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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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.

G. W. CRUIKSHANK,
Attorney at Law
ELKTON, MARYLAND.
Will give prompt attention to all Law or Chancery business entrusted to him.
March 14, 1874—3m.

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.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
OFFICE on Court Street, adjoining the Drug Store of Messrs. C. F. Stam & Brother.
Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f3-6.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.
Pennsylvania Railroad Dividend Script bought and sold on commission.
Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

SINGER
SEWING MACHINES!
"The Family Friend."
FOR SALE BY
WILLARD MELVIN, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.
OIL, NEEDLES and ATTACHMENTS for sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Druggists, Chestertown, Md. n8y.

The New American
Sewing Machine
IS THE BEST.
Self-Threading Shuttle — Simplicity.
IT IS A SIMPLE MACHINE, having but few working parts, and always ready to work. The simple manner in which the Machine is threaded, makes it easy of accomplishment by the most inexperienced. There being NO HOLES to thread either above or in the Shuttle.
The Shuttle requires no threading, being ready to work as soon as the Bobbin is placed in it. If the Machine accidentally turns backward, it does no harm and breaks no threads or needles.
SAMPLE MACHINES may be seen at the Millinery Store of Miss MAGGIE J. WYATT, Chestertown, and all orders addressed to the undersigned at Hanesville, Post Office, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN BELL, Agent.
Oct. 18, 1873—y

BURNS & SLOAN
Lumber Dealers,
OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF
BALTIMORE,
YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,
OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF
BUILDING
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,
At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit.
June 28, 1873.

A LOT OF CHOICE
GREEN, BLACK and JAPAN
TEAS,
For sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Jan. 3, 1874.

SALT by the bushel or sack.
a23-3m. E. P. READING, Kennedyville, Md

Kent News.

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

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1874. No. 47.

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.

MASSEY & HUDSON'S
AND
LANDRETHS' WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS
All the new varieties of Vegetable Seeds, and the old STANDARD FAVORITES.

Trophy Tomato Seed — from fruit grown by Messrs. Massey & Hudson, such as was exhibited by them at the Agricultural Fair last Fall, and averaging over a half pound each.
Canada Victor — by same growers; the earliest and smoothest Tomato grown.
Also, the **Arlington** and **Early Richmond**, new Tomatoes of last year.
Conover's Colossal Asparagus — from Massey & Hudson's Extra Stock; by the ounce, pound, or ten pounds.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
Landreth's Seeds,
Put up in their usual neat style.
Landreths' Seed are too well known to need any recommendation but a trial, and we flatter ourselves that with them and the seeds grown by MASSEY & HUDSON, which for the past few years have given so much satisfaction to the people of Kent county and elsewhere, we are able to supply as good seeds as can be had anywhere.
WE ALSO OFFER
Osange Orange Seed,
EARLY ROSE,
PEERLESS, and
WHITE PEACH BLOW POTATOES.

PEAS! PEAS!
Landreths' Extra Early, Carter's First Crop, McLane's Little Gem, Tom Thumb, Daniel O'Rourke, and all the Standard varieties.
Also, a great variety of String, Stringless and Lima Beans.
Market Gardeners, desiring Seed in large quantities, will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
CHESTERTOWN:
Feb. 28, 1374.

AGRICULTURAL
AND HORTICULTURAL
Implements, Seeds, &c.
HINES & BURCHINAL
Have just received a large lot of
GARDEN SEED
Of Very First Quality, from
PETER HENDERSON & CO., N. Y.
We are selling Prime Early Rose Potatoes from Elmira, N. Y., *free from all rot and disease.*
We keep on hand all kinds of
Garden Implements,
such as Hoes, Spades, Forks and Rakes. Also,
PLOWS of Every Variety,
such as No. 4 Wiley, Heckendorn, Acme, and the Farmer's Friend.
Give us a call before buying elsewhere.
HINES & BURCHINAL,
Below the Bank, Chestertown.
March 7, 1874—2m.

Removal--New Goods.
MRS. A. M. SMITH,
HAS removed to the store room, up town, lately occupied by B. Strauss, adjoining S. S. Usilton's, and has now in store and will keep constantly on hand a general variety of
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY and NOTIONS,
Consisting in part of
SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, FLOUR BACON, LARD, BUTTER,
SALT FISH, VINEGAR, MOLASSES, SOAP, BUCKETS, BROOMS,
Tobacco and Segars, Snuff, Pipes, COAL OIL, LAMPS and CHIMNEYS,
Notions, Nuts and Candies
of various kinds, and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.
ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.
jan3y. MRS. A. M. SMITH

REMOVAL!
MRS. S. S. JOINER, Would inform her friends and the public that she has removed to the store room recently occupied by Mrs. A. M. Smith, opposite the Voshell House, where she will continue to give
PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO
DRESS MAKING,
and keep on hand a general variety of FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.
Also, a general assortment of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
Meal, Flour, Feed, Vegetables, Tobacco and Segars, CONFECTIONERY, &c., all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash.
Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.
jan10-3m. MRS. S. S. JOINER.

Mill Notice.
THE undersigned, having rented Mr. Wm. Bacchus' Mill, where he has been employed as Miller for several years, is prepared to grind Grain of all kinds at short notice.
FLOUR, MEAL and FEED
kept on hand at the Mill, and sold at the very lowest prices for cash, or delivered in Chestertown per order.
CHOPPING done for one-tenth.
The Mill is in good condition, and he feel confident of giving satisfaction to all (both a to quality and quantity of grist) who may favor him with their custom.
jan24-3m. B. R. CROUCH.

GOODS—Cheap for Cash—at J. H. SIMPERS'.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A SMALL FARM,
IN KENT COUNTY, MD.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, the undersigned, Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,
THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF APRIL, 1874,
AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

all that piece or parcel of land of which the late Lemuel Skeggs died seized, called

"CAMPBELSWORTHMORE,"
CONTAINING
86½ ACRES,

more or less. Situated in the Second Election District of Kent county, at the junction of the roads leading to Still Pond and the Fountain Colored Church, and adjoining the land of John Gale's heirs, convenient to churches and two public schools, and only half a mile from Lynch's Station, on the Kent county railroad.

The Improvements
CONSIST OF A
TWO-STORY
FRAME DWELLING

and KITCHEN. In the dwelling two rooms below and four chambers. Barn, Stable, Carriage and Meat House, and a pump of most excellent water.

The soil is light, and susceptible of the highest state of improvement.

There are 800 PEACH TREES on the farm, of which 300 are young trees; and 100 APPLE TREES, good fruit. The farm produces well, and is a desirable piece of land. It is about six miles from Chestertown, the county town.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms prescribed by the decree are as follows: One thousand dollars of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of the sale, or on the ratification thereof by the court, the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale; the whole to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustee.

EBEN F. PERKINS, Trustee.
J. W. CARROLL, Auctioneer.

The creditors of the late Lemuel Skeggs are hereby notified to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, within three months from the day of sale.
EBEN F. PERKINS, Trustee.
March 21, 1874—ts.

Middletown Nursery
AND
FRUIT FARM,
Situated at MIDDLETOWN, New Castle Co., DELAWARE.
EARLY BEATRICE and all the leading and staple varieties of PEACH TREES.
Also, APPLE, PEAR, PLUM, CHERRY, QUINCE, APRICOT, and other Fruit Trees.
MAPLE, HORSE CHESTNUT, and other varieties of SHADE TREES.
IRISH JUNIPER, AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ, and other EVERGREENS.
A general assortment of BERRY PLANTS, ASPARAGUS, OSAGE ORANGE SEED, POTATOES, &c., &c.
Catalogues free.
Address E. R. COCHRAN, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE
Jan. 24, 1874—3m.

EARLY BEATRICE PEACH.
Ripens fully two weeks earlier than any other known varieties of Peach.
This variety has been well tested in large orchards and hundreds of bushels of this variety put on our market in 1872 and 1873, and on this, the severest test it could have, it has proved even better than all that has ever been claimed for it. It is full two weeks earlier than Hale's Early, and free from rot, and the Commission Merchants of Philadelphia and New York not only say it is one of the earliest and best peaches, but one of the best shipping peaches that goes on these markets, and brings more than double the price of any other peach.
I also offer ten other new and well tested early and late peaches, which will make the season for shipping some four weeks longer. By new late varieties the canning houses can run from one to two weeks longer.
Price List sent free with testimonials and description, showing exact rotation in the ripening of all the new and popular kinds from early to late so that all can plant, that they may ship every day from first to last of ripening. Address
RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
jan17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

Land Must be Cleared!
To make room for my immense Spring planting. The best opportunity ever offered to those who want to plant apples. I now offer
200,000 No. 1 APPLE TREES,
three years old, 6 to 8 feet high. Thrifty stock, all warranted, true to name. This stock must be sold, as above, to clear the land. I therefore offer it as follows, at one-third the usual price: 12 cts. each, $10 per 100.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Catalogue of Apples, and all other fruits, sent free on application.
RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
j17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.
MRS. HESTER E. USILTON would respectfully inform her friends and the public that she has opened a stock of
Fancy Goods, Notions, Groceries, &c., in the store room in Chestertown, occupied by Miss A. E. Middleton, next door above Dr. Holton's, and solicits an examination of her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Her goods will be sold very low for cash, or to prompt paying customers on short credit. d20.

NOTICE
TO THE
TAX-PAYERS of SECOND DISTRICT.
Those in arrears to me for Taxes must come forward and settle, or I certainly shall collect the same by law. Money I need and must have. A word to the wise is sufficient.
C. W. WARREN, Coll.
Jan 3, 1874—tf.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF A—
Valuable Farm.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
The Twenty-first day of April, 1874,
AT HALF-PAST TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.,
ALL THAT
FARM or TRACT of LAND

Generally known as the

"BAKER FARM"

lying and being in the Fifth Election District, situate on the South side of the road leading from Chestertown to Fairlee, and on the West side of the road leading from Fairlee to the Trappe, about five miles from Chestertown, within two miles of Fairlee Depot, and containing

288 ACRES OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are first class, being
A Large Frame Dwelling,
handsomely located, and LARGE BARN nearly new, and all other necessary OUT-BUILDINGS, in order.

The soil is of superior quality, well improved, highly productive, and nearly all arable, with a
LARGE PEAR ORCHARD
OF STANDARD AND DWARF TREES, in bearing;
A Good APPLE ORCHARD,
And THREE TENANT HOUSES.

It is beautifully located in a good neighborhood, convenient to three Churches, Schools, Mills and Shops, and is one of the most desirable residences in Kent County.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are as follows:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee; the balance in four equal instalments, in one, two three and four years, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

The Wheat crop will be reserved, the purchaser to have all other crops.

CHAS. H. BAKER, TRUSTEE.

NOTICE.—The creditors of WILLIAM T. BAKER, late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.
C. H. BAKER, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, March 28, 1874—ts.

PRIVATE SALE.
I HEREBY OFFER FOR SALE
Radcliffe Hall,
the Farm upon which I now reside, commonly known as the "Hanson Farm," part of which is now rented and occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, of Wm.
It is beautifully situated on Chester River, about one mile from Chestertown, and
Contains 471 ACRES, more or less.
THE IMPROVEMENTS are a
Mansion House,
AND TENANT HOUSE,
in good repair, with the necessary Out Buildings and offices. The Tenant House is large and commodious, and was built in the year 1871. The Farm is so well known that a full description is not needed.
An early purchaser will have the option of putting in, and making, the corn crop for the present year.
Terms easy and reasonable. For further information apply to
GEORGE A. HANSON.
Radcliffe Hall, Feb. 28, 1874—tf.

Ladies, Misses and Children
LASTING GOODS.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr., invites attention to a large stock of the above goods embracing—
Ladies' and Misses' Plain Lace Last'g Gaiters,
" " Fancy " "
" " Kid Foxed " "
" " Do Buttoned "
Also, Turkish Morocco Buttoned Boots,
Ladies' and Misses' Plain Morocco and Goat Balmoral Boots.
These goods are Baltimore made, and are offered for sale at reduced prices.
March 7, 1874.

WOOD-YARD FOR SALE.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform any person or persons who may wish to engage in the Wood business, that he has concluded to sell at private sale his entire stock in trade, consisting of about ONE HUNDRED CORDS OF SEASONED WOOD,
FOUR HEAD of HORSES,
TWO WOOD WAGONS, 1 HORSE POWER, 1 SAW, Wheel Bands, &c. The YARD and DWELLING can also be obtained at once.
feb28-tf. JOHN K. WILLIS.

TAX-PAYERS
OF THE 5TH ELECTION DIST.
THE Taxes for 1873 are overdue. Please give immediate attention, or I shall be compelled to collect according to law.
JOHN A. ROLLISON,
Collector Fifth Election District.
March 14, 1874—6w.

Collector's Notice.
TAX-PAYERS of the Third District, you are hereby notified that I demand prompt payment from all that are indebted to me for the years of 1872 and 1873; and those that disregard this notice will find their property advertised in the "Transcript" of April 4th.
Yours, very respectfully,
WILLIAM HEPBRON,
mar14-3t. Coll'r Third District.

HANSON LETTUCE—the Largest, most tender, crisp, and delicate flavored Head Lettuce, for sale by
feb28. C. F. STAM & BRO.

I Sell Goods Cheap,
and am prepared to prove it.
SUTTON, Galena

WANTED.—Bacon, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Rags, and everything marketable, at
SUTTON'S, Galena.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small,
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be
Yet are these aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were weary and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on
That children might be glad.
I almost weep, as looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how these hands rested not
When mine were at their play.

But oh! beyond this shadow land,
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well these dear old hands
Will palms of victory bear;
Where crystal streams through endless time,
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

"Making Up With Her."

We old fellows have all been there, and we can remember all about it. We loved her—guess we did!—and we knew that she loved in return. But one day she gave Sam Thompkins a smile, or she let Tom Watkins walk home with her under an umbrella, or she did some other simple thing, and we got huffy. We loved her all the time, but we sat down and wrote her a letter, dating it at midnight, saying that we wanted all those letters and that ring and that photograph back. We hoped she wouldn't return 'em, but we felt a malicious pleasure in punishing her. The letter was sent or handed to her personally, and we met her with a cold "good morning," as she came to school, but we bestowed our best smile on Lavina Wedge, the homeliest girl in the school.

Our heart ached when we looked across the desks and saw her slyly reading the letter and trying to keep back the tears; but we went over to the third girl behind to borrow a geography, and to the second girl in front to borrow a grammar, and we were entirely unconscious of the presence of the girl we loved. We stood beside her in the class as straight as a pole, never letting on that we saw her, and the mutual agreement that if the one missed the other should do the same, in order to keep together, was broken. We tried to feel maliciously glad when we went to the head and left her near the foot, but we couldn't do it.

It went on in this way for three or four days. Once in a while we caught her looking at us with a sad, sweet smile, as if she were some poor orphan with no friends in the world; and her note said that she couldn't part with the letters and the keepsakes. We held out bravely until it began to hurt us the most, and then we got ready to "make up." It couldn't be done suddenly; that would be acknowledging our wrong.

We waited until noontime, and then as she ate her dinner in her seat we began looking for a lost book. We thought it was under the seat next to hers, and while we were looking for it she spoke. We heard, but pretended not to, and she spoke again. Then we coldly replied, but sat down near by and asked if she "had those letters with her." She said no, and we moved nearer. She said it wasn't her fault, and we said it wasn't ours, and somehow our fingers touched.

No one knew what a burden of anxiety was rolled away in five minutes, and how much clearer the afternoon sun shone for it. She seemed dearer than ever before, and when the brown eyes cleared the tears away and the merry dimples came back, we wondered how we could have been such an unfeeling wretch; and yet it was the same thing over in less than six weeks.

Ah, me! Those lovers who have had a smooth path and married without having quarrels and make-up and jealousies, will never know what love is.—*M. Quard.*

TRUSTING TO LUCK.

There are many who, ignoring the results of energy, enterprise, industry, economy, and circumstances, are wont to attribute good fortune to "luck," but we lack any considerable amount of faith in it. A man draws a prize of half a million in a lottery, and, of course, is generally regarded as a lucky man; but, after all, can his success be attributed to any special seen or hidden agency? He may have made ventures of a similar character hundreds of times, and always with failure as a result, and he might go on and make hundreds of more similar adventures without winning a second half-million prize.

A man fails to renew his insurance, and an hour after its expiration his property is destroyed by fire. "Bad luck," cries the unfortunate. No such thing; it is simply the legitimate consequence of negligence. Circumstances favor a weak commander, and he achieves a great victory. "Lucky fellow," cries the world. Some men are indefatigably industrious, shrewd and economical, but they never grow rich, while others, like Midas of old, convert everything they touch into gold. This all seems luck, and for want of a more appropriate term, let us consider it.

But is it well to place dependence upon this Janus-faced agent that controls, as many believe, the destinies of men? Is it well to sit down and, complacently folding the hands, trust to luck? Remember that where fortune thrusts itself once upon a man who has not labored to win it, she ten thousand times over bestows her favors where they more rightfully belong. All who strive will not win; but few succeed who do not strive! The gods help those who help themselves, allowing the trusting-to-luck class to work their way out of the mire as they best can.

If you would triumph over obstacles you must battle with them. If a stream interposes between you and your main object, and no convenient or agreeable means of crossing it offers, you must plunge in, buffet its waves, and with stout strokes gain the desired point. If you are destined to be lucky, rest assured that your day of good fortune will not be regarded because you are honest, industrious and persevering.

"WELL, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "How did you know my name was pat?" "Oh, I guessed it." "Thin be the howly pokers, as ye are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

A QUIVER FULL OF ARROWS

FOR TEMPERANCE PEOPLE.

Whatever may be thought of the propriety or suitability of some of the methods now relied upon to advance the cause of temperance, there can be no doubt that discussion and agitation of the subject is calculated to do good. As its advocates are continuously and eagerly in search of arguments and authorities to support and strengthen their cause, perhaps these selections from high authority may not prove unwelcome at this time.

AMONG MEDICISTS AND CHEMISTS

the following are some of the opinions that have been given against the use and abuse of intoxicating liquors:

Every writer on toxicology has classified alcohol as a narcotic or a narcotic acid poison. If a large dose be taken no antidote is known to its effects.—*Monroe, M. D., F. L. S.*

If people could see the white livers and shattered nervous systems which I have seen, as the consequence of drinking, they would be aware that spirits and poison mean the same thing.—*Sir Astley Cooper.*

Beer, wine, spirits, etc., furnish no element capable of entering into the composition of blood, muscular fibre or any part which is the seat of the vital principle.—*Baron Liebig.*

Alcohol is nowhere to be found in any product of nature—was never itself created by God, but is essentially an artificial thing prepared by man through the destructive process of fermentation.—*Prof. H. Monroe, M. D.*

OF EMINENT JURISTS

who have borne testimony to the potency for evil that lurks in the demon of intemperance, we select the following:

Every crime has its origin more or less in drunkenness.—*Judge Gurney.*

If it were not for this drinking, you (the jury) and I would have nothing to do.—*Judge Patterson.*

Drunkenness is the most fertile source of crime.—*Judge Alderson.*

Experience has proved that almost all crime into which juries have to inquire may be traced in one way or other to the habits of drunkenness.—*Judge Williams.*

There is scarcely a crime before me that is not directly or indirectly caused by strong drink.—*Judge Coleridge.*

I find in every calendar that comes before me one unfailing source, directly, of most of the crimes that are committed—intemperance.—*Judge Whightman.*

OF POLITICO-ECONOMISTS AND STATESMEN.

Three of the most eminent in our own country have expressed themselves thus upon the subject:

Some of the domestic evils of drunkenness are houses without windows, gardens without fences, fields without tillage, barns without roofs, children without clothing, principles, morals or manners.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

The habit of using ardent spirits, by men in office, has occasioned more injury to the public and trouble to me than all other causes. And were I to commence my administration again the first question I would ask respecting a candidate for office would be 'Does he use ardent spirits.' —*Thomas Jefferson.*

All excess is ill, but drunkenness is the worst sort. It spoils health, dismounts the mind, and unmans men. It reveals secrets, is quarrelsome, lascivious, impudent, dangerous and mad. He that is drunk is not a man, because he is for so long void of reason that distinguishes a man from a beast —*William Penn.*

DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS,

without number almost, have left on record many a trenchant and true thrust at Bacchus. From these we have only space for the following few:

He who tempts me to drink civilly invites me to a fever.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil —*Shakspeare.*

Habitual intoxication is the epitome of every crime.—*Douglas Jerold.*

Drunkenness is nothing else but a voluntary madness.—*Seneca.*

O that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains. —*Shakspeare.*

In the bottle discontent seeks for comfort, cowardice for courage, and bashfulness for confidence.—*Samuel Johnson.*

A drunken man is like a drowned man, a fool, and a madman; one draught above heat makes him a fool, the second maddens him, and a third drowns him.—*Shakspeare.*

Of all vices take heed of drunkenness; other vices are but fruits of disordered affections—this disorders reason, other vices but impair the soul,—this demolishes her two chief faculties, the understanding and the will; other vices make their own way, —this makes way for all vices; he that is a drunkard is qualified for all vices.—*Quarles.*

In what pagan nation was Moloch ever propitiated by such unbroken and swift-moving processions of victims as are offered to this Moloch of Christendom, intemperance.—*Horace Mann.*

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance and an irregular life do as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang or poison or drown themselves.—*Sherlock.*

MEMORY OF FACES.—When a man has the painter's faculty of recollecting faces, and with it a quick and retentive memory of small facts, the combination gives him great social power. This was Macauley's case. He never forgot the face of a man whom he had met in society, and with the face he remembers all the salient facts connected with the owner of it. Few things are more flattering to an ordinary mortal than being thoroughly remembered by a great lion with whom he has perhaps had a brief interview several years before. I doubt if this faculty exists to any great extent among our public men; indeed, I have often been surprised at the absence of it. A Russian baron of the true divine-right school once maintained to me that this was an effect of republican institutions, or, what came to the same thing, that the opposite was the result of monarchial institutions. He said that kings and princes were obliged to see a great many persons, wherefore Providence had conferred on them various means of being gracious to those persons, of which prompt recognition was one.—*Galaxy.*

A SPRINGFIELD LOVE STORY.

A MASSACHUSETTS WOMAN THRICE MARRIED—BUT ONLY TWO HUSBANDS—A MAN WHO WAS MORE FORTUNATE THAN ENOCH ARDEN.

About fourteen years ago a young woman living at her home in Monson, became possessed with the desire to go West and teach school. In the town of Anamosa, Iowa, she found her vocation, and by and by a husband. He was the youngest and indulged son of a wealthy widow. The happy couple set out early on the matrimonial sea, both being only about

NINETEEN YEARS OF AGE.

When our heroine wrote to her father in Monson of her plans, he went on to Iowa for a few months visit, and being pleased with his daughter's prospects, built and furnished a house for her. The mother of the young husband gave him a fine farm, well stocked and equipped, and no young couple ever started in life with brighter prospects.

In a short time, however, bad speculations and mismanagement had stripped her husband of all his property. His pride was terribly mortified by the turn of affairs, and in sudden desperation he left his home, his wife and infant daughter, and enlisted in one of the first regiments which was raised to put down the rebellion. His family received a few letters from him, and

THEN CAME AN UNBROKEN SILENCE.

In vain they wrote to him, and then to his officers and comrades. He was reported among the missing. The wife or widow—she knew not which—at length returned to her Monson home, and afterwards came to this city and entered the employ of Tinkham & Co., proving herself capable and efficient in the millinery department.

At the end of four or five years she revisited her husband's friends in Iowa, and soon married a gentleman there, having first, for the sake of certainty, obtained a divorce from her long lost husband, although really

SUPPOSING HERSELF A WIDOW.

In a few months after this marriage, this second husband died, and the lady again returned to her New England home (twice widowed, as she supposed,) and soon was in her old place at Tinkham's.

Some months ago—and this is one of the strangest incidents in this eventful history—she dreamed that a hack called at her boarding place and took her to the Massasoit House, where she met her missing husband, to whom she was again united in marriage. The dream, of course, made a deep impression on her mind, but as months wore away and nothing came of it, she regarded it more and more as

"ONLY A DREAM."

But one day last fall a letter reached the postoffice in Anamosa, directed to her. Some one who knew her caused it to be re-directed to this city. It so happened that she was absent on a visit at the time, and after being in the Springfield Postoffice awhile it was returned to Iowa. Her friends there then enclosed it in another envelope and sent it here again, and it finally reached her as she was at her work in Tinkham's store.

On opening it she nearly fainted. It was from her first husband, from whom or of whom not a lisp had been heard by his friends for thirteen years. It stated that

HE WAS IN THE WILDS OF TEXAS,

following the hazardous life of a ranchero. He had left home with the determination of never returning till he had made good his shattered fortunes. Several times he was on the point of returning to his family and friends when some turn of the wheel of fortune had dashed him back to poverty. At length the fickle goddess had favored him, and

HE WAS RICH AGAIN.

Whether his wife was living, whether she was the mother of another man's family, and a host of other questions asked, she hastened to answer.

Other letters were written by both, but all failed, by reason of hostile Indians, faithless carriers, &c., of reaching their destination; but the one assuring him that

HIS WIFE WAS STILL HIS OWN,

and telling where she could be found was enough. Some time afterword a stranger inquired one afternoon at the Massasoit House if there was such a firm as Tinkham & Co. in the city. Being assured on this point he called a hackman and told him to drive to their store, and bring Mrs. —— to the hotel. She was not at the store, and the hack driver was directed to her boarding place, where he found her, and

THE DREAM WAS PROVED TRUE!

The meeting is not for us to describe. The next evening there was a wedding at the house of a prominent clergyman of this city, and the bride was a woman who was then married the third time, yet had had but two husbands, and by their side stood a blooming miss of fourteen to witness the marriage of her own legitimate father and mother.

MARRIAGEABLE MATTERS.—Passing along the pavement in front of our office the other evening, in the soft, silver light of the moon, were a brace of beauties—one blonde and thick set, the other brunette and tall, when we overheard the remark as it came from the lips of the near side one, as her eyes flashed in brilliancy relieving the stars. Some men talk about patronizing their own town—always harping that duty—and yet go abroad to marry, while we have to wait—and I just do hope that some of these fellows who marry city girls will get awfully cheated—so I do. The sister speaks my sentiments, chimed in the voice of her companion; and then like the fairies of twilight the twain floated on and up Mill street, while we meditated upon the thought, and come to the conclusion that there might be something in it. However, it is their funeral—and we will not name who they were upon the principle on which this department is conducted—all communication strictly confidential.—*Mt. Holly Herald.*

THREE DAYS AFTER SIGHT.—A country fellow entered one of the New York banks, and walking up to the counter exclaimed, "Here I am; I want you to take a fair look at me." Without a word further he strode out. The next day the customer reappeared, uttered the same words, and again disappeared. The third day, at about the same time, he walked in, and advancing to the teller's desk, threw down a draft payable 'three days after sight.' "Now," said he, "you've seen me three times, I want the money for it."

LOVE.

BY HARRIET FAY.

Perhaps there are few words in the English language, or in the vocabulary of any other language so strangely misconprehended as the much abused one of *love.* The poet sings of it, the novelist writes of it, the novel-reader weeps over it, the world talks of it, yet few souls are blest with its knowledge, and its holy light illuminates but few hearts.

We talk of true, unselfish love, as though love were ever untrue, or its sacred twilight might deepen into the darkeness of jealously or fade in the cold dawn of selfishness. The brigh light of passion may dazzle for a time, and then flicker in the shadows of indifference and go out in the blackness of hate; but love grows brighter in the darkness, and sheds its steady light over the cherished one, to guide and to cheer through the path of sorrow and, if need be, of sin, and over the sea of death. Indifference cannot weary nor ingratitude blight it. It beams brighter and purer in the spirit land, and death's dark waters have no power to quench its light.

The belief in guardian angels is no idle superstition, but a beautiful truth realized by many a heart unbound by earthly passions, for as we love those that have gone before, so may the love of the angles shed its pure light over our souls when peaceful thoughts come over us and still all worldly strife as the quiet of a Sabbath evening. Love is no idle creation of a morbid fancy, no sickly sentimentalism or burning passion. All love is embodied in the one sentence: "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever belived in him should not perish, but should have everlasting life."

The subtle essence of love is not human but heavenly, and Madame de Stael had learned it when she said: "How happy are those who consecrate to God alone this profound sentiment of love which the inhabitants of the world are not worthy." This simple sentence contains more of truth than all the passion and sentiment of her Corinne.

Earthly love is seldom happy, rarely brings peace to the soul, because it is not love alone, but is mingled with pride or passion. Our books are full of this low, earth-born passionate sentiment that we call love. Each day we hear of a husband that abandoned his family, or of a desertion of home and friends, all for—love. Was it love that prompted the tempter to tear the wife from the husband that she vowed to love, honor, and obey; to cast away the clinging arms of her children, and to plant the thorn of remorse deep in her heart, that, in the long years to come, she may reap the bitter harvest of wretchedness? Was it love that plead with her when, yielding, she brought dishonor on his name no less than on her own? Love should ennoble, not degrade its object.

Love! Divine love, emanating from the great source of light and love, brings joy and not sorrow to the heart that cherishes it. The buds of youth and the blossoms of hope may be blighted by the frost of selfishness, or scorched by the hot breath of passion, but the warm sun of love rises to bring life to the drooping flowers, as the ineffable love of the great Father shall raise us, when blighted by the breath of sin, to bestow upon us eternal life.

GETTING READY TO BE HAPPY.—That is exactly what most of us are doing. We are not ready to be happy to day, this week, this year; to-morrow, next month, another year our cup of joy will be full. The promised time comes, and the acme of our hopes in a certain direction is reached, health may be wanting, friends dead, and life, however full of all we thought would make it rich and worth the having, be empty and dreary. But he who "takes the best now and here" enjoys it, puts himself into possession of that which cannot be taken away. Certainly it is right to provide for a rainy day—in health to prepare for sickness—in youth to lay up for old age, but there is much more time than many of us think while doing this to be happy in the present, and there are a thousand paths to happiness if we but have the skill and desire to find them.

We are too eager in pursuit of some far off result to take time to be happy to-day. How often do we look back on years that have fled, and see many elements of truest enjoyment, at which time we took no notice of, and which, could we count them in now, would fill our cup of joy to overflowing. Shall we learn a lesson from this?

POOR GIRLS.—The poorest girls in the world are those who have never been brought up to work. Rich parents have petted them, they have been taught to despise labor, and to depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. If misfortune comes upon their friends, as it often does, their case is hopeless. The most forlorn and miserable women on earth belong to this class. It belongs to parents to protect daughters from this deplorable condition. They neglect it. Every daughter shall be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly round—the rich are vary likely to become poor and the poor rich. Skilled to labor is no disadvantage to the rich, and is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their daughters to work; no reform is more imperative than this.

WANTED TO KISS PAPA.—A lady in Poughkeepsie found a little girl in the street crying bitterly, and asked her where she was going, she was too small to be out alone. "Down town to find my papa." "What is your father's name?" inquired the lady. "His name is papa." "But what does your mother call him?" "She calls him papa." "What do you want of your papa?" "I only want to kiss him." Just then a sister of the child, who was searching for her, came and took possession of the little runaway, and told the pitiful story that the child's father, whom it dearly loved, had died recently, and she being tired of waiting had gone out to look for him.

"WHERE are our forefathers—the Pilgrim Fathers—the heroes of 76?" demanded an orator the other evening. "Dead," responded a sad looking man sitting on the platform.