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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 36. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1875. 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. OBITUARIES at one-hal advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &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.

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.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to JOHN T. DODD & SON,
UNDERTAKER,
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER, AND
DEALER IN
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.

All business and work entrusted to me will receive my special and *personal* attention.—Having had entire supervision and control of the Undertaking department of the late firm for the last six years, I flatter myself am fully competent to give satisfaction.
I hope by attention to business and an endeavor to please, that I shall be able to retain all the customers of the late firm. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.
I am fully prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets and Burial Cases of the latest designs and finish, upon short notice. dec5.

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.

New Supply
—OF—
MILLINERY & NOTIONS.

Selling Out My Entire Stock of DRY GOODS at Low Prices for Cash!

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS calls the attention of her lady friends and the public generally, to a GREAT REDUCTION in the price of her goods. Being desirous of CLOSING OUT all her stock suited to the season *during the season*, she is selling some goods even LESS THAN COST.
WHITE GOODS and Figg'd Pique, worth 25 cts., now selling for 20.
Also, great reduction in
Fine Dress Goods,
Muslins, Prints, Flannels, &c.,&c.,
In the Dry Goods line, and
The Latest Styles in Millinery Goods
HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, LACES,
RUFFLING, &c.
Silks, Thread, Cotton, Needles, Pins, Hosiery, Sewing Machine Silk, Cotton and Needles, and many other articles of use and ornament, too numerous to name.
Those in want of anything in my line are invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. My goods will be found as good and cheap as any in the county.
☞ Strict attention paid to STAMPING for embroidery and braiding.
Oct. 9, 1875. C. R. FIDDIS.

Fall & Winter Millinery!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
Mrs. H. Usilton & Miss Mollie Willis
Have just opened their new stock of
FALL & WINTER
MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS,
of the latest and most fashionable styles, for FALL and Winter wear. HATS, BONNETS, Laces, Ribbons, Trimmings, Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments.
Mrs. Usilton is a practical Milliner, having served a regular apprenticeship at the business and conducted it herself in former years.
☞ STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.
The Ladies are invited to call and examine their goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Oct. 16, 1875—tf.

Improved Cucumber-wood Pumps
Coupling Pipe and Extra Bands, Valves, Buckets, Nozzle Braces, Iron Nozzles, and Drop Valve, for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, Oct. 9, 1875.

QUEENSWARE,
of all kinds,
Can be had at low prices at
May. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO'S.

New Styles—Latest Fashions
1875. Fall and Winter. 1875.
ABE SCHWARTZ,
MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA

RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his
New FALL Goods and Styles
RECEIVING DAILY from the Eastern markets.
Fine Goods a Specialty
BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES we have styles that must please the most fastidious.
Feeling confident that we fully understand the needs and wants of this community, and that we are now prepared to meet its demands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ We guarantee a fit in every case.
Oct. 16, 1875. ABE SCHWARTZ.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
Winter Clothing.
GOOD GOODS and LOW PRICES.
CHAS. ROLPH & CO.,
On Burchinal's Corner,
Have just received and opened a New Stock of CLOTHING, suited to the season, selected with special reference to the wants of this community.
A full supply of
Furnishing Goods,
HATS and CAPS,
always on hand. Give us a call, and you will be sure to save money.
GUNNING SUITS also in store and for sale cheap. CHAS. ROLPH & CO.
Oct. 23, 1875—2m.

The Only Clothing House
In MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
GOOD GOODS! LOW PRICES!
S. R. ESTES & CO.
Having recently opened a
First Class CLOTHING HOUSE,
Are prepared and determined to sell GOOD GOODS at the lowest prices practicable.
We will be pleased to have the citizens of the upper part of KENT COUNTY to give us a call and be convinced.
S. R. ESTES & CO.,
Main St., opposite Middletown Hotel.
Oct. 16—y.

C. H. J. SPARKS'
Cheap Cash Store,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO.
He is now offering to the public a full line of
Dry Goods, Notions,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
Wood and Willow-ware, Queensware and
GROCERIES.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
always on hand or ordered at short notice.
Cassimeres, Kerseys, Cottonades, Jeans, Linens, &c.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Under Clothing of all kinds, and Hose from 10 cents to 50 cents per pair. The GROCERY department is complete, such as Sugars, Coffees and Teas, Meats, Lard, Fish, Flour, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, *at bottom Cash prices.*
These goods were bought for cash, which enables me to buy low, and I intend to sell for Cash or country produce at a very small profit.
Call, examine for yourself, and be convinced that SPARKS, of Locust Grove, sells goods as cheap as any one in the county.
Nov. 6, 1875—tf.

A NEW SKYLIGHT
IN CHESTERTOWN.
THE subscriber has fitted up a First Class SKYLIGHT ROOM, adjoining Mr. J. K. Aldridge's Hardware Store, and respectfully informs the citizens of Kent and adjoining counties that he is prepared to take all kinds of
PICTURES.
All work first class. He feels confident he can give satisfaction in quality, style and price of Pictures, as no pains will be spared to secure correct likenesses and artistic work.
Old pictures copied and enlarged. Also, Photograph Views of Buildings taken in nice style. FRAMES of all kinds furnished to order. Give him a call and you will be pleased.
oc30-tf. D. S. LEWIS.

The Latest Out!
Batson's Patent Air Clothes Washer!
SAVES TIME! SAVES LABOR!
SAVES CLOTHES!
Its simplicity and cheapness renders its use practicable to all. Can be seen or had at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S, in Chestertown, or at my residence near Bacchus' Mill. Price only $3.
C. H. HURLOCK,
Owner of Patent Right for Kent co.
June 12, 1875—tf.

KENNARD'S POINT, Oct. 18, '75.
To all Whom it may Concern:
Fishing, hunting and trespassing on the shores and farm of Kennard's Point, Kent co., Md., laying between the waters of Still Pond Creek and Churn Creek, fronting Chesapeake Bay, is hereby forbidden. All those trespassing on said shores and farm shall be dealt with according to law.
oc23-3t. CHAS. W. GEEKIE.

LAMPS! LAMPS!
At ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE, Middletown, Del., where is a large new and varied assortment of Lamps of the latest pattern. Go and make your selection. Hand Lamps, Table Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lamps with marble and bronze stands, very elegant. Also, Lamp Chimneys of every description. A pleasure to show goods. sep18-tf.

CALL and see our stock of SHOES, for Gents', Ladies', Misses, and Children.
Nov. 13. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale on

TUESDAY,

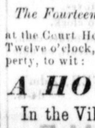
The Fourteenth day of December, 1875,

at the Court House door in Chestertown, at Twelve o'clock, meridian, the following property, to wit:

A HOUSE & LOT

In the Village of Kennedyville,

described as follows:



THE DWELLING

is about 24 by 16 feet, two stories high; the Back Building adjoining is 16 by 16 ft., two stories in height, and a Kitchen 12 by 16 feet, one and a half stories high. There is a Porch to the main building in front, nearly the length of the house; A porch also extending nearly the length of the back building and Kitchen. The buildings are in good condition, and were erected only a few years since.

The LOT on which are the buildings, is about 70 by 160 feet; there is a lane leading by the back building, about 10 feet wide, one-half of which is taken off the lot above mentioned and the other half off an adjoining lot. Mr. Tilghman Shafer, and others, own lots near this one. The property is at present occupied by Mr. H. P. Redding, and is to be sold under Decree against him and wife.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:

One-fourth of the purchase money payable on the day of sale, or within ninety days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance of the purchase money in two equal instalments in nine 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 to the Trustee, with security to be approved by him.

The Creditors of H. P. Redding are hereby notified to file their claims against him duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
Chestertown, Nov. 20, 1875—ts.

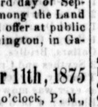
Store House and Dwelling
IN GALENA,
AT TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust from George W. Sutton, dated the third day of September, 1875, and recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, I will offer at public sale at the hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, Kent county, on

SATURDAY, December 11th, 1875

between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock, P. M.,

THE STORE HOUSE



And Dwelling,

of George W. Sutton, now occupied by Mr. James W. Earnest, situated in the village of Galena, Kent county, and State of Maryland, and is upon the Eastern side of the public road leading to Georgetown, and adjoins the property of Wm. A. Hyland and others, and contains about

One-third of an Acre of LAND,
MORE OR LESS.

The Building is new and conveniently fitted up as a Store House and Dwelling under one roof, and a Cellar. The store room, with shed room and cellar, is ample and eligible for a country store, and well arranged, with modern improvements, having glass cases and glass-top counters, all of which are tastefully arranged. The Dwelling has two rooms on the first floor and five rooms on the second floor.

TERMS OF SALE:

Nine hundred dollars cash on the day of sale and the balance in six and twelve months, with interest from January next. The credit payments to be secured by bond of the purchaser with approved security. The house has been rented until the 31st of December, 1876. The purchaser will be entitled to the rent for 1876. The above terms may be modified.—Purchaser must pay for deed.

☞ The creditors of George W. Sutton are notified to file their claims, properly proved, with the subscriber, before the first day of May, 1876, otherwise they may loose the benefit of the trust.

C. J. SCOTT, TRUSTEE.
E. R. MILLER, Auctioneer.
Nov. 13, 1875—ts.

Ratification Notice.

Sarah R. Banks, adm'x of D. Banks,
versus
Caroline V. Stanley, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.
OCTOBER TERM, 1875.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON and JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustees for the sale of the Real Estate of Charles Stanley, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-second day of January next, Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 22nd day of December next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,691.00. D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.
Nov. 20, 1875—4t.

Dividend Notice.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM H. JONES.

On application ordered, that A. L. Corey, administrator of William H. Jones, late of Kent county, deceased, give notice by advertisement, that a dividend on the personal estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, Jan. 4th, 1876. Test: WM. STEVENS,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—All creditors of William H. Jones are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, the 4th of January, 1876, or they will be excluded from the dividend in the personal estate.
A. L. COREY,
Nov. 20, 1875—3t. Adm'r.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the "Nicols farm," at the lower end of Quaker Neck, on which I reside, with dog, gun, or otherwise, and also against trespassing upon the shores or points for the purpose of shooting ducks. The law will be enforced against all offenders. JOHN H. PORTER.
Nov. 20, 1875—3t.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber at Turner's Creek, on the 20th Oct. last, FOUR CALVES, about one year old; two Bulls and two Heifers, color red and white, without marks. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.
nov20-3t WILLIAM JANVIER.

10,000 CIGARS For sale by H. A. SPARKS. Best Goods at lowest prices. Cigars by the 100 or 1000 at city prices. Good Tobacco only 75 cts. per pound, at SPARKS'.

FRESH BUCKWHEAT and HOMINY, at
nov13 *THOMPSON'S, Up Town.*

SHERIFF'S SALE
—OF—
Town Property.

BY virtue of a writ of the State of Maryland of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, against Mary Ann Baker and William Lamb, at the suit of George Vickers, (Trustee for the creditors of Samuel E. Baker, deceased,) and to me directed, I have levied upon, seized and taken, in part, the following property, lying and being in Chestertown, being parts of Lot No. 9, on the Plot of Chestertown, and which is subdivided and described particularly on a Plot in my possession, as follows:

Lot Number 1,

Lying on the South West side of Cannon St., at the junction of Cannon and Princess street, being a

Large Two-story Dwelling,
AND PREMISES,

with other improvements, at present occupied by Messrs. Daniel P. Cox, Samuel Gorman and Mr. Staats.

Lot Number 3,

Lying on the South West side of Cannon St., with

DWELLING HOUSE

comparatively new, and other improvements, with Garden, and at present occupied by Mr. A. H. Rockwell, and which was formerly occupied by Mr. C. Estes.

Lot Number 4,

Lying on Princess street extended, towards the Quaker Neck road, on which is erected a

Smith and Cartwright Shop,

now occupied by Mr. Daniel P. Cox.

Lot Number 5,

The FOUNDRY PROPERTY,

occupied by Mr. Charles Estes.

Lot Number 6,

A VACANT LOT, lying partly between the Foundry Lot and Lot No. 2, and between Lot No. 2 and 3.

The Lots are entitled to the use of a right of way ten feet wide, laid down between Lot number 4 and Lot number 5, beginning on Princess street and running as far back as the 4th line of Lot No. 3, on which Mr. Rockwell resides, and to a part of said vacant lot.

And I hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-first day of December, 1875,

At the Court House door in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M., I shall expose to public sale to the highest bidder or bidders, as the case may be, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Mary Ann Baker and William Lamb, of, in and to the above described lands and tenements and in the several lots or parcels before stated: the sale to commence at the time above mentioned and to continue until the whole property shall be sold: to satisfy the aforesaid writ of Fieri Facias, debt and interest and costs, due and to become due.

A Plot and certificate, containing a full and particular description of the several Lots of Land and premises, is in my possession, will be exhibited at the sale, and shown to any one who may previously call to examine it.

E. PLUMMER,
Sheriff of Kent County.
Chestertown, Nov. 25, 1875.

N. B.—The parties defendants consent to the above sale; they are desirous that the property shall bring its value, and hope that those who may wish to purchase will attend the sale and bid freely. The sale will be for cash, but the Plaintiff, who is anxious that the property should bring a fair price, will no doubt be willing to take a portion of the purchase money in cash, or in a short time after the sale, and the balance on short time.
Nov. 27, 1875—ts. E. P.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves!
THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT
Ever Offered in Chestertown!
Received direct from the Manufacturer, and for sale at small advance on first cost. In fact we are selling lower than for ten or twelve years.
OLD TIME PRICES COME AGAIN!

COOKING STOVES.
We have on hand the "Excelsior Hot Blast," Superb, Spear's Calorific, Continental, Niagara, All Right Cook, Champion Complete, Jasper Cook, Carroll Cook, Washington Range, Franklin Range, Penn City Range, Novelty Parlor Cook, and the old time Nine Plate Stove.

Heating Stoves, for Coal.
Spear's Golden Sun, to heat one, two or three rooms with one fire; Brilliant Light, Crystal Light, Magic Light Base Burner, Token Gas Burner Base, Magnet, a very cheap stove; Silver Moon, Excelsior Egg, Vulcan Egg, Crystal and Auroral Light.

WOOD STOVES.
Union Air Tight, Casket, Tuscan, open front; Flame, Woodland, Wild Flower, and keep on hand for the above stoves all the pieces that are needed for repairs. Can repair nearly all kinds of Stoves at short notice.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Nov. 20, 1875.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!
MY stock is very large and selling much lower than we have since we commenced the Hardware business.
Call and be convinced.
Nov. 20. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

COAL HODS, Shovels, Pokers, Coal Seives, Zinc, Mica, Elbows and Pipe, on hand and for sale at reduced prices, by
Nov. 20. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARMERS commence in time to purchase Sausage Cutters, Stuffers, Lard Cans, Cullenders and a good Butcher's Knife, at
Nov. 20. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

A GOOD pair of Chain Traces for One Dollar, and all kinds of Hardware in proportion, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

GENTS, Ladies, Children—and all the rest of mankind, if you want a good Pocket Knife, Razor, or Pair of Scissors, call and purchase at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.
Nov. 20, 1875.

GO TO
FRANK SMITH'S
If you want GOOD
Buckwheat, Hominy and Sausage,
by the pound or bag.
Remember the place: S. FRANK SMITH'S,
Nov. 13—4t. nearly opp. Voshell House.

IF YOU WANT GOOD, CHEAP,
Solid FURNITURE
Call on S. FRANK SMITH,
n'3-4t. nearly opp. Voshell House.

OUR Prices are as low, for cash, as can be found. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

THE following beautiful poem, written by Mr. William Winter, of the New York Tribune, was read at the recent dedication of Poe's monument in Baltimore:

AT POE'S GRAVE.

NOVEMBER, 1875.

Cold is the pæan honor sings,
And chill is glory's icy breath,
And pale the garland memory brings
To grace the iron doors of death.

Fame's echoing thunders, long and loud,
The pomp of pride that decks the pall
The plaudits of the vacant crowd—
One word of love is worth them all.

With dews of grief our eyes are dim;
Ah, let the tear of sorrow start,
And honor, in ourselves and him,
The great and tender human heart.

Through many a night of want and woe
His frenzied spirit wandered wild—
Till kind disaster laid him low,
And Heaven reclaimed its wayward child.

Through many a year his fame has grown.
Like midnight, vast—like starlight, sweet,
Till now his genius fills a throne,
And nations marvel at his feet.

One meed of justice long delayed.
One crowning grace his virtues crave:
Ah, take, thou great and injured shade,
The love that sanctifies the grave!

God's mercy guard, in peaceful sleep,
The sacred dust that slumbers here;
And while around this tomb we weep,
God bless, for us, the mourner's tear!

And may his spirit, hovering nigh,
Pierce the dense cloud of darkness through,
And know, with fame that cannot die,
He has the world's affection too!

WILLIAM WINTER.

The Russian Sable.

The most fashionable and costly of all furs is the Russian sable, the skin of the Mustela zibellina, which is about three or four times as large as the common weasel, to which family it belongs. A choice skin of the sea-otter or the black fox may command a higher price than one of the Russian sable; but the cost of the latter will be relatively greater on account of its smaller size. The fur of the Russian sable is brown in summer, with some gray spots on the head, and may be distinguished from all other furs by the hairs turning and lying in any direction. In winter, when the animal is usually taken, the fur is a beautiful black. The darkest skins are the most valuable. In its natural condition the fur has a bloomy appearance; but dyed sables generally lose their gloss, and the hairs become twisted or crimped. Sometimes the skins are blackened by being smoked, but the deception is exposed by the crisped hairs. A dyed or smoked fur may be detected by rubbing it with a moist linen cloth, which will then become blackened. It is said, however, that the Chinese dye the sables, and give them a permanent color without destroying the gloss; in this case the fraud may be detected by the crisped hairs. The best skins are obtained in Yakutsk, Kamschatka, and Russian Lapland. Only about 25,000 are annually taken, and these command extraordinary prices, the average price of a raw skin being $25, while a choice "crown" Russian sable will sell for $200. But few of these furs reach the English or American market. The chief demand is in Russia, where the use of the sable is monopolized by the imperial family and the nobility, by whom it is chiefly used for linings for civic robes, coats, etc., and for ladies' sets.

LAUGHTER.—Laughter has often dissipated disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at a satirical remark that he broke a tumor, and recovered his health. In a singular treatise on "laughter," Joubert gives two similar instances. A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room, jumping up, discovered the goblet, and having tasted it, made a terrible grimace. Again putting only his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness of the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom. Thus emboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion that, after many strange and fantastic grimaces, he ground his teeth in agony, and in a violent fury he threw the goblet on the floor. The whole affair was so ludicrous that the sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health.

FRETTING.—One can destroy the peace of a family, can disturb the harmony of a neighborhood, can unsettle the councils of cities, and hinder the legislation of nations. He who frets is never the one who mends, who heals, who repairs evil; more, he discourages, enfeebles, and too often disables those around him, who, but for the gloom and depression of his company, would do good work and keep up brave cheer. The effect upon a sensitive person of the mere neighborhood of a fretter is indescribable. It is to their soul what a cold, icy mist is to the body—more chilling than the bitterest frost, more dangerous than the fiercest storm. And when the fretter is one who is beloved, whose nearest relative to us makes his fretting even at the weather seem almost like a personal reproch to us, then the misery of it becomes indeed insupportable. Most men call fretting a minor fault; a foible, and not a vice. There is no vice except drunkenness which can so utterly destroy the peace, the happiness of a home.

WHEN a lamp explodes or is upset and the oil takes fire, a great difficulty is experienced in extinguishing the flames. Water does harm, for it spreads the oil and increases the area of the fire. A heavy cloth thrown over the blaze will stifle it, and so will loose earth, but these are not often at hand. The best check to an oil fire in such emergencies is flour, and is generally accessible. Liberally scattered over burning oil, it absorbs the fluid, deadens the flames, and can readily be gathered up and thrown out-doors when the fire is extinguished. The fact is worth remembering in these days of kerosene accidents.

IT is not generally known that the Treasury department employs two learned and skillful chemists, one of whom is constantly engaged in fabricating indelible inks, while the other devotes his talents to washing out the inks, and, thus far chemistry has devised no ink which chemistry cannot efface.

VON MOLTKE says Generals Sherman, McClellan, Lee and Johnston were the only real geniuses of the late war in the United States.

THE HARP.

A Story of the Spiritual Visitants.

FROM THE GERMAN OF KIRNER.

The Secretary, Sellner, and his young wife were yet in the spring time of life. Neither selfish motives nor an ephemeral affection had united them; but an ardent and time-tested love had been the seal of their union. They early learned to know each other; but the limited means of Sellner compelled him to remove farther the limit of his wish; but finally he obtained his license, and led his faithful affianced as a wife into his new dwelling. After the long and constrained days of calls and wedding parties, they could finally enjoy the beautiful evenings in cosy privacy, disturbed by no third party. Plans for future life, Sellner's flute and Josephine's harp filled up the hours, which passed only too rapidly to the lovers. The perfect harmony of their music was a happy augury of their future days. One evening, after enjoying themselves quite lengthly with music and song, Josephine commenced to complain of the headache. She had concealed an attack in the morning from her solicitous husband; and, as she had suffered with weak nerves from youth, what was at first a slight fever had become much worse, through the inspiration of the music and the fatigue of the senses. She no longer hid her sickness from her husband, and Sellner, being uneasy, sent for a physician. He came, but treated the case as a trifle, and promises an entire recovery by morning. But after an extremely unquiet night, in which she raved incessantly, the physician found poor Josephine in a condition that displayed all the symptoms of a serious nervous fever. He employed all available means, yet the strength of Josephine daily grew less. On the ninth day she felt that her weak nervous system could not sustain any longer this sickness. She had a presentment that her last hour was about to come, and with resignation she awaited her fate.

"Dear Edward!" said she to her husband, while she drew him for the last time to her bosom, "I depart from this beautiful earth, where I found thee and the purest happiness in thy love, with deep sorrow. Though I can no longer be happy in thy arms, yet shall my love hover around thee as thy guardian angel, until we see each other again."

When she had spoken thus, she sank back and slumbered softly into death. It was the ninth hour of the evening. What Sellner suffered was unspeakable. The intense pain destroyed his health. He struggled long with life; and when he arose after a week's illness, there was no longer any youthful vigor in his limbs. He sank in a stupor, and visibly faded. Thus melancholy succeeded despair, and a dull pain kept holy every remembrance of the beloved. He had left Josephine's room in the same condition as it was before her death; her work yet lay upon the table, and the harp remained quiet and untouched in the corner. Every evening Sellner devoutly went to this sanctuary of his dead wife; took with him his flute, leaned on the window, as in the days of his happiness, and breathed in sad tones his longing for the dear departed spirit. Once, while dreamily playing in Josephine's room, he became lost in his musings. The clear moonlight gleamed upon him through the open window, and from the near castle tower the watchman called out the ninth hour. Then, apparently untouched, the harp of Josephine suddenly resounded in accord with his strains, as if touched by some soft spirit breath. Wonderfully astounded, he allowed his flute to become silent, and with it the music of the harp also ceased. He now began with deep trembling the favorite song of Josephine's; and even louder and stronger the mysterions harp strings sounded forth his melody, and in the most perfect harmony the tones interwove themselves. Overcome, he sank in a joyous paroxysm to the floor; he extended his arms to embrace the beloved spirit; he felt himself breathed upon, as it were, by a warm zephyr of spring, and saw a pale shimmering light pass over and around him. Ardently inspired, he exclaimed: "I know thee, holy spirit of my glorified Josephine. You promised to hover around me with your love, and you have kept your word. I feel your breath, and your kiss upon my lips, and I realize myself surrounded by your glory."

In this felicity he took again the flute, and the harp, untouched by human hands, sounded again, but ever softer, ever softer, until its whisperings dissolved itself in one long accord. The vital energies of Sellner were highly excited by the spiritual visitation of the evening; disturbed in mind and body, he threw himself upon his couch, and in his dreams he heard the whispering of the harp calling to him. Fatigued by the fantasies of the night, he awoke late in the morning. He felt that his entire being was remarkably affected; and his frame of mind that time was to him the presentment of a speedy dissolution, and a foreboding of the victory of the soul over the body. He awaited the coming of evening with increasing longing, and when the sombre shades began to enwrap the earth, he entered Josephine's room with a devout hope of meeting her once again. When the ninth hour struck, he was endeavoring to soothe himself into quiet dreams by means of his flute. Scarcely, however, had the last stroke ceased trembling, than the harp began to sound softly, ever increasing in intensity, until finally it vibrated in the fullest harmony. When his flute became silent, the spirit tones were hushed. The pale, shimmering light again waved over him, and in his happiness he could only utter the words: "Josephine! Josephine! take me to your faithful bosom." The music of the harp again began to die out in soft sounds, until finally its whispering ceased in long, trembling symphonies.

More powerfully affected by the events of this evening than by those of the first time, Sellner staggered back into his room. His trusty servant was alarmed at the appearance of his master, and hastened, despite an interdiction, to the physician, who was an old friend of Sellner's. The physician found him in a violent paroxysm of fever, with the same symptoms as those which marked Josephine's case, only far more decided. The fever increased considerably during the night, and he raved incessantly of Josephine and her harp. In the morning he was quieter, for the struggle was ever, and he realized his approaching death more clearly, although the physician wished to retain this knowledge from him. The sick man related to his friend the occurrences of the two evenings, and no arguments of the cold and practical man could divert him from his opinion. As evening came on he became feeble, and bade them with trembling voice to carry him into Josephine's room. His request was complied with. When there, he looked around with unvarying serenity, thought over every remembrance with undemonstrative tears, and spoke collectedly but positively of the ninth hour as the time of his death. The decisive moment drew near. After he said farewell to all of his attendants and friends, he requested them to leave the room, even the physician, who desired to remain.—Immediately after their departure, the ninth hour hollowly rang out from the castle tower. The countenance of Sellner became bright, and a deep emotion once again displayed itself on his face. "Josephine!" cried he, "God's hand of death is on me. Surround me with your protecting spirit, that I may know you near me, and that I may overcome death by your love." Then the glimmering light waved around the dying man, and the harp sounded forth loud and thrilling strains, as if they were the songs of victory. "I come, I come!" he exclaimed, then sank back and struggled with life. The music grew softer and softer as Sellner's life ebbed slowly out into the ocean of eternity. Then when the last ripple had left the shore of time, the harp strings simultaneously burst, as if broken by spirit hands. The physician, trembling violently in every limb, closed the eyes of Sellner, who now lay, despite the death struggle, as in a quiet slumber, and left the house. For a long time he could not efface from his mind the remembrance of this hour. He enwrapped the last moments of his friend in an opaque veil of silence. Finally, however, in a communicative mood, he told his friends the events of the two evenings, and showed them the harp which he had taken as a bequest of the deceased. W. L. G.

WONDERFUL DEXTERITY.

THE BOOMERANG AND ITS MYSTERIOUS PECULIARITIES.

A traveler tells us something of the singular weapon used by the natives of Australia, the boomerang. He saw them used by the natives. They range from two feet to thirty-eight inches in length, and were of various shapes, all curved a little, looking, as he described them, like a wooden new moon. They were made of a dark, heavy wood, and weighed from one to three pounds. In thickness they vary from half an inch, and taper to a point at each end.

One of the natives picked up the piece of wood, and, poising it an instant, threw it, giving it a rotary motion. For the first one hundred feet or more it went straight ahead. Then it tacked to the left and rose slightly, still rotating rapidly. It kept this latter course for a hundred feet more, perhaps, but soon veered to the left again, describing a broader curve, and a moment later fell to the earth six or eight feet in front of the thrower, having described nearly a circle in the air.

Another native then took the same boomerang and cast it, holding it with the same grip. It took the same course, but made broader curves, and as it came round the black caught it handsomely in his right hand.

Another native next threw it, and lodged it on the ground about twenty feet behind him, after it had described a circle of two hundred yards or upward. After him they all tried it, and but one of them failing to bring the weapon back to the spot where they stood.

Carnboo, a native, then selected from the heap of boomerangs another one, and cast it with a sort of jerk. It flew very quickly for 40 or 50 yards, whirling like a top. Then it darted into the air, mounting fully one hundred feet, and came over our heads, where it seemed to hang stationary for a moment, then settle slowly, still whirling, till he caught it. Two others of the blacks did the same thing.

Meanwhile I had with my knife shaved a little of the wood from the convex side of one of the boomerangs. This is now offered to one of them to throw. He took it without noticing what I had done, poised it, but stopped short, and with a contemptuous glance at my improvement threw it down and exclaimed:

"Bale budgery!" (no good.)

The others then looked at it cautiously, but it was a bale budgery also to them. No one could be induced to throw it.

Myers asked them why they did not use it, but they could not give a definite answer. It was plain that they did not like the way it poised, when held in the hand, yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the other weapons.

Burleigh then walked to a distance of 200 feet or more from the blacks and bid Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at him a moment rather curiously, then, comprehending what was wanted, he selected one of the heaviest of the missiles, and, turning half round, threw it with great force in a direction almost opposite from that where Burleigh stood.

The weapon sped smartly for 60 or 70 feet, then tacked in an instant and flew directly at Burleigh, and, had he not most expeditiously ducked, he would have received a hard thump, if nothing worse. It struck the ground 20 or 30 paces beyond. This feat brought out a broad grin and something like a chuckle from the whole of them. Carnboo even intimated that he would like to try another cast, but Burleigh expressed himself fully satisfied.

Mr. Smith, however, offered to take a shot, but not at too short a range. We were standing in front of one of the storehouses. Carnboo placed Smith in front of the door and stood with his back to him, with Smith's hands on his shoulder.

None of us knew what sort of a manœuvre he had in mind, not even Myers. Standing in his position, the black threw the boomerang straight ahead. Immediately it curved in the air. Then it disappeared around the corner of the building, and, before he had time to guess what was meant, it came round the other end (having passed completely around the storehouse) and gave him a sounding slap on the back, which made his eyes snap.

Two hundred and fifty fishing smacks are constantly employed supplying Fulton market, New York.

A HIGHWAYMAN'S CAREER.

THE SECRET THAT WAS ENTRUSTED TO A KEEN POLITICIAN.

William Hill, a patient in a private asylum near Glasgow, Scotland, died a few weeks ago. Many years there lived in Iredell county, N. C., a respectable Presbyterian minister named Curry, the pride of whose life was an only son, Nixon by name, in whose training the good man took peculiar delight. The young man won the affections of a young girl attending the same school, and so ardent was their attachment that no rival was suffered to come between them. When the young girl reached the age of fifteen her devotion to young Curry became so manifest that her parents, wishing to secure for her what they viewed as a better alliance, forbade further intercourse between the two. As a natural consequence, clandestine meetings were resorted to for three years. At the expiration of that period the hand of the young lady was sought by the son of one of our Southern statesmen, and her parents tried to compel her acceptance, whereat she eloped with young Curry. The couple were overtaken.—Then the young man turned and shot his rival, who led the pursuit, killing him instantly. The young couple then renewed their flight. After a long and heated chase Curry took refuge with his betrothed in the Alleghany mountains, near the headwaters of the Catawba, and there, outlawed from society, he became a highwayman, and speedily achieved a dreaded notoriety by the number and character of his daring exploits. The Governor of North Carolina offered $5,000 for his arrest, and many, lured by the tempting offer, tried to hunt him down. Suddenly he was missed from North Carolina. It was supposed that he had died, or that he had changed his base of operations.

One day, at the time of the first settlement of the fertile delta of the St. Francis river, in what is now Arkansas, an immigrant appeared in the district, calling himself John Hill. He was a handsome, amiable man, and though having only moderate means, extended a generous hospitality to all who visited his beautiful little home, rendered doubly attractive by the presence of a lovely wife. In a short time