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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.

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

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

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

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.

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,
y MARION deK. SMITH.

Medical.

W. Frank Hines, M. D.
OFFICE ON COURT ST.,
Near C. F. Stam's Drug Store.

May be found at office when not professionally engaged. de8-3m.

Baltimore Hotels.

PEPPER'S NEW HOTEL
On the American and European Plans,
HOLLIDAY ST., opp. Main Entrance to City Hall,
(One Square from Baltimore Street.)

BOARD per day - - - - - $2
Breakfast, Dinner and Supper 50c. each. Rooms 75c. to $1. Permanent Boarders according to room. First class Restaurant attached.
y. W. S. PEPPER, Prop'r.

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
C. R. HOGAN.....PROPRIETOR.
Reduction of Fare.
$2.50 PER DAY.

Being determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "MALTBY" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city—a liberal share of public patronage is solicited. j22-y.

MANSION HOUSE,
N. E. Cor. St. Paul and Fayette sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
I. ALBERTSON.....PROPRIETOR.
ROOMS FIRST CLASS
With GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD
At $1.50 PER DAY.
apr21y.

Baltimore Cards.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO,
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

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.*

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.

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

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
118 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

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,
sep22-6m. Chestertown.

JAMES WOOD,
UP TOWN, a few doors above former stand,
Has for sale
FLOUR, MEAL,
And MILL FEED GENERALLY.
Also,
GROCERIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS,
and numerous other articles, all of which will be sold at the *very lowest price.*

COUNTRY PRODUCE, even to Rags, taken in exchange.

Thankful for past patronage, he respectfully asks an increase of the same.
JAMES WOOD, *Up Town.*
Dec. 15—3m.

CHURCH HILL MILL.
FLOUR, MEAL, FEED.

HAVING leased the Church Hill Mill I am prepared to make FLOUR of finest quality, and will furnish it in large or small quantities to persons in Chestertown or neighborhood.

Also, MEAL, CHOP STUFF and all kinds Mill Feed, at lowest prices.

All orders promptly filled.
j19y. GEO. B. KRALL.

$2.50 will buy a full Nickle-Plated Seven Shot REVOLVER and a Box of Cartridges, at
nov24. THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

EXTRA EARLY and Marrowfat Peas, Canada grown of the best quality. CLOVER, Timothy, Orchard and Herd Grass Seeds, and a general assortment of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the purest and finest quality at low prices. C. B. ROGERS,
fe9-3t. 133 Market st., Philadelphia.

CLOVER, TIMOTHY, HUNGARIAN
AND
Orchard Grass Seed,
For sale by S. B. FOARD,
fe9-3t. Chestertown.

TO FARMERS!
Shell LIME!

Four and six months credit given when desired on Lime, if applied for before April.
BOWEN & MERCER,
fe16-m. Baltimore, Md.

FISHERMEN, LOOK SHARP!

CALL AND EXAMINE THE
LUCK BRAND
Gilling Thread!
2 and 3 cord, all numbers from 20 to 60, for sale at Philadelphia price, by
Jan. 19. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Oyster Saloon.
MEALS at ALL HOURS
Table Board by the day or week.
OYSTERS in every style, at the old stand of Mr. J. Armstrong, below Bordley's Corner. Ladies' saloon private.
MRS. DAVID A. BENJAMIN.
Dec. 22—3m*

NEW GOODS
JUST RECEIVED.

BRENNEF'S SUGAR CURED COOKED CORN BEEF.
FISHER'S MINCE MEAT,
Pine Apple Cheese,
Canned Peaches, Pears, Pine Apple, Corn, Tomatoes, Lobster, &c.
French Mustard, Chow-Chow, Catsup and Pickles.
FRESH SWEET ORANGES,
LEMONS and PRUNES.
CANDIES
OF ALL KINDS, FRESH.
The Celebrated Star Cough Candy,
Said to be a Sure Cure for Colds.
Also,
Dried Peaches and Apples, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Dates and Citron.
V. BURGESS,
feb2-tf. Opposite the Bank.

New Store and New Goods
JAMES A. SHAW

HAS fitted up the store room on Court Street, adjoining the shoe shop, and just returned from the city with a large stock of Goods. Among the numerous varieties we name:

FURNITURE, Shoe Findings
Groceries, Confectionery,
FLOUR by the lb. or bbl.; TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

The upper story of the building will be used exclusively as
Furniture Ware-rooms
and my stock will include a general variety of everything in this line, which I can and will sell as cheap as the same kinds can be purchased in the city.

My purchases have been made for cash exclusively, and I am determined to sell goods as low as anybody else, as I expect thus to successfully compete with others and secure patronage.

My friends and the public are solicited to call and see if we don't know how to keep a store!
JAMES A. SHAW,
Dec. 15—y. Court Street.

Turner Brothers,
Still Pond P. O., Kent County, Maryland,
LUMBER AND PEACH CRATE MANUFACTURERS,
and dealers in all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL, AGRICULTURAL SUPPLIES, COAL, SALT, FLOUR and GRAIN.

New Billiard Rooms!

THE subscriber has just erected, on Cross Street, adjoining his Restaurant, a spacious room for
BILLIARDS,
and has put in two Tables of the latest and most approved designs—one a regular CAROM and the other what is known as a POOL TABLE.

The tables and cues will be kept in good order, and the lovers of this innocent and exhilarating sport will have an opportunity of amusing themselves whenever they feel disposed to do so.
JOHN ARMSTRONG,
jan26-6w. *Chestertown.*

REMOVED.
Main St., opp. Kent Nat'l Bank.
FOR SALE:
Cranberries, Apples, Sweet Cider, Hominy, Buckwheat, Beans, Oats, Corn, Potatoes, Powder and Shot.
d15-tf. ALONZO MING.

STRAYED or Stolen from my premises, on or about the 13th January, a SETTER DOG, answering to the name of "Bruce;" color white, ears yellow, several yellow spots on sides and back; tail slightly bobbed. On his neck was a collar numbered 117. Any information which will lead to his return will be thankfully received.
fe9-3t. GEORGE VICKERS.

FINE Sugar-cured HAMS and Broiling Beef, fe16. at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE
Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

Vegetine | RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir: I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise; for I was troubled over 30 thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine, and I also think it one of the very best medicines for coughs, and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.
MRS. L. GORE,
Cor. Magazine and Walnut sts., Cambridge, Mass.

Gives Health, Strength and Appetite.

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine.—Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of Vegetine restored her health, strength and appetite.
N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
No. 49 Sears Building,
Boston, Mass.

CANNOT BE
EXCELLED.
CHARLESTOWN, MASS.
H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that for Scrofula or Cankerous humors or Rheumatic affections it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier or spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine. Yours, respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE,
19 Russell Street.

IT IS A
VALUABLE REMEDY.
SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 9, 1870.
MR. STEVENS,
Dear Sir:—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and general debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints. Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER,
86 Athens Street.

VEGETINE
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
VEGETINE is sold by All Druggists.

THOS. W. WICKES,
DEALER IN
DRUGS and MEDICINES,
NOTIONS, &c.
STANDARD
And ILLUSTRATED WORKS,
embracing all the Novelties of the season.

Large and Elegant assortment of
English BOOKS,
In FINE and CLOTH BINDINGS.

Family Bibles, Small Bibles,
Prayer Books, Hymn Books,
and the Favorite "CHATTER BOX," an excellent Present for Children.
WALL POCKETS,
Photograph Albums,
Backgammon Boards,
Games, Toilet Sets,
Diaries for 1878,
Card Cases,
The universal Favorite CLARITA CIGAR, for 5 cents, and other choice brands; Cigar Cases, Holders, and many other articles.

Be sure and call at WICKES' DRUG STORE before making your purchases.
d15. THOS. W. WICKES.

The UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,
Is still continued, and I hope by *personal* ATTENTION and supervision, added to practical experience, to give *entire* satisfaction to those who favor me with any business in this line.

Also, Broken or Defaced Furniture will be repaired, cleaned or varnished at short notice.

My charges for all work will be as low as possible, and I solicit a liberal share of patronage. My best reference will be with those who have employed me in the past. Respectfully,
jan13-3m* JOHN N. DODD.

WANTED,
EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT
WM. C. A. THOMPSON
HAS REMOVED
To the CORNER STORE Up Town,
lately occupied by Mr. James Wood, where he will be glad to see his friends and the public in general. Will keep on hand as usual a full assortment of
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
NOTIONS, &c.
Which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICE for cash or trade.
Remember THOMPSON's object is to keep a LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.
Country Produce wanted for the cash or trade.
Stop and take a look and then you can see for yourself. Respectfully,
WM. C. A. THOMPSON,
Jan. 12, 1878. Up Town.

A FULL STOCK
of
W. W. BRUSHES,
LIME and HAIR,
At THOMPSON'S, Up Town.
Feb. 16, 1878.

For the Kent News.

IPHIGENIA.

She dawned upon my raptured sight,
A thing of light and air—
With gold and jewels, all bedwight;
And looks and graces rare.

A face so joyous that my gaze,
Would fain have stayed her there;
But as I held my breath amazed,
Her look had turned to prayer:

And speaking eyes and anguished lip,
And hands upraised to heaven,—
Until to snatch her from that cup,
My *own* life would have given.

Now, curses! on the dark-browed man,
Who vowed so rash a vow;
And laid a sacriligious hand
On lip, and cheek and brow.

And curses! on the one who could
Such wondrous beauty slay—
And turn, with one foul, fatal touch,
To darkness, all my day.

May all the ills that heaven can hurl,
Attend him here below!
And when he quits us—may he then,
To deeper torments go!

For never more shall I behold
That sprite of earth and air—
All decked in virgin white and gold,
And graces yet more rare.

THE HOME-COMING.

A wanderer lone, I sought the dear home-places;
I found vale, wood, and river as of yore;
The same sky smiled o'er all, but the home-faces
And the home voices greeted me no more.

The brook ran on, telling the same old story;
The forest-depths still woed the timid deer;
The lake gave back the mountain summit hoary,
The evening bells still sounded sweet and clear.

But at the door where once had stood my mother
With tears of joy to welcome home her child,
A strange form waited—waited for another—
While I passed on, stricken by anguish wild.

Every leaf's rustle, every breeze's sighing
Cried, "Flee, O wanderer!" in tones sad and low;
"Here dwells no heart to thy heart's need replying;
The friends who loved thee died long years ago!"

Extraordinary Romance in Real Life.

We find in a New York letter to the Baltimore *Sun* the following under the head of "A Romance of Two States:"

On Tuesday there were borne from a sumptuous house high up on Fifth avenue, for interment in a Connecticut town on the New Haven road, not far from this city, the remains of a revered wife and mother, whose distant girlhood had supplied the heroine of a romance as dramatic as ever found exposition in novel or on stage. Half a century ago, when she was the only unmarried daughter of an old and wealthy family of the town in whose cemetery her body now rests, she came to New York in the bloom and vivacity of a youth just conscious of its own power, to visit the friendly household of one of our first merchants. A prolongation of her sojourn here did not excite the remonstrance of her parents until they were surprised by information that her delay was possibly occasioned by the frequent calls of a gentlemen, a lieutenant of the British navy, whose attentions seemed ominously serious, when her mother took the family carriage precipitately for the city, to convey back forthwith the giddy damsel. Upon arraignment before the maternal bar the young lady did not deny the frequent visits of the alleged suitor, whom her New York friends had seen no reason to interfere with; indeed, upon stepping into the carriage to go home (there was no New Haven railroad then) she said quite coolly, "It's useless to find fault now, ma, for I am married." Such indeed was the startling fact; after a short and only finally suspected summer's courtship, she and the lieutenant had been clandestinely married, and before horrified mother and romantic daughter had been in their Connecticut home twenty-four hours, the bold young sailor was there, too, to claim his wife! But he found her a prisoner, locked in her own room, and both parents met his appeal with steady refusal to acknowledge his authority. The girl was but a child, they said, not conscious of her own mind, and they should resist with every possible form of law any attempt to remove her from their custody. The husband, urging that they loved each other, was told that she whom he had made his wife in name only now bitterly regretted her sentimental folly and wished to see him no more. Astounded at this assertion, the young man passionately impugned its truth. Would he be generous enough to give her up, he was asked, if she herself assured him of her desire to that effect? Chivalrously, tho' too rashly perhaps, he agreed to do so, confident, undoubtedly, that she would prove true to him. And then came the most extraordinary scene of the little drama. A married sister, strikingly resembling the yet imprisoned virgin wife, had been hastily summoned from this city for the purpose, and, artfully dressed to intensify the resemblance, hurriedly entered the room where the lieutenant was present, with a friend for a witness, to learn his fate, and, with simulated sobs hastily hid her face on her mother's bosom. Supposing her to be the wife whom he agitatedly called by name, the deceived husband begged her to go with him. "I wish to remain with my mother!" was the apparently tearful answer, without so much as a glance for him; and, without another word, the lieutenant bowed to parents and child, and withdrew with his friend from the room and the house. On his way back to New York by steamboat, a favorite dog that accompanied him leaped overboard, and he, plunging instantly to the rescue, was drowned!

WHAT THE TRUE POET TEACHES.

He teaches love to suffer and be pure;
That virtue conquers if it but endure;
That noblest gifts should serve the noblest ends;
That he is richest whom the most befriends;
That thro' life's journey, dark or bright the day,
Fate's not unkind whatever men may say,
If Goodness walks companion of their way.

ARCH-BISHOP CULLEN was making his periodical tour of inspection in Dublin Schools. "Kate Molony," said he, to an intelligent looking girl, "explain the meaning of the sacrament of holy matrimony." A pause. At last, Kate replied, "Please, yer honor, it's the state of existence before entering purgatory." "Go to the bottom of the class, you ignorant girl," cried out the local clergyman, very much ashamed of his pupil. But the Arch-bishop stopped him, "Not so fast, Father Patrick—not so fast, the lass may be right after all. What do you or I know about it?"

THE RAID OF THE CAMANCHES.

A COLLEGE BATTLE.

Fred. Hart, who was the eldest son of a country clergyman, and preparing for college at the Boys' Academy, was known at that classical institution as a "dig," because he "dug" into his books and studied hard. His room-mate, Neal Howe, an orphan, depended upon his own exertions, was styled "digger;" and as both lads were dark, it was but a step for those upper-story boys to call them Digger Indians.

This term was gradually extended to include all the boys in the second story, for they were all hard students. The "Diggers" retaliated by styling their upper-story neighbors "Camanches."

The Camanches prepared all sorts of school-boy atrocities on the Diggers, but, above all things else, they burned for a pillow-fight. In vain they challenged the Diggers to combat. Those law-abiding savages declined, although aware of thereby falling into contempt on a charge of cowardice.

Unmistakable indications were soon apparent that the Camanches meditated an attack.

The north wing was intended to be fireproof, and each story was separated from the main building by iron doors, which usually were fastened back by staples. The Camanches reasoned that these doors might be effectually used in shutting off teachers as fire; and the staples in both the second and third stories were one day withdrawn so that these doors could be easily closed.

Scouting parties reported that the Camanches were getting ready the war paint—*i. e.*, the burnt cork,—and one ferocious savage had intimated that they should spare neither age nor sex.

A council was immediately held in Fred Hart's room, and Fred unanimously chosen chief.

"If they're determined on a pillow-fight they shall have it," resolutely remarked that warrior.

The Diggers proposed using their own pillows as reserve arms only, and the next day any number of this tribe might have been seen scouring the village in efforts to buy up old pillows.

"All's fair on the defensive said Chief Fred and each Digger ripped open one end of his pillow, poured a little mucilage, and then basted it up in accordance with the liberal views boys always entertain concerning "basting."

At a little after 9 o'clock, when the lights had been extinguished and a teacher made the nightly rounds, a Camanche scout quietly closed and bolted the iron doors and relighted the hall lamps. Then, with hair-starting war-whoops, the savages began dropping down through the trap-door, which opened from one hall to another in the capacity of fire-escapes.

The Diggers peacefully studying in their rooms, were summarily ordered into the hall to battle. Every man protested, but the Camanches refused to parley. Then, seizing their weapons, the assailed marched forth to the field of Carnage.

Thwack! went the blows of the Camanches.
Thwack! Diggers.
Thwack! the Camanches.
Thwack! the Diggers.

A stir among the Camanches and then a wild affray.

Crack! crack! go the Digger's bastings.

Crack! feathers fly over the heads and into the eyes of the Camanches, and there many stick. The Camanches realize the disadvantages of unprovoked assault with no rules of warfare agreed upon beforehand.

Here and there a Camanche drops his arms and files to the other end of the hall, only to fumble unavailingly at the fastenings of the iron door, while a victorious Digger belabors him with the weapon he has just cast aside.

All at once there is described in the dim light of the hall the boots and never-to-be-mistaken striped pantaloons of Capt. Hale swinging through the trap door.

Capt. Hale is a drill sergant and professor of gymnastics. He has seen years of army service, and is thoroughly imbued with the military spirit. The boys were more afraid of him than of the President and entire Board of Trustees—as afraid of him as they would be of old Nick himself, in poots and striped pantaloons.

In a flash every Digger had disappeared into his own room and locked the door after him, and the Camanches are left alone, gasping among their feathers, the Captain in their midst.

There is a moment of bewilderment, followed by a wild stampede toward the iron door, but the Captain has cut off the retreat.

"Young gentlemen, you will remain and clear up the hall. Williams go to the coal cellar and bring up the two-bushel basket."

Williams is "nobbiest" of third-story boys, bravest of Camanche warriors, but Williams doesn't dare refuse to go for that basket. During his absence his fellow savages express strong doubts as to his ever appearing upon the battle-field, but he does return, like Regulus to his barrel of spikes.

The Captain had borrowed a number of brooms and dust-pans from the Diggers, who, to a man had retired, and been snoring sweetly.

"Now, gentlemen, clear up these feathers!" orders the Captain, as if he was crying "Forward, march."

Clearing up those feathers was a tedious and trying process. Any one who has ever chased a worn-out but still lively feather up and down a long hall can imagine the scene with hundreds of them flying about.

"They're the meanest lot of feathers—pretty much all fuzz," said one exhausted brave.

When the last handful had been crowded into the basket, William attempted opening the door.

"No; your're to make your exit the same way you made your ingress," announced the Captain.

Williams stared blankly at the trap-door.

Dropping down through a trap-door and going up through the same with no visible means of support but the floor, are naturally different exercises.

"You're fertile in expedients; can't you devise some good way of getting out?" coolly asked the Captain.

"We might stand on each others shoulders," suggested one small savage, whom the blood-thirsty Williams afterwards confessed he longed to scalp at this juncture.

"Very well, do so," ordered the Captain.

Then one of the noble savages stood under the trap-door, while one by one the others sprung upon his shoulders, caught hold of the opening above, wriggled, writhed, contorted his limbs and finally succeedad in drawing himself up to his own story, while all down the hall, on either side there appeared at the open ventilators over the doors the eyes of pairs of miserable Diggers, and for every Camanche that wriggled up there resounded a succession of groans.

The Camanches thought, with a thrill of exultation, that the Captain would be obliged to proffer his shoulders for the last man, and would then be left pondering alone, like goat in the well. That would be something of a revenge at any rate.

But when only one boy remained, who, to the exasperation of the entire tribe, was the identical small savage who had proposed going up in that ridiculous style, the Captain quietly opened the iron door, and he and the small savage retired with dignity.

The Captain, who had good "streaks," never reported the Camanche, but they maintained a disposition thereafter to settle upon their own reservation and cultivate the peaceful arts, and they always treated their neighbors, the Diggers, with respect, though unmingled with affection.
—*St. Nicholas for February.*

"LUCK."

Some people are fond of denying that there is any such thing as "luck," but, be that as it may, there certainly are persons to whom what seem like fortuitous good fortune comes. Colonel Green Wilkinson gave a seat in his pew, in London, to an old gentleman, who left him $40,000 a year.

A young Bostonian crossed to England three or four years ago, and got into conversation with an elderly gentleman, who observed that he found that they had the same name. It turned out that they were second cousins. The elder had gone to California, in his early days, made a vast fortune and entirely lost sight of his relatives. That chance meeting gave the young Bostonian a fortune of between two and three million.

Two ladies had a box at the opera, in London. An old man opposite bored them dreadfully by perpetually "lorgnetting" them. The scene came to an end, and they thought no more about him. One day, a year afterward, a solicitor called on one of the ladies. Lady Frances Bruce, and told her that an old gentleman, Mr. W., had left her property worth several thousand a year. "Never heard of the man," she said. "Must be a mistake." "Very extraordinary," replied the solicitor. Suddenly a happy thought struck him. "He lies in his coffin, in St. James street, close by, at Bantig's the great undertaker; will you come with me and see him?

She went. It was the old lorgnetter. And it is said that he left it to her under a mistake, after all, having intended to leave it to her friend, whom—and not Lady Frances—he admired, but he was misinformed as to the names of the two ladies.

And to give one more—a quite recent instance. A young New Yorker went to San Francisco to seek the fortune so many have failed to find. He got a poor clerkship and had to be thankful for that.—One evening, at a place of entertainment, he watched a game of cards, saw that an elderly Englishman was being cheated, exposed the fraud, and had a tussle with the cheat. The Englishman has presented him with twenty thousand dollars to start him in business, and there is every prospect of more to come.

An Original Love Letter.

The following genuine love letter accidentally fell into the hands of a lady friend, who hands it to us for publication, so that those who may not be proficient in such composition may have the advantage of this *verbatim:*

January the 20 1878

Deer frend i take the opertunity to write you a fue lines to tell you that i am well and i hope that you are the same. if you love me as i love yue there is no nife can cut our love into grape vine warp and corn filling if you are ready i am willing i went down there last night but it was late before i went and i did not go in and i did not see you, the old man seamed to talk like as tho you belonged to him and i shall not go enny more i love you to top of the head to the bottom of the foot i am agoin to git my weding sute before long if i dont git you i wont have nobody else

exkuse bad riting as i am tired and laisy to i carred that rind to you but i did not git to see you

i love Coffie i
love tea i love you if you love me rite soon good by
yours truley — —
to — —

A CITY contemporary that keeps a close eye upon mercantile affairs reports a growing disposition among our merchants, to dispense with "drummers," and says there is now quite a flutter among the profession. Undoubtedly the traveling-salesman system has been abused, and there is a cheaper and better way of reaching customers than spending the large sums in this direction which some houses have been accustomed to do. A reaction, to some extent at least, is in order.

THE Portsmouth (N. H.,) *Times* says that at a trial of a criminal case in the Supreme Court in Saco, Me., in January, the prisoner entered a plea of "not guilty," when one of the jurymen put on his hat and started for the door. The Judge called him back and informed him that he couldn't leave until the case was tried. "Tried?" queried the juror, "why he acknowledged that he is not guilty."

A WONDERFUL feat in engine building was recently accomplished at the Michigan Central Railroad shops at Jackson. Two gangs of fourteen men each began at seven o'clock at two separate locomotives, the parts of which had been previously laid to hand, and "set up" the two machines, each employing thousands of pieces, and started them out of the yard under steam, in exactly two hours and fifty five minutes.

WITH CLEARER VISION.

I saw to-night the man I loved
Three little years ago;
I did not think so short a time
Could change a mortal so!

There were none like him in those days—
So strong, so true, so wise;
He had a lofty, marble brow
And tender soulful eyes;

A voice of music; hair by which
The raven's wing would seem
But pale indeed; a face and form
To haunt a sculptor's dream.

But when I looked at him to-night
I saw no single trace
Of the old glory; only just
A very common face.

No marble brow, no soul-lit orbs;
The face was round and sleek,
That once to my love-haunted eyes
Was so intensely Greek.

I know full well he has not changed
So very much. Ah, me!
But I was blind in those dear days,
And now, alas! I see.

'Tis very dreadful to be blind,
Of course, and yet to-night
I should be happier, far, if I
Had not recovered my sight.

One little thought will trouble me—
I only wish I knew
Whether he still is blind, or if
His eyes are open too.

ITEMS.

KNAVERY is the worst trade.

MODESTY is a guard to virtue.

RICHEST is he that wants least.

QUIET conscience gives quiet sleep.

THE boughs that bear most hang lowest.

ONE hour to-day is worth two tomorrow.

LEARNING makes a man fit company for himself.

NOT to hear conscience is the way to silence it.

PROUD looks make foul words in fair faces.

SMALL faults indulged in are little thieves.

THERE have been 573 bogus Charley Rosses.

NIBBLING hickory nuts will fatten the most cadaverous.

SOMERSET, Ky., last fall exported $21,000 worth of dried apples.

IT is a fact that 243 English persons went mad from love last year.

VON HILLERN says she "hates awfully to have women kiss her." Yum! yum!

Two hundred different varieties of fruits are grown successfully in Georgia.

TALMAGE calls the cylinder of a printing press "the front wheels of the Lord's chariot."

A BILL-POSTER in an Ohio town covered the tombstones in a graveyard with circus cuts.

PARIS has about 10,000 trees, each of which costs about $36. They live about fifteen years.

IN Benoit, Canada, a woman has given birth to twins joined as Chang and Eng were. They are living.

THE Czar, thoughtfully: "This Turkey I find easy enough to digest, but I have my apprehensions about that Bull beef."

DU CHAILLU says he saw a chief in Africa who had 300 wives, and it only cost him three cents a year to dress them in the height of African fashion.

ONE of the three famous oaks of Dalwitz, Germany, which are certainly 1,000 years old, and whose praises were chanted by Theodore Korner, has just been destroyed by fire.

THE Worcester *Press* says that Heaven has been kind to Pius IX, inasmuch as he was not doomed to live and hear Talmage speak well of him.

JOHN RANDOLPH met a personal enemy on the street one day, who refused to give him half the sidewalk, saying that he never turned out for a rascal. "I do," said Randolph, stepping aside and politely raising his hat; "pass on."

A WAGON load of misery passed thro' Carson, Nevada, recently. It contained a sick mother, a tired-out father, two children dying with diptheria, and the dead body of an infant.

A DISTRESSED mother writes to a newspaper for advice, which she gets thusly: "The only way to cure your son of staying out late o'nights is to break his legs."

THE relatives of a deceased lady of Glenn's Falls quarrelled over a gold necklace that had been buried with her, and the body was exhumed in order to get it.

A PENNSYLVANIAN, while eating oysters on the shell, found a nickel cent of 1853 partly covered over by the heart of the oyster. There was also an indentation in the shell produced by the cent.

THE largest oyster on record in the United States was one taken from the beds in Mobile in 1840. It measured three feet and one inch in length, and twenty three and a half inches in breadth across its widest part. In 1865 an oyster dealer of New York city found among his stock of East river oysters one which contained a fish six inches long.

Many people put a fancy sign in their parlor, asking God to bless their home, and then they themselves do all they can to curse it.

The Sultan is having a marble staircase built at a cost of $1,250,000. These are valuable steps no doubt, but hardly in the right direction.

A hopeful minister says that he has no doubt that the time will come when the members of a church choir will behave just as well as other folks.

A Sweedish paper proves that Europe is growing colder at the rate of one degree for every hundred years, but she can't beat this country with any such gait as that.

A Danbury young man nearly bankrupted himself visiting the daughter of the owner of a New York aquarium—subsequently discovered to be a fish market.

The directors of the Pensylvania railroad have recently been rewarding a number of their employes for fidelity during the riots. Some of the rewards have been quite handsome in amount.

THE oldest friends are to-day the staunchest friends of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. They have proven its great worth in all cases of coughs, colds, hoarseness, tickling in the throat, irritation of the bronical tubes and lungs, etc.

Prayer is the pitcher that fetches water from the brook wherewith to water the herbs; break the pitcher and it will fetch no water, and for want of water the garden will suffer.

Masculine Costume.

We have much talk of the inconvenience of "pullbacks;" but who ever saw a man lift anything from the ground without taking both hands to draw up his pantaloons, so as to make room for the bend of his knees, and, feeling that he had risked his suspender-buttons, accommodated his motions to the fear of losing them? Day by day our most sensible men get into garments which interfere with motion to any but an upright position, quite as much as the most ultra "pullback" worn by silly butterflies of fashion. They also distort the outlines of their figure quite as much as do women. Suppose one of them was made with lower limbs of cylindrical form! How would he feel about it? How would he use a pair of legs as thick at the ankles as above the knee? Yet this is the shape they all make themselves. They also put on long boots and pantaloons over them--thus conducting the gasses from the feet up around the body, and keeping it in a foul vapor bath. There is no more appropriate covering for a man's foot and leg than a cavalry boot; but it should be worn with knee breeches and the top fastened up to the belt. Pantaloons and long boots are not made to go together; and the pantaloons, in any case, is an awkward contrivance, always flopping around the ankle, impeding locomotion and catching dirt.

Next, consider the physiological properties of a modern shirt, which covers the chest with a slab of linen as impervious to light and air as a marble headstone! Consider the neckband, which must not lack more than the sixteenth of an inch of strangling the wearer, and must be as hard and solid as the brass collars worn by our Saxon forefathers in the British Isles as a token of their subjection to their lords, just as their sons now wear their counterpart in evidence of their bondage to their French dictators. Think of the wristbands which more resemble handcuffs than dress; and the paper collars with their poison dressings, to which sensible men have sacrificed their lives.

Why should a man's shoulders and chest and neck be shingled any more than a woman's waist weather-boarded? In both cases that indispensable requisite to health and comfort, flexibility, is sacrificed to a false and spurious taste. The idea suggested is that of a mixture, part garment, part iron coffin, and both men and women are sad caricatures of humanity.

But the most absurd part of a man's attire is his head gear—the unaccountable things he wears on the top of his head, alike in a prairie-storm or an overheated railroad car. The baldness of about one-third at forty does not teach them anything! They go on sacrificing hair and head to hat; and a shiny, stiff, air-tight steeple on his cranium is the crowning glory of a man's life.

Take it all in all, I cannot see that woman would gain anything by adopting a masculine costume, and think the brethren may be at ease in their possessions. Even Mary Walkey declines its adoption, and no other woman is likely to dispute for such a prize.—*Jane Grey Swisshelm.*

How to Detect Married People.

The Deer Lodge (Montana) New Northwest lays down the following rules:

If you see a lady and gentleman disagree upon trifling occasions, or correcting eath other in company, you may be sure they have tied the matrimonial noose.

If you see a silent pair in a car or stage lolling carelessly, one at each window, without seeming to know they have a companion, the sign is infallible.

If you see a lady drop her glove and a gentleman by the side of her kindly telling her to pick it up, you need not hesitate in forming your opinion.

Or, if you see a lady whose beauty and accomplishments attract the attention of every gentleman in the room but one, you have no difficulty in determining their relationship to each other—the one is her husband.

If you see a gentleman particularly courteous, obliging and good natured, relaxing into smiles, saying sharp things and toying with every pretty woman in the room, excepting one, to whom he appears particularly cold and formal, and is unreasonably cross—who that one is, no one can be at a loss to discover.

The rules laid down above are laid down as infallible in just interpretation—they may be resorted to with confidence as they are upon unerring principles, and deduced from every day experience.

MR. GLADSTONE appears to be considered an adept in the woodman's art. He was recently invited to witness the operation of a patent steam tree-feller. A tree with diameters of three feet one inch and two feet three inches was brought down in four minutes—work which would Mr. Gladstone thought, have occupied an expert woodcutter a whole day. The exminister gave his opinion to the ladies and gentlemen around him as to the resistance offered to the axe by various sorts of wood. Spanish chestnut was the "pleasantest," and yew the "most horrible" to the woodcutter. It was calculated that the machine would do in a minute what it would take a man an hour to accomplish.

THE San Francisco *Chronicle* is thus set right by an Oregon girl: "I have red yure thrilling account of a poor deluded girl an fele deeply intrested. The poor deluded girl thanks you very much for yure symperthy. Young Bouland wanted to go way and nobody wanted to stop him. I wudent if I culd. As to my paricuts, they never requested him to marry me, and I wuldent have him if he had ben the last man left in Oregon. If you donte believe this you can cum up to Salem and inquire round and see."

MUM SOCIABLES are now fashionable in Delaware. You pay your ten cents and go in and get your supper without further expense, but if you speak a word you will have to pay five cents more.

CROAKING is not confined to the Frog Ponds. At this season almost everybody is hoarse, Why is this, when *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* will cure any cough, cold or hoarseness in 48 hours? Sold by all Druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

A parcel of about $180,000 in Japanese coin has been