for their hospitality, and their [illegible] They knew how to make them. What they lacked in etiquette they made up in real kindness of heart. It was their aim to produce free and unrestrained social intercourse, and their firesides, if we may credit history, were a striking contrast to the fashionable parlors and home of the present day. We must emulate their good qualities, if we would redeem society from its heartless acquiescence with modern etiquette—a substitute for gentility about as ludicrous as the substitute of theology for religion.

THE LAST NOTION.—The Philadelphia Times says that decidedly the coolest specimen of Yankeedom we have seen during this hot weather is the man who walked into our sanctum the other day and exhibited a dozen *tin* shirt collars for our inspection. We were not prepared for this innovation on the linen trade, and were about to pronounce the notion impracticable, when the exhibitor triumphantly pointed to his own collar, saying, D'ye think this ere collar will *wilt?* On taking another look, we found it to be 'genuine tin,' but not observable except on close inspection.—The thermometer stood at ninety six degrees but had no effect on the new Yankee collar. We advise all who wish to cheat the washer-woman and the starch manufacturer to substitute painted tin for linen, for over them perspiration hath no power.

SUPPORT YOUR COUNTRY PAPER.—The following, from the New York Life Illustrated, is worth remembering by those who prefer favoring the city papers to those of their own country or town:—

"We occasionally receive letters in which the writers express an intention to 'stop' one of their country or village papers, [illegible] The country press, in our opinion, is more important in its effect on the enlightenment of the nation. It conveys to those [illegible] the intelligence of the day from the [illegible] country. The country press ought to receive [illegible] they conscientiously can."

Remember, ye who ridicule a young man for his parsimony, that by and by he can be generous when you have nothing to give.

It is not the place that maketh the person honorable, but the person that maketh the place so.