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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, DECEMBER 24, 1870. No. 33.

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 bidders, on

MONDAY, the 26th of December, 1870,
At 10½ o'clock, A. M.,

at the Hotel of Mr. Christopher D. Sweatman, in Massey's Cross Roads, all that

LOT or PARCEL OF GROUND

at Massey's Cross Roads, in Kent county, containing

TEN ACRES.

More or Less, adjoining the property of Mr. William Cacy on the West, and binding on the main road leading East and West from and to Massey's and Galena, and at present occupied by Mr. Joseph Boyer, and late the property of William C. Meginniss.

There is a One-story

DWELLING HOUSE

and a two-story Store House

on the premises; BARN, &c. This property would suit for Building Lots. The soil is good The Railroad facilities and accommodations, make the property valuable and desirable.

The Terms of Sale are:

One-fourth of the purchase money on the day of sale, or within thirty days, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the 1st day of January next, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee. The property will be sold clear of Dower.

The Creditors of William C Meginniss are notified to file their claims against him, duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.
Chestertown, Dec. 3, 1870—ts.

FOR SALE:

600 Acres of Rappahannock Lands

THESE LANDS all lie immediately on the RIVER, are fertile, easily tilled, and well adapted to TRUCKING and FRUIT.

MARL in abundance—farm under fence and well improved with Buildings.

A YOUNG ORCHARD of 1,600 Fruit Trees coming into bearing.

For particulars, price, &c., address
J. L. SMITH,
n19 3m* Harmony P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

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,
oc8tf. 28 N. Water St., Philadelphia.

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.

PUBLIC SALE

THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at public sale at his residence, near the Trappe, in Kent co., on

THURSDAY, December 29th, 1870,

His ENTIRE STOCK

Among which are some FINE HORSES and THREE GOOD MILCH COWS.

ALSO, ALL HIS

Farming Implements,
AND
Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.

Sale positively to take place on the day named, and to begin punctually at ten o'clock, A. M.

TERMS.—All sums of and under $20 cash; on all sums over that amount there will be given a credit of seven months, the purchaser giving note with security.

dec17-ts. GEARY H. LEAVERTON.

PUBLIC SALE

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

FRIDAY, Dec. 30, 1870

the following property:

THREE HEAD of HORSES,

ONE VERY SUPERIOR COLT
by "Black Hawk."

3 Pair Superior YOUNG MULES.
2 YOKE OF OXEN.

One yoke closely matched and very superior.

SIX MILCH COWS,
And 14 Head of Young Cattle.

23 Head of SHOATS,
Very Fine Chester County Whites.

17 HEAD OF SHEEP.

2 IRON-AXLE WAGONS, nearly new;
REAPER AND MOWER,

Farming Implements,
&c., &c., &c.

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

TERMS OF SALE.—Sums of $20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 7 months, on note with approved security, the purchaser paying for stamps. The property not to be removed until the terms are complied with.

ARTHUR J. WALLIS.
JACOB SUTTON, Auct'r. d17-ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue Farming, will offer at public sale on the arm of J. A. Norris, near Lynch's Corner, on

Wednesday, December 28th, 1870.

The following property, namely:

4 HEAD of WORK HORSES,

And 1 Two-year old COLT;

2 Pair Good Well Broken MULES,

One Yoke of Superior Young Oxen,

THREE MILCH COWS
AND ONE HEIFER,

One Ox-Cart, One Wagon and Harness, One York Carriage,

PLOWS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

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

TERMS.—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of eight months on note with approved security. Purchaser to pay for stamps. No property to be removed till terms are complied with.

JOHN A. NORRIS,
THOMAS E. NORRIS.
J. W. CARROLL, Auct'r. d10-ts.

PEACH TREE FERTILIZER.

THE attention of FRUIT RAISERS on the Eastern Shore is directed to the great value of the

Persicator or Concentrated Ashes,

as a manure unexcelled in cheapness and successful results for Peach and other Fruit Trees. Its results in Delaware last year were highly satisfactory; it contains ten per cent. of Potash, an ingredient in which the soil of the Eastern Shore of Maryland is very deficient, owing to the absence of stones in the soil. *One Quart* around the base of each each tree is sufficient.

Price $42 per ton 2,000 lbs.

For sale by the agent,
CHARLES L. OUDESLUYS,
57 South Gay Street, Baltimore,
Importer of Muriate of Potash and "Kainit" Sulphate of Potash, from Prussia, for agricultural purposes. d10-3t.

Cheap Goods for Cash.

S. FRANKLIN SMITH,

HAVING taken the Store Room recently occupied by his father, adjoining J. K. Aldridge, has laid in an ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF GOODS, which he offers at very small profits for cash. His stock consists of

GROCERIES: Sugar, Coffee, Lard,

BACON, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

FLOUR by the barrel, at City prices.

CONFECTIONERY—Candies, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Rasins, Apples, Currants, &c.

LAMPS and LAMP CHIMNEYS,

a fine assortment, for sale cheap.

d17-3m. S. FRANKLIN SMITH.

NOTICE to THOSE INDEBTED.

The undersigned respectfully but urgently requests those indebted to him to make settlement, by cash or note, on or before the FIRST OF JANUARY NEXT. I should be sorry to force matters with any of my customers, but unless I can raise a sufficient amount of money by the date above mentioned, my business will be materially interfered with, if not brought to a close. GEO. E. LAMBERT.

Chestertown, Dec. 3, 1870—tf

NOTICE.—We hereby warn all persons not to gun or trespass in any manner upon the Farm in Kent county, near Chestertown, called "Ratcliffe Hall;" and we include in this notice the land belonging to said farm on the Chester river shore. All persons who may be guilty of such trespass will be proceeded against according to law. GEO. A. HANSON,

Dec. 3, 1870—3t* WM. A. THOMAS.

UNDER-SHIRTS and DRAWERS can be had at L. S. FOWLER'S at low prices

NEW WINTER GOODS,
AND
GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Our general stock having just been LARGELY ADDED TO, will be found fully adequate to meet the demands of the season.

Families wanting LIQUORS for Culinary purposes,

would do well to give us a call. Our Stock of Foreign Wines and Brandies and Pure Domestic Liquors is now very superior, many of them having been in our own hands for a considerable length of time. Heavy GROCERIES of every description now in store.

We claim our present stock of goods as among the best to be found in this market, and expect to keep it full during the entire season.

THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, December 17, 1870.

UP TOWN!
New Fall Goods.

I have just returned from the city with a well selected stock of

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS

Just Purchased, and now open.

NEW DRESS GOODS,
Colored and Black ALPACA,
KERSEYS, Cassimeres, Sattinets,
White, Red and Grey FLANNELS,
Black OPERA CLOTH,
Red, white and Blue Opera Cloth,
Josey Flannels, Bed Quilts,
White and Grey Blankets,
CANTON FLANNELS,
Bleached and Unbleached MUSLIN, Ticking and Domestic,
Men's and Ladies' Gloves, Men's silk and linen Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Children's Worsted Stockings, Men's Merino Shirts, Ladies' Merino Vests, good quality, Balmoral Skirts, Ladies' Coats and Circulars, Bl'k Double Shawls, Double and Single Shawls, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Crockery-ware cheap.

Call and see, at

MRS. S. E. BARRETT'S
oc15-4m. Up Town.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods.

THE undersigned, having resumed business on her own responsibility, will be pleased to see her friends and former customers at her old stand on Queen Street.

She has just returned from the city with a carefully selected stock of SEASONABLE GOODS, to which she invites their early attention. MARTHA A. BISCOE.

Dec. 10, 1870—3t.

WM. H. HAMILTON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WILL ATTEND SALES in any part of the County. He may be seen at his Boot and Shoe Store, adjoining Post Office, in Chestertown. nov26-3t.

U. A. C. GARRETT,
Licensed Auctioneer,

IS prepared to conduct sales in any part of the county. His long experience in the business, and the general satisfaction given, is sufficient recommendation. Persons who cannot make it convenient to see me will secure my prompt attendance by placing my name as Auctioneer at the bottom of their advertisements.

U. A. C. GARRETT,
n19-tf Chesterville, Kent co., Md.

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.

FOR RENT,
for the ensuing year,
The Wheelwright and Blacksmith Shops,
kuown 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 RENT, for the year 1871, the the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross street, in Chestertown, now occupied by Mr. William Cannon. For terms, apply to

n19-tf WM. VANNORT.

WANTED, A MALE TEACHER for the Urieville Primary School.

Apply to L. L. ROLLISON, S. SPARKLIN, J. H. HOSSINGER, } Trustees.
n26-tf.

STRAYED, from the subscriber in Chestertown, on the 21st of November last, a light red OX, nearly blind, and a dark red COW, with sawed horns, and hole in the right ear. Any information of their whereabouts will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded. ENOCH HARRISON.

Dec. 10, 1870—3t.

CEMETERY NOTICE.

Persons wishing to improve their Lots in Public Cemeteries and Private Burial Grounds, will do well before purchasing elsewhere, to call and examine our large and new stock of

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE
MONUMENTS,
MONUMENTAL TABLET HEAD
AND
FOOT STONES
VASES AND STATUARY,

All of new and beautifully proportioned designs, at the STEAM MARBLE WORKS of

GADDESS BROS.,
ap3-y. Sharp and German sts., Baltimore.

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

sep3. C. A. THOMPSON.

VENDUE NOTES for sale at the "KENT NEWS" OFFICE.

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

The following beautiful home-circle poem is founded upon an incident where a rich neighbor offered to make a poor family comfortable and provide for the child, if one of seven were given to him.

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be?"
I looked at John—John looked at me,
(Dear patient John, who loves me yet,
As well as though my locks were jet),
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak;
"Tell me again what Robert said!"
And then I listening bent my head:
"This is his letter:—

"I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If, in return, from out your seven,
One child to me for aye is given."
I looked at John's old garments worn,
I thought of all that John had borne
Of poverty, and work, and care,
Which I, though willing could not share;
I thought of seven mouths to feed,
Of seven little children's need,
And then of this.

"Come, John," said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep;" so, walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band,—
First to the cradle lightly stepped,
Where Lillian, the baby, slept.
A glory 'gainst the pillow white;
Softly the father stooped to lay
His rough hand down in loving way,
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said: "Not her, not her."
We stooped beside the trundle bed,
And one long ray of lamplight shed
Athwart the boyish faces there,
In sleep so pitiful and fair;
I saw on Jamie's rough, red cheek
A tear undried. Ere John could speak,
"He's but a baby, too," said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by.
Pale, patient Robbie's angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace.
"No, for a thousand crowns, not him,"
He whispered, while our eyes were dim;
Poor Dick! bad Dick! our wayward son,
Turbulent, reckless, idle one—
Could he be spared? "Nay, He who gave
Bid us befriend him to the grave;
Only a mother's heart can be
Patient enough for such as he.
And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from her bedside prayer."
Then stole we softly up above
And knelt by Mary, child of love.
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quite silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Across her cheek in wilful way,
And shook his head, "Nay love, not thee."
The while my heart beat audibly,
Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and truthful—good and glad—
So like his father. "No, John no—
I can not, will not, let him go."
And so we wrote, in courteous way,
We could not drive one child away;
And afterward toil the lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed,
Happy in truth that not one face
We missed from its accustomed place;
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting the rest to One in Heaven!

THE SABBATH.—After the labor of the week in which the tired muscles of the farmer have been taxed to severe indurance, how grateful this respite from the toils and cares of life! Sabbath, which means rest, is the one day in seven that has an especial hold on every human heart in the civilized world. Aside from its religious, or highest intent, and as a day of relaxation and quiet, it has the highest claims upon our gratitude. Its coming as it does periodically, is necessary to health and well-being physically. Perhaps no scene is sweeter to him who can appreciate the higher emotions in the heart, and the delicate impressions of the natural world, than the Sabbath in the country. Its very stillness and quiet—a very Sabbath in the air, the forest, and the fields; the distant mellow chiming of the church bell, calling to the place of appointed worship—the glad, thrilling notes of the birds, unnoticed during the hurry and toil of the working days—the greeting of old associates—the blue, sunny skies overhead, flecked with the floating fleecy clouds—the solemn murmur of the dark forest branches—form a spell that cast over the heart its kindliest influences.—*J. W. Lang in Country Gent.*

PUSH ON.—A wise man will never rust out. As long as he breathes the breath of life, he will be doing something for himself, his country, or posterity. Washington, Franklin, Howard, Young, Newton, all were at work almost to the last hour of their existence. It is a foolish thing to believe that we must lay down and die because we are old. The man of energy is not old; it is only he who suffers his energies to waste away, and permit the springs of his life to become motionless. There are scores of old men living to-day that we would prefer in important positions to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble when shadows approach, and turn away at the first harsh word or discouraging frown.

CAN ANY ONE TELL.—Can any one tell how men that cannot absolutely pay small bills, can always find plenty of money to buy liquor and treat when happening among friends?

Can any one tell how it is with some men who owe their butcher, owe for rent, owe for tailoring, shoes, etc., can have anything that's nice, eat oysters at night, wear five clothes, and have all the delicacies?

Can any one tell how men live and support their families who have no income and don't work, while others who are industrious and always employed, almost starve?

No two things differ more than hurry and despatch. Hurry is the mark of a weak mind, despatch of a strong one.—A weak man in office, like a squirrel in a cage, labouring eternally, but to no purpose, and in constant motion without getting on a jot; like a turnstile, he is in every body's way, but stops nobody; he talks a great deal, but says very little; looks into every thing but sees into nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them are hot, and with those that are, he only burns his fingers.

Sunday Morning Meditations.

OF MISS YOU-KNOW-WHO.

I'm glad I'm not late. Wish we had a back seat. Hate to be before every one. Think they are all looking at me. There *he* comes! Think he ought to be ashamed of being always late. Wonder where he got that new neck-tie? Wonder if it's paid for. Wonder if he does really care anything about her, or is he just carrying on? Think he ought to be ashamed of going from one girl to another all the time. I wish the choir would sing livelier tunes. Suppose I ought to sing. "This world is all a fleeting show." Why there's Miss K——, late as usual, "For man's illusion given."

Hate to have any one looking on the hymn-book with me; wrinkles my dress. I do believe my waterfall is loose.—"There's nothing true but Heaven." I do think its a shame for Miss J. to look around that way during the long prayer, and there's Jack, too, he's done nothing but read the hymn-book during the whole prayer. I think its real wicked. Wondow long he's going to preach. Now, I will listen and see if I can remember the heads of the sermon when I go home.—How would it do to take notes? How would I look writing away for dear life? Mr. Smith used to take notes.

But then he was a good deal of an old stick. But I'm getting off the sermon.

That's a fine idea. Wonder if its original? Wonder how long it takes him to write his sermon? Believe I could write one in less than a week. Might put in some old compositions. Don't believe they would mix well. But I'm getting off the sermon again. Wish I knew as much about the Jews as he does. Wonder how they made their living before there were any old second-hand clothes. Wonder if they invented Jew's harps?—I never could play one; couldn't get my tongue right. Joe said it was too long. Tisn't as long as some people's. Well, now, I *must* attend to the sermon.

Why, he's only got to the second head. Wonder what time it is? Wish I had a watch. I'd have it gold and hunting-cased. No, I'd rather have it open-faced. I'd want it to have plenty of jewels.—Wonder why they always put the jewels in a watch inside where nobody can see them? I'd have mine on the inside.—Wonder which would look best, diamonds or rubies? I'd have diamonds. No, I'd have rubies. No, diamonds cost more; I'd have diamonds. Oh, dear! I wish I was rich. How good I'd be! Wonder if I'll go to heaven? Now, I'll attend to the sermon. Wonder why he reads his sermons? Wonder if dinner will be ready right after church? Wish I had a watch. Hope the pie won't be spoiled. Wonder if he will ever be done? Now, I'll pay attention, and it will seem short.

Oh, there's a spider! He's coming this way. What *will* I do? If he falls on me I believe I'll scream out; no I'll faint. Wonder how I'd look fainting? Wonder if the preaching would stop?—Wonder if they'd carry me out or lay me down in a pew? Would hate to have Mr. Watson carry me out. May be my waterfall would come off. Motto for young ladies—"Be sure your hair is tight, and then go ahead." Wish that spider would go away. Why, there he is shutting the Bible, and I have hardly heard any of the sermon. Well, it's not my fault; it's because that spider came near me. Anyhow, I did as much good as Miss I. did, looking around the church the whole time.

A Second Washington.

Nasby says:

I commenced being good at a very early age, and built myself up on the best models. I was yet an infant when I read the affecting story of the hacking down of the cherry tree by George Washington, and his manly statement to his father that he could not tell a lie. I read the story, and it filled me with a desire to surpass him. I was not going to allow any such boy as George Washington, if he did afterwards get to be a President, to excel me in the moralities. Immediately I seized an axe, and cut down the most valuable cherry tree my father had; and more, I dug up the roots and burned the branches, so that by no means could the variety be produced, and I went skating on Sunday, so that I might confess the two faults, and be wept over and forgiven on account of my extreme truthfulness. The experiments were, I regret to say, partial failures. I was very much like George Washington, but the trouble was, my father didn't resemble George Washington's father, which was essential to the success of my scheme. "Did you cut down that cherry tree?" asked he. "Father, I cannot tell a lie; I did it with my little hatchet," I answered, striking the proper attitude for the old gentleman to shed tears on me. But he didn't shed. He remarked that he had rather I had told a thousand lies than to have cut down that particular tree, and he whipped me till I was in a state of exasperating rawness. My skating idea was no less a failure. I broke through the ice that Sunday and was pulled out with difficulty—and a boat-hook. As I lay sick for a month with a fever, I didn't get a chance to get off the Washington remark.

A CHICAGO boy being asked if he had a mother, said he didn't know, as he hadn't been home since morning, and when he left his father and mother were quarrelling, with odds in favor of his father, who had the hatchet.

"THERE is but one good wife in this town," said a clergyman, in the course of his sermon—the congregation looked expectant—"and every married man thinks he's got her," said the minister.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW WATCH.

My beautiful new watch had run eighteen months without losing or gaining, and without breaking any part of its machinery or stopping. I had come to believe it infallible in its judgment about the time of day, and to consider its constitution and its anatomy imperishable.—But at last, one night, I let it run down. I grieved about it as if it were a recognized messenger and forerunner of calamity. But by and by I cheered up, set the watch by guess, and commanded my bodings and superstitions to depart. Next day I stepped into the chief jeweler's to set it by the exact time, and the head of the establishment took it out of my hand and proceeded to set it for me. Then he said, "She is four minutes slow—regulator wants pushing up." I tried to stop him—tried to make him understand that the watch kept perfect time. But no; all this human cabbage could see was that the watch was four minutes slow, and the regulator must be pushed up a little; and so, while I danced around him in anguish, and beseeched him to let the watch alone, he calmly and cruelly did the shameful deed. My watch began to gain. It gained faster and faster day by day. Within the week it sickened to a raging fever, and its pulse went up to a hundred and fifty in the shade. At the end of the month it had left all the time-pieces of town far in the rear, and was a fraction over thirty days ahead of the almanac.—It was away in November enjoying the snow, while the October leaves were still turning. It hurried up house-rent, bills payable, and such things, in such a ruinous way that I could not abide it. I took it to the watchmaker's to be regulated.—He asked me if I had ever had it repaired. I said no, it had never needed any repairing. He looked a look of vicious happiness, and eagerly pried the watch open, then put a small dice-box into his eye and peered into its machinery. He said it wanted cleaning and oiling, besides regulating—come in a week. After being cleaned and oiled and regulated, my watch slowed down to that degree that it ticked like a tolling bell. I began to be left by trains, I failed in all appointments, I got to missing my dinner; my watch strung out three days' grace to four, and let me go to protest; I gradually drifted back into yesterday, then day before, then last week, and by and by the comprehension came upon me that all solitary and alone I was lingering along in week before last, and the world was out of sight. I seemed to detect in myself a sort of sneaking fellow-feeling for the mummy in the museum, and a desire to swap news with him. I went to a watchmaker again. He took the watch all to pieces while I waited, and then said the barrel was "swelled." He said he could reduce it in three days. After this the watch *averaged* well, but nothing more. For half a day it would go like the very mischief, and keep up such a barking and wheezing and sneezing and snorting, that I could not hear myself think for the disturbance; and as long as it held out there was not a watch in the land that stood any chance against it. But the rest of the day it would keep on slowing down and fooling along until all the clocks it had left behind caught up again. So at last, at the end of twenty-four hours, it would trot up to the judges' stand all right and just on time. It would show a fair and square average, and no man could say it had done more or less than its duty. But a correct average is only a mild virtue in a watch, and I took this instrument to another watchmaker. He said the kingbolt was broken. I said I was glad it was nothing more serious. To tell the plain truth, I had no idea what the kingbolt was, but I did not choose to appear ignorant to a stranger. He repaired the kingbolt, but what the watch gained in one way it lost in another. It would run awhile and then stop awhile, and then run awhile again, and so on, using its own discretion about the intervals. And every time it went off it kicked back like a musket. I padded my breast for a few days, but finally took the watch to another watchmaker. He picked it all to pieces and turned the ruin over and over under his glass; and then he said there appeared to be something the matter with the hair-trigger. He fixed it, and gave it a fresh start. It did well now, except that always at ten minutes to ten the hands would shut together like a pair of scissors, and from that time forth they would travel together. The oldest man in the world could not make head or tail of the time of day by such a watch, and so I went again to have the thing repaired. This person said that the crystal had got bent, and that the mainspring was not straight. He also remarked that a part of the works needed half-soling. He made these things all right, and then my timepiece performed unexceptionably, save that now and then, after working along quietly for nearly eight hours, everything inside would let go all of a sudden and begin to buzz like a bee, and the hands would straightway begin to spin round and round so fast that their individuality was lost completely, and they seemed simply a delicate spider's web over the face of the watch. She would reel off the next twenty-four hours in six or seven minutes, and then stop with a bang. I went with a heavy heart to one more watchmaker, and looked on while he took her to pieces. Then I prepared to cross-question him rigidly, for this thing was getting serious. The watch had cost two hundred dollars originally, and I seemed to have paid out two or three thousand for repairs. While I waited and looked on, I presently recognized in this watchmaker an old acquaintance—a steamboat engineer of other days, and not a good engineer either. He examined all the parts carefully, just as the other watchmakers had done, and then delivered his verdict with the same confidence of manner. He said:

"She makes too much steam—you want to hang the monkey-wrench on the safety-valve."

I brained him on the spot, and had him buried at my own expense.

My uncle William (now deceased, alas!) used to say that a good horse was a good horse until it had run away once, and that a good watch was a good watch until the repairers got a chance at it. And he used to wonder what became of all the unsuccessful tinkers, and gunsmiths, and shoemakers, and blacksmiths; but nobody could ever tell him. MARK TWAIN.

GREELY ON FARMING.—Horace Greely's knowledge of agriculture has been communicated to an anxious inquirer as follows: Late plowing should not be continued later than ten or eleven o'clock at night. It gets the horses into the habit of staying out late, and unduly exposes the plow. We have known ploughs to acquire spring-halt and inflammatory rheumatism from late ploughing. Don't do it. To another, he writes: When you make cider select nothing but the soundest turnips, chopping them into suitable lengths before cradling them. In boiling your cider use plenty of ice, and when boiled hang it up in the sun to dry. A pick-ax should never be used in picking apples. It has a tendency to break down the vines and damage the hive.—In cutting down hemlock trees for canning, select only the largest. Don't throw away the chips, as they make fine parlor ornaments, encased in rustic frames of salt and vinegar. Now is the time for planting your winter hay. The pink-eyed Southdown is probably the best variety as it don't need poling and begins to lay early.

MODERN NEWSPAPERS.—A contemporary, speaking of the modern newspaper, justly says that the paper of to-day cannot, like in times gone by, hold itself aloft by biting jeers, bitter sarcasms or hissing sneers; but must drop all personality and childish jestings, look to the public good, and its own respectability. In speaking again of the modern paper we give its own words: "Men die—the press lives, and the proprietor should so serve his press that, whether his mere body lives or dies, his newspaper will remain after him, and continue to grow with increasing power. A well-established newspaper becomes an integral part of modern civilization. No influence seems to affect it; and when the editor drags it down to the level of his own personality, to share in his bodily griefs and joys and misfortunes, he makes a grievous error. This journalists are beginning to see."

GROOVED SHINGLES.—A new wrinkle has recently been developed in the shingle business. At one of the Doylestown, Pennsylvania, lumber-yards a car-load of 24,000 pine shingles was recently received from Michigan without transhipment.—These shingles have been sawed out in the ordinary way, and then passed through a planing machine which cuts the surface in such a manner as to leave a number of ridges, about an inch apart, on the exposed portion. It is asserted that the shingles prepared in this way will shed rain better and dry more quickly afterward than the common article. The price is not higher than that of other shingles.

DURING the trial of a case at Louisville a witness persisted in testifying to what his wife had told him. To this the attorneys objected, and it was ruled out by the Judge. He would proceed to tell "shoost it vash" when the attorney would cry out:

"How do you know that?"

"My vife told me," was the answer.

This was repeated several times. The Judge, unable to control himself, interrupted:

"Suppose your wife were to tell you the heavens had fallen, what would you think?"

"Vell, I tink dey vash down."

A YOUNG lady having called out an ugly gentleman to dance with her, he was astonished at the condescension, and, believing she was in love with him, desired to know why she had selected him from the rest of the company. "Because, sir," replied the lady, "my husband commanded me to select such a partner, as should not give him cause for jealousy."

A CAPTAIN, one of the old school, being at a ball, had been accepted by a beautiful partner, a lady of rank, who in the most delicate manner possible hinted to him the propriety of putting on a pair of gloves. "Oh!" was the elegant reply, "never mind me, ma'am; I shall wash my hands when I've done dancing."

MARK TWAIN has this advice for young men with literary aspirations: "Write without pay until somebody offers pay. If nobody offers pay within three years the candidate may look upon this circumstance with the most implicit confidence as the sign that sawing wood is what he was intended for."

MILK.—The following dispatch has been received by the Literary Bureau from Mark Twain: "A son was born to me yesterday, and with the true family instinct he has gone to lecturing already. His subject is the same as Josh Billings's—'Milk.'"

THE New Orleans Times suggests the propriety of applying to the principal lottery manager of the State a title of nobility—the Lord High Chance-seller of Louisiana.

AN honest old darkey down South says: "Dey tole us dar was provission in de Constitution for we cullud folks, but dat's a lie; dem pervissions didn't cum. Dis nigger ain't seen the fust mou'ful."

A BOY'S idea of having a tooth drawn: "The doctor hitched fast on me, pulled his best, and just before he killed me the tooth came out."

RUSKIN says that it is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.

FIDELITY, good humor and complacency [illegible] temper and make it [illegible] all charms of a fine [illegible] friendship gay invisible [illegible] like sound health, [illegible] known until it [illegible] be lost.

No man has a [illegible] to do as he pleases except when he pleases to do right.

A KIND No is often more agreeable than a rough Yes.