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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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1874. No. 30.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

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

LAW CARDS.

ROBERT N. SIMPERS,
Attorney at Law,
131 S. FIFTH STREET,
n21-m* PHILADELPHIA.

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.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.
New Office on Court Street, opposite Court House.
Having associated ourselves for the practice of our profession, we will give prompt and careful attention to all law and Chancery business placed in our hands.
Mr. HINES, though connected with other duties, will give special attention to the business of the firm. JESSE K. HINES.
oc3-tf. MARION deK. SMITH.

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. a11y.

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 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.

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.

BURNS & SLOAN
Wholesale
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.

THE GREAT NEURALGIA CURE.
HOPKINS' ANTALGIC LINIMENT,
After a test of Twenty years, is confidently offered to the public as the most powerful external remedy which has ever been discovered for the cure of *NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, STIFF NECK, LUMBAGO, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS,* and all pains of the joints and limbs.
Hundreds who have used it give it the strongest endorsement.
FACTS to be Remembered:
ANTALGIC LINIMENT positively cures Neuralgia.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the worst cases of Rheumatism.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly cures Toothache
ANTALGIC LIMIMENT never fails to cure Gout.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly relieves Headache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the Face-ache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT is unequalled for the immediate relief of all kinds of pains. It does not blister, nor discolor the skin.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
T. K. ROBSON, PROPRIETOR, Easton, Md
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Chestertown.
sep19-6m.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber, having discontinued farming, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on her farm, "Afton," near Rees' Corner, on

SATURDAY, Dec. 5th, 1874,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following personal property, viz:

3 HORSES

One of them a SUPERIOR HEAVY DRAFT MARE, for the Cart.

Lot of Flushing and Single Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, double and single; 1 Roller, 1 Corn Sheller in good order, 1 Wheat Cradle, Bramble and Grass Scythes, lot of Whiffle Trees and Plow Gears, 1 large Shower-bath Tub, 1 new-ground Plow in complete order, lot old Iron, 1 two-horse WAGON in good order, 1 NO-TOP BUGGY, 1 Cross-cut Saw, &c.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

A. E. S. RICAUD.
Nov. 28, 1874—2t.

VENDUE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrator of W. M. K. COPPER, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, near Smithville, on

THURSDAY, Dec. 10th, 1874,

The following Property, namely:

4 HORSES

ONE COLT, one year old next Spring,

5 MILCH COWS,
1 YOKE OF OXEN,
1 STEER,

1 Jersey red Boar, 2 Sows, 10 Shoats

1 Carriage and Harness, 1 Wagon and Harness, 1 Buggy Wagon, 1 Ox-Cart, 1 Reaper and Mower, Horse Power and Thresher, 1 Corn Sheller, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Gears, &c.

About 2,500 lbs. Corn Blades, and lot of Clover Hay. Also,

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.

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

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under cash. All over, eight months credit, with note and approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

GEO. W. WATTS, Adm'r.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Adm'r. n28-ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
Town Property in Galena,
Kent County, Md.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause in said Court wherein George W. Chrisfield, Henrietta Chrisfield, his wife, and Alfred Chrisfield are complainants, and Sarah R. Chrisfield, Catharine H Chrisfield and Wm. King are defendants, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,

The Sixteenth day of December, 1874,

AT 12½ OCLOCK, A. M.,

At the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, Kent County, Md., all that

LOT or PARCEL OF LAND,

With the IMPROVEMENTS thereon,

situated in said town of Galena, on the West side of the road or street leading from Galena to Massey's X Roads, lying between the land of John M. Armstrong and Henry Parr, and containing ABOUT ONE-FOURTH OF AN ACRE, more or less. This piece of land is rectangular in shape, and fronts on said road about 78.54 feet, with a depth of 161.86 feet.

The Improvements

Consist of a TWO-STORY

FRAME DWELLING,

NEARLY NEW, with good shed KITCHEN attached. There are two rooms on the first floor and three on the second floor, all lathed and plastered and well finished. There is also a fine GARDEN, well enclosed. This is a desirable place for a small family, being situated in a thrifty, enterprising village, surrounded by every convenience.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows:—One-third cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bond of purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee, and to bear interest from day of sale. Deed at the purchaser's cost.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Md., on

TUESDAY, December 15th, 1874,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,

THAT LOT OF LAND

CONTAINING

Two and a-half Acres

with the IMPROVEMENTS thereon, situated in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, Maryland, adjoining the lands of Rebecca Leiberman and others, and which was conveyed to Patrick Murray by G. L. Maslin, Jr.

This Lot, lying, as it does, in a thrifty and populous neighborhood, offers an inducement to any one wishing a home and a small plot of land to till. To an oysterman it might be especially desirable.

TERMS OF SALE.—The terms of sale prescribed by the decree are—the whole purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof, at the option of the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

ONLY $1.00!
Painted LARD CANS, hold 6 gall.
SAUSAGE CUTTERS and STUFFERS,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Nov. 21, 1874.

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
LEASEHOLD PROPERTY
IN CHESTERTOWN.

Under an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent County, the undersigned, as administrator of Samuel W. Canady, dec'd, will offer at Public Sale,

On Tuesday, the 15th December, 1874

AT 11½ O'CLOCK, A. M.,

At the Voshell House, all that

Valuable Leasehold Lot,

With the IMPROVEMENTS THEREON,

now occupied by Mrs. Simon Welch and her husband as tenants,—in Chestertown.

THIS LOT is most favorably located for any public business and a residence. It has a front on high street of about 25 feet and a depth of about 70 feet. It is bounded by said street, the property of John Bordley on the East, the lot of Mrs. M. A. Chaney on the South, and the property of the late Simon Wickes on the West.

IT IS IMPROVED BY A

BRICK DWELLING,

of Two and a half stories, with a KITCHEN attached, and a Wood and Meat House in the rear. There are eight rooms in the Dwelling. The front room is fitted up for a Store, has always been used for that purpose, and is most eligibly situated, opening directly on High Street, in the business centre of the town.

The property is subject to an annual rent charge of $25.50.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the order, are as follow:—One-half of the purchase to be paid cash, residue in 6 and 12 months, to be secured by the notes or bond of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON,
Adm'r of S. W. Canady.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

A SMALL FARM
—AT—
Trustee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,

The Fifteenth of DECEMBER, 1874,

At half-past Twelve o'clock, P. M.,

At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

THE REAL ESTATE OF WILLIAM R. APSLEY, called the

TILDEN FARM,

adjoining the lands of J. E. Ringgold, George B. Westcott and others, near the road from the W. T. Baker farm to Hynson's Chapel, containing

FIFTY-NINE ACRES OF LAND,

MORE OR LESS

Most of the land is arable.

There is a BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, AND OUT-BUILDINGS, on the farm. The soil is light and rolling, and easily adapted to cereals and fruits.

THE TERMS OF SALE are as follows:—$1400 of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or within sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee; the balance in two equal instalments of six and twelve months from the day of sale. The whole to bear interest from the day of sale, and the deferred payments to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN consequence of the death of the senior member, the firm of JOHN T. DODD & SON is dissolved. All persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make **immediate settlement,** as it would be exceedingly unpleasant for me to sue any one. We have a large amount of money to raise and the business must be settled.

☞ Thanking all persons for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm, I hope by the strictest attention to business to retain the same.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to John T. Dodd & Son.
Chestertown, Nov 14, 1874—tf.

A CARD.

THE subscriber as agent for a House in the city of Baltimore, is prepared to

PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

At the HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

He will also make ADVANCES on any Grain which may be stored at the Granary now occupied by Capt. James F. Taylor.

The Cash will be paid at all times on delivery of the Grain purchased.

nov21-tf. T. DEC. RUTH, Agent.

FOR SALE,
A NEW LETTER C HOWE SEWING MACHINE,
Suitable for manufacturing, Tailoring and all kinds of Leather work. Shoemakers, or others, in want of such a machine can get a bargain in this. It has never been used and will be sold at much less than manufacturers' price on reasonable credit. Apply at Kent News office. oc10-tf.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1875,
The STORE HOUSE and DWELLING near Grey's Inn Wharf, now occupied by T. A. Hudson, together with Stable, Carriage and Corn House, and five acres of Land in a fine state of cultivation, and pump of excellent water. This is one of the best business stands in the county. Apply to
MORRIS ASCHER,
oc24-tf. No. 17 N. Frederick st., Balt.

Galena Machine Shop.
HYLAND & CO.,
ARE prepared to furnish or repair CORN SHELLERS and Shellers of all other descriptions, on reasonable terms. Pennoch Shellers, a specialty. oc10-3m.

Merchant Tailoring.
IF you wish a **First Class Suit** made to order, and desire a good fit, call on us, and you will find a very large variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths and Cassimeres. S. MERRITT & CO.,
Oct. 3, 1874. Bordley's Corner.

THE best CIDER at 50 cts. a gallon, at nov28. B. STRAUSS'.

Be Careful What You Say.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember those with houses of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we should look at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man,
Until he is fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who has not?
The old as well as young,
Perhaps for aught we know,
Have fifty to the one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
I find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure,
Before of others' tell;
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we commence,
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those we little know;
Remember that curses sometimes,
Like our chickens, "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

MR. GILES' HOME.

"You have done the chores, have'nt you, wife?" said Mr. Giles, coming in one night about sundown.

"No, dear; I had supper to get, and the baby was so cross."

"You have'nt been getting supper all the afternoon, I hope."

"No, I had some washing to do, and the windows to clean, and pies to bake, and—"

"Oh! stop that please. To hear you talk one would think you had more than your share of work. I'm shure there is no man tries harder than I do to save his wife steps, and this is all the thanks I get for it. Don't go to contradicting me. Give me the milk buckets; if I ask you to milk you will have a dozen excuses. I want Katie to go with me to keep the hogs off while I milk."

Katie goes, and her father keeps her three quarters of an hour, and then tells her she can go and take care of the baby while her mother attends to the milk. In about five minutes Mr. Giles comes into supper. His wife is down in the cellar.

"Say, wife, ain't supper ready?"

"In a minute."

"Just a minute! Everything is done in just a minute. Another night I suppose I will have to come in and get supper for myself after working hard all day. If you tried as hard as I do to make home pleasant, we would get along a great deal better than we do. You are always behind with everything, and then you grumble because you have so much to do.—Well, supper is ready at last, is it? It's about time, I think."

They sit down to the table.

"O, Lord, we thank thee for this and all other blessings; feed us with the bread of life and save us in Heaven. Amen. I don't believe this bread is well done. Is this the best table-cloth you have got? It is? Why don't you buy another? Ain't you got any money? What did you do with the money you got for those eggs?"

"Bought a hat for Katie."

"Bought a hat for Katie! and me needing I don't know how many farm implements? I never knew such extravagance in my life. It would please me exceedingly if you would consult me about such thinks after this. I guess I'll go to bed. I can't have any peace up. Wife, before you come to bed just patch that rent in my coat; and oh! I wore a hole in my socks to-day. You must either mend or get me out a clean pair. There is a chicken in the barrel by the hen house. I want that for my breakfast. Come, children, come and kiss papa. Good-night, and don't forget to say your prayers."

MAMMOTH CAVE—*A Scene in the Star Chamber.*—The "Ball Room" is a mighty chamber, admirably fitted for the dance, with even a rocky gallery, in which an orchestra has, from time to time, been placed, when gay parties from Louisville and other neighboring cities have engaged in festivities with music and torches. A short distance beyond looms up a huge mass of rock known as the Giant's Coffin. Passing the deserted chamber, the "Wooden Bowl Cave," where oxide of iron and lime are sprinkled on the floor, and crossing the "Bridge of Sighs," we came at last to the "Star Chamber."

Here our guide had prepared a genuine surprise for us. Mysteriously commanding us to be seated in a dark corner, he suddenly seized the lights, and saying that he would return to find us on the morrow, withdrew. We heard his sonorous voice echoing along the galleries as he hurried back over the pathway, and while we were yet wandering what was the object of this sudden manœuvre, we saw above us twinkling stars, and seemed to catch a glimpse of the blue sky, from which we had thought ourselves shut out by the solid rock. Indeed, so strange was the illusion, that we fancied we could feel the fresh air blowing upon us, and, for a few moments imagined that the guide had conveyed us by some roundabout way to the mouth of the cave, and then had hastily left us, that he might enjoy our surprise. But presently we heard his voice, confessing the cheat which he had practised upon us. The dark ceiling of the Star Chamber is covered with a myriad sparkling incrustations which resemble the stars, and the artful guide, by a careful display of his lamps and the use of Bengal lights, had produced a magical effect. The ceiling, which was not more than forty feet from our heads, had seemed remote as the heavens. It was like the early dawn, when the stars seem no longer to belong in the sky, and when they are gradually fading away. The guide, in the distance, imitated to perfection the crowing of the morning cocks and then burst into loud laughter as, removing the lamps, he took away with them the deceit, and returned to us.—*Edward King, Scribner's for Dec.*

REMEDY FOR CROUP.—We know this to be a valuable remedy for Croup: Half a teaspoonful of pulverized alum in a little molasses. It is a simple remedy, one almost always on hand, and one dose seldom fails to give relief. If it should, repeat it after one hour.

A COLORADO exchange says: "The Canton City girls don't take kindly to croquet. They say its too hightoned for them. Leap-frog is their best hold."

How to Assess Damages.

"Shoo, shoo, get home, you plaguey critters!" cried Mr. Babcock, waiving his arms as he chased a dozen sheep and lambs through a gap in the fence. It was a wooden fence, and when he had succeeded in driving the animals on the other side of it, he lifted it from its reclining position and propped it up with stakes. This was an operation he had found himself obliged to repeat many times in the course of the season, and not only of that season but of several previous seasons.

Yet Mr. Babcock was neither slack nor thriftless; in fact, he rather prided himself on the ordinary appearance of his farm, and not without reason. How then shall we account for his negligence in this particular instance?

The truth was that this fence formed the boundary line between his estate and that of Mr. Small; and three generations of men who owned these estates had been unable to decide to whom it belonged to rebuild and keep it in repair. If the owners had chanced to be men of peaceful dispositions, they had compromised the matter and avoided a quarrel; but if on the contrary, they belonged to that much larger class who would sooner sacrifice their own comfort and convenience than their so-called rights, this fence had been a source of unending bickering and strife.

And of this class were the present owners. Again and again they had consulted their respective lawyers on the subject and dragged from their hiding places musty old deeds and records, but always with the same result.

"I say it belongs to you to keep it in repair; that's as plain as a pike-staff," Mr. Babcock would say.

"And I say it belongs to *you*—any fool might see that," Mr. Small would reply, and then high words would follow, and they would part in anger, more determined and obstinate than ever. The lawyers' fees and the loss by damages from each other's cattle had already amounted to a sum sufficient to have built a fence around their entire estate, but what was that compared to the satisfaction of having their own way?

There were not wanting in the neighborhood peace-makers who would gladly have settled the affair by arbitration, but to this neither of the belligerents would listen for a moment.

At last, one day, Miss Letitia Gill, a woman much respected in the village, and of some weight as a land-owner and taxpayer, sent for Mr. Babcock to come and see her on business; a summons which he made haste to obey, as how could it be otherwise where a lady was concerned?

Miss Letitia sat at her window sewing a seam, but she dropped her work and took off her spectacles when Mr. Babcock made his appearance.

"So you got my message; thank you for coming, I'm sure. Sit down, do. I suppose my man Isaac told you I wanted to consult you on a matter of business—a matter of equity I may say. It can't be expected that we women folks should be the best judges about such things, you know; there's Isaac, to be sure, but then he lives on the place, and maybe he wouldn't be exactly impartial in his judgment about our affairs."

"Jes so," said Mr. Babcock.

"Well, the state of the case is this: When Isaac came up from the long meadow to dinner—they're mowing the meadow to-day, and an uncommonly good yield there is—when he came up to dinner he found that stray cows had broken into the vegetable garden."

"He did, hey?"

"You can fancy the riot they made. I declare, Isaac was almost ready to use profane language. I'm not sure that he didn't say 'deuce,' and I am certain he did say 'darn;' and, after all, I couldn't feel to reproach him very severely, for the pains he has taken with that garden is something amazing; working in it, Mr. Babcock, early and late, weeding and digging and watering; and now to see it all torn and trampled so that you wouldn't know which was beets and which was cucumbers,—it's enough to arouse anybody's temper."

"It is so," said Mr. Babcock.

"And that isn't all, for by the looks of things they must have been rampaging in the orchard and clover field before they got into the garden. Just you come and see;" and putting on her sun-bonnet Miss Letitia showed Mr. Babcock over the damaged precincts.

"You don't happen to know whose animals did the mischief?" said Mr. Babcock.

"Well, I didn't observe them in particular myself, but Isaac said there was one with a peculiar white mark, something like a cross, on its haunch."

"Why, that's Small's old brindle," cried Mr. Babcock. "I know the mark as well as I know the nose on my face. She had balls on her horns, didn't she?"

"Yes, so Isaac said."

"And a kind of hump on her back?"

"A perfect dromedary," said Miss Letitia. "I noticed that myself."

"They were Small's cows, no doubt of it at all," said Mr. Babcock, rubbing his hands. "No sheep with them, hey?"

"Well, now I think of it, there were sheep—they ran away as soon as they saw Isaac. Yes, certainly they were sheep," said Miss Letitia.

"I knew it—they always go with the cows, and what do you wish of me—"

"It's to fix the damages," said Miss Letitia. "As I said before, women folks are no judges about such matters."

Mr. Babcock meditated a moment, and then said:

"Well, I wouldn't take a cent less than seventy-five dolalrs if I were you—not a cent."

"Seventy-five dollars! Isn't that a good deal, Mr. Babcock? You know I don't wish to be hard on the poor man; all I want is a fair compensation for the mischief done."

"Seventy-five dollars is fair, ma'am—in fact, I might say it's low; I wouldn't have a herd of cattle and sheep tramping through my premises in that way for a hundred."

"There's one thing that I forgot to state—the orchard gate was open, or they couldn't have got in; that may make a difference."

"Not a bit—not a bit. You'd a right to have your gate open, but Small's cow had no right to run loose. I hope Isaac drove them to the pound, didn't he?"

"I heard him say he shut 'em up somewhere, and didn't mean to let 'em out till the owner calls for 'em. But, Mr. Babcock, what if he should refuse to pay the damage? I should hate to go to law about it."

"He won't refuse; if he does, keep the critters till he will pay. As to law, I guess he's had about enough of that."

"I'm sure I thank you for your advice," said Miss Letitia, "and I mean to act upon it to the very letter."

And Mr. Babcock took his departure with a happy expression of countenance.

Scarcely was he out of sight when Miss Letitia sent a summons for Mr. Small, which he obeyed as promptly as his neighbor had done.

She made to him precisely the same statement she had made to Mr. Babcock, showed him the injured property, and asked him to fix the damages. It was remarkable before he did this that he should ask the same question Mr. Babcock had asked, namely, whether she had any suspicion to whom the animals belonged.

"Well, one of them I observed had a terribly crooked horn."

"Precisely—it's Babcock's heifer. I should know her among a thousand. She was black and white, wasn't she?"

"Well, now I think of it, she was; one seldom sees so clear a black and white on a cow."

"To be sure, they're Babcock's animals fast enough. Well, let me see—what you want is just a fair estimate, I suppose?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I should say ninety dollars was as low as he ought to be allowed to get off with."

"Oh, but I fear that will seem as if I meant to take advantage. Suppose we call it—say seventy-five?"

"Just as you please, of course; but hang if I'd let him off for a cent less than a hundred if it were my case."

"And if he refused to pay?"

"Why keep the animals until he comes round, that's all."

"But there's one thing I neglected to mention—our gate was standing open; that may alter the case."

"Not at all—there's no law against keeping your gate open; but there is against stray animals."

"Very well; thank you for your advice," said Miss Letitia; and Mr. Small departed with a smiling countenance as Mr. Babcock had worn.

But at milking-time that night he made a strange discovery; old brindle was missing! At about the same hour Mr. Babcock made a similar discovery; the black and white heifer was nowhere to be found.

A horrible suspicion seized them both—a suspicion which they would not have made known to each other for the world.

They waited till it was dark, and then Babcock stole around to Miss Letitia's and meekly asked leave to look at the animals which had committed the trespass. He would have done it without asking leave only that thrifty Letitia always shut her barn door at night.

While he stood there looking over into the pen where the cows were confined, and trying to negotiate with Miss Letitia for the release of the heifer, along came Small in quest of his brindle. The two men stared at each other for an instant in blank dismay, then hung their heads in confusion.

It was useless to assert that the damages were too high, for had they not fixed them themselves? It was useless to plead that Miss Letitia was in a manner responsible for what had happened, on account of the open gate, for had they not assured her that this circumstance did not alter the case? It was useless to say that she had no right to keep the cows in custody, for had they not counselled her to do so? As to going to law about it, would they thus become the sport of the whole town?

"He that diggeth a pit, he himself shall fall into it," said Miss Letitia, who read what was passing in their minds as well as if they had spoken, for the light of Isaac's lantern fell full upon their faces. "However, on one condition I will free the cows and forgive you the debt."

"What is that?" Both thought the question but did not ask it.

"The condition is, that you promise to put a good fence in the place of the old one that separates your estates, dividing the costs between you, and that henceforth you will live together peaceably so far as in you lies. Do you promise?"

"Yes," muttered both in a voice scarcely audible.

"Shake hands upon it, then," said Miss Letitia.

They did so.

"Now let the cows out, Isaac; it's time they were milked," said she. And the two men went away driving their cows before them, with a shame-faced air greatly in contrast to the look of triumph with which they had quit her presence.

The fence was built, and the strife ceased when the cause was removed, but it was long before Miss Letitia's part in the affair came to the public ear, for she herself maintained a strict silence concerning it, and enjoined the same upon her manservant, Isaac.

TOO TRUE.

It is easy to be "nobody," and I will tell you how to do it. Go to the drinking saloon and spend your leisure time. You need not drink much now; just a little beer, or some other drink. In the meantime play dominoes, checkers, or something else to kill time, so that you will be sure not to read any useful books. If you read let it be the dime novels of the day. Thus go on keeping your stomach full and head empty, and yourself playing the time-killing games, and in a few years you will be nobody, unless—as is quite likely—you should turn out a drunkard, or professional gambler, either of which is worse than nobody. There are any number of young men hanging about saloons, billiard rooms, and other rum shops, just ready to graduate and be nobodies. Young men, beware!

"GENTLEMEN," said an orator who was soliciting the Grangers' vote, "I am proud to be one of you. My father was a farmer and I am a farmer born. Yes, I may truly say, I was born between two rows of corn." At this juncture a tipsy agriculturist at the further end of the house hiccoughed out—"A (hic) pumpkin, by golly!"

A Georgia Judge holds that a parent has no right to lock his daughter up to keep her from marrying the man of her choice.

A Singular Fish Story.

On Sunday, the 8th ult., a singular occurrence excited the people of Lewes, Delaware, and caused them to leave their cottages by the sea and even their churches and go into the fishing business. Such a school of fish was never seen on the beach as appeared there that morning, between ten and eleven o'clock. They were so thickly crowded as to be unable to swim, and the breakers tossed them high and dry on the beach in countless numbers. The Breakwater *Light* says:

"There were for many miles along the beach several hundred men, women and children, who stood in utter amazement, watching the millions of fish that were being piled and heaped in countless numbers on our shore. Nets, baskets, rakes, and every other article available were used for heaping and piling their fish on the beach. Carts and wagons were brought into service, and many thousand bushels were hauled away to be cleaned and salted for use, while thousands lay on the beach to spoil. In all probability there were cleaned and salted in this town over 50,000 and if there ever was a God-send to any people, the fish were to us. As to their name or origin, there is but little known here. They appear to be a mongrel, between a shad and a herring, and in all probability they are what the Boston fisherman call 'Mossbankers,' or what a Connecticut man calls 'Menhadens.'

It is stated that the fish were frightened ashore by a school of blue fish that were after them. A correspondent thus writes to the *Every Evening* about them:

"So thick were they that wagons were driven into the water and then driven off filled. Thousands upon thousands of bushels were thus captured, and those not used upon the table were immediately salted down or sold to the farmers at 15 cents per bushel for fertilizing purposes. The school remained in the bay until Monday night, when the fish that were not captured by the people, or killed by the blue fish, left."

Spontaneous Combustion in Hay.

There are doubtless many farmers who have experienced sudden and destructive conflagrations in their hay lofts, which could not be ascribed to any exterior agency. Barns have been known to burst into flame, almost without warning, save perhaps a significant order for a few days previously around the places where the hay was stored, and a summer's harvest is swept away in as many minutes as it has taken days to gather it. These unexpected conflagrations are generally accredited to tramps who have made the hay loft their sleeping resort, but it is now asserted that such calamities are frequently due to the spontaneous combustion of the hay, a circumstance theoretically quite possible, but rarely considered. Abbe Moigno, in *Les Mondes*, gives the following as the theory of the phenomenon:—Hay, when piled damp and in too large masses, ferments and turns dark. In decomposing, sufficient heat is developed to be insupportable when the hand is thrust into the mass, and vapors begin to be emitted. When the water is almost entirely evaporated, the decomposition continues, and the hay becomes carbonized little by little; and then the charred portion, like peat, peat cinders mixed with charcoal, sulphurous pyrites, and lignite, etc., becomes a kind of pyrophorous, by virtue of its great porosity and of the large quantity of matter exposed to high oxidation. Under the influence of air in large amount, this charcoal becomes concentrated on the surface to such a degree that the mass reaches a temperature which results in its bursting into flames.

The preventives for this danger are care that the hay in the lofts is kept perfectly dry, that it is well packed, and that it is stored in small heaps rather than in large masses.—*Scientific American.*

Maxims Worth Knowing.

Administrators are liable to account for interest on funds in their hands, although no profit should have been made upon them, unless the exigencies of the estate rendered it prudent that they should hold the funds uninvested.

When a house is rendered untenantable in consequence of improvements made on the adjoining lot, the owner of such cannot recover damages, because he had knowledge of the approaching danger in time to protect himself from it.

A person who has been led to sell goods by means of false pretense cannot recover them from one who has purchased them in good faith from the fraudulent vendor.

Permanent erections and fixtures, made by a mortgage after the execution of the mortgage upon land conveyed by it, becomes a part of the mortgaged premises.

A seller of goods, chattels or other property commits no fraud in law, when he neglects to tell the purchaser of any flaws, defects, or unsoundness in the same.

An agreement by the holder of a note to give the principal debtor time for payment, without depriving of the right to serve, does not discharge the surety.

The opinion of witnesses as to the value of a dog that has been killed, is not admissable in evidence. The value of the dog is to be decided by the jury.

IN PROPORTION.—The whole human figure should be six times the length of the feet. Whether the form be slender or plump, the rule holds good; any deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty of proportion. The Greeks made all their statutes according to this rule. The face, from the highest point of the forehead where the hair begins, to the chin, is one-tenth of the whole stature.—The hand, from the wrist to the middle finger is the same. From the top of the chest to the highest part of the forehead is the seventh. If the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin, be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eyebrows meet and the second the place of the nostrils. Height from the feet to the top of the head is the distance from the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

AT this season keep the feet warm and dry to prevent colds; and the limbs and the body should be protected with flannel and other seasonable clothing.

AN AFRICAN DANDY.

Who would suppose that a wild African, whose only dress is a piece of skin, would trouble himself about fashions?

To be sure, he feels no interest in the style of coats or hats, but he is just as much absorbed in the great business of adorning himself as though he followed the fashions of Paris. Curious styles he has too, as a German traveler has lately told us.

To begin with, the hair is the object of his greatest care. Its training begins in the cradle,—or would if it had a cradle,—when it is tortured into some extraordinary form, and kept there by means of gumarabic and ashes, till after long years it will retain the shape of itself. Sometimes it is like a cockscomb, and sometimes like a fan. One poor baby's hair will be trained, so that in time it will stand up in rolls over the head, like the ridges on a mellon, while another's is taught to stand out like the rays of the sun, as usually represented in pictures. With some Africans, part of it hangs down in long, regular braids or twists, and the rest is laid up in moustrous puffs on each side of the head. But the drollest one of all is made to look like the glory around the head of a saint—in pictures. The hair is taken in single locks, stretched out to its greatest length, and fastened at the ends to a hoop. The hoop is held in place by strong wires, and its edge ornamented with shells. The effect is very comical.

In most of these wonderful arrangements the hair is parted in the middle (I wonder if our young gentlemen imported that style from Africa), and is kept in place by plenty of gum and ashes, or clay.

All this elaborate hair-dressing is on the heads of the men. The women of the country wear their hair in the simplest manner, perhaps for the reason that the wife does the cooking, cultivates the land, adorns the body of her husband with paint, and dresses his hair which must be enough to keep her time well occupied.

His hair once dressed, this African dandy turns his mind to the further decoration of his body. First he rubs his shining skin with a mixture of grease and ashes, or powdered wood of a red color, puts on his one scanty garment, made of the skin of some animal, or of bark, occasionally trimmed with the long black tail of a monkey or other animal, and then he is ready for his ornaments.

Across his forehead, just under the edge of his hair, like a fringe, he hangs a string of teeth. They may be teeth of dogs, or other animals, or, if he is a great warrier, of his human victims.

Next he adorns his breast with an ornament made of ivory, cut to resemble lion's teeth, and spread out in star shape. Around his neck he hangs several necklaces made of strips of skin cut from the hippopotamus, and finished up with paint in various styles; dots, or stripes, or zigzags, squares like a checker board, or marbled all over.

SOME CURIOUS AFRICAN CUSTOMS.

There are other curious things about these people, besides their dress. Their houses have walls of clay or reeds, and sharp-pointed roofs of straw. The furniture consists mainly of wooden platters and stools, which are colored black by long burial in the mud, and their only light is a burning pine knot.

Before the house is usually a post, on which are hung the trophies of the hunt, such as horns of antelopes, skulls of animals and men, and, horrible to say, dried hands and feet. These proclaim to the world how great a warrier is the owner, and, in part, answer the purpose that fine houses and clothes do with us.

When a Niam-Niam pays a visit to his neighbor he carries his own stool to sit on, and when he goes into mourning for a friend he shaves his head, and scatters his precious braids, twists and puffs to the wind, which certainly shows sincere grief on his part.

When two friends meet they do not shake hands, but they join their middle fingers in such a way that the joints crack, while they nod at each other, more as if in disgust—as it looks to a white man—than in friendly greeting.

If they find a hollow tree in which wild bees have laid up honey, they at once smoke the bees stupid, and eat honey, wax, bees, and all. Indeed they eat several things that we would not like. The children in some parts of Africa eat rats and field mice, which they catch by means of baskets woven in the form of long tubes. They are laid flat on the ground, near the mouse holes