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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.

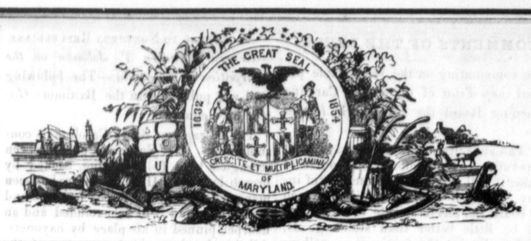
Terms of Subscription:

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. 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 & Advertising.

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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-half 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.

WILLIAM M. SLAY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Collection of Claims or other Legal business promptly attended to. oct28.

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.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. W. P. BATES,
No. 73 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore.
Special attention to DYSPEPSIA, and other Diseases of the Digestive Organs, and DISEASES OF CHILDREN.
Persons at a distance can communicate by mail. jy15-6m

EDUCATIONAL.

PENNINGTON INSTITUTE,
PENNINGTON, N. J.
Terms reduced to suit the times. Only $40 per quarter for full English course.
Address Rev. A. P. LASHER, Principal and Pro. for 24 years. jy29y.

$65 PER QUARTER FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.
BOARDING, SCHOOLING, BOOKS, &c.
No extra charges whatever. Special attention and extra private instruction for backward pupils and young boys. 10 Instructors. English, Classical and Mathematical courses. French and German spoken in language classes. Natural Sciences by Prof. C. S. Gauntt, M. D. Book Keeping and Penmanship by Prof. W. P. Hammond, author of Potter & Hammond's books. Two Lectures a week by Philadelphia Professors, with the finest and fullest apparatus for experiment and illustration. Fine building with 55 rooms. Heated in all stories and lighted with gas, hot and cold water baths and closets in each story.—Gymnasium, &c. Ample grounds. Healthy location.
Circular contains picture of building and full particulars with 100 references and letters from Bayard Taylor, Col. Richard J. Hinton, Gov. John L. Routt, Judge George M. Vanhoesen, Ex-President Hill, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Rev. John Long, Samuel Martin, Ames J. Peasley, Dr. B. Lippincott, and others. School 15 miles by rail from 31st and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. 14 daily trains. School coach meets them regularly without charge. School only five minutes from Media Station.
Address SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE,
(Harvard University A. M.,) Media, Pa.
Aug. 19, 1876—tf.

T. Romie Strong. Earle R. Strong.

1876. *October.* 1876

STRONG & BRO.,
STRONG & BRO.,
STRONG & BRO.,
AT
AT
AT
STRONG CORNER,
STRONG CORNER,
STRONG CORNER,
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.

STRONG & BRO.,
Have just opened
A LARGE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
Boots & Shoes, Boots & Shoes,
A VERY LARGE STOCK
A VERY LARGE STOCK
A VERY LARGE STOCK
HATS & CAPS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, WOODENWARE,
CLOTHING.
CLOTHING.
CLOTHING.
Clothing made to order and a fit guaranteed
MEDICINES & DRUGS.
MEDICINES & DRUGS.
MEDICINES & DRUGS.
STRONG & BRO., invite the public to inspect their stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, feeling confident they can give satisfaction in variety and prices.
Respectfully,
Oct. 28, 1876. STRONG & BRO.

Boots and Shoes
AT REDUCED PRICES,
At T. W. Eliason, Jr's.
He invites special attention to his line of Boots made to order. These goods are fully equal to, if not better, than any line of Boots on this market, never failing to give satisfaction, and are sold at reduced rates this season.
A large line of Ladies' B. Calf Pol. Boots, much lower than heretofore.
A large stock of Infants' Goods very low.
The best $1.50 Plow Shoe in the county.
Ladies' prime Goat Boots at reduced prices. His stock is large and marked low. A call before buying may save you money.
Nov. 4, 1876.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!
I am prepared to furnish the Tarred Fodder Yarn for 9c. per lb. by coil.
JOS. E. WEER,
Oct. 21, 1876. Kennedyville.

DON'T FORGET.
You can find a little of almost EVERY and ANYTHING, at
aug5. THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

SEASONABLE GOODS
At LOW PRICES,
AT
T. W. ELIASON, JR'S,
JUST OPENED!
A large line of WINTER CALICOES at the old prices—6¼ and 8c. per yard, not with the advance.
Lancaster Ginghams, suitable for Ladies' Dresses, at reduced rates.
Col. Cashmeres as low as 25c. pr yd.
BLACK do as low as 37½ "
The LARGEST and CHEAPEST line of
BLACK ALPACAS
in the county at prices varying from 25 cts. to $1.00 per yard.
Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, low.
SHAWLS, a large assortment of BARGAINS.
LADIES' VESTS—something nice yet low.
Boys' and Misses' Knit Shirts.
Table Covers, Felt, from 1.60 up.
Bl'd and unbl'd Damask Towel, cheap.
Waterproof Cloaks, ready made.
Wamsutta Muslins, 12½c. yard cash.
Fruit of Loom, do. 11c. " "
Horse Blankets from $1.50 up.
Servants " " equally low.
OUR PRICES ARE LOW and we mean to keep them so.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Nov. 4, 1876.

WINTER!
1876. 1876.
F. H. HARPER
STILL POND,
Has now on hand his FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF
GOODS:
To which he calls the attention of his friends and all that are looking for Cheap Goods.
I know that I am offering them at low figures; to be convinced I respectfully invite an inspection, satisfied that it will be a saving of money to you to buy your goods of me.
In DRY GOODS,
In Notions,
In Groceries,
In Boots,
In Shoes,
In Hats,
In Caps.
I particularly call your attention to my Stock of
Ready Made CLOTHING,
MEN'S and BOYS.
A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES FOR $8.00
A FAIR OVERCOAT " 5.00.
A good article of Fodder Yarn at 9 cts.
F. H. HARPER,
Still Pond, Kent County.
Oct. 7, 1876.

NOTICE to FARMERS!
B. F. FLEMING. WILLARD MELVIN.
WHEAT. CORN. OATS.
100,000 BUSH. CORN WANTED,
for which the highest market price will be paid upon delivery at the several Stations on the Kent Co. R. R., and on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers.
The undersigned are also dealers in
SCHUYLKILL,
CHESTER VALLEY
WRIGHTSVILLE
and NORTH RIVER
LIME.
Schuylkill, Lehigh and Bituminous
COAL.
Cash Paid for Country Produce, Fish, Oysters, &c. Poultry must be dressed dry picked for Phila. and New York markets.
We give personal attention to the above business, and are determined to spare no effort to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.
OFFICE with Hubbard Bros., manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard Bone Superphosphate, Chestertown.
oc21-6m. FLEMING & MELVIN.

BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS,
MD.,
Dealers in GRAIN, COAL, LIME,
FERTILIZERS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Hardware, Seeds, etc., etc.
Highest price paid for Wheat, Corn and Oats.
OFFICES: MASSEYS, MD., and CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Oct. 28—y

S. B. FOARD,
WITH
BEAN & FOARD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
DEALERS IN
Grain, Coal, Lime,
Agricultural Implements,
Fertilizers, &c., &c.
Large orders for CORN to fill, for which the highest cash price will be paid upon delivery at the several Stations on the Kent Co. R. R., and on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers.
Can be found at the Drug Store of Mr. T. W. Wickes or at the Depot.
Oct. 28, 1876—3m.

LOOK AT THIS!
Go to JOS. H. THOMPSON'S
SHOE STORE,
To get your BOOTS and SHOES. He will sell you for the money lower than any other man in the county, goods of same quality.
TRY US, money will buy low.

VENDUE.
THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale at his residence near Edesville, on
Monday, Dec. 4, 1876,
the following Property:
5 Head of HORSES,
3 Milch Cows,
1 SUPERIOR BROOD SOW,
LOT OF HOGS,
1 LARGE FARM WAGON,
1 three-spring WAGON, nearly new,
1 HORSE-CART, 1 SULKY,
1 LARGE FAMILY CARRIAGE,
1 BICKFORD DRILL,
1 Sinclair Double Spout Sheller,
1 GRAIN FAN and a lot of other
FARMING UTENSILS.
Cultivators, Plows, Harrows, Shovels, Hoes, Forks, Harrows, &c.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months, with approved security
H. H. GRESHAM.
Nov. 25, 1876—ts.

Public Sale.
THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale at his residence on the "Muddy Branch" farm, on
FRIDAY, the 8th December, 1876
THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:
13 Head Horses and Colts
Two of the Colts are 2 years old next Spring, and two of them 3 years.
1 Pair of Mules,
Nine years old next Spring;
10 Milch Cows,
Of Superior quality;
One Yoke of OXEN,
1 HEIFER, 1 DURHAM BULL,
15 Head of SHOATS
2 Farm Wagons and Harness, 2 Family Carriages, 2 Cafferty Track Sulkys, 1 Spring Sulky, 2 Shifting-top Buggies,
2 Carriage Poles, 1 Wheat Rake, 1 Roller,
1 Peach Wagon, 1 Wheelbarrow, 1 Cider Mill,
1 Champion Reaper and Mower combined,
1 Grain Fan, 1 Corn Sheller,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Fodder and Hay Rigging, Grain Bags, Scythes and Cradles, Block and Fall, 10 Peach Tree Saws, 13 Peach Ladders, 3,000 Peach Baskets, Peach Culler, Harness Makers' Bench and Clamps, 2 Cavalry Swords for trimming.
Also, a variety of
Household and Kitchen FURNITURE,
1 Cook Stove, and Kitchen Utensils generally, 1 Parlor Stove, 1 Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, and numerous other articles.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $20 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of ten months will be given, by the purchaser giving a note with approved security.
W. M. PRETTYMAN.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. n25-ts.

SHEEP
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE
We will offer at Public Sale on THURSDAY, the 7th Dec., 1876, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the Roseberry farm, Still Pond,
75 Thoroughbred LINCOLN EWES,
Two years old; and also
30 Thoroughbred Lincoln Buck Lambs
for breeding purposes. These Sheep are of the most superior breed.
Terms—Nine months credit, with good approved notes. GRAY BROS.
J. W. CARROLL, Auct'r. n25-ts.

VENDUE.
THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at Public Sale, on her farm near Galena, Md., on
Wednesday, Dec. 6th, 1876,
at 10 o'clock A. M., all of her Entire Stock and Farming Utensils, consisting of
10 HEAD OF HORSES,
25 Head DEVON CATTLE
Among which are Two Pairs of Good Oxen and 6 Fresh Milch Cows;
32 FATTENING HOGS, 40 Shoats,
75 SHEEP,
2 FARM WAGONS,
2 OX-CARTS,
1 HORSE POWER and THRESHER,
2 CORN SHELLERS,
2 WHEAT FANS,
1 DEARBORN,
1 WHEAT RAKE,
1 HAY FRAME,
1 GRAPE and CIDER MILL,
2 Cross Cut Saws, 1 Circular Saw, 1 Lime Spreader, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Plow Gears, Wagon Gears, Bribles, Collars, Forks, Spades, Shovels, and all other articles found upon a well stocked farm.
1 LARGE CANOE, 30 feet long and 6 wide, with two masts and full rigged sails, all in complete order.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M
TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months with approved security. Nothing to be removed until paid for.
In Bank, with approved endorsers.
The sale will be conducted by Cornelius J. Scott, Esq.
MRS. A. M. HURTT.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. nov18-ts.

A Retrospection.

Long on a willow's bough my harp hath hung,
'Tis by a secret impulse now restrung,
Though every tone shall rouse again from rest
The buried treasures of my trembling breast;
'Tis mended with a cord torn from the heart,
Opening afresh the sorrows of the past,
As the rose odour will not ever part
From the crush'd flower, but clings unto the last.

Around the wither'd leaves, thus thou to me
Art deathless incense, Memory divine,
As a connecting link thy doom shall be
To draw the immortal from the earthly shrine.

Affections tried and proven in their trust,
Cannot remain within the mouldering dust,
Too beautiful and fragrant is love's flower
To scentless wither in the grave's cold bower:
The past and future who can doubt will join
Refined as gold into a lawful coin,
That will pass current where there is no dross
But all is purified beneath the cross,
Till in the mint of sweet redeeming Love
It wears the stamp of majesty above.

There was a time for me, and is for all,
Of undimmed hope e'er tears erased the dream,
Bright as the dew that on the violets fall
Is life's young morning with its sunny beam,
The rosy child at play in thoughtless mirth
Chases an insect to destruction's brink,
The bride that leaves her loving father's hearth
Is far too happy then of ills to think,
And the proud youth that welcomes home a bride
Whispers of all the years he will be hers,
They feel not on life's sea the changing tide,
And think earth holds not two such worshippers,
But all must change, the lovely rosy boy
When next we see him is as cold as snow
And just as pale; the bride so full of joy
Strings her lone lute with tears of mournful woe,
And where is he, the bridegroom? Oh 'tis well
That youth cannot the future always tell.

Gone, gone forever all those bright sweet dreams
My youthful spirit drank from magic streams,
Fountains all clear and beautiful were seen
Around them grew in changeless beds of green
Flowers of all dye. The rainbow arch appeared
Dim to the picture my warm fancy reared,
All that was beautiful I seemed to twine
And cluster in this paradise of mine;
Life's picture, like the golden sun at even
Reflected but the brighter gems of Heaven,
And lovelier, dearer far than all the rest
With true and faithful friends I then was blest,
Letters of gold would fail to trace the truth
Of all the worth that clustered round my youth,
The tendrils of a love as deep and true
As ever for a mortal being grew:
Father and mother, sisters, brothers then
Were with me in my happy native glen,
And young companions of my choice came round
And gaily danced to the Æolian sound
Of music like the angels, while the trees
Seemed borrowing harp-strings from the Heavenly breeze:

Then on I wandered and a Bridal strain
Caught up the sound of joy, and then again
The scene was changed, but on to greater bliss
Only the change, affection's sacred kiss
Lingered upon the lip, a husband's gentle love
Sheteringly watched me. Oh! that life should love
Beyond those scenes of youth, and yet live on
When hopes and sweet realities are gone.

The spring of life is past, the wintry hearth
Resounds not forth the youthful tune of mirth.
Lonely I sit, and think how fast away,
Just as the embers on the hearth decay,
Friend after friend they moulder in the tomb,
As the fire fadeth and leaveth dark the room.
Are my heart chambers filled with ashes now?
I live, I breathe, and yet I scarce tell how,
I see their funerals one by one pass by,
Pale are their graves, beneath a moonlight sky,
I feel a trembling coldness o'er me creep,
And rouse as from a restless, troubled sleep;
Beside me rests my own bright, rosy boy,
To make me half forget my grief in joy.
Widowed and very lonely I have been,
And yet 'twere tempting God to grieve in sin,
To murmuringly repine, tho' so bereft,
Many are yet the blessings I have left;
Two darling daughters bursting into bloom,
A rose-bud son, too, slumbering in my room.
The embers brighten, and I kiss each brow,
And fondly pray that pure and good as now,
They may be, when God's messenger shall come,
To bear them from me to their Heavenly home.

Again I pray, and may I be forgiven,
If I should ask to keep them years from heaven.
Another's faith is complex, strange and wierd,
She loves her God, and scarcely less her child,
With such a selfish and unselfih love.
She clasps them here, while offering them above,
The reader of the heart alone can know
The source from whence a love so deep doth flow.

He knows, and will forgive the earthly part,
For the immortal feeling in her heart.
Thus mused, thus dreamed, thus felt a mother.
Bright was her childhood's home; another
Now is her's—not the sweet bower beside
The murmuring stream, where a young bride
She wandered; of it she only dreams,
Though yet the same warm sunny dreams
Open the violets, the jessamine stars
Shine palely from the wall that once was her's;
There yet the woodbine scatters round its bells,
And playing children gather up as shells
The fragrant trumpets, and upon a tree
Hang up a wreath, to tempt the minstrelsy
Of summer winds. The Lily fair
And the rose trees she planted yet bloom there,
The sparkling waters flow the very same,
And the rocks echo any other name
As welcomly as hers,—though she once gave
A spell of magic beauty to the wave,
Called with her wand bright fairies into birth
And peopled with pure gifts the flowery earth.

MATILDA CANBY.
WIMINGTON, DEL.

STRANGE DISCOVERY.

The old "saw" that truth is stranger than fiction has been repeated *ad nauseam*, but no aphorism has yet been found which more aptly conveys the sentiment. The rocks of Sainai have surrendered their hidden secrets, and the mound of *Birs Nimroud* has added its confirmation of the Holy writ, while one great feature of the Garibaldian scheme for the diversion of the Tiber and the drainage of the Pontine Marshes lies in the discoveries which will be made to enrich the stores of art and Archæology. But now there comes to us, across the drifting clouds of war that darken the fruitful East, a strange and curious story. Some months ago one of the magnificent steamers of the Peninsular and Oriental line, after leaving Port Said, broke her crew at Tiensch near the middle of the Suez canal, and had to anchor for repairs. The repairs completed, she tripped her anchor, but attached to one of her flukes there came up a strange and nondescript object. A rounded mass of shells and other encrustations, it was about to be consigned to the deep, but fortunately for science, the surgeon was a man of research, and finding traces of metal beneath the exterior envelope, he had the *flotsam* and *jetsam* boxed and transhiped for England on reaching Suez, the southern *embouchure* of the canal. Arriving in London, the shapeless mass was carefully denuded of its accretions and found to be a heavily carved and ornamented *wheel*, much corroded, however, and with the spokes in many places eaten through with rust. Upon the rim, which was in a better state of preservation, were detected deeply cut marks, which seemed at first to be mere abrations, but thorough investigation by profound Egyptologists has developed the fact that they are *hieroglyphs*. The wheel is stamped with the name and titles of the identical Pharoah "who would not let the people go." It will be remembered that "He took off their chariot wheels so that they drave heavily." This is one of the strangest of modern contributions to science, and is one for which accident is alone responsible.

WHEN a man can eat an oyster out of the shell without a fork, he deserves it.

A CORRECT MIRROR.

Graphic Picture of Elements in the Republican Campaign.

"Faithful are the Wounds of a Friend."

To fully appreciate the following article the reader must bear in mind the relation sustained to the republican party by the able journal from which it is copied. During the canvass the *Nation* favored the election of Hayes, as did the great bulk of the reform republicans. They had repudiated Grant and Grantism long before, but still felt attached to the party, and were drawn to the support of Hayes in the hope that if he were elected he would institute those reforms that would purify it of its corrupt elements. It has now felt itself constrained in all honesty to make a quasi apology for its too confiding adhesion to the fortunes of Mr. Hayes, and to explain, in a half humorous, sarcastic way, the dilemma in which it found itself as the canvass progressed:

From the New York Nation.

We write again in uncertainty as to the result of the election, but in the belief that no matter who is elected the sceptre has passed away from the Republican party, most likely forever. Whatever work there is left for the party to do can hardly be done by it as it now is. There will have to be much reofficering and reorganizing before it can again leave its mark on national legislation. If Hayes has been elected, and proves the President he has promised to be, he will not be supported by the party as it stands today. If he proves the President that some fear he may be—that is, the minister of the group who have managed Gen. Grant's administration—both he and the party will totally disappear from the political arena in 1880. We wish, before the public mind is wholly turned toward the future, to say one word in reference to our own connection with the melancholy events of the last four months.

When we read Mr. Hayes' letter and the Cincinnati platform, and recognized our old and well-worn doctrines in their new suit of party English, we experienced a feeling of "soundness on the main question" running through our political frame to which we had been long a stranger. We seemed to be once more in good and regular standing in the church. The members were all around us with grave and reverend air, and though we perceived several suspicious characters among the assistant pastors and deacons, we thought we could well afford to keep silent about them, as they would be sure to withdraw when they saw that "reform within the party" had actually begun.

Now comes a part of the story which our pen almost refuses to write. This was the last we saw of Mr. Hayes, or the last we heard of the platform and the letter, from any authoritative source, until a few days before the election. The proceedings which took place in the church simply filled us with amazement. Little was said about reform by anybody, and the suspicious looking deacons and assistant pastors, instead of withdrawing, got out packs of soiled cards and began playing 'seven-up,' and swearing lustily at the "ex-rebels," and offering to thrash anybody who interfered with them.—Perceiving Mr. "Zach" Chandler in the pulpit, "telling stories" and chewing tobacco, and exercising the functions of a chairman, we asked the bystanders whether they really meant to say that "Zach" was a reformer and learned that he was not much of a reformer, but was a good fellow, had plenty of money and knew how to "run the machine;" and then they laughed and punched us in the ribs, as if we too must enjoy the joke. Turning to Mr. Wheeler, the nominee for the vice-presidency, we asked him when the exposition of republican doctrine was to begin, and he said he would begin it now himself, and "Zach" thereupon rapped for silence, and we heard, to our amazement, that the campaign was not about civil-service reform, or currency, or pacification at all—that it was a continuation of the civil war, and that we had all to vote as if we were actually on the battle field. Seeing Mr. Blaine, who appeared looking vigorous and active, we asked *him* what the campaign was about, and he said entirely about "outrages" on negroes, on which subject he had reams of evidence. Inquiring of Mr. Boutwell if this was true, he said, very gloomily, that it was not half true enough. Here the editor of the New York *Times* came up, and said that the whole thing really turned on Tilden's income and the condition of the once smiling village of Brady's Bend, and became very violent and abusive. Mr. Blaine then added that, now that he thought of it, the campaign was really about Southern claims for damages during the war, which he put down at $2,000,000,000, and which we should have to pay at once if Tilden was elected. This delighted the whole company greatly, and they all shouted "Claims, claims!" at the top of their voices.

When silence was restored, Mr. Murat Halstead, whom we last saw at the Greeley convention at Cincinnati trying to pacify the South, arose, drew a large manuscript from his pocket, and said he should be happy to read an essay on claims, showing that they were almost immeasurable in amount, and that no earthly power could prevent their being paid if Tilden was made President. During the reading however, we were sorry to see much winking between Chandler and Blaine. At this point the editor of the *Evening Post* arose and declared that the real reason for electing Hayes, after all, was that if we did not the conversion of the six per cent. bonds in London would stop. This he knew was true, because somebody in Washington had read it in a letter from some one in London, and that he would advise an "uprising" of bankers and merchants. Mr. Chandler thereupon called upon the bankers and merchants to uprise about the public credit, and ask Mr. Evarts for a speech on it. This gentleman delivered a speech accordingly, but said nothing in it about the public credit, which made the company again laugh, and they said they supposed it was just as well, and that they would get the Secretary of the Treasury to say when and how the republican party would resume specie payments. The Secretary appeared accordingly, and said that he could not say exactly when it would resume, but that it would probably be in the night; that they would wake up and find resumption going on; if they did not they might rely on it they would never see him again. This caused great merriment, and it was generally agreed that nocturnal resumption was a capital idea and that Mr. Morrill was a great financier. Here Mr. Chandler and Mr. Jay Gould—whom we had observed sitting with him in the pulpit all along—both began to look pale and uncomfortable, and Mr. Chandler, in answer to inquiries as to what ailed him, said "good news was coming in from every quarter," that "the skies were brightening all around," and that he felt that some prompt measures must be taken to save the party. On the suggestion of the *Evening Post* and *Tribune*, it was resolved, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, to publish Hayes' letter once more, and advocate his election on that, and this was done for about a week before the election.

As we came away sorrowful, we asked ourselves whether if in July last we had been invited to support Hayes on a platform composed exclusively of outrages, claims, Tilden's income tax, Terre Haute and Brady's Bend frauds, danger to the public credit and nocturnal resumption, with Chandler, Blaine, Morton and "Bob" Ingersoll as head preachers and managers, we would have consented, and we found we would have no difficulty in saying decidedly, no. We should never have had any hesitation about it. As matters stood we did the best we could. We protested against the course things were taking; we reminded Mr. Hayes and his friends that this was a reform campaign, and that though he might doubtless mean well, and was not going to commit himself to the hands of bad men, he must not tax too severely the faith and patience of that really small body of independent voters to whom, if elected, he would owe his election. Dignity is a very desirable thing in a candidate, and etiquette has its uses; but there are occasions when dignity and etiquette have to be sacrificed for more important things, and it is in knowing when to sacrifice them that judgment is shown. To the question why did Mr. Hayes allow Blaine and Chandler the complete discretion they apparently enjoyed in carrying on the canvass, the answer usually made us has been that he had too much dignity to interfere, and that anyhow he could not at present afford to offend these men. The result, we think, shows that on this point he was mtstaken. The thing he could not afford to do was to put his political fortunes into their hands. The lesson of the election is that the only way to convince the people that you are to be a reform President is to begin by showing yourself to be a reform candidate.

A Great Pigeon Roost.

Pigeons have come into this part of the country by millions. Of evenings the sky is darkened with them in the neighborhood of Dr. Dodson's, on the Auglaize. They have made Dodson's farm their headquarters, and at nights the trees and underbrush are loaded down with multitudes. As this roost is but a short distance from our house we have had ample opportunity to watch their manoeuvres and to hear the incessant noise they make. A little before sundown large armies of pigeons are seen coming from different points of the compass, but each army passes onward as if they intended to move their roosting place. After awhile they return and settle in the trees around the roost, not many of them nearer than a mile of the place. They make sudden flights from these trees, and the sound of their wings is like that of a great storm. There is a constant roaring in the air as myriads of the birds fly to and fro. About dark they fly toward the roost, and for a long time they fly around and around, and have the appearance of bees swarming, although the vast number and tornado like roaring they make surpasses anything in the power of man to describe. After awhile they alight on the trees and bushes, and the limbs are bent downwards, often are broken off. The pigeons keep up a constant chattering, which can be heard for miles away. They are never still during the night. So far as sleep is concerned, such a thing is out of the question with a pigeon. They are disturbed by themselves, such throngs assembling in a spot that none can be still for a moment, and the incessant discharging of fire-arms among them causes them to change their location almost constantly. This roost is visited every night by crowds of men, some with guns and others with poles, which they use in threshing down the pigeons that happen to be at the point struck. Hundreds are killed every night; but when light appears the vast armies again go forth with apparently as much vigor as ever. Pigeons have been killed in New York with undigested rice in their crops, which they had evidently gathered in the rice fields of the Carolinas. From these and other circumstances it has been estimated that a pigeon flies at the rate of a mile a minute. Imagine, then, millions upon millions of these birds, all on the wing at the same time, over a scope of country not more than two miles square, and a faint idea of the noise they make may be obtained. But no one can ever fully imagine what a pigeon roost is, or how much noise they make, until one is seen and heard. There is an abundance of mast here now, and we suppose the pigeons will remain here until it is all gone. One curious circumstance is that in the neighborhood of this pigeon roost we never see a pigeon from the time they leave of mornings until they return evenings. They are not eating the mast here at all, but somewhere they are all feasting luxuriantly, for they are all fat.—*Southland (Mo.) Rustic.*

BULL DOZED.—There must have been considerable intimidation of Republican voters in Illinois. Grants majority in '72 was 54,000, and Hayes' majority is about 7,000. This intimidation of the Republican voter was co-extensive with the limits of the union. The loss on Grant's vote is over a million. They were all bull dozed.

AN Indiana man has expended $2,000 in a lawsuit over a suit of oxen, and the suit is still in the courts. Strangely enough this man's name is Wiseman, but it is not what the lawyers confidently call him.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT ELECT ON THE SITUATION.

Why he expects Tilden's Elecion to be Acquiesced In—No Serious Trouble Apprehended—The Returning Boards, &c.

A special dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times*, from New York, under date of Nov. 24, says:

Gov. Hendricks arrived in this city this morning, going direct to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. In the afternoon and evening he was in consultation with Governor Tilden. His visit was generally known, and it excited the liveliest interest among politicians.

Governor Hendricks, in an interview this evening said, in answer to a question as to the object of his visit: "I have come for purposes of recreation, Indiana is in a fever of political excitement, and Mrs. Hendricks and myself wished to escape it temporarily and journeyed hither. Governor Tilden, however, desired to see me, and I talked briefly with him."

Correspondent. Will you be kind enough to tell me your views on the political situation in the south?

Mr. Hendricks. I am more confident than ever that the Returning Board of Louisiana will count the electoral votes for Tilden, to whom they undoubtedly belong. I think so because I believe in the power of public opinion, and the majority for Tilden is so clear and positive that it cannot, be changed by the schemes of Republicans. Besides, the general opinion all over the country is that Tilden is elected. The people are convinced of it.

Correspondent. What do you think of the extraordinary claims that Governor Stearns, of Florida, makes to having the authority to count the vote of that State?

Governor Hendricks. I don't see what authority he can produce for this claim. No other Governor of a State has such power. What would you think, supposing New York had gone Republican, if Governor Tilden had undertaken to count its vote for himself? I think Stearns makes the claim merely to sustain his telegrams. You know he kept telegraphing that he had carried the State; but he must know that it's for Tilden, and that the canvassers will return it for Tilden. I believe Florida is safe for Tilden.

Correspondent. Do you anticipate any civil discord or trouble of any kind growing out of the election troubles in the South or the movement of Federal troops?

Governor Hendricks paused a moment, and then, slowly shaking his head between each word, answered: No! no! no! Oh! there may be some disturbances in particular places, but I don't anticipate trouble. The majority for Tilden is so decided and the country is so convinced that he is elected, I don't believe there will be any serious trouble.

Correspondent. What do you think of the alleged power of the presiding officer of the Senate to count the electoral vote and decide who is elected?

Governor Hendricks. Do you mean has he the power to count in the President? No, he has not; that is the duty of the two houses of Congress, and they derive that power from the Constitution.

Correspondent. Then it makes no difference about the rule of 1865, which it is asserted, has been abolished?

Governor Hendricks. No; that rule was nothing but an expression of the provision of the Constitution, and if the Constitution did not give the houses that power no rule could possibly do it.

Governor Hendricks declined to say what had been the nature of the conference between himself and Governor Tilden, but from what could be gathered in reference to the conference it appears that no definite plan of action was agreed upon. Governor Hendricks said that he should return to Indiana to-morrow afternoon. He called at the national Democratic committee rooms at 11 o'clock tonight and met there Governor Tilden, Senator Randolph, Senator Barnum, ex-Governor Curtin, W. S. Groesback, A. S. Hewitt and others.

A NEW WAY TO FURNISH HOUSES.—The fact is that the South Carolina halls of legislation is without furniture. The late Legislature passed an appropriation to refurnish the halls and committee rooms, and before this learned body adjourned—nearly all negroes, with three-fourths unable to read or write—a colored Solon rose to his feet and said: "Mistah Speekah, I moves, sah, dat de honorable membahs of dis Legislatah hab de privilege ob takin' to dar own homes all de ole furniture, sah." This sensible proposition, in the confusion of the last hours, failed of a passage in both branches, but it was enforced all the same, and all the old carpets, desks, chairs, tables, patter-dusters, spittoons and clocks—in a word every article that could be gathered and carted away disappearing. The attempt to replace the necessary appliance to law making was not successful.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

ANOTHER CENTENNIAL.—It is suggested by the *Graphic* that there be another centennial celebration in due time of another American event—that of the evacuation of New York by the British troops, seven years hence. It was in 1783 that the last foreign soldier quit our shores, and the great Washington, who had been urged to become dictator and declare himself king, surrendered his sword and returned to private life. This event deserves national commemoration, and Philadelphia has shown the nation how to celebrate it. Now then the popular heart is to be fired for the centennial of 1883 to the advantage of New York.

IT seems probable that the elephant will soon become extinct. According to a statement made at a recent meeting of the Paris Geographical Society, England, imports annually 1,200,000 pounds of ivory, to obtain which it is necessary to kill 30,000 elephants. The total annual destruction of these animals is estimated at 100,000.

TRAVELLERS in Brazil speak of fuchsias 50 and 60 feet in height, blooming from top to bottom; arums with shield-like leaves large enough to cover a man; camelias large enough to climb into to pluck the topmost blossoms, and poinsettias grown into very large bushes, on which the crimson star-like bracts are two feet in diameter.

AN EPISODE IN COURT.

A TOUCHING AND SUCCESSFUL PLEA.

[From the Baltimore Sun, Nov. 25.]

The routine procedure of the Criminal Court of Baltimore was varied yesterday afternoon by a very interesting episode. A man giving the name of George Barton was brought from jail and placed in prisoner's dock on trial for the theft of a pair of pants, valued at $3.50, from John Brenner, Pratt and Frederick streets.—He had been arrested by the police while intoxicated, and the pants, with Brenner's card on them, being found in his possession, Brenner was sent for. He had not sold them to Barton, whom he had never seen before, and Barton being unable to account for them properly he was presented for the larceny. He had no counsel, and said on the court's inquiry he did not want any. He asked no questions of the witnesses. On being asked by Judge Brown if he had anything to say he replied he had. Advancing to a position in front of the clerk's desk he rejected the offer to swear him, saying he had no evidence to give. He was dressed meanly, was nearly six feet tall, with a slight stoop of the shoulders, features strong, hair and beard dark.—He said:

"This is a most painful position for me, your honor, to stand before a court of justice charged with an act so degrading as theft. As little as any one did I once think ever to be so shamed. For only four years ago I was an honored member of a bar not undistinguished for ability in another State. How I have fallen this degradation (indicating by a gesture his position) and these rags (holding out his arms) will show. They are the effects of intemperance. I well know intoxication is no excuse for crime. But the essence of criminality is the intent. I am totally oblivious in regard to this act. I know not when, nor where, nor by whom I was arrested. Could I have intended, then, to do the act? If courts are instituted not alone to find out the truth and to punish the guilty, but to amend and restrain, they must leave narrow rules and advance to broader principles; the spirit of the law rather than its letter must be their animating principle. If this court is administered in that spirit I may again be permitted to enter those fields of exertion and enterprise where I may reclothe myself with the honor and respect of my fellow men, for whatever may be the end of this matter, I have resolved never again to degrade my manhood by intoxication. In this presence I repeat and renew the pledge of reform I had made to myself. I will devote my manhood and my old age to winning again the honor, respect, love, friends and position I once held. I will pursue again the paths and the steps that lead to good repute and happiness.

"But conviction means something very different from these hopes. Conviction means not imprisonment only. It means shame and ruin of a life. Every hope of rehabilitating a life will be in vain. The brand will be on me. Every avenue of honest industry will be closed to me. Nowhere can I escape the stigma. If I take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, it will follow me. If for a brief space secure in obscurity it will still ever hang like the sword of Damocles over my head. Ah! how hungry the world is to catch up the evil reports that blacken men's names. I ask not for pity, but only that a way may again be opened for a man's restoration to self-respect, friends and a home once more."

The man's tones were touching and his manner eloquent. While he spoke the auditory was spell-bound. Judge Brown was so much affected that for some mo