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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, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ap12y.

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. jl5-3m

PAINTING!

C. H. DAVIS & BRO., are prepared to do all kinds of PAINTING in the best manner, and on reasonable terms.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited.
Chestertown, July 29—3m.

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.

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.

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.*

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

George B. Westcott,
vs.
Joseph M. Carrow and others.

On the Equity Side of the Circuit Court for Kent county.

THE OBJECT OF THIS SUIT is to procure a decree for the sale of certain mortgaged premises in Kent county, which were on the 21st day of March, 1863, and the 21st day of December, 1867, mortgaged by Joseph M. Carrow and Heurietta Carrow, his wife, to George B. Westcott.

The Bill states that on or about the 21st day of March, 1863, a certain Joseph M. Carrow, then of said county, but now residing beyond the jurisdiction of this Court, being indebted unto the complainant in this cause in the sum of Sixteen hundred dollars, current money, and intending to secure the payment thereof, did by his deed of that date, in which his wife, Henrietta Carrow, united, convey unto the complainant and his heirs, certain real estate particularly described in said deed, which was to be void upon the payment by the said defendant to the complainant of the aforesaid sum, with interest from the 17th day of March, 1863, together with the taxes on said debt and interest on the 17th day of March 1866, as by the said deed will fully show.

The bill further states that afterwards, to wit: on the 31st day of December, 1867, the said Joseph M. Carrow being indebted to the said George B. Westcott in another sum, to wit: Five thousand dollars, and intending to secure the payment thereof unto the complainant, did by his deed of that date, in which his said wife, Henrietta Carrow, did unite, convey unto him the said real estate with other real estate lying in said county, and particularly described in said deed, and to which said deed there is a condition annexed, that it should be void upon the payment by the said defendants to the complainant, of the said sum of Five thousand dollars, with legal interest thereon from January 1st, 1868, together with all the taxes on said debt and interest in three equal instalments of three, six and nine years respectively, from the 1st day of January, 1868, the interest in the meantime to be paid semi-annually, and the taxes as they become due and payable.

The Bill further states that it is admitted that the interest and taxes which accrued due prior to and on the first day of January, 1868, on the debt secured by the first named mortgage in the bill, have been paid, together with fifteen hundred and eleven 94-100 dollars of the principal sum, leaving a balance of said debt of eighty-eight dollars and six cents, together with interest and taxes from January 1, 1868, but that no part of the aforesaid sum of Five thousand dollars, with the interest and taxes, has been paid to him, although $1666.66⅔ of the said principal sum is due. And that the said Joseph M. Carrow and Henrietta Carrow reside out of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon adjudged and ordered, that the complainant by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks before the fourteenth day of November next, give notice to the said absent defendants of the object and substance of this bill, and warn them to appear in this court in person or by solicitor on or before the fourteenth day of February next, to answer the premises, and show cause if any they have why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.
October 14, 1871—4t.

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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 32. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1871. No. 26.

NOTICE.

I would respectfully inform my friends and the public in general, that I have opened a fine assortment of

Drugs and Medicines,

to which I beg leave to call their particular attention. I am dealing with a first class house and shall endeavor to keep none but goods of the VERY BEST QUALITY.

Physicians and all others interested may rely upon having their prescriptions and orders accurately filled with FRESH and PURE MEDICINES, at prices lower than they have previously paid in this place. Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night, and all packages plainly and properly marked.

Also the principal Patent Medicines in use.

I hope by careful attention to business, and fair and honest dealing with my customers, to merit and receive a liberal share of their patronage. JOSEPH E. WEER,
oc14-tf. Kennedyville, Md.

☞READ THIS.☜

New Goods! New Prices!

JAMES B. SAPPINGTON,

HAS just returned from the city, and has opened a full assortment of Fall Goods, which were selected with care from the best houses in the city. My stock of

Muslins, Calicoes, Canton Flannels,

Red & white Flannels, Bed Tickings, Shirtings, Domestic, Ginghams, Linsies, Kerseys and Satinets, are unsurpassed in quality and economy of prices.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES,

Sugars, of all grades, sold as low as can be bought in the Baltimore market.
Prime Rio Coffee, green and roasted;
Fine Teas, green and black;
Molasses and Syrups, cheapest in town.

Notions of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Men's half Hose, Suspenders, &c., Men's Undershirts and Drawers, all qualities and prices. Violin Strings, screws, cruppers and bridges.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes.

CROCKERY.

Plates, Cups and Saucers, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, &c., will be sold very low.

Tobacco and Cigars

of all qualities and prices. Garrett's Scotch Snuff and Rappee Snuff.

Pure Cider VINEGAR.

Salt Fish, Mackerel and Labrador Herring.
Powder and Shot, E B Gun Caps,
Philadelphia Concentrated Lye,
"Fisher's" Washing Chrystal,
Soaps of all kinds,
Rumford's Yeast Powders,
Bacon, Flour, Lard, Cheese,
Spelling Books, Copy Books,
Letter writers, Slates, Ink,
Ready reckoners, paper, etc.
Castor Oil, Bateman's Drops, Pain Killer, Vermifuge and Wright's Pills. Essences of all kinds, Spices, Laudanum, and, in fact, if you want *any thing* come direct to

SAPPINGTON'S,

and you will save time, trouble and money.

I respectfully solicit an examination of my goods and prices. I will pay the cash or goods for all kinds of Country Produce.
☞Store on Cross St., opposite G. E. Lambert's Coach Factory.
sep30-tf. JAS. B. SAPPINGTON.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles
&c., &c.
JUST RECEIVED AT
W. G. RUSSELL'S,
FROM NEW YORK,

A large and well selected stock of **Watches, Clocks and Spectacles,** which will be sold *fifty per cent. cheaper* than can be bought on the Shore.

He is also prepared to do any and all kinds of Repairs on Watches, Clocks or Jewelry at short notice, and much cheaper than can be done in the State. *All work guaranteed for one year.* Satisfaction given or money refunded
☞Ask for W. G. RUSSELL, adjoining T. W. Kliason, Jr. sep30-3m.

Cucumber Wood Pumps!

EDWARD CARTY, Agent,

WOULD announce that, in addition to his usual line of business, he has on hand and is prepared to put in, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, the celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps, manufactured by Wilson & Walton, Wilmington, Del.

All orders will receive prompt attention.
s30-6t. EDW. CARTY, Chestertown.

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*

COAL! COAL!

ALL persons who wish to lay in their coal at a reduced price can do so by leaving their orders with J. T. TWILLEY or F. ALDRIDGE, which will be filled at a small advance for the cash. 2240 pounds a ton. sep2-2m.

NOTICE.—All persons, black and white, are warned against crossing or gunning on any of my property, after this date, as I will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.
sep30-2m. J. C. MANN.

FOR RENT, for the year 1871, the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by William Cannon. For terms, apply to
n19-tf WM. VANNORT.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
APOTHECARIES,
Cor. High and Court Sts., Chestertown, Md
Have just received a large lot of
WINDOW GLASS,
of all sizes, which they are selling very cheap.
Sept. 30, 1871.

PURE SPICE.—Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Allspice, Nutmegs, Sage, Mustard, Black and Red Pepper—all can be obtained, ground, at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

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

PURE CIDER VINEGAR for sale by
Sept. 9. MRS. A. M. SMITH.

ARE you in want of NECK TIES, call at S. Merritt & Co's., where you will find a full line of Black Ties and Bows; fancy Ties and Bows; and Scarfs, all of the latest styles.

A FULL assortment of UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS, Merino, all wool, Cotton, and Red Flannel; also Colored over Shirts, very handsome, and Hickery Shirts can be found at S. MERRITT & CO'S.

ESPECIAL attention paid to FINE LINEN SHIRTS, and any one in want of a good Shirt at a moderate price, will do well to call and see S. MERRITT & CO.

CAUTION NOTICES.

NOTICE.—All persons are positively forbidden tresspassing on the premises of the undersigned, with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date. A. H. CREW,
Oct. 28—3t. near Locust Grove.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against trespassing upon my premises after this date with dog, gun or otherwise, under penalty of the law.
Oct. 28—3t. J. HENRY JUMP.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
oc28-3t.* RICHARD JONES.

CAUTION.
All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of either of the undersigned with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
JOHN DUYER,
Oct. 28—3t* DANIEL E. JEWELL.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on the property owned or occupied by either of the subscribers with dog or gun, or in any other manner, or in crossing the same for any purpose, as the law will be enforced against all who disregard this notice.
ABEL J. REES,
WILLIAM H. JONES,
GEO. T. WILKINS,
oc28-3t* CHARLES G. RICAUD.

NOTICE.—No person will be allowed to sport on the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun, boat, seine, or otherwise, after this date. I will enforce the law against all offenders. ROBERT H. ROUSE,
oc21-4t* Poplar Neck.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on the Farm and premises now occupied by the subscriber, with gun or dog, after this date, under penalty of the law.
oc21-3t* JOHN A. MILLER.

NOTICE:—All persons are hereby cautioned, under the penalty of the law, from trespassing with dog, gun or otherwise, upon the premises of the undersigned in Shrewsberry Neck. GEORGE BOLTON,
oc21-4t* J. C. POWELL.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of either of the undersigned, with dog or gun, after this date. D. C. BLACKISTON,
oc21-3t. WM. H. FAULKNER.

NOTICE:—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun, or otherwise, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
oc21-3t. J. L. SMITH.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing with dog, gun or otherwise, upon the premises of the undersigned, after this date.
EDWARD OVEREND,
oc21-4t* JAMES SHUSTER.

NOTICE to GUNNERS AND FISHERMEN.
All persons are warned not to trespass on my East Neck Island farm. The gunning and fishing shores are for rent.
C. J. B. MITCHELL,
Oct. 21, 1871—3t. Queenstown, Md.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—All unfeathered bipeds are hereby forewarned from trespassing upon my land, by taking wood, chestnuts or walnuts, or in any other manner—particularly two or three low, sneaking, lying poltroons. P. T. SIMMONDS,
oc21-3t* Quaker Neck.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises occupied by either of the undersigned by gunning, hunting or otherwise, after this date.
STEPHEN LECATES,
W. H. LECATES,
oc21-3t. JAMES LECATES.

CAUTION:—All persons are cautioned against trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date, under penalty of the law.
JAMES W. HURTT,
W. O. SHALLCROSS,
T. J. SHALLCROSS,
oc28-3t. ROBT. COMLY.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date, as the law will be enforced.
CHAS. E. JONES,
ALEX. BOSTIC,
WM. B HARBOURD,
J. T. GALE,
J. Z. CLARK,
THOS. RASIN, Jr.,
oc28-3t. SAMUEL COOPER.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—All persons are hereby cautioned from trespassing with dog, gun or otherwise on the premises owned or occupied by the undersigned.
ROBERT H. LOUD,
S. SPARKLIN.
EMELINE BIDDLE,
JOS. H. HOSSINGER,
J. A. TOULSON,
oc28-3t THOS. A. HUDSON.

CAUTIN:—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing, with dog, gun or otherwise, upon the premises of either of the undersigned after this date. The law will be enforced against all trespassers.
ISAAC PARSONS,
P. O. HUTCHINS,
W. T. ANDERSON,
H. I. PARSONS,
S. F. PEARSON,
WM. V. LUCAS,
WM. K. COPPER,
oc28-3t. EDWARD PLUMMER.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing with dog, gun or otherwise, upon the premises of either of the undersigned, after this date. The law will be rigidly enforced.
B. C. CATLIN,
W. N. C. ANDERSON,
GEO. HAZLE,
W. H. HARRISON,
WM. BOWKER,
SARAH E. WELCH,
GEO. WILSON,
JACOB BARKMAN,
W. C. PENNINGTON,
WM. LINDSAY,
oc28-4t* JOHN BRYAN.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the premises of either of the undersigned, with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders.
THOMAS A. HULME,
THOMAS W. SKIRVEN,
JAS. RANKIN & BRO.,
THOS. H. HAGUE,
WM. H. FRENCH,
WM. C. CROW,
C. W. CROW,
JAMES A. SKIRVEN,
L. A. THOMAS,
Oct. 21—4t* A. B. JUMP.

CAUTION.—All persons, black and white are warned against crossing, gunning, or otherwise trespassing on the premises of either of the undersigned, in Queen Anne's county, after this date, as we will prosecute to the full extent of the law all who disregard this notice.

J. F. HALL,	ROBT. J. CATLIN,
D. WOODALL,	J. PRIMROSE,
A. WELCH,	S. ROLPH,
JOS. S. COSDEN,	B. S. FORD,
J. CLEMENTS,	T. J TUCKER,
WM. LOLLER,	GEO. W. SMITH,
SAM'L LOLLER,	JOS. CATLIN,
R. F. MEREDITH,	THO. H. HENDRIX,
GEO. H. SNITCHER,	SOLOMON SPARKS,
T. Q. PRIMROSE.	oc21-4t*

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.

SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Smoked Beef, and Flitch, for sale by J. B. SAPPINGTON

Prayer of the Money-Worshipers.

Six days we give thee heart and brain;
In grief of pleasure, joy and pain,
Thou art our guide, oh God of Gain!

And on the seventh, although we kneel
At other altars, and conceal,
For fashion's sake, the Love we feel—

'Tis but our outward looks that pray;
Our inward thoughts are far away,
And give thee homage night and day.

Though often at a purer shrine
Our thoughts and actions disincline,
We're never hypocrites at thine.

Oh, no! we love thee far too well,
More than our words can ever tell,
With passion indestructible.

When thou art kind, all Earth is fair,
Men's eyes incessant homage glare,
Their tongues perennial flatteries bear.

But when thou frownest, all men frown;
We dwell among the stricken-down,
The scum and by-word of the town.

Though we are good and wise and true,
Deprived of thee, men look askew;
We have no merit in their view.

Though we have wit and eloquence,
The world denies us common sense
If thou no golden shower dispense.

But mean, base, stupid, all the three—
It matters not whate'er we be,
We have all Virtue, having thee.

Men hold us in their hearts enshrined,
To all our faults their eyes are blind,
We are the salt of humankind.

If we are old they call us young;
And if we speak with foolish tongue,
The praises of our wit are sung.

If we are ugly, gold can buy
Charms to adorn us in the eye
Of universal flattery.

If we are crooked, we grow straight—
If lame, we have Apollo's gait,
Seen in thy light, oh Potentate!

Shine on us, Mammon, evermore—
Send us increase of golden store—
That we may worship and adore;

And that by look, and voice, and pen
We may be glorified of men,
And praise thy name, Amen! Amen!

A Wonderful Preacher.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Advocate gives the following paragraph, concerning a new star, which has just been discovered in the galaxy of Southern Methodist luminaries:

"On Saturday there came to the meeting from a mountain circuit, on which he is a "supply," a man of most wonderful powers. Born in the mountains of North Carolina, the son of a Methodist preacher, surrounded by no other refinements than the true refinements of religion, he grew to manhood without education. At 21 he purchased his first English grammar. He studied it and mastered it. Rhetoric, logic, natural sciences, followed. God called him to preach. He refused. Affliction came—long, severe, intense. It passed and he yielded to the call. He began his ministry. Providence threw him in the mountains of Georgia, on missionary ground, and there he has a circuit. He came to our camp-meeting.—Plain, unassuming, deeply devout, he came to work for his Master.

He preached for us three times, and of the three, two such sermons I never heard. The writer has heard Punshon without enthusiasm. He has heard all the modern preachers of great note in our Church; he had heard Bishop Elliot and Beckwith and Johns. Has heard Stephens, Toombs and Douglass in their palmiest days, but never did he hear from mortal lips, eloquence that thrilled like the eloquence from the lips of that mountain missionary. Without a single grace of elocution; without any pretence to polish or elegance, his grand thoughts were like huge nuggets of pure gold thrown out by the rude mirror from a California vein. The very remembrance of some passages of the sermon on the spirituality of man's nature, and God's response to it, causes my nerves to tingle even now."

Marrying Tipplers.

A word of warning to young ladies on this subject is not inappropriate. How many young women, by uniting their destinies with tipplers, or men of confirmed intemperate habits, have involved themselves in sorrow and often shame! "Yet in spite of all the wretchedness of drunkards' wives," says Mr. Cuyler, "young women are continually willing to marry men who are in the habit of indulging in the social glass! Ladies often refuse the marriage offers of young men because they are poor, or of too humble a family, or too plain in person or manners. But only now and then one has good sense enough to refuse to unite herself with a man who will not pledge himself to total abstinence! A rich and fashionable young man has commonly no trouble to get a wife, even though he is hardly sober long enough to pronounce the marriage vow. But a teetotaler in coarse raiment might be snubbed as a vulgar fellow who has never seen society. Ladies! before you begin to scold at me for this impious thing, just look around and see if it is not true." Ladies, this is an important subject, and you should consider it well. It involves your happiness and respectability in this world and perhaps your salvation in the next. You should reject the hand of any man who indulges in the intoxicating cup.—What is riches, station, or anything worth without sobriety, virtue and character?—Beware!

SAD REVERSES.—The following is an extract from a letter written by Rev. Mr. Cheney, Chicago:

"I have fed from our supplies sent from the noble-hearted people of other cities, families who never knew a want. A bride, whom I married a few weeks ago, with all the paraphernalia of a fashionable wedding, has come, driven by actual starvation, to eat at the common table in our basement. The family of an ex-member of Congress, one of our first citizens, who, two weeks ago supposed himself a rich man, were, until the day before yesterday, huddled on the north pier, where, during the terrible Sunday night and Monday, they had kept each other from burning to death by alternately throwing water which they dipped from the lake. My own people are, many of them, utterly ruined."

LET a man fall very desperately in love and nine cases out of ten he will make a fool of himself. However, our observation lead us to believe that a few years of married life, with its varied incidents and responsibilities, sobers him down very effectually.

THE WIFE'S SECRET.

A THRILLING STORY.

"Can I bear it?" asked George Chesterfield's wife of her own heart, as she knelt beside her bed her arms upon it, her face hidden upon them; "can I bear it?"

Then her own heart answered, "You can; for if he does not love you, you love him."

And she arose and stood beside her baby's cradle, and saw its father's eyes look up at her from that, his tiny miniature, and upon her gentle shoulder the burden she never thought to bear.

That morning a letter had been brought to her—an anonymous letter, accompanied by a packet. The letter ran thus:

"MADAM:—A friend, who does not desire to see you imposed upon, sends you these, to show you what a man may be. They have been stolen from the one to whom they were written, but the good intention sanctions the means used to further it. A WELL WISHER.

The wife of two years had read this, and had opened the packet. There she found love letters, written to some woman who was addressed as Olivia, and dated one year before her own marriage—letters that told the story of a passion warmer than it was pure, for she who had awakened it was evidently a wife—letters such as George Chesterfield had never written to the women who now read them. Following them came this, dated on the very day before their wedding:

"DEAR OLIVIA:—DEAREST OLIVIA:—I shall write no more to you again, for I am about to place myself in a position which makes it my duty to forget you.—I am to be married to-morrow. I have done this to tear myself more completely from you. You have often told me that I should. You are right. A man in love cannot trust himself. For my sake—may I say for yours, also, Olivia! I take this step. Of course, I do not love this girl; but she is a pure good woman, and I respect her. They call her beautiful, also; but only your face will be quite beautiful in my eyes. It rises before me as I say adieu. It will haunt me always, but here I part from it. Farewell, farewell, as though I were dying. Perhaps in heaven we may meet again, and there be all in all to each other.

Yours truly,
GEORGE CHESTERFIELD.

Helen Chesterfield read this through, knew it to be genuine, and cried out in her great agony, "O; why did I not die upon that happy wedding day. Why did I live for this?"

Then for two long hours she knelt besides her pillow, struggling with herself, struggling until at last, her heart gave her the answer we have written down:—"Yes you can bear it; for though he does not love you, you still love him."

Then the poor wife tore into fragments those passionate love letters, and that final one which seemed her death wound, the whole cruel packet that had brought her so much woe, and burnt them to ashes on her heart, and vowed that while she lived her husband should never know that she had read them.

"For he has not deceived me," she said to herself. "He has been true to me, honorable to me. That he has been sorely wounded should not make me hate him, and he shall never know, if I can help it, how I suffer. He is always kind, oh, heaven pity me! always kind; that must suffice me."

And so she met him, with her babe in her arms, as calmly as when she had parted from him.

He never saw the great grief in her. He never knew that from that hour life lost its beauty for her—that even the brightness of her love for her babe had faded, because she knew that its father had not loved her. No one knew anything, save that the roundness left her cheek—that her eyes lost their sweetness—that she never indulged in those moments of reposeful reverie of which she had once been so fond. Work was her refuge, and she dare not pause to think.

People called the Chesterfield's a happy couple. Women envied—for he seemed a model husband. She locked her skeleton carefully up, and gave no one a peep at it.

Years flew by. Two other babies took the first baby's place. George Chesterfield grew rich. She had helped him to become so by frugality and unselfishness; and now it was a pleasure to him to give her the means of doing good among the poor. Helen Chesterfield's carriage was oftener found waiting at the door of some wretched abode than at those of her fashionable friend. She was happy in doing good.

One day a woman in the most wretched haunt into which she ever carried her pure presence, spoke to her of another lying ill in the next room.

"She's been a lady, ma'am," she said, "but she's come down dreadful. I think you'd do her good."

And Helen Chesterfield followed her into a room, where, upon a bed, lay the wreck of the loveliest woman on whom Helen's gaze had ever rested—a blonde with black eyes, whose golden hair swept over her pillow down upon the floor as she lay—a creature with white hands and snowy throat but with "lost" stamped upon her features as though it had been written there.

She looked at Helen angrily.

"More tracts?" she asked, in a harsh voice. "Take them away, then. It's too late for them with me."

But Helen was not one of those who satisfied starving wretchedness with mere words. What she said or did, hardly matters. It was what was most needed. No pharisaical pride made her shrink from contact with a fallen sister. There was food and wine and decent linen in that poor room before many hours were over; and she did not even ask the woman's name. It mattered not whom she was, to Helen. She suffered—this was enough for charity.

So for days and days she ministered to this poor creature, who grew to yearn for her coming; who prayed her to stay longer when she came, but who often looked at her in a strange way, quite unaccountable to Helen; who sometimes began to speak, and paused and said. "Another time," as though she postponed some conference—the story of her life perhaps.—Only God knew what it might be.

So the autumn wore away. Winter came and went; and in the spring the little life in that poor creature's breast was smouldering out. Helen knew that she must die. It seemed right to tell her so, but the task was a woeful one.

She sat beside her, thinking of this, one day when the poor soul caught her hand.

"I shall go soon, sha'n't I?" she asked. "I know it is so. But promise me that when I have told you my story you won't leave me—that you will still be kind to me and not turn from me. Promise.

"I promise," said Helen.

"You are George Chesterfield's wife. I know it. You need not answer. You remember, ten years ago, receiving some letters written to Oliva?"

Remember! The wife's cheek paled. She remembered it always.

"Go on," she said, hoarsely, bitterly; her whole woe upon her as it had never been before. "Go on!"

"I am Olivia," said the woman. "I sent those letters myself. I did it to make you wretched, to revenge myself upon him. He was young when he met me. I, a married woman—though no older than he—I lured him on; I delighted in his hopeless love—in those letters—in his protestation. I joyed on the receipt of that one written on his wedding day.—Pure women cannot understand how wicked woman rejoice in meshing hearts they do not care for—in ruining young men's lives for a pretty triumph. Lady, don't turn from me. I've not done yet."

"Had you not enough?" gasped the wretched wife. "Could you not bear to keep it from me? You ruined my young life. You killed me—yes, you killed me as far as heart went."

"Ah," cried the woman, "it was not when he wrote love to me that I betrayed him. Revenge prompted me. Six months after his marriage, I received this. Read it. When that came I sent you the others. I was a fiend; I know it. But perhaps I can undo my work, even now. Read this and see.

Helen seized the faded, dingy envelope that the woman drew from her bosom and hurried with it to the light. She tore it open and looked upon the lines within.—This was what she read, dated six months after her marriage:

"OLIVIA—MY FRIEND:—I told you I would never write again to you, that I married a woman I did not love, and that I should love you forever. Being so true a friend as I believe you are to me, you will rejoice to know that I was quite mistaken. I have forgotten the unhappy passion of my youth as you so often bade me, and man never loved a wife so fondly as I love my own darling Helen. She is the life of my life, the soul of my soul, and I cannot leave you under the false impression I have given you. Love came after marriage, it is true, to me; but its germ was in my heart. You will be glad to know of this, and wish me, as I wish you, every happiness.

GEORGE CHESTERFIELD."

She read it through—she read twice, this poor wife, to whom balm had come after so many years—and sank down upon her knees, forgetful of all else, and thanked God for it. When she turned once more toward the bed, she saw that in that moment the death angel had come, and that the unhappy Olivia had passed into eternity.

When George Chesterfield met his wife that night he hardly knew her. Her girlhood seemed to have returned; her smile charmed him, as of yore; her eyes were bright, her lips red again.

"How happy you look," he said.

And she answered, "I am very happy."

Nothing more then, but one day she told him all.

THE BIBLE.—The Bible contains three millions five hundred and sixty-six thousand four hundred and eighty letters; seven hundred and seventy-three thousand, six hundred and ninety-two words; thirty-one thousand, one hundred and seventy-three verses; one thousand one hundred and eighty-nine chapters, and sixty-six books.

The word "and" occurs forty-six thousand, two hundred and twenty-seven times. The word Lord one thousand, eight hundred and fifty-five times. The word reverend occurs only once in the Bible, which is in the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm. The middle and least chapter is the 117 Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains the alphabet. The finest chapter to read is the 26th chapter of Acts. The 19th chapter of the 2nd Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 35th of the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses of the 107th Psalm are alike. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. There are no words or names in the Bible of more than six syllables.

TRUE HOSPITALITY.—That eccentric, but brilliant writer, Ralph Waldo Emerson, has the following admirable remarks on this topic:

"I pray you, Oh! excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman who have alighted at our gate; or bed chamber made ready at too great a cost; these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village; but rather let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks accents and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, which he cannot buy at any city, which he cannot buy at any price in any city, which he may well travel twenty miles, and dine sparely and sleep hardly, to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality be in bed and board; but let truth and love, and honor, and courtesy, flow in all thy deeds."

EARLY RISING.—An old proverb says:

"He who would thrive must rise at five,"

but there is more rhyme than reason in it, for if—

He who would thrive must rise at five,
it must naturally follow,
He who would thrive more
Must rise at four;

and it will ensue as a consequence, that

He who would still more thriving be,
Must leave his bed at turn of three;
And who this latter would outdo,
Will rouse him at the stroke of two.

And by way of climax to it all it should be held that—

He who would never be outdone,
Must ever rise as soon as one.

But the best illustration would be—

He who would flourish best of all,
Should never go to bed at all.

THE FAMILY TABLE.

Of all the familiar features of the family there is none that possesses a greater interest, or a greater capacity for contributing to the household happiness than the table. It is the prime unifier—the first and chief prompter of that unity which makes the family the integer of all human organization. It wields a more than patriarchial authority. The father's commands may be forgotten; the mother's wishes thoughtlessly disregarded, but with its white cloth it is a power which is never resisted or slighted.

The members of the family may be scattered in different places—some at the counting house, some the work-shop, some in the forest, in pursuit of pleasure or prosecution of duty. The magic of the white cloth reaches them wherever they are, and its mute invitation summons them home. And even when the family is shattered to fragments and scattered over the whole earth—when each departing member has become the head of a different family, that unforgotten picture of a white cloth and tea urn will still assert its power, and gather the wanderers from distant lands to joyous thanksgivings under the old roof tree.

The family board should be honored of all, with joy, peace and love. It is a shrine where churlishness, coldness, silence and frowns should have no place.—It may be made thrice a day the scene of a festival richer and rarer than picnics in wooden groves, or sumptuous feasts in gilded saloons. Its offerings may be frugal and humble—but no matter; better is its dinner of herbs, if favored with love and spiced with vivacity, than the rich courses of a grand hotel, where strange hundreds swallow and gulp amid a clatter of dishes, regardless of each other's presence—or the weary and monotonous meals of the boarding house, where the people know each other too well to be entirely reserved, and too little to be familiar.—Each assemblage round the family table has its peculiar charm, and each may be made a feast.

The table is no place for stiff dignity, or austerity. Biting bread and butter, and taking soup from a spoon may be done pleasantly and gracefully; but to infuse dignity and stiffness in the operation is inexcusably ridiculous. Hunger is a levaler, and eating and drinking is one of the most delightful pleasures. No one has a right to disguise the innocent satisfaction of it at the family board, by the affectation of an exemption from so human a weakness as an appetite or disdain of the viands set before him. The pleasantest family pictures are those cheerful dining-room assemblages, where father, mother, brother, sister, eat and drink cheerily, as though it did them good, and cloth, urn, dishes and spoons seem to look happy in general joy.—*Ex.*

Alexis' Sleeping Apartment.

Active preparations are being made for the reception of the Grand Duke Alexis in New York. Here is a description of the royal bed-chamber: An Axminster carpet of white, purple and pink covers the floor. The furniture is all solid rosewood. A double bedstead with a lofty headboard profusely carved, stands at one side of the door. A canopy made of the Russian and American flags is suspended above. The sheets and other linen are exceedingly fine. The pillow cases are edged with lace, and all the blankets are of the choicest merino wool. The coverlet is a marvel of beauty, being of fine white silk, elaborately embroidered.—There is a large wardrobe, lined with aromatic cedar panels, and the bureau is splendidly carved. On the marble slab two heavy posts hold a large oval mirror, on each side of which is a winged angel, kneeling with outstretched hands. A marble-top centre table, and a full length mirror hung on pivots; a lounge, rocking chairs, etc., elegantly upholstered, are also there. The fender, grate, etc., sparkle with gold and silver sheen. A costly ormolu clock and ornaments are on the marble mantel. The chandelier is of gilt and bronze, white china globes and a grand drop. Damask curtains of blue and gold and white lace are on the windows. The walls are tinted azure and pink. The Russian ladies have arranged a pleasant surprise. The colored photographs of all the imperial family are arranged upon the walls. The bath room, luxuriantly furnished, is between this and the rear room. The latter is to be occupied by the grand chamberlain. It is sumptuously furnished in black walnut, tapestry carpet, paintings, ornaments, etc. In the small room the body guard relief will be stationed, as is required by the royal law. All over the house the other rooms are handsomely furnished.

A NOVEL AND CURIOUS VEGETABLE.—In a tract of country in the northwestern part of Africa, distinguished for its dry and rich soil, the Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says, a gigantic perrennial melon has been discovered, which is most delicious wholesome fruit, and which is largely consumed by the native inhabitants as food. In order that this melon may flourish, it is necessary that it should strike its roots through the sand thirty feet to reach permanent moisture. This it does, and grows in great luxuriance where all is shriveled and parched with the heat. But this is not all. If it was simply a huge melon, with smooth and delicate skin, every one would be destroyed by wild beasts before coming to maturity. To prevent this, nature has armed it outer rind with a covering of long, sharp, terrible thorns, which so lacerate the mouths and noses of animals that they are glad to let them alone in all their tempting freshness.—Man, with his hands and sharp knives, finds little difficulty in opening the luscious fruit. The natives have no necessity of putting fences about their melon patches, for the plants are self-protective.

MEAL TIME.—"I hold," remarks a physician, "that thirty minutes should be spent at each meal, and spent, too, in chewing the food a good portion of the time, and not in continued putting in and swallowing; and in pleasant chat and laughter, instead of the continuance of the intense nervous pressure of the office or library. If you lay out to spend thirty minutes in this way at your meals, you may rest assured you will not eat too much, and what you do eat will be in the best condition for appropriation to the needs of your system."

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