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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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.
AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1883. No. 5.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious 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.,
xecuted with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE on

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1883,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

"RADCLIFFE HALL,"

THAT VERY VALUABLE FARM in Kent County, beautifully situated on Chester River, about one mile below Chestertown, upon which the late John C. Burchinal resided, containing

184 ACRES,
And 2 Roods of Land,
more or less.

The Improvements
ARE A
LARGE BRICK DWELLING

containing 11 rooms, with Outbuildings ample and in good repair, and a beautiful lawn from the house to the public road.

The ORCHARDS comprise
2000 Peach Trees
600 Pear Trees, 100 Apple Trees,
of well selected varieties and in good bearing condition.

The whole farm is situated in the most desirable part of the county, nearly all arable, and divided into convenient tillages.

There is an annuity of $75 charged on the farm payable in two equal installments, on the first day of January and July in each and every year. The annuitant is now about 65 years old.

Also, an undivided One-sixth interest in the
BURCHINAL BUILDING
situate on the South corner of High and Cross streets, in Chestertown.

The "Burchinal Building," is a THREE STORY BRICK HOUSE, containing FIVE STORES on the first floor, with several offices and lodge rooms above. It is situated in the business part of the town where stores are in great demand.

These properties offer a rare opportunity to any person desiring to make a safe and profitable investment in real estate.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are one-fourth of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification of the sale thereof at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal installments of one, two and three years from the day of sale. The deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchaser, with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

MARION deK. SMITH, Trustee.

As the Decree directed, the Trustee gives notice to the creditors of the said John C. Burchinal, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county within four months from day of sale of his real estate.

MARION deK. SMITH,
TRUSTEE.
CHESTERTOWN, May 5, 1883—ts.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF A—
VALUABLE FARM

THE undersigned, as Attorney for the owner, will offer at Public Sale on

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1883,
At 11½ o'clock A. M.,
At the Voshell House in Chestertown,
ALL THAT
FARM,
CALLED "KILLINGSWORTH"

situate on the north side of the public road leading from Chestertown to Millington and about 6 miles from the former place, adjoining the lands of Wm. Bryan Cleaver and others, containing

125 Acres, more or less,

100 acres arable, the balance in Oak and Hickory Timber. It is centrally located in a healthful neighborhood and has a well of excellent drinking water. The arable land is conveniently divided for agricultural purposes, most of the fencing nearly new.

The soil is of good quality and well adapted to the growth of cereals & fruits. It is in close proximity to Manufacturing shops, Mills, Schools and Churches, and within two miles of two public landings on Chester river, where steamers ply daily to Baltimore.

It is improved by a
Two-Story FRAME DWELLING, nearly new;
Containing 7 rooms and 2 halls. The Outbuildings are in good repair and amply large for the farm.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-fourth cash on day of sale, balance in one, two and three years from day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured to the satisfaction of attorney.

MARION deK. SMITH,
May 19-ts. Attorney.

Is It You

Reader, who said you would like to get such nice fitting Clothing as City people wear, rather than the wholesale goods commonly sold in most stores? This will tell you how to do it. The very large increase in our business the past season allows us to make a still lower scale of Prices than ever before, and you can save enough in buying from us to pay for your trip to our city.

The Garments we sell are manufactured under our personal supervision, upon the premises, thereby securing the best sewed and fitting Clothing ever produced. Our Goods are made for the individual wear of our patrons, and not for wholesaling. We sell them with a positive guarantee; therefore no one runs any risk in buying at our house. We indulge in no kind of show or pretension that can only result in increased prices, but depend on the merits of our Goods and genuine Low Prices to hold and gain patronage.

Upon these statements we invite you to call and look through our immense Stock of New Styles and Fashionable Designs. Any garment not entirely satisfactory will be gladly exchanged or money refunded.

☞ *Be sure and first call upon*
C. N. Oehm & Son,
Clothiers of Men, Boys and Children,
230 W. Pratt St.,
THROUGH TO
55 Hanover St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

☞ *CUSTOM DEPARTMENT attached for those who prefer their Clothing made to measure.* mh10.

GO to WHITAKER & BRO'S, Galena, Md., for your FURNITURE and CARPETS. mh3.

Trustee's Sale of
Valuable and Eligibly Located
REAL ESTATE
In Kent County, Maryland.

UNDER and by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY, the 12th of June, 1883,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.,

THE WHOLE of the REAL ESTATE of JOHN DUYER, late of Kent county, State of Maryland, deceased.

THIS ESTATE
IS NOW DIVIDED INTO
TWO FARMS,
One called 'THE HOME FARM,' the other 'SANDY HILL.'

The Home Farm contains
429 ACRES,
3 ROODS, 17 PERCHES,

by a recent survey; which includes in the Home Farm the WOODLAND called Mollie Brown's Wood Lot of 33 Acres, 2 Roods and 15 Perches, and an ARABLE LOT of 15 Acres and 35 Perches on the West side of the Mollie Brown Lot and adjoining the same. These last mentioned lots lie on the West side of the public road from Chestertown to Worton Station on the Kent Co. Railroad, by which they are separated or detached from the Home Farm proper, which contains 381 Acres, 7 Perches.

By the aforesaid survey "Sandy Hill" contains
142 Acres and 2 Roods.

THE HOME FARM is most eligibly located directly on the aforesaid road to Worton Station, not more than five miles from Chestertown, and within a few hundred yards of that Station, and has been divided under the aforesaid survey into three divisions or parcels. The main division is made by a North and South line, which gives to the division West of that line 186 Acres, 1 Rood and 9 Perches exclusive of a 5 Acre lot laid off in the North West corner of this parcel, near Worton Station, and to that on the East 189 Acres, 2 Roods and 38 Perches.

There is a branch, the principal course of which is from North to South through this farm, and the division line throws this branch in nearly equal portion into each parcel as formed by said line, and thereby gives to each an ever flowing stream of fine water.

The soil of this farm is generous, and susceptible of the highest state of improvement with a relative small expense and is adapted to cereals and fruits, especially pears and peaches, and is substantially fenced.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
The usual OUT-BUILDINGS and a PEACH ORCHARD.

The Buildings are in the west division which fronts on the aforesaid road from Chestertown to Worton Station. The entire branch may readily be made one of the finest meadows in the neighborhood. The aforesaid line of division throws a fair supply of wood and some timber to each parcel.

The Mollie Brown Wood Lot
is well wooded and has some valuable timber, has been divided into two parts of 16 acres, 3 roods and 7½ perches each.

Sandy Hill
lies at the head of Still Pond creek, about four miles from Betterton wharf on Sassafras river and not far from the enterprising and growing village of Still Pond, and has a good grain and lime Landing on Still Pond creek. This farm in view of its easy and frequent access to Baltimore and Philadelphia markets, and its natural soil, presents very rare inducements to purchase to any one who may desire to engage in fruit and horticulture. The improvements are a small Frame Dwelling and several out-buildings, not in the best state of preservation.

Both of these Farms are convenient to Churches, Schools, Markets, Post offices, &c.

The HOME FARM will first be offered in parcels as divided and then offered as a whole, exclusive of the 5 acre lot, and sold as then ascertained to be most beneficial to the owners.

SANDY HILL will be offered as a whole.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows; one-fourth of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or on final ratification, at Trustee's option; residue or balance in equal installments of 6, 12, 18 and 24 months from the day of sale with interest from that date, payment to be secured by the bond of purchaser with surety or sureties approved by the Trustee, all interest to be paid with each installment of principal.

RICHARD HYNSON,
TRUSTEE.

N. B.—The creditors of the late John Dayer, under the decree for the sale of his real estate, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof with the Clerk of the circuit court for Kent county, in equity, within four months from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
May 19, 1883—tds.

JACOB BARKMAN. R. FRANK LAWDER.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER.
BARKMAN & LAWDER,
General Commission Merchants,
88 S. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ PEACHES a Specialty.
je2-3m*

A New Departure
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.
Galena, Md.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.

Department No. 1: DRY GOODS, PRINTS, Muslins, Ginghams, Satins, Cashmeres, Lawns White Goods, Flannels, Cottonades, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves—the celebrated Alexandria Kid Glove, warranted. Hamburg Edgings, Corsets; Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Waterproof Gossimer Coats; Satchels, Clocks.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!
for the large and small.

Depart. No. 2—Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Salt, &c.

Depart. No. 3—Men's and Boys'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Men's Suits $5, $8, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20.

Depart. No. 4—(second floor)—
FURNITURE AND BEDDING.
Cottage Suits, Tables, Chairs and Lounges at City Prices.

Depart. No. 5—(second floor)—
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS.
We also buy the Sigwalt Singer Pattern Sewing Machine, and sell at less than list prices.

☞ We would ask our friends and the public to please call and examine our stock.

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.,
Main Street, GALENA, MD.
March 3, 1883.

CARRIAGES!
NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE!
and LOWEST PRICES!
—AT—
GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S
CHESTERTOWN.

I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.

I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.

Among them we may mention
Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways
and Dayton Wagons,

We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.

DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers

Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.

☞ Please give me a call.

GEO. E. LAMBERT,
tj1. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
T. D. MARSHALL & CO.,
53 W. Fayette St., Baltimore,
Opposite Barnum's.

A Full Leather-Trimmed Top Buggy. Side Bar or End Spring, at - $74
A Good Serviceable Buggy for Country use, at - - - - $74
Three-Bow Top, Steel Tire, Patent Wheels, at - - - - $74

Delivered on boat in Baltimore free of charge.
☞ Write for cuts or come and see us.

A. W. HAWKS, Manager.
mh31-6m.

LUMBER!

THE UNDERSIGNED CALLS ATTENTION TO HIS
New Stock of Lumber.

Parties wishing to build or fence will please call in CHESTERTOWN, at Scott's Point, near the Railroad Wharf, for examination of Stock, prices, &c.

Arrangements are made for DELIVERY NEAR THOSE WHO PURCHASE so as to save expense and trouble of hauling long distances.

Orders for Special Bills cut to order at my Mills.

JOSEPH TURNER,
March 24, 1883-y. CHESTERTOWN.

CLOTHING!

Our $10 SPECIAL SERGE SUIT
All sizes 32 to 48.

If you want a HANDSOME $10 SUIT that looks and wears like one that costs double the money,

CALL, EXAMINE and COMPARE
with goods sold by other houses, and see if our assertions are correct or not.

Largest Line of Tailoring Goods in the City.

Popular Prices:
Suits to order - - $20 00
Pants " " - - 5 00

I. HAMBURGER & SONS,
164 W. Baltimore St.,
Adjoining New B. & O. Building,
j2-3m. Baltimore.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

We are now prepared to offer some VERY DESIRABLE STYLES of
Dress Goods,
ALL NEW.
Black Lace, Stripe Buntings,
Plain Black Buntings,
Black, blue & pink Nuns veiling in single and double widths.
Black Cashmeres from 25c. to $1.00.

Our LACE STRIPE BUNTINGS we know are specially Cheap,

and the styles the most desirable we have ever had. Having bought early we had our choice from a large variety.

☞ Call and see them
—AT—
J. B. BURCHINAL'S.

Our stock of DRESS TRIMMINGS, comprising Silks, Satins plain, flowered & striped, and Buttons to match almost any shade of Dress Goods.

MUSLINS by the bolt very cheap.
J. B. BURCHINAL.

WHITE GOODS and TRIMMINGS.

We invite special attention to our very large variety of WHITE GOODS, such as India Linen from 12½ to 30c.; Plaid Muslin from 12½ to 25c. Marseilles and Stripe Muslins, Hamburgs, Linen edges, and handsome styles of Swiss Embroidery, Pearl Buttons in fine quality, round and flat.

J. B. BURCHINAL.

SHOES, SHOES.

We have RED LEATHER SHOES in lace and buckle. They never get hard; a most excellent Shoe to plough in. Also, the so-called Government Shoe. Base Ball Shoes for Men and Boys, all celebrated for easy wearing. Indeed our stock of Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children is too large to mention all the different kinds. We therefore only call special attention to a few, embracing a Glove Kid Lace Shoe, for Ladies having tender feet. Broad Soles and low heels made to our special order, and a Solar tip Shoe for boys and girls, not made to our order yet are known for not wearing out at the toes. We have a lot of ladies', misses' and children's Shoes, not exactly in style, that we are selling way below cost.

J. B. BURCHINAL.

Lorillard's celebrated brands of TOBACCO—Red tin tag Climax and Blue tin tag Bullion.

Old Government Java Coffee, green or roasted, in pound packs. Also, a superior quality of Sandwich Island Rice and N. O. Molasses.

J. B. BURCHINAL,
March 31—3m. Chestertown.

LUMBER
For the SPRING of 1883.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.,
Takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of

WHITE PINE, VIRGINIA PINE,
and GEORGIA PINE
LUMBER
on the Peninsula, embracing in part—
White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " " " undressed;
" " 6-4 Plank, "
" " 8-4 " "
" " 4-4 Picks & Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weatherb'ing
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing.
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft,
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed & und'ssed
" " 4-4 12 inch stk. dressed;
" " Frame Stuff,
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff,
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.

A large lot of Cypress Fencing to arrive. SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, Window Frames, Sash, Mouldings, &c.

☞ Specially low price to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.

☞ *TERMS LIBERAL.*

Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.
Feb. 24, 1883. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE SNAKE IN THE GRASS.

It was an old-fashioned house, nestling among the hills. The piazza was broad and shaded by vines. The garden that surrounded it was charmingly old-fashioned, like the house, and had the dear old-fashioned flowers in it which modern culture effects to despise. Then under the trees was the bee-hives, and there bees made honey as sweet as that of Attica. The fruit trees, the flowers, the vegetables, the berry bushes, and the herbs and the bees were all in juxtaposition in the spacious garden. Yet it was all very pleasant, for the old-fashioned is sometimes as pleasant as the new.

The Misses Jutton lived in this old-fashoined place, and had consented to take me as a boarder for the summer months.

"You'll die of *ennui* the first week, Margaret," said my brother, who had escorted me to the place. "I expect nothing less than to be sent for to take your remains back to the city."

"No danger of *ennui*. The novelty will keep me alive. I can look at them feeding the poultry and milking the cows, and I can gather the flowers and watch the bees."

"Yes, and get stung too. It's all very rural, no doubt, and as for the two old ladies—well, the least said about them the better."

"They *are* queer looking," I reluctantly admitted, "but they seem to be very nice. It is very wrong to judge people by their clothes, you know."

"Men, never do that, Margaret; it is only women."

"Well, these old ladies must not be judged by their dress. It looks very odd I know to see these long white aprons and white muslin neckerchiefs crossed over the bosom, and Miss Ruth's white lace cap, trimmed with yellow gauze ribbon bows, is obsolete, and those gray spiral ringlets of Miss Hannah's are not the mode, yet I have seen much more fashionable women that I did not like half so well."

"Yes, there's no room for envy here, like there is at Saratoga, where diamondless girls die daily when Mrs. de Beaufort, flashing like that wonderous necklace of Marie Antoinette fame, swoops down on them in the parlor," said my brother.

Yes, there was no room for envy, nor hatred, nor malice, nor any uncharitableness. There was only room for peace, for repose, for rest. There was nothing in the quiet surroundings to call out a single bad feeling; no inharmonious contrasts, no clashing interests. "Well, good-bye, Margaret, 'rare, pale Margaret,'" said my brother, the next day, as he stood on the piazza bidding me farewell. "In case the bees sting you, have you anything to mollify the wounds with?"

"I am in no danger."

"Shall I order your coffin, Margaret?"

"You are extra kind, but I'll not trouble you just yet."

"I, too, dwelt in Arcadia," he responded, going off laughing. Then he halted at the garden gate and shouted out, "Poor Margaret!"

But I was not a proper object of sympathy. It is true my summer pilgrimages had generally been to Saratoga, and to Newport, and to Long Branch. I was weary of all that—of the dressing, the show, the ostentatious display. I had seen my face distorted in crooked looking-glasses, and been smothered in cells called sleeping-rooms. I had wearied of sensless talk, of the effort to seem gay, of dancing, and of the vapid amusement which go to make up life at these places.

Here, amid the hills, how different! I could wear my calico dress all the day and wander in the garden, and out into the shady lanes, and I could sit in my room, which was so neatly draped in snowy white, and look at the birds, flitting in and out of the branches of the tree by my window. Sometimes I sewed, sometimes I read, sometimes I painted, and sometimes I played on the queer old upright piano, with the fluted silk in front that had once been red, but was now a dingy brown. It is true the piano was terribly out of tune; "but it was once a lovely instrument, my dear," said Miss Hannah, shaking her spiral curls, "but we must grow old." Yes, I thought, but we need not grow out of tune, too, like the piano.

Then, how pleasant were the cool evenings spent on the piazza with the two old ladies. Miss Ruth believed in the maxim, "early to bed and early to rise." At half-past eight she left us, but Miss Hannah and I remained until ten. She lived in the past, and her old heart was full of the dead and the living who had brightened or saddened her life. She was all sunshine; she never complained; her heart was courageous, her talk was soothing. She had her troubles, but she never allowed the shadows of the past to darken the present.

Yes, it was a restful thing that I, Margaret Harrison, restless with a great disappointment, bitter in feeling, weary in heart, was in this calm retreat. There was nothing to irritate the wound; nothing to remind me that I had staked my all on love and had—nothing to remind me of a woman's treachery and a man's faithlessness.

Sometimes I startled Miss Hannah by a bitter remark when the memories of the past surged over me. I can feel her hand laid impressively on my arm, and hear that earnest, "Oh, my child, my child! our ways are appointed unto us."

"But why?" I would reply passionately. Why is the gall placed to my lips and honey to my neighbor's? Why do I only lose and others only gain? Why am I manacled and others free?"

"Dare not, Margaret," she would say sternly, "to confront your Maker with a 'why,'"

One morning, as I was painting in my room, Miss Hannah entered. She watched me in silence sometime, then she said:

"I was considerable of a painter myself when I was young."

"Were you? Can you show me any of your paintings?"

She hesitated a moment, then she said:

"There are three hanging in my room."

"Can I see them?"

"Certainly, my dear, you can; follow me."

I followed her to her room. Two of the pictures were landscapes, well executed and beautifully colored. The third was a woman, young, not more than twenty, seated in the grass under a tree, and a young man seated beside her looking at her with a half-admiring, half-frightened gaze, while a small snake was making its way to them in the grass. The expression of the woman's face was hideous, a half leer, a deceitful smile, a bold gaze of triumph.

"This repels and attracts me," I said. "What a hideous expression this woman's face shows. What does it mean, Miss Hannah?"

"A snake in the grass," she replid with some agitation in her voice.

"It looks as if it had a story."

"It has," she replied. "Come, let us go."

And I followed her out of the room.

For days, for weeks, I waited to learn the story of the picture, but Miss Hannah vouchsafed no explanation. At length one morning she came into my room. Taking her seat she said:

"Margaret, child, you understand that there is a page in the history of most lives that we rarely read ourselves and do not care to have others read."

"Yes, Miss Hannah, I understand, pages written with the heart's blood and blotted with tears."

She looked at me sadly half inquiringly.

"You are young, Margaret to have that experience."

"We are never too young, Miss Hannah to have sorrowful experiences."

"No; I was young myself when sorrow overtook me."

I remained silent. I would not court her confidence. I would not forcibly penetrate behind the veil that concealed her life's sad story. She seemed to wait for encouragement to proceed; I gave her none, for anxious as I was to hear the history of the picture "The Snake in the Grass," I wished to spare her feelings by a recital. She turned the subject and began to talk about other matters. The story was evidently too painful to be recited just then.

That evening, as we sat on the piazza, the moon flooding the earth with light, and the fragrance of the flowers floating into us, Miss Hannah told me the story of the picture. We had the piazza to ourselves, for Miss Ruth had left us to "recruit myself in sleep," as she always remarked when she bade us good-night.

"Well, Margaret, you wish to know how I came to paint that hideous picture, do you not?"

"If agreeable to you, certainly Miss Hannah."

"I would not experience the feelings again on any account with which I painted that picture. Rage, jealousy, revenge, gave power to my brush. I was in a demoniac humor, Margaret, a demoniac humor."

"You?"

I laughed at the idea of Miss Hannah, so cheerful, so calm, so inclined to take things amiably, being in "a demoniac humor."

"I will not go into the details, Margaret, but I'll give you the one event which led me to that picture. I was engaged to be married to Esten Hay when Blanche Coleman came to spend a few weeks with me. She was the friend of my school-days, trusted, and as I thought, true. She had not been with me long when my suspicions became aroused. She was trying to win from me the affections of the one I loved and had promised to marry. One afternoon I missed her from the house, and going in search of her, found her sitting under a tree and Esten Hay beside her. As I looked at them with feelings not to be described, I saw a snake coiled up near them, and involuntarily exclaimed:

"'There's a snake in the grass!'

"Blanche jumped up angrily.

"'Do you mean me?'

"Then the flood-gates of my wrath were opened, and I said:

"'Yes, I mean you, you, Blanche Coleman, the false friend, the hypocrite.' I called her all the dreadful names I could think of, and I spared not her companion, either. The wrath of jealousy is a terrible thing, Margaret; it takes away our reason and makes us mad. I said to her the next day: 'Of course you will not insult me with your presence, Blanche Coleman; you will leave here tomorrow.' 'Today, Hannah Jutton, today,' she replied proudly, 'the snake in the grass leaves, and never, never to return.' 'I hope so, indeed,' I answered warmly.

"And with her went Esten Hay. I would listen to no explanations from him. 'They are all false,' I said, 'and I will not listen to you. Go with the woman who has made you perjure yourself, go!'

"After they were gone, the deamon of rage prompted me to paint the picture you saw. It was a safety-valve to my feelings, to sit there, day by day, and put all my revenge and my bitterness into the face of Blanche Coleman. 'She shall have it for a bridal present,' I thought. A friend wrote me from the city, Blanche Coleman is to be married on the 20th.' 'She shall have it in time,' I said, and I packed it off. In a few days it came back with a note from Blanche:

"'Keep your picture, Hannnah Jutton,' she wrote, 'and hang it in your room as a reminder of your jealous wrath, your insane folly. I *am* married, but not to Esten Hay! There were good reasons why my engagement should remain secret for awhile, but I intended to tell you on that very day you poured out the vials of your wrath upon me. The ugly mood in which you painted is admirably reflected in the picture I now return.'

"This was signed 'Blanche Carroll.' How did I feel my dear? Terribly, as I deserved. We make our own fate sometimes, and I had made mine. I think we suffer more when we bring our misery on ourselves than when others bring it on us, for we have the keenness of self-reproach to endure. It was a severe lesson, Margaret, but it did me good. I learned not to jump to conclusions—a great deal of injustice is done to others by jumping to conclusions."

"I cannot but think you were justified Miss Hannah. It looked very suspicious, to say the least of it."

"It was wrong in me, Margaret, oh, so very wrong. I never judge from appearances now."

"Sometimes that is all we have to judge from," I replied, feeling every disposition to excuse Miss Hannah; for indeed it is a very aggravating thing to see the man we love paying attention to another. As the poet says:

"It is a thorn that goads unto madness."

"And Esten Hay, did not marry?"

"Oh, yes, and I hope he forgave me. Some years ago I visited the seaside for a few weeks, Sitting one day on the piazza, was a fat, red-faced man, to whom I overheard a gentleman say:

"'Hay, there's the lady you were engaged to forty years ago, when she was a pretty girl of twenty.'

"'Oh! what a romance!' I exclaimed. "Did he seem agitated? What did he say?"

"He turned his eyes upon me, and I assure you, my dear, there was not the faintest expression of love in them. *'That!'* he exclaimed, 'why she looks like the last rose of summer,' and he laughed heartily. Truly, I thought the chains of the past sit lightly upon him."

"The wretch!" I exclaimed with indignation. "Men have no depth of feeling where women are concerned."

"Well, dear, I do suppose that I look like the last rose of summer."

"It was not for him to say it, if you do. No, no, Miss Hannah, I think that we should revence our early love even if it has been unfortunate. It may have proved 'all but a dream at best,' but it was a dream that brought a joy too sweet to be forgotten, a bliss too pure to be trampird on and dispised."

She looked at me with a quiet smile, and her only answer was:

"Come, dear, it is time for us to retire."

The summer faded and the flowers began to die. I returned to the city, but every summer I pay the two old ladies a visit, and wander among the flowers and in the shady lanes, for the nearer we get to nature, the nearer we get to restful happiness in this feverish, unquiet world of ours.

E. B. CHEESBOROUGH.

A TRULY HONEST JUROR.

Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the court was getting tired of the tedious proceedings.

"Call the next juror, Mr. Clerk," said the solicitor, for the hundredth time.

The clerk called out the name, and an old man with an honest face and a suit of blue jean clothes rose up in his place, and the solicitor asked the following customary questions:

"Have you, from having seen the crime committed, or having heard any of the evidence delivered under oath, formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"No, sir."

"Is there any bias or prejudice resting on your mind for or against the prisoner at the bar?"

"None, sir."

"Do your mind perfectly impartial between the State and accused?"

"It is."

"Are you opposed to capital punishment?"

"I'm not."

All the questions had been answered and the court was congratulating itself on having another juror.

The old man adjusted his spectacles, and peeringly gazed at the prisoner for full half a minute, when he turned his eyes toward the court and earnestly said:

"Judge, I'll be condemned if I don't believe he's guilty."

It is useless to add that the court was considerably exasperated at having lost a juror, but the humorously inclined had a good laugh out of the old man's premature candor.

THE CASHIER AHEAD.

A new bank which had been established in a town in Indiana had engaged the service of a watchman who came well recommended, but who did not seem overexperienced. The president therefore sent for him to post him upon the duties, and began:

"James, this is your first job of this kind, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"You first duty must be to [illegible]

"Yes, sir."

"Be careful how strange[illegible]

"I will, sir."

"No stranger must be per[illegible] bank at night under any pre[illegible]

"No, sir."

"And our cashier—he is a good man, honest, reliable and thoroughly trustworthy, but it will be your duty to keep an eye on him."

"But it will be hard to watch two men at the bank at the same time, sir."

"Two men—how?"

"Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the cashier called me in for a talk, and he said you were the squarest man in Indianna, but that it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hang around after hours.—*Wall Street News.*

CITY and country courting: Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, johnny cakes and girls made by nature, and in the latter a collection of starch phrases, formal manners, fine silk, great jewelry and get up secundum artem. Always take the rural district when you want to get a good staple of calico.

THIS is the time of the year that the young man out of employment goes and sits on the dock all day, and doesn't get a bite. He thinks it lots of fun; but if he were to get $2 a day for doing it, he would pretend he was sick, to get away to carry bricks.—*Puck.*

THE EPISCOPAL DIOCESAN CONVENTION IN CHESTERTOWN.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Diocese of Easton will meet in Emanuel Church, Chestertown, Wednesday, June 6, at 11 o'clock A. M.

The convention sermon will be preached by Rev. James Carmichael, D. D.

On Tuesday evening, 5th inst., at 8 o'clock, there will be a missionary address by Archdeacon Kirkby, of England.

The following is a list of the members of the convention so far as they have been furnished, with their places of residence whilst with us:

CLERICAL.

Rr. Rev. H. C. Lay .....W. N. E. Wickes, Esq.
Rev. F. B. Adkins..... ..... C. T. Westcott "
" F. B. Beaven..... Miss Caroline Thompson.
" J. O. Barton, D. D.....W. S. Walker, Esq.
" J. L. Bryan, M. D.....Voshell House.
" A. Batte.....Mrs. A M. Hurtt.
" T. L. Barber, D. D..... J. A. Pearce, Esq.
" G. F. Beaven.....Dr. J. A. Catlin.
" J. W. Bowne .... Prof. W. J. Rivers.
" J. Carmichael, D. D....W. S. Walker, Esq.
" F. B. Crozier..... T. W. Wickes, Esq.
" E. F. Dashiell ..... N. G. Westcott "
" J. S. Ellis.....Geo. B. Westcott "
" W. W. Greene.....Rev. Mrs. Coleman.
" S. D. Hall .....Colin F. Stam, Esq.
" F. W. Hilliard.....T. L. Hines "
" J. W. Larmour.....E. F. Perkins "
" E. K. Miller.....C. F. Stam "
" O. H. Murphy.....T. G. Wroth "
" R. H. Murphy.....Joseph Turner "
" J. A. Mitchell.....G. W. T. Perkins "
" Wm. H. Phillips.....Prof. W. J. Rivers.
" E. J. Stearns, D. D..... S. B. Foard, Esq.
" Wm. Schouler.....R. Hynson "
" P. D. Thompson ..... Voshell House.
" J. N. Wattson..... Joseph Turner, Esq.
" L. Walke.....W. N. E. Wickes "
" R. Wilson, M. D..... Judge Wickes.
" A. R. Walker.....W. N. E. Wickes, Esq.
" A. Ware .....Miss Caroline Thompson.
" H. Wall, D. D..... Voshell House.
Mr. G. S. Gassmer.....Geo. B. Westcott, Esq.
Archdeacon Kirkby.....J. A. Pearce "

LAY.

J. L. Adkins, M. D .....Judge Wickes.
Col. H. E. Bateman.....G. W. T. Perkins, Esq.
Mr. L. M. Bean..... ..... F. Platt "
" James Brown..... Dr. J. A. Perkins
Geo. W. Bishop, M. D.....W. S. Walker, Esq.
Mr. J. W. Bryant...Mrs. Dr. Meeteer at Vo. House
" S. Constable.....Mrs. A. M. Hurtt.
" J. C. Crookshank ....W. N. E. Wickes, Esq.
" H. S. Coudon.....W. S. Walker "
" Geo. R. Goldsborough... "
Wm. H. Gale, M. D..... "
E. M. Hardcastle, M. D..... Dr. S. Beck.
Mr. W. W. Hopkins ..... T. W. Wickes, Esq.
" A. L. Jones..... C. T. Westcott "
R. C. Mackall, M. D..... R. Hynson "
Mr. S. S. McMasters.....T. L. Hines "
" W. W. Mace..... Rev. Mrs. Coleman.
" Wm. McKenney.....W. S. Walker, Esq.
" D. J. Nowland.....Mrs. Wm. Welch.
" J. A. Parsons.....Dr. S. Beck.
" T. K. Robson.....E. F. Perkins, Esq.
" J. M. Wooters.....Dr. J. A. Catlin.
Lay del. from Cambridge.....R. Hynson, Esq.
" " Kent Island.....Dr. C. P. Gilpin, at Armstrong's Hotel.
" " Berlin...Prof. A. E. Twiford, "
" " I. U .....Dr. S. Beck.
" " St. Michaels...T. S. Wickes, Esq., at Voshell House.
" " Wye...Jos. Peterson, Esq. " "
" " Vienna... " "

GLASS SHINGLES.

A manufacturing firm in Pittsburg has made a new departure in the use of glass, a patent having recently been granted to them for the manufacture of glass shingles. It is claimed for this material that it is more durable, stronger, and more impervious to rain than slate or any other substance now used. The manufacture of these shingles will also be comparatively inexpensive, and they can be placed in position by any ordinary workman. They can be used for weatherboarding or siding houses, and will be found especially serviceable for conservatories or hot houses, as they can be made of transparent as well as of opaque or translucent glass. These shingles have the advantage of slate in several particulars.

In consequence of their shape they lie solid on the roof, and so can be used on comparatively flat roofs, and they will admit of persons walking on them without danger of fracture, a quality which slate does not possess. They are interlocked so as to leave no interstices between them and no rivet holds each pair of shingles, so that they cannot be forced from their places by wind or other atmospheric disturbances. They are also made so as to have very little waste material.

It takes 300 slates, each eight by twelve inches, to cover what is technically known as a "square" of roof (a space measuring 10 feet each way,) but 150 of these shingles will suffice for the same space. Slates lap on the ends in the roofing, but the shingles lap on the sides. It has been proved by experiment that of two adjacent houses, one covered with slate and the other with transluscent glass, the heat of a room near the roof in the former building will exceed that of one similarly situated in the latter during summer by 13 degrees; glass roofs are also warm in winter. Glass is otherwise a nonconductor of electricity, and houses with these roofs will need no lightning conductors.

Although the kind of glass intended to be used for these shingles is non-transparent, yet spaces