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The Kent News.

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

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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.

J. A. CATLIN'S

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS'

CLOTHING HALL!

Corner of High and Cross Streets,

CHESTERTOWN.

MUST BE SOLD THE ENTIRE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

REGARDLESS OF COST!

To make room for my

EXTENSIVE SPRING STOCK.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Chestertown, Feb. 11, 1871.

Read! Reflect and Remember!

NEW STORE! NEW STOCK!
FAIR PRICES!

MISS S. S. CALDER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally that she has removed to the room adjoining W. A. Vickers' store, and has just received and will constantly keep on hand an assortment of the following:
VELVETEENS, COLORED SILKS, SATIN, SILK VELVET, RIBBONS, NOTIONS, &c.
DRESS TRIMMINGS of all kinds.
☞ DRESS MAKING and Machine Stitching at moderate prices. Give me a call.
feb11-tf. S. S. CALDER.

NEW STORE.

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

MISS MARTHA EARNEST has rented the store room lately occupied by the Misses Middleton & Wyatt, and has just opened a well selected stock of

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

which she is prepared to sell at prices to suit the times. Her stock consists in part of the following articles: Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Corsets at $1.25, French Corsets $2.00, Ladies' & Children's Hose, Kid Gloves, white and colored, Sash Ribbons, Handsome Ribbon, Bows; all qualities of Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Laces, both imitation and real; Cambric Edge and Inserting, white and colored Tarleton, Velvet Ribbon, Dress Buttons, Black Net and Green Berage for veils, Clouds, infants' and children's Hoods, Collars and Cuffs, and in short every article usually kept in a FANCY AND NOTION STORE.
☞ She respectfully invites an examination of her stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. MARTHA EARNEST.
Jan. 7, 1871—tf.

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!

All manner of persons having

CLOCKS, WATCHES or JEWELRY
TO REPAIR,

Can have the same repaired with dispatch at
WM. G. RUSSELL'S,
Adjoining the store of T. W. Eliason & Son. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge made. Charges moderate.
Be particular and ask for W. G. RUSSELL'S.
Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

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.

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.

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.

TO MOTHERS.
Liebig's FOOD for INFANTS.

This valuable and popular Food for Infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

1,000 LOCUST POSTS for sale by
J. BELL & BRO.,
apr2-tf. Buck Neck Wharf.

NATURAL MINERAL WATER
FOR THE DEBILITATED.
VICHY, KISSENGEN, CONGRESS
and other Waters, for sale at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

GREAT OFFER!—Choice CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO, for sale at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

Valuable Farm at Private Sale.

THE undersigned as agent for Mr. Joseph Merritt, offers for sale his VALUABLE ESTATE, containing

About 200 ACRES
OF ARABLE LAND,

in a high state of cultivation. This farm is 2½ miles from Chestertown, on the main road to Worton Station, and one mile from the latter Station. This farm is in excellent condition, fencing good—and the buildings ample and nearly new.

A Young and Flourishing Orchard
Of PEACH and APPLE TREES,
in good bearing.

For terms and other information apply to
GEORGE VICKERS, Agent.
Chestertown, Feb. 25, 1871—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
VALUABLE FARM
In Kent Co., near Kennedyville.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at the Hotel of D. U. Dewees, in Kennedyville, Kent county, Maryland, on

WEDNESDAY,

The Fifteenth day of MARCH, 1871,
between the hours of 11 o'clock, A. M., and 1 o'clock, P. M., all that Farm, known as the

MAXWELL or DUNLAP FARM,

and now occupied by Lewis C. Justis, and containing

381 ACRES,
1 ROOD AND 16 PERCHES,
MORE OR LESS.

This Farm lays about one mile from Kennedyville, the present terminus of the Kent Co. Railroad, and adjoins the lands of the late Daniel Jones, Dr. T. C. Kennard and others.

The farm is divided into five fields, and is under good fencing—all the road lines being enclosed by a good Osage Hedge. About 65 acres are in Meadow and Wood; the balance all arable. The soil is a medium clay, kind and productive; has been well limed, and is in a high state of cultivation. No portion of Kent county is more thrifty and improving, or more accessible to the markets of both Philadelphia and Baltimore, there being a daily boat to Baltimore touching at Turner's Creek two and a half miles from this farm. The Kent County Railroad as extended, cuts one corner of the farm, giving opportunity for delivery of lime, &c., on the farm; and the track is now laid four miles below Kennedyville and will soon be completed.

THE IMPROVEMENTS
Are a Two-Story
BRICK DWELLING,

in good condition—three rooms and a kitchen down stairs, and four rooms up stairs. There are the usual outbuildings.

THE TERMS OF SALE
are $1,000 cash on the day of sale, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, eighteen and thirty-six months from the day of sale—the credit payments to be secured by the purchaser's bond, with approved security, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser. Stamps and deed at expense of purchaser.
J. A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Feb. 18, 1871—ts.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Partnership between Daniel Diehl, Geo. E. Leary, George H. Thompson and Henry H. Diehl, was dissolved on the seventeenth day of February, Eighteen hundred and Seventy-one, so far as relates to the said Daniel Diehl and Henry H. Diehl. All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to, and those due from the same are to be discharged by the said George E. Leary and George H. Thompson, by whom the business of the said late firm will be continued under the firm of

LEARY & THOMPSON,

to whom the said Daniel and Henry H. Diehl have transferred all their right, title, interest and estate in and to all the property, books and debts of the said late firm, with the understanding they shall be fully protected and saved harmless by the said Leary & Thompson against all debts due or owing by the said late firm.
DANIEL DIEHL,
GEORGE E. LEARY,
GEO. H. THOMPSON,
HENRY H. DIEHL.
Rock Hall, Feb. 25, 1871—3t*

GOOD HARNESS
MADE AND SOLD AT
J. F. HOWARD'S HARNESS STORE
FOR $20.
Chestertown, Jan. 7, 1871.

EXPOSITION at T. W. WICKES' DRUG STORE!

BAZIN & BARNES' MAGNOLIO and FLORIDA WATERS—the most lasting, agreeable and Refreshing of all PERFUMES for the Handkerchief, at the Toilet and in the Bath. jan7tf.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.
jan7-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.

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 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.

FOR RENT, A ROOM under the Knights of Pythias' Hall at Still Pond, suitable for a Store or Shop of most any kind.
Apply to THOS. RASIN, Jr.,
feb25-3t. or S. J. BUSICK.

SEED OATS.

BRUNSWICK AND SCOTCH OATS, of Very Superior quality.
For sale by J. W. IVENS,
feb25-5t. Chestertown.

The Husband's Complaint.

A few short months ago, my dear,
Before we two were one,
You vowed to do so many things,
That now are never done.

You said, when home from daily toil
I came with aching brow,
Your hand alone should soothe its pain—
It never soothes it now.

You said you would no burden be,
And dress as means allow;
But what with silks, and rings and things—
You do not do so now.

You used to sacrifice yourself,
And to my wishes bow,
Allowing me to have my way—
You never do so now.

You used to sing and play and smile,
And gush I can't tell how;
You won my heart, I grieve to say—
You never gush so now.

I mind the moonlight nights when I
Was moved to hear you vow
A joy 'twould be to die for me—
Why don't you do so now?

TASTE IN DRESSES.—We have plenty of flippant denunciations of fine clothes, and an abundance of grave animadversions of the sin and folly of extravagance in apparel, but scarcely an essay can be found touching the æstheties and *morale* of dress, as constituting a study worthy to be ranked among the fine arts not less than architecture, music and sculpture. It was an observation of Lavater that persons habitually attentive to dress, display the same regularity in their domestic affairs. "Young women," says he, "who neglect their toilet, and manifest little concern about their apparel, indicate in this very particular, a disregard of order; a mind but little adapted to the details of house-keeping; a deficiency of taste and of qualities that inspire love.—The girl of eighteen who desires not to please, will be a slattern and a shrew at twenty-five." It is a great mistake in women to suppose that they may throw off all care about dress with their celibacy, as if husbands had less taste than suitors, or if wives had less need than mistresses of the advantage of elegant and tasteful apparel. An old writer says with a heavy emphasis: "It is one of the moral duties of every married woman to appear well dressed in the presence of her husband." To effect this, expensive attire is by no means essential. The simplest robe may evince the wearer's taste as truly as the most costly gown of moire antique. But how rare a quality is good taste? In the mere matter of propriety and harmony of colors there is room for a treatise which has yet to be written by some one thoroughly proficient in the æsthetics of dress. Even the simpler laws, though pretty generally understood, are constanfly neglected.

A SMART MARYLAND GIRL.—Miss Macey Martin Middlebrook, a young lady from the county of Anne Arundel, Md., not yet 22 years of age, sold the last one hundred of her cabbage crop this week for $6 50. The whole crop numbered slightly over 5,000 head, and has aggregated something over $225. When it is remembered that Miss Middlebrook is not remarkably robust,, weighing only 123 pounds, and that she tilled the soil and made the crop with her own hands, but few will withhold the remark that Miss M. is every inch a woman. Christmas eve she sold in the Lexington market, in Baltimore, over five hundred pounds of turkey of her own raising at 20 cents per pound, and since the 15th day of October last, has knitted over three dozen pairs of socks. Now if here is not a wife worthy of any man, we would like to know what constitutes worth in a wife. So a man in pursuit of a better-half might go a long way and fare worse than in old Anne Arundel.—*Va. Times.*

WOMEN'S DEAD LETTERS.—Don Piatt writes about an auction of the contents of dead letters: "As the auctioneer held each article in the dim light, and coarsely cried it off, I could not help to think of the fingers that had worked and the heart that had throbbed over the token of affection, and remembered that it had failed of its destination, and was being sold for filthy lucere to this motley crowd. Two-thirds of these evidences of remembering love came from women. The fact is, during my stay I did not see one that could positively be ascribed to a man.—To a woman's busy fingers and to a woman's heart could the work be attributed, and also to a woman's ignorance or carelessness, probably, in addressing, is due the fact that the work miscarried."

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.—The Chinese have some notions that might be advantageously adopted by Christians. The way they celebrate their holidays is one of them. The first thing they do is to pay off old debts and to square accounts to a fraction. Money matters having been thus adjusted, they next make up old quarrels, and all shake hands.

Having thus got square pecuniarily and socially, they eat, drink and are merry, finally wind up with a sparkling discharge of Chinese fire-crackers. The paying of debts and the making up of quarrels is certainly a good way to begin a celebration of holidays.

"TOM, where's that counterfeit ten dollar bill you had a while ago?" "Well, I never was quite clear in my mind about dat dare bill. Some days I thought it was a bad bill, and oder days I thought it was a good bill; and one o' dem days, when I thought it was a good bill I jes' passed it away."

"A MAN who'd maliciously set fire to a barn," said good old Elder Poyson, "and burn up a stable full of horses and cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to be the one to do it."

Written for the "Kent News."

A "Confederate Cavalryman's" Diary.

[CONTINUED.]

After destroying the arms and railroad bridges at Oakland, we continued our *raid* along the line of the railroad, our object being to prevent reinforcements from the North and West going to the Federals at Fredericksburg, while our brave leaders, Lee and Jackson, were defeating Burnside. Well and nobly did our leader, Gen. W. E. Jones, perform this arduous duty. We were on this raid "forty days and forty nights," marching and fighting continually, and you may not believe it, reader, but we were out of our saddles only thirty hours all told in these forty days and nights. You ask how we endured it? I cannot tell. We slept in our saddles, holding our comrades while they slept and they in turn holding us. Do you ask how our horses endured it? Very few did. I am sure that out of six or seven thousand horses that left the Shenandoah Valley in April, scarce six hundred of them returned in May. We of course captured from the enemy fresh horses to remount as ours gave out.

We were often, on this expedition, very short of rations, but managed to live, and that was all. We left but little behind us, tho', compelled to subsist on the enemy.

We were much annoyed by Western Virginia and Maryland *bushwhackers*, so called, and were at times in self-defence compelled to parole them.

The capture of Morgantown, a delightful town in Western Virginia, on the banks of the Manongahela river, without firing a gun, enabled us to enjoy a very hearty dinner which had that day been prepared for the *Court*, then in session. There we found many friends and a good supply of provisions, and our departure was soon and sudden, owing to information obtained, though incorrect, as to the movements of the enemy. We retraced our steps late the same day of our grand entry. The "country people" for miles and miles around, hearing of our departure, flocked to the town in vast numbers to see and talk of what the Rebels had done during the night. We were ordered to countermarch and again enter Morgantown, cross the river and enter Pennsylvania. The writer, in company with some fifty others, was given the desirable position of "advance guard," and we determined to charge the town, which we did in right grand style. Finding the streets lined with good horses, which we much needed, and then and there in the name of the "Confederate States of America," pressed into service.

A few days after leaving this city we approached Fairmont, where we encountered the enemy in large force, and the writer asserts that with one exception he never witnessed a sight more grand and imposing than the charge of Fairmont, made by "Jones' Brigade." The town is located on the banks of the river, being surrounded by hills. Reader, can you picture (my pen is too feeble to portray what an artist's brush could scarce do justice to) six thousand mounted soldiers, with sabres drawn, banners flying, bugles sounding, charging down upon a city in a dozen or more columns, while around each corner may be seen the enemy pouring a murderous volley into each advancing column, who, bent on victory, press on regardless of fallen comrades, until the bridge is reached and the retreat of the enemy is frustrated. They are ours.—Yet they are in force across the river and hold a good position. The river must be crossed. They must be dislodged. The bridge is on fire. "First Maryland to the front—charge!" orders our leader, and soon amid shot and shell and blazing timbers too (for the bridge "was only burning") we dash across the bridge and gain the hill beyond. But behold! reinforcements for the enemy are arriving, and their line of battle soon appears supporting artillery. The fire on the bridge had been quenched by our comrades, and our retreat when requisite was secured. The Colonel commanding this advance, a brave and gallant Virginian (but a little near sighted,) ordered one hundred volunteers to charge the enemy's battery. We, of course, at once reported, and our commander was asked or ordered to charge and capture the battery. We were, of course, willing to obey orders, and fight when ordered, (did we not receive one hundred and fifty dollars confederate money every month for the express purpose?) but we took the liberty of calling Colonel H.'s attention to some two thousand or more blue coats in the woods, which he had not seen, and thus this gallant one hundred "lived to fight another day," and the writer is thus and now enabled to subscribe himself A CAVALIER.

NOT WANTED AGAIN.—The Cincinnati *Commercial*, a prominent Radical paper, has had enough of Grant. It does not want him a second term. Hear it:—"We would prefer Horace Greeley, high tariff and all, to a second term of Grant. Charles Sumner would be an improvement. Why not try a tall man "just once?" Sumner is a person of stature in all respect. If Sumner is impracticable, try Charles Francis Adams. There is no better material than Adams. And if Adams won't do, there is Colfax; Henry Wilson, Ben Butler—any body. The country has not wholly dried up. Men still live in it."

THE Louisville *Courier Journal* hits pretty hard when it says that "if anybody had met Christopher Columbus in the middle of the Atlantic, and told him that he was in the act of discovering a country that would ultimately fall into the hands of such an Administration as the present, he would have gone back home and stayed there."

Responsibility of Teachers.

COMMUNICATED.

Upon none probably, is there such an important responsibility as is devolved upon the teacher. He is not only responsible for the result of education, but for the moral training of those entrusted to his care. Thus he becomes responsible not only for what he *does*, but also for what he neglects to do. A responsibility from which he cannot escape. Even though he may have thoughtlessly entered upon the relation of teacher, without a single glance at its obligations, yet still *the responsibility* is upon him. Just as sure as it is a good thing to guide the mind aright—just so true is it a deplorable, nay, fatal thing to lead it astray, so true is it that he who attempts the work, whether ignorant or skillful, whether thoughtless or serious, incurs all the responsibility of success or failure—if the latter he has then committed a crime which will follow him to the grave. The teacher as an educator cannot act too deliberately in setting an example for his pupils to imitate This example must, and will have its influences, whether it be for good or evil. It will adhere to the pupil through life; for as the "twig is bent the tree's inclined." Just so with youthful minds if subjected to moral training, will be influenced by it in manhood.

The teacher is held by the law to be in the place of the parent, and for the time of his engagement assumes the duties, rights and obligations of the parent. In addition to the duties and responsibilities of this quasi parental relation, the teacher is the agent and employee of the State, for the twofold purpose of preventing the crime and pauperism which grow out of ignorance, and consequent expense thereof; and of promoting the material wealth and productive capacity by the development of the intellectual and moral power of her juvenile population. The cost of the punishment of every criminal and the support of every pauper flows directly or indirectly from the neglect of either parent or teacher, or sometimes of both combined.

But the responsibility of the teacher does not end here. The child governs the kingdom now as influentially and as absolutely as on the day the hackneyed aphorism was uttered, and while the teacher should stand far aloof from the filth and mire of party machinations, he is unquestionably the power behind the throne, and is to-day contributing more to shape the destinies of nations than all the blatant demagogues in the land.

But neither here does the teacher's responsibility terminate. He is God's agent for the development of the latent powers of the human soul. Well was it said by the good old English Bishop, "the schoolmaster may mar what the preacher may never mend." Alas! how much marring has been done, simply because the schoolmaster knew not his responsibilities, or shirked them altogether. It is sad to think of the crimination and recrimination of teachers, pupils, parents and children at that day when every one must give an account of his stewardship. A nurseryman may sell a fruit tree reputed to be very choice, and after years of toil and expense in its cultivation, the fruit proves to be useless. But what of the nurseryman who palmed a worthless tree upon his customer? much more that of the moral nurseryman who professes to rear a plant for heaven, and after a life of solicitude, finds he has reared a worthless man, a soul fit only for association with lost spirits?

The teacher's responsibility is greatly enhanced too, by the position which he holds socially. Because of his superior attainments, real or supposed, people look up to him and depend upon him to give to their children the training they need to fit them for the active duties of life and the enjoyment of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. He is, in one sense, the parent of the child, he is the trustee of the State in her highest and most important interest, and of the people as well in theirs, and he is the steward of God and must account for his solemn charge.

In view of all this, do we exaggerate our responsibility or magnify our office, when we ask "who is sufficient for these things?" RUSTICUS.

A WONDERFUL SKATING FEAT—*A Little Jaunt of One Hundred Miles.*—Shortly after the opening of the New York Central Park skating ponds, a man of medium height, with well-knit, sinewy limbs, appeared. The marvelous rapidity with which he skimmed over the ice astonished all beholders. The fastest skaters on the pond were left far behind in their attempts to keep up with him. This man was Chas. June, of Newburgh. It now seems that there are two more fast skaters in Newburgh, as the following account will show:

"On Thursday week three Newburghers, named respectively Charles F. and George June, and Gibert Carpenter, skated from Newburg to Albany, a distance of 100 miles, in seven hours and five minutes skating time. From Newburg to Poughkeepsie, distance sixteen miles, they found the ice very rough, and were one hour and fifteen minutes skating that distance. From Hyde Park to Catskill, forty miles, the ice was in splendid condition for skating and ice-boating, and they made that distance in two hours and a half, or an average of sixteen miles an hour. Just before reaching Castleton they found the ice to be very rough, and were compelled to cross and recross the river several times. On the last mile of the one hundred Charles F. June made a "spurt," and skated it in three minutes and one second. The feat is believed to be without parallel in the history of skating on the Hudson."

HOW SETH HAWKINS WON HIS WIFE.

Seth Hawkins was as fine a Specimen of manhood as can be seen—tall, broad shouldered, well proportioned, with eyes of the deepest blue, light hair, and ruddy countenance, which betoken a familiarity with out door occupation. Suffice it to say he was a farmer, and well to do in this world's goods, but afflicted with a disease called bashfulness.

He was deeply in love with a pretty, sparkling, roguish-eyed lass, whom we will call Sally T——

Seth could talk politics, farming, and upon all the usual topics of the day, when not in Sally's company; but when he really became seated in her presence, his courage left him, and he left all the talking to be done by Sally, answering only in monosyllables.

The latter guessed how matters stood with him, and, in a spirit of mischief, increased his embarrassment by several little remarks, which almost drove him to destruction, and made him think his case hopeless.

He had courted Sally a long time, but had never found sufficient courage to know his fate.

One pleasant Sunday evening, he again sallied forth determined to know the worst, and to ask Sally to be his. He found her sitting by a bright, blazing fire, in the kitchen, and looking prettier than ever, with her rosy cheeks and laughing eyes. Her mother sat in an old fashioned rocking chair, reading her Bible, while a candle, sitting on a stand close by, served to light the apartment.

She seated him in a chair near the fire, and after making a few remarks, to which he gave the usual monosyllabical answers, he looked up, and caught Sally's eye, and she immediately turned her head, with a smile.

He felt the blood rush to his head and face, as he scanned his person over to see if he could discover the object of Sally's mirth, when, lo! on turning his head half around, he discovered some whith cloth behind him.

Now, the question was—what could it be?

He awaited another opportunity and when Sally was not looking, put his arm behind him, and slipping his hand under the edge of his jacket, proceeded to push it down into the back of his pants.

He felt a relief, and on looking up, perceived that Sally was convulsed with suppressed laughter.

He looked around again, and, to his utter astonishment, found that, instead of the cloth disappearing, it seemed larger than before.

The perspiration started in every pore, and with a quick, nervous push, he made another effort to get it out of sight.—Another opportunity presented itself, when he made a finish of it, and with the perspiration standing in drops all over his forehead, he felt almost out of patience with Sally for building such a hot fire.

At the moment of its disappearance, Sally, who had been watching affairs on the sly, burst into a loud peal of laughter, and rushed into the room adjoining, giving the door a violent slam, which caused the old lady to look up with astonishment, and Seth to seize his hat and rush from the house, toward home, as fast as his legs could carry him, and anything but a happy frame of mind.

Sally soon made her appearance again, and her mother remonstrated with her upon her unchristianlike conduct on a Sabbath evening.

Sally bore it with as much composure as possible, but said nothing to her mother of the cause of her mirth.

Pretty soon the old lady made preparations for bed, and soon began to search for her night gown; but failing to find it, came out of the bed room, saying:—

"Sally, where is my night-dress? I left it somewhere, and I can't tell, for the life of me, where."

"Why, Seth Hawkins wore it home!" she replied.

"What! wore it home!"

Amid tears and laughter, Sally explained the events of the evening to her mother.

The next afternoon a boy rapped at the door, and presented a package for Miss Sally, which she soon opened, and found the unlucky night-dress, all nicely washed and ironed, with the following words, writted on a bit of paper, in pencil:

"I am much obliged for the use of it —Seth."

The next time they met, he found his bashfulness had disappeared, and before leaving Sally, he had gained her consent to be his own little wife.

Years have elapsed since that eventful night, but he is never weary of telling his children how he won their mother through the old lady's night-dress.

SCOLDING.—What good does scolding do? It does no one the least service, but it creates infinite mischief. Scolded servants never do their work well. Their tempers are roused as well as their mistress, and they very often fail in their duties at awkward moments, simply to spite her, and "serve her out." Very wrong in them, doubtless; but human nature is frail, and service is a trying institution. It does no good to scold husband or child, for it simply empties the house of both as soon as possible.

A San Francisco wife applied for a divorce from her husband on the ground that he was "a confounded fool." As the husband contested the suit, it is generally believed the charge she makes against him is well founded.

AN eccentric citizen of St. Louis, died recently, and left in his will $1,000 to a man who, ten years before, had run away with his wife. One of the last things he said was that he never forgot a favor.

THE ADDITIONAL PENSION BILL.—We publish below the first two sections, containing the material portions of the recent Act of Congress, granting Pensions to Soldiers, and Widows of Soldiers of the War of 1812, which was approved February 14, 1871:

Be it enacted, &c., That the Secretary of the Interior be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to place on the pension roll the names of surviving officers and enlisted and drafted men, including militia and volunteers, of the military and naval service of the United States, who served sixty days in the war with Great Britain of 1812, and were honorably discharged, and to such other officers and soldiers as may have been personally named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said war, although their term of service may have been less than sixty days, and who at no time, during the late rebellion against the authority of the United States, adhered to the cause of the enemies of the government, giving them aid and comfort, or exercised the functions of any office whatever, under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the United States, and who shall take and subscribe an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and the surviving widows of such officers and enlisted and drafted men; *provided*, that such widows shall have been married prior to the treaty of peace which terminated said war, to an officer or enlisted or drafted man, who served as aforesaid in said war and shall not have remarried.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That this act shall not apply to any person who is receiving a pension at the rate of eight dollars or more per month; nor to any person receiving a pension less than eight dollars per month, except for the difference between the pension now received and eight dollars per month.—Pensions under this act shall be at the rate of eight dollars per month, except as herein proposed when a person is receiving a pension of less than eight dollars per month, and shall be paid to the persons entitled thereto from and after the passage of this act for and during the term of their natural lives.

THE JAPANESE.—Nothing, apparently, is more fashionable among the nobility of Japan than to take a run to America.—The last steamer has brought to San Francisco a Prince and his full suit, four noblemen and an accredited Minister to our Government, with his attendant officers of Legation. The Prince is uncle to the present Mikado, or Emperor, and consequently ranks very high in the Imperial family of Japan. That country, by the way, is making marvelous strides towards high enlightenment. A railroad 360 miles in length is under way; the office of Prime Minister has been made attainable by any man, no matter what his birth-rank, who has the requisite education and ability; the European system has been adopted in the army and navy; there is a college with American and European instructors at Yeddo, and it is proposed to establish free schools throughout the country. Japan seems destined to gain the sway of the Asiatic coast, and it is well that the relations of the United States with the Island Empire are intimate and cordial, and likely to become more so through the education of so many Japanese youths in our colleges.

A CHICAGO FUNERAL.—Monday afternoon last a funeral party on their way to Calvary Cemetery stopped at a saloon just outside the City limits for refreshments. The driver of the hearse, Mr. McLaughlin, proposed treating all hands and the mourners. In payment of the drinks he laid down a ten-dollar bill, and when the change was made one Dennis McCarty, driver of an express wagon, who was of the party, snatched up a five-dollar bill, and ran out of the saloon and made off. He was pursued by all the male members of the funeral party, while the female mourners remained in charge of the corpse. Captain Forrest, of the Lake View constabulary, joined in the chase, and after a short run, overtook McCarty. The fellow was locked up in the county jail.—*Chicago Times.*

ELECTION FRAUDS.—The radical press has had a great deal to say upon alleged fraudulent voting in the City of New York. The *Hartford Times* calls their attention to the fact that while the population of Charlestown, Mass. according to the late census is 51,000, the vote cast at the late election was over 20,000—a striking illustration of the purity of the ballot-box under radical rule. This ratio would give New York City 275,000, or twice as many as are cast there; yet the Republican papers say that every vote above 110,000 is fraudulent. If so, what is the character of the vote cast in Charlestown? It must be even more fraudulent than that of New York, but as it is radical, that alters the case, and renders harmless what in New York is enough to rouse the virtuous indignation of the entire radical press of the country! Consistency, thou art, indeed, a jewel.

OFFENDERS, NORTH AND SOUTH.—The New York Times has an article on "Undiscovered Crimes," in which it concedes that there is no cause for the "pharisaical line of thought" by which people in the North, when stories of Southern outrages are reported in the papers, are apt to congratulate themselves upon their superiority to their brethren at a distance. The police officers and judges of the criminal courts in the large cities could give evidence enough on this subject. Yet Congress seems to consider the organized tribunals and officers of justice in the Southern States incompetent to deal with crime in that section, and proposes to intervene with federal authority, thus not only overriding State functions, but by such legislation as that contemplated in the enforcement bill and in the Ku-Klux act, increasing the temptations to crime by the facility with which subordinate officials may perpetrate outrages in the pretended performance of duty, with no responsibility to State courts, and the prospect of being leniently dealt with by the federal authorities, if indeed any notice at all is taken of their offenses.

MILKING IN SILENCE.—At a Farmers' Club in West Cornwall, Conn., a farmer observed that no talking should be allowed while milking was going on. He said that he had discharged a man because he would interrupt the milking by talking, and in three days the increase of milk was equal to the man's weekly wages.