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The Kent News:

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

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
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.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, 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 dispatch.

The Kent News.

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

VOL. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1870. No. 29.

VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
HELD AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale either or all of the following Farms, situate in the lower section of Kent co., Maryland.

Tolchester Farm

is beautifully located on the Chesapeake Bay, opposite the mouth of the Patapsco river, and

Contains about Six Hundred Acres

all arable except a few acres of Meadow.

Large Mansion House,

with several small TENANT HOUSES, with good Out-Buildings; Large APPLE, PEACH AND PEAR ORCHARDS, in bearing. The farm is divided into six fields and two lots, all well watered and in a good state of cultivation.

OYSTERS.—Thousands of bushels of Oysters in beds, are located along the water front of this farm, within two hundred yards of the shore, and the best Fishing Grounds on the Bay, are located adjacent.

Rees' Corner,

Contains 340 ACRES,

is well situated and believed to be the BEST LOCATION FOR BUSINESS IN KENT CO.

Large Brick Dwelling AND BRICK **Store House,**

Blacksmith Shop and Wheelwright Shop, with Dwellings for the use of the same. There are also SEVERAL OTHER DWELLING HOUSES under rent, the annual rent of which amounts to seven hundred dollars. Churches, Schools and Mills, all within a mile of the Store house. There are TWO PEACH ORCHARDS of 1000 Trees each. Out-Buildings in good order and ample for the use of the Farm. Land good.

This to an energetic person is one of the most desirable locations in the State of Maryland.

DALE FARM.

This Farm is well located near the waters of Swan Creek, and

Contains about 276 Acres of Land,

About forty Acres in WOOD, with Chestnut Timber sufficient for the farm. DWELLING and Out-Buildings in fair order. The farm is divided into four fields and two lots. Land in fair state of cultivation, and has all been limed within the last two years. This farm is very convenient for Schools, and one of the best Points for shipping grain or the delivery of lime is within one and a half miles of the farm

PAGE'S POINT,

Is a shipping point, located on Swann Creek, and is a desirable location, either for a residence or a business point. The grounds contain about TEN ACRES, and there is a LARGE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE in excellent order, containing ten rooms and cellar, with ample Out-Buildings. Also a neat Frame Dwelling of four rooms, in nice order, with Granary and Wharf somewhat out of repair. There is also located TEN ACRES OF OYSTER BEDDING GROUND in the waters contiguous to the shore, and said to be the best planting ground on the Creek. Oysters in abundance and of fine quality; also fish, crabs, &c., in season.

☞ For further particulars, terms, &c., consult my Attorney, RICHARD HYNSON, Esq., Chestertown, Maryland.

je4-tf. ABEL J. REES.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale his HOUSE AND LAND at Smithville. The House is a two-story Frame, with three rooms and Kitchen below and four rooms above. There are about

Eight Acres of Land,

divided into three Lots, under good fencing. One lot in Peach Trees in full bearing.

For particulars enquire of the undersigned, or at the Kent News office.

apr30-tf. SAMUEL L. USILTON.

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.

HO! FOR THE CHEAP STORE! UP TOWN!

WM. C. A. THOMPSON,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he is still in the

Grocery & Provision business,

and is prepared to furnish them with all such at the very lowest figure. He has on hand and for sale a choice selection of the above goods, consisting in part of

Flour,	Bacon,	Buckets,
Sugars,	Lard,	Brooms,
Coffees,	Butter,	Powder & Shot,
Teas,	Eggs,	Tobacco & Segars
Spices,	Molasses,	Snuff, Pipes,
Soaps,	Vinegar,	Yeast Powders,
Candies,	Oil,	Notions,

and other articles too numerous to mention.

RABBIT'S SOAP, one bar warranted to make three gallons soft soap. Kitchen Crystal Soap, for cleaning Tins and Paints.

Tonic Beer and Mineral Water for sale.

My motto is—Not to be undersold.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Thankful for patronage heretofore extended and with a determination to please I ask a continuance of the same.

I buy for cash and sell for cash ONLY.

aug27. WM. C. A. THOMPSON.

HAMS.—Fine Sugar-Cured and Market Hams, Salt Shad and Mackerel, and salt, smoked and Scotch Herring, for sale by

sep3. C. A. THOMPSON.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, in the town of Sassafras, in Kent county, at the hotel porch of Mr. T. R. Hayes, on

TUESDAY, November 29th, 1870,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., all that

LOT OF LAND,

in or near said town, formerly the property of Jacob Caulk, deceased, containing about one-fourth of an acre more or less, bounded on the West and South by the public road leading from Sassafras to Smyrna, on the North by the town of Sassafras, and the School House property, and adjoining the latter. There is a new FRAME DWELLING on the lot, two stories in height, 14 by 28 feet.

THE TERMS OF SALE

Are on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the first day of January next, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, payable in three equal instalments, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The rents of the present year reserved.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.

Chestertown, Nov. 5—tf

A SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his place in Worton, Kent county, containing

26 Acres, more or less.

It lies on the public road, near the property of Dr J. W. Ivens, and within one mile of Worton Station, on the Kent County Railroad.

The Improvements are a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING in good order, and a Pump of water in the yard. The arable land has been limed. With a small outlay and moderate enterprise it can be made valuable for Trucking purposes.

This property will be sold very low, as the owner has removed from the county, and is unable to give it the attention it requires.

Possession given on the 1st January next.

For further particulars, terms, &c., inquire at the Kent News Office.

E. L. USILTON,

ocStf. 28 N. Water St., Philadelphia.

SMALL FRUITS!

I have a SPLENDID STOCK of the following:

RASPBERRY,
STRAWBERRY,
BLACKBERRY,
GOOSEBERRY,
CURRANTS,
GRAPES,

Of All the LEADING VARIETIES.

Those in want of them will find that they can buy better Plants at lower prices than elsewhere, by calling on the subscriber or addressing him at Chestertown.

R. S. EMORY,

n5-4t. near Chestertown.

Winter is Coming!

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!

Those in want of Stoves will save time and money by going to the

Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of J. K. ALDRIDGE,

and purchase a number one stove. The "Excelsior Cook Hot Blast," one of the best Cook Stoves in use—Patented March, 1870. Niagara, Ironsides, Continental, Columbia Cook, Quaker City, Carroll Cook, Pride and Champion Complete.

The Base Burning Morning Glory Stove, a very Popular Stove in the city: Parlor Light Base Burner and Self-Feeder, Token Reflector, Brilliant, Dawn, Comet, Air Tight Radiator, Myrtle Illuminating Base, The Casket, for wood or coal: The Egg Cylinder, for School Houses and Stores. WOOD STOVES: Union Air Tight Tuscan, with open front; Woodland, Flame and Wild Flower. The Novelty Parlor Cook, the best in use.

The Diamond and Parlor Queen FIRE-PLACE STOVE, to heat two or more Rooms at the same time with one fire. All kinds of Heaters repaired at Short Notice and in workmanlike manner. Coal Hods, Shovels, Pokers, and Coal Sieves on hand. Give me a call and price my goods. A large assortment of HARDWARE and House Furnishing Goods on hand. J. K. ALDRIDGE,

Oct. 22, 1870. Chestertown.

FOR SALE,

75,000 Very Large and Healthy Peach Trees, embracing all the best varieties, new and old. E. R. COCHRAN, Middletown, Delaware.

N. B.—Persons desirous of buying trees are invited to call and examine my stock.

Sept. 24, 1870—tf.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

For the purpose of supplying persons in town and country with Oysters, by the bushel, the undersigned will make two trips each week to Chestertown, and may be found at the Wharf Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. By this means the public may rely upon obtaining them FRESH, and at reasonable prices.

oc15-3m. CHARLES D BROWN.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, and now occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.

oc22-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.

TO RENT, At Harmony, Kent county, Md., for the ensuing year, A NEW DWELLING HOUSE AND STORE. Also, Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops, and Dwellings with them if required It is a good business stand on the Cross Roads. Apply to

sep10-3m* WM. ARCHIBALD.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forbid, under the penalty of the law, from trespassing with dog or gun, or in any other way, on the property owned and occupied by the undersigned, after the date of this notice. The law will be strictly enforced

DANIEL E. JEWELL,
n12-3t. JOHN DUYER.

WALL BRUSHES, Shoe Brushes, Buckets, Tin Cups, Tin Plates, common Knives and Forks, com. Tea and Table Spoons, com. and good Plates and Cups and Saucers, Bowls, &c., and a general assortment of Queensware, for sale at low prices, by

je25. L. S. FOWLER.

CORN BASKETS—for sale cheap by

oc22. W. A. VICKERS.

TURNER'S AXES and POST AUGERS, for sale at low prices by L. S. FOWLER.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale at his residence, near Galena, on

WEDNESDAY, November 30, 1870,

the following property, namely:

FOUR HEAD OF HORSES,

Two of them GOOD DRIVERS;

10 Head of MILCH COWS,
One Steer,
BROOD SOW, and lot of SHOATS,
FARM WAGON & HARNESS,
Pennington Reaper, in good order,
CORN SHELLER, GRAIN FAN,
LARGE COVERED MILL WAGON,
Sleigh, Wheat Rake,

Ploughs, Plough Gears, Harrows, Cultivators, and other Farming Implements.

About 2,000 lbs. of Pork

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under, cash. All over that amount, a credit of Nine Months, with note and approved security.—Purchaser to pay for stamps. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

EUGENE GOODING.

E. E. MILLER, Auc'r. nov19-ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at public sale at his residence near Urieville on

MONDAY, Nov. 28, 1870

(No postponement on account of weather)

His entire stock and farming implements, consisting in part of

4 HEAD of GOOD HORSES,

among them one fine Driving Horse, 8 yrs. old, one Hack or Saddle Horse, 7 yrs. old, one fine Colt, three years old next spring.

2 GOOD MILCH COWS and 7 Head of Young Cattle

14 FATTENING HOGS

and 25 SHOATS, of Chester White.

One WAGON & HARNESS,

Sleigh and Bells, no-top Buggy, Carriage Pole, 1 Dearborn, 1 Woods' Mower, nearly new, Pennington Reaper, Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill, Corn Sheller, Wire-tooth Rake, Fan, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, &c., Plough Gears, Bridles, Shovels, Hoes, Forks, &c.

10 tons of good Clover Hay and 4,000 bundles of Corn Blades.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS:—All purchases of $15 and under, cash. All over that amount a credit of Eight months, on note with approved security. A discount of 5 per cent. allowed on all bills over $15 for cash. Purchasers to pay for stamps. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with. R. AUGUSTUS BRICE.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc'r. nov19-ts*

VENDUE.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the Miller farm, lying on Swan Creek, on

THURSDAY, December 1st, 1870,

the following property, namely:

Two Head of VERY FINE HORSES

1 Pair Good Mules,

One good MILCH COW, 4 SHOATS,

One good Farm Wagon and Harness,

One Dearborn and Harness,

1 Ox-Cart and Ox-Yoke,

2 very fine Brood Sows, of good stock,

1 Grain Fan, 1 Wheat Reaper,

1 Grind Stone and Frame, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Forks, lot of Plough Gears, two and three-horse trees, also a lot of Corn Blades, and

Household & Kitchen Furniture.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A M.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months, with note and good security—purchasers paying for stamps. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

n19-ts* SAMUEL WATTS.

PUBLIC SALE

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, at his residence, on "Drayton," on

WEDNESDAY, November 30, 1870,

the following property, namely:

6 HEAD of WORK HORSES,

three of them Mares with foal by 'White Mountain,' 1 by 'Loudon Black Hawk.'

SIX COLTS,

Two of them three years old next Spring.

16 Head of CATTLE,

SEVEN OF THEM MILCH COWS, 1 OX five years old, well broken.

Wagon & Harness, Two-horse Dearborn, 1 York Carriage and Harness, Fan and Corn Sheller,

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, &c.

1 BED AND 2 BEDSTEADS.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of and under $20 cash; overthat amount ten months credit with good security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

GEORGE COOPER.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct. nov12-ts

FOR RENT, for the ensuing year, *The Wheelwright and Blacksmith Shops,* known as the "Hanesville Manufacturing and Repair Shops." Also a commodious and comfortable DWELLING. A full sett of Blacksmith Tools for sale. Apply to

E. A. VANNORT.

oc22-tf. Hanesville, Kent county, Md.

FOR SALE, or exchange, FOUR GOOD SOWS with pigs by a grade Berkshire Boar. Two of the Sows grade Chester White. Apply at once to

E. A. VANNORT,

oc22-tf. Hanesville, Kent county, Md.

MY NEIGHBOR.

"I like him not," I said;
"His faults annoy me, and his weaknesses
Half anger me." But then I hung my head,
Because a mocking spirit answered: "Yes,
Thou doest well to scorn him; thou, forsooth,
So wise, so strong—perfection's self, in truth!"

I quailed before his scorn;
The stern accuser sped his shaft so well.
But of such shame sweet love was never born.
Then on mine ear an angel's accents fell:
"Thy Saviour loves him. To that sacred breast
His heart, with all its weaknesses, is pressed."

"Sure, eyes divine can see
Faults more than human sharpness e'er descries
I said. The angel mused: "What hope for thee
Or comfort thence?" and then his mute surprise
Changed slowly to a look which seemed to say:
"How dark thy night, poor blinded child of clay!"

"Behold!" he cried; and lo!
Before me lay the arena of a life.
It was my neighbor who was striving so,
And powers of Good and Evil watched the strife.
I looked from out a cloudy citadel,
And marked with demons round me what befell.

Weary and weak he seemed,
And oftimes by his mighty foes o'erborne;
And when he failed, malicious pleasure gleamed
In eyes satanic, shouts and gibes of scorn
Proclaimed his errors to the unfeeling crowd,
Who hailed his wounds with laughter long and loud.

I heard a demon say:
"I like him not!" And on my neighbor fell
Such shadow from the ugly form that lay
Athwart the sunshine—shadow born of Hell—
That every ray of beauty paled and died,
And faults and weaknesses were magnified.

Shuddering, I stretched my hands
Toward the blue parapet where angels leant;
And lo! I stood among the radiant bands,
And from their place my wandering gaze I bent
Upon the wrestler, on whose brow there shone
A glory I had never seen or known.

These angels, yea, and Christ,
Beheld the man transfigured. Weaknesses
Were propped by faith, which for his need sufficed,
And proved itself more strong than mere strength is;
His faults forgiven, fostered depth of love,
The saintly beauty of the blest above.

"For this dear soul we care!"
The loving angels whispered; and their eyes
Beamed brighter as he grew more pure and fair,
And tenderer with their helpful sympathies.
"Starry his crown," they said, "and glorious
When will he come to dwell and rest with us?"

They faded from my sight—
The demon faces in their hideous rows,
The fair angelic hosts in order bright,
The hot arena with its ringing blows;
But there my neighbor stands. Henceforth I share
"For this dear soul!" the angels' loving care.

A DORCHESTER ROMANCE.

There was recited to us, some time since, the following, every particular of which is vouched for as truth: There lives in this county a family named ——, every dark-eyed member of which, for the past fifty years, has gone blind at the age of twenty or twenty-five years. Those with blue eyes escape the terrible affliction. There is a tradition about this singular circumstance which we lay before our readers as we heard it: Some sixty years since, so goes the story, a beautiful black eyed girl of twenty, from some cause or other, lost her eyesight. Her misfortune brought penury and want with it. Being reduced to beggary, she was want to go abroad asking alms. During one of her journeys she visited the neighborhood in which resided the ancestors of those who are now sightless.

Instead of her helpless condition exciting, as it should have done, a feeling of sympathy, she was treated with ridicule by some of the younger members of the house her evil star had led her into.—Two of the boys, as a matter of mere deviltry, took her out, promising to conduct her to a place where plenty awaited her. Instead of giving her a safe conduct, they carried her into a swamp and left her! It is said that she cried out beseechingly for them to put her on the public road, but they heeded not her lamentings.—Finding herself about to be deserted among the tangled brushwood, she turned her prayer to a curse, and asked her Maker, in her revengeful anguish, to punish her betrayers by making their offspring, for seven generations, as helpless as she was! It is said that she was found dead in the swamp, having perished from hunger and cold.

This may appear somewhat romantic, but whether the traditionary part of it be false or true, it is assuredly a fact that the male offspring of the family referred to lose their sight as indicated. Hundreds of persons in Dorchester county will verify it.—*Cambridge Democrat.*

THE CORNER LOAFER SKETCHED.—The following sketch of a specimen of the corner loafer tribe, will no doubt be fully endorsed as correct in every respect by all who have ever come across any of this shiftless, corner-obstructing class:—"This young squirt on the corner, with his hat a little on one side, the stub of a cheap segar in his mouth, and a stare for every lady that passes—is a loafer. Do you know where he gets his money. His mother earns it for him by taking in washing. Poor soul! she thinks her boy will get work soon. He could find work enough to keep him busy 15 hours a day, if he wanted it. But he is a lazy loafer and don't want to work. If he does get a place he shirks or does his work so poorly that he is soon discharged. He never works for the same man twice.—Or perhaps he is particular what kind of work he does. He is willing that his mother or sister should sew and wash to earn money for him to spend, but he is a little particular, *he* is, what work he does with his own hands. He looks down on that sweaty carpenter who hurries by him, nods condescendingly to his friend the shoemaker, and sends a whiff of smoke into the eyes of the painter with both hands full of paint pots and brushes. He couldn't borrow ten cents of any of them. They know he would never pay it. They earn their money. He begs his of his mother. Stylish boy, isn't he?"

A Yankee Recipe to Make $1,000.

My gettin' the better of my wife's father is one of the richest things on record. I'll tell you heow it was. You must know that he is monstreus stingy. The complaint seems to run in the family, and everybody reund our parts used to notice that he never by any chance asked anybody to dine with him. So one day, jist for a chunk of fun, I said to a friend of mine, Jeddy Dowkins—a dreadful nice fellow is Jeddy—"I'll bet you a penn'orth of shoe-strings ginst a row of pins, that I get old Ben Merkins, that's my wife's father, to ask me to dinner."

"Yeou get eout," said Jeddy; "why, yeou might as well try to coax a cat into a shower bath, or get moonbeams eout of cowcumbers."

"Well," said I, "I'm going to try."

And try I did, and I'll tell you how I went to work.

Jist as old Ben was sittin' down to dinner, at 1 o'clock, I rushed up to the house at a high-pressure pace, red hot in the face, with my coat-tails in the air, and my eyes rollin' about like billiard-balls in convulsions. Rat-tat-tat—ding-a-ling-aling. I kicked up an awful rumpus, and in a flash out came old Ben himself. I had struck the right minit. He had a napkin under his chin, and carvin'-knife in his hand. I smelt the dinner as he opened the door.

"O, Mr. Merkins," said I, "I'm tarnation glad to see you. I feared you moughtu't be at home—I'm almost out of breath. I'm come to tell you I can save you a thousand dollars!"

"A thousand dollars," roared the old man; and I defy a weasel to go "pop," quicker than his face burst into smiles.—"A thousand dollars! Yeou don't say so! Du tell!"

"Oh," said I, "I see you are just havin' dinner neow. I'll go an' line myself, and then I'll come back and tell you all about it."

"Nonsense," said he, "don't go away; come in and sit down, and enjoy yourself, like a good fellow, and have a smack with me. I am anxious to hear what you have to say."

I pretended to decline, sayin' "I'd come back;" but I'd thoroughly stirred up the old chap's curiosity, and it ended by his fairly pullin' me into the house, and I made a rattlin' dinner of pork and beans.

I managed for some time to dodge the main point of his inquiry. At last I finished eating, and there was no further excuse for delay; besides, old Ben was gettin' fidgety.

"Come, neow," said he, "no more preface. About that thousand dollars; come, let it out."

"Well, I'll tell you what," said I, "yeou have a darter, Misery Ann, to dispose of in marriage, have you not?"

"What's that got to do with it?" interrupted he.

"Hold your proud steeds—don't run of the track—a great deal to do with it," said I.

"Neow answer my questions."

"Well," said he, "I have."

"And you intend, when she marries, to give her $10,000 for a portion?"

"I do," he said.

"Well, neow, here's the pint I'm coming tew. Let me have her, and I'll take her with $9,000; and $9,000 from $10,000, according to simple addition, jist leaves $1,000, and that will be clean profit—saved as slick as a whistle!"

The next thing I knew there was a rapid interview going on between old Ben's foot and my coat tails—and I'm inclined to think the latter was worsted.

AT NIGHT.—Here is one of Thackeray's pleasant touches: "It is night now; and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof, elders and children lie alike at rest. In the midst of a great peace and calm, the stars peeped out from the heavens.—The silence is peopled by the past; sorrowful remorses for sins and shortcomings, memories of passionate joys and griefs rise out of their graves, but now alike calm and sad. Eyes, as I shut mine, look at me that have long ceased to shine. The town and fair landscape sleep under the starlight wreathed in the autumn mists. Twinkling among the houses a light keeps watch here and there, in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air.—Here is night at rest. An awful sense of thanks make the heart swell, and the head bow, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and feel as though a blessing was upon it."

TOO POOR TO TAKE THE PAPER.—One of our exchanges says of such pitiable people: "The poorest man to be met with, especially in these stirring times, is the man who is too poor to take a newspaper. We pity such a man, especially if he is a man of property. Who ever heard of a man too poor to smoke or chew tobacco, if addicted to either? And yet many who spend ten or fifteen cents a day for the weed are too poor to take a newspaper, in the intellectual enjoyment of which their families might participate.—Really such men are poor: They are objects of pity."

MARRYING A SEMINARY.—It is said that the son of Brigham Young is about to marry a flourishing Female Seminary at Salt Lake City—all but the Principal and the music teacher, who are excepted, not from any fault of their own, but because one of them is a married woman and the other a Frenchman.

EVERY kindly word and feeling, every good deed and thought, every noble action and impulse, is like the ark-sent dove, and returns from the troubled waters of life bearing a green olive branch to the soul.

Love and a Farm—A Wedding Postponed.

Quite a number of odd, amusing scenes frequently occur with parties who visit the probate court for the purpose of securing the necessary document to legalize their marriage. But the other day a young man, obout 21, accompanied by one of the opposite sex equally as young, ascended the main steps of the court house and then on being directed to the probate court, took up the line of march for its hallowed precincts. Reaching the threshold, the young man wavered and refused to enter.

"His hand did quake,
And trembling like a leaf of aspen green,
And troubled blood through his pale face was seen
To come and go, with tidings from the heart,
As if a running messenger had been."

The rustic maiden who was anxious to see the marriage programme carried to a successful issue, looked down upon him with pleading eyes, and then taking him by the hand, in the most tender manner, besought him to enter the court and obtain the license.

"Oh, come along Jake; what's the use of backing out?" fell in dulcet tones upon Jacob's ear.

"Melindy, dont. The old man will give me fits if I marry you."

"Haven't you told me a thousand times that you would marry me in spite of the old man."

"Yes! yes! but there is ——"

"Is what?"

"Why, the farm."

"Plaugue take the farm."

"Yes, but Melindy, hadn't we better wait till the old man dies, and get the farm sure."

"Dod rot his ole soul, he'll live fifty years yet; there's no die in him. Come along now and get that ere license; I ain't agoing to be put off any more."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Melindy."

"Well, spit her out."

"If the old man holds out agin my having you till Christmas, I'll marry you then—farm or no farm."

"Sure?"

"As sure as my name's Jacob."

"Well, let her go then, till Christmas; but if you back out then, Jacob, look sharp."

"I'll toe the scratch then, by jingo, if the old man drives me off with a double-barrel shot gun, certain." And Jake looked as if he would.

Thus reassured on being married by Christmas, Melindy drew off with her Jake, fully satisfied, doubtless, with the postponement. But if Jake does prove recreant to his promise, we will wager any amount of nickels that Melindy will go for him, to use the vernacular of the uncultivated, like a thousand of brick.

DIVORCE DAY.—The 8th of November was a memorable day in the Cincinnati courts—it was "Divorce Day." The scene is thus described:

In the Common Pleas Court, on Tuesday, the divorce docket, comprising upwards of sixty cases, was called. At 9 o'clock the court-room was nearly filled with women of various degrees of social position, of all ages, and all nations, except the "heathen Chinee," soliciting judicial relief for their many grievances—neglect, desertion, cruelty, and infidelity being among the principal charges made by the "better halves" against their lords.

The number present was swelled enormously by the fact that every woman who had filed a petition brought on an average three of her sex along for witnesses.—Many, too, brought their babies along, furnishing the music for the occasion gratis. In a few cases the husbands were plaintiffs. It appeared to be a general reckoning day all round for the violators of the matrimal contract.

MINUTE MACHINERY.—A correspondent of the *Times*, writing from London, says: "The most extraordinary machine in the exhibition is beyond question the one for microscope writing. This enables a person to write in the usual way, and to duplicate his writing a million times smaller; so small indeed that it is invisible to the naked eye, and yet with a powerful microscope becomes so plain that every line and dot can be seen. The inventor claims that with this instrument he can copy the entire Bible twenty-two times in the space of an inch. The Astor Library, I presume, could be transferred to a sheet of note paper. Practically it will be of great service in preventing forgeries. With one of these machines, a private mark can be put on bills, so minute and perfect, that the forger can neither perceive nor imitate it, but the bank clerk or broker, knowing where to look, can at once detect that the bill is genuine. It is the invention of a Mr. Peters.

SINGULAR MURDER CASES.—William Carroll, a convict in the Ohio penitentiary, under sentence for life, has just been convicted of manslaughter, for killing a fellow prisoner. The court is in doubt what sentence to pronounce. A man in Arkansas is condemned to be hanged, but all the carpenters in the neighborhood refuse to build the scaffold. He is himself a carpenter by trade, and the sheriff proposed that he should put up the gallows.—He swears, however, that it is asking too much of him, and that he won't do it—that he'll go unhanged a thousand years first. We think he is a little fastidious about the matter, but under the circumstances, which are rather peculiar, he is probably not so much to be blamed as one might suppose.

A WOMAN traveling on the cars saw a man in front of her put his head out of the window, and asked him if he wouldn't keep his head in, as she had a new silk dress on, and she didn't want it all spattered up with brains and such stuff.

THE BLASPHEMOUS CROW.

At a certain cross-roads in the State of Alabama stood a small grocery or whisky shop, where "bust-head" and "chain lightning" were dealt out to the thirsty unwashed at five cents a drink, or twenty-five cents a quart. The presiding genius of this delectable institution was one Bill Sikes, who, among various pets, had a domesticated crow, black as the ace of spades. This crow had learned among other things to repeat quite plainly the words "damn you!"—which he, of course, heard frequently used in the grocery.—During the prevalence of a knock-down and drag-out fight one day, however, the crow was frightened from home, and flew off to the woods, never to return.

About three miles from the grocery was a settlement meeting house—an old tumble-down affair, only used on certain occasions, when a circuit rider came that way. Into this building went the crow, taking peaceable possession; and two days thereafter the church was thrown open to preaching, and a large crowd assembled, among whom was a very old lady, who was compelled to use crutches in walking, who took her seat in the front pew, and was soon absorbed in the eloquence of the preacher. The reverend gentleman had scarcely got under full head-way, and commenced thundering his anathemas at all grades of sinners, when a hoarse, croaking voice from above uttered the ominous words:

"Damn you!"

The preacher and congregation looked aghast at such profanity, and each peered into his neighbor's face in vain to detect some sign of guilt. Quiet was at length restored, however, and the sermon proceeded; but ere ten minutes elapsed, the ominous "damn you!" again electrified the audience, and just as the preacher cast his eyes upward to search for the delinquent, the crow flew down from his perch, and lighting upon the Bible, calmly surveyed the terrified crowd and gave another doleful croak:

"Damn you!"

The effect was electrical. Giving one startled and electrified glance at the intruder, the preacher sprang from the window carrying sash, glass and all with him, and set off at a break-neck pace through the woods, closely followed by his horror-stricken congregation, who had piled out of the building pell-mell after him. In the general scramble the old lady with the crutches had been knocked down in the church, where she lay, unable to rise; and, on observing her, the crow, who was after something to eat, flew down beside her, and, looking up at her very knowingly, croaked out:

"Damn you!"

The old lady eyed him savagely for a few moments, and then burst forth in a tone of reckless defiance:

"Yes, and damn you too! I had nothing to do with getting up this Methodist meeting—and you know it!"

The poor old woman had mistaken the crow for the devil, and concluded, if possible, to propitiate his Satanic majesty by denying all complicity in that affair. The world is full of just such people.

FRANC-TIREURS.—There has been much argument on the streets among the reading public as to the correct definition of the word franc-tireur. The word franc, in the French language, means free, and tireur, a shooter, and in France, by the payment of a trifling sum of money, any one may obtain license to keep a gun and shoot freely after all the necessary formulas are gone through. Hence he is a franc-tireur or free shooter. Many in this country suppose them to be sharp-shooters, but the French word for sharp-shooter is tirailleur, and it can be readily perceived that there is no similarity between that and franc-tireur. They may be sharp-shooters, it is true, but it is due to their constant practice during the shooting season in France, and to that same license which guarantees to them the free use of arms.

HOTEL DOCTORS.—The New York journals complain of the so-called physicians in that city who derive their income entirely from strangers, by living at hotels and attending the guests when taken ill. The average number of stranger guests at one of the large hotels in New York, it is estimated, varies from three hundred to five hundred every day, and many of these persons are daily tempted into dissipation during their stay in the city, and are forced to call in a physician, either from this cause or from accidental illness. For the services rendered by the hotel doctor the patients, it is alleged, are fleeced of enormous fees, the bills being only presented at the moment of the victim's departure, when it is too late to discuss or resist the imposition.

THE ELECTIONS AND THE MILITARY.—Members of the administration claim that New York city had a fair election, but acknowledge that they were terribly annoyed by the fear of riot there. It is probable that the military will be kept away next time, as they admit a probable loss of 10,000 votes to the republicans by reason of the step on Tuesday. As the day of election approached it was evident that the action was repented of, but the administration had gone too far to recede.—*Wash. Cor. N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

REMOVAL OF THE CAPITAL.—Referring to the Western project for removing the national capital, the Davenport (Iowa) Democrat says:

"The movement is now really weak—not necessary. It might be a mighty power. Most of the States west of the Alleghanies acquiesce in the removal, but in nothing else. Ask any one of the Western States where they would have the seat of Government of the nation removed to, and the answers will be as various as the States are numerous."

HENRY WARD BEECHER says: "Man is born into a house of a thousand rooms. He lives in one or two, and leaves all the rest unopened, unenjoyed."

A WORD of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up in a flower.

"PA," said a little friend of ours, "what's the use of giving our little pigs so much milk? They make hogs of themselves?" Pa walked away.

WHAT is that which is a defect in a ship but an admirable quality in lovely woman?—Missing Stays.