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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.

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

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

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

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

A CARD.

GEORGE VICKERS & H. W. VICKERS
Have united under the title of GEORGE VICKERS & SON, for the practice of the Law in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.
Chestertown, July 1, 1871. j15-3m

POST OFFICE HOURS,
—AND—
ARRIVAL and CLOSING OF MAILS.

THE CHESTERTOWN Post Office Hours are as follows:
Open from 7½, A. M., to 12½, P. M, and from 1, P. M. to 8, P. M.
CLOSING MAILS—All mails for the cities and intermediate points are closed at 10, P. M. The Centreville and Easton mails are closed at 5 o'clock, P. M.
The public are requested to procure stamps during office hours, and adopt the letter-box after 8, P. M. Letters found in the box without the stamps affixed are held for postage and sent to the Dead Letter office.
☞ THE OFFICE CLOSES AT 8. P. M.
j24tf. JOHN W. COLLINS, Post Master

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.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
OF THE
FOURTH ELECTION DISTRICT.

MY BOOKS for 1871 are now ready, and prompt payment is earnestly requested. To delinquents for 1870 I must urge an immediate settlement. Those not settled by Oct. 1st, I shall collect according to law.
I shall be in Chestertown on TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS.
aug12-2m. WM. A. THOMAS, Coll.

Hamilton Academy,
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE NEXT SESSION of this BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for Young Gentlemen will commence on the 6th of September
A limited number of resident pupils will be received in the Principal's family, and treated as members of the same. The number being small, individual attention can be given to their moral as well as intellectual culture, an impossibility in large boarding schools.
The long experience of the Principal and his assistants offers an unsurpassed opportunity to pupils to prepare for any class in College or for commercial occupation.
TERMS—$300 per ten months, for boarders; for Day Scholars from $50 to $120, according to advancement. For further particulars and references address the Principal
W. TAZEWELL FOX, A. M.,
aug28-6t. Baltimore, Md.

St. John's College,
ANNAPOLIS, MD.

JAMES M. GARNETT, M. A., PRINCIPAL.

THE NEXT SESSION of this Institution, founded 1784, begins on the
FIRST WEDNESDAY IN OCTOBER.
A full Collegiate course is organized with a Faculty of seven Professors and three Tutors.
Charges for entire scholastic year $250.
Several State scholarships vacant.
For further particulars apply for Catalogue to PROF. W. H. HOPKINS,
Secretary of the Faculty,
aug5-2m. Annapolis, Md.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS INSTITUTION is recommended to Parents who wish to place their daughters in a school in which they will receive thorough instruction in a liberal course of study, careful supervision of their habits, manners and morals, under pleasant and homelike influences, at reasonable expense.
The Fall Session will begin September 11th.
For Catalogue or fuller information address
REV. JOHN WILSON, A. M.,
jy22-2m. President.

BURNS & SLOAN,
132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Building Lumber
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

ALL persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing on the grounds of the KENT CO. RAILROAD, for the purpose of moving dirt therefrom, as they subject themselves to a prosecution. Great damage has already accrued to the Road from such trespassing, and in the future it will not be allowed.
aug19-2m. JESSE K HINES, Sup't.

FOOD FOR THE SICK!
CORN STARCH, FARRINO, RICE FLOUR, TAPIOCA, SAGO, SEA MOSS FAINE, for sale at
n7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

GENUINE EXTRACTS for FLAVORING,
—such as—
VANILLA, LEMON, ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at WICKES' DRUG STORE.

ATTENTION!—THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER, whitens the teeth, purifies the breath, strengthens the Gums, and is the most perfect Tooth Powder made. For sale at
ja-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1871. No. 19.

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, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at PUBLIC SALE on
TUESDAY, September 26th, 1871
At 3 o'clock, P. M., at the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown, Maryland,
THE REAL ESTATE
OF THOMAS D. BURGESS,
late of Kent county, deceased. This Real Estate is a FARM, lying in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, directly on the public road leading into Eastern Neck.
It contains about
60 Acres of LAND.
The soil is good and particularly well adapted to Peaches, Small Fruits and Truck.
The situation is most eligible for Fruit and Garden culture.
It is not over half a mile from the Steamboat Landing on Grey's Inn Creek,
near Rock Hall on the Bay, and not far from Deep Landing, the western terminus of the Kent county Railroad, now under construction. In other respects the situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, &c., and also, our best Ducking points, fishing grounds and Oyster beds on Chester River and the bay.
THE IMPROVEMENTS are a
FRAME DWELLING,
And the usual OUT-BUILDINGS, all in good order, and a
PEACH ORCHARD
OF GOOD MARKET VARIETIES.
Also, a fine collection of Small Fruits.
This place offers rare inducements to purchase to any one who may desire to engage in canning fruit and oysters, and horticulture.
TERMS OF SALE:
The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows: Fifteen hundred dollars cash on the day of sale or on its final ratification, at the option of the Trustee; the residue or balance in equal instalments of six, twelve and twenty-four months from the day of sale; payment to be secured by bond of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.
R. HYNSON, Trustee.
By the direction of the Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, for the sale of the real estate of Thomas D. Burgess, late of Kent county, deceased, the Trustee to sell said property hereby notifies the Creditors of the said Thomas D. Burgess, 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, Sept. 2, 1871—ts.

House and Lot at Private Sale.

THE DWELLING and Premises situated near Belair, Kent county, Maryland, now tenanted by Thomas Joiner, is offered at private sale. The Building is a ONE-STORY FRAME, with shed kitchen; Meat House, Poultry House, Carriage House and Stable for one horse, and a well of good water in the yard.
For terms apply to
E. F. PERKINS,
aug12-tf. Chestertown, Md.

STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING FOR SALE.

THE STORE HOUSE AND DWELLING now occupied by Geo. T. Lockerman, in the Third Election District, with **5½ Acres of Land,** under good fencing. Apples and Peaches sufficient for use of the place.
The HOUSE is very convenient, being two stories high, and containing six good sized rooms; a Well of excellent water near the Kitchen door. This is one of the best country stands in the county, and well worthy the attention of capitalists. It will be sold very low and on very reasonable terms.
Apply to W. J. VANNORT, Agent
my20-tf. for Geo. T. Lockerman.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
AT
PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale his
VALUABLE GRIST MILL
at Centreville, Queen Anne's county, Maryland.
This property is one of the most valuable of the kind on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, being a first-class stand for business, of which it has a large patronage, and being now in good order and condition. It is situated near the terminus of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad at Centreville, and within one mile of a public Landing on Chester River.
There is attached to the property a few acres of fine Meadow land and Garden ground.
A DWELLING HOUSE is attached to and is a part of the Mill house, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary family.
To a man of enterprise the property offers a first rate business. The terms will be made easy and accommodating.
For information inquire of Wm. P. Sewall, on the premises; S. W. DeCoursey, Beverly, New Jersey; J. K. Hines, Chestertown; Lloyd Tilghman, Centreville, or the subscriber.
T. DeC. RUTH,
jly22-tf. Chestertown, Md.

Clothing! Clothing!

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES!
HATS AND CAPS, &c.

L. HECHT, having bought out the interest of his brother in the above business, will continue the same at the old stand on his own account, and on a more extensive scale. His stock consists of such goods as are suited to this market, and will be sold at such prices as to
DEFY COMPETITION!
☞ Particular attention will be paid to the Department of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
SUITS OF THE BEST QUALITY will be MADE TO ORDER, and a fit and satisfaction guaranteed.
Thankful for the patronage extended to the late firm, he hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to please, to merit a continuance of the same.
L. HECHT.
Chestertown, Aug, 29, 1871—tf.

UNDERTAKING.

W. K. SUTTON,

INFORMS the public that he is prepared to make all kinds of COFFINS on moderate terms, and to attend promptly all FUNERALS in any portion of the county.
☞ SHOPS at GALENA, Kent county, Md.
Sept. 2, 1871—tf.

MARYLAND
State Agricultural & Mechanical Fair
FOR 1871,
BALTIMORE, OCTOBER 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th.
ORATOR:
HON. D. W. VORHEES, OF INDIANA.
TRIALS OF SPEED EACH DAY.
LIBERAL MONEY PREMIUMS.
HALF RATES CHARGED BY RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS.
☞ PREMIUM LIST to be had at the office of the Association, corner Charles and Lexington Streets, Baltimore.
JOSEPH H. RIEMAN, President.
D. C. TRIMBLE, Secretary.
Sept. 9—3t.

DRILLS and CORN HOES!

REPAIRS FOR THE BICKFORD & HUFFMAN DRILL.

Chapman & Lambert
Are prepared to supply Farmers with
ALL THE EXTRAS and REPAIRS
for the Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill, and repair other Drills.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our
STEEL HOES
FOR CUTTING OFF CORN.
They are Light, Durable and Cheap, and cannot fail to give satisfaction.
We shall expect CASH for all Drill work.

BLACKSMITHING, &c.

We do Blacksmithing in all its branches—Carriage and Machine Smithing—Repairing Reapers and Machines of all kinds.
☞ WHEELWRIGHTING done at reduced prices, with seasoned lumber. Farm, Peach and Express Wagons and Dearborns made to order. Everything needful for the farm.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, Sept. 2, 1871—tf.

1871. 1871.
FALL TRADE.

NEW and SEASONABLE GOODS
NOW BEING RECEIVED.
STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS,
CASSIMERES, KERSEYS,
FLANNELS, &c.
NEW FALL PRINTS.
OUR present stock of Goods will be found very full, and we expect to keep it well replenished during the entire season.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our
Shoe Department
Men's Fine Calf Boots and Gaiters, and all descriptions of Shoes for Children.
NEW FALL HATS
JUST OPENED.
We have also just invoiced a fine lot of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
enabling us to show our customers a much fuller line of COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS than usual at this early period of the season.
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown, September 9, 1871.

Hines & Burchinal
ARE AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN PHOSPHATES:
WATSON & CLARK'S
SUPER PHOSPHATE.
TURNER'S EXCELSIOR,
WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR,
J. S. REESE & CO.'S PACIFIC GUANO,
EUREKA, (Original,)
MORO PHILLIPS'
B. M. RHODES & CO.,
And several kinds of PURE GROUND BONE, either for Drilling or sowing broad cast.
☞ Phosphates having declined
HINES & BURCHINAL
Are offering Special Inducements, either for Cash or on Time.
Sept. 2—2m.

WHEAT SEEDING.

WILSON & SUTOR,
OFFER to the Farmer an AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE which they warrant to be equal to any in the market.
PRICE $45 Per Ton. Also
Dissolved Bone,
guaranteed to be pure Bone dissolved in acids to render it quick in its action on the land, at $45 per Ton. Also,
Ammoniated Bone,
equal to 2½ per ct. of Ammonia, at $40 per ton. Also,
A & AA MEXICAN GUANO,
VERY CHEAP.
WILSON & SUTER,
s9-3m. 50 S. Frederick St., Baltimore, Md.

Crumpton Saw Mill.

WM. BOWKER,
IS prepared to do SAWING OF ALL KINDS at short notice, and the lowest rates.
The Mill is near the Wharf of the Chester River Steamboat Co., Crumpton, Md.
Sept. 9, 1871—6m*

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
THOMAS DEPUY,
37 SOUTH SECOND ST.,
Above *Chestnut, East Side,*
PHILADELPHIA,
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase *Carpetings*, to his large and choice line of Foreign and Domestic, both in relation to qualities as well as styles. Also, *Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., at the lowest cash prices.*
N. B.—Mr. J. Stewart Depuy is not at 253 S. 2d St., but *is* with *Thomas Depuy.*
Sept. 16, 1871—3m.

NOTICE.—Persons that subscribed for the aid of Mr. G. O. Roeder, are requested to pay their subscriptions at their earliest convenience to F. H. HARPER, Still Pond, where the papers are left. By so doing will greatly oblige Mr. Roeder. sep9-3t.

IT IS NOT YOUR BUSINESS WHY.

Would you like to know the secrets
Of your neighbor's house and life?
How he lives or how he doesn't,
And just how he treats his wife?
How he spends his time of leisure,
Whether sorrowful or gay,
And where he goes for pleasure,
To the concert or the play?
If you wish it I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If your neighbor is but civil,
It is not your business why.

In short, instead of prying
Into other men's affairs,
If you do your own but justice,
You will have no time for their's.
Be attentive to such manners
As concern yourself alone,
And whatever fortune flatters
Let your business be your own.
One word by way of finish—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If you wish to be respected,
You must cease to be a pry.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

People kill themselves every day with quack medicines, but rarely after the fashion described by the New York *World*, in the following remarkable narative:

A Hungarian named Ender Tagete, of Fremont, Iowa, lately closed his variegated career by taking at one dose three bottles of Davis' pain killer, in a most remarkable way. He left a manuscript account of his life, from which it appears that he was of noble birth, and well educated. He was engaged in the revolution of 1848, was taken prisoner by the Austrians and sentenced to be shot; but he escaped and went to Italy, and afterwards to Algeria, where he lost his money by gambling, entered the French service and fought the Cabyls for two years, at the end of which time he was reduced to slavery, from which he was redeemed by a female servant of the daughter of the chief, who married and converted him to the Mohametan faith. She soon died, and he returned to Europe, wandering first through the desert, stealing a camel on which to ride, and at last reached the borders of the Mediterranean, where he took passage on an American vessel for Messina.

He joined the army at Naples, and for insubordination was condemned to serve four years in the galleys. Soon he escaped and fell into the hands of brigands, but as he had no money he was allowed to depart in peace. Then he went to Genoa, where a Neapolitan officer recognized him and placed him in irons preparatory to sending him back to the galleys. The captain of the vessel which was conveying our hero, pitied him, struck off his irons, and allowed him to jump overboard and escape; but no sooner had he landed than a French patrol clapped him in prison, and he was claimed by the government at Naples. However, he pretended to be a French deserter, was not given up, and in six months was fighting in the Crimea. He served also in the Franco-Italian war, and four years afterwards was fighting in this country in the Federal army. When the war ended he settled down on the banks of the Wapcipinicon, where he fell in love with a farmer's daughter living at Fremont; but although at first she seemed to return his passion, she soon grew cold and drove the poor devil to frenzy. So he bought three bottles of the pain killer, loaded a gun, and went to the house of his beloved while her parents were at church, poured the contents of the three bottles into the gun, asked the girl if she would marry him, and when she refused to do so, put the muzzle of his gun into his mouth and fired, killing himself instantly.

A Woman's Fidelity.

The New Orleans *Picayune* furnishes the following beautiful but sad illustration of woman's fidelity:

Shortly after the close of the war Mrs. Beach, living near Carrolton, became insane. The cause of her derangement was attributed to the loss of her husband in one of the numerous conflicts in Virginia. Notwithstanding the unsound condition of her mind, she continued about her daily duties as usual, taking care of her children (she had two, a boy and a girl) and sewing for their support. It was only in conversation that her infirmity was apparent, and her utter aversion for society.—Naturally weak and delicate in organization, her overtaxed strength gave way under the arduous work she performed, and day by day her thin pale face grew care-worn, and her soft and silent footsteps drew nearer and nearer to the grave. But to all inquiries of friends about her health, she would shake her head and say "I'm well; I can't die; who would care for my little ones?" The sad and lonely life of the woman excited compassion, but she would take no alms, She toiled early and late. But not a great while since she sent for a gentleman living a short distance from her, and when he arrived said to him, "I'm going to die now; my children are provided for." In less than two days she was dead, and contemporaneous with the fact came the intelligence that by the death of an uncle her children had become heirs to a large fortune in Maryland.

FEMALE DELICACY.—Above every other feature which adorns the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy which is perpetually in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the false construction its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark; this spurious kind of delicacy is as far removed from good taste as from good feeling and good sense; but the high-minded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk alike amongst women as in the society of men, which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak, when required with seriousness and kindness, of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or to blush—that delicacy which knows how to confer a benefit without wounding the feelings of another, and which understands also how and when to receive one—that delicacy which can give alms without display, and advice without assumption; and which pains not the most humble or susceptible being in creation.

LIFE is divided into three forms; that which was, which is, and which will be. Let us learn from the past to profit by the present, and frow the present to live better in the future.

FIVE MINUTES' WORK.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

"Here, Lizzie, I wish you would put a few stitches into my coat; it's getting so shabby."

"It's so, Frank; but I really think you had better take it to a tailor."

"Take it to a tailor! By Gerge! but that's a huge idea. Why, there's not five minutes' work to be done, and the tailor would charge a dollar."

"I suppose he would, but I don't see how I can do it to-day. Walter is very fretful, and you know he kept me awake nearly all night."

"Little imp! It does not seem to me there ever was so cross a young one. Always some excuse! Well, you must mend my coat, anyhow."

"I will try and find time."

"Try! just let him squall! 'twill do him good—strengthen his lungs."

"Then, you know, it is ironing day."

"Well, how many more excuses? I'll put it on, rip and all, if you are going to make a fuss."

"Oh, no, Frank, I did not mean to make a fuss; but it's a long job, and one I am not used to; and with my dinner to get, and baby, and ironing, I do not see yet how I can get it done. But I'll do my best."

Such was the conversation that passed between a young husband and a wife of eighteen months standing.

Frank Burton was what the world calls a real driver. He made anything that went through his hands inure to his own benefit. Everybody liked him because he was so frank, and withal so honest and upright in all his dealings with his customers. He was well educated for a business man; lived in society; had made up his mind that he could support a wife, and, according to his reckoning, save something to boot. Yes, to be sure he could. There were six dollars a week for board, one dollar a week for washing, and then quarters and dimes innumerable for taking his lady acquaintenances to ride, to the theatre, to ice cream saloons, balls, operas, etc.

"By George!" he exclaimed, as he cast up his yearly account, "that's huge; enough to break a fellow; a thousand a year; it won't do; I'll marry aud settle down!"

So he applied to Lizzie Forsyth to be his wife; and he was soon in possession of her.

A snug house was rented, and the work of supporting a wife began in earnest.—The five rooms cost two hundred dollars a year, and were prettily furnished. Lizzie preferred to do all her work. Sometimes by her needle she earned a dollar extra. Then, as it was a little lonesome for Frank he brought home several clerks as day boarders, at four dollars a week. Still, with all this, he would tell his acquaintances how much less it cost him to live now he supported a wife. He never seemed for a moment to realize that she it was who was saving all these expenses, and that if he had not earned a dollar, her busy hands would have paid the rent and kept him from starving.

So the matter stood when he asked his wife to mend his coat. Lizzie drew a deep sigh after he was gone, and hurried her dishes away as fast as possible.

The coat was of broadcloth, and was his wedding garment; but it was well nigh wearing out, broken under the arms, the cord and lining in rags, the sleeve linings broken loose, buttons worn off; in fine, there was nearly a day's work. She sat down to the coat with a hearty good will, determined to do her best. Her needle flew fast, but every moment it had to be laid down to see to dinner or hush the baby. The hours wore away, and though she did all she possibly could, the job was still unfinished at sundown.

Walter cried incessantly. He looked pale, and his eyes were dim. She then remembered Frank's words, "let him squall," and let him cry half an hour or more. Oh, how it wearied her to hear her darling cry for its mother. Tears swam in her eyes as she thought of her hard day's work and the want of appreciation of her labor. She knew she was making his old coat look almost as well as new. But he would never think of the toil she had put upon it. "And what if he don't?" she mentally said; "I shall in my own spirit know all I have done, and that is enough."

But Lizzie was strong hearted as well as loving and dutiful. So she shook off her discontent, and became as cheerful as possible. Then she worried through supper-getting, and with much managing had all things done by the time that Frank came in with his companions.

"My coat done, Lizzie?"

"No, not quite."

"There's a woman for ye, boys. One-half of them would let a husband go out at the elbows a week before they would turn aside from any plan of their own.—All the ironing completed, I'll be bound, Lizzie."

Lizzie was taking her biscuit out of the oven, and the young men did not see the deep flush of pain that flashed over her weary features.

"Will you bring in a pitcher of water, please?" she said pleasantly.

"There it is again; when I was a bach I had nothing to do but to hand my coat over to the tailor, pay him a dollar, and 'twas done in a jiffy, and not any grumbling. No water to fetch when a fellow's tired, either."

Lizzie was nervous, was tired with household work and care. She could not endure his badinage, although half playful. She hastily set them on the table, and saying simply "supper is ready," stepped in the bedroom and then burst into tears. Her tears did not flow long, though she was deeply and wrongfully hurt in her feelings. Her heart gained in its natural relief, and after pretending that she was getting Walter asleep (which she actually did) she bathed her eyes and came out, washed her dishes, and sat down again to the coat.

Frank sat watching her flying fingers for an hour or two, as he laughed and talked to his friend, thinking to himself that every turn would be the last. At nine o'clock she had set the last stitch.—The coat looked like a new one all around. As she finished, she looked up with still a shade of sadness upon her brow.

"There, Frank, I have mended your coat thoroughly. I guess it will last another year now."

"Quite a job, wasn't it? longer than I thought," said he, deprecatingly.

"How much clear cash have you made to-day, Frank?" asked Lizzie, in a very earnest tone.

"What do you want to know that for?" was his answer.

"For my own satisfaction; certainly I should feel an interest in all your affairs."

"Well, I think the shop has cleared twenty dollars."

"How much do you count your own services worth?"

"Not less than five dollars a day."

"How many hours do you labor?"

"Ten is the legal time now-a-days. I don't generally work that many. But what are all these questions for?"

"Because, Frank, we are husband and wife. We expect to live the rest of our lives together, and if there is harmony in our marriage relation, there must be justice and right. You may call me daily to appreciate anything you can do. You have earned five dollars to-day, and the shop has cleared twenty. Yet to save you one dollar, I worked ten hours on your coat, and six on your breakfast, dinner and supper, and making your home pleasant and comfortable. To save you that dollar, I have had to hurry all day, to put all of my work out of my line, and to really neglect our darling boy, who should be our first care, and the last thing, under any circumstances, to be set aside."

"I had not thought of that."

"I know you had not, Frank, so I shall freely forgive you, but I must insist that hereafter I may be allowed to be my own judge of what work I had best do, and shall not expect to be threatened, nor hear myself accused of not being willing to do my duty."

Frank felt the force of her words and sat silent.

"One thing more, Frank. I want to say while I am about it, that I don't want to hear you talking about supporting your wife. I will not be supported while I am able to support myself. I find on looking over my books that the profits of my labor amount to five dollars a week, and the board of yourself, myself, and the baby beside. Then I do all your extra work and my own. All this saving has gone into capital to be invested, and to help you make your twenty dollars a day. Out of this comes the five dollars you call the worth of your day's work, while I must labor with weary limbs and aching head and eyes to save you one dollar, in mending an old coat, which, when done, would not sell for the amount of your ten hours' work."

"You are making out a pretty strong case against me, Lizzie."

"No, Frank, not a case against you; I could not do that; but I am stating facts. One thing more. I have been at work three hours since supper, and you have been entirely idle, not even rocking the cradle, which I have been obliged to do half a dozen times."

"Lizzie, don't say another word, and I'll never do so again,' said Frank, springing from his chair to jog the cradle; "you shall never mend another coat."

"Yes, but I will," answered Lizzie, advancing to the cradle, "only don't tell me ten hours' work can be done in five minutes, nor ask me to let the baby squall again."

She lifted Walter from the cradle; they stooped to kiss his fair, rosy cheek, but made a mistake, and kissed each other, while Frank whispered;

"God bless you, Lizzie, I never thought of all this before. I won't do it again."

Six years have passed by, and Frank has kept his word."

Women's Rights.

The following attempt at verse appeared in the Daily Chronicle recently:

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds, too late, that men betray,
She has a remedy that's jolly,
And she must take it in this way:
Just let her purchase a revolver,
And load it with the greatest care,
And the strong-minded will absolve her
If she goes shooting *then* and *there*.

A REPLY.

The following is submitted as a reply to the above masculine production:

To think that man possesses honor,
Truth or virtue, now-a-day,
Is "insane folly"—yet how can we
Know you, till we hear you "bray?"
But, reckless, high-toned libertinism,
By revolver must be met,
Until the ballot gives us freedom,
You'll find it "jelly" then—"you bet."

POOR WEAK WOMAN.—Miss Susan Nipper who lives in a small tenement, a lone woman, was quite "flustrated" the other morning by an early call from a bachelor neighbor.

What do you come here after? asked Miss Nipper.

"I came to borrow matches," he meekly replied.

"Matches! That's a likely story.—Why don't you make a match? I know what you come for," cried the exasperated old virgin as she backed the bachelor into a corner. "You came here to hug and kiss me almost to death! But you shan't without you're the strongest, and the Lord knows you are."

A CITY miss, newly installed as the wife of a farmer, was one day called upon by a neighbor of the same profession, who, in the absence of her husband, asked her for the loan of his plow for a short time. "I am sure you would be accommodated," was the reply, "if Mr. Stone was at home—I do not know though, where he keeps his plow; but," she added, evidently zealous to serve, "there is the cart in the yard, couldn't you plow with that till Mr. Stone gets back?"

THE following is the latest production on "Mary had a little lamb:"

"Mary had ven leedle scheep,
His vleece vas vite as vool,
Unt every place vot Mary vent
Der scheep vas sure to been come to."

AN old bachelor in Indiana became so alarmed at the persistent efforts of a widow to marry him, that he turned over all his property so she would not follow him.

A GIRL at Peru writes to a male acquaintance: "Come over and see me; we have a new lamp at our house that we can turn down, down, down, till there is scarcely any light in the room."

AN experienced old gentleman says all that is necessary to the enjoyment of love or sausage is confidence.

A GOOD sermon is like a kiss. It requires put two heads and an application.

TRUE AND FALSE MARRIAGES.

A LETTER FROM AN OLD MAN TO A YOUNG WOMAN.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

MY FRIEND:—Can I err in my conviction that I heard you, while conversing with a circle of your intimates last evening, speak lightly of marriage? Unless my ears deceived me, you declared, in effect, that you would never marry unless your hand should be sought by one who completely answered to your conception of what a husband should be—one handsome in person, amiable in temper, generous in disposition, eminent in ability, but a few years older than yourself, and either in possession of a fortune, or capable of speedily acquiring one. I am sure the drift of your little speech to that applauding circle was not materially different from this.

Now I do not care to question the desirability, in a husband, of the characteristics you thus indicated. I deem it well that he should be comely in feature, graceful in bearing, winning in disposition, and that he should not have seen many more years than those of the lady of his choice. I will readily agree that you ought to be able to regard him as your superior in wisdom, and I will not stubbornly contend that a like advantage in fortune should prejudice you against him, though that point requires careful consideration. I am sure that the happiest marriages I have known have been those of persons, who, thoroughly knowing and loving each other, have said, while still in the early prime of life: "True, we have little worldly wealth; but we have strong arms, and we will henceforth combine our counsels, our energies, our efforts, hoping to share and enjoy the competence we shall win, as we have uncomplainingly shared the struggles and privations through which we have achieved it." I would advise none to marry in utter destitution; but the couple who after working and saving, through two to five years, in severalty, have combined their scanty, but well-earned means, and resolved to hew out together a home from the wilderness or prairie, and have thenceforth illustrated the virtues of industry and frugality in indissoluble partnership, have seemed to me among the wisest and happiest. If you doubt this, ask, successively, the next half dozen of the noblest, grandest mothers you may meet, to tell you the story of their first ten years of married life, and see if those who started, not in want and suffering, but with a slender outfit, and nothing more but what they made, or grew, or earned, do not look back on those years of early life with fullest and heartiest satisfaction. Let those who have wealth thank God for it; let them thank him still more fervently if He has added the forecast and practical wisdom needed to make it a blessing; but let those who were born poor, and know how to work and save, be still more grateful that they shall be able to say to their children: "Whatever we give or leave you is the fruit of our diligence and thrift; we inherited nothing, and owe nothing to the accidents of fortuue." I would have you realize that a decent competence thus achieved, is far preferable, as a source of happiness, to a large estate acquired without effort or merit: for what we have really earned we are most unlikely to risk in speculation, or squander in foolish ostentation. Saving is far more difficult than earning; and, had I a son to live after me, I should value more, for his sake, a thousand dollars earned by his own hands, than ten thousand bestowed by me. The latter might easily take wings; the former would have no such tendency to aerostation.

I am not regretting that you spoke of marriage as something likely to be accepted or declined by yourself. Though reserve and silence on that theme may seem to befit maidenhood, circumstances may often dictate, if not compel utterance; and, whenever you speak at all, I would have you speak frankly and truly. What pained me, in your averment, was its failure to recognize the moral or spiritual element in marriage. Not that a man might be a libertine, a gambler, a tippler, a scoffer, and still bring himself within the scope of requirement. I will do you no such injustice, take no such advantage of your carelessness of speech as to presume this. I am sure you did not deem it necessary to say that your heart and hand could never be given to such a reprobate. But your words *did* plainly infer that you might be induced to accept one who possessed the qualities or enjoyed the anvantages you indicated, though he had no fixed principles of faith or conduct, no lofty purpose of doing good to others, no moral qualities that elevated him above the multitude that live decently, behave respectfully, and die decently. So that he be handsome, graceful, amiable, rich, and not too old, you might accept one whose highest aspirations contemplated personal enjoyment and social respectability. I do not mean to be uncharitable, yet I deem this a fair deduction from your careless, but not insincere declaration.

Can you wonder that the world is full of mismated people, of discordant households, of severed pairs, if husbands and wives are accepted with no more scrutiny of their essential character than though they were invited to a ball, rather than to the most intimate companionship for life?

Thousands are unhappily married. Legislatures and courts seek to reduce the number of sufferers by proffering facilities of divorce.

In my deliberate judgment, based on the observations and reflections of many years, if all who choose were at liberty to repudiate their old and select new partners in marriage every Christmas, there would not only be many more unworthy marriages, but far more suffering from unhappy unions than there is now.

I do not need to argue that those who come together, intending to separate—no matter whether next year, next month, or to-morrow—are never really, though they may be legally, married. What seems to me vital is that the millions, whose incitement to marry is purely physical or material, who marry for wealth or position, or under the impulse of any basely selfish or sensual desire—shall be awed, if not repelled, by the consideration that the tie thus formed is essentially irrevocable, save by death, that having once chosen, they can never repudiate this in favor of a second choice.

"But does this prevent unfit or unjustified marriages?"

Certainly not, any more than the State prison prevents counterfeiting or robbery. When society and legislatures have done their utmost, vice and crime will remain. "It is needful that offences must come;" it is, at all events, inevitable that they *will* come. We can at best diminish their number by rendering them, evidently, a source of more pain than pleasure to the average offender. And when the State says (as she does) to those who ask to be legally joined in marriage: "Understand and regard the fact that, having been so joined, you must be constant and faithful till parted by death,"—she has done her utmost to prevent the profaning and defiling of the holy and beautiful institution of Marriage.

Am I lecturing you? Yes, certainly. I do not imply that you would, consciously, be joined in unholy matrimony. I *do* say that you might be joined unconsciously, if your words of yesterday are the expression of your deliberate purpose—if they fairly reflect the light in which you regard marriage. Let me trust that they do not—that you spoke without thought—and without intentional sincerity, said what your deliberate judgment will repudiate and condemn.

Dear friend, do not accustom yourself to speak lightly of marriage. If obliged to say anything, you may properly say that you cannot tell whether you cannot bestow your hand until one, whom you shall have learned to love, shall seek; but I would not ever have you intimate an indifference, much more a repugnance to marriage. There have been, and will be, many unhappy, because unworthy, marriages; but that there was ever a single life prolonged to fifty or sixty years which was truly a happy one, I do not believe. However self-sufficient in youth, I judge that no one ever felt the coming on of old age, and saw streaks of silver mirrowed in the glass which reflects his thin, straggling locks, without sadly realizing that, "It is not good for man to be alone"—or for woman either.

That you may, in due season, be sought in marriage by one who nobly loves you, and whom you shall learn to nobly love—whom you may implicitly trust in all things, and who shall know you worthy of like confidence—whom you shall love while you live with a love that death cannot weaken, is the greatest earthly blessedness I can wish you; and that I do with my whole heart. Believe my earnest assurance, that no one has fully, truly lived, who has not profoundly, fervently loved.

Woman's Devotion.

In Auburn, New York, about eleven years ago a young lady of that village eloped with a railroad engineer named Niles. The fact of her having been a belle caused the matter to assume greater interest, and it was a long time before gossips ceased to refer to it. It is, therefore, but recently that the life she led after having placed her dependence on Niles has come to light. When they left Auburn they went to Cleveland, Ohio, but being pursued by an infuriated brother they were obliged to leave. They then went to Toledo, where the young woman arrayed herself in male attire. She passed her brother, who had followed them there, also several times, and after having satisfied herself that he had given up the search, she, with her husband, for they were then married, went to Nashville. The war then broke out, and Niles was employed on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad as engineer. Having never thrown away her male attire, his wife worked beside him in the capacity of a fireman. In 1862, near Chattanooga, a shot from a rebel inflicted a serious wound upon the engineer, and he was taken to the government hospital at Murfreesboro, Tennessee. His wife followed, and to her careful nursing Niles owes his life. When sufficiently recovered to endure the hardships of traveling, they returned to Cleveland. A few months later the alleged gold discoveries at Mandock, Canada, attracted them thither, and the wife accompanied her husband, still in masculine garments. The vicissitudes of her career, exposed to hardships and accidents, were too severe, however, and a few weeks since she died at Cleveland, after a brief illness. Niles is now