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Kent News.

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

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. 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.

J. HORTON KELLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office on Main Street, adjoining the Bank. Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him. jan6-y.

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.

J. M. BARR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office near Hall's Hotel,
fe1-6. CHESTERTOWN.

J. F. WILSON & Co.,
GEORGETOWN,

Have enlarged their Store House, giving them better facilities for showing their full stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES,
PAINTS, Oils and Varnishes.

☞ We take pleasure in showing our goods, and offer them at prices that will secure us quick sales. my10-y.

STIEFF'S PIANOS

Upwards of Fifty First Premiums
—AND—
GOLD and SILVER MEDALS
WERE AWARDED TO
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
For the BEST PIANO,

In Competition with all the leading Manufacturers of the country.

OFFICE AND SALESROOMS:
No. 9 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md.

The superiority of the UNRIVALLED STIEFF PIANO FORTE, is conceded by all who have compared it with others.

☞ In their New Grand Square Scale, 7½ Octaves, the manufacturers has succeeded in making the most perfect Piano Forte possible. Prices will be found as reasonable as consistent with thorough workmanship.

A large assortment of second-hand Pianos always on hand, from $75 to $300.

We are agents for the celebrated BURDETT CABINETT, PARLOR and CHURCH ORGANS all styles and prices, to suit every one, guaranteed to be fully equal to any made.

☞ Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing names of over twelve hundred Southerners (five hundred of which are Virginians, two hundred North Carolinians, one hundred and fifty East Tennesseans, and others throughout the South,) who have bought the Stieff Piano since the close of the war. ap19y.

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,

BUILDING
AND HARDWOOD
LUMBER,

SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

PUMP MAKING.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he is prepared to attend to the business of *WELL DIGGING & PUMP MAKING* at the very lowest prices, and guarantees to give entire satisfaction.

He has on hand and for sale the celebrated **Cucumber Pumps** on easy terms. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to him in the past, he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may engage his services. He can be found at his residence in Church Alley, when not otherwise engaged. EDWARD CARTY,
May 17, 1873—3t. Chestertown.

IF YOU WISH A FIRST CLASS SHIRT, to fit, and made of the best material, call on S. MERRITT & CO.,
May 3, 1873. Chestertown

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT
For 1873.

Handsome Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS,
—AT—
The Popular Clothing Store
ON BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.

SAMUEL MERRITT. WM. J. MCFEELY.

S. Merritt & Co.,

HAVE JUST OPENED
A LARGE and SPLENDID STOCK
OF
GENTS' YOUTH'S and BOYS'
CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods!
AND
HATS and CAPS.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
CUSTOM WORK.
☞ **Fits Guaranteed.**

If you want Good Goods,
Well Made Up,
and Cut in Style,
COME AND SEE US.

S. MERRITT & CO.
BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.
May 3, 1873.

UP TOWN
Dry Goods Store.

THE LATEST STYLES!
THE BEST GOODS!!
And LOW PRICES!!

WM. H. ANTHONY

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK and having taken the Store formerly kept by Mrs. Barrett, has just opened a good assortment of

DRY GOODS of all kinds,
NOTIONS and GROCERIES.
ALSO,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.

I will be pleased to see my friends and old customers. I am very thankful for past favors and hope to receive further patronage.

All kinds of Produce Wanted
IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL, and I will do my best to please.

WM. H. ANTHONY,
"UP TOWN DRY GOODS STORE."
Chestertown, March 29, 1873.

KENT COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
No. 1,
WILL HOLD ITS
THIRD ANNUAL FAIR
AT
Worton Station,
Commencing TUESDAY, Sept. 30th
And Continuing Three Days.

☞ AMPLE PROVISION is being made to secure every possible benefit to exhibitors and visitors.

BIDS received for the following privileges: *Refreshment and Dining Saloon, Soda Fountain, Horse Pound, and Barber Shop.*

☞ For Premium Lists and other information, address (enclosing stamp) the Secretary,

E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
April 5, 1873—tf.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between J. T. Twilley and Fredus Aldridge in the Coal Business, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

All outstanding claims due the late firm must be settled by June 1st, or they will be collected by legal process.

J. T. TWILLEY is authorized to receipt for the late firm. J. T. TWILLEY, FREDUS ALDRIDGE.

COAL! COAL!

The business will be continued by the undersigned on a CASH BASIS.
May 10—3t. J. T. TWILLEY.

STOCK ALL NEW and PRICES THE VERY LOWEST.
May 24. J. H. SIMPERS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF
Very Valuable Real Estate
IN KENT COUNTY.

BY VIRTUE of authority conferred by a Power of Attorney contained in a mortgage made by Abel J. Rees and Mary Augusta Rees, his wife, to William I. Rasin, and dated March 24th, 1869, and duly recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, in Liber J. K. H., No. 7, folio 624, &c., which mortgage was duly assigned to James S. Gemmill, June 1st, 1869, and by said Gemmill duly assigned to Joseph B. Baker, December, 17th, 1869, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Maryland, on

TUESDAY,
THE TENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1873,
AT THREE O'CLOCK, P. M.,

All That VALUABLE PROPERTY,

described in said Mortgage, situated in the Fifth Election District of Kent County, and known as

"Rees' Corner"
Containing in the whole
346 Acres, 3 Roods and 18 Perches,

And comprising the following parcels ALL THAT TRACT CALLED

"FAIR HARBOR"
AND
"GRESHAM'S LEVEL,"
Containing 249 Acres,
2 ROODS AND 14 PERCHES,

AND ALSO ALL THAT TRACT adjoining the last named, called

"PART OF ARCADIA,"
Containing 94 Acres,
1 ROOD AND 30 PERCHES.

Also, all that LOT adjoining "Fair Harbor," known as the "CORNER LOT," containing **2 Acres, 3 Roods and 14 Perches.**

This property is very valuable and desirable, and should command the attention of purchasers. The soil is of excellent quality for the production of all the Cereals and Fruit, and is in good condition. There is also

A LARGE PEACH ORCHARD,

upon the land, which is all cultivated in one Tract at present.

It is within 3 miles of a Steamboat Wharf, giving daily communication with Baltimore; and the Kent County Railroad, now completed to Belair, gives a Depot within five miles of the farm.

THE DWELLING

connected with the farm is an **Excellent Brick House,** in good repair, with the usual Out-Buildings. THE CORNER LOT IS IMPROVED by a *LARGE and COMMODIOUS*

BRICK STORE HOUSE,

and the stand is one of the best for Country Trade in the State. The population is large and thrifty in that section of the County, and a large business is done there.

There are also on this Lot

SEVERAL GOOD DWELLINGS,
AND A
Blacksmith and Carriage Shop,

all of which command good rents, and largely add to the value of this property.

Persons wishing to purchase are invited to examine.

THE TERMS prescribed by the Mortgage are cash on the day of sale, but thirty days time would be given if found desirable. Stamps, Deed, &c., at the cost of purchaser.

JOSEPH B. BAKER,
MORTGAGEE.
JAMES A. PEARCE, Att'y.
May 17, 1873—ts.

TO FARMERS.

The Place to get your Work Done
At MODERATE RATES.

HAVING enlarged my new Shop, above the Jail, and employed the very best workmen, and having laid in a large stock of the best material, bought for cash, I think I can now do work at prices which the Farmer can afford to pay. All kind of

Cart, Wagon and Carriage Work

done with neatness and dispatch.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS
of all kinds, such as
PLOWS, HARROWS, Cultivators, &c.

kept constantly on hand, or made to order.

CULTIVATOR TEETH of the most approved style, and made of the best steel plate.

Give me a call and see for yourself.

All new work guaranteed for twelve months.

D. A. BENJAMIN.
Chsstertown, Mar. 29—3m.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

New Spring and Summer Fashions!

ABE SCHWARTZ,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened in the store room up town, opposite Capt. Thompson's, the

Latest Spring and Summer Styles

and has now on hand an assortment of Piece Goods and Samples of Piece Goods, almost to suit the taste of every man and youth, and is ready to receive orders for CUTTING and MAKING UP SUITS to fit, under guarantee, even at low prices. Gentlemen in want of a suit of good clothes have no need of going to the cities therefor, as all will be convinced by an examination of his goods and prices.

SCOURING, CLEANING and REPAIRING done promptly and in the best manner—almost like new. ABE SCHWARTZ.
Chestertown, May 10, 1873—tf.

250,000
Rail Road TIES
WANTED!

AS AGENT for the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, the subscriber wishes to contract, immediately, at a fair cash price for the above number of TIES or TIE TIMBER either in Kent, Queen Anne's or Caroline Counties.

For particulars call on or address
WM. F. BAKER,
April 5, 1873—2m. Chestertown.

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. R. B. RUSSELL is prepared to do Dress Making, and make Children's Clothing in the latest styles. Cutting and Basting and Machine Stitching done to order. Terms moderate. Residence—Main St., opposite Voshell House, Chestertown. apr26-3m.

FUR, WOOL and STRAW HATS Just received at the New Store.
May 17, 1873. J. H. SIMPERS.

Valuable Farm
FOR SALE.

THE undersigned, as heirs at law of the late James W. Skirven, of Kent County, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,
The SEVENTEENTH of JUNE, 1873,

at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M., all that

Valuable Farm in Worton,

in Kent county, Md., commonly known as

"GREEN POINT"

formerly the property of the late Samuel G. Kennard, and afterwards of the late John S. Kennard, containing about

402 ACRES,

of which about 100 acres are in WOOD AND RAIL TIMBER. This Farm lies on navigable water on Worton Creek, and there is a Landing on the property, which affords facilities for lading and unlading vessels.

The soil is good and grows Wheat, Oats and Grass very finely, and also Corn.

There are about 2,000 Peach Trees
OF CHOICE VARIETIES,

about two years old. Also, about

600 PEAR TREES

in excellent condition, about two years old.

The location is one of the finest in the county, and as a site for a Dwelling is probably unsurpassed. The banks are high and command a beautiful view of the Bay and of the Harford shore, and the country surrounding the premises is healthy, and the neighborhood one of the best in the county. The Farm is under excellent fencing, and a considerable quantity of Cord Wood might be sold, independent of the fence timber left for improvement. The farm is divided into seven fields, and two lots.

The BUILDINGS
Consist of a
FRAME DWELLING,

quite commodious; Kitchen, new shed Stabling, Granary, Meat House, new, also new Carriage House, Garden paled and yard well fenced. The farm can easily be divided into two farms. There are also TWO TENANT HOUSES on the farm.

The land adjoins the property of Mr. J. W. Edwards and others. Mr. Charles Jewell, the tenant, will shew the premises to any who may call to examine them.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-fourth cash on the day of sale, or in ninety days from the day of sale, and the balance in three equal instalments, in one, two and three years from the first day of January next, with interest from that time, to be secured by Bond and Mortgage on the estate, with assignment of policy of insurance on the buildings, the proceeds of which in case of fire to be appropriated to rebuilding.

SARAH E. SKIRVEN, (Widow,)
JAMES W. SKIRVEN,
WM. T. TOMLINSON,
(And wife, Sarah E. Tomlinson, formerly Sarah E. Skirven.)

May 17, 1873—tds.
[Del. Gazette and Middletown Transcript copy and send bill to this office.]

1873. 1873.
Spring Trade.

A Large and Desirable Stock of Seasonable Goods now in Store.

GENTS' CALF-SKIN BOOTS,
BROGANS, FOR FARM WEAR,
And very full lines of
LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES,
Very many of them of superior City make.

BLACK ALPACAS, and PURE MOHAIRS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS of various widths.

WE ARE KEEPING OUR STOCK WELL UP, DESPITE THE GENERAL DEPRESSION OF BUSINESS.

T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, May 3, 1873.

New Store!
NEW GOODS! CHEAP PRICES!

J. H. SIMPERS

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE CITY AND OPENED THIS WEEK AN ENTIRE

New Stock of Spring Goods

(At the Store formerly occupied by Mr. L. S. Fowler,) consisting in part of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Shoes, Groceries, Queensware,
Wood Ware, &c.

I bought for Cash, and am selling for Cash, and can afford to and DO SELL MUCH CHEAPER than if working on the credit system.

☞ We invite all desiring CHEAP GOODS to call and examine our stock before making their purchases.

I hope by strict attention to business and the interest of buyers to merit a share of the public patronage.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods at market prices.

Respectfully, J. H. SIMPERS.
April 5, 1873.

GAS HOUSE and SHELL LIME,

DELIVERED by water or rail in any county on the Eastern Shore.
For sale by LEVI FIDDIS, Jr.,
mh29-tf. No. 80 Light St., Baltimore.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS,

In quantities to suit purchasers,
For sale by W. N. C. ANDERSON,
apr26-8t* near Crumpton, Kent Co., Md.

IF YOU WANT A **Nice Suit** MADE up, at a less price than a City Tailor would charge you, call on S. MERRITT & CO.,
May 3, 1873. Chestertown.

THE HUSBAND OUTWITTED.

A GAME FOR TWO TO PLAY.

A week at the watering place, and most of the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Mainwell, the gentleman whom Miss Ellsworth's old friend Ned Whitaker had introduced to her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him along the shore on the moonlight evenings, and she had danced with him in the thronged drawing-rooms.

Miss Ellsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her ideals among many gentlemen, and she had found her ideal well nigh realized in Mr. Mainwell. Only the evening before their talk had withdrawn itself from the general topics to which each had been congenial, and in her admiration of his intelligence and manliness, she had encouraged an approach to the personal sort of conversation which relates to love and matrimony.

And now to find Mr. Mainwell this morning, with his coat off and a smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock!—He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza where the fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen were sitting or promenading.

His back was towards her as she approached, leaning on the arm of Anna West. She recognized him, looked intently at him, gave her companion over to a party of young ladies near, and then stopped and spoke to him.

"Do you like that sort of work, Mr. Mainwell?" she asked.

"I do, Miss Ellsworth. I believe I am a natural mechanic."

"It appears very odd to see you doing this."

"It is my trade," he replied, rising from his work and turning to her.

Her cheek blanched a little. "Your trade!" she said, faintly.

"Yes, trade, Miss Ellsworth. The proprietor said the lock needed mending, and I told him I could mend it for him."

The party of girls came along just then. After wondering at Mr. Mainwell awhile and laughing at him, they proposed a ride.

There were three carriages for them all. These would take the party.

Ned Whitaker here joined them.

"What the deuce are you about here?" he exclaimed to Mr. Mainwell. "Ah," he added when the latter turned and looked at him. "But while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself."

Mr. Mainwell excused himself from joining the party, and they all went away, leaving him to finish his work.

Miss Ellsworth left him without any word at parting.

"It is well," he muttered to himself. "If she cannot take me as I am, she is not worthy of me. The woman that marries me must take me for myself."

He stood and looked after her until she had disappeared. She did not once turn to look back.

He gave his shoulders a shrug, compressed his lips, uttered a cynical "humph!" and turned to finish his work.

"Let it be so!" he muttered, when he was through and was putting on his coat. "I thought perhaps that I had feund a woman after my own heart. Amidst this world of wealth and fashion she, too, has lost her soul. Let her go."

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition. When she entered a drawing room where he was, he would go out by another way. But he was more than ever in the company of Ned Whitaker. Ned, in passing to and fro between Miss Ellsworth and him, served as a sort of link between them.

"You are a cynical fellow," said Ned, one day. "Why don't you take the people as they are? You will find good enough in them."

"But they won't take me as I am. That is the trouble."

"Pooh! You see yourself that she allowed no other suitors to accompany her. Don't you see she is alone or with the other girls the most of the time?"

"Her heart is full of vanity."

"Pshaw! she is trained to luxurious notions, that's all."

Mainwell's trunk was awaiting nim and the stage, outside on the piazza, at the time this conversation was going on. On the trunk were his initials, G. M. Miss Ellsworth, passing that way, saw the initials, not by chance, for she had been very busy scrutinizing the trunks that lay together in a pile—and when she saw the initials she started and turned pale. She recovered herself and withdrew with her companion a little way, and then stood still and watched. Presently Mr. Mainwell came out with Ned on the piazza. He chanced to turn his eyes toward her, and their eyes met—met for the first time since she left him while he was at work upon the lock. She did not turn away her eyes. She bowed. He lifted his hat. The ice was broken. He approached her to bid her good bye.

What the conversation was that ensued between the two when left alone, by means of Ned's ingenuity in spiriting away the rest of the company is unknown, save the following:

"But I am a locksmith," said Mr. Mainwell.

"No matter."

"Are you willing to live as the wife of one who with his hands earns his daily bread?"

"I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered long enough. During these last few days I have learned what it is to despair of being united to the one I love."

"But your mother—your father."

"Unless I am willing to leave them for your sake, I am not worthy of you."

"But then the loss of wealth, of position, of the surroundings of refinement."

"Do not say anything more about it, I am willing to leave all for your sake. I am weary of being without you."

"Would you be willing to become my wife this day, this hour? Your father and mother might otherwise put obstacles in our way."

"I am willing—this hour, this minute."

"They don't know my position in life."

"They still think that you are wealthy, as I did."

"Come then, we will go our way with Ned and become before the world what we are now in spirit, husband and wife, and then at once take the cars for the home I have for you—a home which, though lowly, will make you happy."

"Whither you go I will go."

They were married in a quiet way in the little watering place chapel, with the wicked Ned conniving at the mischief.—The next train sped with them to the city.

"I will show you the shop where I work," said Mr. Mainwell, when the carriage they took at the depot in the city had drawn up before one of a long block of brown stone houses in a splendid part of the city.

"What do you mean?" she demanded as she accompanied her husband up the broad steps to the door.

"I mean," he replied, "that this is the home and this the workshop."

And led her in. Among other rooms to which he conducted his wife was one fitted up as a workshop, where he said he was accustomed to indulge his love for mechanical work, after having, as he assured her, regularly served his time at learning a trade.

Mrs. Mainwell looked at him intently.

"This is your house?" she asked.

"Yes, madam."

"And you are not poor, but rich?—Why did you play this jest upon me?"

"To see whether you really loved me for my own sake."

"Ah, pretty, indeed! And suppose you don't love me?"

"But I do."

"Humph."

So there was a little family quarrel on the spot.

"Now invite your father and mother to come and see us," said Mr. Mainwell, after the clouds had cleared away.

"I will," she replied. "But first you must go with me to see them, and to pacify them in view of what we have done."

"Very well."

In a few days they started out in a carriage on their errand. Mrs. Mainwell gave the directions to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing his wonder at the increasing squalor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up at length before a miserable tenement house and stopped.

"Where the deuce are you taking me?" he asked, looking sharply at his wife.

"Come and see," was her reply.

She led him up stairs—up, up, through throng, and dirt, and smells, to the fourth story. Here she opened a door without knocking, and the two entered. The woman was dressed neatly, and so were the children, but they were all dressed very poorly, in keeping with the place. The man was clad more carelessly, and even more poorly. On his head he kept his hat, which certainly was full half a dozen years old.

"My husband, Mr. Mainwell; my father, my mother, brothers and sisters," said Mrs. Mainwell, introducing all parties.

"Ask their pardon, George," said Mrs. Mainwell, "for running away with me."

"Who are they?"

"Have I not told you; didn't I introduce you?"

"Who were they I saw at the watering place?"

"Some wealthy people who had seen me at the milliner's where I sewed for a livelihood—served at my trade, George—and who fancied my appearance, dressed me up and took me with them!"

"You jest with me, he said, with a ghastly smile.

"Do I? do I, indeed? These people seem to recognize me as a daughter and a sister. Jest, indeed! You will find that out."

"You are too cultured, too tasteful, too fine featured!"

"All this a milliner may be, or a sewing girl. Look for yourself among the class. Is it not true? All that we need is dress."

Mainwell lifted his fist and dashed it through the air. He ground his teeth and turning away left the room, slamming the door violently behind him.

His wife took her hat and cloak and flung herself down at the table and buried her face in her handkerchief.

The door opened again and Mainwell put in his head.

"You have deceived me," he said, 'but, come—you are my wife—I will try and bear it."

She sprung to her feet and confronted him.

"Your wife am I?" she exclaimed.—"Your wife, and doomed to live with one who does not love *her*, but was in love with her *circumstances*. No, sir! you can go. I will not live a wife unloved for *myself*—you must take me thus or I will stay. Still I can work."

He closed the door and retired down the stairs to the street, clinching his hands and grinding his teeth as he went.

"The horrible disgrace of it," he muttered. "The derision that will be my lot. And then to marry such a girl."

But at the street door he tarried. He had a struggle with himself there all alone. Suddenly he turned and dashed impetuously up stairs, flung open the door of the room, seized his wife in his arms, and clasped her to his heart.

"My wife," he wispered in her ear.—"Such you are ever and shall be before God and the world."

"Now I begin to think that you love me," she said, smiling in his face. You do love me?—You really think you do, George?"

He clasped her more tightly to him.

"Come then," she said, "though of such parents as these, poor though they are, I should not feel ashamed—yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them, George, they are worthy people."

And he did shake hands with them, and what is more he helped them.

A merry party was gathered that evening at Mainwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Mainwell, and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, the lady acquaintances of the watering place, and Ned Whitaker. Ned never was in better spirits, nor let it be stated, were Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, who forgave her daughter and her husband without hesitation.

'I say, George,' said Ned, whispering in Mainwell's ears, "two can play at that game, can't they?"

Mainwell took Ned's jeering very soberly.

"Yes," said he, after a few moments of thoughtfulness, "and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all. I thought she ought to have taken me regardless of any circumstances, for myself alone and without hesitation even.—And yet when she tried me I myself was found wanting. Shall we ever learn to disregard a person's occupation and look only at the character and soul?"

Ned shrugged his shoulders dubiously.

"I think I have learned the lesson," Mainwell added.

A Tail of Emoshun.

The night was klare, without fog. Mat and I sat on a log. Her ize was upon the ski, and her brest did hove with many a sigh. Her hair was black as the blackest cat, and her lips, Jerusalem! hold my hat. My arms was around her little waist, and I got her lips to taste; but whenever I do a thing so chaste, I never am in much haste. 'Tis said when you kiss the Worton girls, with pretty blue ize and hair that curls, they ask you what you are about, and give you a slap right on the snout. The Chestertown girls they make no bother, if you kiss them on one cheek they turn the other. But give me Church Hill girls for kissing—they beat all others clean to nothing—whenever you give wun on 'em a smack, they purse their lips and kiss you back.

But to my story. My dearest reader don't git weary; for if I did git off my track, I've now, without trouble, found my way back; and my theme agin I'll never loose, as sure as this poetry is prose.

I pressed Mattie's form to mine, and looked down in her ize, and so I took her hand in mine, I cudent breathe for sighs.

Nearer mi lips to her's did sneak, I felt her warm breath on mi cheek; I give her little hand a squeeze, then raising up her hed she sed: "Take here, James, till I sneeze!"

RECIPE TO MAKE A FASHIONABLE WOMAN.—Take ninety-nine pounds of flesh and bones—but chiefly bones—bore holes in the ears, cut off the small toes; bend the back to conform to the Grecian Bend, the Boston Dip, the Kangaroo Droop, or the Saratoga Slope, as the taste inclines; then add three yards of linen, and one hundred yards of ruffles, seventy-five yards of edging, eighteen yards of dimity, one pair of Balmoral boots with heels three inches high, four pounds of whalebone in strips, two hundred and sixty yards of steel wire, half a mile of tape, two pounds of cotton or wire hemisphere, fifty yards of silk or other dress goods, one hundred yards of point lace, four hundred yards of fringe and other trimmings, twelve gross of buttons, one box of pearl powder, one saucer of carmine, and bushel of "store" hair frizzled and fretted *a la maniaque*, one quart of hair pins, one pound of braid, one lace handkerchief nine inches square, with patent holder, perfumed with otto of roses and musk, and "clear the track, and let her flutter!"

EVENING.—There are two periods in the life of a man in which the evening hour is peculiarly interesting—in youth and old age. In youth we love it for its mellow moonlight, its millions of stars, its thin, rich, and shooting shades, its still serenity; amid those who can commune with their loves, or twine the wreaths of friendship, while there is none to bear us witness but the heavens and the spirits that hold their endless Sabbaths there—or look into the deep bosom of creation, spread abroad like a canopy above us, and look and listen till we can see and hear the waving and melting songs of other worlds. To youth, evening is delightful; records with the flow of his high spirits, the fervor of his fancy, and the softness of his heart. Evening is also the delight of virtuous age; it seems an emblem of the tranquil close of busy life. Serene, placid and mild, with the impress of its Creator stamped upon it, it spreads its quiet wings over the grave, and seems to promise that all shall be peace beyond it.

A TRUE LADY.—I was once walking a short distance behind a hansomely dressed young lady, and thinking, as I looked at her clothes; I "wonder if she takes as much pains with her heart as she does with her body? A poor old man was coming up the walk with a loaded wheelbarrow, and just as he reached us, he made two attempts to go in front of the house; but the gate was so heavy and would swing back before he could get in. "Wait" said the lady, springing forward, I'll hold the gate open." And she held the gate open until he had passed in and received his thanks with a pleasant smile as she passed on. She deserves to have beautiful clothes, I thought, "for a beautiful spirit dwells in her breast."

Now, boys, if you want to be generous and treat each other, why not select some other place beside the liquor shop? Suppose, as you go past the postoffice, you say, "I say, my dear fellow, come in and take some stamps." These stamps will cost you no more than drinks all round. Or go to the haberdasher's and say, "Boys, come in and take a box of collars." Walk up to a grocer, free and generous, and say, "What kind of coffee will you have?" Why not treat to groceries by the pound, as well as liquor by the glass? Or take your comrade to a cutler's, and say, "I'll stand a good pocket-knife all round."

DO NOT SCALD POULTRY.—The practice of scalding poultry before picking it has very properly been vetoed by market dealers. Fowls may be plucked with equal facility, and with better effect in preserving the flesh, immediately after death, and before they have had time to cool.

WATERY POTATOES.—If potatoes have proven watery, put a piece of lime into the pot, the size of a hen's egg, and when the water is poured off they will be dry and mealy.

JENNY LIND PUDDING.—One cup sugar, one egg, one spoonful butter, one cup sweet milk, one pint flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder. Bake three-quarters of an hour, and serve it up with sauce.

A PLASTER made of fresh slacked lime and fresh tar is a sure cure for a cancer, which, with all its roots, will soon come out. [So says a writer, but it is very doubtful.]

A NEW YORK correspondent writes that Wm. B. Astor, Alexander T. Stewart and Cornelius Vanderbilt are worth about the same amount of money, each of them fighting starvation nobly with property valued at $50,000,000.

We notice that the "agricultural editor" of one of our exchanges advises his readers to "plant peas in the new of the moon." We advise our readers to plant their peas in the ground.

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.

A COSTLY DRINK.—In the will of the late Hon. Thaddeus Stephens, admitted to probate August 17, 1868, is the following eccentric clause:

If, at the end of five years, Thaddeus, my nephew, shall show that he has totally abstained from all intoxicating drinks through that time, the trustees may convey to him one-fourth of the whole property. If at the end of the next successive five years he shall show that he has totally abstained from all intoxicating drinks, they may convey to him one-fourth, being one-half the property. If at the end of another consecutive five years he shall show that he has abstained from all intoxicating drinks, they may convey the whole to him in fee simple. In case my nephew, or rather the annuity of said Capt. Thaddeus Stevens, of Vermont, should expire before he has enabled himself to become entitled to the corpus or fee simple of my estate, then I dispose of whatever may remain as follows: If the aggregate sum shall amount to $50,000, without which no further disposition can be made, I give it all to my trustees to erect, establish and endow a house of refuge for the relief of the homeless and indigent orphans.

From the following paragraph, copied from a Pennsylvania paper, it appears that the Orphan Home will be founded:

The nephew of the late Thaddeus Stevens having failed to comply with the conditions of his will relative to abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks, the executors are about to apply the residue of his estate, estimated variously from $50,000 to $100,000, to the founding of the Orphan Home in Lancaster, Pa., designed by him in case of such failure. The will provides that no preference shall be shown in respect to race, religion or color, in admission or treatment, and that all the inmates shall wear the same style of dress and eat at the same table.

A BALLOON TRIP TO EUROPE.—Professor John Wise and W. H. Donaldson, two experienced and well known aeronauts, propose to take the balloon voyage of which so much has been said and so little done. The Boston Board of Aldermen have responded to a petition from them and made an appropriation of $3,000 to aid them in fitting out their aerial ship, in which they will start from the Common, in that city, the Fourth of July. The gentlemen intend taking two other persons with them, and through the co-operation of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia expect to secure the services of two scientific men.—Professor Wise bases his reason for undertaking this perilous voyage on the following theories: At a certain height above the earth there is a continuous air current or tide setting from West to East, caused mainly by the centrifugal force generated by the revolution of the earth on its axis, and that this current moves at the rate of from 60 to 100 miles per hour. Thus he expects to reach England in two days, at the most, from the time of starting.

THE MATERIAL CONDITION OF LOUISIANA.—Of Louisiana land there is now one million of acres less under cultivation than in 1860—a loss which is estimated in production annually as equal to $100,000,000. Add to this misgovernment of the people, which has largely caused the absence of the people to cultivate the soil, and one need not wonder at the consequences of the wrongs inflicted by the usurpers there. What Louisiana most needs is, first, the restoration of popular government, without resort to federal bayonets; and secondly, a healthy and steady addition to its citizens to cultivate the soil.

HOW TO GROW EARLY CABBAGE.—The *Pacific Rural Press* says: "Take a large head of cabbage, strip off the outer leaf, and strip off the bud found at the root of the leaf. Take this bud and simply set in rich earth, like any other plant. The result will be a fine growth of early cabbage plants, with heads larger and sounder than can be raised in the usual way.

ORNAMENTAL HEDGE.—The *Horticulturist* describes a rose hedge of Lord Middleton, of Applecross, England, which the past season was five feet high, over two hundred feet long and one sheet of flowers. The variety was the Glore de Dijon, and the hedge was used to screen a kitchen garden. The variety is a tender tea rose.

SYMPATHY is not always appreciated.—A Titusville woman, seeing a little shoeblack crying, opened her heart to him something as follows: "There, dear, don't cry so. What is the trouble, my dear little man? Won't you tell me what the matter is? and perhaps I can help you." Says he, "Shet up your head."

IRON IN THE BLOOD.—When the blood is well supplied with its iron element, we feel vigorous and full of animation. It is an insufficiency of this vital element that makes us feel weak and low-spirited; in such cases the *Peruvian Syrup* (a protoxide of iron) can supply this deficiency, and its use will invigorate us wonderfully.

THIRTY years ago, a man living near La Crosse, Wis., sold a pair of boots for a gun, traded the gun for a pony, sold the pony for thirty acres of swamp land, and now owns sixty-six city lots, worth $800 each.

NORTH CAROLINA judges are very plain spoken men. In charging a jury at Raleigh, recently, Judge Tourgee told them that if they were satisfied the criminal should be punished with death, he "would take great pleasure in pronouncing the sentence."

JOSH BILLINGS says: "This sitting down and folding your arms and waiting for something to turn up, is just about as rich a speculation as going into a 400 acre lot, sitting down on a sharp stone, with a pale between your knees, and waiting for a cow to back up and be milked.

A CONNECTICUT man is going to move out of the State right away because the trustees of a cemetery object to his raising onions on his cemetery lot.

ACCORDING to a recent London letter, Queen Victoria shuns society more than ever, and is growing very gray and feeble.

AN Omaha farmer went out to dig horse-radish and struck upon a kettle containing six thousand dollars in gold.

THE New York Legislature has passed the Michigan law, making it a criminal offense to point a gun at a person in sport.

THAT most gigantic of monopolies the world ever knew, the East India Company, is on the eve of final dissolution.