msa_sc2901_scm1623-0077 copyright Maryland State Archives

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.

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1874. No. 21.

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.

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. all-6.

MEDICAL CARDS.

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 1½ 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.

BANKERS.

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. d27y.

LUMBER.

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.

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of the State of Maryland of Alias Venditioni Exponas, against Isaac Cotton, Isaac Sampson and Alexander Chaney, at the suit of George Vickers, Trustee, will be exposed to public sale, on

Saturday, the 19th day of October,

in the year Eighteen hundred and seventy-four, at four o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in Chestertown, a

LOT OF LAND,

lying near the Fountain Church, in Still Pond, in Kent county, formerly a part of the real estate of Joseph Cotton, deceased, which he devised to Rebecca Geddis, and described as lot Number One in the division of the said Joseph Cotton's real estate, containing

37 Acres, more or less,

and as by reference to the said apportionment and division of the said Joseph Cotton's real estate recorded among the land records of Kent county, made by Hugh Wallis, will appear. The said land to be sold to pay the balance due on the said judgment and Alias Venditioni Exponas, additional costs, Sheriff's costs and cost of advertising.

ROBERT W. CALDER,
Late Sheriff Kent county.
Chestertown, Sept. 26, 1874—ts.

IF YOU WISH FIRST CLASS SHIRTS to fit and made of the best material call on S. MERRITT & CO.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscribers will offer at Public Sale on **Tuesday, Oct. 6th,** At 10 o'clock, A. M., on the farm of John N. Usilton, adjoining Chestertown:

1 PAIR of MULES,
1 LARGE YOUNG HORSE,
Two Alderney Cows,
1 Alderney Heifer Calf,
ONE COMMON COW.
One first-class Dearborn Wagon, 1 Horse Cart, a lot of
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
of various kinds and best makes, consisting of PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, FODDER-CUTTER, Seed Sower, Asparagus Buncher, &c.
A large lot of HOT-BED SASHES.
Also, NURSERY STOCK,
Consisting of Asparagus Roots, Gooseberries, Ornamental Shrubbery, Evergreens, &c.
Also, lot of Corn Fodder and Hay.

TERMS.—All bills of $10 and under cash, before the goods are removed; larger amounts a negotiable note, with approved endorser. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.
sep19-ts. MASSEY & HUDSON.

☞ CALL AND SEE
☞ BEFORE BUYING
☞ ANY OTHER KIND.

THE
FARMER'S FAVORITE,
OR
BICKFORD & HUFFMAN
GRAIN DRILL.

HINES & BURCHINAL
Agents for Kent and Queen Anne's Co.'s
FOR THE ABOVE DRILL, HAVE ON EXHIBITION at their Ware House, next to the Kent National Bank, one of

The Improved Drills for 1874.

This Drill has stood the test for several years as CHAMPION OF GRAIN DRILLS. THE ONLY GRAIN DRILL which throws out of gear by the Automatic action of the TUBE LIFTER, and covers all the seed distributed.

TUBE SHIFTER, to enable the farmer to change the Tubes from a straight to a zig-zag, without raising the Tubes or stopping team.

THE IMPROVED
Fertilizer or Guano ATTACHMENT
For 1874,

SURPASSES ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. Sows Guano, Super Phosphate, Bone Dust, Lime, Ashes, Salt, Plaster, or any Fertilizer, DRY OR DAMP in desired quantities per acre. Never fails to perform.

The complaint about Drills not sowing Damp Fertilizers ceases with this Drill, as it has been obviated by the above Guano Attachment.

HINES & BURCHINAL sold Two Car loads last Fall of the New Style, and they gave perfect satisfaction, as the following Certificates will show:

NEAR CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO. MD., July 8th, 1873.

To Messrs. Hines & Burchinal, General Agents for the sale of Agricultural Implements, Chestertown:—Gentlemen: I have the highest appreciation of the merits of Bickford & Huffman's Eight Tooth Wheat and Guano Drill. The arrangement, for simplicity and good execution, I have never seen equalled in the workmanship of any similar Agricultural Implement. The Guano Attachment of this Drill is a *very gem* of excellence, and must soon establish its utility and superiority beyond cavil. In short, this is the best "Combination" Drill with which I am acquainted, and therefore, in recommending it to the consideration of Farmers generally affords me not a little pleasure.
JOSHUA COPPER, Farmer.

CHESTERTOWN, Kent Co., Md., July 9th, 1873.

MESSRS. HINES & BURCHINAL—*Dear Sirs:*
The Latest Improved Bickford & Huffman Drill I purchased of you last Fall gives me perfect satisfaction, in both seeding of Wheat and Fertilizers, sowing them both regular, and it is my impression it far surpasses any Drill I ever saw, and I would cheerfully recommend it to the Farmers of Kent co. The late improvement beats anything I ever saw for seeding Fertilizers.
ISAAC PERKINS.

STILL POND, Kent Co., Md., May 8th, 1874.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I bought of HINES & BURCHINAL last Fall, one of the Bickford & Huffman Improved Wheat and Fertilizer Drills, which I pronounce the best I have ever seen. My son bought a Delaware Drill at the same time, and says he likes mine better.

I think, and in fact know, that the Bickford & Huffman is the best Drill. It sows the Guano *perfectly even*, and it is the only Drill I ever saw that did.
JAMES A. ROSEBERRY.

They also refer to:
GEO. W. T. PERKINS, WM. H. STEWART,
DR. SAMUEL BECK, JOHN BRICE,
SAMUEL TAYLOR, WILLIAM FORD,
AND OTHERS,
Who will give the highest testimony in favor of these Drills.

Persons in want of a good Drill, should call and see the NEW STYLE for 1874.

Those in want of a 9-tube with shaft, will give their orders as soon as possible, as the Company make all 8-tube with tongue, unless otherwise ordered.

HINES & BURCHINAL,
Chestertown, Md.

FERTILIZERS.

We also offer to Farmers the following well known brands of Phosphate:
Maryland Fertilizing Company's.
Whitelock & Co.'s Vegetator.
J. J. Turner & Co.'s Excelsior, and Ammoniated Super Phosphate.
Rasin & Co.'s Sea Island Guano, and Ground Meat and Bone.
Rhodes & Company's.
Watson & Clark's.
And Pacific Guano.

☞ We offer the above Phosphate on time and reasonable terms, delivered either on Sassafras or Chester River and their tributaries. Call before buying.
HINES & BURCHINAL,
Aug. 15—3m. Chestertown.

CIGARS—by the 100 or 1000 at city prices at SPARKS'.

TRUSTEES' SALE
—OF—
TOWN PROPERTY,
In Chestertown, Maryland.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustees, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

WEDNESDAY,
The SEVENTH of OCTOBER, 1874,
At half past Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

THE DWELLING HOUSE
And PREMISES

OF THE LATE CHARLES STANLEY, on the corner of High and Queen Streets, in Chestertown. This Lot fronts on High Street 62 feet, 5 inches, and has a depth of 126 feet on Queen Street. There is a

Large Frame Dwelling

on the lot, with a SUBSTANTIAL AND CONVENIENT BRICK BACK BUILDING fronting upon Queen Street, with ample room for a large family, besides several rooms which are rented as stores.

There is also a FRAME SHOP and a LARGE SHED for storage of materials, fronting on Queen Street, and now used by C. A. A. Stanley, Esq., in his business as an Undertaker.

The location is very desirable, either as a residence or for a business stand, and the parcel is sufficient for four Building Lots of convenient size, if it should be desired.

This lot is part of town lot Number 26, and the same which was conveyed to Chas. Stanley, dec'd, by J. N. Gordon and wife, by deed dated March 21st, 1849, and duly recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, saving therefrom all that parcel of said lot fronting on Queen Street 32 feet, with a depth of 62 feet, 5 inches, now occupied by C. A. A. Stanley, Esq., and conveyed to him by said Chas. Stanley and wife, by deed dated February 19, 1866, and duly recorded as aforesaid.

THE TERMS OF SALE
As prescribed by the Decree, are as follows:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter at the option of the Trustees, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser with approved security, and to bear interest from the day of sale.

Deed at the cost of the purchasers.

RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEES.

The Creditors of Chas. Stanley, 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.

RICHARD HYNSON, JAMES A. PEARCE, } TRUSTEES.
Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1874—ts.

TRUSTEES' SALE
—OF—
Town Property.

THE undersigned, Trustees, by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause wherein John T. Dodd is complainant, and George W. Greenwood and others are defendants, will offer at public sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, on

WEDNESDAY,
The SEVENTH of OCTOBER, 1874,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,

THE DWELLING HOUSE
AND PREMISES,

OF THE LATE JOHN GREENWOOD, on Queen Street, in Chestertown.

THE HOUSE

IS A TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, with two large rooms and a hall in the main building down stairs, and with three good chambers up stairs in the main building.—There is also a convenient Back Building, with several rooms up stairs and down—good kitchen and pantry, ample Cellar and good Meat House. There is also a good Yard surrounding the house, and a good Garden in the rear. The house was built several years since specially for a residence for the late John Greenwood, is well finished in every respect, and a convenient, comfortable Dwelling.

THE TERMS OF SALE
As prescribed by the Decree, are as follows: Six hundred dollars to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in thirty days thereafter, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, twelve, and eighteen months from the day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale.

Possession given January 1st, 1875. Deed at the cost of the purchaser.

RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEES.

☞ The Creditors of John Greenwood, 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.

RICHARD HYNSON, JAMES A. PEARCE, } TRUSTEES.
Chestertown, Sept. 12, 1874—ts.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of one writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued by C. A. A. Stanley, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, to me directed; at the suit of Francis T. Maslin, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Pere M. Hamilton and John Johnson, colored; I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of John Johnson, of, in and to

All that House and Lot of Land,
IN BROAD NECK.
2 HORSES, 2 COWS, 1 DEARBORN.

And I hereby give notice, that on *SATURDAY, the 10th October,* 1874, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Market House, in Chestertown, I will sell the said property at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, to pay and satisfy the said writ, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

SAMUEL L. RAWLEIGH,
Sept. 19, 1874—ts.[4 50] Constable.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest!
EXAMINE YOUR
Wheat and Phosphate Drills,
And have them put in order.

We intend to do all REPAIRING in that line, as well as all other kinds that go in with WHEELWRIGHTING AND BLACKSMITHING. Send your Drills early, so we can have them ready for you.

☞ Our personal attention is always given to our work.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
aug8. Kennedyville.

TOBACCO—from 65c to $1.75 per lb. SPARKS.

BEAUTIFUL LEAVES.

Fading beneath our passing feet,
Strewn upon lawn and lane and street,
Beautiful leaves!
Dyed with the hues of the sunset sky,
Falling in glory so silently,
Beautiful leaves!

Never to freshen another spring,
Never to know what the summer may bring,
Beautiful leaves!
Withered beneath the frost and cold,
Soon to decay in the common mould,
Beautiful leaves!

So will the years that change your tint
Mark upon us their autumnal print,
Beautiful leaves!
So shall we fail from the tree of time,
Fade as ye fade in a wintry clime,
Beautiful leaves!

But when the harvest of life is past,
And we wake in eternal spring at last,
Beautiful leaves!
May He who paints your brilliant hue
Form of our lives a chaplet new
Of beautiful leaves!

THE MAGIC POWER OF LOVE.

Two or three years ago the superintendent of the Little Wanderers' Home in Boston received one morning a request from the judge that he would come up to the court room. He complied directly, and found there a group of seven little girls, ragged, dirty and forlorn, beyond even what he was accustomed to see. The judge pointed to them and said:

"Mr. T——, can you take any of these?"

"Certainly; I'll take them all," was the prompt reply.

"All! What in the world can you do with them all?

"I'll make women of them."

The judge singled out one, even worse in appearance than all the rest, and asked again:

"What can you do with this one?"

"I'll make a woman of her," Mr. T. repeated, firmly and hopefully. He took them all home. They were washed and dressed, and provided with a good supper and beds. The next morning they went into the school with the rest of the children. Mary was the name of the little girl whose chance for better things the judge thought was small.

During the afternoon the teacher said to Mr. T. in reference to her:

"I never saw a child like that. I have tried for an hour to get a single smile, and failed."

Mr. T. said afterward to himself that her face was the saddest he had ever seen, sorrowful beyond expression; yet she was a very little girl—only about seven or eight years old.

After school he called her into his office, and said pleasantly:

"Mary, I've lost my little pet. I used to have a little girl here that would wait on me, and sit on my knee, and I loved her very much. A kind lady and gentleman adopted her, and she went to live with them. I miss her, and I should like you to take her place, and be my little pet; will you?"

A gleam of light flitted over the poor child's face as she began to understand him. He gave her ten cents and told her that she might go to a store near by and buy some candy. While she was gone he took two or three newspapers, tore them in pieces, and scattered them about the room. When she returned, in a few minutes, he said to to her: "Mary, will you clean up my office for me? pick up those papers, and make it look nice."

She went to work with a will. A little more of this sort of management—treating her just as a kind father would—wrought the desired change. She went into the school-room after dinner with so changed a look and bearing that the teacher was astonished. The child's face was absolutely radiant; and half fearful of some mental wandering, she went up to her and said: "Mary, what is it? What makes you look so happy?"

"Oh! I've got some one to love me!" the child answered earnestly, as if it were heaven come down on earth.

That was all the secret. For want of love that poor little one's life had been so cold and desolate that she had lost childhood's faith and hope. She could not at first believe in the reality of joy or kindness for her. It was this certainty that some one loved her and desired her affection that lighted the child's soul and glorified her face.

Mary has since been adopted by wealthy people, and lives in a beautiful home in New England; but more than all its comforts and beauty, running like golden thread through it all, she finds the love of father and mother.

Shall we who have many to love us, refuse to be comforted, to see any value and use in life, any work for our hands to do, because one of our treasures may be removed from our sight--from our home and care to a better?

A Texas Astor.

In Southwestern Texas there is a cattle raiser who has lived there for twenty years. On going there he picked up a dozen cows and branded them. He had no land, but was the possessor of a wife, two or three guns, a few dogs and two or three horses. He kept watch of his cows, and lived in a hand-to-mouth way for several years, subsisting his family by the capture of game and sale of skins. In May, 1873, he owned 30,000 head of cattle, duly branded, ranging over the plains. He has a family of nine children, five of whom are boys. His oldest child is a girl nineteen years of age. She can rope a steer, kill a wolf with a rifle, or strangle a dog at arm's length.

In the man's house is a nail-keg nearly filled with gold coin, while in the pantry is a flour barrel almost filled with silver pieces. When he sells cattle it is for coin, which is dumped on the premises. He will not take paper money at any rate, but is always ready to sell steers for gold or silver. His boys are all familiar with guns, horses, dogs and cattle. In a few years more they will have literally cart-loads of money, provided robbers do not make a raid upon them, in which case man, wife, boys, girls, dogs and shot-guns, the raiders would be apt to get more bullet hole than bullion. The house occupied by this prosperous family is low, built of logs and contains three rooms. The father and mother sleep in the dining-room, the girls sleep in the spare room, while the boys sleep in the addition.

"ARE there any fools in this town?" asked a stranger of a newsboy the other day. "I don't know," replied the newsboy "are you lonesome?"

HENRY COLTER'S FORTUNE.

THE STORY OF A LITTLE DRIED UP MAN.

On Monday last the *Chronicle* published an account of a search for one Henry Colter, to whom a fortune of $200,000 has been left by Charles Jessup, who lately died in Massachusetts. The circumstances which led to the legacy are somewhat peculiar. Colter and E. H. Parker, at present a well known merchant in this city, were, in 1854, in business in Oregon, and Colter intrusted Jessup, then a young man, with $4,800 to bring to Mr. Parker, who looked after the business here. Jessup embezzled the money and fled with it to South America. Parker at the time accused Colter of stealing the money, and believed for twenty years that he did it. The firm was broken up, and Colter, who had already become somewhat addicted to drink, went to the dogs completely. The *Chronicle* has already explained how Jessup made a large fortune in South America, and how he went home to Massachusetts to enjoy it, and died there a few months ago, leaving the man he had wronged twenty years before $200,000. Colter was advertised for in the *Chronicle*, and any person knowing of his whereabouts was requested to send word to an attorney in this city, W. W. Knowlton, care of A. L. Bancroft & Co.

Last Wednesday morning a little old dried up man, about forty, was pottering about a country hotel, near Watsonville, doing his regular chores for his bed and board. The little old man, whose weight is not 100 pounds, has for twenty years been a devotee of the bottle, and on this occasion he was particularly shaky and nervous. His eyes rolled nervously about, and his little red nose shone like a wet radish. He had worked but a moment or two (he was scouring some knives at the time,) when a man came hurrying into the room with a copy of the *Chronicle* in his hand, and shouted, "Here you are, Colter. Rouse yourself, man. You've been left $200,000." The little old man stared wildly about him, and his knives and brick dust fell from his nervous hands. With trembling grasp he seized the paper, and hurriedly read the article. "At last! at last!" he yelled. "They said I stole it, and now the truth is out. Great God! After twenty years of patient waiting my honor is cleared, and my good name is returned to me."

Like a flash the circumstances all came back to his memory, and burying his face in his hands he fairly wept for joy. Then he told his friends all about the case, relating each detail, how he lost the money, how he was accused of stealing it, how in consequence he had wandered about the earth for twenty years with the brand of shame upon his brow.

There was no more scouring of knives that day. Colter straightened himself up; by the help of some friends he got some clean clothes, and Thursday morning he left for San Francisco to find Mr. Knowlton, the lawyer who advertised for information concerning him. That gentleman had gone to Oregon, but he had left word that he would be back in a few days, and so Colter went in search of his former partner. That gentleman was found after some little trouble. He recognized Colter at once, and sent him to the Cosmopolitan Hotel to await Mr. Knowlton's return. Mr. Parker confirmed the intelligence of the windfall, and laughingly told Colter that as the original $4 800 that was stolen was half his property, it was no more than fair that half of the legacy should be his also.

Last night Mr. Colter called at the *Chronicle* office to thank the people there for giving him the news of his good fortune. He was laboring under great excitement, being, as he said, more pleased and overjoyed at having his name cleared than at the news of his sudden wealth. He said that since the robbery he had been utterly good for nothing. He came near drinking himself to death several times, and he had worried and fretted over the thought that by all of his old acquaintances he was believed to be a thief, until he was unfitted for any respectable employment. For years he had wandered over the whole Pacific coast.

In answer to the question how he lost the money, Colter said that he was bringing the cash ($4,800) which belonged to his firm, or rather it belonged to other parties, though they were responsible for it, from Olympia to this city. Jessup and another man, whose name he had forgotten, left in the same steamer with him from Olympia—the steamer America.—On the way Colter says he got on a terrible spree, and while in that condition gave the money to Jessup to carry to Parker. He did this, he says, because he did not want Mr. Parker to see him in the state he was in. Jessup ran away with the money, and that was the last he ever heard of him until last Wednesday. Ruined in pocket and bankrupt in character, Colter turned over the business to his partner, and became a wanderer. He did a little of everything. He became a guide for a surveying party of the Pacific Railroad, guiding at one time General McClellan (then Capt. McClellan,) who was running a survey across the continent. He then enlisted in the army and served thirteen years, being discharged last from the Second Artillery. Previous to this, however, he had worked for Dent, Vantine & Co., at Knight's Ferry. "Dent was brother-in-law of that man up there," said Mr. Colter, pointing to a picture of President Grant on the wall, "and I've seen him many a time at Knight's Ferry. He was Capt. Grant then, and could drink more whiskey than I could, and that's saying a good deal, I tell you; for in those days I could punish a fearful quantity."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

HUMAN nature is a grand and mysterious study, and no one can count on it with any safety. For instance, who would have thought that Mrs. Taylor, of Fort Scott, would have hung herself because her sister's hair would curl and her's wouldn't. Even straight-haired people have a few little things in this world worth living for.

NOT long since typhoid fever broke out in the nursury of the Earl of Dunmore, who in order to ascertain the disease had the milk used in his family analyzed. The milk was found to be in an active state of fermentation, and in it were seen strings of ovid cells and a few minute moving specks. In other words the milk was putrid or diseased.

District School Trustees, Parents and Patrons.

Messrs. Editors:—The worthy Examiner of Schools, by the publication of his remarks before the district trustees to your many readers, has exposed so conspicuously and pointedly the affairs and persons of a certain district, that we are not, as he hoped, invoked, but provoked to reply to some of his remarks to which we take exceptions. We shall make no assertions of our own, but reply with proven facts. And though we may not know what a teacher's register is, we have sense enough to see that the Examiner has in his remarks divided the school system into two parts, setting the county board, teachers and himself on one part, whom he passes by without one word of blame, hinting that somebody is to blame for the non-success of the school system, which he tries to throw on the parents, patrons and trustees, the other side, he says thro' negligence. This we promptly resent; and if there be any blame we shall by proven facts throw it where it belongs.—We are glad he gave us the figures of the large amount drawn from our hard earnings, and would have been glad if he had told us how much the unblamed parties get out of that pile. If the money is misused or improperly applied, it cannot be by the parents, patrons or trustees, for we know they do not handle or directly use a dollar from that source.

And now the worthy Examiner does not say that the county board has lacked interest or the Examiner energy, but he considers it no disparagement to say that the district boards have been almost entirely negligent on their part. Then he says in his opinion the district board is the bulwark of the school system. Now we all know *bulwark* means the strong part, as on a ship it is the part that holds the anchorage while she outrides the storm; and we know that the twenty-eight thousand dollars is the bulwark of the schools, and it is that which sustains the schools, and whoever has charge of the funds is the bulwark of the system. Then if the money be misused or improperly applied the schools are injured, or, if taken away altogether, are gone. He feels that we do not get education enough for so much money, and that the trustees and parents have not felt an interest in expending the money. And now, parents and trustees, do you have any say how the money goes? If you did you would have our school houses furnished according to contract.

Again, he says we have but few live teachers, and that the parents and trustees seldom darken their school-room doors except to meet the farmers' club on Saturdays, and thereby has not a single ray of approval, by which the teacher labors under disadvantages. So we say, when he wears an order in his pocket for his pay twelve months, not getting money enough to pay his board. As the worthy Examiner says, we wonder that some of them are alive at all. Some of them have told us that they carried an order for their pay twelve months, without money enough to pay their board; and there could be no better way to kill the feelings of an educated, sensitive teacher than to be dunned for his board bill. And some have told us on that account they should have to quit teaching. It is said "money makes the mare go;" and so it does (if the creature has no office). Respect the teachers, pay them promptly at the end of every quarter, and they will come to life, be happy, and go on their way rejoicing.

The worthy Examiner says, to visit each school twice a year would take every other school day in the year. This we not understand. He acknowledges that the law requires him to visit each school twice a year, "but pray" (to use his own expression) when did he darken the door of No. 6? Although the teacher has prepared the children by reviews, &c., and had them on tiptoe for the visit, yet he has not darkened the door. During the last four years we think there have been only two visits from the Examiners to this school—one by Mr. Meeks and one by Mr. Ricaud, when the law required eight. No wonder then we have had but one public examination by the teacher for over three years. The Examiner says the visits could hardly be made to any effect; and pray what does he get eight hundred or a thousand dollars a year for? He says one quite intelligent trustee complained of having nothing to do. We think the trustee said no right or authority to do in that he and his two brother trustees went begging the use of the school house for a Sunday school and a farmers' club—and for this reason they had no right in the premises. And the Examiner very improperly compared the district trustees to the judges of a court, when he should have compared the county board to the judges and the district trustees to the bailiff or crier of the court. The trustees can call a teacher just as a bailiff can call a witness into court. In a word, the trustees can do just what the county board says, and no more. Their hands are tied, but they can cry just like they did for the use of the school house for a Sunday school.

Now to prove the authority the trustees have, there was a well and pump settled in a certain district, for which the bill of demand was near two hundred dollars.—The trustees thought it too much and refused to sign the bill, but the county board gave the order for the amount. Again, there was a school house to be built in a certain district. The county board appropriated five hundred dollars, appointed the trustees the building committee, told them to contract with a builder, and build the house. Before the house was finished (which never will be) the committee called on the builder to finish. He coolly replied that he had the order for the five hundred dollars in his pocket; and when the trustees made complaint to the county board they merely replied that he ought to finish it. And now it would take fifty dollars to finish the house, which is necessary for comfort. So we lost fifty dollars. Whose fault was it? The trustees were not a corporate body, were only working under the county board, could neither sue nor be sued. The Examiner says the commissioners listened to the trustees and granted their request, which, he says, was done in opposition to his opinion, and we are glad he admits it if it was in his heart. Remember, parents, the worthy Examiner is unwilling to allow us on Sundays the use of the school house that our hard-earned money paid for, for a Sunday school, that we might teach our children in the ways of religion and truth; and throws a slur at the farmers' club, from whose occupation he, in common with all, gets his bread. Then he says he has not told us all about the trustees yet for non-attendance at the school house, and that the best excuse was given by the old bachelor, in that his visits might give rise to the rumor that he was interested in the teacher. Now we did not know there was a rumor of the kind, and if there was a rumor it could not be a good excuse, in that the teacher was an estimable lady.

And now, patrons, suppose the trustees did not visit the school: they will not get paid for what they did not do; but the Examiner will. Again, the worthy Examiner says the law expects more of the district trustees than any other department of the system. This cannot be.—Law is said to be the popular will of the people founded on right and justice. It cannot be right and just that they should do more for no pay than those who are well paid, and the people do not expect it. And here he tells us how much the trustees should do for nothing, and what little he should do for so much, and still contends that the trustees are the bulwark, when they were only admitted into the system by a puff or by the skin of their teeth, showing from the fact for several years under the system there were no trustees, and also from the objection of the principal of the Normal School, believing them to be useless. We think they only came into the system by an amendment. He cautions the trustees not to interrupt the teacher when they visit the school—just listen. Does he think they are so green or have never been into a school, and do not know how to act? though he says he found one trustee who never visited the school and did not know it was so interesting! And if the trustees do not know what a teacher's register is, what would be the use to examine it?—And is a teacher more dishonest than any one else? And if he is, he is sharp enough to make the report correspond with the register, and how could the trustee know that it was right unless he kept a register himself? He exhorts the trustees to make the school house comfortable, beautify the grounds, and make the place attractive. Well, give them the power, which is the money, and we think they will attend to it.

And now, in conclusion, allow us to assert our opinion in a few words, which may go for what it is worth, and that is: if the parents and patrons had the right to elect the district trustees, and if the trustees were the bulwark, as he said, and had charge of the money, as we said, then when they employed a teacher, fixing his salary according to his ability, when his quarter was up he would get the money down, would wake up, become alive, be happy, and go on his way rejoicing.—This would do away with all school officers but one in the State and but one in each county, and would save thousands of dollars to go to the support of the schools.

PATRONS.

What it is to be a Widow.

"I think it must be a jolly thing to be a young widow!" I heard this remark the other day in a group of laughing girls. I think I remember saying such a thing myself in my girlish times. Do you know, girls, what it is to be a widow? It is to be ten times more open to criticism than any demoiselle could be. It is to have men gaze as you pass, first at your black dress, and then at your widow's cap, until your sensitive nerves quiver under the infliction. It is to have one ill-natured person say, "I wonder how long she will wait before she marries again?" and another answers, "until she gets a good chance, I suppose." It is now and then to meet the glance of real sympathy, generally from the poorest and most humble women you meet, and feel your eyes fill at a token so rare, that is so unlooked for. It is to have your dear fashionable friends console you after the following fashion: "Oh, well it is a dreadful loss. We know you feel it, dear." And in the next breath, "You will be sure to marry again, and your widow's cap is very becoming to you." But it is more than this to be a widow. It is to miss the strong arm you have leaned upon, the true faith which you knew could never fail you, though all the world might forsake you. It is to miss the dear voice that uttered your name with tenderness none other could give it. It is to hear no more that well known footstep that you flew to meet. To see no more the face that to your adoring eyes seemed as the angels of God. To feel no more the twining arms that folded you so lovingly; the dear eyes that, looking into your own, said plainly, whatever it seemed to others, yours was the fairest face earth held for him. It is to fight with a mighty sorrow as a man fights with the waves that overwhelm him, and to hold it at arm's length for a while, only to have—in the hours of loneliness and weakness—the storm roll over you, while—poor storm-driven dove—you can see no haven.

Sonnet to the Heart Stanza
Which appeared in the Kent News Feb. 11th.

"There is a calm for those that weep."
Why, bold intruder, seek again
To swell with grief this troubled soul?
Why fill again the fatal bowl,
Which cold neglect once bade me drain?
Since I can ne'er their joys attain,
But floods of misery o'er me roll,
Nor Hellen deigns my cares control,
Oh, spare this fever of the brain—
A prey to complicated woe;
Despair's thick clouds around me lower
And wrap my soul in midnight gloom.
"Is there a calm?"—Ah! surely no,
Heaven frowned upon my natal hour,
And marked me for a gloomy tomb.
MILLINGTON, Sept. 5, 1874.

THE Indiana man who worked three days in a harvest field and received therefor a litter of pups, has come to the conclusion that it is not more currency we need but a better currency.

"Do you know your good pastor's chief end and aim?" asked a New York Sunday-school teacher of her favorite pupil. "Yes," replied the sagacious child, "to get his sermons printed in the papers."

"WHAT is bull-head luck?" asks a Kentucky paper. Twisting a mule's tail and getting away from his heels without being kicked, comes near enough to answer the question.

All the letters in the alphabet are contained in the following sentence: "John P. Brady gave me a black walnut box of quite a small size."

HOW TO MAKE A FARMER.

THE KIND OF BOY TO TAKE AND HOW TO TRAIN HIM.

Robert Mansfield, of Wellesley, Massachusetts, contributes the following article on the above subject, to the Germantown *Telegraph*, which we reproduce for the benefit of our readers:

As the preacher says, we will first treat it negatively. Don't take a boy that has stood at the shoe-bench from fourteen years of age to eighteen, because he has had experience in such days as he had no work, and those parts of days toward night when the time was worse than unoccupied, learning things that are averse to cultivating land. Don't take a merchant's son that has well learned his father's trade, and shows a partial fondness for it, for, like some chemicals, more than two ingredients must be used to make a perfect compound. Do not take a minister's or a doctor's son, unless you get him soon after he is weaned, for there has not been much inducement to lead him to seek such employment, much more to engage in it, if a living can be obtained otherwise. Though in all these there may be exceptions, they are rare and unsafe to depend upon.

The actor's son will find the solitude of the country opposed to the excited feeling he has acquired. The sailor boy will care more for climbing to birds nests and practicing gymnastic feats, than he will watch the germinating of tiny seeds, and ten to one he will be off with the first circus company that comes to town. The boy that has spent a few terms at an agricultural college, being flush with spending money, will be more likely to come out a second or third-rate lawyer than a farmer. Boys that have swept offices in the cities or gone on errands will not willingly exchange for the drudgery, as they would call it, of the stable, and the every day travels over the farm. The boy who sells newspapers and blacks shoes would not be the boy to put on the farm and confine to the home circle. These may be sufficient to illustrate the negative side of the question, and open the affirmative namely, what boys and where shall we find them.?

Going into the country; if scores of miles from the great cities, none the worse, you will find farmers doing a profitable business, as well as a pleasant one. The boys—and girls, too—rising with the sun, find an abundance of chores, as the small matters are called, to be attended to before the hour arrives to commence the day's work under the fancy farming rule. Then the routine of regular work on the farm gives a healthy variety to crown the labors of the day. The proprietor of the farm is supposed to labor himself on it. The boys no doubt at times feel that they are kept rather close, but with privileges given them, such as cultivating a portion of land for themselves, or growing an animal now and then, they will become more in love with farming, though for the time being they are scarcely sensible of it. I will add the thought just here: Let the farmer's table be well supplied with books and papers; papers that discuss matters which are the most profitable.

In these days boys leave the parental home too soon. From seventeen to twenty-one are the years most suited for the developement of a true agricultural character. The father wishes to give his boys their time to be earning money for themselves. This is right, but let him retain his legal hold upon them, at the same time giving them the privilege of earning for themselves the same amount they reasonably supposed to save, if for themselves. It is a fact that boys begin to feel homesick on a farm when the buds of business faculties begin to open. This is in the first years of their teens. Now, if a homesick person stays at the exact spot where it commences until he gets over it, he will never be troubled again in like manner. If you look for a good and contented farmer it will be he who has attained his majority on the farm under the eye of a parent or guardian. Sons and daughters, if you wish to be useful in your calling, to be contented, honor you parents by preferring their company and supervision before any other.