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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.

Strawberry Plants AND DWARF PEARS.

I have about **200,000** Strawberry Plants, cultivated expressly for the Plants, which I now offer as low as can be bought of any Nurseryman, embracing the following choice varieties: Wilson's Albany, Agriculturist, Russell's Prolific, Knox's Jucunda or 700, and Golden Seeded.

Also, **5,000** Dwarf Pear Trees, principally Dutchess, *budded on the best two year old transplanted Angers Quince,* of my own importation, from the celebrated nursery of Duvesse & Co., at Orleans, France, that I will warrant equal if not superior to any that can be bought and at as low a price.

For the benefit of those wishing to plant Pear Trees, I will state that I have 2,800, of eight varieties, planted in 1863, and selected from the orchard of a gentleman who had thirty-two varieties, as the only ones worthy of cultivation. My own experience has induced me to discard all but the following, of which I shall plant about 5,000 myself this fall: Beure Gifford, very early; Beure Easter, very late; Louise Bon de Jersey; Dutchesse de Auguolene.

For price, &c., address
R. S. EMORY,
a1-2m. Chestertown, Kent co., Md.

TAXES.

THE undersigned is now ready to receive the Taxes of the Fourth District, and earnestly requests prompt payment. May be found at the Office of John N. Usilton, Esq., on TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
CHARLES H. BAKER.
Aug. 22, 1868—tf.

TAX PAYERS TAKE NOTICE.

YOUR Tax bills for 1868 are now due and in my hands for collection. I am not only anxious to collect the bills and settle the books during the present year, but parties are urging their claims for payment, which cannot be delayed longer than the first of January next. A prompt settlement therefore is asked.

The subscriber will be at Massey's Cross Roads on Wednesday mornings and at Sassafras the afternoons of the same day; at Chesterville on Saturday mornings, and at Millington in the afternoon of the same day; at Galena on Mondays; and will continue to visit said places on the days named in each week until further notice.
E. E. MILLER,
a1tf. Collector 1st Dist. Kent co.

NOTICE

To Tax Payers in the 2nd District.

TAXES are due from the first of July. All who pay in August will get 5 per cent. off their State tax, 4 per cent off if paid in September, and 3 off if paid in October.

I hope this notice will be sufficient to induce every person to pay without delay. I will say to those who have not paid last year's taxes that I shall not wait much longer.

Office at Mr. Hayes' store
JACOB SUTTON.
Kennedyville, Aug. 8. 1868—tf.

Tax Notice.

THE undersigned respectfully notifies the Tax Payers of the Third District that their Taxes for the present year are now due, and that he is prepared to receive them.

He may be found at the store of Mr. A. L. Vannort, Hanesville, every day, except Sundays. In case of his absence Mr. Vannort will collect and receipt for him.
THOS. H. KENNARD,
a1-tf. Collector Third District.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

MY TAX BOOKS and Accounts for 1868 are now ready, and persons are earnestly solicited to settle their taxes promptly. The demands upon the Collector this year, both by the State and County, are urgent, and will not permit indulgence.

Those whose taxes for 1866 or 1867 are still unpaid need not expect further indulgence, as I shall be under the necessity of advertising and selling their property unless their accounts are settled at once.
SAMUEL G. COPPER,
Aug. 8—tf. Coll'r 5th District.

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.

Farmers Look to Your Interest.

BLACKSMITHING DONE AT REDUCED RATES.

THE undersigned having taken the up-town Shop recently occupied by Alfred L. Benjamin, is now prepared to do all kinds of
BLACKSMITHING
AT REDUCED RATES, and guarantee it to give satisfaction.

Particular attention paid to repairing of Carriages. Also, GUNSMITHING done in workmanlike manner.

I respectfully ask a share of your patronage, believing we shall be mutually benefitted, as I am determined to work at Reduced Rates.
HENRY H. SIMMS.
Chestertown, May 30, 1868.

CLOTHING & CONFECTIONERY'

JAMES H. SMITH respectfully informs the public that he has taken the store formerly occupied by Mr. A. M. Russell, and has now in store an assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AND FURNISHING GOODS.
He has also now in store, and will keep constantly on hand a supply of
CONFECTIONERY,
Such as Candy, Figs, Raisins, Prunes, Tamorinds, Dates, Brandy Peaches, French Mustard, Brandy Cherries, &c. Preserves, Jellies, Worcestershire Sauce, Canned Pine Apples, Canned Strawberries, Chow-Chow, Cucumber Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Walnuts, Almonds, Palm Nuts, Filberts, Pea Nuts, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest rates. Also, Lamps and Chimneys. apr25.

DR. W. T. URIE,
HOMŒPATHICIAN,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity.

He may at all times be found at his Office under the Voshell House, when not professionally engaged. On and after the 1st Jan, '69, he will be found at the residence now occupied by W. O. Smith, Esq., corner of High & Cross streets. Special attention paid Chronic Diseases and diseases of Women and Children.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 29. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1868. No. 20.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A VERY
FINE FARM
IN KENT COUNTY,
TWO MILES FROM CHESTERTOWN.

THE subscriber, as attorney for the owner, Stephen A. Biddle, Esq., will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on
TUESDAY,
The Twenty-second of September, 1868,
at 12 o'clock, M., on the premises, that
VALUABLE and HIGHLY IMPROVED ESTATE known as
"ROSE HILL,"
Containing 274 ACRES,
being the home residence of Stephen A. Biddle, Esq., situated two miles from Chestertown, on the Stage Road to Elkton, and near the line of the Kent County Railroad now in course of construction, adjoining the lands of James A. Pearce, David Biddle and others. The above Farm is divided into six fields, well watered.

The Improvements
CONSIST of a VERY LARGE
BRICK DWELLING,
40 feet square, with double porticos, 104 feet long, each 10 feet wide, with a beautiful lawn of seven acres, with well grown shade trees; fine Garden and
Orchard of 300 Pear Trees,
250 PEACH of Choice Varieties,
2,000 GRAPE VINES,
of selected varieties, in full bearing.

The OUT HOUSES consist of a BARN 45 by 80 feet, and 45 feet hight, STABLE, Cow House, &c.

TERMS:—One-fourth cash, balance in six annual payments with interest.

For full particulars apply to
M. BANNON,
32 St. Paul Street, Baltimore.
Aug. 29, 1868—ts.

Town Property FOR SALE.
HOUSE and LOTS.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, on
TUESDAY, the 28th of September, 1868,
at 11 o'clock, A. M., the
HOUSE AND LOT
at the corner of Queen and Bridge streets, now occupied by Mr. T. W. Russell, and designated as Lot No. 30 on the Plot of Chestertown.

The whole Lot is about 200 feet on Bridge street by 132 on Queen street, and is improved by a good-sized DWELLING, STABLING and CARRIAGE HOUSE.

It will be offered in Four Lots, each having fifty feet front on Bridge street by one hundred and thirty-two feet depth. The first lot with Dwelling House and School Room, the second and third lots without buildings, and fourth lot with Stable and Carriage House.

The credit payments will be accommodating, and terms made known on day of sale.
GEO. B. WESTCOTT.
Sept. 5, 1868—ts.

FOR SALE,
MONDAY, 21st September, 1868,
TWO HOUSES
AND LOTS
on the new road leading from Chestertown to Millington, adjoining the lands of John Bosee and others.—One is a store doing a good business; there is no better business place in the county for a man with a small capital, but I am desirous to return to the city. It is two stories high, 32 feet front, 16 feet deep, with a Kitchen attached; a small Granary and Stable, Carriage house and Hen house, a Garden and about ONE AND A HALF ACRES OF LAND. The Buildings are all new.

The other is a HOUSE AND LOT. The house is two stories high, 16 feet square, with a Kitchen attached, with ONE ACRE of Land. Both Lots are well enclosed with good substantial fencing; one is well set in Fruit Trees.

I will sell this property at private sale any time between now and the 21st of September. If not sold prior to that date, I will then offer it at Public Sale.

ALSO, MY
FURNITURE, STORE GOODS,
CART, CARRIAGE HARNESS, &c.
SOFA, CHAIRS, TABLES, 1 SIDE-BOARD, CARPETS, &c.
KITCHEN FURNITURE, 3 Stoves, &c.

This property is on Morgan's Creek Neck, one mile from the Landing and five miles from Chestertown. It is convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.
aug22-ts. C. BRYAN.

REDUCTION IN MEDICINES
AT CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE undersigned respectfully call the attention of the people of Kent county and elsewhere to their
NEW STOCK OF DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
SOAPS and PERFUMERY,
which they are now prepared to furnish at REDUCED PRICES.

Thankful to the public for the past patronage, and trust by their own merit and strict attention to business to continue that patronage. Having secured the services of a competent assistant, (Mr. J. P. PRICK,) who will be ever ready to compound Prescriptions at any hour of the night or day.
aug29. S. WICKES & SON.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!
Wheat Seeding, 1868
REDUCTION IN PRICE.
RHODES'S UPER-PHOSPHATE,
The Oldest Established Standard Manure.
Prepared expressly for the Drill.
$50 per ton in Bags and Barrels.
B. M. RHODES & CO.,
Office 82 South-st., below Corn Exchange,
jy18-3m. Baltimore, Md.

EDWARD B. BATES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.

PROMPT attention to collection of Claims and purchase and sale of Real Estate in Talbot, Queen Anne's and Caroline Counties.
REFERENCE:—Hon. Geo. Vickers, Hon. S. Hambleton, Hon. P. B. Hopper. a22-6m.

FOR SALE
1019 ACRES OF FIRST RATE RIVER LANDS,

IN Middlesex county, Va., lying immediately on the Rappahannock River, eight miles below Urbana—300 Acres well set in clover and other grasses. All the arable land has been well marled and produces well all grain crops—soil loamy and well adapted to Fruit and Truck of all kinds—Improvements good and ample—fencing good.

The tract can be divided into three or more farms, all with river fronts—two farms would have dwelling houses and a first rate barn on each. A Young Orchard of 1600 Fruit Trees of different sorts planted out last fall—plenty of Fish and Oysters of the best kinds—about 2,000 cords of Pine could be cut, worth $4 per cord on the beach.

Address J. L. SMITH, Urbana, Va., or take Baltimore steamboat and landing at Urbana see the premises.

Terms low—one-half cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser. sep5 5t.

A FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

BECAUSE of my infirm health, I desire to sell my farm in Kent county, State of Maryland, and will sell the same at a fair price and upon liberal terms. It contains about
250 ACRES,
200 of which are arable, and the balance is wood and brush land. The arable land is divided into six fields and under good fencing.—About sixty acres are now well set in Timothy and Clover. It is eligibly located on Fairlee Creek, within a mile of the thrifty village of Bel-Air; about one mile and a half from the Kent County Railroad, now under construction, and six miles from Chestertown; and convenient to churches, schools, mills, &c.

The soil is naturally good and well adapted to grain, grass and fruits.

The Improvements are a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, with three rooms on the first and four on the second floor and two rooms in the garret, a shed Kitchen attached with a room above, and the usual outbuildings, all nearly new and in good order. A young Apple Orchard of 50 trees in bearing, a Peach Orchard of 300 trees, and various other fruit trees.

This farm is well worth $50 per acre, and I will sell it upon these terms, or make them more liberal:—One-fifth cash; the residue in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, with interest from the first day of January next, when possession will be given. The deferred payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security.

For further information consult my Attorney, R. HYNSON, Esq., at Chestertown, Md.
J. B. FENNIMORE.
August 1, 1868—tf.

Small Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned, intending to remove to Virginia, offers at private sale his farm situate near Belair, Kent county, Md., adjoining the lands of Messrs. I. C. Taylor, John T Shirven and Comegys Cosden, and containing
About 60 Acres.
The land is all arable, except a small meadow, and divided into three fields—one of which is in Peach trees (about 1,900) planted last spring. The Dwelling is brick, and with some repairs might be made a very comfortable house. A pump of good water in the yard.

The farm lies in a good and improving neighborhood, and is within a mile and a half of a mill, churches and school. The Railroad will pass within half a mile of the farm on the western side.

This farm will be sold a bargain. For further particulars consult the undersigned, or address him at Chestertown, Md.
jy25-tf WM. R. APSLEY.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale their House and Lot in Quaker Neck, containing AN ACRE OF LAND, more or less. It lies directly on the public road leading into Quaker Neck, adjoining the lands of Col. Edw. Wilkins, Mr. James Baker and others; is about three miles from Chestertown, convenient to places of public worship, &c., and eligibly located for a store.

The improvements are a frame dwelling, with two rooms above and two below; a small Apple and Peach Orchard.

These terms are desired, but may be modified: One-half of the purchase money to be paid cash or within sixty days, and the balance twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the first day of January next, when possession will be given. For further information consult our Attorney, Richard Hynson, Esq.
DAVID SHEPPERD,
a15-tf. JACOB SHEPPERD.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm and style of GEO. W. RUSSELL & BRO., has this 1st day of September, 1868, been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by RICHARD B. RUSSELL, who will collect all bills and settle all claims of the firm.
G. W. & R. B. RUSSELL.

All persons indebted to the firm of Geo. W. Russell & Bro will please settle their bills forthwith, as I desire to settle up the business of the firm by the First of October.
sep5-5t. R. B. RUSSELL.

PROPOSALS.

THE subscriber will receive Proposals until October 1st for building a Frame Wheelwright Shop 40 feet long, 26 feet wide, two stories high, at Kennedyville. Also, for building a Frame Blacksmith 38 feet long, 22 feet wide, one story high. Specifications may be seen by inquiring of Mr. Jacob Highly, Kennedyville, Md. JOHN KENNEDY.
Sept. 5, 1868—4t.

North East Classical Seminary,
NORTH EAST, MD.

THE next Annual Term of this institution commences MONDAY, Sept. 7th, 1868.
For terms and further particulars address
N. C. DOUGHERTY,
aug29-10t. Principal.

NOTICE.

All accounts left at the office of WM. BACCHUS, Esq., in Chestertown, to be collected according to law or on commission, will receive prompt attention by
ap11-tf. R. W. CALDER, Constable.

New Fall Prints,
HANDSOME STYLES and BEST MAKES.
LOW-PRICED CALICOES
for Household purposes.
RICH PRINTS in PURPLE and MOURNING COLORS,
and a general line of Seasonable DRY GOODS constantly being received, and offering at small advances by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, September 5th, 1868.

HEAVEN.

O talk to me of Heaven! I love
To hear about my home above,
For there doth many a loved one dwell
In light and joy ineffable.
O tell me how they sing,
While every harp rings echoing,
And every glad and tearless eye
Beams like the bright sun, gloriously;
Tell me of that victorious palm
Each hand in glory beareth;
Tell me of that celestial calm
Each face in glory wearth.

O happy, happy country! where
There entereth not a sin,
And Death, who keeps its portals fair,
May never once come in.
No grief can change their day to night;
The darkness of that land is light.
Sorrow and sighing God hath sent
Far thence to endless banishment;
And never more may one dark tear
Bedim their burning eyes,
For every one they shed while here,
In fearful agonies,
Glitters a bright and dazzling gem
In their immortal diadem.

O lovely, blooming country! There
Flourishes all that we deem fair;
And, though no fields nor forests green,
Nor bowery gardens there are seen,
Nor perfumes load the breeze,
Nor hears the ear material sound,
Yet joys at God's right hand are found,
The archetypes of these.
There is the home the land of birth,
Of all we highest prize on earth;
The storms that rack this world beneath
Must there forever cease;
The only air the blessed breathe
Is purity and peace.

O happy, happy land! In thee
Shines th' unveiled Divinity,
Shedding through each adoring breast
A holy calm, a halcyon rest;
And those blest souls whom death did sever
Have met to mingle joys forever.
O soon may Heaven unclose to me!
O may I soon that glory see!
And may my faint, weary spirit stand
Within that happy, happy land!

[THE following tale is circulated in this paper as a specimen of a volume of original tales by Prof. J. W. Macbeth, of our town. The volume will be a handsome one, containing from three to four hundred pages; the price $1.50, not to be paid till the work is put in the hands of the subscriber. We ask a large subscription in the author's behalf. Let us patronize a literary attempt that proceeds from among ourselves. These tales have been extensively read, as they have appeared in the Waverly Magazine.—EDS.]

Kate, the Nut Girl.

Our story, founded on well-known facts, lies in Sweeden, land of Northern snows, boreal lights, and sudden summers rapidly bursting into full bloom from the pallid chills of winter. The city is Upsal, where the Court of the monarch then resided; for Stockholm, thirty-seven miles off to the southeast, had not yet been proclaimed the capital of the kingdom, nor had the great Linnæus, father of botany, as yet increased by his celebrity the ruin, already extensive, of the famous University of Upsal, Gustavous Ericson, better known as Gustavus Vasa, was dead; the heroic king, who had founded a new dynasty in the far north, after baffling all the strength and all the wiles of Christian, of Denmark. The cruelties of the last name are proverbial, he tortured to death the venerable mother and the lovely sisters of Gustavus, and compelled several other Swedish ladies of noble birth to make the sacks in which they were thrown alive into the sea.

It was in the month of December, 1562. The snow had been falling, thick and fast, all day long till sunset; but with the sunset hour it had ceased to fall, and the moon, and the gleam of the snowy ground, and a sky all aglow and quivering with stars and with the coruscations of the northern lights, were giving to the night a noon of its own, as beautiful and almost as bright as the noon of day.

The midnight hour was sounding from the grey towers of the old cathedral, in the vaults of which many of the old kings of Sweden were lying in death, while in front of the noble edifice which stretched three hundred and fifty feet in length, young King Eric XIV., the son and successor of Gustavus Vasa, was pacing, in troubled thought, with a wild and restless lustre in his eye, which assuredly his physician would not have liked to see.—What was it that was disturbing his repose, and making him so late a watcher? Perhaps it was the false play of his younger brother, John, Duke, of Finland, in the mission to England, with which he had been entrusted, but from which he had been recalled. King Eric hearing, as all Europe did for so many years, that Elizabeth, Queen of England, was looking round the world for a husband, put in his claim, and sent his brother to London to urge his suit.

John opened the campaign very splendidly, throwing handfuls of money among the populace, and exclaiming,—

"I give silver, but my brother, when he comes, will give gold;" a speech very faithful to him by whom he was sent.—But there is reason to suspect that ere long the hope of obtaining for himself the crown matrimonial of England blinded his conscience, and led him to woo for himself.

Since his recall this faithless brother had given the king more and more occasion to suspect him of treachery. Was it of these things the young king was thinking, there at midnight, amid the sheen of the stars and the snow? No; the subject of his thoughts was, in itself at least, more soothing and far more noble, though in his guilty way of looking at it, it was driving sleep from his pillow.

In the beginning of the previous August, some four months ago, he was standing at his palace window, looking forth on the square before it, when his attention became entirely absorbed by a figure of rare elegance and a face of dazzling beauty, not belonging to queen or duchess, but to a girl evidently of the humblest rank. She did not appear to be more than eighteen. She had a large basket over her arm, filled with hazel nuts, which she was selling to as many customers as she could procure; and a good many of the young nobles, residents about the court were thronging around her and buying from her.

Eric watched her manner closely; it was frank and open; there was no affected prudery about her, yet modesty and refinement ruled supreme in her every look and act; her lips denoted great firmness and resolution; her lofty forehead was a very throne of intelligence; while her auburn hair, which fell in wave upon wave of glowing ringlets, and floated luxuriantly round her shoulders, seemed like a glistening ruby frame around a wondrous picture cut in ivory; and there among all that crowd of young seigniors she kept easy state like a queen, and constrained them into respectful admiration.

The king threw open the window, and bade one of his pages, whom he found near, to request the nut girl to come to his apartment. The boy bowed and smiled, then hastened to her with the command.

The girl hesitated for a moment, but immediately recovering from this feeling of childish bashfulness, she ascended the flight of stairs, opened the door of the monarch's room, and stood before him.—She looked at him so steadfastly that he was the one who felt abashed. Soon, however, his pride of rank and the remembrance of her poverty came to his assistance, and he said to her,—

"How is it that I have never seen you before? Certainly, if I had seen you once, I never would have forgotten that face and form.

"Your Highness has been absent, usually, at the season when I came into Upsala, which is only in the autumn of the year, for two months, and only since my father's death, three years ago. Before that time his pension, as an old soldier of your father, kept us all in plenty But ever since he lift us my mother has been sick, and it has been my privilege to support her."

"You will allow me, then, my beautiful maid, to place your mother and you above want. Such loveliness as yours must toil no longer in these mean toils. Let a king wait upon you; stay here to bless—"

She interrupted him. Was it with scorn? No! such was not her nature, but with unaffected sorrow.

"Is it from the son of the great Gustavus Vasa that I hear such talk? Since my infancy my father has trained me to revere him, as all that was noble, pure, generous. Gustavus Vasa and Christ have been the two names most familiar and most powerful in our cottage. Am I to believe that Vasa's blood in your veins is less potent than records about him in my memory? Is it his son who calls toils for a sick mother, mean? Your father and mine, would have said that such toils were as noble as your crown. Let you and me be afraid least we should ever, in the least, darken the heaven of these two blessed spirit, by our evil deeds or foul thoughts. Ah! from their heavenly seats they call us to a noble career! It is daughters toiling for their parents, and a king toiling for his subjects, that are to make our Sweden great.

With these words, and before he could reply, she left the room and the palace, though Eric was not only a king, but the handsomest man, as rapute said, in Europe.

Her words, enforced by her matchless beauty and lofty manner, made a deep impression on the monarch; but it did not last so long as was to have been wished. His evil purpose returned, stronger far than ever. Again and again he met her, on her way to or from the town, with offers of tainted gold and tainted honors.—These temptations fell from her as easily as impure water would have done from the white plumage of the swan.

At length he determined to make a last attempt, by visiting her at her cottage.—It was situated about two miles from the old-fashioned and romantic city of Upsal, on the banks of the Sala, the river which divides the city into two parts, and where the stream expands into a lake of about four miles in width and six in length, studded with small wooded islands, and swarming with fish. The house was of one story, built of wood, painted red, roofed with turf, and containing two apartments. One of these, the kitchen and common room of the family, had an earthern floor, and hanging from the ceiling or on sticks, were strings of hard cakes, large and round, which it is the custom of the Swedish peasantry to bake twice a year, and store away in this manner, and which grows so hard that they have sometimes to be broken by a hatchet. Two beds, in tiers like bunks in a ship, one above the other, occupied one side of the apartment—the males in the family getting up by a ladder into the upper bed at night; but in this family now were only two females—the sickly mother, in an arm-chair near the fire, and Kate, the nut girl.

But we must take a hurried glimpse, also, into the other apartment, which was quite small, but as neat as neat could be. This was Kate's special room. We shall mention only one article of furniture—the books, by no means numerous, but very choice, on a few book shelves on the wall for her father had carefully fostered in her a taste for reading, so that her mind was cultivated more than that of many a fine lady.

To this residence, one day in the month of August, King Eric found his way, in the disguise of a private in his body-guard. Kate saw him coming, and came forward to meet him, a little from the door.

"Excuse me, Kate," he began, "but I cannot keep away from you. You have more attractions for me than all the splendors of my palace. My love—"

"No, not your love, but your selfishness. Vain for you to attack me elsewhere, and especially vain to attack me in this my fortress. I have mighty protection in this place. Come to the window here, and look in. My poor mother, whom you would disgrace, is sitting with her back to the window, and will not notice you. You see three portraits on the wall yonder. Uppermost is my Saviour; under him, your great father; lowermost, my father. All of these three protect me, and make me not the child of evil but the child of conscience. Then look here, just before our cottage door; you see this plank of wood; it hides beneath it what is to me an invaluable memorial. The last day my father could leave his bed he stepped out a few steps into the open air; the ground was soft and moist; he left a deep impression of his foot in the soil, and when he died I laid this broad plank over it, that it might never be defaced. I often lift the plank and look at it. A girl, to whom her father's memory is so sacred, is Satan proof and king-proof. Only, if you persist in these evil attentions, you may succeed in throwing suspicion on me, and rooming me of my reputation. Surely, such a success would give you no pleasure."

"Indeed, darling Kate, it would not. I will see you no more. I will try all I can to forget you. Farewell for ever!—Yours is the true rank, for you are God's daughter. Yet only for this once let me press and kiss your hand."

He wrung her hand most tenderly, knelt down there on the green sward and kissed it as if she were the queen and he the peasant. Then turning away he hastened back to the city. She stood gazing after him long and sadly, then kissed her hand where he had kissed it, and burst into tears.

"Would to God," she cried, "that he had been a child of toil like myself."

Three months had passed, and he had molested her no more. Now, amid the pure sheen of show and stars, he was thinking of her, Nature's queen. All these months her deep blue eye had shown upon him in fancy; her nymph-like form had been flitting before him; her wise and noble words had been in his ears. At last he whispered to himself,—

"My mind is fixed. I will go to-morrow and offer her my hand in wedlock."

He withdrew from the chill midnight to a pillow which a virtuous resolution at length made peaceful.

On the morrow, at an early hour, he walked up to the door of the humble cottage, but everything was silent around it. He opened the door and went in. There, laid out for burial, the dead mother was shrouded, and Kate was kneeling by her side in prayer.

Hearing the sound of a foot—with the quick ear of her hidden love she knew it was *his* foot—she rose and turned towards him.

"Fear nothing," he said; "I bring with me now in my heart no purpose unsuitable to this holy hour. I come to make you my wife and my queen."

In due course of time they were wedded. Kate, the nut girl, became queen of Sweden, as you may read in history. She sat with him about four years on the throne, adding lustre to it, not it to her; but the then storm-cloud, in its blackest aspect, came around them.

John, Duke of Finland, the treacherous brother, drove Eric from his throne, and flung him into a dungeon, granting him, as the only favor, the company of his wife, who, amid many faithless ones, was found faithful to the last. Her love and tenderness grew with his calamities. She was reading the penitential psalms to him, one night in his cell, when four ruffians, hired by the usurper, came into the room; their purpose was manifest in their looks and in the clank of their swords on the stone floor as they strode forward. She flung her arms around her husband; they stabbed him across her embrace, and, in doing so, wounded him mortally.

Next morning the two were found dead together, in each other's arms. The usurper gave out the report that their death was caused by conspirators in revenge of some private wrongs, and not by him. A royal funeral was granted to the loving twain, and the remains of Kate, the nut girl, lie, at this hour, in the honored vault of the Swedish kings, in the Archi Episcopal Cathedral of Upsula.

THE greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution, who resists the sorest temptations from within and without, who bears the heaviest burden cheerfully, who is the calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God, is the most unfaltering.

THE weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continual falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock.

THE POWER OF LOVE.—Put two persons in the same bed-room, one of whom has the toothache, and the other is in love, and it will be found that the person having the toothache will go to sleep first.

A ROBUST countryman, meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall. Being asked the cause, he replied: "It is so long since I have been sick that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

UNSOCIAL old Snarl says that love is a combination of diseases—an affection of the heart and inflammation of the brain.

White People Leaving Tennessee for the South.

There is no sadder picture in the blood-written history of Tennessee than that presented at this time. With all the natural strength and wealth of a nation in itself, and an almost tropic beauty and richness of scenery, there is no spot on earth more cursed, no land so blighted, no dependency more completely at the mercy of a systematic despotism. When any country is brought to that stage where its own people, those who have proudly watched its growth in prosperous days; who have built up all that is great and good within it, and who ask for no better heritage than a quiet grave beneath its peaceful skies, are forced to flee to other lands for the protection they cannot receive at home, there is little hope for liberty there.

This is "the situation" in Tennessee, and we are assured the picture is not over drawn. Negro supremacy is fast doing its work. The native Tennesseeans are leaving their State by hundreds, and Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri are receiving them as they come. Not only are the bone and sinew of that devoted State going to build up the wealth of other States, but the very women and children are leaving her plague smitten borders. One of the most remarkable instances of this came under our observation yesterday. Three women, accompanied by several children, arrived here from Greenville, Tennessee, the home of Andrew Johnson, having come the whole distance on foot. They had been a little more than three weeks on the road, and were weary and footsore with their long tramp. Their story was told in a simple way. They said they had left Tennessee because they could no longer remain where the lives and property of white people were at the mercy of negroes and adventurers, and where war might at any moment be precipitated upon them. They further said the whites were leaving the State in great numbers, and expressed the belief that were it possible for all the oppressed native Tennesseans to leave without compassing their own ruin by a sacrifice of property, the State would soon be depopulated.—*Louisville Courier.*

A NEW DICTIONARY.—Some Eastern school-book publishers are understood to be preparing a new dictionary, with the latest definitions. A few examples will suffice to show what the language is coming to:

"Peace.—A standing army to enforce disfranchisement upon white tax payers, while non-tax paying negroes do the voting and governing."

"Impartial Suffrage.—One basis of suffrage in the North but a different basis in the South."

"Money.—For the workingman, the mechanic, and the plowholders, treasury notes; for the bondholder, gold and silver coin."

"Economy.—Five hundred millions a year for Federal expenses."

"Liberty.—Admitting negroes to the elective franchise."

"Equality.—The result of depriving white men of the right to vote."

"Balance of Power.—Enabling three millions of negroes to wield greater political power than eighteen millions of white men."—*Chicago Times.*

INFLUENCE OF MENTAL ANXIETY ON DISEASE.—Writers on physiology assure us that an over anxiety of the mind relative to the action of any organ of the body will disturb the natural functions of that organ. For example, if one convincing himself that the action of his heart is disturbed, and that he is threatened with heart-disease, the pulsations of the heart will soon become unfavorably affected—and by the workings of his imagination. There is a gentleman in our city who became impressed that the action of his diaphragm was morbidly affected. He accordingly concentrated his thoughts upon this fancy to such an extent that the natural action (involuntary muscular) was disturbed, and his lungs worked so badly that after going to bed he would often have to dress himself and take a short promenade in the street, before "tired nature's sweet restorer" would visit him. If, however, his attention happened to have been previously occupied by business, lively company, or anything else that would divert his mind from its morbid direction, he fell asleep at once.—Physical disturbances, when they really exist, are increased two-fold in their intensity, if stimulated by mental anxiety. There seems to be a connection between the mind and the body which gives the former an imperative influence over the late. When any one finds himself to be affected by any physical disturbance, he should "assert his superiority to the intruder, driving it away, rather than honoring it with a fostering anxiety.—*Ex.*

CHEERFULNESS AND MOROSENESS.—If we are cheerful and contented, all nature smiles with us; the air seems more balmy, the sky more clear, the ground has a brighter green, the trees have a richer foliage, the flowers a more fragrant smell, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sun, moon and stars all appear more beautiful. We take our food with relish, and whatever it may be, it pleases us. We feel better for it—stronger and livelier, and fit for exertion. Now what happens to us if we are ill-tempered and discontented?—Why there is not anything which can please us. We quarrel with our food, with our dress, with our amusements, with our companions, and with ourselves. Nothing comes right for us; the weather is either too hot or too cold, too dry or too damp. Neither sun nor moon, nor stars have any beauty; the fields are barren, the flowers are lustreless, and the birds silent. We move about like some evil spirit, neither loving nor beloved by anything.

AT a debating society the subject was: "Which is the sweetest production, girls or strawberries?" After continuing the argument for two nights, the meeting finally adjourned without a conclusion—the old ones going for the strawberries, and the young ones for the girls.

AN inn-keeper observed a postilion with one spur, and inquired the reason.

"What would be the use of a second?" said the postilion; "if one side of the horse goes, the other can't stand still."

DON'T mistake arrogance for wisdom. Many people think they are wise when they are only windy.