The Kent Aews:

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WM. B. USILTON. PLUMMER & USILTON,

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from all parts of the county.

LAW CARDS.

C. T. WESTCOTT, Attorney and Counselor at Law

CHESTERTOWN, MD. Specialattention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline.

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. ties, will give special attention to the business That VALUABLE REAL ESTATE for the firm. MARION dek. SMITH.

COME AND SEE

THE LARGE STOCK

Still Pond, Kent Co.

To convince yourself of the shrinkage in

the price of Goods, I ask and solicit your eximination of my stock bought at bottom figures, which I propose to sell at a small margin.

Lot of Standard Prints, 7c. per yd Good article of Gingham 8c. Mallalieu's Kersey

ALL WOOL.

4-4 Appleton A. Muslin 10c.

In GROCERIES I Quote

White Sugar

Tin Fruit Cans 75c. per Dozen.

I have a large and attractive stock of

Ready - Made CLOTHING. UNDERSHIRTS

AS LOW AS 871 CTS. A PIECE,

Not Shoddy stock either.

F. H. H.ARPER,

STILL POND.

Special Notice.

That note now overdue, also that acc't now | Heavy 3-4 do must have money. A hint I hope is suffi- Fruit and Forestdale 4-4 yard wide Bleached F. H. HARPER,

DEALER IN NUTS, CAKES AND CRACKERS, Imported and Domestic CIGARS,

TOBACCO, &c. November 20, 1875.

JUST RECEIVED NEW FOREIGN FRUITS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, LEMONS, ORANGES, CITRON, PRUNES,

French and Common Candy, Canned Fruits, Spices,

JELLY, PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW Worcestershire Sauce, French Mustard, Toile Soap, Combs, Brushes, Pocket Books, Toys, Jewelry, Lamp Fixings, Lambert's Carriage factory Lamps, Glass-ware, J. B. SAPPINGTON. Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

TOBACCO from 75 cts. to \$2. CIGARS, from 21 cts. to 25 cts. We name following Brands and Prices: 20c.; Principe Alfonson ol, 20c.; Keywest Partigas 124; Rena Victoria 124; Designia 5 to 124;

Give mea call.

DERFUMERY.

mery at ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE, Mid- | cure correct likenesses and artistic work.

Also Sachet Powder of the following perfumes: | style. FRAMES of all kinds furnished to or-White Rose, Heliotrope, Jockey Club and Vio- der. Give him a call and you will be pleased.



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

CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1876.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

VALUABLE

PUBLIC SALE

In Sassafras, Kent Co., Md.

TNDER an order of the Orphans' Court for DY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court Kent county, and by authority of the last | D for Kent county, the undersigned, as Will and Testament of Alexander Wilson, late Trustee, will expose to PUBLIC SALE to the of Kent county, deceased, the undersigned, as | highest bidder, on Executor of said deceased, will offer at Public

SATURDAY,

The Twenty-second day of January, 1876, At Two o'clock, P. M.,

At the Hotel of Mr. Francis A. Vansant, in

IMPROVEMENTS, as follows :

in said Village of Sassafras, and

Situated on the East side of the Main St.

THREE-EIGHTHS OF AN ACRE OF LAND, improved by a BLACKSMITH

Lot No. 2,

in the same village, and containing about One-Eighth of an Acre of LAND,

STORE HOUSE And DWELLING.

the order, are as follows :- One-fourth of the good condition. purchase money cash, and the balance in three equal instalments of six, twelve and eighteen months: the credit payments to be secured by bond of purchaser or purchasers, with seco ty approved by Executor

WILLIAM J. WILSON, Executor of Alexander Wilson, dec'd Dec. 25, 1875-tils.

Late Sheriff's Sale.

TOY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued D out of the Circuit Court of Kent county at suit of George Vickers, Trustee, against Mary Ann Baker and William Lamb, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the steps leading into the Court House Yard, on the Main or High street of Chestertown, in front of the

Court House door, a LOT OF LAND,

feet by 42 feet, being part of Lot No. 6. On Stable, Carriage House and Cow Pound. There is also a GRANARY, nearly new, on 11c. the back part of the Foundry Lot No. 5, which C. Yellow standard 10c. the 21st of March next. It lies within two feet of the Garden part of Lot No. 2 as afore DC. | said, and can be easily removed, which will bring the Stable, Carriage House and Granary all within a short distance and all on contiguous land. There is a right of way, ten

feet wide, leading from Princess street to the Stable adjoining the Garden Lot. Also, for sale, SMALL VACANT LOTS, near the other lots.

The sale will commence at half-past eleven o'clock, A. M., on TUESDAY, the 18th of January, 1876 The parties interested are anvious that the operty shall bring its value, and are desirous that persons will attend and purchase. A moderate credit will be given and made known at the sale.

Possession given at once. EDWARD PLUMMER, Late Shff.

REMEMBER THE PLACE: CHEAPEST GOODS

EVER OFFERED!

At J. B. SAPPINGTON'S. Standard Calico 8 cts. pr yard. Good Calico, fast colors, 61 cts Good 4-4 yard wide unbl'd Muslin 9c. per yd

Good heavy Ginghams 10 cents.

All wool Kersey 80 cts. a yard. Ladies' Shawls from \$1 up. Ladies' Felt Skirts from 75 cents up.

Ladies' High cut Calt Boots, custom made Ladies' High cut Pegged Heavy Goat Boots at \$1.75 down to \$1.25. Misses and Children's Shoes from 50 cts up. Men's Heavy double upper Custom made Boo - Warranted-\$5 a pair. Men's Whole Stock Kip Boots \$3.50 a pair.

Men's Boots at \$2.50 a pair. Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps, Will be sold Very Cheap. Full Stock of NOTIONS

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Plain and A Choice Stock of Groceries. Prices as low as the lowest. WANTED-Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

&c., in exchange for goods or cash. We will pay the best prices cash for FUR Give us a call and we will show you GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES. Store on Cross Street, opposite Geo. E

Chestertown, Md.

SKYLIGHT ROOM, adjoining Mr. J. K Twins 6 for 25c.; Victory 6 for 25c.; Emperor | Aldridge's Hardware Store, and respectful counties that he is prepared to take all kinds of

can give satisfaction in quality, style and price DARMERS

D. S. LEWIS. OU can find a little of any and everything [ASH paid for BACON, by

I'll never dress in time-I'll make my toilet very spruce,

Here, lace this gaiter for me, do, Pray. Lucie, try and hide itcannot wear it with a hole !

WEDNESDAY, The Nineteenth day of January, 1876, AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,

At the Hotel in Millington kept by Mr. H. C. Pennington, ALL THAT FARM and on which Mr. Benjamin M. Hazell

"Walnut Grove," lying in Kent county, Maryland, in the First Election District, near the town of Millington, containing

280 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS. This desirable Farm is situated on the public road leading from Millington to Masseys is about two miles from the former place and lands of Henry Spear, Miss Georgie Spear, William H. Ford and others.

The Farm is divided into six fields : the soi

well supplied with STABLES, SHEDS, CAR-THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by RIAGE HOUSE, MEAT HOUSE, &c., all in THERE ARE

PEACH TREES. 2,000 ten years old; 3,000 three years old, and 700 five years old. These trees were well selected, are excellent bearers, and of the best

There are Fifty Trees of Fine APPLES, and also Cherry and Pear Trees sufficient for fami-The Farm is well watered, and the Queen Anne's & Kent Co. R. R. from Millington to service of Jaurez, captured the day be-Masseys, runs through part of the farm, and fore; but their appearance indicated that divides that part into two good fields. The Farm has good hedges and good cross

TERMS OF SALE. the balance in seven years. The deterred paychaser with security approved by the Trustee. HARRISON W. VICKERS

\$10,000

Is offered for the arrest of the great criminal. "BOSS TWEED," and although he has fled from justice, I am enabled to offer Another New Stock

AtPRICES LOWER THANEVER PRINTS-Cocheco and Pacific .. Other do. from 6c. up. MUSLINS from 6c. up.

CANTON and WOOL FLANNELS KERSEYS, &c., As low as the lowest. full line of BOOTS AND SHO.

at bottom prices. A New Stock of CLOTHING among which are some OVER-COATS, at PANIC PRICES.

GROCERIES. Best Mince Meat at 14c, Coffee 25 to 30 cts Baisins, Currents and Spices for Mince Pies. Best Pearl Hominy.

Also a full line of LARD CANS \$1.00.

And almost everything that ought to be found I will also pay the highest prices for GRAIN Dried Fruit, Eggs, Butter, Lard and Bacon.

All this AT THE POST OFFICE AT KENNEDYVILLE. JOS.E. WEER, P.M.

New Styles-Latest Fashions

PHILADELPHIA

ABE SCHWARTZ,

RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his Fine Goods a Specialty BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES

we have styles that must please mands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before putchasing else-

We guarantee a fit in ever case. ABE SCHWARTZ.

Y stock is very large and selling much LVL lower than we have since we commenced the Hardware business.

HIGGINS' SOAP is the best, and "chesper and half wished to be the loser rather than than dirt;" give it a trial. For sale by to see his friend die.

Dressing for Church.

Has any body heard the bell? You have !-dear me, I know full well For mercy's sake, come help me, Luce,

This silk is quite sublime ! "A hole!" you say, plague take the shoe! Just think, it's Sunday, and, my sole,

The men will surely spy it. They're always peeping at our feet, (Tho' to be sure they need nt peep The way we hold our dresses! "And cross myself," pray did you say?
Don't laugh at my distresses!

How splendidly this silk will rustle! (Please hand my "self-adjusting bustle," My corset and my hoop.) There now. I'll take five skirts, or six, Do hurry, Luce, and help me fix, You know I cannot stoop!

"How shall I say my prayers to-day?" As if girls went to Church to pray! How can you be so foolish? Here, dip this ribbon in cologne : "What for?" to paint, you silly one. Now, Lucie, don't be mulish. Now, then, my hat-how he abhors

Thank Heaven, my shawl is handsome, too; It cost enough to be, I know-(Straiten this horrid hoop.) My handkerchief and gloves you'll find Just in the drawer. Luce, are you blind (Does my dress trail?)
It's all the fashion now, you know,

This thing-it's big as all out doors-

The frightful sugar-scoop

Through my loose veil?) is of excellent quality, and adapted to Wheat Thank you, my dear. I believe I'm dressed The saints be praised! The day of rest Comes only once in seven, For if on all the other six, This trouble I should have to fix, I'd never get to Heaven!

(Pray, does the paint and powder show

A Game for Life or Death.

It was night in the camp of Maximi ian's army, and sounds of merriment were heard upon all sides, for soldiers are ever wont to indulge in pleasure, regardless of what the morrow will bring forth. In a tent in the inner circle of the camp sat two officers at a rude table, upon which was marked with lead pencil a chess, or checker board, while black and white but-

tons served for the "men." Around the tent were stationed guards, and both of the officers were unarmed, while not a weapon of any description was visible in their canvass room. They were prisoners; soldiers in the

they were not Mexicans. Both men were of tall, commanding forms, and of easy, graceful address; but, where one had dark blue eyes, and light hair and moustache, the other had eyes that were large and black, with brown

Both men were exceedingly handsome and upon their faces bore the impress noble souls and hearts that knew no fear. A love of adventure had caused them to leave their homes in the north, after the close of the civil war, in which both had fought bravely, and cast their swords with Jaurez, to aid in driving from Mexican soil a German emperor.

of good, though poor parentage. He was possessed of superior intelligence, was fast winning a name, when he crossed the path of Mable Monteith, the sister of Capoul, and a beauty and an heiress. So deeply did Garnet love Mable that he was miserable when not in her pres ence, and he believed she cared for him : but his pride was great, and he would not

gled hard to win fortune and fame in his One day, an evil day for Garnet, a pretended friend told him that Mabel was his promised wife, but that their engagement had not yet been made public. Like one in a dream Garnet Weston li tened, and then in despair determined to

seek some more stirring field, where the image of his lost love would not be ever A month later found him a cavalry captain in the army of Benito Jaurez, where, a few weeks later, he was surprised to be joined by Capoul Monteith, who had also offered his services to the Mexican Pres-

In an engagement, two days before they are presented to the reader in their tent. Also, for well dressed POULTRY in good | they had been captured and carried into the lines of Maximilian.

That night in camp they were playing a game of checkers, pour passer le temps, and Capoul, who was an expert player, was surprised to see how readily he was beaten by Garnet. Suddenly a heavy tread resounded with out, the sentinel challenged, there was a response, and the next instant three of Maximilian's officers entered the tent, one

fighting for Imperial Mexico, against the Republic; another was a flashy looking Frenchman; and the third was a Mexican "Gentlemen, I am sorry to disturb you but news has come to-night that Benito Jaurez has executed a captain of our army, and march you forth to die in retaliation," and the duty he had to perform. "You cannot mean that one of us mus

die for an offence against Maximilian by Jaurez," said Capoul Monteith, rising. "Even so are my orders, sir; but stand the needs and wants of this community, "Let the gentlemen play a game for and that we are now prepared to meet its de- the choice-the loser to die," suggested

the young Frenchman. "A good idea, monsieur. Gentlemen, I observe you were playing a game checkers when we entered, so set to work and play three games, the one who wins two of them to escape, the other to die. "When is this execution to be?" asked

"Within the hour, sir." "Very well; Capoul, I am ready for Capoul Monteith paced to and fro across the tent with quick, nervous strides; he Save your order until you go to Middletown, and buy your Drugs, old pictures copied and enlarged. Also, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Lamp Chimneyst Was young, handsome, possessed of vast wealth, and fond of life, and he cared not Mexico and nearly broke her heart." Jockey Club, Musk, Patchouly, etc. - Photograph Views of Buildings taken in nice Sponges, Chamois, &c., at ANDERSON'S to be thus shot down like a dog; but he dRUG STORE, (Barr's old stand.) Promp, was a brave man, and thought of Garnet Weston, whom he had always admired,

Capoul Monteith played with the utmost

Garnet," he thought. a quiet, sad smile upon his face, and of Mexico. around them stood three officers, and the platoon that were to be the executioners of the losing one.

game was won by Capoul Monteith.

tears starting to his eyes.

poul; but, my friend, when I am dead, he proceeded in no pleasant frame look in my saddle-roll, hanging there, mind to bring the stuff in.

"Gentlemen, I am ready."

poul, and these gentlemen but do their "Come, let it be over," replied Gar-

heart to thus part with his friend.

the sorrowing friend.

ask the question.

Capoul, and left the tent. In Garnet's bold hand was written: "CAPOUL :- I gave my life away to save only spoke once. Then he said : you, for I loved Mable too dearly ever

"I dare tell you this now, for I stand idiot?" on the brink of my open grave. "Farewell! Garnet Weston, the brunette, was a signed from the army of the successful maddening pull, and the barrel came. or of your humble correspondent. At the the Revolution were fought under it

> man who fell a sacrifice to save his life. for life or death, and one pleasant even- and the apples in a confussed mass, went ing, toward the sunset hour, a horseman revolving down the stairway and sprawlwas riding slowly along a highway, tra- ing across the cellar. Fortunately the

offer a pauper hand to a belle and so strugotherwise no change had ever come over wheelbarrow, and Mrs. Busby, after be- merry party. He says: Capoul Monteith's fine features.

> promising well for a night's lodging "for man and beast," Capoul turned in at the once white gateway, and rode up to the front door, and dismounted. The owner of the mansion descended the steps to greet him, and Capoul Monteith stood face to face with Garnet Weston.

blood, ready and willing to give you a hearty welcome to this my home, left me since. But come in; I will tell you all." to stand there?" The surprised and delighted Capoui | Confounded by this direct question she how Garnet had been carried forth to be and thence to bed. frightened off his executioners, ere the are boarding again. first platoon had retired, and that a won-

dead ?" cried Cayoul, in dismay.

of whom was an American, a Republican

thrown from his horse, and night and day Paris will set in the animals' stomachs, use to resist a man who would have his What fur? Why, she knew they loved Garnet had watched by his bedside, until death relieved him of his sufferings, and the young man found that his uncle had

write to let me know, for you know not persons to convey from the St. Albansjail not fail to exact all my dues; and that mail, a runaway horse came along. Mahow I have mourned for you?" asked I did write to my old law partner is

left him all his wealth.

New York, and he said you had moved away, none knew whither." "True ; poor Mable failed in health ; and I carried her to Europe, but we soon returned, and to effect a change in scene and air, I purchased a fine farm about two days' journey from here, and there we now live. Mable is contented, if not

"God, I thank Thee," cried Garnet and he buried his face in his hands and wept like a very child.

"I am ready," he at length said, and home of Garnet Weston had a mistress to the two friends, strangers in a strange preside over it-a queenly looking woman

sad eyes, and a face of wondrous beauty. good a right to struggle for life as has who had, after long years, married her first and only love, through that game of Garnet Weston played with indifference, life and death, in the gulf-washed land

was in a hurry and would not be able to "I was ever a poor unlucky dog, Ca- evening. Arming his wife with the lamp,

obliged to screen the light by shading i "I yield to the fortunes of war, Ca- over his shoulder to her, and say:

It was a rough job for Mr. Busby .net, and shaking the hand of his friend warmly, he was marched away.

His hands were tender from in-door employment, and in their contest with the Half distracted with grief, Capoul Mon-barrel were sadly worsted. The lower by acclamation to serve his 22d year in work a pair of good lively males for two teith paced his tent, his thoughts whirl- chines of the barrel would catch on the that capacity, when at the close of the busing, and his brain on fire, as he gazed at step as he was sliding it down, and when iness transactions he made a favorable rethe stool where a short while before poor he let go to see what was the trouble, it port of the present condition of the school, would suddenly come along of its own ac- and the Pastor made some remarks in the An hour passed, and the American offi- cord, and butt him in the stomach with way of congratulation and encouragement cer of the Imperial army stood before him. such force as nearly to deprive him of his to the workers in the school in their la-"Well?" said Capoul, hardly daring to breath, or it would slip on his foot and bors to promote the welfare of the young labeled dangerous, and any one failing cause him to howl dreadfully with pain and rising generation. The guests (about to observe this direction should be made "He is dead."

Then he took hold of the apples. They 75 in number) were soon invited into the to pay for all damage done.

God have mercy upon him," groaned came dreadfully hard. He pushed and dining-room, where we found extensive to pay for all damage done. pulled, and turned them to the left and tables richly spread with a delightful sup-"Yes, Captain Monteith, he is dead, then to the right, and puffed and per- per, which we enjoyed so much the more and though I have seen many men die I spired, and swore and screamed, but he because we had the exhibition of welcome never saw one face death with such per- couldn't get the apples down from the top before us, not only in the pleasant coun- or received a letter on Wednesday, from fectly calm indifference as did your friend step. He was struggling with all his tenance of Mr. M., but in the sweet smiles Mr. W. H. Wilcex, of this city, in refer-"He gave the order to the platoon to might with that barrel. His hat had fal- of the domestic part of his family, who ence to the first American flag. He says fire, and fell instantly; but, ere he died, len off, his eyes were almost bursting from had displayed so much taste in the prep- that, "the first pointed departure from the he wrote this note to you," and the Ameri- their sockets, his breath came fast and aration of the esculents before us. It is British flag was the flag raised in the sevhad both arms around it, and was strain-

you? are you hurt?" "None of your business," came in a light. half-suppressed voice out of the darkness. "Don't what?" I asked. "I'm not do- forgetful of any of the great events

"No, old fellow, you find me flesh and for?" he demanded in intense passion. "Why, you told me to."

willingly accepted, and around a well could make no answer, and with a certain | ing; "explain, if you please." spread tea table that evening he heard feeling of triumph he stalked up stairs widow, most provokingly-"you never most bunglingly executed; but a squad- There is a nice little cottage on Schuy- heard that when we are on a sleigh-ride, ter a few digs at his head, "I will tell you ron of Jaurez cavalry had appeared, and ler street to rent. Mr. and Mrs. Busby the gentlemen always—that is sometimes a true story about a girl. Her name was

subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES at one-had advertising rates. No gratuitous advertising. Callsfor meet

JOB-PRINTING.

HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.

by man or produced by nature to yex th husbandman in his daily toil, the mule stands out pre-eminent and alone. treacherous as Judas, as relentless as Nero, as pertinacious as an office-seeker, and as tenacious of life as a Treasury Clerk, the mule is the quintessence of all that is vicious and devilish. A friend remarked in our hearing recently that of the few things he had never seen or heard tell of, one was a dead mule, and since we come that none die. They grow old but never die. You see them after they have passed slop carts, scavenger's wagons and the brown, with knobs all over their body eye undimmed, ears erect, and heels still active, the same old mule, twice as dangerous as a can of nitro-glycerine, and much more likely to go off when you least expect it, and thus they plod along, and never, never get infirm or decrepid Talk about the intelligence of the noble horse, why the mule has learned more gefore he is over his babyhood than a well

thanks, he is revolving in his mind some plan of kicking the aforesaid master, through the stable door, and ten to one

ust like his human prototype. sionary labor in their behalf is as useless years, without breaking all the command ments at least three times per diem serves to be our next Governor, and we

Busby was not grinning at all; on the vened with music by the U. C. band and til the adoption of the Stars and Stripes, A bitter night of sorrow passed Capoul contrary, it would be difficult to have at intervals by sweet strains of melody which, although authorized by Congress on Monteith in that lonely tent, for well he crowded as much gravity into the same from the organ, mingled with the voice of the 14th of June, 1777, was not officially Capoul Monteith, the blonde officer, knew his friend had spoken the truth, and space as was expressed in her counte- the operator, Miss Sallie Warner, which promulgated until the 3d of September when months after the star of Maximil- nance. She stepped up the stair prompt- of itself was enough to captivate many a following, a period of twenty months of family, a New Yorker, and a pet in society. ian's crown had set in gloom, and he re- ly. Then Mr. Busby gave a desperate, less sensitive heart than that of a doctor eventful history. All the early battles of poor man, a young lawyer in New York, Jaurez, he wended his way homeward The transformation from a dogged, obsti- close of the evening it was resolved that It was carried into Boston by Ensign Richwith a heavy heart, for he could not for- nate barrel, to a headstrong, impetuous the guests should signify their deep ap- ards on the evacuation of that city by the get that Mexican soil covered the noble barrel, was remarkable. Mr. Busby tried preciation of the friendship and pleasure British; it floated from a bastion of Fort Sullivan in the attack upon Charleston, S. C.; was used at the battle of Long Island. White Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, and so on down to the first battle of Stillwater and the surrender of Burgoyne, October 17, 1777, with perhaps the exception of Chadd's Ford and Geris being done for the proper celebration of event to pass unnoticed, and as I suggest-"Oh! oh! don't, don't!" she exclaim- ed at the beginning of this letter, I propose Mrs Busby scrambled to her feet at ed, as we came to the first bridge, at the that the flag be raised on Independence same time catching me by the arm and Hall on the 1st of January at noon, with "John," she exclaimed, "where are turning her veiled face toward me, while a proper address and a salute of thirteen her little eyes twinkled through the moon- guns as a suitable manner for opening the grand year, and as a proof that we are not

The Bootblack's Story.

own way, so she paid the toll without a her money instead of herself. She wanted some one to love her earnestly and like "But you won't take toll for every arch, gosh. Well one day when she was going rier fainted and sat down in the road, and she'd have been broken all to pieces if it dadn't been for a bootblack 'bout my size.

land, sat down to play the game for life of twenty-two, perhaps, with dreamy, caution, for, "If one must die, I have as belle of New York-Mable Monteith-

MR. BUSBY'S HOUSEKEEPING. Ten minutes passed, twenty, and the Mr. Busby has been married five years, game was won by Capoul Monteith, whose and all that time he and his wife have face flushed crimson and then paled again. boarded. It was on the first of October Garnet Weston's face never changed that he firmly made up his mind to keep an expression, for the same smile rested house. A neat cottage was secured, fur- As pictures on the walls of memory stray. niture bought, and the two settled down The second game passed quickly, Gar- like a pair of \$16 doves. Last Thursday net making his moves the instant Capoul afternoon the farmer of whom Busby had had raised his hand, and surprising all by engaged his potatoes for the winter brought his reckless indifference, but cool manner. him two barrels of those excellent vegeta-Five minutes passed, and the second bles and also a barrel of apples. He knew Busby was new at the business, and that "God! Garnet, old fellow, I feel for he was a good natured man, so he told you from my heart," cried the winner, the Mrs. Busby that he had a sore finger, and Garnet pressed his friend's hand, the take the barrels down to the cellar. same smile upon his face as he said, very he left them by the hatchway. Here Busby found them when he came home in the

and the papers you find please deliver to | She held the light in the cellar way the proper address, and-and-Capoul, while he tussled with the barrels, and, as say to-to Miss Mable I left a farewell the wind came through the door, she was from that side. Whenever he got a bar-"Curses on your Imperial humanity! rel in a particularly critical position, a Will you slay a man as though he were a extra gust of wind would come down the hound?" cried Capoul, angrily turning stairway, and up would go her hand to together with a large number of invited

can Imperialist handed a slip of paper to heavy. He was below the barrel.

to save himself by yelling "Woosh!" but they enjoyed during their stay at the pait was too late; and the next instant, ternal home of their worthy friend. Three years passed away after the game | himself, his wife, the lamp, the barrel versing a fertile valley of a south-western light was extinguished at the first move,

ing bucked twice in the head by the bar- "The lovely widow L. sat in the same the Centennial Anniversary of our nation-Upon his right hand, setting back from rel, brought up with vehemence against sleigh, under the same buffalo robe, with al existance, that this is too important an the road, was a pretty little farm house, an old stove, knocking it completely off me." surrounded by fertile fields, and the sight its legs, and smashing in the open door.

"Why, John, what is the matter with ing anything." "My God! has the grave given up it's vou?" "What did you come up them steps to take toll," replied the widow.

derful ranchero had seized him and borne him to his ranche where, through months eral receipts for this purpose. A New tut when we came to the next bridge I "In stamps?" asked Cross-Eyed Dick! of suffering, he recovered, and was able York farmer says: "Rats do not remain claimed the toll, and the widow's strug- "In clean cash, right in the savings to depart from the house of his good with us long, while some of our neighbors gles to hold the veil over her face were bank," answered Jim. "The girl was an

> and death will very quickly result." FAITHFUL GUARDIANS. - A sheriff at St. Albans, Vt., last week, having two insane will you?" she said so archly that I could to the postoffice to see if there was any to an asylum for the insane at Brattle- was the beginning of my courtship. boro, Vt , called one of the lunatics aside and asked his aid in keeping watch of his A New Use FOR ONIONS .- A New companion during the journey, and then Hampshire paper states that the speediest brought her into a shooting gallery did the same with the other. The two way to cure the epizootic and make a horse brought her to, and then bired a hull omlunatics sat side by side, silently eyeing thoroughly happy is to give him onions. each other through the whole route, and In proof whereof the case of a Portsmouth

A NEWSPAPER has been defined as a The horse tackled three of the onions imwindow through which men look ont on mediately, and by the time he had swal- four voices. all that is going on in the world. With lowed them began to cough and sneeze out a newspaper a man is shut in a small and prance about, appearing quite indigshe never had any idea of marrying any room and knows little or nothing of what nant, and refusing to touch the remaining is happening outside of himself. In our onions. For full five minutes he wept at man except yourself, and you went off to day the newspapers keep pace with histo- the nose, and then-he was a cured horse. ry and record it. A newspaper will keep He has not had a cough, a sneeze, no a sensible man in sympathy with the any symptom of the epizootic since, but world's current history. It is an unfold- he had the courage to eat the onions ing encyclopedia, an unbound book for- remaining in the crib the next day after Three months passed, and the bachelor | ever issuing and never finished.

The Old and New Year. The old year now hath fled, Its Ferns and Flowers are dead,

our beloved are slumbering with ther God's smile beams o'er their sleep, God's Angels vigil keep, tears will mingle with the wintry snow But back on memory's wing We oft their forms do bring. See the fair bride adorned with orange flower

The bridegroom proud in love Yearning his faith to prove, Who slumber now within the graveyard bow Some too come floating past Whose years were overeast ith cloud and storm, till every hair tur

The weary, sick, and poor The window pass, and door, We from their ashes learn. Immortal censers burn, Throwing sweet incense all around our way,

The New Year has begun, A fresh thread must be spun New woven garments which we all must w Fresh flowers again will bloom,

For all time yet has room, Love's glowing smile and Disappointments' And let us all begin, To shut the door of sin, Greeting fair nature's power,

Over each bud and flower,

Wilmington, Del., Jan. 1, 1876. MILLINGTON M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL.

MATILDA CANBY.

Messrs. Editors : -- The officers and teachers of the Asbury M. E. Sunday School, toward the officers, for it cut him to the the flame, throwing both him and the bar- guests, convened at the residence of the rel into the shade. Then he would look | Superintendent on the 4th instant in order to reorganize the school. The meet-"What in mercy's name are you about, ing opened with singing, and prayer by Rev Wm. M. Warner, after which the school was organized and the minutes and They are proverbial kickers and biters and He said by one of the poets that "Friendship eral divisions of the army besieging Bosis the joy of reason, dearer far than that ton, on the 15th and 18th of July, 1775. ing with all his might to move it. He of love," and methinks that the friendship That flag was a plain crimson ground, enjoyed by so many of us through the with the mottoes, of the Massachusetts and "Why don't you come up here with kindness and hospitality of friend Malla- Connecticut colonies; an appeal to Heavto let her brother die where I could be that lamp so I can see something, and not lieu and his amiable family is dearer than en and Sic Transtulit Sustenit on either be standing down there grinning like an love to us-for love but lasts a transient side." season, and friendship like this will swell | The writer further says that "the flag It is but justice to explain that Mrs. our bliss above. The occasion was enli- thus raised was the flag of the country un-

Yours truly, A GUEST.

HOW THE WIDOW CAUGHT HIM. A a gentleman of an autobiographical but the lamp was broken and the contents turn relates how he was instructed in the mantown which being near headquarters Three years had added more dignity to pretty evenly distributed over the other custom of taking toll, by a sprightly wid- may have been fought under the present the face, and perhaps saddened it; but objects. Mr. Busby was driven under a ow, during a moonlight sleigh ride with a flag. It seems to me, in view of all that

"Well, I declare!" cried the widow. "What if I did?" cried the unhappy her clear laugh ringing out above the by an old bachelor uncle, a few months man. "Didn't you know any better than music of the bells, "you pretend you don't house stairs the other day, and when each know what toll is? "Indeed I don't, then," I said, laugh-

"You never heard, then," said the

"Well, but I thought you were going

-when they cross a bridge claim a kiss. | Marier, and she had yaller hair, blue eyes, and call it toll. But I never pay it." GETTING RID OF RATS. -- We have sev- I said that I never heard of it before; dollars." are troubled the year round. Poison is not enough to tear it. At last the veil orphan, with no one to boss her around But it was long ere he could gain dangerous, and traps of little use. We was removed, her round, rosy face was and if she wanted to be out till eleve strength enough to reach Galveston, Tex- get rid of them in the following manner: turned directly toward mine, and in the o'clock at night she could. There were as, and there he met an old uncle, who Teke equal parts of corn-meal and calcin- clear light of a frosty moon, the toll was piles of fellers after her to marry her, but had carried him to his comfortable home ed or boiled plaster of Paris, and mix well taken, for the first time in my experience. she stuck up her nose at the bull caboodle." together; place a dish of water near it. Soon we came to a long bridge, with sev- "What fur?" anxiously inquired Fire-The kind old bachelor was one day The rats will eat and drink, the plaster of eral arches; the widow said it was of no cracker Tom.

they have continually kept guard over horse is cited, which had a severe attack of the disease, and his owner placed half a dozen onions in with his regular food.

ines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each

religious and other purposes, must be paid for the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward auch objects as they may feel an interesti

THE MULE.

Of all the farming implements invented

conducted family horse learns in a whole life time; but, oh! such an education 'Tis like that absorbed by the deprayed humans on the wharves and on the streets -a knowledge of everything wicked .-When the attendant is feeding him, and even while the creature rubs his nose against his master's sleeve in token of his

one had grown tired of jaw-breakers and pop-corn ball, "Little English" remarked : "Sposen Jim Coconut tells us a story." "Sposen," remarked all the others.

THOMPSON'S, Up Town. | aug28.