msa_sc2901_scm1622-0784 copyright Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:

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

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

PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
Two DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged.

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

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

A CARD.

GEORGE VICKERS & H. W. VICKERS
Have united under the title of GEORGE VICKERS & SON, for the practice of the Law in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.
Chestertown, July 1, 1871. j15-3m

PAINTING!

C. H. DAVIS & BRO., are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
Chestertown, July 29—3m.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TAXES for the year 1871, for the 2nd Election District, are now due, and I am prepared to receive them. Prompt attention to this matter upon the part of Tax-Payers will save them expense and myself much trouble. I can be found at any time at my place of business in Kennedyville.
aug26-tf. C. W. WARREN.

Hines & Burchinal
ARE AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN PHOSPHATES:
WATSON & CLARK'S
SUPER PHOSPHATE.
TURNER'S EXCELSIOR,
WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR,
J. S. REESE & CO.'S PACIFIC GUANO,
EUREKA, (Original,)
MORO PHILLIPS'
B. M. RHODES & CO.,
And several kinds of PURE GROUND BONE, either for Drilling or sowing broad cast.

☞ Phosphates having declined
HINES & BURCHINAL
Are offering Special Inducements, either for Cash or on Time.
Sept. 2—2m.

BURNS & SLOAN,

132 Light Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,

FENCING AND PALES,

ASH, OAK & WALNUT,

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF
Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.
LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
o22y. *BALTIMORE.*

MERCHANT TAILORS.

HAVING recently refitted Store No. 10, Light Street, Baltimore, and having supplied it with an
ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF GOODS
FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
It will afford us pleasure to have the public call and examine them.
Our Staple CLOTHS, DOESKINS and SUITINGS are superior, and our FANCY CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., are of the latest novelties in design and style.
OUR SYSTEM OF CUTTING is by actual measurement, and the fit of all Garments is guaranteed. Prices moderate. Terms cash.
P. WEIKEL & CO.,
feb4y. No. 10 Light Street, Baltimore.

THOMAS DEPUY,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS
37 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
Above *Chestnut, East Side,*
PHILADELPHIA.
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase *Carpetings*, to his large and choice line of Foreign and Domestic, both in relation to qualities as well as styles. Also, *Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., at the lowest cash prices*
N. B.—Mr. J. Stewart Depuy is not at 753 S. 2d St., but is with *Thomas Depuy.*
Sept. 16, 1871—3m

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing on the grounds of the KENT CO. RAILROAD, for the purpose of moving dirt therefrom, as they subject themselves to a prosecution. Great damage has already accrued to the Road from such trespassing, and in the future it will not be allowed.
aug19-2m. JESSE K. HINES, Sup't.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
There is no class or remedial agents so extensively or so justly used as MEDICATED PLASTERS; the timely use of one of Alcock's or Wells' STRENGTHENING PLASTERS, will prevent much suffering and sickness, especially if predisposed to weak lungs, or any affection of the Chest or Back. They afford great relief in Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, &c. For sale at
jan9-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

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

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1871. No. 22.

Rates of Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

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

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

PRIVATE SALE.

RARE CHANCE for a MERCHANT.

THE undersigned intending to discontinue the mercantile trade at Kennedyville, will sell their entire

Entire Stock of Goods,

Which consist of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, and other goods usually kept in a Country Store.

☞ The purchaser can get immediate possession of the Store, and also possession of the DWELLING AND STORE for ensuing year.
HAYES & WILLIS.
Apply to OWEN HAYES, Kennedyville.
Sept. 23, 1871—4t.

SHAKE NO MORE

MATIN AGUE MIXTURE,

Contains no Quinine, is agreeable to the taste, is a fine tonic, and will cure any case of Chills and Fever, or money will be returned to purchaser.

IT NEVER FAILS.

☞ It has been tried in many cases in Kent County this season, and always with success, and I am directed by the manufacturer to return the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure
☞ PRICE $1.50 per bottle
For sale by R. B. RUSSELL,
Sole Agent, Chestertown.

CARMINATIVE MEXICAN
DIARRHOEA MIXTURE,
A CERTAIN CURE FOR DIARRHOEA, and other Bowel Diseases, for sale by
sep16-3m. R. B. RUSSELL

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
FALL OF 1871!

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

Invites the attention of his customers and the public generally to a large assortment of NEW GOODS to be opened during the coming week, and to be sold at a very moderate advance upon net cash cost.
Sept. 9, 1871.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
WILL OPEN during the coming week a large assortment of
Ladies', Misses', Children and Infants'
BALMORAL BOOTS and SHOES.
Special attention paid to this line of Goods, and he has Bargains in first class work.
A large stock of heavy Eastern work made to order will be received in 10 or 15 days.
Sept. 9, 1871.

Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, &c.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
INVITES ATTENTION TO HIS LINE OF THE ABOVE GOODS.
☞ CARPETS from 30 cts to $1.00.
☞ FLOOR OIL CLOTHS from 45 cents to first class goods.
Plain Twilled and Duck Carriage Canvass.
Sept. 9, 1871.

DRILLS and CORN HOES!

REPAIRS FOR THE BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL.

Chapman & Lambert
Are prepared to supply Farmers with
ALL THE EXTRAS and REPAIRS
for the Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill, and repair other Drills.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our
STEEL HOES
FOR CUTTING OFF CORN.
They are Light, Durable and Cheap, and cannot fail to give satisfaction.
We shall expect CASH for all Drill work.

BLACKSMITHING, &c.
We do Blacksmithing in all its branches—Carriage and Machine Smithing—Repairing Reapers and Machines of all kinds.
☞ WHEELWRIGHTING done at reduced prices, with seasoned lumber. Farm, Peach and Express Wagons and Dearborns made to order. Everything needful for the farm.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, Sept. 2, 1871—tf.

Cucumber Wood Pumps!

EDWARD CARTY, Agent,
WOULD announce that, in addition to his usual line of business, he has on hand and is prepared to put in, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, the celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps, manufactured by Wilson & Walton, Wilmington, Del.
All orders will receive prompt attention.
e30-6t. EDW. CARTY, Chestertown.

Ratification Notice.

Harbourd & Clinton, use of Wm. T. Hepbron, vs. Shadrack Whales.	Judgment before Jas. Cohee, Esq. Magistrate, for $28.50, with int. from Nov. 9, 1868, till paid, and cost.

THE subscriber having purchased the Real Estate of the above named defendant, at a sale thereof in virtue of an execution issued upon the foregoing judgment, made on the 13th day of August, 1870, by James P. Sutton, Constable, hereby gives notice that he intends to apply to the Judges of the Circuit Court for Kent county, at its next session to be held in Chestertown on the third Monday of October next, for a confirmation of said sale; when and where the said defendant or his creditors, or any other person or persons claiming any interest in the matter, will have an opportunity of stating their objections if any they have, why the sale should not be confirmed, and for that purpose are hereby warned to appear.—The property purchased by the subscriber consists of a House and Lot situated near the Big Woods, adjoining the lands of John T. Edwards and James Toulson, and contains about one acre and a half, and was struck off for the sum of forty-nine dollars ($49).
sep23-4t. JACOB SUTTON.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
APOTHECARIES,
Cor. High and Court Sts., Chestertown, Md.
Have just received a large lot of
WINDOW GLASS,
of all sizes, which they are selling very cheap.
Sept. 30, 1871.

TO THE PUBLIC.

S. Merritt & Co.,

Having purchased of J. A. CATLIN his Store and Fixtures are NOW OPENING a
Large and Well Selected Stock
—OF—
CLOTHING,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS.

These goods were bought for the cash. We can therefore sell them much lower than former prices. Our aim is to be second to none on the Shore.

By turning our time and money to our business, we hope to merit and receive a large share of the public patronage.

☞ Remember to give us a call.
SAMUEL MERRITT & CO.
Chestertown, Sept. 30, 1871.

☞ *READ THIS.* ☜

New Goods! New Prices!

JAMES B. SAPPINGTON,
HAS just returned from the city, and has opened a full assortment of Fall Goods, which were selected with care from the best houses in the city. My stock of
Muslins, Calicoes, Canton Flannels,
Red & white Flannels, Bed Tickings, Shirtings, Domestic, Ginghams, Linsies, Kerseys and Satinets, are unsurpassed in quality and economy of prices.
A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES,
Sugars, of all grades, sold as low as can be bought in the Baltimore market.
Prime Rio Coffee, green and roasted;
Fine Teas, green and black;
Molasses and Syrups, cheapest in town.
Notions of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Men's half Hose, Suspenders, &c., Men's Undershirts and Drawers, all qualities and prices. Violin Strings, screws, cruppers and bridges.
BOOTS & SHOES.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.
CROCKERY.
Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, &c., will be sold very low.
Tobacco and Cigars
of all qualities and prices. Garrett's Scotch Snuff and Rappee Snuff.
Pure Cider VINEGAR.
Salt Fish, Mackerel and Labrador Herring. Powder and Shot, E B Gun Caps, Philadelphia Concentrated Lye, "Fisher's" Washing Chrystal, Soaps of all kinds, Rumford's Yeast Powders, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Cheese, Spelling Books, Copy Books, Letter writers, Slates, Ink, Ready reckoners, paper, etc.
Castor Oil, Bateman's Drops, Pain Killer, Vermifuge and Wright's Pills. Essences of all kinds, Spices, Laudanum, and, in fact, if you want *any thing* come direct to
SAPPINGTON'S,
and you will save time, trouble and money.

I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods and prices, I will pay the cash or goods for all kinds of Country Produce.
☞ Store on Cross St, opposite G. E. Lambert's Coach Factory.
sep30-tf. JAS. B. SAPPINGTON.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles
&c., &c.
JUST RECEIVED AT
W. G. RUSSELL'S,
FROM NEW YORK,
A large and well selected stock of
Watches, Clocks and Spectacles,
which will be sold *fifty per cent. cheaper* than can be bought on the Shore.
He is also prepared to do any and all kinds of Repairs on Watches, Clocks or Jewelry at short notice, and much cheaper than can be done in the State. *All work guaranteed for one year.* Satisfaction given or money refunded.
☞ Ask for W. G. RUSSELL, adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr. sep30-3m.

JOHN W. CARROLL, Auctioneer, will attend sales in any part of the county. Those desiring my services can place my name at the bottom of their advertisements, or call and see me in Chestertown. All orders will receive prompt attention. sep30-3t*

COAL! COAL!

ALL persons who wish to lay in their coal at a reduced price can do so by leaving their orders with J. T. TWILLEY or F. ALDRIDGE, which will be filled at a small advance for the cash. 2240 pounds a ton. sep2-2m.

NOTICE.—All persons, black and white, are warned against crossing or gunning on any of my property, after this date, as I will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.
sep30-2m. J. C. MANN.

FOR RENT,
For the ensuing year,
The STORE ROOM, adjoining the Post Office, now occupied as a shoe store by W. H. Hamilton. Apply to J. W. COLLINS.
Sept. 30, 1871—3t.

TO RENT,
For the ensuing year,
THE STORE HOUSE and DWELLING on Main Street, now occupied by E. Ryland. To a good tenant it will be rented low.
Apply to W. J. VANNORT.
Sept. 23, 1871—tf.

FOR RENT.
LARGE HOUSE containing 10 rooms, situated on the corner of Front and Cannon streets, now occupied by Dr. J. A. Perkins, will be rented to a good tenant for the year 1872. Apply to S. C. H. PEARSON.
Sept. 23, 1871—tf.

FOR RENT, for the year 1871, the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by William Cannon. For terms, apply to
n19-tf WM. VANNORT.

PURE SPICE.—Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Allspice, Nutmegs, Sage, Mustard, Black and Red Pepper—all can be obtained, ground, at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

NATURAL MINERAL WATER
FOR THE DEBILITATED.
VICHY, KISSENGEN, CONGRESS
and other Waters, for sale at
WICKES' DRUG STORE

PURE CIDER VINEGAR
for sale by
Sept. 9. MRS. A. M. SMITH.

CIDER VINEGAR,
Reliable for Pickling,
on hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.

"DRUNK FOR A WEEK."

"Tom!" and the tones of the master's voice
Came sharp to the listening ear;
"Where is the woman who does this work?"
Said Tom, with a shrug, "I fear
She's had to give up. She was ghostly white
When she left the office at six last night."

"Well, scratch her name from off the books;
Get somebody in that's well,
These women are always in trouble, I think;
And, Tom—about Timothy Snell:
When he gets over that last week's spree
And comes to his senses, send him to me.

"It's a week to-day since he's shown his face,
But he's got his oats to sow;
And I'll give him a hint on the evil of drink,
And let the whole thing go.
Tim's a good fellow—he'll steady at last;
Who wants young men to grow old too fast?"

So "drunk for a week" is a young man's joke,
And sick for a day is a sin;
The woman who faints is sent out to the dogs,
While the fellow who drinks is kept in.
And why? Oh! that is a riddle confessed;
The answer I'd give but it's never been guessed.

TWO WAYS OF BEARING TROUBLE.

It was a cold, dismal evening in November, that two laborers might have been seen wending their way along the streets of a large manufacturing town.

Slowly they proceeded, with dejected countenance, not exchanging a word until the one, whom we shall call Smith, halted before a neat little house and unlatched the gate. Then there was such a look of utter misery and despair gleaming from his eyes that his companion murmured, "We must trust in God, Smith."

The words were unheeded, and his companion passed on, while Smith entered the house.

A tall, dark-eyed woman was flitting about, getting supper. She gazed up as he entered exclaiming: "You are late to-night!"

"Yes," he articulated gloomily, and going to the cradle he took up the six-weeks old baby, and sorrowfully pressed it to his heart.

"I do wish you would put that child down and get ready for supper," exclaimed his wife, after enduring his gloominess for some time.

He slowly obeyed, and then seated himself at the table, with a deep sigh.

"What in the world is the matter with you to-night?" she asked, as she sat down opposite him.

His voice trembled as he replied, "I suppose you might as well know first as last. I have been discharged."

"There!" exclaimed his wife, quickly, pushing back her chair. Just what I might have expected! I'd like to know what we are going to do now. Winter coming on and all. I declare, Smith, you will torture me to death!"

"I am very sorry, Lydia, but I cannot help it."

"Sorry! No you are not sorry at all. You would just as leave see your wife and children starve as not. It's nothing in the world but your poor managing."

"Lydia, you are cruel. Instead of helping me to endure my great trouble, which is bearing me down to the very earth, you make it ten times harder for me to bear. I was not the only one discharged. There was Jim Hawley, and ever so many others. Business is dull!" she minicked after him. "Always an excuse for a worthless man. To think that you should be discharged now, just as our rent is due; and then we are out of wood; and look at my shoes, won't you? my feet almost on the ground. I wish I had never married you," and a dark look accompanied the last words. The poor husband now covered his face with his hands and groaned aloud. This seemed to encourage his wife to go on; for she uttered words more and more bitter, until at last, almost in a state of frenzy, the wretched man rushed from the house to the tavern, and there sought to bury his thoughts of the past and future in the rum cup.

In the meantime, James Hawley, his companion in labor, entered his home with a very sad countenance. But before he had stepped over the threshold, a loving pair of arms were thrown around his neck and a pair of sweet lips were pressed to his. He returned the salutation sadly, and then inquired for the baby.

"She is sleeping sweetly in her cradle. She has been a perfect little darling all day. Supper is waiting; so make haste. Here is warm water and towel. Are you not later than usual to-night?"

"Yes, Mary, and I bring bad news to you."

"Bad news!" she exclaimed, turning pale as, for the first time, she noticed that something was wrong.

"Yes; I was discharged to-night, and I do not know as I can get anything to do before spring. Business is so dull."

"Is that all?" asked his wife with a sigh of relief. "I thought it was something terrible, the way you looked."

"And is it not terrible enough? What will become of us this winter, if I am out of employment?"

"The same God who feeds the sparrows and clothes the lilies in the field, will not let us suffer, dear James."

"God bless you, Mary! There is sweet comfort in your words."

"And now let us have supper," exclaimed his wife cheerfully. "See, I have your favorite dish—shortcake and toast. Do not let your troubles impair your appetite, and then, after tea, we will talk it all over. God doeth everything for the best. And as our day so shall our strength be."

In the evening it was determined that the quarter's rent should be paid immediately, a new supply of coal obtained, and the remaining portion of the money placed in the wife's hands to be dealt out as sparingly as possible.

Then Mary suggested that all her pretty parlor furniture should be put away in the garret, and the front room let out. Further than this they could lay no plans, and as the husband went out to pay the rent the future looked so dark to the young wife that she could not altogether restrain her tears; but seeking strength from on high, her face wore the same cheerful smile when her husband returned, and little did he know that during all that long night, while he and his baby were so soundly sleeping his wife lay awake, planning out the future.

Three months have passed, with scarcely a day's work, in all that time, and now another quarter's rent is due. In vain the laborer thrusts his hands into his empty pockets, and in vain racks his brain for some solution of the problem how that rent is to be paid. The lodger had paid his money monthly; but then that was not enough to meet the sum, if he had it, and his wife had spent that as fast as she received it, and it was an every day wonder to James how Mary managed so well.

With feelings of great despair he entered the house. The table was spread with the same favorite dish. There was the shortcake and toast, flanked with a golden lump of butter, a plate of honey, and a deep dish of roasted apples to be served with sugar and cream, while at his wife's plate sat the steaming teapot. As James took it in all at one glance, he greatly wondered at the frugal yet comfortable way of living. How his wife had been able to make the small amount of money last so long was a mystery to him, and yet he could not help wishing inwardly that she had been more economical; then, perhaps, the rent might have been paid, and he felt that it would be better to have subsisted on one crust of bread rather than to be turned out of doors homeless.

He refused to sit at the table, pleading that he had no appetite. And a great large tear arose in the strong man's eyes as he informed his wife that on the morrow they would be turned from their home, to go he knew not where, as he had not a dollar in his pockets to secure them a room elsewhere.

"Is that it?" exclaimed his wife in a soft tone, and tripped up stairs, and soon returned, and placed two ten dollar bills in his hand.

"Where did you get them?" he asked, eagerly turning them over in his hands, as though to ascertain whether they were really genuine or not.

"I earned them," replied his wife gaily. "I knit afghans, shawls, children's hoods, saques and socks; at first only for those whom I providentially heard wished articles of the kind; afterwards I was employed to furnish a trimming establishment with my work."

"And kept it a secret from me?"

"Yes, because I thought you would be worried for fear I was doing too much. I love to knit dearly, and consider it more of a pleasant pastime than labor."

"God be praised for giving me such a wife!" exclaimed her husband earnestly; and pressing his wife and child closely to his bosom, he said: "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her; for many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." * * * *

Twenty years have passed, and James Hawley is a rich man. But Joseph Smith is a confirmed drunkard, while his wife has long since passed from earth a victim of misery and want.

Why will not wives assist their husbands to bear their trials, with helping hands and hearts? If they would but do this, how many families would be saved from ruin and how sweet would be their reward, not only upon earth but in Heaven.

A Beautiful Incident.

On a beautiful summer's day a clergyman was called to preach in a town in Indiana, to a young Episcopal congregation. At the close of his discourse he dddressed his young hearers in such words as these:

"Learn that the present life is a preparation for and has a tendency to eternity. The present is linked to the future throughout creation, in the vegetable, in the animal, and in the moral world. As is the seed, so is the fruit; as is the egg, so is the fowl; as is the boy, so is the man; and as the rational being in this world, so will he be in the next; Dives estranged from God here, is Dives estranged from God in the next, and Enoch walking with God here, is Enoch walking with God in a calm and better world. I beseech you, live then, for a blessed eternity. Go to the worm that you tread upon, and learn a lesson of wisdom. The very caterpillar seeks the food that fosters it for another and similar state; and more wisely than man builds its own sepulchre, from whence in time, by a kind of resurrection, it comes forth in a new creature in almost an angelic form. And now that which crawled flies, and that which fed on comparatively gross food, sips the dew that revels in the rich pastures, an emblem of that paradise where flows the river of life, and grows the tree of life.—Could the caterpillar have been diverted from its proper element and mode of life, if it had never attained the butterfly's splendid form and hue, it had perished a worthless worm. Consider her ways and be wise. Let it not be said that ye are more negligent than worms, and that your reason is less available than their instinct. As often as the butterfly flits across your path, remember that it whispers in its flight, 'Live for the future.'"

With this the preacher closed his discourse, but to deepen the impression, a butterfly, directed by the Hand which guides alike the sun and an atom in its course, fluttered through the church, as if commissioned by Heaven to repeat the exhortation. There was neither speech nor language, but its voice was heard saying to the gazing audience, "Live for the Future."

Earnest Words to Parents.

Are your children safe? say sober, respectable men and women. Are you certain your own dear children are safe?—Look at that drunkard. He is in tatters. His eyes are bloodshot. His features are distorted. His breath is like the hot air of a furnace. His touch is polution.—From him the very brutes turn in disgust. That poor remnant of mortality was once a sweet and pretty child. He was as fair and as lovely as the infant, who, it may be, now sleeps in the cradle at your house. His mother washed and dressed and nursed and kissed him—she played with him when he was awake, and watched over him with fond affection when asleep.

His father took him in his arms and with hope and pride folded his baby boy to his bosom. And friends came to that happy home circle, and petted the child, with sincerity congratulating the happy parents. Who, for a moment, then fancied he could ever be in such a plight as that in which we now behold him?

Oh! can you fail to learn and heed the lesson? If you would not witness your children transformed into such loathsome objects, but would have them grow up like thrifty plants, and stand as symmetrical and substantial columns in the temple of State and sanctuary of God, you cannot begin too early to teach them total abstinence.

"MOTHER, send for the doctor!" Why, my son?" "Case that man in the parlor is going to die—he said he would, if sister Jane would not marry him—and Jane said she wouldn't."

The Caroline County Fire King.

The *American Union*, published in Denton, Caroline county, Md., says:

We have noticed for some time past an article going the rounds of the press, copied from the New York Herald, relative to the unaccountable feats performed by Nathan Coker, a colored man residing but a short distance from this place. The statement is a litttle too highly colored and at the same time contains some inaccuracies, which it would be as well to correct. In the first place, Coker is not a blacksmith and never worked at that business. All that part of the article in the Herald, in which Coker gives his own statement to the reporter, is unreliable, and we have no doubt, untrue in several particulars. When under the influence of liquor he is very loquacious and talks extravagantly of his performances. He can, however, eat red hot anthracite coals; stir up red hot coals in a furnace with his naked hands; lick a red hot bar of iron until it is cold, receive moulten lead into his mouth and keep it there until it cools, and it has been said that he has walked a red hot bar of iron barefoot. This feat we have never witnessed ourself, although we have seen him apply a red hot bar of iron to his bare feet, and keep it there until it had lost its redness. But we have noticed there are times when fire seemed to affect him, and we have seen him start back from its touch. We remember a few years ago while he was mixing lime for the plasterers who were at work finishing a building for us in this town, he ran his hand into the lime while being slacked to take out the core, but Le drew it in a twinkling. The lime burned him and he felt its effects very sensibly. Another time, a company of mischievous young men got to Coker rather badly. He made a wager with them of twenty dollars that he could set on a red hot stove for fifteen minutes. The stove was heated up until it was all aglow with redness—the fire king took his seat and actually, it is said, sat out ten minutes of the time, but one of the wags, pouring a little coal oil on the stove, drew him from his position in double quick, and burned him severely. He is a remarkable negro, and no one yet has ever been able to explain his dealings with this element.

City Scenes in Gotham.

A correspondent of a Western paper, writing from New York, says: The street cars are always crowded. Nearly all start from one and the same point—the City Hall—from which the different lines radiate in all directions. On Third avenue, where a car goes every minute, the traffic is enormous, half the time the cars are overcrowded. A car will carry sixty and seventy, and eighty people, and still the conductor will not refuse to stop, and one more will clamber up the platform.—About thirty will sit, fifteen on each side, twenty or thirty will stand in the car, and some twenty on each one of the platforms; and so a car will hold a hundred people. The cars go very fast, the conductor taking scarce time to let the passengers out. In a car which is crowded, you will find those that sit to be men, and those that stand to be women. Here there is no time for gallantry. The writer has been in cars in which a dozen or fifteen ladies stood, while probably the same number of men had seats. But no one offered his seat to a lady. It does not matter whether the lady is old and decrepit, or has a babe on her arm; your gallant New Yorker will calmly keep his seat and let her stand. Of course the women, seeing the men rude have become polite, and are particular in thanking them whenever they enjoy the good fortune to be offered a seat. It is just as convenient, in fact more so, to ogle a woman in the car while you sit and she stands; and whenever a New Yorker gets into a car, it is such a hard matter to get a seat that he is determined to keep it, the ladies and gallantry notwithstanding.

The New York rowdy is in his glory in the car. He is often in company with a young woman he holds tenderly to his heart, while the other people look on and giggle. The sovereignty of love is here manifest; it is open and unconcealed. If the gentleman without a collar—and the New York rowdies are all on the very worst terms with paper collars and bows—step slightly on the foot of the lady sitting beside him, it is surely not his fault; he has been brought up to it. If he utters some jocular remark about her appearance to the other collarless gentleman—some innocent, lepid joke, you know—why, he means no harm. He is a rowdy, you know. If he is drunk and snores, no one will disturb his gentle doze; the conductor will take particular pains not to disturb him.

THE WORKINGS OF A TEMPERATE LIQUOR LAW.—The Chillicothe (Ohio) Register contains a "notice to the wives of intemperate men," asking them to leave the names of their husbands with the secretary of the Liquor Dealers' Association, and promising that no liquor shall be sold to those so reported. The dealers take this method to protect themselves from prosecution under the State law giving damages to the wives of men who buy liquor.

APPROPRIATE names; For a printer's wife, Em; for a sport's wife, Bet-ty; for a lawyer's wife, Sue; for a general's wife, Sally; for a teamster's wife, Carrie; for a fisherman's wife, Net-ty; for a shoemaker's wife, Peg-gy; for a carpet-man's wife, Mattie; for an auctioneer's wife, Bid-dy; for a chemist's wife, Ann-Eliza; for an engineer's wife, Bridg-it; for a farmer's wife, Gerusha.

SURE OF SUCCESS.—A youth who starts out in life with an earnest determination to be honest, upright, faithful to all trusts, punctual, attentive, and, above all, God-fearing, has a promise of abundant success, though he may be without money or wealthy friends, he will be sure to gain all that he most desires.

A CITIZEN of Montreal has been sentenced to pay six dollars and costs or go to jail for thirty days, for refusing to tell the census enumerator the ages of his unmarried daughters. The girls advised the old gentleman to go to jail.

DR. LIVINGSTONE has died so many times these last few years that people are beginning to call him Dr. Dyingstone.

IT is all very well to say, "Take things as they come," but suppose they don't come.

A WONDERFUL DOG.

On Saturday evening, June 18th, a listless party were sitting in the main cabin of the Providence steamer, Metis. A disagreeable northeaster made it unpleasant to remain on deck. A middle-aged, keen-eyed, sandy-haired man was the most restless individual in the cabin. He appeared to be somewhat annoyed by the walking backward and forward of a dark-haired, fine looking young man, whose every step was followed, and movements watched by a large-sized Spanish poodle, that slightly limped with his fore-leg.—The sandy-haired man finally accosted the man with the dog:

"I say, stranger, it's very dull here; can't we get up a game of euchre?"

"I don't care much about playing, sir; but my dog here plays a tolerably fair game. Perhaps he'll try a hand with you."

"No jokes, if you please; I am an old euchre player, and very fond of the game. I played three nights in succession with Gen. Hillyer, and beat him two games to his one," said the sandy-haired man rather sternly.

"I am not joking, sir; I tell you honestly that my dog can play a good game of euchre. I'll warm it up a little and show you what he can do before you play with him."

By this time the conversation had attracted the attention of the other passengers, and they had all gathered round the dog and man.

"Now, gentlemen, please step back so as to form a good sized ring, and we'll show you some specimens of canine sagacity that perhaps may astonish you," said the owner of the dog.

As soon as the ring had been made the dog man shouted:

"Come, Sport, give us a walk around on your ear."

Sport immediately raised himself on his fore legs and walked around the circle with his head close to the carpet, his lame leg giving him the appearance of sliding on his ear.

The man next took a ten cent stamp, rolled it up into a little newspaper ball, made a dozen balls of the same size and appearance, mixed them up and threw them on the carpet.

"Now, Sport, pick out the one with the stamp in it."

Sport immediately walked around the paper wads, looked at them eagerly and pulled out the one with the stamp in it.

Sport's master now pulled a pack of cards, about the size of ordinary playing cards, from his pocket. Each card had a black letter printed on it. These cards were placed around in a circle, with the letters uppermost.

"Sport, tell the ladies and gentlemen where you came from this evening."

Sport walked round the cards until he came to the letter P; this he took in his mouth and laid one side, and then he took the letter R and placed beside it, and so on until he had spelled Providence.

"Sport, old fellow, where are you bound for?"

Sport spelled out New York in the same manner.

The letter cards were now taken up and a pack of playing cards were laid in their place.

"Well, Sport, what do you say to playing a game of euchre with this gentleman?" inquired his master.

Sport didn't appear to be very eager, but hung his head a little, as if tired.

"Oh, there is plenty of time; you never retire until nine, you know. Just look at my watch."

Sport jumped to his master's knees and looked at the watch, which was held before his eyes.

"Now, Sport, tell us the right time to a minute."

Sport walked round the cards again and tooke a nine spot in his mouth, which he laid on one side of the ring. Then he picked up a seven spot and laid it a short distance from the nine spot. He followed this up by placing a tray and ten-spot by the side of the seven. The man then showed his watch to the spectators. It wanted just twenty minutes of nine.

"Before you commence the game, Sport, I want to see whether your head is clear. Supposing you were playing a game of old sledge with Boss Tweed for a charter of a railroad against a million dollars, and the game stood six to six, and it was your deal, what card would you like to turn up?"

Sport walked around the ring, and turned up the jack of spades.

"Right, old Sport, your head is level," said his master, patting the dog fondly.

Then turning to Gen. Hillyer's friend, he said:

"In playing with Sport it will be necessary for you to deal his cards face up. This will give you an advantage. In order to make the game even, deal Sport ten cards. As soon as the trump is made he will pick out five and throw the rest aside. When Sport passes he will turn one of his cards over. When he orders you up he will nod his head."

Gen. Hillyer's friend agreed to the arrangement, shuffled the cards, dealt Sport ten cards and five to himself, turning up the nine of diamonds. Sport passed and Gen Hillyer's friend took it up. Sport then selected the queen of diamonds, ten of diamonds, eight of diamonds, and ace and king of hearts. Sport led with the ace, Gen. Hillyer's friend followed suit and lost the trick. Sport then laid down the queen, Gen. Hillyer's friend taking it with the left bower. The right bower was then slung at Sport; he laid the eight spot on it. Taking up the trick, Gen. Hillyer's friend laying down the nine spot, Sport taking it with the ten. The dog then shoved the king of hearts at Hillyer's friend who had to hand over the queen of clubs, with the exclamation:

"Euchred, as sure as fate, by a poodle!"

Two more hands were then played, Sport winning the game.

"Now," said the owner of the dog, "lie down and rest, Sport; you have done nobly."

The dog lay down with outstretched and stiffened legs as if he were dead. His master pulled first one leg and then another, then pushed and shoved him about, but he gave no signs of life. Suddenly he sung out:

"Sport, you rascal, you've been gambling; here comes the police!"

Sport was off like a shot, for the forward end of the cabin.

A man who witnessed these wonderful tricks could detect no signal between the dog and his master. Sport appeared to do everything from the working of his own brains. His master's name is R. M. Dodd. He stated that he was a drug clerk in Williamsburg, and had spent three years in educating Sport. Sport is seven years of age.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Why Flirts Don't Marry.

It is remarkable, but nevertheless true, that, as a rule, flirts, both male and female, do not marry quickly. The chances are that a girl who becomes engaged at 18, and goes on becoming engaged and disengaged, as is the custom for flirts to do, ultimately settles down into a confirmed old maid, too. If she does wed, as a general rule, she develops into the most virulent wasp, makes her husband miserable, and brings up her children badly.

It is not difficult to find reasons why flirts do not marry. Sensible men admire in a woman something besides a pretty face and engaging manners. They love intellect, common sense and heart, qualifications which the flirt does not possess. The true woman allows her affections full play, and is not ashamed of them. She will not lead a man to believe she cares for him when she does no such thing; she will not flirt with him just for the sake of flirting.

She has a truer conception of what is right, and possesses a good deal more common sense. She has derived her education from something else than three-volume novels, and the society of the empty-pated. She can be thoroughly merry; but she knows how to be merry without being idotic. She may attract more attention in a drawing-room than the flirt does, because she is less noisy and obtrusive; but for all that she will get married sooner, and make her husband a better and truer wife.

A true woman does not care for the spooney young man. She dislikes his foppishness, the vapid compliments he pays her, and his effeminacy. He quickly finds this out and leaves her in peace. Thus, if he ultimately gets married, it is to a flirt, and the "happy pair" lead the jolliest cat and dog life imaginable.

The Wealth of Statesmen.

Jefferson died comparatively poor. Indeed, if Congress had not purchased his library, and given for it five times its value, he would with difficulty have kept the wolf from the door.

Madison saved money, and was comparatively rich. To add to his fortune, however, or rather that of his widow, Congress purchased his manuscript papers and paid $50,000 for them.

James Monroe, the sixth President of the United States, died in New York, so poor that his remains found a resting place through the charity of one of his friends. They remain in a cemetery in School Street, but no monument marks the spot where they repose.

John Quincy Adams left some $160,000, the result of industry, prudence and inheritance. He was a man