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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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Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or 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:

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

LAW CARDS.

GEORGE A. HANSON,
Attorney at Law,

HAS RESUMED his Profession, and offers his services to the public. Office in 'Transcript Building,' facing the Court House, Chestertown, Md. y.

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.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Special attention given to laying out and dividing land and drawing plots. Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Atty'y at Law, Chestertown, Md., will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.
Or address COMEGYS BROWN,
apr13. Chestertown, Md.

Educational.

WILMINGTON
Conference Academy

FULL Corps of Experienced Teachers. Modern facilities. Fine building, furnished with heat, gas, bath, etc.
Board and tuition $200 per year. Heat and gas in private rooms extra. Separate building for lady boarders. For catalogue address the Principal,
R. H. SKINNER, A. M.,
je22-6m. DOVER, DEL.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

AT the opening of the Fall term, Sept. 9, 1878, there will be a NEW President, NEW furniture, NEW repairs throughout the buildings, NEW pianos, the modern conveniences newly introduced to add to the comfort of the young ladies, both in the public and private rooms, and all this at the old prices. For catalogues address the President, Rev. J. W. WILLIAMS, A. M. jly6-6m.

BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS,
AND
S. B. FOARD,
CHESTERTOWN,

SOLE AGENTS FOR
Woodside & Griffith's
STANDARD
PHOSPHATES

THEIR CELEBRATED
BALTIMORE BONE AND SOUTH CAROLINA PHOSPHATE
on hand and for sale at greatly reduced prices.

We publish no testimonials.

Every Farmer knows the merit of these Phosphates, and should not fail to give us a call before purchasing.

We are also SOLE AGENTS for the
CELEBRATED
"FARMERS' FRIEND"
Grain and Phosphate
DRILL,
with EIGHT, NINE and TEN HOES.

Send for circulars.

Highest market price paid for
GRAIN
at all times, delivered on R. R. or water.
BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS,
and S. B. FOARD,
aug17-2m. CHESTERTOWN.

FARMERS!
Send us your Grain and Phosphate Drills early,
AND HAVE THEM REPAIRED.

We repair all kinds of Drills, and we are also agents for the celebrated
HOOSIER Grain and Phosphate Drill
and also for the
ANDREW COE & CO.'S
Original Ammoniated Bone Phosphate.
SHAFER & MEDDERS,
aug24-tf. *Kennedyville, Md.*

A LARGE LOT OF **BOOTS,** *For Fall and Winter wear,* just received and for sale at low prices, and every pair warranted. Also, GAS TAR in tin cases, for sale by
Aug. 17. JAMES A. SHAW.

SALT FISH by the bbl. and half bbl., at city prices at PARKS BROS'.

FERTILIZERS
FOR THE
Fall Season of 1878.
THE
Maryland Fertilizing Co.
IN
Five Different Grades,
At Prices to suit the times.

We can confidently recommend this well known Standard article to the attention of Farmers from numerous testimonials from some of the best Farmers of Maryland, as well as from personal knowledge of its beneficial results. All wea sk is a trial and you will not regret it.
T. W. WICKES and S. H. BLACKISTON, agents, Chestertown; offices at Wickes' Drug Store and Clerk's office.
Aug. 10, 1878—tf.

To Farmers.
WHEAT SEEDING

OFFICE OF R. C. DAVIDGE,
Manufacturer of Fertilizers,
36 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—Our agent is about to call upon you. He will offer our different grades of Fertilizers, at prices fixed with a view to ruling rates for produce.
Whilst we offer for Wheat Seeding, two articles at a material difference in cost, we would state that the more costly differs from the other almost entirely in its stimulating constituent—Ammonia. In other and more lasting properties, such as Available Phosphoric Acid, it is substantially the same.
Yours, truly, R. C. DAVIDGE.

Raw and Dissolved Bones. Dissolved South Carolina Bone Phosphate. Peruvian Guano, and all Fertilizing ingred'ts for home manufacture. aug31-tf.

Dissolution of Copartnership

BALTIMORE, March 19, 1878.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name of J. J. TURNER & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either will sign in liquidation.
J. J. TURNER,
J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY.

The undersigned, engaged since 1858, in the manufacture of Fertilizers, as a member of the firm of J. J. & F. Turner, by whom the formulas and processes of manufacture of
"Excelsior,"
AND
"Ammoniated Phosphate"
Were *originated*, and since 1864 a member of the late firm of J. J. Turner & Co., relying upon his experience and personal reputation, hitherto acquired in the uniform excellence of these fertilizers, offers them IN HIS OWN NAME to the agricultural public.
Having secured the *works of the old firm* 111 McElderry's Wharf, with the complete machinery, *specially constructed for their uniform manipulation*, he will continue the manufacture of
Excelsior and Ammoniated Phosphate
on his own account, with his office adjoining the works, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons, assuring them that the FERTILIZERS manufactured BY HIM shall be of the *same uniform and high standard quality* as sold by the *old firms* since their introduction.
JOHN Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
107 McElderry's Wharf.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.
Reduction in Price of

The most concentrated, universal and durable FERTILIZER ever offered to the Farmer—combining all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano and the ever durable fertilizing properties of Bones, in fine dry powder prepared expressly for drilling, and can be applied in any quantity, however small, per acre.
An application of 100 pounds of "EXCELSIOR" is equal to 200 pounds of any other fertilizer or guano, and therefore fully 100 per cent. cheaper.
Uniformity of Quality Guaranteed.
Every bag of Genuine Excelsior is branded as above, *the Analysis* and *my name* in Red Letters.
Price $46 per Ton.
J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
Originator and Manufacturer,
s7-2m. 107 McElderry's Wharf.

FERTILIZERS.
We are selling
Turner's Ammo. Bone Super Phosphate
Josiah Cope & Co. " " " "
Walton, Whann & Co. Acid Phosphate, and other Fertilizers,
which we believe to be unadulterated.
We offer our goods at fair prices and on crop time. Were it necessary we could furnish an abundance of testimonials in their favor. TURNER BROS.
aug31—tf.

J. E. TYGERT & CO.
Manufacturers of
Star Bone Phosphate
AND
Pure Ground Bone.
Also dealers in Fertilizing material of all kind.
TRADE MARK
OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Av., Philadelphia. Smyrna, Del.
mar9-7m.

MILK! MILK!
PURE—FRESH—RICH—
On draught, ice cold, at 3c. per glass. Families supplied at 4c. pint, 7c. quart.
s7. J. A. SHAW, Court St.

PRIME Rio Green Coffee at 20 cts. per pound. Good Coffee at 18 cts per lb. Nice G. P. Tea, 65 cents a pound. Good Black Teas at 50 cts. a pound
at SAPPINGTON'S.

FALL SEEDING
For 1878!

I AM now offering to the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties the following STANDARD FERTILIZERS:
ANDREW COE'S
Ammonia'd Bone Phosphate
BRADLEY'S
Super Phosphate of Lime,
Turner's New Method Phosphate;
all of which have been tested and proven to be of SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Also, agent for the
"SUPERIOR"
GRAIN DRILL,
one of which can be seen at my office, next door to J. A. Pearce, Esq.
CHAS. ROLPH,
aug24tf. AGENT.

THE
I. P. THOMAS
FERTILIZERS,

ARE TOO WELL KNOWN IN KENT COUNTY TO REQUIRE ANY RECOMMENDATIONS HERE FROM THOSE WHO HAVE USED THEM.

Columns of this paper might be filled with testimonials of many of the most prominent men in the county.

They are HIGH-GRADE FERTILIZERS, and have always been SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

They have been and will be placed
IN COMPETITION
WITH ANY FERTILIZER SOLD IN THE COUNTY, and a pro-rata deduction in price made if the product is found to be less than a competitor!

One hundred and fifty pounds of our RAW-BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE to the acre will be guaranteed by written agreement to give product equal to two hundred pounds of any Thirty Dollar Fertilizer sold in the county.

When Equal Quantities are Applied in competition with a low-priced Fertilizer
we will by written agreement receive settlement at the SAME PRICE per Ton as our competitor, provided all excess produced be placed to our credit, thus
PRACTICALLY GUARANTEEING
the I. P. Thomas Fertilizers as cheap as any on the market.

In the production of grass it stands without a successful rival. The value of a grass crop is too well known to be commented upon here.

OUR
Centennial Fertilizer
having been used with general satisfaction on Wheat during the last season, will be sold on the same terms and conditions as our Raw Bone Phosphate.
It is guaranteed free of any adulteration, and owing to the quality of potash mutinal used can be sold from $6 to $7 per ton less than our Raw Bone Super-Phosphate.
We will furnish from two to four hundred pounds of either, as per agreement, to the acre, for an interest in the future wheat crop; or receive payment in wheat at a fixed price, delivered in Baltimore on or before Oct. 1, 1879.
Address I. P. THOMAS,
Cheyney, Del. County, Pa.,
or J. W. HICKMAN,
Still Pond, Kent County, Md.
Aug. 24—tf.

FERTILIZERS
For the Fall of 1878.
EXCELSIOR
AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE.
HORNER'S CONCENTRA'D AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE.
WM. WHITELOCK & CO.'S VEGETATOR.
Geo. Ober & Son's ACID PHOSPHATE.
PURE Dissolved ANIMAL BONES.
600 PERUVIAN GUANO.
DRIED BLOOD.
For sale by
aug10. *T. W. ELIASON, JR.*

CALL! CALL!
You can purchase at
T. W. Wickes' Pharmacy
PAINTS!
OILS AND VARNISHES
VERY LOW.
June 1—tf. T. W. WICKES.

FOR SALE, A CHOICE OF TWO Thoroughbred Alderney BULLS; one 3 years old, the other 1 year old last spring. Both are very handsome and quiet disposition. As I do not want but one, the purchaser can have his choice of the two.
JOHN N. DODD,
aug17-tf. *Chestertown, Md.*

VIRGINIA PINE Frame Lumber as low as 13 and $14 per 1,000 ft., in lots for sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

A Beautiful Country Seat
ON CHESAPEAKE BAY,
—AT—
TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE on
Tuesday, October 8, 1878
AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the Voshell House in Chestertown, Kent County, Maryland, that
Finely Located Farm
KNOWN AS
"HUNTINGFIELD,"
in Kent county, Maryland, adjoining the lands of R. W. Calder and others.

This desirable estate LIES DIRECTLY ON THE CHESAPEAKE BAY, opposite the mouth of the Patapsco river, about twenty-five miles from the city of Baltimore, and a few miles from Tolchester Beach.

It CONTAINS ABOUT
410 ACRES,
about 375 of which are arable, the residue in WOOD, TIMBER and MEADOW.
It is divided into seven fields and well fenced.

The IMPROVEMENTS are a GOOD FRAME **Dwelling House,**
And the usual OUT-BUILDINGS, all in good order.

A PEACH ORCHARD of
3700 TREES,
thrifty and in bearing, and a Fine Apple Orchard.

THE TERMS OF SALE
prescribed by the Decree are as follows $4,000 cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.
CHARLES T. WESTCOTT,
TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Sept. 14, 1878—ts.

GALENA
MACHINE SHOPS!
ATTENTION FARMERS!

WM. A. HYLAND & CO., have now completed their arrangements to meet the demand of farmers for implements, &c., for the present and approaching season. Our stock of material is large and of the best character, while our workmen are excelled by none.
We call special attention to our
Celebrated "CHAMPION" CORN SHELLER,
with Fan attachment, which with one and two-horse power, will shell and clean 75 bushels in one hour, of which fact good reference can be given. The improvements added this year make them far superior to last year.
Send in orders early, as last year we were unable to fill orders in consequence of not receiving them in time.
We guarantee every Machine that leaves our works.
Plows, Plow Castings,
HARROWS, CULTIVATORS,
and Cultivator Teeth, can now be had at Galena or the Foundry in Chestertown. Our Castings are the best we have ever offered.
WM. A. HYLAND & CO.,
aug24. GALENA.

Drills, Corn Hoes!

FARMERS send in your DRILLS to be REPAIRED!

All extra pieces kept on hand; we put in Brushes and new Points, Gum Spouts and Zinc Funnels. We have on hand a large lot of the
Best Cast Steel CORN HOES,
and also a large lot of good
Cultivator TEETH
of Three Different Styles, of the BEST STEEL.
We also have on hand a large lot of our Celebrated IRON FRAME
CLIMAX CULTIVATORS,
which took the first premium at the Middletown Fair, and are highly recommended by numerous Farmers who have used them. Warranted not to choke in any kind of filth or weeds. Also, good
Double PLOWS and Twin Harrows,
VERY CHEAP.
WAGONS, CARTS, DEARBORNS, DRAYS, HARROWS of all kinds, and Wooden Frame Cultivators.
Particular attention given to
HORSE SHOEING
All kinds of REPAIRING done to Carriages and Machines.
We intend to do work as cheap as it can be done at any other place, and in workmanlike manner.
It would be to the advantage of persons to call and examine our stock of Lumber before ordering work elsewhere.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Aug. 31, 1878.

HOLMAN'S
AGUE and LIVER PAD,
a never failing cure for Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Remittent and Intermittent Fever, Indigestion, Sick Headache and liver cough; often used for Consumption.
For sale at
THOS. W. WICKES'
June 1—tf. Pharmacy.

FARMERS
And Gardeners
GO FOR THE BUGS!
Potomac Paris Green 25c. lb.
T. W. WICKES'
jel. Pharmacy.

SWALLOWS ON THE CROSS.

Suggested at seeing the swallows on the cross on the spire of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Chestertown.

At evening's twilight hour,
Past the sun's sinking in the West,
Come the swallows, in the summer, daily
On the gilded cross to rest.

As they collect there in numbers,
Far above the world below;
Of our turmoil and wickedness
'Tis not their province to know.

Now they circle about the spire,
Ever keeping very near,
And the deep tones from the belfry
Seem to cause them no fear.

The bells are calling God's people
To their worshippings below;
And tho' not endowed with wisdom,
This the swallows seem to know.

Still they congregate in numbers
On the gilded cross above;
As if they were conscious of
A Maker and His love.

It seems a place so befitting
For the creatures of the Divine;
'Tis an emblem He has given us,
Let our hearts be its shrine.

Would that all God's people,
Who are by his mercy blest,
Learn a lesson from the swallows,
And at the Cross daily rest.

God sent the sluggard to the ant,
That wisdom he might gain;
See the swallows on the cross,
And let thy love of Him ne'er wane.

'Twas His love that gave us it,
On Calvary 'twas done;
'Twas the culmination of his mission,
And proved Him the Son.

Timely Thoughts.

A thousand parties of pleasure do not leave a recollection worth that of one good action.

Great efforts from great motives is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest labor is a burden to him who has no motive for performing it.

Have you ever thought of it? The memory of the eye is the most deathless of memories, because there, if anywhere, you catch a glimpse of the visible soul as it sits by the window.

No man can go down into the dungeon of his experience and hold the torch of truth to all his dark chambers and cavities, and not come up with a shudder and chill, and an earnest cry to heaven for mercy and cleasing.

If religion is not honesty; if it does not make one just towards his fellows, then where shall we look for anything to purify the depraved heart of man?

The best foundation to build one's temporal success upon is honesty. There is so much occurring constantly exhibiting the perfidity of man, that we often are amazed, and wonder where we should begin to enumerate honest men, and what per cent. of them we should find worthy of the name.

The world needs men more than anything else. Rubies are not to be mentioned by the side of men that are stable, men that are thoroughly honest and reliable, men that are right, men that are competent in their sphere. Such men are more precious than the gold of Ophir.

One hour of serious reflection will unfit us for any vicious society or unholy career. How strange it is that, amid the dying and dead, mankind will so far forget themselves and their Creator as to serve a career of folly and crime, when the next breath of disease may sweep them to destruction.

FAMILY TROUBLES.—Was there ever a family without its troubles? Adam and Eve had their trouble in Eden, and all families have had their troubles. Every family has a skeleton behind the door; every person has a thorn in his side. It is said that misery loves company, so take courage helpless man, wearied woman. You are in the majority. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks are to fly upward." A useless family would yours be if it knew no trouble. Trouble is our great teacher. It nerves us with strength; it gives us courage; tempers our metal; it develops our self control; it quickens our inventive powers. Troubles are to us what the winds are to the oak—what labor is to the muscle—what study is to the mind. Life is a school, and trouble is one of the great lessons. Troubles are not to be courted, but when they come we must get over them the best way we can, or bear them with the best fortitude we can arouse. Take courage, therefore, troubled one. Not in vain are your trials. They make you brave, strong, and, it is to be hoped, better. Be not cast down, cheer up; cast aside your weeds and woes. Look the world in the face; do your duty; take every trouble by the horns, overcome it with the courage of a true soldier in life's campaign, and stoutly contend for the victory of will and wisdom.

WORK DURING SLEEP.—It has frequently happened that studious men have done really hard material work while asleep. A stansa of excellent verse is in print, which Sir John Herschel is said to have composed while asleep, and to have remembered when he awoke. Gœthe often set down on paper during the day thoughts and ideas which had presented themselves to him during the preceding night. A gentleman once dreamed that he was playing an entirely new game of cards with three friends; when he awoke the structure and rules of the new game, as created in the dream, came one by one into memory, and he found them so ingenious that he afterwards frequently played the game. A case is cited where a gentleman in his sleep composed an ode in six stanzas, and set it to music. Tartini, the celebrated Italian vocalist, composed the "Devil's Sonata" in a dream. Lord Thurlow, when a youth at college, found himself one evening unable to finish a piece of Latin composition which he had undertaken. He went to bed full of the subject, fell asleep, finished his composition in a dream, remembered it next morning, and was complimented on the felicitous form which it presented.

THERE need be no fears of over production of fruits of the earth by American farmers so long, at least, as the mad ambition of European rulers turn that continent into a vast camp or battle-field, and pervert the energies of their peoples to their mutual destruction, and by vast military establishments suck the very life-blood out of the industries they profess to protect.

"Knowledge comes,
But wisdom lingers."
—*Senator Bayard.*

LUCIA'S FOLLY.

"There goes the most provoking man in the whole county!" said Lucia Dare, as she stood at the window and watched Professor Lee go down the path. "Really the most provoking. Sometimes I'm sure he's in love with me and going to tell me so, and then again I'm sure I'm mistaken and that it's Dora he's in love with, if he's in love with anybody. He's so bashful when he's with a woman that he doesn't dare say his soul's his own anyway. I'm sure I don't see why he should be afraid of me. I like him, and if he could see two inches ahead of his nose he could see it."

Lucia heaved a little sigh and sat down at the piano, where half an hour before she had been singing "Annie Laurie" for the benefit of the professor.

"I wonder what he wanted to see Dora for?" she thought, as she thummed the keys in a low accompaniment to her own thoughts. "It can't be that he's in love with Dora, for he must know she is engaged. And yet he's such an odd creature it wouldn't be at all strange if he was. If he ever heard she was engaged he's probably forgotten it. I wonder what he wrote to her? It must be something that he considers quite important, for he wanted me to be sure and give her the letter as soon as she got home, and it took him half an hour to write it."

She got up, went to the table and took up the letter Professor Lee had written to her sister.

"I wish I knew what was in it," she said, holding it up to the light. "He looked as if he might be proposing marriage. If I thought it was a proposal—"

Lucia's face colored a little at the thought which came into her mind. She laid the letter down and walked to the window, and stood there for some time. By and by she turned, came back to the table and took up the letter, a guilty look on her face as she did it, and dropped it behind an old carved cabinet which stood in one corner of the parlor.

"It's a mean thing to do," she said to herself, as she went back to the piano, "but I've done it. If it was a proposal it's just as well as it is, for Dora would never marry him. If it wasn't a proposal it won't matter very much, probably."

Two weeks after that Dora came home from a visit to a friend with the news that Professor Lee had resigned his position as teacher of languages in the academy at Wilbraham, and accepted an offer from a new college at the West.

"Are you sure it's so?" asked Lucia, with an effort to hide all trace of agitation.

"Quite sure," answered Dora. "Helen Templeton told me, and she had her news from Professor Lee himself."

"When is he going?" Lucia tried hard to ask unconcernedly, but her voice sounded unsteady.

"Very soon," answered Dora. "This week, I think."

And it was only two or three days after that Dora came home with the announcement that the Professor had gone.

"Gone!" Lucia's face was pale as she repeated the word. At that moment a tender hope died in her heart.

"Yes," answered Dora, "he went this morning. I think he might have come to tell us good-bye."

Lucia got up without another word and went to her room.

"Poor Lucia!" Dora said. She *did* care for him after all.

Up stairs Lucia knelt down by her window and had a real woman's cry. She did not know till then how much she cared for Professor Lee. She had always liked him, and had hoped that some day she might call him by a dearer name than that of professor. Now she knew that she loved him.

"But it was all on one side," she sobbed. "It must have been, or he never would have left me in this way, without so much as a word. But I did think he cared for me a little."

* * * * * *

It was two years after that when Lucia came across the letter that Professor Lee had written that summer afternoon for Dora—that letter which he had left with her to give her sister, but which she had taken care her sister should not get.

She was moving the oak cabinet, and found it lying where it had fallen when it dropped from her fingers. A hot flush of shame dyed her face at sight of it. "I wonder what is in it," she said, picking it up. "Dora's married and gone away, so there's no harm in reading it now. It was just as honorable in my reading it then as to do what I did with it."

She opened it and read it through with a face that was very pale before she had finished it.

Miss Dare—I called to see you this afternoon, but your sister said that you were away, and would not be home for a day or two. I wanted to ask you something, and perhaps it is better for me to ask it in this way than any other. I think you must have seen that I love your sister, but I have never told any one so before. I have never hinted it to her in any words, but she has probably understood me well enough. I heard yesterday that she was engaged. I ask you frankly to tell me if this is so. If she is, of course I shall never tell her what I have hoped might be. If there is nothing which should keep me from seeking to win her for my wife, let me hear from you at once. If there is, I shall understand it from your silence. Yours truly,
"STANWOOD LEE."

Lucia Dare got up with a very pale face and a great ache at her heart. She had been guilty of doing a disgraceful thing, and that very act had been the means of bringing to her the one great sorrow of her life.

"You are terribly punished, Lucia Dare!" she said to the white face in the glass that stared at her as she crossed the room. "By that one dishonorable act you destroyed your life's happiness."

She sat alone that night when the house was still and thought about it. It was torture to think how near she had come to the realization of the sweetest dream of her life, and to know that by her own folly she had lost it all.

Before she went to bed she took the letter and enclosed it to Dora. She wrote only a few lines:

"Professor Lee left a letter for you one day when you were not at home, and I did not give it to you. I found it to-day and will send it to you. I have read it and know how near happiness came to me."

She could not bring herself to confess in plain words why it never had been given. But her heart accused her bitterly enough, and she slept upon a pillow wet with tears of sorrow and repentance.—Hard, indeed, was the punishment of her wrong doing.

* * * * * *

It was a peaceful sabbath day. The air was sweet with scents of new-mown grass and clover, and the birds sang in the elms outside the open windows of the little church, and all the world seemed in a Sabbath mood.

Lucia Dare heard a little ripple of surprise run over the congregation just before the sermon began, and raised her head to see coming down the aisle—Professor Lee.

He came straight to her pew. She made room for him, while her heart was in a wild flutter of hope and joy and gladness, and he sat beside her, reaching out his hand in a wordless greeting, which held a powerful eloquence in its long, close clasp.

Lucia heard not a word of the sermon. Her heart was too full of many emotions for that. She was glad when it ended.

When the benediction was over he turned to her.

"I have come to ask you a question I should have asked long ago. May I walk home with you and tell you what it is?"

At last they were free from the crowd of old friends who clamored for a handshake with the Professor, and he drew her hand within his arm.

"I received a letter from your sister two days ago, and the few words she wrote sent me here," he said, when they were out in the pleasant street alone. "You know now what the question is I have come to ask."

"Let me tell you what I did," she said, while her eyes filled with hot tears of shame and her cheeks burned, and then she confessed the disgraceful deed which had kept them apart so long.

"You have had your punishment," he answered gravely. "If what you did was done for love of me, I am sure that I may hope that you will not tell me no when I ask you to be my wife. That is the question I have come to ask. What answer have you to give me?"

What her answer was you know, O reader, as well as if I were to tell you.

Things that will Never Fail.

The following is the conclusion of Senator Bayard's address at the Maryland State Fair last week:

New inventions may render the old useless, and the machinery of to-day may be cast into the rubish pit to-morrow; our institutions of government may fail and be replaced by others—history is filled with such illustrations. But there are other things that never fail and can never safely be discarded; are needed now, always were, and ever will be needed.

Self-reliance and self-restraint.
Industry and frugality.
Courage and patience.
Truthfulness and honor.
Morality and religion.

These are the essential bases which keep the world sweet and correct those fermentations which human passions generate.

Upon these qualities we must depend for all the hope of permanent and progressive prosperity and happiness. And how shall they be secured? All are homespun virtues—virtues spun at home; and to guardians of home we must look to see that they are implanted and nourished there.

Mothers of America, how great a power is in your hands!—to mould the character of those who are soon to be charged with the government of their country.

How shallow and petty seem all other rights compared with these; the true woman's rights, that spring not from human statues, but have their warrant from a Higher Hand.

In reflecting upon the evils which today afflict our country, which have prostrated its prosperity and paralyzed its industries and commerce, I trace the want of influence of the fireside virtues I have named. Our is a government of laws, but laws moulded by public opinion. In a reformed, regenerated public opinion must we look for the cure of the evils which unclean dishonesty, disregard of truth and honor, unscrupulous private greed and unpatriotic animosities have brought upon us. The family and home circle are the natural birthplace and nursery of the principles which, being educated and established there expand into the community and pervade the whole body of laws and government with their sober and sweet influences.

The care of his family is the just, happiest and proudest duty of the American citizen, and to the American mother is assigned the power and duty of moulding the character of the American man. No written law, no established constitution has created or assigned these duties, but in their just performance rest our chief hopes for individual and national welfare and happiness.

THO' LOST TO SIGHT TO MEMORY DEAR.

A Song by Ruthven Jenkins of the British Navy, first published in the *Greenwich Magazine* in the year 1701.

Sweetheart, good-bye! the fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee,
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound upon the sea.
Perchance all desolate and forlorn
These eyes shall miss thee many a year,
But unforgotten every charm
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! one last embrace,
O cruel fate! true souls to sever,
Yet in this heart's most sacred place
Thou, thou alone shall dwell forever.
And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror ever near
Each smile, each tear, that form, that face,
Though lost to sight to memory dear.

A LITTLE five-year-old boy, residing with his parents in the Cheney block, was asked by a lady a few days since for a kiss. He immediately complied, but the lady, noticing that the little fellow drew his hands across his lips, remarked, "Ah, but you are rubbing it off." "No, I ain't," was the quick rejoinder. "I'm rubbing it in!"

THE quantity of pork and other improper food is enormous and produces its inevitable results in innumerable types of disease, especially those of the blood, exhibited in Pimples, Blotches, Sores, etc., all of which, however, yield rapidly and surely to Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

A DOG was stung to death by bees in Iowa, while defending three little girls from an attack from the insects.

STRANGE DOMESTIC ROMANCE.

SINGULAR MEETING OF THREE LONG SEPARATED BROTHERS.

One of the parties to this strange story has just made us acquainted with its particulars. Thirty-three years ago the second son of a family in which there were three boys, being desirous of bettering his condition in life, left England for this country, with an indefinite idea as to where he might settle, and only once thereafter, in a letter from New York, had his family any information that he was alive. Four years after, the elder brother came to this country, and has since then been reputably known in Boston, as a member of one of the most active professions. We are precluded from saying more on this head.

The week before Christmas our Boston friend had occasion to visit Harrisburg, Pa., from which place he took a night train for New York. An obstruction on the railroad a few miles of Philadelphia caused a delay of some hours near a small way station. Some of the passengers becoming tired of sitting in the cars went out to explore the locality, particularly with the view to the procurement of refreshments. In this accomplishment there was little chance of success, as the place could not even boast of a grocery. There are men, however, who are not to be foiled in their intents if any means can be possibly found to carry them out, and some of these people happened to be among the delayed passengers; and a respectable looking farm house being near, that class of foregers invested it, called up the inmates, who were enjoying the comforts of their last morning hour's repose, and prayed for a supply of anything fluid, from cold water to cider, tea, coffee, bourbon or applejack. The onwer of the house good-naturedly opened it to his clamorous vistors, and dispensed his hospitality in various ways with no unstinted hand. What looked singular to many, was the fact that he would not accept of any compensation, although he had entertained at least twenty rather extemporaneous guests. They were all prodigal of gratitude and of offers to reciprocate at any time.

Our Boston friend was one of the farmer's guests, and after thanking his host with a genuine feeling, he handed the farmer his card, telling him that a bed, knife, fork and spoon were ready for him whenever he should visit Boston. The farmer looked upon the card and then upon the presentor thereof; gazed again and again at one and the other, and having apparently made up his mind, he said:

"Why, Willie, is this really you?"

The peculiar smile that accompanied the inquiry threw thirty-three years aside as one would fold back a curtain. The brothers had met after this long interval, the name on the card being the direct cause of the discovery. When the train left, a short time afterward, it carried one passenger less to New York. Of course the brothers had a pleasant time in exchanging their respective reminiscences.

But a more interesting feature of our story is to come. Our Boston friend had the company of his brother to New York on his way home. Having some hours to spend in the city prior to the sailing of the Stonington steamer, they took a saunter around the streets to notice the temptations spread out for Christmas presents. A lady's reticule hit the taste of the Boston brother, and he determined to buy it and send it to his sister-in-law in Pennsylvania. They entered the store to make the purchase, and a nice Russia leather portmannia was added to a Christmas remembrance to Joe, which was the name of the Pensylvania brother. The proprietor said the names of the parties who were to receive the gifts could be put on the satchel and wallet at little expense or delay, and the suggestion was hailed as an improvement on the value of the articles. The names were written out and handed to the proprietor of the store, who remarked that he also owned the same surname. This led to conversation, to explanation, and finally to the discovery that three long separated brothers had there and then met face to face. It would require an abler pen to describe the feeling entertained by the trio. We are permitted to explain things thus far:—The thind brother had been a little wild in his youth, and had entered the service of Queen Victoria, in which he had remained during eleven years. His regiment had been ordered to Canada, and being desirous of tasting freedom, he had improved a chance of stepping over the line. For fifteen years past he has been in business in New York, and has had worldly success corresponding with that of his elder brethren. This is our story. It has not the flavor of deeply exciting romance or free imagination, but it is true, and as wonderful as true.

THE man who desires to compile a complete catalogue of his friends can make the work authentic by trying to borrow five dollars in a time of adversity. He will have a tired pair of legs, though, and a much smaller volume than he anticipated when the task is completed.

A SOLDIER wrote to a pension agent to learn whether a man who had been kicked by a mule while in the service could secure a pension. The lawyer replied that if the mule was feeling well and had a fair chance he didn't think he could.

A MAN very much intoxicated was taken to the station house. "Why did you not bail him out?" inquired a bystander of a friend. "Bail him out!" exclaimed the other, "Why, you could not pump him out."

IT is said that Montana, with a population of 50,000, has not a business failure in the year. This circumstance is said to be due to the custom of hanging those who are unable to make satisfactory arrangements with creditors.

"I KNOW I am a perfect bear in my manners," said a young farmer to his sweetheart. "No, indeed, you are not, John; you have never hugged me yet; you are more sheep than bear."

"CLERGYMEN," remarks an exchange, "like railway brakemen, do a great deal of coupling." Oh, yes; and the coupled do all the switching.

"IT feels decidedly like fall," said an old citizen yesterday as his foot struck a watermelon rind and his head struck the pavement.

WHEN the world has once got hold of a lie, it is astonishing how hard it is to get it away from it.