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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.

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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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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.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,
CONCORDVILLE, DEL. CO., PA.
Boys $4.50 per week; Girls $4.00. Boys prepared for Yale or Harvard College.
d16y. JOS. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Prin'l.

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.

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. do. " "
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.

REMOVAL.
New Goods--Low Prices!
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,
CAPS, &c., &c.
WM. W. PARKS & SONS
Having moved to the building second door from Kent National Bank, known as the Tilghman house, are prepared to show to the trade a new and well selected Stock, embracing
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Hats, Caps,
Notions in variety,
Carpets,
Oil Cloth in all Widths from 4-4 to 8-8. TABLE OIL, Marble and Oak; Carriage Canvass, Cutlery; Tobacco, a specialty; Cigars, Snuff, Woodenware, embracing Brooms, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, Trunks, Valise, &c.,
all of which we have a nice assortment of, and having bought at the closest prices, are confident can be furnished to the trade at the
VERY CLOSEST BOTTOM PRICES
In certain makes and lines of goods are no only able to compete with the closest prices but are able to offer some
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS!
In fact we are confident that we can make it to the buyer's interest generally to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. W. PARKS & SONS.
Chestertown, Sept. 23, 1876.

KERSEYS!
3-4 and 6-4 Yard Wide.
EXTRA HEAVY WIDE FLANNELS
CASSIMERES of varied and handsome Styles,
and White and Blue YARNS,
All of MALLALIEU & BROTHER'S MANUFACTURE.
These goods have all been selected with an eye to their extra weight and desirable styles, at the Factory of the Messrs. Mallalieu by the undersigned in person. They are recognized as being the best goods in the United States for the price, and taking into account their weight and durability, are far cheaper than the low-priced goods so often called for in this market.
THOMAS S. WICKES,
Chestertown, September 23, 1876.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts. Used and recommended by City Hotels.
For Sale by STAM & BRO.

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 in the cars.
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.

NEW GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
KERSEYS,
CASSIMERES,
FLANNELS,
MUSLINS,
CALICOES,
LONG BOOTS for Men and Boys
VERY CHEAP.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHOES,
Hats! Hats! Hats!
OF LATEST STYLES.
Ladies' SKIRTS and SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
NOTIONS in variety.
☞ We have a large stock of goods and are selling at the lowest prices.
BUY WHILE PRICES ARE DOWN.
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.
Chestertown, Sept. 9, 1876.

JAS. H. SMITH,
DEALER IN
CONFECTIONERY, Foreign Fruits
NUTS, CAKES AND CRACKERS,
Imported and Domestic CIGARS,
TOBACCO, &c.
FOREIGN FRUITS,
RAISINS, CURRANTS,
LEMONS, ORANGES,
CITRON, PRUNES,
FIGS, NUTS,
French and Common Candy,
Canned Fruits, Spices,
JELLY, PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW
Worcestershire Sauce, French Mustard, Toilet Soap, Combs, Brushes, Pocket Books, Toys, Jewelry, Lamp Fixings, Lamps, Glass-ware,
Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.
TOBACCO from 75 cts. to $2.
CIGARS, from 2½ cts. to 25 cts.
☞ Give me a call.
May 6, 1876. J. H. SMITH.

MRS. ELLEN N. MELVIN
Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.,
(*At Mrs. N. E. Emory's old Stand,*)
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S
Patterns of Garments
AND THEIR
Celebrated Shears and Scissors,
And Dealers in
Worsteds, Silks, Cotton, Canvas,
WAX FLOWER MATERIALS,
CHROMOS and PICTURE FRAMES, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks, Toilet Powder, Hair Dye, Hair Tonics, &c., &c.
☞ Ladies fitted with Shoulder Braces.
ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS.
May 20, 1876.

AT THE NEW STORE
OF S. MERRITT & CO.
you will find the Best and Cheapest line of White Dress Shirts, Caps, Over-Shirts, Under-Shirts, all grades, Drawers, all kinds, and Cardigan Jackets. nov18.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE SMITHING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, AND
WHEELWRIGHTING.
In this line we can be surpassed for good work by no shop on the Peninsula. We have first-class workmen, a good stock of iron and steel, and a large assortment of seasoned Lumber, of fine quality, enabling us to manufacture WAGONS and CARTS, DEARBORNS, PLOWS, HARROWS and CULTIVATORS, ROLLERS of superior pattern, and WHEELBARROWS; also, to do HORSE-SHOEING, MACHINE WORK, and everything else in this department, in the very best manner, and at low prices.
We also call the attention of Farmers to our
Patent Sub-soil Attachment
which can be applied to any Plow at one-third the cost of a sub soil Plow. We have purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell this attachment in Kent and Queen Anne's counties. For the Second District in Kent Farmers will be supplied by TILGHMAN SHAFER at Kennedyville.
☞ We herewith return our thanks to the public for the generous patronage bestowed in the past, and pledging ourselves to do work at the very lowest prices, hope to merit even a more extended patronage in the future.
☞ We shall expect a settlement every six months with all our customers, believing this to be not only essential to our own success, but to the advantage of our customers.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Aug. 12, 1876—tf.

FARMERS
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.
W. A. HYLAND & CO.
Respectfully thank the Public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and announce that they are determined, by the use of the very best material and the employment of the best workmen, to offer unprecedented advantages to the Agriculturists of Kent and adjoining counties.
We are now prepared to furnish
CORN SHELLERS
of different kinds at short notice, and at the very lowest cash prices. Our justly
CELEBRATED FAN SHELLER,
which gave entire satisfaction last season, we are still making, and we think, as all others do who have used them, that they cannot be equalled by any other Sheller in the market, and we think they are the most economical Sheller the farmer can use. We have testimonials from farmers who have used them that they will shell from six to eight hundred bus. per day and clean it ready for market. We also make the plain HAND SHELLER, which can be used by horse power if desired.
The demand for our Shellers and Small Horse Powers has been steadily increasing for the last twelve months, and we hope by strict attention to business and fighting against high prices, to merit a share of public patronage. WM. A. HYLAND & CO.
Oct. 14, 1876—tf.

New Styles!—Latest Fashions!
MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA
ABE SCHWARTZ,
RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his
Fall & Winter 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.
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
of the BEST QUALITY for sale at low prices.
☞ 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. 28, 1876. ABE SCHWARTZ.

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 Stoves
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 Base Burner Base, Magnet, a very cheap stove; Silver Moon, Excelsior Egg, Vulcan Egg, Oriental and Auroral Light.
WOOD STOVES.
Union Air Tight Casket, Tuscan, open fire 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, 1876.

CRISTADORO'S
HAIR DYE.
Cristadoro's Hair Dye is the Safest and best; it acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of Black or Brown; does not stain the Skin and is easily applied. It is a standard preparation, and a favorite upon every well appointed Toilet for Lady or Gentleman. Sold by Druggists.
J. CRISTADORO,
d16-3m. P. O. Box 1533, New York.

A NICE LOT
OF
WINTER BOOTS, for Men and Boys, just opened, and will be sold at lower prices, for the quality, than any other store in the county.
Oct. 28, 1876. J. H. THOMPSON.

NEW YEAR'S BELLS.

Ring, bells, ring, with your mellow din,
Ring the old year out and the new year in!
Like the voices of birds from the old gray spire,
Let your silvery music rise higher and higher;
Floating abroad o'er the hillside bare
In billows of sound on the tremulous air,
Let it rise and fall with the fitful gale:
Tell over city and wood the tale;
Say that to-night the old year dies!
Bid the watchers look to the eastern skies,
For the beautiful halo that tolls afar
Of the welcome rise of the new year's star!

Ring the old year out, with its sighs and tears,
Its withering heart-aches and tiresome fears;
Away with its memories of doubt and wrong,
Its cold deceit and its envyings strong,
All its pandering lures to the faltering sense,
All its pitiful shams and cold pretense.
We will heap them together and bind them fast,
To the old man's load as he totters past.
The ills that he brought he may take again;
Keep we the joys, let him bury the pain!
Ring soft, oh bells, as he goes to rest
Far in the shades of the darkening west!

Ring, bells, ring, with a merry din!
The old year has gone with its cares and sin!
Smiling and fair, at the eastern gates,
Clad in tinted light, the new year waits!
Welcome him in with the rosy band,
Who waits the wave of his beckoning hand.
Hope, with her wreaths of sweet spring flowers,
Joy for the summer's growing hours,
Plenty and peace for the fruitful fall,
And love for all seasons—best of all.
Ring merrily, bells!—or the blushing skies
See the beautiful star of the new year rise!

Christmas on Monday.

For the third time within a dozen years the last Christmas came on Monday. It occurred on Monday in 1865, when the following singular prophecy was exhumed from an old folio in the British Museum:

"If Christmas day on Monday be,
A great winter that year you'll see,
And full of winds both loud and shrill;
But in summer truth to tell,
High winds there shall be and strong,
Full of tempests lasting long:
While battles they shall multiply,
And great plenty of beasts shall die.
They that be born that day, I ween,
They shall be strong each one and keen;
He shall be found that stealeth aught;
Tho' thou be sick, thou diest not."

It will be remembered that the following year witnessed the Austro-Prussian war, and was memorable for disastrous gales and for destruction by the cattle plague. In 1871 Christmas fell on Monday, and in that year the Commune war occurred in Paris, and the next year was noted for prevalence of the cattle plague. Are we to have war and pestilence in '77?

MAKING A WILL.

There are so many contests about wills in these days that we think we shall do our readers a service by making a few general remarks in regard thereto.

First, don't put off making a will until you grow old or infirm, or are reduced by sickness and the contemplation of death to a state of mind which gives people ground to say you did not clearly know what you were doing. Making a will does not shorten life a single hour, and it is much better to attend to such an important business while your mind is clear and you have the opportunity to consult some reliable attorney.

Second. Remember that a will of land requires at least three witnesses, who should be disinterested persons, and if possible, persons whose hand-writing is so well known in the community that it may be proven in case of the death of one or more of them.

Third. The party who makes the will ought to sign it in the presence of the witnesses, so that they see the signature made.

Fourth. The witnesses must sign in the presence of the person who makes the will. It will not do to take the will to another room and there sign it. If the testator (that is, the person who makes the will) sits at a table, it will be advisable that he shall keep his seat while the witnesses sign at the same table. If the testator is in bed, the table should be drawn as closely as possible to the bed, when the witnesses sign, so that the testator may have them and the will in full view. The will must not be taken out of the sight of the testator after he signs it until after the witnesses sign it also.—The best plan is never to allow the testator to relinquish his hold on the paper until it is signed by the witnesses. He may easily hold one corner of the paper in his hand while the witnesses sign.

Fifth. While it may not be absolutely necessary in all cases that the witnesses should know the paper is a will, still it is better they should know, and that the testator should so state in their presence. We knew a gentleman whose habit was always, after the will was signed by the testator, to say to him in a voice loud enough to be heard by all the witnesses, "Do you sign this paper as your last will and testament, and do you desire these persons to witness it as such?" If the testator answers, "I do," or "yes," then let the witnesses sign. This little formality is not much trouble, but in many cases it would furnish a turning point in favor of a will.

Sixth. No person should ever sign a will as a witness unless he is satisfied that the testator's mind is clear enough to make a valid deed or contract.

Observance of these points will prevent many a law suit, a consummation most devoutly to be wished.—*Cecil Whig.*

THEY had been very fond of each other, and had been engaged; but they quarrelled, and were too proud to make up. He called afterwards at her house—to see the old gentleman on business, of course. She was at the door. And he said:

"Ah, Miss Blank, I believe? Is your father in?"

"No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," was the bluff response, feeling that she was yielding; "on very particular personal business," and he turned to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the last step, "but who shall I say called?"

He never smiled again.

TRUST AND TRUTH PAY.—The other day, when a resident of Cass avenue hired a boy to carry in a ton of coal he forgot to make a bargain, and when the job had been completed he inquired:

"Well, bub, how much do I owe you?"

"Oh, I dunno," replied the boy.

"Can't you name a sum?"

"I could, I s'pose," said the lad, "but mother said if I left it to you I'd get twice what the job was worth!"

He received enough to convince him that truth always pays.—*Detroit Press.*

Christmas at Jamestown, Va., in 1676.

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

BY MARS.

At the time of which I write, Berkely was Governor of Virginia. He was a tyrant, and gloried in deeds of wickedness. At this time the Governor's headquarters were in Jamestown. He used to boast that there "was neither free schools nor printing here," and hoped "that they would not have either for a hundred years." Shortly before this time the Indians devastated the frontier, from the Potomac to the James, murdering without mercy all that came within their power. The colonists urged the Governor to take measures for the protection of their lives and property, but he paid no attention to their request, and the work of death went on.

The colonists at this early day had the love of liberty in their manly hearts, and the motto, "*sic semper tyrannis*," became their watch word. A gallant Briton, named Nathaniel Bacon, resided not far from Jamestown. He was a gentleman well calculated to serve his country either as a statesman or warrior. When the people found that Berkely would do nothing for them, they urged Bacon to lead them against the Indians, but the Governor refused to commission him. Bacon, regardless of the tyrant, raised fifty-seven men, attacked the Indians and drove them from the neighborhood Berkely was wild with rage at the success of Bacon and proclaimed him and his followers rebels, swearing the most horrid oaths that he would hang them as fast as he could catch them.

The tyrant kept his word, and did not stop until he had hung twenty-two of the gallant colonists, whom he styled d——d rebels.

About a quarter of a mile from Jamestown, a large tree stood in the edge of a dense pine thicket. The murderer called this tree the "rebel tamer," and it was on this tree he hung his innocent victims. He had a negro servant whose name was Bob, who was a most forbidding looking rascal; and this Congo was his executioner. The negro took great delight in his avocation, and it was hard to tell whether Berkely or Bob took the greatest pleasure in an execution. Richard Lee, who lived in Jamestown, had taken an active part against the Indians. He acted as captain under Major Bacon, and by so doing had incurred the displeasure of Berkely, who swore that Lee should soon march to the "rebel-tamer."

Mr. Lee's interesting family consisted of himself, his accomplished wife and four fine children, two boys and two girls. His wife's name was Bertha. Her maiden name was Fitzhugh. They were both descendants of the first families of England, and were firm believers in the Christian religion, which was one cause of Berkely's hatred, as he was an infidel.

Mr. Lee had an Indian servant named Wah Wah. This young Indian was about twenty-one years of age. Nr. Lee had saved his life when he was drowing in the James, and the grateful son of the forest would never after leave his deliverer, but became one of the household. This young Indian was an expert with the bow and arrow, and kept the family well supplied with wild game. When Mr. Lee and his interesting family knelt in prayer, they formed a group for a master artist to copy.

On the 24th of December, 1675, Berkely called his guard and commanded them to go to the rebel Lee's after nightfall, capture him and bring him before his honor, saying "that the d——d rebel had lived long enough, and that he would hang him to the "rebel-tamer" the next morning at sunrise," as he wished to spoil their Christmas frolic. He swore by the fiends that he would let Lee see that the God that he worshipped could not save him.

Just after dark Berkely's guard, accompanied by the negro Bob, went to Lee's and captured him without resistance. They found the family at prayer, and immediately seized Mr. Lee and dragged him away from his weeping wife and children. At the first alarm Wah Wah had slipped out at a side door, and had cleared himself. Capt. Lee was immediately brought before the Governor, who informed the prisoner that he would be hung on the 'rebel-tamer the next morning at sunrise. He abused the brave man who stood before him, and told him that he would let him see that the God that he worshipped could not save him.

Capt. Lee answered him defiantly, telling him that he did not either fear him nor the death with which he was menaced. that he was a true Englishman, and despised petty tyrants and murderers.

The bloated, half-drunken vilian became purple with rage, and ordered his helpless prisoner to be manacled and placed under a strong guard until morning. The hardened rascal now wrote a note to Mrs. Lee, telling her that her husband would be hung to the "rebel-tamer" on Christmas morning at sunrise, and gave her and her children liberty to come to the execution. Berkely and his minions spent the night in drinking brandy and carousing. The mourning family of Capt. Lee spent the night in prayer, and their faith was strong, for they believed that the God they worshipped would save their dear husband and father. Early next morning Berkely, with thirty armed villains, escorted Captain Lee from Jamestown to the "rebel tamer." Bob, the hangman, was wild with delight. He was dressed in fantastic style, wearing a sort of turban made of the wings of the turkey buzzard. He was stripped naked to the waist, and had a number of feathers hung around his neck and dangling on his breast. One of his charms was a polecat tail, another a stuffed toad-skin, and a cat's skull. He had smeared his arms and breast with blood, and he looked like some demon from the regions infernal.

When the procession arrived at the fatal tree, they found Mrs. Lee and her children there. They were kneeling on the ground, and engaged in earnest prayer. Mr Lee marched with an elastic step. He appeared calm and fearless. A rope dangled from the fatal limb where twenty-two of the tyrant's victims had been launched into eternity.

Berkely was in a hurry and ordered his minions to make haste and hang the rebel, as he wanted his breakfast. On hearing this Mrs. Lee and her mourning children set up a sorrowful wail, enough to melt a heart of adamant. But it made the brutal murderer more furious, and he told Bob to stop that noise. The negro made a spring toward the lady and said, "You woman stop dat"—but he did not finish his sentence. Springing into the air with a squall like a wild cat, he fell dead on the ground, with an arrow thro' his heart. His yell was answered by an exultant shout from the pine thicket, and Bacon and his fifty brave English patriots were upon the murderer and his creatures.

Berkely threw down his sword and shouted treason, and started in a double-quick run. His followers did the same. As Berkely ran he received a sabre cut in the rear, which did not prevent his running, but it rendered him unable to take a seat for some time. Bacon had ordered his men not to kill any of the Englishmen if it could be helped. He called his men to halt for the present, to attend to their rescued comrade, saying that they would then march into Jamestown and settle with the Governor.

Captain Lee was now surrounded by kind friends. His bonds were quickly cut, and he stood a free man, snatched from an ignominious death by his friends, and restored to his dear family. No one was killed in the rescue except the negro Bob, and it was Wah Wah who had sent him to a hotter climate.

After detailing a guard of a dozen men to escort Capt. Lee and his family home, Bacon and his comrades marched for the Governor's house. Berkely, notwithstanding his unlucky wound, had been too active for them, and he and his band of desperadoes had hurried on board a schooner, and were standing down the James, bound for the Eastern Shore of the Chesapeake.

There was a joyful Christmas in Jamestown and vicinity on this occasion. The patriots in council subsequently determined that Berkely should not occupy Jamestown again. They removed their valuables and burnt the town, setting fire to their own houses sooner than harbor a tyrant.

Berkely, finding the pure air of Virginia unhealthy for tyrants, sailed for England, and there he received the unqualified censure of King George II., who said that the "old fool had killed more men in that naked country than he had for the murder of his father." Berkly died soon after, a miserable infidel. His last words were curses, telling those around him that his room was full of horned devils.

When Wah Wah saw the state of affairs at his master's home, he stole away and ran with speed to Maj. Bacon's residence, to whom he gave the alarm, and then running all night spread the news, so that by break of day Bacon and fifty of his brave compatriots were concealed in the pine thicket aforesaid, ready for action, and did act with effect.

Captain Lee and his charming family lived long and happily together, and from them descended some of the first families in Virginia and the Carolinas.

Wah Wah lived with the Captain until they were both old. He was a noble specimen of the sons of the forest, and was ever true to his master.

An Old Maid's Opinion.

If it doesn't make me laugh, and I can't help it. to hear married women pity old maids, never thinking one moment how an old maid might pity the married women.

Oh, no!
Poor soul, she hasn't any husband.
Poor dear, she hasn't any children.
It's so very, very sad.

Of course it is, poetically speaking; but don't you ever pity a woman for not marrying until you are quite sure what sort of a man she hasn't married.

I've known a broken engagement or two that really were subjects of congratulation.

There isn't any other time when a woman feels so like feeling of her shoulder blades to see whether the wings have sprouted, as when she slipped the wrong man's ring off her finger, and feels that she'll never bear the brunt of his hateful temper, or put up with his neglect, or grow old before her time on account of his unfaithfulness—when she stands free again and ready for the right man to come along.

I suppose a woman never feels quite certain that the right man won't come in all her life.

However, we're talking of old maids and the people who pity them.

It is all very well to get poetical over married life, and set single women down as miserable creatures; but, like most theories, the thing "won't wash."

If you get an adoring husband, ready to cherish and protect you while life lasts, you're certainly a happy woman; but how many do? One out of fifty, perhaps.

It's a lottery with few lucky numbers and even an old maid doesn't bitterly envy a woman with a mean, or a quarrelsome, or a neglectful husband—a woman who is left alone with all her cares, a woman who is a slave, not a wife—nor even always all that falls to the lot of the best loved wife on earth.

There is peace and rest in life when one is one's own mistress, at all events; and when I hear worn-out, worried matrons pitying single women, I often feel like laughing, it is so funny.

MENTAL ACTIVITY.—If the water runeth, it holdeth clear, sweet and fresh; but stagnation turneth it into a noisome puddle. If the air be fanned by the winds it is pure and wholesome, but from being shut up it groweth thick and putrid. If metals be employed, they abide smooth and splendid; put them up and they soon contract dust. If the earth be labored with culture it yieldeth corn; but lying neglected, it will be overgrown with bushes and thistles, and the better the soil is the ranker weeds it will produce. All nature is upheld in its being, order and shape by constant agitation, every creature is incessantly employed in action conformable to its designed use. In like manner, the preservative and full improvement of the faculties depend on their constant exercise; to it God has annexed the best and most desirable reward—success in our undertakings, wealth, honor, wisdom, virtue, salvation.—*Barrow.*

CAESAR covered his bald head and gray hair with a laurel crown. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR covers the gray heads with the still more welcome locks of youth.

EVERY absurdity has a champion to defend it; for errors are always talkative.

WINTER.

Winter usurps the throne, and like a wall
Great frozen drops of rain in torrents fall;
Upon the leafless rose-trees crystals shine,
And round the ivy diamond zones entwine,
Like frozen tears drawn from affection's mine;
The snow and ice are bending low the pine,
And all the paths with pearl and sliver shine.

Break forth in song! Philomel tune my lyre,
Swift as the swallows' flight is my desire
To consecrate to nature one soft lay,
And twine around her brow the changeless bay.
Spring, summer, autumn, each have passed away
And over all the landscape snow doth lay,
And I along the halls of silence stray.

The streams are noiseless, thou too Philomel
Art voiceless as the many-fountained rill,
The Naiads slumber underneath the sea
While near to land a moveless sail I see,
And I do dream, that it indeed may be
A richly laden white winged argosy,
Bearing a frozen Nightengale to me.

MATILDA CANBY.
Wilm'n, Del., Dec., 1876.

MR. WELDRED'S CLOTHES.

HE HAD RATHER HARD LUCK IN BETTING THEM ON THE "RESULT"—NOTHING TO WEAR.

Perhaps no one took more interest in the late election than Mr. Weldred, of Danbury. He is a young married man with a lovely wife and a bright handsome child. For weeks before the election he scarcely remained in his attractive home long enough to get his meals. Every hour to be spared from his work and necessary sleep was devoted to his club-room, street discussions and newspapers. In fact, so well posted was he determined to be that he availed himself of every scrap of information bearing on the campaign. Mr. Weldred not only desired to inform himself on political principles that he might cast his ballot in a conscientious manner, but he wanted also to post himself thoroughly on the state of the canvass, that he might better himself in a pecuniary way.

Mr. Weldred is not a moneyed man, but he had a good wardrobe and he felt safe in taking certain bets. He had ten dollars, all his ready cash, on the result in Danbury. He bet it would go Republican, and was so sure of winning that he did not give the result a thought, only as referred to his disposition of the other man's money. The result at night came upon him like a thunder-clap from a clear sky. In addition to the loss of the money, irritating enough in itself, came the jibes of his friends. Mr. Weldred, who anticipated so much and realized so little, lost the balance of his judgment, and talked and acted in what has ultimately proved a very extravagant manner. With the ten dollars gone he waited for the result from the State. The next morning, as he prepared to go down town, he said to his wife:

"Maria, I must take my overcoat with me."

"How's that?" she asked.

"Oh, the State went Democratic, and I bet the coat that it would go Republican. I never saw such cussed luck."

His wife sighed.

At noon he came in and said:

"Where's them white cassimeres, Maria? Iowa has gone Republican, gosh dum it."

And he marched off in a sombre manner with the white cassimeres.

The next day at noon he found a boy sitting by the kitchen fire. His wife said:

"John, this is Mr. Marshall's boy. He is waiting to see you." Then the boy spoke up,

"Pa says Mr. Hawley was defeated for Congress, and would you please let me have your black pants."

Mr. Weldred groaned as he caught the inquiring look in Mrs. Weldred's eyes.

"Too true, Maria; too true," he sighed. "I must take off these breeches. But I could not help it. I could a-sworn that Gen. Hawley would a' got it."

And he retired to change the garment.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon he again made his appearance. He seems to be quite depressed.

"I'll have to have that dress coat, Maria," he exclaimed with a dreary sigh. "Both Republican Representatives are elected in Ridgfield, and Bangs will want that coat after this."

Mr. Bangs, who was waiting outside in a wagon, got the coat and departed, and Mr. Weldred returned down town with a sickening pain in his heart.

There was nothing new at night. But the next day, when he came home at noon, he electrified his wife by gloomily observing:

"This is perfectly devilish! My best pair of boots and that plush vest swept away by Indiana's majority."

"My goodness!" ejaculated the unhappy woman, in despair.

"I can't help it," he protested. "I could a' sworn on my dying bed that Tilden wouldn't a' got 1,000 majority in Indiana. I believe the world is bottom side up, and every man is either a liar or a lunatic."

"Oh, John," she said, "how could you be so rash? You won't have a rag on your back by the time this dreadful election is over."

"Not much to speak of on my legs," he gloomily rejoined. "By George, I'll have to cover myself with shellac if this infernal luck follows me to the end—that is, if there'll be enough of me left to put shellac on. But I won't be bluffed down," he impetuously added, "if I have to commence on my limbs and eventually bet my liver, I'll win yet."

"You ain't got anything more to bet, I hope?" she asked in a voice of apprehension.

"Yes," he sighed. "There's this coat and vest," indicating the articles he wore, "on Louisiana, and the pants and boots on Florida. He sighed drearily and sank into a chair. Then he said, in a voice whose quivering he vainly strove to conceal, "If Tilden loses the election I've got to wheel McClelland, the barber, the whole length of Main street, and if Hayes wins South Carolina I'd have to do it barefooted and bareheaded. If South Carolina is all right, however," he added, "I can have my underclothes and hat on when I wheel him."

Mr. Weldred's live interest in the general result not assumed.—*Danbury News.*

SAID one apprentice to another, "My boss is a better man to work for than your old man. My boss ain't always round his shop interfering with his own business."

YOUNG ladies, the new shade is "antique purple." It is about the tint of an election eye two days old.

Would be a Clerk.

A dry goods dealer on Sixth avenue had a couple of visitors the other day, where he expected a couple of customers. A woman, appearing to be about fifty years old, entered the store in company with her daughter—a thin-faced old maid of about thirty—and when the clerk slid the mother said:

"Not any dry goods for us to-day.—Where's the owner?"

"Do you wish to see the proprietor?" asked the clerk.

"He's the man."

They were shown into the office. The merchant supposed they owned a village store and desired to stock up, and he welcomed them with a winning smile.

"My daughter Minerva—Minerva Bolton," said the lady by way of introduction.

Minerva and the merchant shook hands and chairs were placed, and as the two sat down the old lady said:

"She is one of the best girls in the State of New York."

"No doubt—no doubt, madam."

"After she has been in the store one month you wouldn't part with her for $10 a day," said the mother.

"Ah—yes—yes."

"She's smart in figures, honest as an old-fashioned winter, and she wouldn't be giggling round with the clerks."

"I—I hardly understand you," said the gentleman.

"I want a place for Minerva. She's sighing and dying to be a clerk."

"Ah! But I have no vacancy just at present."

"I don't want any vacancy. I want Minerva to be a clerk. She's just as smart as a wolf, and if she comes here I shall of course do all my trading with her. I don't know but I'd take some bed-ticking home with me to-day, for they say ticking is on the rise."

"Yes—but—but—"

"I know how you feel," she interrupted, "but you can depend on her. Our postmaster, 'Squire Johnson, and heaps of others, will recommend her. She's got a character, that girl has. You might leave a million dollars with her and feel perfectly safe. Minerva, if you sold four yards of factory at ten cents a yard, how much would the whole thing come to?"

"Forty cents, of course," drawled out Minerva.

"See there—see there!" exclaimed the mother. Have you a clerk in the store who can reckon up figures as quick as that?"

"But I have all the clerks I want," he managed to get in.

"You might discharge that cross-eyed young man out there and give the poor girl a chance for her life," pleaded the mother. "If she doesn't get a place she will certainly go into a decline and die."

"Yes—but—but—"

"Minerva, if you sold four bunches of hairpins for six cents per bunch, how much money would you get?"

"Twenty-four cents—any fool knows that," replied the daughter.

"Can you beat that in this store?" proudly inquired the mother. "If you take her you can depend upon her. She's always home nights, is not a hearty eater, can put up with children, and I know your wife would like her. She can sort 'o do housework in the morning, and after dark, and so you'll be killing two birds with one stone."

"I can't take her—no—no. Got all the help I want!" replied the merchant.

"Three dollars a week and board takes my daughter," persisted the mother.

"Can't—can't do it."

"Say two dollars."

"No—no!"

"That settles that," remarked the mother, as she rose up. "I see your object. You want me to come down to $1 a week but I'll see you hung first. Come on, Minerva. I did think of looking at some bed-ticking, but we'll go up the street.—I'll get you a clerkship where you can look right down on this store as a horse looks down on a grasshopper."

Courage in Every-Day Life.

Have the courage to discharge a debt when you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without what you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary for you to do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to