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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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.

Kent News.

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

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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 advertising rates.

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

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at his residence, on "Drayton," near the I. U. Church, on

SATURDAY, December 6th, 1873

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, viz:

TWO HORSES, and 1 COLT,
Five good Milch Cows,
1 Yoke of Young Steers,
SIX HEAD YOUNG CATTLE,
9 Head of Fine Shoats,
1 YORK CARRIAGE AND HARNESS,
1 DEARBORN AND HARNESS,
1 HORSE CART AND HARNESS,
About 2,000 lbs. extra CORN BLADES.
Also, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators and other
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
and a lot of
Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS OF SALE:—All purchases of $10 or less, cash. All over that amount a credit of nine months, with note and security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

GEO. W. MOFFETT.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. nov22-ts.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale in Still Pond Neck, on J. P. Davidson's Farm, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 10, 1873,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

7 Head of HORES,
ONE COLT and THREE MULES,
9 MILCH COWS, 1 DEVON BULL,
And several head of Young Cattle,
1 Pair of Superior WORK OXEN,
FINE LOT OF SHOATS,
29 Head of SHEEP.
2 Ox-Carts and 1 Truck Cart,
1 Threshing Machine and Horse Power,
1 two-horse Dearborn and 1 Buggy,
Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill,
1 Reaper, 1 Wheel Rake,
and a variety of
Farming Implements.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M

TERMS OF SALE:—Sums of ten dollars and under cash; on sums over that amount a credit of nine months on note with approved security. Property not to be removed until the terms are complied with.

GEORGE T. SPRY.
THOS. H. WRIGHT, Auct'r. n29-ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at Public Sale, at his residence on the Buck Neck farm, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17th, 1873

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

5 Head of Good Work Horses,
And One extra Mountain Driving Mare,
2 MILCH COWS,
1 HORSE CART AND HARNESS,
1 GOOD CORN SHELLER,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other
Farming Implements.
From 40 to 50 bbls. CORN, in the ear;
6,000 to 8,000 lbs. Corn Blades.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All purchases of and under $10 cash; over that amount 6 months credit with note and approved security.

THOS. B. WHEAT.
WM. H. HAMILTON, Auct'r. n29-ts.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued by D. U. Dewees, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for Kent County, to me directed, at the suit of J. S. Harris, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Abraham Butler, colored, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Abraham Butler, colored, of, in and to the following property:

A HOUSE and LOT
in the Big Woods, adjoining the lands of Lemuel Skeggs, and others.

And I hereby give notice, that on *SATURDAY, the 20th of Dec., 1873,* at 10 o'clock, A. M., AT KENNEDYVILLE, I will sell the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder for cash to pay the said writ and costs due and to become due thereon.

JACOB SUTTON, Constable.
Nov. 29—ts. [4.87]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of two writs of execution, issued by T. Waters Russell, Justice of the Peace, and one issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, two at the suit of Alex. R. Parks, and one at the suit of J. Frank Wheatley, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of B. S. Startt, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of said Startt, of in and to the following property:

2 Head of Horses,
Interest in the CORN CROP on the farm where he now resides.
Also his UNDIVIDED INTEREST in the farm situated near Hanesville, commonly known as the Lyzar property.

And I hereby give notice, that on *SATURDAY, November the 29th,* 1873, at 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Market House, in Chestertown, I will sell the said horses to the highest bidder for cash. And on SATURDAY, Dec. 6th, at 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door, in Chestertown, I will sell his interest in the Corn Crop and Real Estate, all to pay and satisfy said writs, interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

ARTHUR B. WHEATLEY, Sh'ff.
November 15, 1873—ts.

FOR RENT,

For the ensuing year,
THE HOUSE AND LOT OF LAND, near Smithville, now in the tenancy of Robert L. Usilton. There is a good Barn and small Peach Orchard on the premises. For terms, &c., apply to EDW. PLUMMER.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrators, will sell at public sale at the late residence of WILLIAM A. BRICE, deceased, on the public road from Sassafras to Galena,

On WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17th, 1873

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

6 HEAD of HORSES,
4 Head of MILCH COWS,
4 YOUNG CATTLE,
1 YOKE of OXEN,
ONE LARGE BULL,
1500 lbs. of PORK,
13 SHOATS, 1 BROOD SOW,
1 LARGE BOAR,
17 Superior SHEEP,
1 Carriage and Harness, 1 Mill Wagon and Harness, one Peach Wagon,
2 Farm Wagons, 2 Ox-Carts,
1 Woods' Reaper, 1 Woods' Mower,
Two Wheat Drills, one Wheat Rake,
1 Horse Power and Thresher,
in good running order;
1 Corn Sheller, 1 Fan, 2 Sleighs, 1 Dirt Scoop, 1 Circular Saw and Frame, for cutting fire wood; 1 cross-cut Saw, 1 Carriage Pole, 2 Dearborn Poles, 1 Grindstone,
2 sets Wagon Harness, 1 set lead Harness, Plow Gears, Bridles, Collars, 1 pr. double Saddles, 2 pair double Reins, lot Carpenters' Tools, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Forks, Shovels, &c., &c.
About 8 Tons of Timothy Hay,
469 Peach Baskets, 74 bus. Potatoes,
FIFTY ACRES OF WHEAT seeded on Home Farm, and interest in 80 Acres of Wheat seeded on Farm near Urieville.
Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.
Consisting of Beds, Bedsteads, and Bedding, Chairs, Tables, 1 Clothes Press, 1 Sideboard, Stoves, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Looking Glasses, 1 double-barrel Gun, &c., &c.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $20 and under cash; all over that a credit of 9 months with note and approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

MARY A. BRICE,
GEORGE H. BRICE,
Nov. 29—ts. ADMINISTRATORS.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will offer at public sale at her residence, near Urieville, on

Friday, Dec. 19th, 1873

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

THREE HEAD of HORSES,
Among them one good Family Horse,
1 Fine Stallion, Moscow, 6 yrs. old,
1 EXTRA COLT, 3 years old next Spring, Moscow stock.
One Pair of Superior MULES,
fine size and young.
5 GOOD MILCH COWS,
one of them fresh;
ONE BULL and ONE STEER,
ONE BROOD SOW and TEN PIGS,
LOT OF SHOATS,
1 Rockaway Carriage and Harness,
1 Farm Wagon and Harness,
1 good Sleigh and 1 Hand Sheller,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Plow Gears,
25 bushels TURNIPS,
2000 bundles CORN BLADES, &c.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., if fair, if not, the first fair day thereafter.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that a credit of 9 months with note and approved security. Property not to be removed until the terms are complied with.

MARY E. WATTS.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. nov29-ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will offer at Public Sale, at his residence on "Huntingfield," near Rock Hall, on

Monday, Dec. 29, 1873

The following property, namely:

7 Head of HORSES,
including Three Mares in foal;
FOUR COLTS,
1 Very Handsome Black STALLION
3 years old last Spring, Black Knight and Canadian Stock;
2 Large and Superior MULES,
excellent workers;
3 MILCH COWS,
1 Yoke of Young and Superior OXEN
Lot of SHOATS,
1 Family Carriage and Harness, 1 York Carriage and Harness, 2 Wagons with rigging and body; 2 Ox-Carts,
1 WOODS' REAPER, nearly new,
1 MOWER, in good order,
1 Fan, 1 Corn Sheller, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, and other Farming Implements
A lot of CORN BLADES.
Also, a lot of Household and Kitchen FURNITURE, including two Cook Stoves, two sitting-room Stoves, and numerous other articles.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit, with note and approved security.

THOS. A. HUDSON.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. nov29-ts.

FOR RENT,

THE STORE HOUSE,
in Galena, occupied by Mr. Geo. W. Sutton. Also, a DWELLING HOUSE, in Galena, on the road to Sassafras. Also, a SHOP, adjoining the property of Mr. Jeremiah Peacock, suitable for a Tailor Shop or small Store.
For terms, &c., apply to
FRANK M. GOODING,
Oct. 11, 1873—tf. Chesterville.

MY OLD POCKET-BOOK.

'Tis sad to part, for you and I
Have passed thro' many scenes together;
We've seen the ups and downs of life
Its storms and its pleasant weather.

We've seen that many pass us by
Because our garb is worn and seedy,
Forgetting all the favors past
When we were flush and they were needy.

But we will speak of other things,
Our past is dead with all its glory,
And is to all but you and I
A stale, uninteresting story.

In looking over the many scraps
From out thy folds and secret places,
What sad mementoes do I find
Of many long departed faces.

Here is a note for money loaned
To aid a friend in his distress,
And here—God bless her—is a lock
Of little Daisy's golden tresses.

And here, all nicely packed away,
A faded ribbon tied around it,
The golden toy she gave to me,
'Till now I never have unbound it.

Here and there are ancient coin,
A bit of prose, a pleading sonnet,
With Daisy's sad, untimely death,
The "lines" a kind friend wrote upon it.

And last, not least, a pencil sketch,
The likeness of a dear, dead brother,
And with it seen through bitter tears—
The silver tresses of my mother.

Again, I'll place within thy folds
These sacred tokens of affection,
And treasure them as themes for thought
In all my hours of retrospection.

HOME POLITENESS.

Should an acquaintance tread on your dress, your best, your very best, and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "never minds—don't think of it—I don't care at all." If a husband does it he gets a frown; if a child, he is chastised.

Ah! these are little things, say you! They tell mightily on the heart, let us assure you, little as they are.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house, and finds it in confusion. He don't see anything to apologise for—"never think of such matters—everything is all right"—cold supper, cold room, crying children "perfectly comfortable."

Goes home; his wife has been taking care of sick ones, and worked her life almost out. "Don't see why things can't be kept in better order, there never were such cross children before."

Why not be polite at home? Why not use freely the coin of courtesy? How sweet they sound, those little words, "I thank you," or "you are very kind."

Doubly, yes, thrice sweet from the lips of those we love, when heart smiles make the eye sparkle with the clear light of affection.

Be polite to your children. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare? to grow glad at your approach? to bound away to do your pleasure before your request is half spoken? Then, with all your dignity and authority, have politeness. Give it a niche in your household temple. Only then will you have the true secret of sending out into the world really finished gentlemen and ladies.

Again we say unto all—be polite.

Our Present Duty.

The way to make easy times is as clear as daylight.

Let every man or woman who owes money pay it at once, if it is possible.

Don't excuse yourself from paying a debt by saying the amount is small, or, I may need the money for other purposes. Pay it, whether the amount is one dollar or one hundred, and it may do much good to the community.

Be willing to make a sacrifice in order to meet promptly all your engagements.

Stop grumbling at the faults or mistakes of others, and attend faithfully to your own affairs.

Deal fairly, leniently and cheerfully with all persons who owe you or who are in pecuniary trouble.

If you are out of debt, thank the Lord; and then go round among your friends, and enemies too, if you have them, and render them all the assistance you can.

Don't hoard your money, but loan it, or use it to relieve the needy, on the same principle that you would give bread to the needy in a day of famine.

Do what you can in every way to relive pecuniary distress, to check the current of financial embarrassments and restore public confidence.

If you are in public office don't be cross a minute. Smile, as a Christian duty, from morning till night. Give an encouraging word, if possible, to all, and by all means strain every nerve to help all who need it.

Lop off all extravagant habits; quit all needless or unnecessary expenditures.—You have no right at any time, but more especially the present, to spend money in dram drinking, in "treating" dead beats, bummers, and bar-room loafers, to lager-beer, champagne or cigars. If the needs of your family does not require all the means at your disposal before the winter is over, you can do much good in rendering help to others.

VERY REMARKABLE ECHO.—The Kingston *Freeman* says: "Lake Awosting, on the Shawangunk Mountain, has a most remarkable echo. Eight distinct words rapidly uttered are repeated plainly eleven times in succession, and when the innumerable relations that follow have seemingly died away in the distance, the entire sentence comes back from a central focus of sound with a terrific shout followed by a dead silence. The firing of a gun is succeeded by a perfect fusilade of musketry among the cliffs, ending in a clap of thunder. In no other echo we ever heard of, has this singular effect been produced."

THE Danbury *News* man states that the panic has so far abated as to permit an Essex street man to return to ten cent cigars, and he hopes in another month, if the brightness continues to increase, to get his boy's boots half soled!

THE Clay county, Ohio, *Register* says that "yesterday the cold wind went whistling up the trowsers of many a loafer, asking what he had been doing all the past summer."

THE reputation of a man is like his shadow; it sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him; it is sometimes longer and sometimes shorter than his natural size.

For the Kent News.

MINUTIÆ.--No. 1.--DOORS.

BY A. BOREE.

How many of the annoyances of domestic life result from inattention to little things! And how apt is the neglect of such little things to "grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength" until it culminates in fixed habits and irreparable injury.

We talk much and sagely of the education of our children, and spend large sums of money to secure it, and yet how little attention do the great majority of parents pay to these little things upon which depends so greatly, not only the comfort of those with whom they must come in contact, but their own personal well-being. Nor is it reasonable to expect or hope that the remedy can be found in the school-room; for however careful and conscientious the teacher may be, his labor will be in vain, if, as is mostly the case, it is counteracted by home training, or fails to be supplemented or enforced in the home circle.

As an illustration, take the case of Jenkins, our neighbor. He is a kind hearted, good natured, easy soul, and by no means intellectually deficient. His wife's father, an inmate of his family, beloved and respected, suffers from rheumatism; his wife, a delicate woman, suffers from attacks of neuralgia; and the oldest daughter has a cough which threatens the worst results. The boys, four in number, and the remaining girls rush home from school and like frolicsome colts, break, one after another, into the warm room in which the old folks are seated, perhaps with visitors, and in loud and boisterous tones begin the recital of something of no account. The aged father, the delicate sister and frail mother, with every nerve shrinking from the chilling stream of cold air thus suddenly poured in upon them, cry out, "Please, George, shut the door." In a few minutes the same appeal yet more importunately is made to Robert, and then to Mary, and now to Henry, and then to Emma, and again to George, who has impetuously rushed out; thus, through all the waking hours, is that whole family kept in discomfort and harassed by doors left open. Is it any marvel that peevishness and irratability prevail, where kindly affection should reign? Now who is in fault? Who but Jenkins himself and his excellent wife? They have suffered their children to grow up in ignorance of the use of doors, and they are utterly oblivious of the discomfort and danger which must ensue to others from the neglect of so little a thing as the duty,—yes, the positive duty, incumbent alike upon old and young, to shut the door when entering a room or leaving it.

Here originated that rheumatism, that pneumonia, that neuralgia, that graveyard cough, which caused so much suffering, anxiety, trouble, and expense, and final sorrow and tears. Nor it is at all less a source of bad consequences to the children themselves in after life. Jenkins' oldest son married well, and commenced farming and housekeeping. Soon after entering upon his matrimonial career, young Jenkins had occasion to go to the pantry. He left the door open; a prying cat, on mice intent, entered at the open door; Mrs. Jenkins, Jr., heard soon a mighty crash. Hastening to the scene of disaster, what was the intensity of her feelings on beholding a flood of cream streaming over the floor, and floating in it, in small fragments, the utter and total wreck of her best and most costly china! Jenkins said "blame the cat," and threatened her life; but the irresponsible feline only escaped the death penalty, by Lynch law, by discreetly keeping out of the way until the storm of indignation had abated. But, oh! Jenkins, that cat was not answerable for that catastrophe, and a jury of her peers would have brought in a verdict of "not guilty as charged" in any court in Christendom. You left the door open, and you are censurable, but not you alone: your father and mother failed to teach you to shut the door.

But did Jenkins, Jr., now realize his culpability and resolve to reform? Not he. A few months after the creamy disaster, his business led him into a fine field of growing wheat. Intending to return soon, he left the gate open; but his attention was required in a field of corn adjacent. Leaping the fence, he crossed the field, and on his way to his house encountered his neighbor Stokely, who was just from the city, and full of news. The open gate was forgotten. That night his stock and Stokely's and Stubbs' entered the open gate, and saved him the trouble of reaping a fine field of wheat; moreover they found a gap which led into the field of corn, and beans and potatoes; and moreover again, the cook, following the examplo of the head of the family, left open the garden gate and the milch cows entered that,—and of course swept decks. Jenkins thinks he is a most unlucky man.—Mrs. J. thinks that there is one mitigating idea connected with this unluckiness, and that is, if Mr. Jenkins should die first and go to heaven, he would be sure to leave the door open so that she might get in.

A PROBLEM.—Two men, A and B, purchased a beef for 25 dollars. A paid 15 dollars and B paid 10 dollars. After butchering the beef and selling all but one front quarter and one hind quarter, they found that these two quarters stood them 10 dollars and 50 cents, which they agreed to divide among themselves, A taking the front quarter, which weighed 67 pounds, and B the hind quarter, weighing 75 lbs. They also agree that the hind quarter is worth 1¼ cents per pound more than the front quarter. How much money does A give or receive on settlement?

The above "hard sum" arose in a business transaction in West Brandywine township, recently, and at last accounts had not been amicably settled.—*Oxford Press.*

IN Japan every house must be decked with flowers on New Year's day; and, to supply the great demand the shops are full of dwarf peach trees, bearing double blossoms, and growing in large china vases and pots. The Japanese gardeners have a peculiar talent for raising dwarf plants and trees, and so general is the national fancy for such miniature products of vegetation, that the toy and fancy shops abound in very minute and delicate imitations of plants and flowers cut out of colored paper.

SAVING for the CHILDREN—THE WRONG WAY OF DOING IT.

It not unfrequently happens that the children of two families living near each other and brought up under the same social and educational influences turn out very differently on arriving at maturity. The family that seems to have had the most careful training does less credit to itself than the families whose childish freedom of action shocked the critical observer. We say "seems to have had the most careful training," for it is often only in seeming after all that the difference has consisted. As a rule it may be predicted of wise family government that it will be known, as a tree is, by its fruit. All government that is only from the outside, and therefore despotic, fails necessarily of reaching its end; and all government whose aim from first to last is to teach its subjects self-control must give them considerable latitude. The latter sort, however, takes very much more time and thought than the former, and is compatible with certain things which have come to be by many people accepted as cardinal points in family policy. For instance, if father and mother set out primarily with the idea that they must save for their children, and so feeling, if they bend each year the strength of their natures in a united effort to add acres to the farm or to increase the money in the savings bank, they will spend all their force there. The father will work hard, late and early, saving here, economizing there, growing stoop-shouldered and gray, but gaining his point, and thinking, complacently, of the amount he is worth. The mother will pinch, and contrive, and patch and darn, practicing a thousand small economies that nobody ever suspects, and losing even the memory of the day when she was a bonny, blithe-hearted girl whom her tired husband used to come miles to see in courting days. The children who are first in the loyal, honest hearts that love them, though they never have time to show it in any sweet way, meanwhile grow up.—Maria wants to take music lessons, John wants to go to college, but father and mother think of the expense, count up the dollars it will cost, and decide that a common school education is good enough for their children as it was for them. This only sometimes, and seldom where the parents are Americans, born to the idea that the son may be President one day, and that, as we wrote in our copy-books, "Education is the life of liberty." Oftener the music lessons and the college course are allowed, however, and the home economies are doubled, while it is in countless little ways that the love of the beautiful is stunted and crushed, and the children made to feel that of all unlovely, hard, prison like places, home is the most so. There is a parlor, to be sure, grim and funeral as a hearse, and it is only used on solemn occasions, as at a christening, a wedding, or a funeral. For Mary and Lucy to sit there of an afternoon with their sewing, or for Charlie and Sam to take a lamp there in the evening to play checkers, would be an unheard-of treason against the household economy. If there be a piano, and if it stands in the parlor, there is sure to be a strip of stair carpet between it and the door and another strip of stair carpet in front of it, lest the necessary going to and fro of the girls to practice should wear out the splendors of the best three-ply or tapestry. The children desire to take a paper or magazine as their neighbors do, but it costs $3 or $4 a year, and father shakes his head.—There is to be a course of lectures in the neighboring church by distinguished men and women, and it would be pleasant to go, but winter is coming and there is coal to get, and flour will be wanted, and mother says, "Better not mention the lecture to your father."

Now, when the choice is between coals and flour and music and lecture tickets, and there is honestly not enough money to afford all, why the latter must go.—Cut your coat by your cloth, of course. But we are talking of cases where there is enough money to afford æsthetic and intellectual enjoyment as well as food and fire; to afford books and papers other than school-books, and to put now and then a picture on the wall and a flower in the window, as well as to buy when needed a chair and a table.

Save for the children if you can, and so much as you can, but remember it is spendthrift economy that does it by saving from them. The time when they need a home full of grace and beauty is in the forming period of life. There are very few men, if they knew it, who can afford not to have the visits in their family every week of a fresh, breezy, bright, instructive paper; and there is very few who can afford not to let their children have good times in the household while childhood lasts. When the final interest is apportioned it will be those who have spent most wisely who will have the largest dividends.—*Hearth and Home.*

PRESIDENTIAL GLASSWARE.—At the Corning Glass Works a set of glassware, destined for the Presidential Mansion, has just been completed. It is described as follows by the Elmira *Advertiser:* "It consists of two dozen goblets, which are cut about half way up the bowl, the remainder of the bowl being richly engraved, and prominent among it is the United States coat of arms. Four dozen champagne glasses and saucer bowls, cut and engraved as the goblets; two dozen regular champagne glasses, engraved as the others; six dozen canary-colored hock glasses; seven dozen canary-colored hock glasses. These colored glasses are very superior. There are also four dozen claret, six dozen sherry and four dozen cornial glasses, two dozen finger bowls, which are cut and engraved with the coat of arms; three dozen punch glasses, with handles; four dozen ice cream plates, cut and engraved as the glasses. The value of this glass is about $2,000. It is not a full set, but ordered to make good the full set sent to the White House some time since. It is all gotton up with the best of taste and of most exquisite pattern. The engraving is perfect. We noticed, besides the above, a large number of entirely new and beautiful samples of preserve dishes, shell and other forms, also bottles, decanters, &c., which far surpass anything we have ever seen.

'Twas night. A warm couple in the pale, cold moonbeams. Their lips touched, and there was a sound like a cow hauling her hoof out of the mud.

WHY MARRIAGES DECREASE.

What a Magazine Writer has to Say About It.

The falling off in marriages is found in the centres of population, where the needs of life press hard. The old fashioned disinterestedness has of late years been losing ground in these places. Thirty or forty years ago it was plain sailing; a gibbons hat and the opera were unknown; all worked for a living, and none were rich as compared with those of to-day.—It has become evident that in cities Hymen is losing his power; yet the goddess who came out of the sea foam continues to exercise her wonted charms over men, though they refuse to follow Hymen.

There is a hide-and-seek process on the part of man to avoid supporting the women, which would be to the last degree ungenerous if it were not in some measure compulsory. Fathers endeavor to dispose of their daughters to those who stand upon conditions, and each tries to shirk the expense of keeping them. (This applies, of course, only to those who are educated in idleness and have extravagant habits and notions.) Thus regarded, the woman becomes a possible incumbrance to the marrying man, and almost a parasite in her own family. A great number of those who live in luxury in the metropolis, make both ends meet with difficulty. The head of the family is stretched on a financial wheel; it never ceases to turn every day in the year. He is pressed for what he considers the necessaries of life, and spends twenty thousand dollars a year.

The capital of this man who spends twenty thousand dollars a year, at legal interest, would not, perhaps, yield him a third of what he expends; thus he is compelled to work hard for his living, and without relaxation. He is not in a position to help any one but himself, however willing he may be to do so.

The young man making his way thro' an ocean of difficulties, and carrying heavy ballast in the shape of clubs and social dissipation, may like the daughter of the poor, rich father; but he has not the audacity, even if she were willing to make the sacrifice, to take her out of a handsome nest to an inferior one. In resisting the matrimonial temptation he has something to say for himself. His knowledge of life tells him that there are scarcely any hours of happiness which are compensation for the rasping, wearing, daily want of means to provide for every-day necessaries and comforts, and that it is not long before domestic peace gives way under this terrible pressure. It is human, too, for the woman in unguarded moments to make comparisons between her married and single life, on which regrets and reproaches are implied if not spoken. When matters reach this point, it is the *coup de grace*, and domestic felicity is at an end.

An adviser may say to this young man, if he wants to marry, the poor, rich girl, "Go West;" but this is counsel he cannot follow. His lot is cast here, and through industry he has reasonable expectations of ultimately acquiring a modest competency. It would be foolish for him to give up the bird in hand for the two out West in the bush, to say nothing of his likings, which, ten to one, favor his present surroundings. Here the field of labor is plainly indicated and he is already in the harness. His future being here he must submit to the conditions of life around him and accept civilization as he finds it. Thus reasoning, he turns away from the poor, rich man's sumptuous dwelling with a sigh; he may not pluck the coveted flower. And if the expected bridegroom in purple and fine linen, from Lydian shores fail to come, the daughter falls heir to a life of celibacy. If the father has several such who wait in vain, his house, according to the Dutch proverb, becomes like a cellar full of sour beer.

There are three issues out of the difficulties which involve marriage in the cities—a simpler mode of life; the independence which the woman may acquire in self-support; the dowry, which concerns rather the parents than the woman herself.

THE MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA BOUNDARY COMMISSION.—The Maryland and Virginia boundary commission held a final session at Barnum's Hotel, in this city, yesterday and the day before. After a discussion they concluded to report to their respective principals at the coming session of the Legislature their inability to agree upon any settlement of the matters of difference as to the boundary between the two States, Maryland and Virginia. The members of the commission on the part of Virginia are Henry A. Wise, ex-general in the Confederate army, and formerly Governor of Virginia, United States minister to Brazil, member of the United States Congress, &c., and William Watts, who were present, and Col. DeJarnetts, who was not present; and on the part of Maryland, ex-Attorney General I. D. Jones, L. L. Waters, and W. J. Aydelotte, State Senator elect from Worcester county. The commission has been in existence several years, have held a number of conferences, examined a vast amount of documentary and other evidence which have been submitted to the commission in elaborate papers by Mr. Jones and Gen. Wise, presenting the views of their respective sides. At one time last year several compromise propositions were made by each side, and it was hoped, but vainly as it turned out, that they were on the point of agreeing upon an adjustment of the dispute.

This dispute, it will be recollected, is as to the true boundary line between the eastern shore of Maryland and the eastern shore of Virginia, and also as to what is the true western boundary line of Maryland and eastern line of Virginia, which includes the question as to where the line should be drawn along the Potomac. It is not likely any ill-feeling can be engendered between two States so closely knit to each other by ties of affection and interest as Virginia and Maryland, but still it were well this matter was settled on a basis satisfactory to the people of both States, and it may be that the reports which will be made by each commission to the Legislature of the State it has represented in the negotiation will throw such light upon the question as will lead the way out of the difficulty and enable the Legislature of the two States to lay down a basis of adjustment.—*Balt. Sun. 21st.*

HOW TO MARRY.

When you get married, don't marry a pet,
A jilt or a vixen, or yet a coquette,
But marry a maid—that is, if you can,
More fit for the wife of a sensible man.

Look out for a girl both healthy and young,
With more in her eye than you hear from her tongue,
And though she's freckled or burnt to a tan,
Yet she is the girl for a sensible man.

With riches will wretchedness often in life
Go linked, when your riches are got with a wife,
But marry, and make all the riches you can,
Like a bold, independent and sensible man.

Look out for a girl who is sensible and kind,
And modest, and silent, and tell her your mind
If she's wise and bewitching she'll welcome the plan,
And soon be the wife of a sensible man.

Then cherish her excellence wisely and kind,
And be to small foibles indulgent and blind,
For so you make happy, if anything can,
The wife of a sober and sensible man.

Getting Ready for the Train.

The man across the way is in Ridgfield this week, visiting his uncle Joseph. He took his wife and boy with him. They left on the 9.45 A.M., train. There is nothing very remarkable about this, but the preparation was so extremely natural that we thought we would speak of it.—The night before, they stayed up until 12 o'clock getting everything in readiness, and as the train was to leave at 9.45, they got up at 4.30. His wife got up first, and looked out doors to see if it was going to rain, and was quite sure it was, and as it was too dark at that hour to distinguish objects you couldn't touch, it was extremely probable that she was right. While she prepared the breakfast he sat on the edge of the bed, and endeavored to dress the progeny, but not succeeding, owing to a great weakness of the eyes, in getting the boy's jacket over the boy's legs, he gave up the effort and fell to dressing himself. After breakfast, during which he dropped asleep and tipped over a cup of coffee, he looked out of one window, and concluded it would rain sure, and immediately looked out of another window, and expressed a belief that it was about to clear off again. Pretty soon he went down the street to secure a hack, and came back again to wait for it. This was about 8 o'clock.

At a quarter past eight he came over to ask us if we thought it would rain.—Twenty minutes past he asked the party next door what he thought of the weather. At twenty-five minutes past he solicited the opinion of a little girl on the next street, and at half-past eight he was waylaying everybody on the topic. About this time his wife, having twice repacked the trunk, and twice redressed the progeny, had got on her redingote and jockey, and with a boquet in one hand and a smelling bottle in the other, took up a position in the parlor to wait for the hack, which was due in one hour and ten minutes, city time. After setting there in a calm and patient attitude for eleven seconds, she jumped up and came over to ask our wife if she thought the back breadth was not a little too full. The lady consulted made a thorough examination of the back breadth, and was briefly able to make the gratifying announcement that the back bredth was not a bit too full. With her suspicions allayed, the wife of the man across the way returned home, reaching there just in time to rescue the progeny from a tub of rain water, into which he had promptly fallen on discovering that he was alone. He was dressed at once. (Some people would have emptied that water earlier in the morning, and set fire to the tub, but they do not live across the way.) As it was now 9 o'cl'k, and three-quarters of an hour before the train was to start, it was reasonable to expect the arrival of the hackman, and the advent of that worthy was accordingly watched for. The man took up his station at the gate and next corner, and between those two points he moved with commendable celerity. His wife took advantage of the lull to come over and ask our wife if she ever saw anything like it, which that lady conscientiously admitted she hadn't. Then the first lady put her head out of the window and looked down the street, but seeing no indication of the hackman, asked her husband if the man had come yet. Thirteen seconds later she ran her head out again, and asked him where the progeny was. He didn't know, and it was absolutely necessary that he should keep moving between the gate and the corner if the hackman ever came, there was nothing else to do but to go after the progeny herself, which she did. He was in the back yard, running in connection with another boy, a doubled-barrelled bakery, and was completing an order for five mud pies, when his mother lighted upon him. His transit to the house was in much less time than any boy could reasonably expect to make. By the time he had got into the fourth clean suit, the hackman came and drew up in front the house, and also did the children of the entire neighborhood. The arrival of the hack was the signal for general and complete confusion. The progeny was poked into the carriage by his mother, and immediately pulled out again by his father who cuffed him on the head, and asked him what he meant. Whereupon the children laughed, and the progeny turned his eyes on his nose, and kept them there. After the family was loaded and the baggage abroad, the man of the house commenced to think of the things left behind, and the next five minutes were employed in recovering those articles. Finally the hack drove off, the woman protesting that something was forgotten, and firmly asserting that nobody else ever went away at such short notice, and so illy prepared, as she was obliged to. Then those of the children who failed to catch on behind, as the hack drove away, fell to calling the more successful ones what names they could think of in a hurry, and the women of the neighborhood moved back from their blinds, where they had been posted for the last half hour, and came out doors to exchange opinions over the fence.—*Danbury News.*

A CURRENT item records the experience of a farmer who mashes and breaks his corn stalks by passing them through a threshing machine and thus renders them more serviceable for cattle food than when cut, the animals eating a larger quantity, and with greater satisfaction, there being no sharp, silicious edges to wound their mouths.

A SPANISH SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

Scene of the Execution at Santiago De Cuba—Clumsy Work Enjoyed by a Brutal Audience.

A gentleman has arrived in New York whose long residence on the Island of Cuba has made him very familiar with its topographical aspect, as well as with the manners and customs of its inhabitants. For many months he has resided at Santiago de Cuba, and on more than one occasion he has witnessed the vengeance of the Spaniards at that place. His information concerning the manner in which the executions are conducted, is of peculiar interest at the present time. At a distance of several hundred yards from the harbor is the prison where the captives are confined. It is a low, gloomy looking structure, only two stories in height, and is built of stone or granite. From this place the prisoner often goes forth to execution. These executions always take place in the slaughter-house, about three-fourths of a mile distant. It was there that the Virginius' victims ended their lives. On the morning of an execution, the battalion of volunteers are summoned at an early hour from the barracks, and proceed to the prison. The prisoners are led forth, bound, and the solemn procession then takes up its death march. In the van are the musicians, whose only instruments are the drums, which are beat with a low ominous sound and measured regularity. Out into the suburbs runs the broad, unshaded streets, and on an eminence, which may be seen from every portion of the city, stands the building where the victims die. It is a low white-washed structure of forbidding aspect—an adobe house with a steep roof, which projects far beyond its walls on either side. Around this building is a trench, into which the waters from the roof fall. It is about two feet deep. On the upper side of this building the procession halts and forms a hollow square, with the prisoners in the centre. The side next the slaughter house is opened, and the victims are led to the border of the trench. Here they are bound hand and foot, though their eyes are left uncovered. They are then required to kneel along the trench, with faces turned towards the wall. In the midst of the hollow square stands the Colonel and the priests. The duties of the spiritual advisers being at length performed, they retire with the Colonel, and at a signal from the latter the whole company fires. The unfortunate victims fall forward into the trench, some dead some dying, others only slightly wounded. The artillery, force, who have been stationed in the background, now advance and drive their clumsy carriages carelessly over the victims. Several times is this part of the ceremony repeated, and it is by that time supposed that all are dead.

The dead wagons are then heaped with corpses, among which is sometimes seen a still quivering body. A half mile away they are buried, and the soldiery disperse to their barracks.

The Slaughter-house is scarred and battered with bullets on its northern side. Here are inhumanly slaughtered persons of all ages and both sexes. The Spaniards show no mercy to gray-haired patriarchs, to women, or to children. Three years ago a little girl four years of age was led forth to her death.

The offence was a refusal to make known her father's hiding place. The days of execution are gala days in the city. Hundreds of men, women and children pour forth from its streets and press forward in the throng. As the victims fall dying in the trenches these crowds push madly forward to view the bleeding bodies, the military give way for a moment, and not until that moment arrives are the appetites of the bloodthirsty spectators satiated.

OATMEAL, BONE AND MUSCLE.—