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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.

PLUMMER & 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 may be charged.

☞Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1872. No. 50.

Rates of Advertising:

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. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING.
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him jan6-y.

C. H. BAKER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞Particular attention given to collection of claims. jun30-tf.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TAXES for the year 1871, for the 2nd Election District, are now due, and I am prepared to receive them. Prompt attention to this matter upon the part of Tax-Payers will save them expense and myself much trouble. I can be found at any time at my place of business in Kennedyville.

aug26-tf. C. W. WARREN.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs the public that he has made arrangements with Dr. Thos. H. Whaland to carry on his

MILL

near Chestertown, for the present year.

His long experience in the business and his reputation as a Miller warrants him in the belief that he can give universal satisfaction.—As soon as practicable he intends to keep on hand a good supply of

CORN MEAL,
WHEAT FLOUR of all Grades,
HORSE FEED, &c., &c.,

which he is determined to sell at reduced prices.

He only wants to make the regular toll, and will be compelled to sell for Cash only as his capital is small and he does not intend to keep books.

He will use all means to make the Mill a public convenience as well as a source of profit. A trial is all he asks.

Most respectfully,
SAMUEL A. ANTHONY.

Jan. 6, 1872—tf.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c.

J. H. SMITH

Has now in store a large assortment of

NEW GOODS,

Embracing a general variety of
TOYS,
CONFECTIONERY,
RAISINS,
CURRANTS,
CITRON,
PRUNES,
FIGS,
NUTS,
French and Common Candy,
Canned Fruits,
JELLY, PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW,
TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

☞Give me a call.

Dec. 2. J. H. SMITH.

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE,

BUILDING

AND HARDWOOD

LUMBER,

SHINGLES,

FENCING,

PALES,

DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

WASHINGTON A. PAGE,
DEALER IN
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, DRESS FLOORING, JOIST, GIRDERS AND SILL STUFF

Of all sizes, constantly on hand, or cut to order, at the shortest notice.

LEE STREET, near Light st. Whf.,
o22y. *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

an7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

ATTENTION is called to our line of GLOVES, Cloth Gloves, all grades; driving Gloves, Buck Gloves, heavy and lined White and Colored Cotton Gloves, Dog Skin Gloves, Calf Skin Gloves, lined and Fur, Kid Gloves, all colors, Dressed Buck Gloves, Guantlets, &c. S. MERRITT & CO.

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

FOOD FOR THE SICK!

CORN STARCH, FARRINO, RICE FLOUR, TAPIOCA, SAGO SEA MOSS FAINK, for sale at
WICKES' DRUG STORE.

SUNDAY SCHOOL NOTICE.

PASTORS, Superintendents, Teachers of Sunday Schools, and friends of the Sunday School cause in Kent County, are requested to meet in the M. E. Church in Chestertown on WEDNESDAY, the 8th of May, at 10 o'clk, A. M., to arrange the time, place and general features of a County Union Sunday School Convention, to be held this Spring; appoint the various committees for the same, and transact such other business as may be for the good of the Convention, and the furtherance of the Sabbath School cause in our county.

Superintendents will see that their schools are represented, and Pastors are requested to read this notice from their pulpits.

ROBERT S. GRIFFITH,
Pres't last Convention.
EDWIN P. JANVIER,
ap20 3t. Sec'y State Convention.

COMMISSIONS RECEIVED.

THE Commissions for the appointees, whose names are given below, were received and filed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County on the 13th day of April, instant.—The persons are notified to qualify within thirty days from the above date, the time limited and prescribed by law.

CORONERS.
First District—William K. Sutton.
Second District—Thomas S. Sutton.
Third District—Dulaney Rasin.
Fourth District—Samuel S. Usilton.
Fifth District—James M. Ayres.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
First District } Thomas K. Stephens, William J. Blackiston
Second District } William Medders, D. U. Dewees.
Third District } Robert L. Usilton, James Cohee.
Fourth District } T. Waters Russell, Chas. A. A. Stanley.
Fifth District } G. M. Hart, S. C. Brannock.

OFFICERS OF REGISTRATION.
First District—Samuel P. Benney,
Second " —L. A. Pennington,
Third " —George T. Moore,
Fourth " —J. Evan Thomas,
Fifth " —James H. Edes

NOTARY PUBLIC.
For the County—Charles Estes.

JESSE K. HINES,
Clerk of the Circuit Court.

April 20, 1872—4t.

New and Cheap Goods!

AT LOCUST GROVE.

GEO. M. BEASTEN

Has just arrived from the City with a *Large & Well Selected Stock of*

DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Ladies' & Children's Shoes,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Men's and Boys' Straw Hats,
Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats of the latest fashions.
NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,
In Large Assortment.
HARDWARE, &c.,
in fact a general assortment usually found in a retail store.

☞A large assortment of FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, for the Ladies.

☞*TERMS CASH.*☜

GEO. M. BEASTEN.
Locust Grove, April 13—4t.

NEW GOODS!

Purchasers Look to Your Interest!

MRS. H. A. FOWLER

WILL continue business at the store room recently occupied by L. S. Fowler, and having made her purchases this week in the city, and added a variety of useful and necessary articles not heretofore kept in stock, would respectfully request ALL CASH BUYERS to examine her stock, as she intends to sell

Exclusively for Cash or Produce,

she hopes to be able to suit all who may favor her with a call, at prices entirely satisfactory.

Her stock will embrace
Ladies', Misses and Children's
(City made and Eastern) GAITERS,
BALMORALS
And HEAVY GOODS of the varied styles in demand
A NICE ASSORTMENT OF
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, Handk'fs, &c.

☞Also, a good stock of GROCERIES, Glassware and Varieties generally.

H. A. FOWLER.
Chestertown, March 2, 1872—tf.

N. B.—All persons having due bills or claims against L. S. Fowler, are notified that they will be paid when presented at the counter, and all persons owing him are earnestly requested to make immediate payment, as his business must be closed here or pass into other hands for settlement. mh2-tf

Livery Stables.

The subscriber takes pleasure in informing the public that he has now

THE BEST LIVERY STABLE

that has ever been kept in Chestertown. The most of his horses are fine travellers, and his Carriages are neat and comfortable, while his charges are reasonable. Travellers conveyed to any part of the Peninsula.

He is also running a Stage, connecting with the Kent Co. Railroad. Any one wishing his services will apply at Hines & Burchinal's Express Office, and he will call for them at their residence. Also, Baggage called for and delivered at the Depot.

mh23-3m. JOHN W. RASIN.

Hardware! Hardware! Hardware!

CALL AND EXAMINE MY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FARMERS' and BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
SCISSORS, RAZORS, &c., &c.,

For sale at very small advance on first cost, at the TIN, STOVE AND HARDWARE STORE of J. K. ALDRIDGE.

March 9, 1872.

RAIL ROAD ELECTION.

The Stockholders in the Kent County Rail Road Company, entitled to vote for Directors of said Company, are notified to meet at the Court House in Chestertown on MONDAY, the 13th day of May, 1872, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to elect by ballot Eight Directors of said Company to serve for the ensuing year.

By order, H. W. VICKERS, Sec'y.

April 13, 1872—te.

GEM IRONS, GEM IRONS, Patent Egg Beaters, Wire Baskets and Toilet Sets For sale by

April 20, J. K. ALDRIDGE.

PACKER'S PATENT ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

For sale at the Tin Stove and Hardware Store, of J. K. ALDRIDGE.

POMPOSITY.

Hold not thy head too high, my friend,
For surely thou must know,
The heaviest heads of wheat will bend
The stock on which they grow;
And everywhere the loveliest flowers
Bloom nearest to the ground—
The sweetest songsters of the wood
In lowly shades abound.

Hold not thy head too high, my friend,
Though rich in land or gold;
The throngs that on thy steps attend
Speak not the thought they hold;
Their true respect is only paid
Where worthiness they see—
Whose deferential bows are made
Unto thy wealth, not thee!

Hold not thy head too high, my friend;
Whate'er thy station here;
For brain will triumph in the end—
What then will be thy sphere?
We envy not thy lordly tread,
Nor at thy lot repine—
Who could not hold erect a head
That weighs so light as thine.

What Becomes of the Sons of Successful Men?

Next to the inquiry, "What becomes of the Pins?" an interesting question would be, what becomes of the sons of successful men? A few firms are in the hands of the sons of the founders; but these are exceptions. The old name and the old trade generally pass into the hands of others. "Do you see them shoveling coal? Well, his children, and children like his, will jostle the pampered sons and rule this land," said an old New Yorker, the other day. The old names have ceased in the pulpit. The famed men of the bar seldom have a successor The eminent jurists carry their honors with them to the grave. Merchant princes are obliterated. The reason is clear. The fathers laid the basis of business one way, and the sons build another. Men who earned their fortunes by hard work, by diligence that knew sixteen hours' toil, by personal attention; that were their own book-keepers, salesmen, cashiers and often porters, are followed by sons who do as little as possible; who delegate to others all the work they can, and who know more of the road than of the ledger. Famous hotel men were gentlemen, men of intelligence, men who were the equals of the best in the land, and who never sunk the gentleman in their trade. Young men who fling the example of their sires in the winds, find it easy to squander a valuable name, run through a fortune quicker than it was earned, and find themselves, while young, at the point from which their fathers started. One thing is quite marked in New York. It is the fact that the heavy business is getting into the hands of foreigners. The heavy importers, the great bankers, and much of the trade of value is slipping out of the hands of Americans, as the trade of England got into the power of the Lombards.

Critical Periods of Human Life.

From the age of forty to that of sixty a man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and all the functions are in the highest order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, arrives a period of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand still. But athart this river is a viaduct called "The Turn of Life," which if crossed in safety leads to the valley of "Old Age," round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters, are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, "the turn of life" has a turn either into the prolonged walk of life or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close, like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength; whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has nearly set in.

ORIGIN OF A POPULAR EXPRESSION.—Well, if you must know the origin of "the goose hangs high," here it is: You know the large, dark goose called the "Canada goose." These always fly northward in flock in the early spring, and under a leader who heads the column, and at brief intervals utters a deep, dull cry—"honk, honk, honk." From this note they are called in the west and southwest "honkers." If the weather is fair, and the prospect ahead pleasant, the geese fly straight northward, high in the air, their leader "honking" loudly as he flies. But if otherwise, they fly lower, and in anticipation of storms, break up their triangular sharpened organization, and hunt for a place of alighting. Then comes the forcible and meaning expression, "everything is lovely, and the goose *honks* high," the word "honks" having been misunderstood or corrupted into "hangs" by the whites who heard it The Louisville *Commercial*, which is our authority for this statement, says the expression has been heard years ago, used by the negroes in the Mississippi valley.

A YOUNG LADY in a neighboring town has taken up dentistry for a living. All the gentlemen patronize her. When she puts her arm around the neck of a patient, and caresses his jaw for the offending member, the sensation is as nice as they make 'em. One young man has become hopelessly infatuated with her.—Consequently he hasn't a tooth in his head. She has pulled every blessed one of them; and made him two sets and pulled them. She is now at work on his father's saw. He holds the saw.

ONE man in a hundred reads a book; ninety-nine in a hundred read a newspaper. Nearly a century ago, the American press, which is now a spreading oak, was in its green twig. Thomas Jefferson said he would rather live in a country with newspapers and without a government, than in a country with a government but without newspapers. The press, instead of being the fourth, is the first estate in the realm

EVERY man desires to live long; but no man would be old.

KATE'S ACCOMPLISHMENT.

A SKETCH FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

"Really, Kate, you have succeeded very well. Where my daughters are so truly accomplished I dare not draw comparisons; but I say to you that I consider your education perfect." And thus speaking, Mrs. Lanark, a woman of five and forty, and the mother of three grown up daughters, lay back in her easy chair.

Kate, the youngest of the three, had just arisen from the pianoforte, where she had improved upon her last course. She was nineteen years of age, and her form was of the pure female type—not robust, nor yet fairylike. She had certainly a good looking face—to call such a face pretty would sound tame and flat. Mrs. Lanark thought Isabel and Bertha were both prettier than Kate, while the father was of a different opinion. However, on one point there was no dispute. The Judge would often say—"Well, my little Kate looks good, anyhow." And nobody had ever disputed him.

Isabel and Bertha were the other two, both older than Kate, being aged respectively twenty-one and twenty-three.—They had graduated at a very fashionable school, and were deemed very highly accomplished; and moreover, they were called beautiful.

Judge Lanark was the father of these girls. He was a man of means, though not of large wealth. He had been a successful lawyer, and was now upon the bench, and his social position was of the very highest. Governors had been among his clients, and Senators looked to him for counsel and assistance. The Judge had reared two sons and sent them forth into active, useful life; but his daughters he had left to his wife.

"Of course," Mrs. Lanark continued, "you do not play as well as your sisters, but it will come to you by practice. I think I may safely say that your list of necessary accomplishments is full."

"Not quite," said Kate, with a nod and a smile. "There is one more accomplishment to add to my list. I longed for it many a time when I was at school and I am led to long for it at many places I am forced to visit. I must learn to cook."

"To what?" cried Mrs. Lanark.

"To cook!" exclaimed Isabel and Bertha in concert.

"Aye," added Kate, "I will not consider my woman's accomplishments complete until I can, with my own hands, make a loaf of wheaten bread fit to set before my father."

The Judge caught his Kate by the hand and cried:

"Good, good for Kate!"

Isabel and Bertha smiled derisively.—Their looks plainly showed that they considered the thing ridiculous.

Mrs. Lanark looked up in surprise and deprecation. It seemed a reflection upon her educational care of her daughters.—Kate saw the look and answered:

"I do not mean a loaf of such soggy stuff as some of our friends make with cream of tartar and saleratus, nor yet a loaf of the puffy stuff that comes to us from the baker's, but I mean a loaf of such bread as my own mother used to bake when I was a wee child."

Mrs. Lanark was molified but not converted.

"Ah, Kate, times have changed since I was young."

"For the worse!" muttered the Judge. But his wife did not notice him. She went on:

"You had better leave the making of bread to the help in the kitchen. If ever you have a home of your own I trust you will have enough else to occupy your time without doing the work of your servants."

"If ever I have a home of my own," said Kate with mild decision, "I am determined that I will be able to superintend every part of it. My servants shall not be my mistresses. I will not be the slave nor the victim of my cook."

"Good," again cried the Judge. "Go it, Kate, and I will furnish the material. Waste a dozen barrels of flour, if necessary—only bring me a grand good loaf of bread of your own making and baking in the end!"

Mrs Lanark thought it foolish and Isabel and Bertha characterized it as very childish and whimsical. They fancied that it smacked of the nursery and playroom.

But Kate was in earnest; and as her father backed her up, she carried the day, and gained the freedom of the kitchen, where the servants soon came to love her.

The following winter Isabel and Bertha spent in the city. Kate remained at home, because her mother could not spare them all. During their visit to the metropolis, the elder sisters made their friends and formed a few pleasant associations. Among others, they met with Roland Archworth, a young banker, whose father had been Judge Lanark's classmate and chum at college. In their letters home they had informed their father of this fact, and the Judge, remembering the elder Archworth with treasured love and esteem, and knowing the son to be the occupant of an exalted position in society, had invited the young man to visit him at his country house.

And thus it happened that when summer came Roland Archworth came up to Lanark's pleasant home. He was a young man of five and twenty years, and, to use the expression of one who knew him well, "every inch a man." He had inherited a fortune from his father, and was now a partner in the house which his father had founded. There was no speculation in the business which he followed. With a banking capital fully equal to the greatest possible emergency, the house pursued a legitimate course, and its wealth was constantly and surely increasing.

Is it a wonder that Mrs. Lanark's heart fluttered when the prospect dawned upon her that the young banker might possibly seek one of her daughters for a wife?—She cared not whether he choose Isabel or Bertha. They were both accomplished, and either would make a worthy mate for him.

And we do not do the Judge injustice when we say that even he allowed himself to hope that the son of his classmate might find it in his heart to love one of the girls. He had studied the young man's character well, and he believed it to be one of the purest and best.

And Isabel and Bertha Of course there was rivalry between them, but they agreed they would abide the issue. If Isabel were selected to preside over the home of the millionaire, Bertha would not complain; and should Bertha prove the fortunate one, Isabel was prepared to yield.

One thing happened very unfortunately. On the very day of Archworth's arrival, the cook had been taken sick. What was to be done?

"Never mind," said Katie with a smile, "I will take the reins until cook gets well."

"But for mercy's sake," implored Isabel, "don't let Mr. Archworth know it! He belongs to a sphere which would be shocked by such a gross impropriety. He would look upon us as belonging to the *canaille*."

But there was no present help for it, and Kate went into the kitchen and took command of the forces in that quarter.

"Will you have some of this cake Mr. Archworth," asked Mrs Lanark, lifting the silver basket of frosted niceties.

"No," replied the visitor with a smile. "If you will let me exercise my own whim you will please me. This plain bread is a luxury which I not often meet. It takes me back to my boyhood's days. I have not eaten such since I eat the bread which my own mother made. If ever I keep house for myself I think I shall ask you to send me your cook."

For the life of them they could not help the betrayal of emotion. Poor Kate, who sat exactly opposite the speaker, blushed until it seemed as though all the blood in her body were running into her face—while Isabel and Bertha trembled as they would tremble had they found themselves unexpectedly upon the verge of a frightful precipice. The Judge laughed outright.

"You get our cook into your house, and you'd find you'd caught a tartar, my boy," said the Judge. And then to turn the subject he added quickly:

"I remember your mother very well, Roland, and I have eaten her bread."

And thus the conversation softened down into the memory of other days.

Touching Roland's association with Lanark's daughters, he seemed to enjoy the society of them all. If he seemed more eager to talk with one than the other, it was with Kate—not, perhaps, because he had found her more attractive, but because she kept herself hidden away from him so much. During the brief interviews which had been permitted him, he had found her not only accomplished, but he thought he had detected an undercurrent of plain common sense, which had not appeared in the others. And, again, when he had been speaking of his mother, he had noticed Kate's eyes grow moist with sympathetic light, while her sisters had only smiled in their sweet, pleasant way. He fancied that through the gathering moisture of those deep blue eyes he had looked down into a warm and tender heart—a heart that was both true and reliable.

One bright morning Roland Archworth rose with the sun and walked out into the garden. By and by he came round by the porch, and entered the kitchen to ask for a drink of milk—for he had seen the gardener just bringing in a brimming pail from the stable.

He went in and saw Kate Lanark at the moulding board, her white arms bare to the shoulders, kneading a snowy pile of dough. She did not see him at first and he had a moment for thought—and in that moment the truth flashed upon him. Here was the cook whom he had praised—the cook whom he declared he would have in his own house if he could get her! And he could now understand the blushing of the maiden and laughing rejoinder of the Judge. And he remembered now of having overheard Mrs. Lanark speaking to a member of the family of the sickness of the cook, and how unfortunate it was, and so on. With a clear sense and quick comprehension, aided by keen powers of analysis and reason, Roland read the whole story. He had gone too far to retreat, so he pushed boldly on into the kitchen.

"Ah, good morning, Miss Lanark.—Pardon my intrusion; but I saw the milk pail come in, and I could not resist the temptation. Oh! the old, old days! I never shall forget them, and I trust I may never outlive them. It was my boyhood's delight to take from my mother's hand the cup warm from the milking. This is the first opportunity that has presented itself for many long years, and I could not resist the temptation. You will pardon me I know.

At first Kate had been startled terribly; but she met the suppliant's warm and radiant look, and the music of the old home love fell upon her ear, and she saw, as by instinct, that the whole scene was pleasant to him, she felt her heart bound with gleeful assurance; and brushing the flakes of dough from her arms, she went and filled a bowl with the new milk and brought it to him.

"I trust," she said, with a beaming smile, "that the dust of toil upon my hands will not render the offering less acceptable."

No matter what Roland replied, he said something and then drank the milk. He evidently longed to linger in the kitchen, but propriety forbade, and, with more of his real feelings in his looks than in his speech, he retired.

A few days thereafter the young banker sought the Judge in his study, and said as he took a seat, that he had something important to say.

"I come," he said, "to ask of you that I may seek the hand of your daughter."

The Judge was agreeably surprised.—He fancied that of late the youth had been growing cold toward his daughters.

"My dear boy," said he, "between you and me there need be no beating about the bush. I should be both proud and happy to welcome you as my son. Which of the two is it?

"Of the two?" repeated Roland.

"Ah; is it Isabel or Bertha?"

"Neither, sir, it is Kate I want."

"Kate!" cried the old man in blank astonishment. But quickly a glad light danced in his eyes.

"Yes, Judge, your Kate is the woman I want if I can win her."

"But, my dear boy, how in the world did you manage to find my pearl, my ruby, among the household jewels? Where and when have you discovered the priceless worth of that sweet child?"

"I discovered it first in the kitchen, Judge; I first fell irrevocably and truly in love with her when I found her with her white arms bare, making bread. I have known her better since. It is your Kate I want."

"God bless you, my boy. Go and win her if you can. And be sure you gain a treasure."

Roland went away, and half an hour afterward the supernal light that danced in his eyes told his story of success.

And Kate, when closely questioned, confessed that the first flame of real love which burned in her bosom for Roland Archworth was kindled by the deep and true element of manhood which he had displayed on that early morning in the kitchen.

Of course Mrs. Lanark was willing, though she was surprised at the young man's choice.

Isabel and Bertha were disappointed; but since, at best, only one of them could have won the prize, they concluded on the whole, that it was well as it was.—They loved their sister, and were really glad that they were thus enabled to claim the wealthy banker for a brother-in-law.

As for Roland and Kate, their happiness was complete Of all the accomplishments which his wife possesses, the husband is chiefly proud of that which enables her to be indeed as well as in name "the mistress of her home."

As We Make It.

We must not hope to be mowers.
And to gather the ripe gold ears,
Until we have first been sowers,
And watered the furrows with tears.

It is not just as we take it—
This mystical world of ours;
Life's field will yield, as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers!

A Poetical Leap Year Letter.

A gentleman of this city was reminded of its being "leap year," and the right thus accorded to woman, by lately receiving from a lady the following letter:

DEAR SIR:

While Europe's eye is fixed on mighty things,
The fate of empires and the fall of kings;
While quacks of state must each produce his plan,
And even children lisp the rights of man;—
Amidst this mighty fuss just let me mention
The rights of woman merit some attention.

Knowing that your chivalric nature will grant me "some attention," I embrace this opportunity, coming but once in four years, to write you; and you will pardon me if I steal from others words appropriate. As

"None but the brave deserve the fair,"

You are "the favored one of all the king's dominions."

"Strange bonds unite us here below;
One life controls another;
And much of human weal or woe
Depends upon a lover."

I assure you, although "lost to sight," you are "to memory dear;" else why would I be "dreaming the happy hours away?" But if to "wander alone through this world's wilderness" is to be my fate, I have for consolation:

"Full many a flower is borne to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Little can I grace my cause in speaking for myself, therefore,

"I throw myself upon my knees,
Mr.——, would you, could you please—
But every thought has slipped away,
And so I in confusion say:
I'm sound in body and in mind;
If you are so, then we'll be joined."

If "joining" be not to your mind, then know that—

"There are fishes still a-swimming,
Just as luscious every way,
As those that hissed and sputtered
In the saucepan yesterday."

As "more is meant than meets the ear,"

"So how this mighty plea may end,
No mortal weight can tell."
Delay not long.

CORN AND COB MEAL.—A farmer in Maine gives this testimony in favor of this food:

As to cob-meal, most of the farmers in this town and vicinity grind a large portion of their corn in ear, that is cob and corn together, and call it *cob-meal*. They think this is the best way. I have used this kind of meal for my horses for thirty years, and more recently for my other stock. I drove one mare ten years nearly every day and always fed on cob-meal when I had it; but some time in every year my cob-meal would give out, and then I used clear corn-meal, and uniformly "Morgan" would soon begin to show by her looks and actions that she was not treated as well as usual. The members of my family noticed it, and so did some of my neighbors. I suppose there is not a great amount of nutriment in cobs, though there is some; but it is a good condiment, and it keeps the meal light in the stomach so the gastric juice can more easily permeate the mass and digest it more easily. I think it is not so well to use food in the most concentrated form for man or beast. Feeding your horse occasionally with coarse, rough fodder, will do him good and will prevent, in a measure, his gnawing his crib. Wheat-meal is undoubtedly better for bread than flour.

GENERAL CHARLES P. STONE, formerly of the United States army, now attached to the Egyptian War Office, at Cairo, reports a very satisfactory cultivation of Georgia corn, the seed of which was received from the United States Department of Agriculture. It was not planted till the 20th of August last, thus losing eight days of the hot summer weather. It came up in four days, and being irrigated with Nile water, grew rapidly, reaching the height of eight feet, throwing out three or four shoots from every stalk.—The ears were gathered at Christmas, full and ripe, but not so long as he expected to see them. The hills were shaded by orange trees, and hence the experiment did not succeed as well as it might have done.

A NOVEL TEMPERANCE PLEDGE is that which originated in the New York Stock Exchange the other day. It is addressed to "sensibly practical temperance people," and runs as follows:

"We, the undersigned, deprecating the growing evil of intemperance, and believing that it is in a great degree induced by a mistaken idea of sociability and politeness; therefore, with a view of mitigating this evil in a practical way, we hereby pledge ourselves to pay only for the liquor which we ourselves drink, and to abstain from drinking any liquors which others pay for."

A FARMER recently advertised for a runaway wife, and called particular attention to the meanness of her desertion just as the spring work was coming on, after he had the expense of wintering her.

[From the Cecil Whig.]

FAMILIAR LAW.

SIMPLE DEBT.

This term includes all claims that can be recovered before a Justice of the Peace. We will therefore imagine him seated in his office for the first time, ignorant of all his duties, the officers and all concerned equally as ignorant as himself.

A. is indebted to B. in the sum of $20, which A. refuses to pay. To enforce payment, B. applies to the Magistrate.

If the evidence of the debt is a promissory note, due bill, or any acknowledged account, B. must present it to the Magistrate. If it is an open account, he must present a statement in writing of the same, and in either case request that a summons be issued.

The first thing to be done by the Magistrate, is to bring the defendant A. before him, or to give him notice of the claim against him. This is done by "issuing process," as it is called; returnable on a day named in the summons, not exceeding forty days from the time of issuing the same. If the Constable serves the summons on the defendant, he must endorse the same "summoned." If dead, or cannot be found, the return should state the fact.

If the Constable does not make a return as commanded, he is liable to a fine of one dollar, unless he can render a good excuse.

If A., after being summoned, should fail to appear on the return day, the Justice shall fix a day of trial, not less than six, nor more than fourteen days, from the return day, and proceed to try the case *ex parte*, the defendant to have the right to appear at any time before judgment, and make any defence he may have. This puts a stop to the old practice of giving judgment on the return of the summons, which often resulted in great wrong.

An erroneous impression prevails, that a cause can be removed at the instance of either of the parties, and tried before another Justice of the Peace, which cannot be done, except both A. or B. consent.

The parties now appear before the Justice, when he asks if they are ready for trial. The plaintiff now has to substantiate his claim by written or parole evidence, or by both.

Proof of any account for money lent, or goods sold, work done, or other things properly chargeable in account, not exceeding $26 in the course of any whole year, may be made before a Justice of the Peace, and shall be received as good evidence in any Court, or before any Justice of the Peace, except disproved by evidence other than the creditor's own oath, that the account is in whole or in part false.

This does not preclude any debtor or defendant from controverting any proof offered in pursuance of the above-named provision by any testimony admissable by the rules of the common law.

It should also be borne in mind that the effect of the probate is limited to a year, and only valid where made within twelve months after the first article charged shall become due, even though the account is less than $26. It is often the practice of Magistrates to admit the probate of any account less than $26, without regard to the date of the articles charged. This is error, and should not be done. It must also be borne in mind, that the precise words of the law must be strictly followed—any omission may be fatal.

No person shall be excluded from being a witness by reason of incapacity from crime or interest. The fact of a witness being interested, or having committed a crime, shall go to his or her credibility, and not to his or her admissibility, except where a party has been convicted of the crime of perjury, in which case he or she shall not be allowed to testify. A husband is competent and compellable to give testimony for his wife, the wife for the husband—all the parties litigant, and all persons in whose behalf any suit or action or other proceeding may be brought or defended, are competent and compellable to testify, except in criminal proceedings, adultery, divorce and breach of promise of marriage.

If the witness shall fail to appear on the return day of the summons, the Justice shall issue an attachment of contempt, and in his discretion fine him in any sum not exceeding three dollars.

In our next, some of the common defences will be referred to.

J. E. WILSON.

HEIRS TO A FORTUNE.—The Bel Air *Ægis*, of Saturday, says: Several families in this county, we are informed, are about to be visited by a "streak of fortune" quite unlooked for. It appears that some years ago a gentleman named Randall died in Canada, intestate, leaving property to a large amount—the principal heirs to which reside in Harford county. Immediately upon Mr. Randall's death a law-suit in regard to the property arose, which bid fair to be as protracted as the celebrated case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce—so that all expectation of receiving a share of this property was dismissed from the minds of the heirs here, and the subject was well nigh forgotten.

Last week, however, a gentleman made his appearance in Bel Air, and made inquiries for the relatives of Mr. Randall. The stranger was unable to impart any particulars, having only been requested by a legal friend to call here on his way from Washington to his home in Canada, and ascertain if his heirs could be found. Mr. Randall, we are informed, was a half brother of Samuel Wilson, a native of Kent county, who settled in Harford, where he married. Mr. Wilson was the father of Mrs. Charles. D. Bouldin, and left besides, other children and their heirs, in this county—among them some members of the Grover family.

We congratulate our friends upon their "expectations," and hope they may be realized.

THE earthquake, after having treated California to a good shaking, has transferred its operations to the South. At Meridian, Miss., Tuesday morning a shock strong enough to crack plastering and shatter window glass was experienced.—The shock was also felt in other portions of the State.

AN orator of McKendree College proposes to grasp a ray of light from the great orb of day, spin it into threads of gold, and with them weave a shroud in which to wrap the whirlwind which dies upon the western prairies.

A Cure for the Piles.

The *South Side Signal* publishes the following:

ED. SIGNAL:—I feel it my duty to communicate to you the following directions for the cure of the above named disease, and by giving publicity to it no doubt you will confer a great favor on many of the Signal readers. In the first place, put about one-half pint of cold ashes in the bottom of a vessel, and on these ashes a coal fire, and on the coal a piece of rosin the size of a pea, or a little larger, and sit immediately over the burning rosin a few minutes, morning and evening, for a few days. A cure can thus be affected at the expense of less than two cents.

In proof of the above remedy, I would say I suffered extremely for a number of years, earnestly sought every remedy within reach that appeared reasonable, but hardly obtained momentary relief, and feared I should have to give up labor entirely, as a neighbor of mine had done, and had taken his bed expecting to die with this disease, as his father had. This was in May, 1870, and in a most suffering condition, his doctor failed to relieve him, a friend of his hearing of his illness sent him the above directions. I called to see him the same evening, when he told me of the cure; that he was immediately relieved of the soreness and unpleasantness of the disease. I went immediately home and applied the same remedy, and was relieved in two minutes of the pain and soreness, and after applications of perhaps not more than six or eight sittings over the burning rosin, I was relieved of all soreness and afflicting sensation. I write thus particularly, for if only one of your readers should be benefitted as my neighbor and myself have been, he will have cause to regard you as the instrument of conferring a great blessing upon him. After two years liberation from such extreme suffering, I submit the cure for other afflicted ones. It is

No HUMBUG.

FEDERAL INTERFERENCE.—Senator Schurz, at the great meeting on Friday evening of last week, at Cooper Institute New York, in one of the grandest speeches he ever delivered, charged the Grant administration with usurpations, in the following language:

I may say, without exception that never in the history of this country has the hand of the national administration been thrust into the local politics of the States with such audacity as now; never has the patronage of the public service been more recklessly and unscrupulously used to promote the interests of a faction or to further the personal aspirations of the Chief Executive.

We have witnessed doings of the most alarming character. We have seen enactments glaringly passed putting the most essential guarantees of the rights and liberties of the citizen at the mercy of the central power. We have heard these men say that the objects attained were good, regardless of the fact of the employment of arbitrary means, ignoring the idea that a system creating evils may itself be worse—may be even more disastrous in its consequences than the evils themselves. We see officers of the Government defend their authority as if mere power was a law, and we see them commit the outrageous acts under this authority with perfect impunity. (Applause.) In your own midst you have seen private rights overturned with as little thought as if there were no other authority than their pleasure.

OPENING THEIR EYES.—The editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* has recently made a pilgrimage to Washington and has received an eye-opener.

He writes to his paper this remarkable (!) sentence: "More than half the Republican members regard the nomination of General Grant as calculated to divide the party, provoke a counter Republican nomination and bring upon the country whatever consequences are to be feared from such beginnings."

The editor further states that these Republican members are "deterred by motives of a personal nature from warning their constituents against allowing their primary and Congressional Conventions to be packed in a manner to shut out all discussion at Philadelphia. Each perceives that if he attempts, in his own district, to counteract the workings of federal patronage, and prevent the local revenue officers and postmasters from forestalling the deliberations of the convention at Philadelphia, he only sacrifices himself to save his party—a service which professional politicians are not very apt to render. They are consequently dumb, though not blind."

Was there ever such a set of political paltroons! And it is in the keeping of such public men as these that we find the sacred institutions of our fathers! Washington was prophetic in his farewell address and in his faithful and affectionate warnings to his countrymen. But his great soul never could have taken in the thought of such sordid and beastly cowards as these.—*Mobile Register.*

THE LATE HENRY W. DAVIS.—The Galaxy Magazine contains an interesting paper by ex-Secretary of the Navy Welles on departed politicians, in the course of which he refers to the public character of the late Henry Winter Davis, regarding him as the real founder of the present radical party, and the leader of the extremists against the South. He places Mr. Davis "foremost as a master spirit and avenger—not a restorer, moving with subtle skill and effect," and declares that he "was the prime mover and actual leader of the radical combination which in the summer of 1865 laid down the chart that by caucus machinery guided and governed that party in after years."

THERE is a conflict of authority in