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The Kent News:

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

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, *payable in advance*. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—Advertisements not exceeding *eight lines* will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. OBITUARIES half price.

Job Printing, of every description, executed with neatness and despatch.

The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1868. No. 7.

FARM FOR SALE

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 16th, 1868,
AT 11½ O'CLOCK, A. M.,

At the Voshell House, in Chestertown, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, his FARM in Kent County, Maryland, on the public road leading from Urieville to Chesterville, adjoining the lands of Mrs. A. B. Smith and others,

Containing 185 Acres,

all arable except about three acres.

This Farm is highly improved, having been heavily limed; besides which two fields have been well dressed with bone dust. It is divided into five fields besides the Peach Orchards. The fencing is in good condition.

The soil is good, and is well adapted to the growth of grain and fruit. There is a thriving ORCHARD of

3,000 Peach Trees,

now in bearing, and are of standard varieties.

The Improvements

consist of a FRAME DWELLING and the usual OUT-BUILDINGS.

The situation is very desirable, being in a healthy, prosperous neighborhood, convenient to Schools, Churches, Mills, &c., within 6 miles of Chestertown, and near the line of the Kent Co. Railroad as now located. It is also within 1½ miles of a Public Landing on Chester River.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash on the day of sale, and the balance in one, two and three years. Possession to be given on the 1st of January next.

For further information consult R. HYNSON, Esq., Attorney, Chestertown, Md.

my23-ts. JESSE K. HINES.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A
VALUABLE FARM.

AS the undersigned intends to remove to Virginia next Fall, he will

On TUESDAY, 16th of JUNE, 1868,

at 12 o'clock, M., at the Voshell House in Chestertown, offer at Public Sale his

FARM,

situate and lying in Worton, Kent county, Maryland, on the public road from Chestertown to Worton Heights, adjoining the lands of Isaac Parsons, and others, containing

About 130 Acres.

About 100 Acres are arable, and is now divided into five fields, under good fencing. About 15 Acres in Meadow, well set in grass; the residue is in

WOOD,

which affords ample fuel for the purposes of the Farm, and has a fine growth of Young Thriving CHESTNUT.

The soil of this farm is naturally good, and has been made productive by the use of lime, clover and plaster. The land in cultivation has had two applications of lime.

The situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.; is only two miles from the Steamboat Landing at Buck Neck; and the Depot on the line of the Kent County Railroad, as now located, is not over one and a half miles. The neighborhood is healthy, and distinguished for its enterprise and thrift.

THE IMPROVEMENTS

are a FRAME DWELLING with a KITCHEN attached, and the usual OUT-BUILDINGS. The latter are nearly new and in good order. There are also a new TENANT HOUSE, and a NEW FRAME DWELLING, 16 by 28 feet, two stories, on the farm. The water is most excellent.

A Young Thriving Apple Orchard

of 100 Trees, of which 48 are in full bearing, and the remainder are two years old. The fruit has been carefully selected. There is also a small PEACH ORCHARD of two hundred trees in full bearing.

TERMS OF SALE:

These terms of sale are preferred, but may be modified:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash; another fourth on the 1st day of January, 1869, and the remainder in two equal annual instalments from the first day of January next. The deferred payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, bearing interest from January 1st, 1869, with security approved by my Attorney, R. HYNSON, Esq.

JAMES KENNARD.

May 23, 1868—ts.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

May 16, 1868—y.

NEW BOUNTIES.
United States Bounties.
State of Maryland Bounties.

AS it is confidently expected that both Congress and the State Legislature will, at their present sessions, enact laws providing Bounty for those Soldiers and Sailors who have never yet received any, it is important that those interested should have their claims in the hands of some one who will look to their interests and see that their claims are put upon file early and in due form for prompt payment.

I shall be glad to receive the papers of any who desire to avail themselves of my experience and facilities in the collection of all just claims.

All papers will be promptly acknowleged, and while in my hands will be kept in a fire and burglar proof vault, specially built for the increasing number of valuable papers in my possession.

WM. B. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
N. E. Cor. of Fayette and St. Paul St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Jan18.

NOTICE.

THE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL of CHESTER PARISH will open on Monday, Sept. 30th. The course of studies will embrace all the elementary branches of an English education.—The instruction will be thorough, and the discipline firm. For entrance, terms, &c., apply to the REV. MR. GOODWIN, Queen Street.

Chestertown, Sept. 7, 1867—tf.

24 SETT OF NEW CARRIAGE HARNESS for sale low, at the "People's Harness Store."

May 30. JOHN F. HOWARD.

SOME OF THE
FINEST LANDS
In Kent County, Md.,
AT PUBLIC SALE
BY TRUSTEE.

IN VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT for Kent County, sitting in Equity, as Trustee the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

WEDNESDAY,
The 24th of June, 1868,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
IN THE VILLAGE OF CRUMPTON,

On the property now occupied by Mr. JOEL C. SLAUGHTER, the

REAL ESTATE

OF HENRY B. SLAUGHTER, late of Kent County, Maryland, deceased.

This Estate comprises THREE FARMS, SIX LOTS WITH IMPROVEMENTS, in Crumpton on the Kent side, and a LOT WITH IMPROVEMENTS on the Queen Anne's side; a WOOD LOT in Queen Anne's Co.; CHASE'S ISLAND, about one mile below Crumpton; and the STEAMBOAT WHARF at Queenstown.

These several parcels will be designated on the plot of the said Real Estate by the Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, all in Kent County aforesaid except Nos. 10, 11, 12, and 13.

No. 1—Is a FARM lying on the main road leading from Chestertown to Millington, and on the public road from that main road through the village of Crumpton into Queen Anne's county, and contains about

121 ACRES,

all arable, and without an acre of waste land.

The Improvements

are a FRAME DWELLING with a Kitchen attached; a large BARN and other necessary Out-Buildings in good order. A Young, Thriving

PEACH ORCHARD 3 years old
OF 6,000 TREES,

and a YOUNG APPLE ORCHARD of one hundred trees. The fruit of both orchards is of the most choice and saleable varieties.

No. 2—Is THE HOME, or LOWER RIVER FARM.

It adjoins No. 1 on the South, and lies directly on Chester River, and includes within its limits a part of the village of Crumpton.

This Farm contains

About 170 ACRES,

all arable except a few acres in a ravine.

The Improvements

Are a BRICK DWELLING with five rooms below, and a Kitchen; three rooms on the second floor, and a garret.

A LARGE BARN with a basement sufficient to stable fifty head of horses,

and other necessary Out-Buildings in fair condition.

TWO TENANT HOUSES,

A Large CANNING HOUSE,

A WARE ROOM and SAW MILL

attached, in excellent order.

An Apple Orchard

of three hundred Trees, of the best varieties, just in its prime, and in full bearing.

A Young Peach Orchard

of six hundred Trees, of the most carefully selected Fruit.

A Pear Orchard

also in its prime, of five hundred trees, of the most approved and saleable varieties.

A VINEYARD

of Eight Acres, in full bearing, in the most healthy and thrifty condition. Between each line of Vines is a row of Strawberries now loaded with fruit.

No. 3—Is a FARM containing

About 150 ACRES,

nearly all arable. It lies on Chester River, and adjoins No. 2 on the East.

The Improvements

Are a BRICK DWELLING and the usual Out-Buildings.

A Peach Orchard of 900 Trees,

And a thrifty APPLE ORCHARD.

Than the soil of these Farms there is naturally none better or more productive, and but few, if any, more highly improved in Kent Co. It is equally well adapted to grain, grass, fruits (large or small,) and vegetables. The present estimated value of the Crops on the eight acres in Grapes and Strawberries is between $4,000 and $5,000.

These Farms are most eligibly located, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.—about ten miles from Chestertown, only one and a half miles from Chesterville, and four from Millington. No. 1 is only a mile from the Steamboat Landing on Chester river at Crumpton, which is a part of No. 2.

No. 3 has one or more Landings on its shore on the River, and is less than an half mile of the Steamboat Landing; to and from this Landing there is a tri-weekly communication by steamer with the city of Baltimore.

They are only three miles from the Railroads as now located through the counties of Kent and Queen Anne's, and the Crumptonians say they will have a connection by rail with one of these roads, and judging from what has been accomplished in and about Crumpton within the last few years, there can be no question that their energy and thrift are fully equal to such an enterprise.

No. 4—Is a LOT in Crumpton, on the River 96½ feet by 115½. The Improvements are a

Two-Story Granary & Blacksmith Shop.

No. 5—Is a LOT separated by a road or street 16 feet wide from No. 4. It has a front on the Crumpton road of 40 feet, and a depth of 180 feet.

The Improvements

ARE A LARGE FRAME BUILDING two stories and an attic, and a Back Building attached. The main building is 24 by 46 feet, and the back building 13 by 24 feet. It was designed for a Bakery, Store and Dwelling, for which purposes it is now occupied and used.

No. 6—Is a LOT separated from No. 5 by an alley four feet wide. It has a front of — feet, and runs back — feet.

The Improvements

Are a FRAME DWELLING, two stories, 16 by 28 feet, and a shed Kitchen 13 by 16 feet. The alley is to be used in common with Lot No. 5.

No. 7—Is a LOT separated from No. 6 by an alley six feet wide; it has a front of 40½ feet and a depth of 167 feet.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are a *FRAME DWELLING*, two stories, 16 by 28 feet, and a small back building. The alley is common with Lot No. 6.

No. 8—Is a LOT opposite No. 5. It fronts on the Crumpton road 107 feet, runs back 116 feet, and fronts 105 feet on the road to the Steamboat Wharf.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING, with a basement Kitchen; 16 by 30 feet.

No. 9—Is a LOT on the River, fronting 81½ feet on the Crumpton road, and parallel with the river has a depth of 211½ feet.

The Improvements

ARE A STORE HOUSE and a LARGE WARE-HOUSE,

42 by 80 feet, and the STEAMBOAT WHARF.

No. 10—Is a LOT in Crumpton, on the Queen Anne's side, and lies on the Main Street, adjoining the property of Newcom and others, and is improved by a

A TWO-STORY DOUBLE FRAME DWELLING.

The Improvements on these lots are nearly new and in good order.

No. 11—Is a WOOD LOT in Queen Anne's County, near Crumpton, and contains about Thirty Acres.

No. 12—Is an ISLAND on Chester River, about one mile below Crumpton. It contains about 40 acres, and has a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING on it.

No. 13—Is the

Steamboat Wharf at Queenstown

WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS,

and all its rights, appurtenances and privileges.

To the Farmer, Fruit Grower, Horticulturist, and to all who wish to engage in Merchandising, Boat Building, Canning Fruits and Vegetables, Lumber business and other similar occupations, this estate presents every inducement to purchase. It embraces a part of Crumpton, which is a flourishing post village, noted for its rapid growth, its enterprise and thrift. The town of Crumpton lies on both sides of Chester river. The part in Kent county is called North Crumpton, and the part in Queen Anne's South Crumpton. It now has considerable trade with the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, which with the proposed railroad facilities, will be largely increased.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Decree prescribes the following terms of sale:—One-fourth cash, or within sixty days. The residue or balance in three equal instalments of twelve, eighteen and thirty months from the day of sale. The payments to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser, with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from January 1st, 1869.

RICHARD HYNSON,
TRUSTEE.

N. B.—A Plot of the whole estate will be exhibited at the sale. The survey now being made may alter the contents of each Farm slightly.

Chestertown, May 30, 1868—ts.

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale about THIRTEEN ACRES OF LAND in Queen Anne's county, Md., lying on Chester River, directly opposite Chestertown.

The Buildings

are a good Frame Dwelling, one story and a half, two rooms below and two above, and Kitchen; also a Tenant House, Barn and Stable. Between five and six hundred Peach Trees and thirty or forty Apple Trees of choice varieties are now on the land, in good bearing condition. There is a Spring of excellent water near the dwelling.

The land is specially adapted to Trucking and Fruit Growing. To persons wishing to engage in that business a rare opportunity is presented for making a good bargain.

The following terms are preferred but may be modified: One-half of the purchase money cash or in sixty days, and the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years, with interest from the day of sale, secured by mortgage on the land or by bond with security.

For further information consult Hon. George Vickers or John O. Slay, Esq., my Attorneys, at Chestertown, Md.

JAMES SHUSTER.

April 11, 1868—tf.

New Goods at Kennedyville.

JUST OPENED, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS for the Household and Farm.

DRY GOODS, a Full Assortment,

Among which we will quote CALICOES from 8 to 19 cts., MUSLINS 10a30 cts.

Clothing.—A fine and complete assortment; COTTONADES, SATINETS; CASSIMERES, plain and fancy. Plain Black Cloth Suits from $10 to $20, and all at REDUCED PRICES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—A large stock, especially of Misses and Children's.

Notions, Queensware and Groceries.

Also, a large stock of MEDICINES. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CHARLES W. WARREN.

April 25, 1868.

The Old Stand
OF
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
IN FULL BLAST!

WE are now, as in the past, prepared to do ALL KINDS OF

BLACKSMITHING
AND MACHINE REPAIRING,

such as Reapers, Threshers, &c., in a superior manner by skillful workmen on the different branches.

Persons in want of good CAST STEEL CULTIVATOR TEETH, of a superior pattern, can be supplied at our shop as low as the lowest.

Particular attention paid to Zincking Boxes and Balancing Cylenders.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Chestertown, May 9, 1868—3m.

Six Little Feet on the Fender.

In my heart there liveth a picture
Of a kitchen rude and old,
Where the firelight tripped o'er the rafters,
And reddened the roof's brown mould;
Gilding the steam from the kettle,
That hummed on the foot-worn hearth,
Throughout all the livelong evening,
Its measure of droway mirth.

Because of the three light shadows
That frescoed that rude old room—
Because of the voices echoed
Up 'mid the rafters' gloom—
Because of the feet on the fender,
Six restless, white little feet—
The thoughts of that dear old kitchen
Are to me so fresh and sweet.

When the first dash on the window
Told of the coming rain,
O! where are the fair young faces
That crowd against the pane?
While bits of firelight stealing
Their dimpled cheeks between,
Went struggling out in darkness,
In threads of silver sheen.

Two of the feet grew weary
One dreary, dismal day,
And we tied them with snow-white ribbons,
Leaving them there by the way;
There was fresh clay on the fender
That weary wintry night,
For the four little feet had tracked it
From this grave on the bright hill's height.

O! why, on this darksome evening,
This evening of rain and sleet,
Rest my feet all alone on the hearthstone?
O! where are those other feet?
Are they treading the pathway of virtue
That will bring us together above?
Or have they made steps that will dampen
A sister's tireless love?

The Elements of Success.

Success is the true criterion of ability. Though often won without merit and lost without dishonor, men persist in thinking they are indissolubly connected. And men are right. Though some fortunate accident may raise a drone to eminence, or gain for dullness a brilliant position, yet great achievements are the result only of work and exalted merit.

Some men gather rags and waste from the streets; others build cities, found empires, and revolutionize the world. One earns his bread by the hardest toil, and is supremely happy if he finds him sheltered from the cold and the storm; another plans adventures which yield him millions, or directs the course of squadrons on seas thousands of miles away. Both are men—nothing more, nothing less. Each has bones, nerves, muscles; and perhaps in all physical respects the rag picker is the superior of the merchant. Whence, then, this difference? It is from mind. One is a sort of thinking animal—the other has called into existence his higher faculties, that sublime intelligence which controls events, sees the end from the beginning, and moulds the future to its will.

To achieve success in any pursuit there must be mind to plan and energy to execute. Without these, a man is like a ship without a rudder, tossed about by chance and uncertainty. With these, success is as sure as destiny. But to achieve great results, a man must not waste his energies on small things.

He must lay out large plans, pursue noble aims, and force them to successful issues. He must have boldness to conceive, vigor and intelligence to execute. And above all, he must be actuated by high motives, and aim at objects which others have not the courage or the virtue to adventure.

The man that does this has nothing to dread. Unforeseen events may frustrate his plans; unlooked-for disasters may bear him down; and envy or malignity may conspire to crush him; yet he will rise, by the irresistible energy of his own will, above all opposition from men and things. Let no man, therefore, despond. Success is within his reach, if he will but grasp it. If he has the vigorous stamina of intellect and will, the ultimate result is certain.—The force of his talents will raise him from obscurity, and place him in his proper rank in the estimation of the world.

CUT THIS OUT.—The Mercantile Times gives the following seasonable rules for young men, commencing business:

The world estimates men by their success in life, and by general consent, success is an evidence of superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume a responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourselves and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and, in doing this, never reckon the cost.

Remember that self-interest is more likely to warp your judgment than all other circumstances combined; therefore, look well to your duty when your interest is concerned.

Never make money at the expense of your reputation.

Be neither lavishing or niggardly. Of the two, avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping-stone to preferment—therefore generous feelings should be cultivated.

Say but little—think much—and do more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready money is a friend in need.

Keep clear of the law, for even if you gain, you are generally a looser of money.

Avoid borrowing and lending.

Wine drinking and segar smoking are bad habits. They impair the mind and pocket, and lead to a waste of time.

IT is not until the flower has fallen off that the fruit begins to ripen. So in life, it is when the romance is past that the practical usefulness begins.

A German writer says a young girl is a fishing rod; the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and the marriage the butter in which he is fried.

How to Cure Cancer.

The Milwaukee Democrat states that some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason of that city, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pin. It was cut out by Dr. Wolcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was at Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He remained there under treatment and is now perfectly cured. The process is this: A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the center a little larger than the cancer so that the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flour, was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening and applied to the cacer for twenty-four hours. On removing it the cancer will be found burnt into and appear of the hardness and color of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon separates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The plaster kills the cancer, so that it sloughs out like dead flesh, and never grows again. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years, with unfailing success, and not a case has been known of the re-appearance of the cancer when this remedy has been applied.

To Consumptives.

Having seen much suffering from consumption, and knowing thousands of dollars are yearly spent by invalids traveling for their health, and on medicines and physicians, we propose a simple receipt by which patients may become their own physicians, and if not too far gone, will guarantee a perfect cure if made and regularly taken according to directions. The ingredients are hoarhound, mullein and molasses—ingredients that are in reach of all, the mullein growing wild in every field, the hoarhound in almost every garden, and the molasses to be had at any grocery. The directions for making are to take a large handful of hoarhound and boil as strong a tea as possibly can be made. Take up, and then boil an equal quantity of mullein in the same way.—Take a cupfull of the tea of the hoarhound and a cupfull of the tea of the mullein, and mix together in a suitable vessel, then add a cupfull of molasses and stew a syrup—the thicker the better. Take a tablespoonfull, or a large swallow, three times a day. Be particular in following directions as to making and also to taking it, and we will guarantee relief in all cases not too far advanced.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.—One of our cotemporaries enters the following plea for the birds:—"Don't kill the birds that run up and down your apple trees. They are the conservators of orchards, and the arch enemies of bugs, grubs and worms. Some one told us, the other day, that the farmers' boys were shooting woodpeckers and sap-suckers, as if they were birds of prey; but what is their meat is poison to orchard trees. If you see row after row of round holes encircling an apple tree trunk, don't be alarmed, but thank Providence for the birds which took a grub out of every hole, perhaps. Many insects deposit their eggs in the interstices of the bark, and when they hatch out, they bore into the soft, spongy bark. The "sap-sucker," as he is erroneously called, seeks out the hidden places of these pests, and gobbles them up. The wood-pecker alights on a tree trunk, and darting sidewise, taps on the bark with his beak. He is sounding the bark, and when he detects a hollow—and it must be a very small one if he don't detect it—he bores his way into the cavity and devours the tenant.—You lose ten bushels of apples when you shoot a wood-pecker. So don't kill the wood-pecker.

TIME DOES IT.—Time has a wonderful power in taking the conceit out of persons. When a young man first emerges from the schools and enters upon the career of life, it is painfully amusing to witness his self-sufficiency—he would have all the world to understand that he has "learned out"—that he is master of all knowledge and can unravel all mysteries. But as he grows older, he grows wiser, he learns that he knows a great deal less than he supposed he did, and by the time he reaches to three-score years, he is prepared to adopt as his own the sentiment of John Wesley: "When I was young I was sure of everything; in a few years, having been mistaken a thousand times, I was not half as sure of most things as I was before. At present I am hardly sure of anything but what God has revealed to man."

ROMANTIC.—A young fellow in Michigan dreamed that he went to Fremont, Ohio, and married a pretty girl whom he had never seen before, and, acting on his mother's advice, he packed up his trunk and started for Ohio. He searched two days in Fremont without seeing the face he had seen in his dream, and then he saw it in the post-office, told his story, popped the question, received an affirmative answer at once, was married next day, and took his bride back to Michigan.—Romantic and speedy.

HE that hath any business let him attend to it and not another's; lest he lose both business and reputation. This saying is worthy of all acceptation.

MEN of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

Fashionable dresses are short—so are fashionable husbands who pay for them.

A Good Story on Butler.

A Southern correspondent writes:—There is a loose darkey about Willard's Hotel, named Tom. You can bribe Tom to do anything. The other day there was a dinner party given by a New York contractor, at which it was understood that Ben Butler would be a guest. Some disloyal wag, without the fear of Congress before him, got hold of Tom, feed him liberally, and put him up to a piece of outrageous and treasonable tom-foolery.

After the plates were served the host said: "That will do, Tom; you can go." But Tom did not go. Observing that his orders were not obeyed, the contractor repeated, "I told you to go, Tom; if I want you I'll ring for you."

Still Tom hung about the door and did not retire. At last very much worried at his contumacy New York turned upon Ethiopia and said sternly, attracting the whole company, "I've told you twice to leave the room, and by——, I'll be obeyed or put you out myself."

Tom approached the table humbly and replied in a subdued tone, but loud enough to be heard by all present, "If you please, sir"—with submission—"I can't go; I'm obliged to stay."

"The h—ll you are! What for?"

"Well, sah, if I must tell, I must. I axes Mars Butler's pardon, but I'm 'sponsible for the spoons. Dem spoons is silver, and I was specially set to watch 'em. I can't go sah. It's as much as my place is wuf, sah." The sequel can better be imagined than described.

Hard to Please.

Pitts is a fast man, a business man, and when Pitts goes into a store to trade he always gets the lowest cash price, and he says—"Well, I'll look about, and if I don't find anything that suits me better I'll call and take this."

Pitts, like all fast men, is partial to women and young ones in particular.—Now quite lately, Pitts said to himself—"I am getting long in years, and guess I'll get married."

His business qualities wouldn't let him wait, so off he travels, and calling upon a lady friend, opened conversation by remarking that he would like to know what she thought about his getting married.—"Oh, Mr. Pitts, that is an affair in which I am not so very greatly interested, and I prefer to leave it to yourself." "But," says Pitts, you are interested; and, my dear girl will you marry me?"

The young lady blushed very red, hesitated, and finally, as Pitts was very well to do in the world, and morally, financially and politically of good standing in society, she accepted him; whereupon the matter of fact Pitts responded—"Well, well, I'll look about and if I don't find anybody that suits me better than you, I'll come back."

An Item for Bachelors.

A judicious wife is always chipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning. If you say something silly, she will affectionately tell you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find means of preventing your doing it. And by far the chief part of all the common sense there is in the world belongs unquestionably to woman. The wisest things a man commonly does, are those which his wife counsels him to do. A wife is the grand wielder of the moral pruning knife. If Dr. Johnson's wife had lived, there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel no touching all the posts in walking along the streets—no eating and drinking with a disgusting voracity.

If Oliver Goldsmith had been married, he would never have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about oddly dressed, or talking absurdly or exhibiting any eccentricity of manner, you may be tolerably sure that he is not a married man; for the corners are rounded off—the little shoots are pruned away in married men.

Wives generally have much more sense than their husbands—especially when their husbands are clever men. The wife's advices are like the ballast that keeps the ship steady. They are wholesome, though not painful shears, clipping off little growths of self conceit.

END OF "A MAN AND A BROTHER."—Pomeroy disposes of an ancient darkey in the following style:

An unpretending slab of an humble bass wood, at one end of the square, a portion in the sand, where the emancipated dust of the veteran reposes, tells the passing traveller in simple manner the tragic story:

SAM,
A native of Yazoo county, Mississippi.
Born a slave,
Bred a slave,
And starved to death a free American citizen.
His
was a brief career, an excellent field hand and a loyal soldier, and patriotic citizen, who voted often and earnestly, and finally died of too much liberty and too little grub.

AS OUR MOTHERS DO.—The other evening three little girls were playing among the sage brush in a back yard; two of them were "making believe to keep house" a few yards distant from each other—neighbors as it were. One of them says to the third little girl: "There, now, Nelly, you go to Sarah's house and stop a while and talk and then you come back and tell me what she says about me, and then I'll talk about her; then you go and tell her all I say, and then we'll get mad and won't speak to each other, just like our mothers do, you know. Oh that'll be such fun."

What are You in Favor of?

From the Campaign Digest.

Are you in favor of the supremacy of the negro race over two thirds of our territory?

Are you in favor of negro legislators, negro judges, and negro juries?

Are you in favor of being taxed $30,000,000 annually for the support of negro governments in the Southern States?

Are you in favor of having expended from your hard earnings $12,000,000 annually, in support of the Freedmen's Bureau, for the encouragement of idleness, theft, and vice among the negroes of the South, while not a dollar is appropriated toward the maintenance of the widows and orphans of your fallen comrades?

Are you in favor of continuing a financial policy which exempts from taxation the wealthy bondholders, who prospered on the misfortunes of the country, and taxing the laboring class of the people, giving to the former the coin of the treasury, and to the latter a depreciated paper currency, thus exempting the rich from assisting in the payment of the war debt, and imposing it upon the poorer classes?

Are you in favor of having your comrades thrust aside by the United States Senate, when brought before it for confirmation for such offices as are within the gift of the Executive?

Are you in favor of longer continuing the distracted condition of our country, that ambitious politicians and grasping speculators might thrive?

Are you in favor of throwing aside principle, patriotism, and devotion to our country to enter with political charlatans the band of usurpers, tyrants, and fanatics that now reign and rule in dire confusion?

The Fact Confessed.

It has frequently been charged that the incorporation of the principle of negro suffrage in the Radical platform, like the impeachment of the President, was but a party expedient, and not intended either for the good of the country, or the benefit of the negroes. The Radicals have fought shy of the charge; but the Northern masses have latterly become so hostile to the negro plank in the platform that they are compelled to apologize for the outrage on decency by giving the true reason for it. Greeley, in a late number of the New York *Tribune*, thus confesses it was a political necessity with the Radical party to save it from defeat; thus admitting that a large majority of the white voters of the country are opposed to the Radical revolutionists. Here is Greeley's frank confession. He says:

"The Republicans, therefore, were absolutely compelled to enfranchise the Southern Blacks or *submit to be expelled from power by the Southern Whites*. Had they attempted to bid against the Democrats for the favor and support of the late Rebels, they would inevitably have been outdone. "Blood is thicker than water," and the Democrats and Rebels united *would have outnumbered and ousted the Republicans* as surely as that five are more than four."

THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.—The papers of all parties, with few exceptions, pay appropriate tributes to the memory and services of the late ex-President Buchanan. In New York flags were placed at half-mast on the announcement of his death. The Philadelphia Ledger, in giving an interesting sketch of his life, remarks:

In his manners, Mr. Buchanan was a courtly and polished gentleman of the old school of American statesmen. Besides his acquaintance with the ancient classics, he read and spoke several modern languages. He was an expert in the laws of nations. He was not only an able debater, but a clear and forcible writer, habituated by long practice to committing his thoughts and views to paper with great ease and rapidity. He was regular and methodical in all his habits, rising at six o'clock in the morning, and having every part of the day regularly allotted to its particular work, duty or leisure, until his hour for retiring, which was invariably ten o'clock. In his home life at Wheatland his manners were kind and genial, and his habits essentially domestic, although thoroughly hospitable. He made it a practice to visit all his neighbors of every station of life in the surrounding country in his regular evening walks, chatting with them about their home affairs; and was personally much beloved by them all. And last, though most important to him now, it is due to his memory to say, that under all the craft of statesmen there was a vein of religious devotion in his private life, concealed from all but those who knew him well or who lived in his house, and this may stand him in stead, now that he has passed away from the strifes as well as the honors of this world.

THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND GENERAL LEE.—Mr. Beecher has been heavily assailed because at a public meeting in New York, some time since, he spoke well of the personal character of Gen. Lee. What will these assailants say about the opinion of Mr. Lincoln upon Lee, and especially when they get that opinion from a source they must credit so unquestionably, viz; a colored woman.—Mrs. Keckley, the colored servant of Mr. Lincoln's family, says that on the very morning of the assassination, President Lincoln took up a portrait of Gen. Lee, scanned the face thoughtfully, and said: "It is a good face; it is the face of a noble, noble, brave man. I am glad that the war is over at last." Looking up at his son Robert, he continued: "Well, my son, you have returned safely from the front. The war is now closed, and we will soon live in peace with the brave men that have been fighting against us. I trust that the era of good feeling has returned with the close of the war, and that henceforth we shall live in peace." Were President Lincoln not dead, he would, for such sayings and thoughts as these, be denounced as a first-class, double-dyed traitor by those who have now the hypocrisy to pretend reverence for his memory.—*N. Y. Times (rep.)*

THE belle of Portland does the cooking for her father and mother, and in the afternoon drives out with the finest span of horses in town.

A MAN who claimed an extraordinary amount of veneration says that he respects old age in everything except chicken for dinner.

MOST things in life seldom turn out as good as we hope, or as bad as we fear.