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The Kent News:

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

JAS. M. 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, JUNE 10, 1871. No. 4.

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.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of June, 1871
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

ALL THAT FARM
lying in Kent county, at the head of Still Pond Creek, generally known as
"THE HURLOCK"
OR
"KILPATRICK FARM,"
CONTAINING
About 211 ACRES.

About one hundred and sixty acres are arable, the balance abounds in
WOOD, OAK and CHESNUT
TIMBER.

The arable land is divided into six fields, and
TWO PEACH ORCHARDS,
One Orchard is about eight years old, and has from 800 to 1000 trees; the other is three years old, and contains about 1500 trees.

The soil is naturally good, has been thoroughly limed, and produces well.

It is convenient to Chuches, Mills, &c., near a Public Landing on Still Pond Creek, and not over two miles from the Kent county Railroad.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
With a KITCHEN attached, and usual OUT-BUILDINGS.
A STORE HOUSE
near the public road, and
A TENANT HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE:—The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: The purchase money to be paid in equal instalments of six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale. The payments to be secured by bond of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee, bearing interest from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.
Chestertown, May 20, 1871—ts.

POOLE'S ISLAND AT Trustee's Sale.

IN VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Chancery, the subscriber as Trustee, will offer at public sale, on

THURSDAY,
The Twenty-second day of June, 1871,
at Three o'clock, P. M., at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Maryland,

THAT VALUABLE ESTATE
KNOWN AS
"POOLE'S ISLAND."

This Island lies near the middle of the Chesapeake Bay, about twelve miles above North Point, and in an air line East by North it is about 17½ miles from the city of Baltimore, and has a Government Light-house, which exhibits a fixed light.

The Island contains about 280 Acres,

of which 230 are arable; the residue is in WOOD and Marsh. The soil is of the finest quality, highly improved and well adapted to cereals, fruits and vegetables, and the marshes afford the finest early pasture for cattle, &c.

The Improvements
ARE A TWO-STORY
FRAME DWELLING,

with a Kitchen attached, and the usual Out-Buildings, all in good order.

A Fine Apple Orchard
AND ONE OR TWO EXCELLENT FISHERIES.

Because of its great fertility and productiveness, and its favorable location—directly on the line of water communication, via the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, between the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia—this estate presents rare inducements to purchase, both to the farmer and horticulturist. And, in view of its proximity to the city of Baltimore; its safe and pleasant approach by steamer from that city; its bold water, fine landings, safe harbors and shady groves; to the enterprising capitalist, desiring a sure and profitable investment, its inducements to purchase are not less cogent, for there can be no question that Poole's Island, under proper management, would soon become a

Delightful Place of Summer Resort.

And to the lovers of sport, such as FISHING and GUNNING, it should be equally attractive, for near its shores are several of the

Finest Fishing Grounds of the Chesapeake,

and the Canvass Back, the Red Head, and other Wild Fowl, in their daily flight, to and from their favorite feeding grounds on the flats of the Susquehanna, under favorable winds give the most splendid shooting at several points on the Island.

TERMS OF SALE:

The Decree prescribes the following terms of sale: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or on its final ratification, at the option of the Trustee; and the residue in four equal instalments of six, twelve, twenty-four and thirty-six months from the day of sale, to be secured by bond with approved security bearing interest from that day.

RICHARD HYNSON.

By the direction of the Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, for the sale of the real estate of John L. Wethered, late of Kent county, deceased, the Trustee to sell said property hereby notifies the creditors of the said John L. Wethered, deceased, to file their claims with the vouchers thereof with the Clerk of said Court within four months from the day of the sale of said property.

R. HYNSON, Trustee.
Chestertown, May 20, 1871—ts.

TO THE LADIES!

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH,
For BEAUTIFYING and PRESERVING the COMPLEXION and SKIN.

☞ Mr. Laird has every confidence in recommending his BLOOM OF YOUTH to the Ladies, as being the only perfect and reliable toilet article now in use. For sale at
Jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

C. H. BAKER,

Counselor and Attorney at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.

☞ Particular attention given to collection of claims. jan30-tf.

Professional Card.

DR. T. S. HOLTON, having removed to Chestertown, can be found at the Drug Store of T. W. WICKES, when not professionally engaged. fe4-3m

LUMBER.
AN ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER ALWAYS ON HAND.
Buyers will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock before purchasing.
Feb. 25, 1871. T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

THE subscriber, per R. HYNSON, his Attorney, will offer at public sale, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of June, 1871,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,
At the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

HIS FARM,
lying in Broad Neck, Kent county, Maryland.

It Contains about 115 Acres of Land,

all arable except eight or ten acres, which are in WOOD. The soil is good and has been improved by the application of lime, and is well adapted to cereals and fruits. It is under good fencing and divided into four fields.

The situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c.; is about six miles from Chestertown and within a mile of a Landing on the North East branch of Langford's Bay, to which it has a right of way through the adjoining farm of Mr. J. Nicols.

The Improvements
ARE A
Frame Dwelling
nearly new, and in good order, and the necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.
It has also a fine
TROTTING CIRCULAR COURSE,
And Straight Running Track.

Both tracks have been carefully and skillfully prepared, and are in fine order.

TERMS OF SALE:

Fifteen hundred dollars cash on the day of sale, or at sixty days, at the option of my Attorney; the residue in three equal instalments of one, two and three years; the payment to be secured by bond of purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the first day of January, 1872.

H. B. CAMP.
May 20, 1871—tds.

EXECUTOR'S SALE —OF— REAL ESTATE.

UNDER THE POWER contained in the will of RICHARD S. THOMAS, late of Kent county, deceased, as Executor, the subscriber will offer at public sale

ON TUESDAY,
The TWENTIETH of JUNE, 1871,
At 12 o'clock, M., at the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown,

THE FARM
OF HIS TESTATOR, CONTAINING ABOUT
120 ACRES.

Nearly the whole of this Farm is arable, and is divided into three fields and two lots, under good fencing, and is well supplied with water by an ever flowing stream.

The soil is naturally good and well adapted to grain and fruit.

It lies within two and a half miles of Chestertown and is convenient to Churches, Schools and Mills, &c.

The Improvements
ARE A
Frame Dwelling House,
AND THE USUAL OUT-BUILDINGS

TERMS OF SALE:

Five hundred dollars cash, to be paid on the day of sale, or at sixty days, as the subscriber may determine; the balance in equal instalments of eight, sixteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale, and the payment to be secured by bond with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

R. HYNSON.

N. B.—The Farm will be surveyed and plot exhibited at the sale, and should it be found desirable it will be offered and sold in parts.

R. HYNSON.
Chestertown, May 20, 1871—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

IN virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Chancery, the subscriber, as Trustee, will sell at public auction, at the COURT HOUSE DOOR in Chestertown, on

WEDNESDAY, 14th of June, 1871,
At Two O'clock, P. M.,

all that Farm situated in Morgan's Creek Neck, Kent county, Maryland, called

The Travilla Farm,
CONTAINING
322 Acres of Land, more or less,

which is described in a Deed from Henry B. Slaughter and others to Edward Slaughter, dated on or about the 1st day of June, 1864, and recorded among the land records of Kent county.

This farm is situated on the Chester River, about five miles above Chestertown. It has a valuable FISHING SHORE, A GOOD LANDING, and regular communication by Steamboats and Schooners, with Baltimore markets.

The IMPROVEMENTS
consist of a
Good Dwelling House,

Granary and other Out Buildings, and Valuable Orchards of CHOICE FRUITS.

The Land is of fine quality and in a good state of cultivation, and the location very desirable. It will be sold in one entire body or in parcels to suit purchasers.

For further particulars apply to Mr. EDW. SLAUGHTER, on the premises.

THE TERMS OF SALE

as prescribed by the Decree are, that one-third of the purchase money shall be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue in two equal instalments at six and twelve months thereafter, with interest from the day of sale, and security approved by the Trustee.

HENRY W. ARCHER,
May 6, 1871—ts Trustee.

FRIENDS TAKE NOTICE!

I TAKE THIS METHOD to announce myself as a CANDIDATE FOR THE SHERIFFALTY. Having waited patiently and served my party long, I hope to receive an almost unanimous vote of my party.

HENRY MORTIMER ROLLISON.
a1-6m.

FOR RENT, for the balance of the present year the DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE in Chestertown, recently occupied by Dr. J. W. Ivens, deceased. A good business stand. Apply to
my6-tf. J. W. IVENS, Adm'r.

FOR RENT,
The URIEVILLE GRIST & SAW MILLS or the balance of the present year.
Apply to JOHN R. LUSBY, Adm'r.
N. B.—All persons indebted to the estate of L. L. Rollison, are requested to make immediate payment. J. R. LUSBY, Adm'r.
April 29, 1871—tf.

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 balance of the present year, the DWELLING and STORE HOUSE on the corner of High and Mill Street, in Chestertown, lately occupied by S. Frazier, dec'd.
Apply to WM. B. USILTON.
April 8, 1871—tf.

PULL YOUR OWN WEEDS.

If you've weeds in your garden, my good friend, I pray,
Do not stand looking over the fence
To your neighbor's dominions—just over the way—
Your weeds are the most consequence;
Uproot them while yet there is daylight to work,
Tear them up, seed and branch, from the soil;
They are sure to do mischief, so pray do not shirk;
You'll we amply repaid for your toil.

The advice would apply to the garden of life—
'Tis so seldom we see our own weeds—
For, watching our neighbor, or, worse yet, his wife,
And counting their many misdeeds,
We pass our own follies, our faults we disguise
In the garments of selfish conceit!
We're ever perfection (in our own eyes,)
Our neighbors may take a back seat.

Let us pull our own weeds, and work with a will,
While yet there is one to be found,
Nor paint o'er the way in derision until
We have carefully tilled our own ground.
For watching the faults of others we see
Not the ones in our own hearts so rife;
Let us pull for ourselves, let others' weeds be,
'Till we clean our own garden of life.

A KNOTTY ANSWER.

BY MARK TWAIN.

"DISCARDED LOVER.—I loved and still love the beautiful Edwitha Howard, and intended to marry her. Yet, during my temporary absence at Benecia last week, she married Jones. Is my happiness to be thus blasted for life? Have I no redress?"

Of course you have. All the law, written or unwritten, is on your side. The *intention* and not the *act* constitutes crime—in other words constitutes the deed. If you call your bosom friend a fool, and *intend* it for an insult, it is an insult; but if you do it playfully it is not an insult. If you discharge a pistol *accidentally* and kill a man, you can go free, for you have done no murder: but if you try to kill a man, and manifestly *intend* to kill him, but fail utterly to do it, the law holds that the intention constituted the crime, and you are guilty of murder. Ergo, if you had married Edwitha *accidentally*, and without really intending to do it, you would not actually be married, it could not be complete without the *intention*.—And ergo, in the strict spirit of the law, since you deliberately intended to marry Edwitha, and didn't do it, you are married all the same—because, as I said before, the intention constitutes the crime. It is as clear as day that Edwitha is your wife, and your redress lies in taking a club and mutilating Jones as much as you can. Any man has a right to protect his own wife from the advances of other men. But you have another alternative—you were married to Edwitha first, because of your deliberate intention, and now you can prosecute her for bigamy, in subsequently marrying Jones. But there is another phase in this complicated case:

You intended to marry Edwitha, and consequently, according to law, she is your wife; there's no getting around that; but she didn't marry you, and if she never intended to marry you, you are not her husband, of course. Ergo, in marrying Jones she was guilty of bigamy, because she was the wife of another man at that time; which is all very well so far as it it goes—but then, don't you see, she had no other husband when she married Jones, and consequently she was not guilty of bigamy. Now, according to this view of the case, Jones married a spinster, who was a widow at the same time, and another man's wife at the same time, and yet who had no husband and never had one, and never had any intention of getting married; and therefore, of course, had never been married; and by the same reason you are a bachelor, because you have never been any one's husband, and a man, because you have a wife living, and to all intents and purposes a widower, because you have been deprived of that wife; and a consummate *ass* for going off to Benicia in the first place, while things were so mixed. And by this time I have got myself so tangled up in the intricacies of this extraordinary case, that I shall have to give up any further attempt to advise you—I might get myself confused and fail to make myself understood. I think I could take up the argument where I left off, and by following it closely for awhile, perhaps I could prove to your satisfaction, either that you never existed at all, or that you are dead now, and consequently don't need the faithless Edwitha—I think I could do that if it would afford you any comfort.

Curiosities of Life.

Lay your finger on your pulse, and know that at every stroke some immortal passes to his Maker; some fellow-being crosses the river of death; and if we think of it, we may well wonder that it should be so long before our turn comes.

Half of all who live die before seventeen.

Only one person in ten thousand lives to be a hundred years old, and but one in a hundred reaches sixty.

The married live longer than the single.

There is one soldier to every eight persons, and out of every thousand born only ninety-five weddings take place.

If you take a thousand persons who have reached seventy years, there are of

Clergyman, orators, and public speakers	43
Farmers	40
Workmen	33
Soldiers	32
Lawyers	29
Professors	27
Doctors	24

These statements are very instructive. Farmers and workmen do not arrive at good old age as often as the clergymen and others who perform no manual labor; but this is owing to neglect of the laws of health, inattention to proper habits of life in eating, drinking, sleeping, dress and the proper care of themselves after the work of the day is done. These farmers or workmen eat a heavy supper of a summer's day and sit around the doors in their shirt-sleeves; and in their tired condition and weakened circulation are easily chilled, laying the foundation for diarrhœa, billious colic, lung-fever, or consumption. —*Journal of Health.*

MRS. PARKER, of Vineland, the straw hat manufacturer, shipped 21,309 hats week before last. That was but one week's work. She furnishes employment to 600 sewers, and at the last pay day (monthly) it required over $3,000 to settle with her hands. Vineland is a village in New Jersey, possessing no local advantages. This flourishing business is due alone to the energy of one lady.

SMITH'S GOOD LUCK.

I was always a lucky fellow, and the most fortunate thing that ever happened to me was being born a SMITH. Listen:

Three years ago I had just been jilted, and was out of money. That doesn't sound lucky, but it was the prelude to the best of luck. I concluded to go into the country, down at Plymouth, to my uncle's home—partially that the murmur's of the sea might soothe my inward perturbation and partially to save a month's board.

I stepped on board the early down train. It was full of silly six o'clock passengers, mostly men. After sitting awhile meditating, I got listening to two men who sat behind me.

"A pretty girl with a fortune isn't always to be had for the aksing."

"Oh, but the girl isn't asked, I take it. It's all arranged by her aunts, and she'll acquiesce. She's very pretty, but a mere child—not sixteen, I believe. They had another fellow booked for her, but he died in New Orleans last fall of yellow fever."

"And she's never seen Smith?".

"No, nor they either. The aunts plotted with Mr. Dunbar, the guardian, and he picked Smith up for them, opened a correspondence, and got rose to write a letter or two. Smith professes to be in love with her letters, and her picture; but of course it's her money—forty thousand if she marries before she's seventeen."

"If the girl amounts to anything it's a deuced shame."

"She does amount to something. She has the making of a splendid woman, but nobody knows it or cares. They are bent only on securing the money for her. If she forfeits it, it goes to some pet charity of her crazy old grandfather's.

"He was always an old tyrant, and as eccentric as he could well be."

"You know Smith?"

"Only by sight, but I know a chum of his, Burton, and got the story, with a copy of a letter of the girl's. I've seen her many a time down on the shore, but always with her dragron aunts."

"Where's the letter?"

"I've got it here in my wallet. Now, you know the right sort of a man won't have his girl's letters hawked about among his associates. He let Burton take a copy and Burton gave this to me. Here it is:

"DEAR MR. SMITH—My aunts wish me to reply to your kind letter. I do not know what to say. I am not accustomed to writing to gentlemen; but I must tell you I was sorry to have aunty send you that picture of me, I am not near so pretty; it flatters me very much. You are so handsome that you will want a beautiful wife, so I don't think you ought to be deceived. I don't want to be married, but my aunts say I must on account of the money, and perhaps it may turn out right. I am very lonely here; I would like to live in a large city, and aunt Sophy says you would do everything to please me.

"Have you any sisters? Will your mother like me? I always wanted sisters and a mother of my own. I don't know what else to tell you, except that if you love me, I will do whatever you want me to. Very truly, yours, ROSE."

There were laughing comments upon, and a dissussion of the letter, which was certainly very unique. But as we rattled along there was a bump, a shock, the cars stood still and everybody was alarmed.

"We are off the track, be patient a little while," said the conductor.

But in consequence of this little accident it was two o'clock before we got to Plymouth. As we swarmed out upon the platform I noticed a very pale young man not unlike myself in looks, emerge from the foremost car—his coat sleeve torn out and a purple bruise on his forehead.

"If that should be the lover Smith," said I to myself, "what a plight he is in!"

He seemed very much out of humor, and beckoning angrily to a hackman, got into a carriage and desired to be taken to the best hotel. After that I saw several other persons more or less disordered and bruised by the railroad accident.

I was leaving the depot when a colored coachman bowed before me.

"Beg pardon, sir—Mr. Smith?"

"Yes."

"Carriage in waiting. Step this way, if you please sir."

I followed him, wondering if indeed my uncle had sent up a carriage. It used to be my aunt's pet hobby—a barouche, with the old English coat-of-arms, which had, indeed, belonged to us, but had been in disuse since the impoverishment of Raleigh Smith, of England. I wasn't quite sure what they were, but believed it was a helmet and sword upon a piece of parchment; but it proved to be a pen and a sword against a palette which was very appropriate, as there had been scholars, artists, and military men among our ancestors.

"All well?" I asked good humoredly.

"All well," answered Sambo with a grin, shutting the door. Think he looked back to say with another grin:

"Ladies very fine this mornin'."

If my stately aunt and cousin were gay it was certainly worth remarking; so I laughed a little, and Sambo chuckled again and jumped upon his seat.

We rattled through the streets, under an arch, up an avenue. Things began to look strange.

"Where are we? Do they live here?" I asked as Sambo opened the carriage door.

"Yes, sir, here's Mr. Dunbar, sir." At the same moment an elderly gentleman rushed out in the terrace to meet me.

"Why, Smith, you are wonderful late," he exclaimed, shaking hands with me.

"The cars run off the track," answered I, and before I could say anything else he hustled me into the house.

"Everything ready. Hurry with your toilet and come down. Pitty you trimmed your whiskers so close, it alters your appearance very much. Robert, help Mr. Smith dress. Right in here, Smith.—Hurry now, the ladies are waiting."

I found myself in a luxurious dressing room, with a mulatto respectfully in attendance. I sat down and looked at him.

"What is your name?"

"Robert, sir. Will you be so kind as to hurry, sir? They are waiting for you."

I gave him the key of my portmanteau and resigned myself to my fate, whatever it might be. But things were strange, very strange.

"Where is my uncle?" asked I, as Robert very dexteriously arranged my garnet sleeve-buttons.

"Your uncle? Oh, yes, sir," with a bad attempt at smiling, "he's with the ladies, sir."

"How long have they lived here?"

"Don't know, sir. I've only been here a day or two. There, sir, do you want anything more?"

No. I was arrayed in my best apparel and looked well, though my whiskers, instead of being trimmed, were of early growth, and had never been of any length.

I was met at the foot of the stairs by the irrepressible Mr. Dunbar.

"It's all fixed, said he. "You'll be married at once. I had different arrangements made; I was going to give you and Rose a chance to get a little acquainted, but that railroad delay spoiled that. The Rev. Mr. Mayson is here. Come right along. A stiff upper lip now."

He led me into a long reception room. Some ladies shook hands with me. A tiny, golden-haired creature was put at my side. The clergyman married us. Then there was a clatter of congratulations.

One woman with a horrible scarlet head-dress, put her hand upon my arm and drew me aside.

"What arrangements have you made for the trip?" she asked.

"None," I answered, truthfully.

"But you are going to New York for a week or two?"

I thought New York as good a place to go to as any, if I was expected to go somewhere, and answered 'yes.'

"Aunt Sophy," said a trembling little voice at our elbows "What must I do now?"

"Run up stairs and put on your traveling dress, child. Your Aunt Margaret will assist you."

It was my wife. She never looked at me but ran away again.

Refreshments were circulating. I tried very hard not to go crazy.

At last Dunbar came ts me again.

"All ready Smith. Carriage is waiting; you'll catch the evening train with smart driving."

They hustled me out again, kissed Rose, shook hands with me, and we two alone were driving pell-mell to the depot.

I bought tickets for New York, gave Sambo five dollars, and we were off.

Well, we got into New York at daylight. I took a carriage to the St. Nicholas, took rooms, locked the doors, and told my wife all about it.

She looked at me awhile with her great blue eyes, and then said innocently:

"Well, I don't know as it makes any difference."

After all, what difference did it make? The disheveled young man with the bumped forehead proved to be the expected Smith, but he didn't arrive until half an hour after our departure.

Dunbar came after us, raving, but there was nothing to be done!

Rose was satisfied. The other man wasn't, but I imagine he was a fellow of bad luck.

The Old Maid's Thermometer.

At the age of 15—Anxious for coming out and the attention of the other sex.
16. Begins to have *some* idea of the tender passion.
17. Talks of love in a cottage, and disinterested affection.
18. Fancies herself in love with some handsome man who has flattered her.
19. Is a little more diffident on account of being noticed.
20. Commences to be fashionable.
21. Still more confident in her own attractions, and expects a fine establishment.
22. Refuses a good offer, because he is not a man of fashion.
23. Flirts with the young men generally.
24. *Wonders* she is not married.
25. More circumspect in her conduct.
26. Begins to think a large fortune not quite so indispensable.
27. Prefers the company of rational men to flirting.
28. Wishes to be married in a quiet way, with a comfortable income.
29. Almost despairs of getting married.
30. Rather fearful of being called an "old maid."
31. An additional love of dress.
32. Professes to dislike balls, finds it difficult to get *good* partners.
33. Wonders how men can leave sensible women—to flirt with chits.
34. Affects good humor in her conversation with men.
35. Jealous of the praises of women.
36. Quarrels with her friend who is lately married.
37. Thinks herself slighted in society.
38. Likes to talk of her friends who have married *unfortunately.*
39. Ill nature increases.
40. Very meddling and officious.
41. If rich, as a *dernier resort,* makes love to a young man without fortune.
42. Not succeeding, rails against mankind generally.
43. Partiality for scandal commences.
44. Severe on the manners of the age.
45. Strong predilection for a clergyman.
46. Enraged at his desertion.
47. Becomes desponding and takes to tea.
48. Turns all sensibility to cats and dogs.
49. Adopts a dependant relation to attend to her feline and canine nursery.
50. Becomes disgusted with the world, and vents all her ill humor upon her unfortunate relation.

An "Old Maid" would like to know whether, in a majority of cases, the "Married Woman's Diary" would prove more attractive than her own? She would like to read a correct "diary" of *some* married people. Won't somebody furnish one?

[For the Kent News.]

Enigma.

I am composed of 40 letters.

My 21, 3, 9, 36, 5, 10, 15, 40, is one of the United States.

My 1, 23, 6, 18, 26, 27, 35, is a town in Pennsylvania.

My 16, 34, 12, 24, is an agricultural implement.

My 20, 13, 37, 40, 27, 22, 30, 32, 10, is a town in Spain.

My 29, 28, 30, 8, 38, is a town in Portugal.

My 19, 26, 4, 34, 29, 2, is a parish of Scotland.

My 7, 22, 2, 33, 14, 40, 29, is a man's name.

My 31, 14, 22, 12, is a parish of Wales.

My 25, 17, 39, 11, is the product of a plant cultivated in India.

My whole is the name and address of a young gentleman.

WHEN a Dutch maid servant wishes to go to a dance, and has no swain of her own, she hires a cavalier for the occasion. A beau with an umbrella gets double pay.

A DOUBLE BABY.

THE SIAMESE TWINS OUTDONE—EXTRAORDINARY FREAK OF NATURE.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial,* writing from Delaware, Ohio, relates this marvelous story:

Our community is much excited over a freak of nature in the production of a double baby. The Siamese twins are completely overshadowed by this infant wonder. There is living in Peru township, Morrow county, a family named Finley. Last Wednesday morning Mrs. Finley was confined, and gave birth to twins, joined together in a manner unknown to the books. When the gossips brought the news of the event to our city, and gave descriptions of the child, or rather children, it was laughed at by the professionals, and pronounced a good hoax. A gentleman living in the vicinity of the Finley home called on one of our physicians and assured him that there was no exaggeration in the description, as he had seen the wonder. Convinced that there was something in the case, a party of gentlemen visited the family.

On going to the gate leading to the yard, a written notice was discovered announcing that visitors would not be admitted. This did not deter the party. They immediately entered the yard, and were informed that they could be admitted to see the show on the payment of twenty-five cents. The professor promptly forked over, and the party stepped in. In a few minutes the nurse made her appearance with the wonder. A double child was exhibited. Two perfectly formed heads, one on either side of the spinal column.

To give a clear idea of it, just suppose that you sever the bodies of two men at the lower part of the abdomen and then put the two upper parts together, and you have the trunk of this child. At the instance of two physicians the clothing was taken from it, and a critical examination was made, so far as could be without doing injury. From the occiput of one child to the occiput of the other there is a continuous spine, in a direct line. Upon one side, and directly in the centre of the trunk, were perfectly developed thighs, hips, legs and feet. They are in nice proportion to the body of either child. On the opposite side there is one large, imperfectly formed leg, representing the appearance of the consolidation of two legs. There are eight toes on this limb, two of which have the appearance of great toes, being much larger than the others. Each has a well-formed head, good features, good chest, good arms and hands, lungs, heart, liver and stomach. The lower portion of the bowels, the bladder, and perhaps the kidneys, are in common. All the other organs are separate.

There was but one umbilical cord and one placenta. The length of the body is twenty inches, and the umbilicus is central in the abdomen, and equi-distant from each head. It nurses well, and, when first exhibited to the party, one child was asleep and the other was crying. While the physicians were making their examinations, both cried, but, a few moments after, the one which was crying first went to sleep, while the other remained awake. When either head would cry, the perfect leg which was nearest that head kicked and drew up, while the leg nearest the other head remained quiet. When either cried, the toes on the imperfect foot would move, but the limb remained stationary. Both heads nurse well, and the child, or rather children, are in excellent health. The physicians could see no reason why it, or they, should not live. The mother is doing well.

Mr. Finley is alive to the importance and value of this addition to his family. He is now charging gate money, and he informed the writer that he had already entered into an article of agreement with a gentleman for the sale of the body, if it should die. The price fixed is $10,000. Negotiations are in progress for the exhibition if it lives. He is convinced there is money in it, dead or alive, but thinks there is most in the latter condition. He says that he is conscious of the fact that he is "an unlarned man, but has sense enough not to be fooled out of it."

THE THREE JOLLY HUSBANDS.

Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the name of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening drinking at the village tavern, until, being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one on returning home should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should, the next morning, pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as they related to the bill. The next morning, Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first: "You see, when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire giving but a glimmering of light, I came near walking accidentally into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of next morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor at setting up so late, said to me sarcastically: 'Bill, do put your foot in the batter.' Just as you say, Maggy, said I, and without the least hesitation I put my foot into the pot of batter, and went to bed." Next, Joe Brown told his story: "My wife had already retired in our usual sleeping room which adjoins the kitchen, the door of which was ajar; not being able to navigate you know perfectly, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife, in no very pleasant tone, bawled out: 'Do break the porridge pot.' No sooner said than done. I seized hold the tail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jamb, broke it in a hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains." It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with a very long face as follows: "My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for I was blundering up stairs in the dark, when she cried out: 'Do break your neck, do Tim.' I'll be cussed if I do, Kate, said I, as I gathered myself up, I'll sooner pay the bill, and so landlord here's the cash for you, and this is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

A CONTEMPLATIVE genius estimates that if Bringham Young wore an additional weed on his hat every time he lost a wife or a mother-in-law, he would be now wearing a hat just twenty-seven miles high.

AGRICULTURE AND LABOR.

The Convention of Delegates from the Counties of Maryland.

The Agricultural and Labor Convention, composed of delegates from different parts of the State, which assembled at Raine's Hall on the 13th of December last, convened again in Baltimore on the 1st instant, at the same place, at the call of its president, Gov. Oden Bowie, who called the body to order.

Gov. Bowie briefly stated the object of calling the body together. He said it was necessary to do something practical at once, and he hoped the deliberations of the delegates would promote the objects desired to be attained, which were to attract capital, to encourage agriculture, and to increase immigration. He trusted that a movement might to-day be inaugurated that would relieve the State from its embarrassments and place her in line with the most prosperous and successful States of the Union.

On motion of Frederick Raine, the counties were called, when the following answered: Alegany, Anne Arundel, Baltimore city, Calvert, Dorchester, Frederick, Harford, Kent, Prince George, Queen Anne's and Talbot. Some of the counties were represented by one delegate, and others by large numbers.

Mr. Raine, from the committee, appointed at the last meeting, and who put forth an address to the people of the State, submitted a report of some length.

THE REPORT.

The report states that the Convention had been re-called by the Governor at the instance of the committee, for such consultation and further action as may best suit the wants and wishes of the different counties. The committee premise that all impressions of awakening our people to their situation, as tillers of the soil, to be promotive of good, must spring from the land owners and workers themselves.—Under the existing state of things it is not new to all that the great interests of agriculture are languishing for want both of labor and capital.

The intelligence of the people of the State will sustain us in asserting that agriculture is the basis of State prosperity and independence, and that it has been a matter of minor concern, receiving little of the attention of the legislator and political economist. Says the report:

"What now is the condition of your lands, and what surplus of marketable produce do you annually furnish? The agriculture of your State employs *two-thirds* of your people, and yet, since the inflated prices of the war, how many do you find with adequate means for comfortable support and education of their children? Nay, do you not find many so impoverished by mortgages as to render profitable culture beyond their means? Do you not find lands—rich and productive, salubrious in every respect, and abundant in facilities of access to market—growing wild for want of culture, and utterly unprofitable? We must devise ways and means for their rescue and restoration, and not fold our arms and leave agriculture to further decline. We must engage capital and labor, take hold of legislation, and make all men to feel in the good old State of Maryland that we are resolutely determined to provide for ourselves, and realize that as goes agriculture, so goes the State."

"Impressions, to be made of practical good, must be made upon the minds of our younger population. The old are apt to be obstinately wedded to hereditary ways and prejudices. Men are prone to grow up in the creeds in which they are instructed, be they of good or bad husbandry, and if our youth be taught to believe that agriculture, as an employment, is eminently calculated to State prosperity and individual happiness, they will adopt its pursuit, and not so generally crowd to the cities, the bar, and the courts for occupation. And, in the opinion of this committee, your State will reap an abundant reward from the change.—Your Legislature grants bounties for different purposes, passes special acts for fisheries and oystermen, protects in every way the interests of manufacturers, commerce and corporations, but gives no encouragement to agriculture, the cradle and nursery of freemen. Aye, agriculture, which furnishes the raw materials and buys the fabrics, is left to protect itself, and, we may add, pays the taxes besides."

"The State has capacity for more than five times its present population, and every step to the above means of improvement would add not only to individual, but to State wealth. As a large class of the people of Maryland, agriculturalists have a right to use their own means and efforts to promote these ends, whether by legislation or private enterprise. As a matter of expediency this does not admit of question."

The committee was in favor of encouraging European immigration, and recommend the establishment of societies in the counties on the same principle as that in this city, the whole to be under the control of an executive committee composed of the presidents of each society. The report concludes by recommending "that committees be appointed to report to this body at an adjourned meeting what steps should be taken to secure reliable labor and a more profitable culture of our lands, what are the best means to secure the influx of capital, and what should be done to secure efficiency in the organization and management of these united efforts."

The reading of the report was several times loudly applauded, the farmers present seeming to coincide warmly with the remarks of the address as to the extent of their taxes.

Hon. James T. Earle, of Queen Anne's county, said he was in favor of the report as far as it went, but it did not go far enough. He wanted the State to make an appropriation, to be expended judiciously, in bringing the immigrants here, and then they could repay it from their labor in the course of two years. He made quite a lengthy address in favor of asking an appropriation from the State, instead of depending on voluntary contributions.

Mr. Raine, in explantation of the report presented by himself, said that the great difficulty was how to encourage immigration, and this meeting of the convention was called to decide upon some practicable course of action. He thought that the object most desired by all could be obtained by collecting regular statistics of the lands for sale, and their price; the church, school, road, and other facilities of the population and products of each county, so as to see exactly what was wanted. He also suggested that contributions be solicited from all who were interested, in order that about $500 might be collected from each county, $250 of which should go to the county, and the other half to the executive committee in Baltimore, for the purpose of disseminating information. An appropriation from the State would not meet the views of the people; it was not the money, or the fact of paying the passage of immigrants across the waters, but to popularize immigration to this State, to keep the immigrants here when we get them. If by liberal contributions the amount of money could be increased so as to secure the sending of a good, trustworthy and intelligent agent six months a year to Europe, and into the neighboring and more distant States, he was satisfied the result would prove still more gratifying to all. Each should at once go to work and thus give life to the project. His appeal was directed to all. No one would help them unless they first help themselves.

Col. Raine was loudly applauded.

Mr. Earle did not think that the report of the committee was the right thing. The people in Baltimore did not realize the difficulty of obtaining subscriptions in the counties. He thought that an appropriation of $230,000 by the State would be better than depending upon voluntary contributions, as many of the counties would not contribute $100 apiece.

Mr. Earle then read a memorial drawn up by a number of the members of the committee of twenty-two appointed at the last meeting of the convention, which they intend to present to the Legislature. The memorial draws attention to the fact that the advertising columns of the papers are filled with the forced sales of property, which are knocked down under the hammer at half its real value; that many citizens have been reduced from affluence to extreme poverty by a depreciation in the value of their property, all of which may be ascribed to the loss of slave property and the lessened value of their lands. The memorial goes on to state that the great want of the State is population, but that it is difficult, in view of the superior advantages offered by other States, to induce emigrants to remain in this State, and urges upon the Legislature some well-directed efforts in the matter, as many of the people in Europe would emigrate if their passage was paid to this country. An addition of 8,000 persons to the population of the State can be made for the sum of $230,000, (to be expended in bringing them here,) and to raise this sum would only require a tax of three-fifths of one cent. or six mills, on the $100 on our present