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Kent News.

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

VOL. 38. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877. No. 14.

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 in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

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HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Educational.

FREDERICK FEMALE SEMINARY,
FREDERICK, MD.
An Institution of the highest order. Will re-open on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, 1877. Charges moderate. For catalogue address MRS. M. W. HACKELTON, Prin. jy21-6t.

21st SEMI-ANNUAL SESSION begins September 4th, 1877.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE.
For students of both sexes in distinct departments. Incorporated 1868. Delightfully situated. Full corps of competent instructors. *Terms moderate.* For catalogue address REV. J. T. WARD, D. D., Pres., Westminster, Md., or REV. J. W. CHARLTON, Agt., 232 N. Carey St., Baltimore, Md. jy21-4t.

VIRGINIA FEMALE INSTITUTE,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
REV. R. H. PHILLIPS, Rector, assisted by a full corps of experienced officers. The 33d annual session will commence Sept. 12th, 1877. Buildings spacious, with gas and hot and cold water. Heated by steam. Extensive grounds. Patronage from 19 States. School first-class. Terms moderate. Seven churches within 3 minutes' walk. For catalogue address the Rector. July 28, 1877—4t.

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

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 Prop'r 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 references, and letters from Bayard Taylor, Col. Richard J. Hinton, Gov. John L. Routt, Judge George M. Vanhoeson, Ex-President Hill, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Rev. John Long, Samuel Martin, Amos J. Peasley, Dr. B. Lippincott and others. School 15 miles by rail from 31st and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia. 14 daily trains. School coach meets them regularly without charges. School only five minutes from Media Station. Address
SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, (Harvard University, A. M.)
Aug. 19, 1876—tf. Media, Pa.

Free Scholarship
—IN—
ST. MARY'S FEMALE SEMINARY

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS and Superintendent of Public Schools for Kent county having received notice that the county is entitled to a *Free Scholarship* in St. Mary's Female College, located in St. Mary's county, Md., will on
TUESDAY,
THE SEVENTH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, proceed to make the appointment under the Act of Assembly approved March 29, 1868, until which time applications may be filed with the Clerk of the County Commissioners.
The Scholarship entitles the appointee to Board, Tuition and Books.
By order,
T. W. RUSSELL, Clerk to Kent Co. Commissioners.
June 23, 1877.

NOTICE
To Parents, Guardians and Others.
BALTIMORE FEMALE COLLEGE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the Orphans' Court of Kent county will on
Tuesday, August 14, 1877,
proceed to designate or elect one pupil from Kent county, to be sent to the Baltimore Female College, under the law passed by the Legislature of Maryland, and who will be "admitted to all the instructions given in the College, and to the privileges of the Normal Class, with all necessary books, without any charge whatever," except for board.
Parents and others disposed to avail themselves of this notice, are requested to make written application, stating name and age of the young lady applying.
Written testimonials of moral character and intellectual capacity will be required.
The Court will also expect some guarantee that the pupil will remain at the Institute sufficiently long to complete the usual course of study.
All applications to be filed with the Register of Wills on or before the day named.
By order of Orphans' Court.
WILLIAM STEVENS, Register of Wills for Kent Co.
July 20 td.

SURVEYING.
THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent. Orders left with C. H. Baker, Esq., Chestertown will be promptly attended to. Or address
COMEGYS BROWN, Chestertown.
mar24-6m.

JOHN W. PALMER,
CONVEYANCER
And SOLICITOR of CLAIMS
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Office with Register of Wills.
Special attention given to all business entrusted to him. Sep. 9-y.

ICE-CREAM!
THE undersigned is supplying the Best ICE-CREAM to Picnics, Festivals and Excursions.
All over Five Gallons $1 25 per Gallon. CASH on Delivery.
WILLIAM PERKINS, "Rising Sun Saloon," Chestertown, Md.
June 9—tf.

TABLE CUTLERY
And POCKET KNIVES,
At S. B. FOARD'S
m12tf. Up Town Hardware Store.

NEW GOODS are being daily received by T. W. ELIASON, JR. And his prices will always be found to be as low as the lowest. mar10.

BELLS—FARM BELLS!
FARM BELLS
For Sale at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

T. W. ELIASON, JR., keeps the best ROASTED COFFEE in the Town. Try it.

Soluble Sea Island Guano,
RICH IN
AMMONIA, SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID, POTASH,
MAGNESIA, SODA, &c.
Nearly Two Hundred Tons used in Kent county last year, and surpassed all other Fertilizers.
It is the Greatest Wheat Producer Known.
MANUFACTURED BY
R. W. L. RASIN & CO., Baltimore, Md.
For Sale by THOMAS DeC. RUTH, JR., CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Aug. 4, 1877—6t.

LAW CARDS.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

WILLIAM M. SLAY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
COLLECTION OF CLAIMS or other Legal business promptly attended to. tf.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
New Office Court St., 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, MARION deK. SMITH.
y

Baltimore Cards.

JAS. A. MERRITT. N. A. GASSAWAY.
MERRITT, GASSAWAY & CO
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 8 SPEAR'S WHF,
y. *BALTIMORE, MD.*

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
92 Lombard st., near South, BALTIMORE,
Wholesale Dealers in
MANUFACTURED AND LEAF
TOBACCO.
Imported HAVANA and GERMAN CIGARS,
And Manufacturers of fine Havana, Principe and other Cigars.
y

JESSE WILSON. G. W. WILSON.
J. WILSON & SON,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of all kinds of
Country Produce, Grain, Peaches, Apples, Canned Goods, Vegetables, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fish, &c.,
Corner of Light and Camden Streets,
y BALTIMORE.

R. H. CLEMENTS & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants,
Office No. 96 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Having had several years' experience in the sale of Peaches and other Fruits, we would respectfully solicit a share of the fruit shipped from Kent & Queen Anne's counties, believing by strict attention to business and prompt returns that we can give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with consignments.
R. H. C. & CO.
je30-3m.

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
92 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.
Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered.
y

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON.
WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
For the sale of GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, and Country Produce generally,
No. 92 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE
Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other merchandise, will be promptly filled.
Consignments respectfully solicited.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. WM. H. RUTTER AND. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD, RUTTER & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
And General Produce Dealers,
2 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building,
y BALTIMORE.

BARGAINS
IN
PEACH BASKETS!
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
June 30, 1877—tf.

PEACH BOXES
For Sale at Buck Neck Wharf,
By SHUSTER & SONS.
June 30, 1877—2m*

GAMBRILL'S FLOUR
by the Barrel, half-barrel, and in 25 pound sacks. FLOUR at all prices—less than it will cost you if purchased in the city.
Graham Flour for sale at
apr7. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

MATTING, white and check, for sale cheap at J. H. SIMPERS & BRO'S.

1877. 1877.
D. P. DORITY & CO.,
Commission Merchants in
Fruit and Produce,
112 SOUTH MARKET ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.
WE wish to call the attention of Fruit Growers on the line of the Kent Co. Smyrna & Del. Bay R. R., to the fact that an "All Rail Express Fruit Line" will be run this season to Boston.
Fruit Growers who shipped to our Market regularly every day last year, were well satisfied with the results of their shipments.
Fruit shipped by this Line will be landed in Boston early on morning of second day after shipment.
We advise all shippers to commence early and ship a part of their fruit, each day during the season, to our Market.
We feel confident that the net returns of those who ship us regularly will exceed those of any other Market.
Through rates will be given from all shipping points.
Empties will be speedily returned. Report of sales made daily. Account of Sales and Chancery business placed in our hands.
Send invoice with each shipment. Don't ship on Friday. Saturday's shipments on sale Monday morning. Cards and stencils furnished.
Be particular when shipping to this Market, and send nothing but good fruit that will carry well, as it is useless to ship soft fruit so far.
Through freight on shipment will be paid by us in Boston.
Will have agents at the several Stations to take charge of the fruit.
We solicit your consignments.
WE REFER TO
Metropolitan National Bank, Boston; S. S. Long & Bro., 82 Dey St., New York; N. D. Hare & Co., 299 Washington Street, New York; Chas. K. Ide, Master Transportation P. W. & B. R. R.; Bank of Smyrna, Smyrna, Del.
B. F. FLEMING, Agent,
jy21-10t. Chestertown, Md.

TO WHEAT
AND
Peach Growers!
HAVING completed arrangements for disposing of WHEAT DIRECT TO EUROPEAN DEALERS, enables me to give you the profit which the the middleman has heretofore been making.
☞ *Don't fail to come and see us when you are ready to sell.*

Complete Arrangements
HAVE BEEN MADE FOR SHIPPING PEACHES, &c., to Philadelphia, New York and Boston without breaking bulk. As the crop will be light, we believe the Fruit will net more in the above Markets. Will have competent men to take charge of the Fruit at Chestertown, Worton, Lynch's, Flatland & Nicholson's.

FOR SALE:
PEACH BASKETS AND CRATES
At Panic Prices—*Defying Competition.*

LIME AND COAL.
Wholesale Dealer in *Schuylkill, Chester Valley, Wrightsville and Baltimore SHELL LIME;* also, *Lehigh, Schuylkill and Bituminous COAL,* delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Railroad, Queen Anne's and Kent County Railroad, Maryland and Delaware Railroad and Delaware Railroad.
OFFICE with Hubbard Bros., manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard Bone Super-Phosphate, Chestertown.
B. F. FLEMING.
June 16, 1877—tf.

S. B. FOARD,
Grain Commission Merchant
CHESTERTOWN.
Store, Main st., nearly opp. Voshell House.
Choice Brands of Flour, Pratt's Astral Oil, Hardware, &c.
Early Rose Seed Potatoes.
The highest cash price paid for Grain.
apr14-tf.

THE
VOSHELL HOUSE
IN CHESTERTOWN,
HAS again come into the possession and management of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in contributing to the comfort and convenience of those who may patronize the House. Especial attention will be given to all, whether permanent Boarders or transient Customers.
The subscriber has had varied and extensive experience in country and city, in conducting a Hotel, which will enable him to secure the approval of every one who may give him a call. The Bedding and Chambers will be specially attended to, and the Table will be equally so. Good order will at all times be preserved, and the Parlors will be kept open for the accommodation of guests.
There is probably no better conveniences for Horses and Carriages on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The public are invited to make him a call.
m5-tf. JOHN C. VOSHELL.

CALL AT THE NEW STORE OF S. MERRITT & CO. and get your Gloves, Neck Ties and Scarfs Paper and Linen Collars and Cuffs, Linen Handkerchiefs, &c., where you will find great variety and very cheap. April 7.

EARLY ROSE POTATOES
And FRESH GARDEN SEED,
at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

WHITE-WASH BRUSHES,
Lime and Hair,
ap7 at THOMPSON'S, Up Town

THE PARTING HOUR.

There's something in the "parting hour"
Will chill the warmest heart—
Yet kindred, comrades, lovers, friends,
Are fated all to part;
But this I've seen—and many a pang
Has pressed it on my mind—
The one who goes is happier
Than those he leaves behind.

No matter what the journey be
Adventurous, dangerous, far,
To the wild deep or bleak frontier,
To solitude or war—
Still something cheers the heart that dares
In all of human kind,
And they who go are happier
Than those they leave behind.

The bride goes to the bridegroom's home
With doubtings, and with tears,
But does not hope her rainbow spread
Across her cloudy fears!
Alas! the mother, who remains,
What comfort can she find,
But this, the gone is happier
Than those she leaves behind.

Have you a friend—a comrade dear—
An old and valued friend?
Be sure your time of sweet concourse
At length will have an end!
And when you part—as part you will—
Oh, take it not unkind,
If he who goes is happier
Than you he leaves behind!

God wills it so—and so it is;
The pilgrims on the way,
Tho' weak and worn, more cheerful are
Than all the rest who stay.
And when at last, poor man, subdued,
Lies down to death resigned,
May he not still be happier far
Than those he leaves behind?

A Crabbing Party.

Messrs. Editors—It was my fortune to be one of a most joyous party of young ladies and gentlemen, assembled for the avowed purpose of warring on the unfortunate crabs in our river, notwithstanding the fact of there being a turkey fight *en progress* at the time—and not having expressed my thanks to our kind hostess at the close of the excursion for the pleasure it afforded, I have taken this opportunity to make amends, and at the same time to show by precedent how pleasantly an evening can be spent in the way to be narrated.

At 4.30 P. M. Wednesday afternoon I proceeded to Capt. Taylor's wharf, where having come, I was greeted by a party of twenty-six persons, "all told," armed with as many instruments of crab destruction and brimming with expectant pleasure. After embarking in two large grain-boats, we "pulled for the—bridge," and there "securely moored our barks." The crabs, though signally brave and successful in terrifying several of the ladies present, seemed loath to make any decided attack on our lines, and our "take" was comparatively small. After fishing to our satisfaction we "pulled for the shore" opposite, and just here let me add the dexterity of one of the party kindly prevented his *youthful* return to Elysium Vales, for which the Gods be thanked.

On our arrival a very inviting supper was served and claimed the hearty attention of all, when, having refreshed themselves, the party strolled on the bridge, and many a merry couple revived its ancient echoes. After promenading for some time they returned to the Queen Anne's shore, and over refreshments

"Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake
again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell,"
till we returned to Kent and—separated.

Chestertown, July 25. PARTICEPS.

Never Forget Anything.

A successful business man told me there were two things he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterwards of great use to him, namely, "never to lose anything and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?"

The answer was with the utmost emphasis, "you must not lose it."

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to say, "When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'" I once had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it a sufficient excuse fer neglecting an important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget anything. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy and careless habit of the mind, which he cured.—*N. Y. Z. in Country Gentleman.*

LOVE those who advise, but not those who praise you.

Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who are wretched.

It is safest for man to judge favorably of his fellow-creatures.

The tongue is a little thing, but it fills the universe with trouble.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

He who ceases to enjoy his friend's superiority has ceased to love him.

HER husband had been playing base-ball, and when the doctor came she explained: "Poor Adolphus! He got a pitcher in his centre-field, and he can't walk." The doctor thought it more likely he had been playing short-stop to a jug.

THE MULE.

CONSIDERED FROM HISTORICAL AND OTHER STANDPOINTS—A HUMOROUS REVIEW OF THE DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTICS WHICH HAVE MADE THIS UNIQUE ANIMAL FAMOUS.

The mule is the only animal that Noah didn't take into the ark with him. I have looked over the freight list carefully, and could not see a mule way-billed for any place. So clear-headed a man as Noah did not dare to take one on board, as he knew he would kick a hole through her in less than a week. I don't know a man on whose head you could pour quicksilver and run less risk of its spilling off than on Noah's. He was a dreadful level-headed man, and before the freshet was over everybody on earth realized the fact.

The origin of the mule is enveloped in a good deal of mystery. Tradition informs us that when the flood had subsided, and the ark had laid on Mount Ararat, Noah was very much surprised in one of his observations to find a good healthy mule standing on the top of an adjoining mountain. The same tradition informs us that the mule is the only animal that lived through the flood outside the ark.

The mule can be considered in a good many ways, though the worst place to consider him is directly from behind, anywhere within a radius of ten feet. I never consider a mule from that point, unless I am looking out through the flue of a boiler.

Sea captains and people who have to do with mules always pay an extra rate to life insurance companies. A mule and a belt of county where yellow fever is indigenous generally stand the same as regards the death rate.

The word mule comes from the Greek, and signifies "to stop," and the mule himself comes to a stop also. Like multiplied by like produces like. Grasshoppers multiplied by grasshoppers produce a famine, and potato bugs multiplied by potato bugs produce a rise in the price of yeast. But when you try to multiply mules they don't multiply, and hence the word mule. You may study your arithmetic, and read through all of Train's lectures, but you can't discover why that is so, any more than you can why a woman cannot put on a rubber without leaning up against something.

The mule has one more leg than a milking stool, and he can stand on one and wave the other three round in as many different directions. He has only three senses, hearing, seeing and smelling. He has no more sense of taste than a stone jug, and will eat anything that contains nutriment, and he don't care two cents whether it be one per cent. or ninety-nine. All he asks is to pass him along his plate, with whatever happens to be handy round the pantry, and he won't go away and blow how poor the steak is. He just eats whatever is set before him, and asks no questions.

Mules are naturally deaf, but that supreme wisdom that teaches the little boy to wipe his nose on his sleeve, has fitted the mule out with a pair of ears that counteracts its deafness, so he can hear as readily as a person when you don't want him to. These ears answer a double purpose, as tunnels to pour into his head, and also as fans to brush away the flies with and keep his head cool. They are hung by hinges to the sides of his head, and flap backward and forward like a pair of wet trowsers round a boy's leg. In cold latitudes quite a tasty business is done in mules ears. The ears are cut off and dried, and sold for snow shoes, and then the stubs are trimmed up and the mules are sent South and sold for horses. In this way a great many fine horses were purchased for the army by the United States

If I were to have a large picture of innocence, to hang up in my parlor, and I did not wish to sit for it myself, I should get a correct likeness of a mule. There is innocence enough depicted in a mule's countenance to fit out a Sunday school class. It looks as guileless as an angle worm.

A mule never grows old or dies. Once brought into existence, he continues on forever. The original mule is now alive somewhere in the South, and is named Robert Toombs, because he is so stubborn.

Mules are chiefly found in the South and West. They have been more abused than Judas Iscariot. A boy who would not throw a stone at a mule when he got a chance would be considered by his parents as too mean to rise.

The mule is a good worker, but he cannot be depended on. He is liable to strike, and when a mule strikes, human calculation fails to find out any rule by which to reckon when he will go to work again. It is useless to pound him, for he will stand more beating than a sitting-room carpet. He has been known to stand eleven days in one spot, apparently thinking of something, and then start off again as though nothing had happened.

Down South, when they have a surplus of small darkeys on the plantation, they send them out into the barnyard to play where there is a loose mule. They always bid them good-bye when they start out, for they are sure the parting will be final. This is the most economical style of funeral now in the market.

To fully appreciate the mule, one should listen to his voice. You never can really know whether you like a mule or not till you have heard him sing. I attended a mule concert at Fort Shelling. The programme opened with a soprano solo, and then swung into a duet, and then pranced off into a trio, followed up by a quartet, and ending with a full chorus of 150 mules. I didn't hear the whole thing, for when I came to, the regimental surgeon was standing over me, giving me powerful restoratives, and I heard him say that I might possibly get out again, though I would never be a well man again. I have been through the New York Stock Exchange, and spent part of a day in a boiler factory, and have been on one or two Sunday school excursions for children, but I never knew what noise was till I heard a lot of army mules bray.

One of the dead certainties about a mule is that he is sure-footed, especially with his hind feet. He never mispiaces them. If he advertises that his feet will be at a certain spot at a certain time, with a sample of mule shoes, to which he would call your attention, you will always find them there at the appointed time. He is as reliable as the day of judgment, and he never cancels an engagement. Every man now living who drove a mule team during the war now draws a pension.

I never owned a mule. I came near buying one once. He was a fine looking animal; his ears stood up like the side spires on an Episcopal Church. His tail was trimmed down so that it looked like a tar brush leaning up against him. He was stripped off like the American flag, and Raphael's cherubs never looked more angelic than did that mule. He looked all innocence, though he was, in no sense. The owner sat in the wagon with his chin resting on his hand and his elbow resting on his knee. In the other hand he held a stick with a brad on the end of it I examined the mule and asked the man a few questions and out of mere form inquired if the mule was kind, or if he kicked. "Kind? Kick?" said the man, and these were the last words he ever uttered. He reached his stick over the front of the wagon, and stuck the brad into that mule. It was awful to see a man snuffed out as quickly as he was. It almost took my breath he went so suddenly. I never saw the thread of life snap so abruptly as it did on that occasion. He didn't have time to leave a message for his family. That mule simply ducked his head, and then a pair of heels flew out behind; there was a crash, a flying of splinters, and that was all; and the next moment that mule and I stood alone, my face covered with astonishment two feet deep, and his covered with part of an old bridle. The next day I read an account in the telegraphic news of a shower of flesh in Kentucky. I was the only man that could explain that phenomenon, and I did not dare to lest I should be implicated in the affair with the other mule.

I have seen death in many forms, but don't recollect of ever seeing a funeral gotten up with less pomp and display than on that occasion. If I had my choice, to either work in a nitro-glycerine factory, or take care of a mule, I should go for the factory, as in case of an explosion, there would be more possibility of my friends finding some little mementoes of me with which to assuage their grief. A very small piece of me would lighten a very big sorrow.

I will hunt round and if I find any other facts that belong to the mule, I will send them to you by express C. O. D.—*By George A. Quimby of The Boston Weekly Globe.*

AT the recent meeting of the Maryland State Teachers' Association, at Easton, Prof. Roche, of Baltimore, made an attack upon the method of teaching the classics that now obtains in our colleges and academies. He maintains that for the sake of keeping up a large number of professorships and multiplying text books the English, Latin, and Greek languages are taught in separate departments, whereas the pupil should be instructed in all of them simultaneously, and when reading the classic authors should have the text before him in three languages, so as to see analogies between them and by comparison to familiarize himself with the peculiar structure of each. Prof. Roche is of the opinion that not only should the Latin and Greek authors be read in the school-room, but these languages should be *spoken;* and he believes that the average student would readily learn to use them in conversation if the proper system of instruction was pursued.

After listening to Prof. Roche's address the Convention adopted a resolution requesting the President to appoint a committee to confer with the Faculty of Johns Hopkins' University and ascertain their views with regard to the system of teaching suggested by Prof. Roche, and the feasibility of publishing a series of English, Greek and Latin text-books, to be arranged on the progressive plan.

A CLEVER COSSACK AND HIS HORSE.—Many stories are told of the cleverness of the Cossacks in obtaining what they need for themselves or horses, and all tend to show that their morality is of a different type to that of European civilization generally. Some of the stories may possibly have been invented, but they show the general tone of feeling, and what is expected from these quaint, reckless, merry troops. Passing through the streets of Galatz, the thin, weary-looking horse of a Cossack fell suddenly, and lay apparently lifeless on the ground. Its master was moved even to tears, and bewailed the unhappy fate which had not only deprived him of a favorate, but left him horseless just at the most interesting moment of the war. A crowd gathered around, and in it were men whose kind hearts would not suffer them to leave the poor man without some practical expression of their pity. A subscription was made, and the man, taking the saddle from the lifeless animal, went on his way with dried tears, for he had actually wept. As the crowd was bending over the little horse in pure sympathy, a whistle was heard at the other end of the street. The horse sprung to his feet, and with a joyful neigh joined his master, whose clever trick was much admired, even by those who suffered by it.

THE CREDIT BUSINESS.—After having inspected a pile of calico in one of the Woodward avenue stores yesterday, a somewhat rusty looking man blandly remarked to the clerk before him:

"Credit must be given me ——."

"No, sir; we don't trust," was the reply.

"I was going to remark that credit must be given me for ——."

"We couldn't do it, sir. The rule applies to every one.

"Couldn't do what?" asked the man

"Couldn't give you credit."

"You are very uncivil, sir, very; but yet I will say before I go out of here that credit must be given me for being honest and impartial, when I say that I never saw three hitching-posts look nicer than them out there. That's all, sir, and I wish I hadn't said that much."

THE Fat Contributor gives a gentle hint to delinquent subscribers to his paper in this wise:

"There are people, we imagine, who, reading that the subscription to *Saturday Night* is two dollars a year in advance, suppose that we are to advance the money ourselves. Hence they neglect to do it. This is a mistake."

GOD has made no one absolute. The rich depend on the poor, as well as the poor on the rich.

How Lumbermen Live.

The *Journal*, of Lewiston, Me., prints the following: The annual coming of the river drivers, whose tents are now pitched near us on the banks of the Androscoggin, is an event anxiously awaited this year, not only by the lumber manufacturers, but also by the lumber consumers. And not by these alone, for the lumbermen will soon be along in quest of new suits of clothes and the luxuries of civilized life. They are vigorous, energetic men, leading a jolly if a laborious and dangerous life. A glance at their style of doing things may not be without interest at this time.

Three hundred men will cover and cut a section of about three miles square, taking off over 60,000 logs, which would measure about 10,000,000 feet, each season. Work begins at daylight and ends at dark; and when the days lengthen or the moon favors a long twilight or earlier morn, the men get the benefit in longer working hours On the river, when the drive is started, work begins at three o'clock in the morning, and ends at nine in the evening, the men having five meals—breakfast at six, lunch at nine, dinner at twelve, supper at five, and tea at nine. The meal consists of pork and beans, corn bread, molasses, cake and tea and coffee.

No stint is given to a man's appetite. The fare, such as it is, is abundant, monotonous, nutritious and cheap. A cook is provided for every fifty men. The beans are generally the large white bush, parboiled in pots holding about half a bushel, then ten pounds of pork is set in the middle of the beans in the pot, a quarter of a pint of molasses poured in, and then the pot is set in a hole surrounded with hot ashes and burning charcoal, the top covered with a stone, over which a heavy wood fire is built; and here they stay from five to eight hours, coming out a palatable dish. All the baking is done in rudely built stone ovens, which are heated, before the dough is mixed, with a good wood fire. The loaves of biscuit or cake are set upon the stones and are cooked quickly and thoroughly.

A camp of 300 men will consume daily four barrels of beans, half a barrel of pork, one barrel of flour, half a barrel of meal, one quarter of a barrel of sugar, and five gallons of molasses. The men are encamped in tents, making their bed of boughs, while their extra clothing, a pair of dark overalls, woolen shirt, and two pairs of woolen socks, is kept in an old grain sack, and used as a pillow at night.

Sunday in the woods is always a day for sharpening axes, mending sleds, repairing boots and clothes, setting out a new tenting spot handier to the cutting in the woods, and all the odd chores which would grow out of the congregation of so large a body of men. All well regulated camps exclude liquor. Being usually fifty to one hundred miles from any settlement and the men not being paid until the end of the season, there is little inducement for any speculator to peddle rum through the woods, or for the men to straggle off in search of it.

The consumption of axes and handles is enormous, an axe lasting a month and a handle three weeks. The axes are sharpened daily, some camps having regular sharpeners, while others require each man to keep his own axe in order. The old axes are never collected for the junk dealer, the distance to ship them being almost too great to make it an economical measure.

A Case of Silver.

A PRETTY NEWS GIRL, A COUNTERFEIT AND AN ADMIRING GRAND JURY.

Joanna Stelling, a pretty little girl twelve years old, keeps a newspaper stand at the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Second avenue. To Joanna came yesterday Thomas Buff, of Oswego N. Y., who wanted to buy a morning paper, and asked her if she could change half a dollar. Joanna said, "you bet!" and gave Mr. Buff 47 cents and the newspaper he desired. Mr. Buff then tendered to Joanna a half dollar coin, and when he was about half a block away the little girl called to him that the money was bad. This information made Mr. Buff change his walk to a quickstep, but Joanna's brother pursued him and captured his coat-tail. Then Mr. Buff said, "I will sit down on this stone and wait until you go back and get that half dollar."

"That's too thin," said the boy; "here comes a cop, and he's to fly for you."—When the "cop" came up the boy explained the situation, and Mr. Buff said: "Well, I don't suppose this'll be more than three years for me, will it?"

"I don't know," answered the policeman; "we'd better go to the United States courts." When the party arrived before the United States grand jury Joanna and her brother promptly told their stories, and Mr. Buff was immediately indicted. As Joanna left the jury-room the foreman of the jury said to General Foster: "Call that little girl back, will you?"

The little girl came back, and the foreman directed her to pass in front of each juryman. She did so, and when she had finished her round she was possessed of a pile of silver change. Then she went out, and General Foster said: "Well, that restores my faith in human nature. It was a pretty act."

THREE boys all prone to roguish jest,
Drove a hen from off her nest;
The eggs they stole and home they hied,
Resolved the plunder to divide.
First, half of all and half an egg
Was apportioned to the greatest wag;
The next got half of what remained,
And half an egg he too obtained;
The third got half of what was left
And half an egg, yet none were cleft.
And now to tell the poet begs,
I pray you divide poor partlett's eggs.

First appeared in the *Telegraph* (now called the *Kent News*) many years ago, written by a young man of this town.

"Did you never?" asked a transcendental young lady just graduated from the Conference Academy of a young man, "Did you never feel a vague, unrestful yearning after the beyond? A wild, strange, impulsive longing and reaching out after an unattainable?" And the man said he often had last summer, at such times as he was trying to scratch a square inch full of musquitoes right between his shoulder blades, and just out of reach of anything.

Wedding Presents.

There are at least six persons, possibly more, in New York city engaged in the purchase of superfluous wedding presents, three of whom deal exclusively in that class of articles. One of these dealers, interviewed by a reporter, carries on business in the Bowery, where he has a large store ostensibly for the sale of unredeemed pledges, but his most lucrative business is in the purchase and sale of wedding presents that are only so much old lumber to the owners.

When this dealer was asked how he conducted the business he replied:

"You see when a young couple belonging to good families get married, their friends all make them presents, and in nine cases out of ten the young folks find themselves in possession of certain kinds of household stuff enough to last several generations. The young wife often finds that she has a set of jewelry for almost every day in the month. Why some time ago I did business with a newly-married couple now living on Lexington avenue, where the young bride—and a beautiful girl she was—had eight opera-glasses. Of course she didn't want them all; so I bought five of them. Here's one of them left (showing a small but handsome pearl-mounted opera-glass.)—Silver-ware and china are other things that newly-married people generally find they have too much of, but I don't do anything in that way. There are other men in business who deal in that and nothing else. I confine myself to jewelry and trinkets."

"But how do you know on whom to call and when?"

"That's simple enough. You see, the marriages are all published in the papers, and where it is a wedding between two rich folks, a report is made of it and a list of the presents given. You see when I have got the names and residences I am all right. O, no, I don't go to them as soon as they are married; that wouldn't do. They'd kick you out of the house if you went on such business the first few weeks. You have to let them settle down to housekeeping and find out how much useless stuff they have got, and then if you call they may not be willing to sell. The husband generally is, but the wife is sure to object at first. 'Oh, no, dear,' she'll say, 'I can't sell that. You know Aunt Martha gave it to me and it wouldn't be right to sell it,' and so on with everything else; but, after seeing them two or three times, they fall in with the idea and are willing to sell anything they don't want."

"I suppose you purchase such articles very cheap?"

"Well (laughing) you may be sure I don't give more than they are worth.—You see I often have those things in my store for a year or more before I can sell them, and on some things, such as fans, I often lose money.

"Sometimes I sell things in that way to gentlemen wanting to make wedding presents; for you see I buy from the rich people, and they are first-class goods.—When I get them they are good as new, but can sell them for much less than they cost at first, and people who can't afford to pay high prices come to me for their wedding presents."

Registered Letters.

An exchange says:—"The question is often asked, What is the difference between a registered letter and any other? The difference is that the registered letter does not go into the mail proper. It passes from hand to hand outside the mail pouches, every person through whose hands it passes being required to sign a receipt for it on receiving it, and secure a receipt for it on passing it over to the next transit. The person holding the last receipt is thus always able to show who is accountable for its loss. The responsibility rests upon the man who has signed a receipt for the registered package, and who is not able to produce the package or a receipt from somebody else for the same.

"The safest way to send money is by money order. Where it does not go to a money order office it should always be sent in a registered package. Money ought not to be sent in an ordinary letter under any circumstances. There is no possible way of 'tracking' such a letter."

SOME IMPROVEMENT.—An old toper, whom nothing on earth could part from his glass, met a red ribbon man of his acquaintance and said:

"Now, Tom, you don't drink any more."

"No, sir"

"All your money is used up in the family, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Tom, be honest now and tell me if you feel any improvement—tell me if you don't feel sneakish?"

"I think I have improved," slowly replied the reformer. "A month ago I could take all such slang and not say a word. Now I feel so much like knocking you down that I know I've improved fifty per cent."

The toper didn't care about further particulars.

"THERE'S some mind in this boy of yours," said the new pastor, stopping by the roadside and stroking the curly pate of a youngster whose father, one of the parishioners, was ploughing in the adjoining field. "And so there be, too," replied the rustic, greatly tickled; "and so there be, sir; you'd just ought to see how he can mind sheep!"

EVERY MAN should regard it a *religious duty* to pay for his newspaper.