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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.

LAW CARDS.

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. ag12-y.

D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Will give prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care. Collections promptly made and real estate bought and sold. ally.

MARION deK. SMITH,
Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Special attention given to the collection of claims in Kent and adjoining counties. a11-6.

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.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
OFFICE in the Masonic Building.
Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. W. E. TARBUTTON,
OFFICE at CRUMPTON
Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Queen Anne's and Kent counties.
May 9, 1874—3m

Medical Notice.

DR. GEO. T. PERKINS,
A Graduate of the University of Maryland,
Has opened an office on Water Street, Chestertown, near the Bridge. Office hours from 9½ A. M. to 12, M., and from 2 to 6, P. M., where he may be found except when professionally engaged. After 6, P. M., will be found at his father's residence. ap11-tf.

Medical Notice.

THE undersigned most respectfully inform their friends and the public that from the first day of April, 1874, they will associate themselves in a co-partnership for the better prosecution of their profession, and for the better accommodation of the public, under the name of "T. H. WHALAND & SON," pledging themselves to the discharge of their duties to the best of their abilities.
They may be found at all times (if not professionally engaged,) at their residence near Chestertown.
THOMAS H. WHALAND, M. D.,
CHAS. W. WHALAND, M. D.
March 28, 1874—tf.

WILLIAM F. WROTH,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Still Pond, Kent county, Md.
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. ap18-3m.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.
Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27v

A PROCLAMATION!

BE it known to the citizens of Kent and adjoining counties that JOS. H. THOMPSON, (just what's wanted) has returned to Chestertown, to engage in the
Boot & Shoe Business
and has opened in the room recently occupied by the late Wm. A. Vickers. The patronage of his old friends and the public generally is solicited.
BOOTS AND SHOES
OF ALL VARIETIES,
FOR LADIES and GENTLEMEN, TRUNKS, &c.
French Calf Skin Boots, Scotch Soles, Alexis Tie, whole and Half Box, Creole Gaiters, all custom work.
Ladies custom work all varieties
EASTERN WORK of all varieties and kinds.
☞ Sold at City Prices for the Money
JOSEPH H. THOMPSON.
May 9, 1874—1y.

To Cash Buyers!!

OWING to the demands upon me for money I shall commence THIS (SATURDAY) MORNING, and continue until the FIRST DAY OF JUNE, to **sell off my Stock of Goods at Ten per cent. below usual price!**
☞ Buyers are requested to call and examine my goods and prices, and convince themselves that I am selling far below the usual market prices.
S. FRANK. SMITH.
N. B.—All persons indebted to me are earnestly requested to call and settle their accounts as I am in need of money.
S. FRANK. SMITH.
April 18, 1874—3t.

LETTER FROM GALENA.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I deem it my duty to inform the people of Kent that they lose a rare chance if they fail to visit
Geo. W. Sutton's New Store,
AT GALENA.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1874. No. 3.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three time or 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.

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 SECOND DAY OF JUNE, 1874,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. 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, May 9, 1874—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

IN VIRTUE of a Decree in the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Chancery, the subscriber as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., on
THURSDAY,
THE FOURTH DAY OF JUNE, 1874,
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
ALL THAT FARM
called "Bright Helmstone," which is described in deeds from the heirs-at-law of Solomon Semans to Jos. Morris,
Containing 236 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS,
of which about two hundred acres are in cultivation, and the rest is WOOD.
This Farm is situated in Kent county, Md., near Morris' Station, and about three miles from Massey's Station, on the railroad leading from Chestertown to Townsend; and thence to Baltimore and Philadelphia.
THE IMPROVEMENTS consist of a
TWO-STORY
Brick DWELLING HOUSE
with Frame addition, Good Barn, Stables and other Farm Buildings, all in good condition.
A Peach Orchard,
Containing about 1,000 TREES, and a Small APPLE ORCHARD.
The land is well fenced and of good quality.
THE TERMS OF SALE
Prescribed by the Decree are—That one-third of the purchase money shall be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue in two equal instalments, at six and twelve months thereafter, with interest, and security approved by the Trustee.
HENRY W. ARCHER,
May 9, 1874—tds. Trustee.

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.

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.

BLCH'D AND BROWN MUSLINS, of all Grades, by the piece, cheap, at J. H. SIMPERS'.
May 2.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of an order or Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to PUBLIC SALE, on
TUESDAY,
The TWENTY-THIRD of JUNE, 1874
At the Porch of the Voshell House, in Chestertown, at Eleven o'clock, A. M., all that
FARM and PLANTATION
IN KENT COUNTY,
BEING THE
HOME FARM,
Of the late Samuel E. Baker, deceased,
CONTAINING
290 Acres, More or Less,
This farm is eligibly located on the road leading from Chestertown to Belair, and about three and a half miles from the former place. It adjoins the lands of the late William Thos Baker, Josias Ringgold and others.
The soil is of excellent quality—produces the various kinds of grain and grasses successfully. It has been thoroughly limed.
The farm is divided into six fields and several lots, all under very fair fencing. The Garden is enclosed. There are a large quantity of Locust trees, suitable for Posts.
A fair proportion of the land is in WOOD AND TIMBER, some of it CHESTNUT.
A stream of water runs through the centre of the Farm. There is an
Apple Orchard and a Peach Orchard,
Young and bearing, of about 2,000 TREES.
The Dwelling
IS TWO STORIES IN HEIGHT, commodious and in good repair.
There is a KITCHEN, Two CORN HOUSES, Two Granaries, Stabling, Machine House, Brick Meat House, DAIRY, and Pump of Water convenient.
MRS. MARY JONES, the tenant, will facilitate the examination of the premises by any who may call.
THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are: one-fifth of the purchase money on the day of sale, or in ninety days, at the option of the Trustee. The balance to be paid in three equal instalments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The terms may be modified to suit persons disposed to purchase.
GEORGE VICKERS, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, May 23, 1874—ts.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Power of Attorney, contained in a Mortgage from Joshua Vansant and wife to William A. Hyland and Cornelius J. Scott, dated December 27th, 1873, and recorded in Liber J. K. H., No. 12, Folios 283, &c., one of the Land Record Books for Kent county, Maryland, the undersigned will sell at PUBLIC SALE, on
THURSDAY,
The Eighteenth day of JUNE, 1874,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,
At the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, THE SAID MORTGAGED PREMISES, consisting of
A FARM,
IN the FIRST ELECTION DISTRICT OF KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND,
which was devised by Hannah Greenwood in her last will and testament to said Joshua Vansant, adjoining the lands of Fredus Vansant, Ira Vansant and John Benson, on the public road leading from Wilmer's Point to Massey's, containing
146 Acres of Land,
MORE OR LESS.
The IMPROVEMENTS consist of a
FRAME DWELLING,
And all necessary OUT-BUILDINGS, all nearly new, and in good order. There is a pump of excellent water in the yard.
The farm is divided into five fields, under good fencing, and a
PEACH ORCHARD of TEN ACRES
OF CHOICE VARIETIES.
It is situated about two miles from Wilmer's Point, a Steamboat Landing on Sassafras river; about two miles from Morris' Station, and three miles from Massey's, on the Kent county Railroad, and is in the most highly cultivated and beautiful section of Kent county; is convenient to the Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York markets, and also to Churches, Schools, and Mills.
Also, a Tract of WOOD-LAND,
Adjoining Morris' Station, containing
SIXTEEN ACRES.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and the balance (except two thousand and five hundred dollars, which is to remain on the farm for two years from the first day of July next,) in six months from the day of sale. The credit payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser. These terms may be modified to suit the convenience of purchasers.
The purchasers to pay for deeds
CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
MORTGAGEE.
E. E. MILLER, Auctioneer. my23-ts.
[Del. Gazette copy law. tds. and send bill to Mortgagee at Galena.]

New Millinery and Notions!

Mrs. S. A. Usilton,
WOULD call the attention of the Ladies of Chestertown and vicinity to a fine assortment of
New and Beautiful Millinery Goods,
And NOTIONS,
embracing all the newest SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES, which she is selling at the very lowest prices. An examination of her goods and prices is respectfully solicited.
STAMPING neatly done at short notice.
Store next door above Mr. T. S. Wickes'.
my16-3t. MRS. S. A. USILTON.

WANTED—Several Good Farms,
UNENCUMBERED, or lightly mortgaged, with, or without, Stock, Implements, &c., in exchange for well located property in New York city and vicinity, paying a remunerative interest. Address with full particulars,
JOHN P. R. POLK, ATT'Y AT LAW,
a25-6t* Wilmington, Del.

Trustee's Public Sale
OF
No. 1 Real Estate
IN KENT CO., MARYLAND.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Chancery, as Trustee, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on
TUESDAY, the 23d day of June, 1874
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown, the residue of the REAL ESTATE of the late John M. Hudson.
THIS ESTATE was formerly known as
THE FREEMAN FARM.
It lies near the Trappe, in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, Maryland. The location is most eligible, being in the centre of a healthy, thrifty, and enterprising neighborhood; convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.; not over five miles from Chestertown, within two miles of the Steamboat Wharf of Mr. H. Beck, on the North East branch of Langford's Bay, and not over two and a half miles from Vickers' Station, on the Kent county Railroad.
THE FARM
Contains 300 Acres,
by recent survey; Twenty Acres in Wood and the balance arable.
It is one of the most fertile and productive Farms in the neighborhood, and has few, if any, rivals in the County.
The Improvements
Are a FRAME DWELLING,
And the usual Out-Buildings, all in fair order.
A Young and Thrifty Peach Orchard
OF 5,000 TREES,
A Healthy and Thriving PEAR ORCHARD of Twelve Hundred Trees.
And an Apple Orchard of about 75 Trees.
The fruits of these Orchards are of the most approved and saleable varieties.
THE TERMS OF SALE,
As prescribed by the Decree, are as follows, viz:—One-fourth part of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification of said sale by the Circuit Court for Kent County, at the option of the Trustee, and the residue in two equal instalments of one and two years from the day of sale, with interest thereon from said day—the credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.
RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, May 23, 1874.

By the direction of the Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, for the sale of the real estate of John M. Hudson, late of Kent county, deceased, the Trustee to sell said property hereby notifies the Creditors of the said John M. Hudson, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of said Court within four months from the day of the sale of said property.
RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
May 23, 1874—ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a Power of Attorney from Chas. C. Fortiner and wife, of the city of Philadelphia, to Andrew Woodall, dated the seventeenth day of April, 1874, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on
THURSDAY, June 18th, 1874,
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena,
A Dwelling House
AND LOT,
situated in the village of Galena, on the eastern side of the public road leading to Georgetown, now occupied by John Hodgkin.
The Lot contains about
HALF AN ACRE OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.
The house has two rooms and a passage on the first floor, and three rooms on the second floor. There is a
STABLE and CARRIAGE HOUSE
on the premises. The entire premises are in good order, and would make a pleasant home for a small family.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and the balance in equal instalments in six and twelve months from the day of sale. The credit payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser. The purchaser to pay for deed.
ANDREW WOODALL,
Per CORNELIUS J. SCOTT.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. my23-ts.

SALE of TOWN LOTS.

THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, Kent county, on
THURSDAY, June 18th, 1874,
AT THREE O'CLOCK, P. M.,
A NUMBER OF IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED
LOTS in Galena,
Embracing
THE OLD FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
And a **Dwelling House,**
the latter in the occupancy of George Steel.—The property is desirable, and would make a good stand for any one commencing business.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and the balance in six and twelve months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security for the credit payments. Purchasers to pay for deeds.
CORNELIUS J. SCOTT.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. my23-ts.

SHOULD you want Summer Undershirts, Drawers, Linen Bosom Shirts, Calico or Percal Shirts, Cotton or Thread Socks; Collars, paper or linen; paper or linen Cuffs, Shirt Bosoms, Linen Handkerchiefs, &c., call on S. MERRITT & CO., and get the worth of your money.
S. MERRITT & CO.
Chestertown, May 16.

A DAY'S SPORT.

Messrs. Editors:—I was one of a party of gentlemen who by invitation recently participated in a fox-chase and Mr. Lemuel Stevens' hospitality on Swan Point. Thinking that the novelty of a day's hunt might be of interest to your readers, whether friends or foes to the peculiar sport, is my only reason for giving you an account of it.

The occasion was indeed a novel one in fox-hunting, it being intended by the owner of Swan Point and his tenant to furnish sport to their friends, as well as confer a favor upon the farmers in that section by killing some of the numerous foxes with which it abounds. Mr. Stevens, by arrangement, went around early in the morning and stopped all the earths before the wary tenants had returned from their night's forage, thus leaving them no alternative but to run or die when the hounds were turned loose to scour the thickets and marshes. The weather for more than a week previous had been fine, full worthy of the traditions of the merry month of May. As was expected, the farmers had made haste in improving the delightful weather, were about done their corn-planting, and realizing full well the truth of the old maxim that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, were ready for a genuine, wholesome frolic.

At about half past six in the morning the huntsmen began to assemble. A light wind was blowing from the east, and the sun being shut in early by thin clouds, leaving a heavy dew upon the ground, our best hunters augured well for our day's chase By eight o'clock the dogs, which had been collected to the number of sixteen, were called out, the riders mounted their steeds and started for the thickets on the bay shore, plotting death to the crafty foe of geese and lambs.—Young men and old men, armed with club and walking stick, a few with guns—all bent upon the deadly fray, and determined to show no quarter—followed on foot and took their stations at convenient intervals toward the upper end of Swan Point.

The gay troop of hunters had not proceeded far when the musical yelping of the hounds announced their proximity to the foe. New life the cry inspired in horse and footmen. Every one hoped to win some great glory to recite to his posterity in days to come. A double of the hounds down the bay shore, and they with the horsemen were out of sight.—Soon the faint cry of the dogs growing stronger, the brave foot-warriors prepared themselves to meet the enemy. All eyes were turned where the foe was supposed to be advancing—all minds planning his destruction, when lo! two sandy vulpines appeared upon the scene amidst much confusion and noise of their assailants. The smaller animal casting about for an instant at the situation, determined upon a sly but bold retreat on the opposite side of a small marsh in the direction of the dogs. The older one, being in the rear and having less time for meditation, apparently undismayed at the sight of horse, foot or dragoon, beat his steady lope across the newly planted corn-field, in the midst of a score or more of noisy foes.

Guns to the right of him; guns to the left of him;
Guns in front of him, volleyed and thunder'd.
Bold he run and well, into the jaws of death.
Right through the mouth of hell loped the crafty vulpine.

Oh! the disappointment and chagrin of the proud sportsmen when the saucy little animal had run the blockade of guns, pistols, walking sticks and clubs, and effected his liberty. The chase was eagerly continued for an hour, but we were compelled to give it up as fruitless several miles up the bay shore. Nettled just enough by their ill luck to incite still more their spirit, the eager horsemen called in their dogs and hurried back in the direction from whence the chase started, to secure if possible the second fox. As we returned we fell in with many hunters newly arrived upon the scene of action, the most of whom seemed determined to do their level best at catching foxes while riding in carriages. Feeling somewhat the worse for wear myself,—where I came in contact with the saddle,—a friend who was hunting in a carriage suggested that as I must pass near Mr. Stevens' house, I go up and take a peep at some domestic foxes in the back yard. It will not be surprising that after an ineffectual chase of the wild one for one or two hours, a trio of us broke ranks and went to look for the tame one.

On going to the house we were saluted and heartily welcomed by a worthy gentleman who claimed to be trained in the old school of fox-hunters, who was disgusted with the unskilled ways of modern fox-hunting, but who kindly escorted us around to look at the tame ones, and entertained us with vivid reminiscences of the ways of his preceptors, naming some of the honored dead of Kent county.—Suffice it to say, we admired the domestic foxes with our hospitable friend, and soon discovered, as the middle of the day drew nigh, that the house and domestic fox grew very popular. It was not long ere the whole party came in with two of them bearing the bushy tails of foxes as trophies that they had each met and subdued a prince of cunning. While dinner was preparing many were the amusements indulged in by the sportsmen, whose numbers swelled to near sixty. It was truly a wholesome sight to see our steady, practical people, young and old, as playful and active as lambs. A hop, skip and jump seemed to be the favorite exercise, and a nimble white-haired son of Erin the champion athlete. His warmest competitor, determined not to be outdone, sprung three running jumps upon the astonished victor, who after numerous vain and laughable efforts was compelled to succumb.

About one o'clock dinner was announced, when the noble hunters, convinced by their appetites that there is a time to eat as well as sport, fell to their work at the table with as much earnestness as they had beset the kingdoms of foxdom a few hours before. Mrs. Stevens had generously loaded a large table in the yard with a well-cooked, substantial dinner. Oysters and fish in every style, with a plenty of vegetables, bread and coffee, soon satisfied the wants of the inner man. After dinner, it being a little rainy, we allowed Mr. Vulpers a short respite, while we rested ourselves and good-humoredly cracked jokes with our friends at being outgeneralled in the morning's adventures and recounted other little matters of interest. Many were the personal experiences narrated of the morning's doings. The most remarkable, in our opinion, and which is vouched for as literally true by several eye-witnesses, was told of a fox giving chase to a dog at about one hundred yards distance. The dog was a long distance from the main pack, and was crossing an open field in the direction of a thicket. Mr. Vulpers availing himself of the cunning for which he is world-renowned, thought it a good opportunity to reach the cover of the thicket. So, following in the trail of the dog, with his head up, ready to beat a retreat should he be discovered, he passed almost in front of a body of huntsmen and made good his escape in the thicket.

The desire for vulpine glory growing too strong for some, the horses were again saddled, the dogs called out once more, and after an hour's absence the bush and ears of the third fox were brought in, in triumph. How this latter enemy was captured, the deponent sayeth not; yet in spite of the story of the brilliant chase, and the gay display of bush and ears, a dark suspicion of foul play lurked around. It was hinted that the pretended victor had found the enemy slain upon the field where he had dragged himself hours before to die of the wound received in his brave run of the blockade described above. It is hard to believe that our jolly companions would claim what they were not entitled to, yet ambition and the love of fame have resorted and will continue to resort to such plausible tricks to cheat another of the fruits of his hard-won victory. Let the proud bearers of the bush and ears of the third fox explain, if their honor has been wronged by this suspicion.

The weather growing more threatening we all took one more look at the domestic fox in the back yard and prepared to leave, feeling much better for our day's exercise and frolic, and under many obligations to the kind hospitality to Mr. and Mrs Stevens, as well as to Mr. Richard Hynson, the owner of Swan Point, to whose fondness for sport, in the midst of pressing mental labor, we were mainly indebted for the day's recreation. May he long live to encourage by his example the industrious and hardworking, that a little fun now and then can do no man harm. I am sure the day's doings will ever hold a bright spot in the memories of the doughty fox-hunters of Swan Point.

Chestertown, Md. M.

HOW TO PUT ON A CORSET.

WHAT SIX MARRIED MEN, ONE TWICE MARRIED, AND A REPORTER WITH SEVERAL SISTERS KNEW ABOUT IT.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

At this juncture the Coroner desired to show the jury the course taken by the ball, and for this purpose produced the corset worn by Mrs. Burkhart at the time of the tragedy. "You see," said he, and here he drew the corset round his waist with the laces in front, "the ball must have gone in here from behind. No, that can't be either, for the doctor says the ball went in front. Confound it, I've got it on wrong. Ah! this way." (Here the Coroner put the corset on, up side down.)—"Now, you see," pointing to the hole in the garment which rested directly over his hip the ball must have gone in here. No, that can't be, either, for——"

Here Mr. Mather, the handsomest man on the jury, broke in. "Dr. Stillman," said he, "you've got the corset on wrong." Here Dr. Stillman blushed like a peony. "Well," said he. "I've been married twice, and I ought to know how to rig a corset." "Yes," said Mr. Mather, "but you don't. You had it right in the first place. The strings go in front, and the ladies clasp them together in the back.—Don't I know? I think I ought to: I've been a married man. If you doubt it, look here (pointing to the fullness in the top). How do you suppose that's going to be filled unless you put it on as I suggest?" "That," said Dr. Stillman, "why that goes over the hips." "No it don't," said Mr. Mather, "that a fullness goes somewhere else—this way" and here Mr Mather indicated where he thought the fullness ought to go.

At this a pale faced young man with a voice like a robin, and a note book under his arm, said he thought the ladies always clasp their corsets on the side. The pale-face young man said this very innocently, as if he wished to convey the impression that he knew nothing whatever of the matter. The jury laughed the pale-faced young man to scorn and one of them intimated that he thought the young man was not half so green about women's dress as he appeared to be. The young man was a reporter, and it is, therefore, exceedingly probable that his knowledge was fully as limited as was apparent from his suggestion, the jurymen to the contrary notwithstanding.

Here another juryman discovered that Dr. Stillman had the corset on bottom side up. "Doctor," said he, "put it on the other way."

Then the doctor put it on reverse order, with the laces in front. This brought the bullet holes over the tail of his coat.

"I don't think," Mr. Mather said "that the bullet went in there, Doctor."

"No, I don't think it did," was the reply. "Confound it, it's mighty funny—six married men in this room and not one that knows how to put on a woman's corsets

Here the *Chronicle* reporter, who had several sisters and always keeps his eyes open, advanced and convinced Dr Stillman, and Mr. Mather, after much argument, that the laces of a corset go behind, and that the garment is clasped in front. After this explanation the course of the bullet was readily traced and found to bear out the explanation afforded by the two physicians.

A GOOD LAW.—A bill declaring homicide in single combat to be actual murder, and wounds inflicted in a duel as evidence of an assault with intent to kill, is before the French Assembly, supported by government influence, and is likely to pass. This would do for Virginia, exactly.

"Do try and talk a little common sense!" exclaimed a sarcastic young lady to a suitor.

"Oh! but that would be taking an unfair advantage of you," was the ready reply of the impudent young man.

No good that the humblest of us has wrought ever dies. There is one long unerring memory in the universe, out of which nothing good ever fades.—*Woolsey.*

THREE BRAVE MEN.

Pretty Barbara Ferros would not marry. Her mother was in consternation.

"Why are you so stubborn, Barbara?" she asked. "You have plenty of lovers"

"But they do not suit, said Barbara, coolly tying back her curls before the mirror.

"Why not?"

"I want to marry a man who is brave and equal to any emergency. If I give up my liberty I want it taken care of."

"Silly child! what is the matter with big Barney the Blacksmith?"

"He is big, but I never heard he was brave."

"And you never heard that he was not. What is the matter with Ernest, the gunsmith?"

"He is placid as goat's milk."

"That is no sign that he is a coward. There is little Fritz, the tanner; he is quarrelsome enough for you surely."

"He is no bigger than a bantum cock. It is little good he can do if the house was set upon by robbers."

"It is not always strength that wins a fight; it takes brains as well as brawn. Come, now, Barbara, give these three young men a fair trial."

Barbara turned her face before the mirror, letting down one raven tress and looping up another.

"I will, mother," she said at last.

That evening Ernest, the gunsmith, knocked at the door.

"You sent for me, Barbara?" he said, going to the girl, who stood upon the hearth coquettishly warming one pretty foot, and then the other.

"Yes, Ernest," she replied, I've been thinking on what you said the other night when you were here.

"Well, Barbara?"

Ernest spoke quietly, but his dark blue eyes flashed, and he looked at her intently.

"I want to test you." "How?"

"I want to see if you dare do a disagreeable thing."

"What is it?"

"There is an old coffin up stairs. It smells mouldy. They say Redmond the murderer, was buried in it, but the devil came for his body and left the coffin empty at the end of a week; and it was finally taked from the tomb. It is upstairs in the room where grandfather died, and they say he does not rest easy in his grave for some reason, though that I know nothing about. Dare you make that coffin your bed to-night?"

Ernest laughed.

"Is that all? I will do that and sleep soundly. Why, pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?"

"Your nerves will have good proof if you undertake it. Remember, no one sleeps in that wing of the house."

"I shall sleep the sounder."

"Good night, then. I will send a lad to show you the chamber. If you stay till morning, said imporious Miss Barbara, with a nod of her pretty head, I'll marry you."

"You vow it?"

Ernest turned straight away and followed the lad in waiting through dim rooms and passages, up echoing stairs, along narrow, damp ways, where rats scuttled before to a low chamber. The lad looked scared and evidently wanted to hurry away, but Ernest made him wait till he took a survey by the aid of his lamp. It was very large and full of recesses, which had been barred across. He remembered that old grandsire Ferros had been insane several years before his death, so that this precaution had been necessary for the safety of himself and others. In the centre of the room stood a coffin, beside it was placed a chair. The room otherwise was perfectly empty.

Ernest stretched himself out in the coffin.

"Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara it is a very good fit."

The lad went out and shut the door, leaving the young gunsmith alone in the dark.

Meanwhile, Barbara was talking with the big blacksmith in the sitting room.

"Barney," said she, pulling her hand from his grasp when he would have kissed her, "I've a test to put you before I give you any answer. There is a corpse lying in the chamber where my grandsire died, in the untenanted wing of the house. If you dare sit with it all night and let nothing drive you away from your post, you will not ask me again in vain."

"You'll give me a light and a bottle of wine, and a book to read?"

"Nothing."

"Are these all the conditions you offer me, Barbara?"

"All; and if you are frightened, you need never look me in the face again."

So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad, who had been instructed to the secret, and whose involuntary start at Ernest's placid face as he lay in the coffin was attributed by Barney to the natural awe of the corpse. He took his seat and the boy left him alone in the darkness, the rats and the coffin.

Soon after young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful, from the fact that Barbara had sent for him.

"Have you changed you mind?" he asked

"No; and I shall not until I know that you can do really a brave thing."

"What shall it be? I swear to satisfy you, Barbara."

"I have a proposal to make to you. My plan requires skill as well as courage."

"Tell me!"

"Well, in this house there is a man watching a corpse. He is sworn not to leave his post until morning. If you can make him do it, I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be."

"Why, nothing is so easy!" exclaimed Fritz. "I can scare him away. Furnish me with a sheet, show me the room and go to your rest, Barbara. You shall find me at the post in the morning"

Barbara did as required, and saw the tanner step lightly away to his task. It was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she sought her own chamber.

Barney had been sitting at his vigil, and so far all had been well. The night seemed very long, for he had no means of counting the time. At times a thrill went through him, for it seemed as though he could hear a low suppressed breathing not far away; persuaded himself that it was the wind blowing through the crevices of the old house. Still it was very lonely and not at all cheerful.

The face in the coffin gleamed white and still. The rats squeaked as if there was a famine upon them, and they smelled the dead flesh. The thought made him shudder. He got up and walked about, but something made a slight noise behind him, and he put his chair with his back to the wall, and sat down again. He had been at work all day, and at last grew sleepy. Finally he nodded and snored.

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had touched him. He awoke with a start and saw nobody near, though in the centre of the room stood a white figure.

"Curse you, get out of this!" he exclaimed in affright, using the first words that came to his tongue.

The figure held out its right arm and slowly approached him. He started to his feet. The spectre came nearer, pressing him into the corner.

"The mischief take you!" cried Barney, in his extremity.

Involuntarily he stepped back, but still the figure advanced, coming nearer and nearer, as if to take him in a ghostly embrace. The hair started upon Barney's head. He grew desperate, and just as the gleaming would have touched him, he fell on the ghost like a whirlwind, tearing the sheet, thumping, pounding, beating and kicking, more and more enraged at the resistance he met, which told him the truth.

As the reader knows, he was big and Fritz was little; and while he was pummelling the little fellow terribly, and Fritz was trying to get a lunge at Barney's stomach, to take the wind out of him, both kicking and plunging like horses, they were petrified by hearing a voice cry:

"Take one of your size, big Barney!"

Looking around they saw the corpse sitting up in his coffin. This was too much. They released each other and sprang for the door. They never knew how they got out; but they got home in hot haste, panting like stags.

It was Barbara herself who came and opened the door next morning.

"It's very early; one more little nap," said he, "one more little nap," turning over in his coffin.

So she married him, and though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding, they did not appear. If they discovered the trick, they kept the knowledge to themselves, and never willingly faced Barbara's laughing eyes.

"LONELY TO-NIGHT, LOVE."

[*Exchange.*]

Husband Traveling.—Scene I.—Room in hotel. Spittoons full of cigar stumps. Bourbon whiskey. All hands equipped for a nights spree. Husband, in a hurry to be off, writing home:

DEAREST SUSIE: My time is so occupied with business that I can hardly spare a moment to write to you. Oh! darling, how I miss you, and the only thing that sustains me during my absence is the thought that every moment thus spent is for the benefit of my dearest wife and children. Take good care of yourself, my dear. Feed the baby on one cow's milk. Excuse haste, &c.

Wife at Home.—Scene II.—Parlor.—All the gas lit. Thirteen grass widows; Fred from around the corner, with his violin; Jack from above, with his guitar; Sam, from below, with his flute; lots of other fellows, with their instruments.—Dancing and singing, sideboard covered with nuts, fruits, cake, cream, wine, whiskey, &c. Wife in a hurry to dance, writing to husband:

DEAR HUBBY: How lonesome I feel in your absence. The hours pass tediously. Nobody calls on me, and I am constantly thinking of the time when you will be home and your cheerful countenance light up the routine of every-day life. My household duties keep me constantly employed. I am living as economical as possible, knowing that your small income will not admit of frivolous expense. But, now, dear, I will say good-bye, or I will be too late for the monthly concert of prayer. In haste yours, &c.

NOW FOR AMNESTY.—It is reported that Southern conservative members voted against the centennial $3,000,000 fund for no other reason than because they thought the passage of general amnesty should antedate an appropriation to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the Union. But for this objection they would have sustained the bill, perhaps. This point is not badly taken. The fundamental idea of the centennial show is to exhibit to the world the greatness and unity of this nation. 'Tis but a mockery to talk of this while men are deprived of their civil rights, in consequence of events that occurred ten years ago, and now have almost the dimness of traditions. The injustice to