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Kent News.

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

Vol. 33. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1872. No. 32.

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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 correspondences solicited from all parts of the county.

Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

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 as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on

THURSDAY,

The TWENTY-SIXTH day of December, 1872

At half-past Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

At the "Voshell House" in Chestertown, kept by Mr. S. V. Farson,

All that House and Lot of Ground,

Lying at or near Worton Heights, in Kent county, and in the vicinity of St. James' Church, and which was formerly owned by Michael Lyzer, and afterward by Wm. Lyzar. THERE IS A

DWELLING HOUSE,
AND KITCHEN,
An old Smith and Wheelwright Shop
AND ABOUT
28 ACRES OF LAND.

There is a well of most excellent Water on the premises, and the stand would be an excellent one for business.

THE TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the Decree, are:—One-fourth of the purchase money on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.

Chestertown, Nov. 30, 1872—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of Wm. D. Burchinal, indorsee of Hines & Burchinal, and one at the suit of W. A. Wood, indorsee of Ass E. Worden, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of J. C. Mann, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said J. C. Mann, of, in and to the following property, to wit:

5 Head of HORSES,
7 Head of CATTLE,
1400 BUSHELS CORN,
Also, THE FARM

on which said Mann now resides, near Chesterville, adjoining the lands of Thos. Vandyke and Thos. C. Cummins.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, the 30th December, 1872, at 11½ o'clock A. M., at the Court House door in Chestertown, I will sell the above real estate, and on MONDAY, December 23rd, at Chesterville, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell the said personal property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidders for cash, to pay said writs, interest and costs due, and to become due thereon.

A. B. WHEATLEY, Sheriff.

Dec. 7, 1872—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of four writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of George W. Rollison, one at the suit of Harbourd & Raymond, one at the suit of John Carson, and one at the suit of Henry Bower, endorsee of Wm. Reynolds, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Wm. T. Burgess, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Wm. T. Burgess, of, in and to the following property to wit:

8 HORSES, 14 CATTLE,

Lot of HOGS, SHEEP, and the Farm where he now resides. Also, another Farm that he has in possession near Spry's Gate, bought of Geo. W. Rollison, to pay and satisfy the within writ interest and cost.

And I hereby give notice, that on *MONDAY, the 23d of December*, 1872, At 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises I will sell the Personal Property, and on SATURDAY, the 28th, I will sell the Real Estate at the Court House door, in Chestertown, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said writs, interest and costs due, and to become due thereon.

A. B. WHEATLEY, Sheriff.

Dec. 7, 1872—ts.

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE,

BUILDING

AND HARDWOOD

LUMBER,

SHINGLES,

FENCING,

PALES,

DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

PETER WEIKEL,
Merchant Tailor,
UNDER CARROLTON HOTEL,
Light Street, *BALTIMORE.*

It will afford us pleasure to have the public call and examine our goods.

Our Staple CLOTHS, DOESKINS and SUITINGS are superior, and our FANCY CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., are of the latest novelties in design and style.

OUR SYSTEM OF CUTTING is by actual measurement, and the fit of all Garments is guaranteed. Prices moderate. Terms cash. oc26. P. WEIKEL.

WINDOW GLASS,
Cut to fit on Sash
Nov. 23. C. F. STAM & BRO.

MALLALIEU KERSEYS AND CASSIMERES for sale by
Nov. 2. T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

ALL GOODS sold at the very lowest price at SAPPINGTON'S.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at his residence on Hopewell, near Chestertown,

On MONDAY, December 23d, 1872,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

FIVE HEAD OF HORSES,

Two good drivers and one mare in foal;

2 Cows, 2 Yearlings,
14 Head of Good SHOATS,

1 Farm Wagon and Harness; 1 York Carriage and Harness, lot of Corn Blades, 1 Woods' Reaper nearly new, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, &c.

Also, Household & Kitchen Furniture.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of and under $10 cash, over that amount a credit of Ten months, on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

D. B. WATSON.

Dec. 14, 1872—ts.

PUBLIC SALE!

THE subscriber having sold his farm and concluded to move to Philadelphia, will offer at public sale at his residence near the village of Sassafras, Kent Co., Md., on

Thursday, December 26, 1872,

HIS ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

5 Head of HORSES,

AS FOLLOWS:

BLACK HORSE, DAVE, a good family horse,
BAY MARE, MATTIE, an excellent Farm Mare, and with foal;
SORREL HORSE, ANDY, a good driver, sired by G. Kennedy's Moscow;
BAY MARE, BELL, a good farm mare, and
THE TROTTER, JACK.

1 Very Fine TWO YEAR OLD COLT
Of Extra Stock.

6 GOOD MILCH COWS,

And FIVE YOUNG HEIFERS coming in profit next Spring.

20 Very Fine Chester County Shoats,

1 GERMANTOWN CARRIAGE, with pole and shafts; One FARM WAGON; One Good one-horse Peach Wagon; 1 superior Horse Cart, with harness;

Farming Implements,

1 STEEL-TOOTH RAKE, nearly new;
1 WHEAT DRILL, 1 DOUBLE ROLLER,
1 CORN SHELLER, used very little;
1 GOOD HAY CUTTER;
1 good Farm Boiler and Furnace,
1 Grindstone; lot of Cradles, Scythes, &c., Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Forks, Hoes, Corn Knives, &c.
Peach Ladders and lot of Peach Baskets.
FARM HARNESS—1 sett of Single and Double Harness; Wagon Harness, &c.
Two Tons good HAY, and lot Seed Potatoes.

Household & Kitchen Furniture,

Consisting of Tables, Chairs and Bedsteads, 1 Hair-Cloth Sofa, 6 Hair-Cloth Chairs, 1 Hair-Cloth Rocking Chair; large and small Mirrors, Marble-top Pier Table, Brussels and Rag Carpets, Large lot of Crockery-ware; 1 Air-tight Parlor Stove, 1 Ten-Plate Stove; 1 good No. 10 Cook Stove, in good order; 1 good Barrel Churn, and a great many other things.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of $20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of eight months will be given by the purchaser giving negotiable note with an approved endorser, payable at the Citizens National Bank of Middletown, Del.

M. S. CARMAN.

E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. d14-ts

AN IMPORTANT SALE!

ON ACCOUNT of the condition of my health and the advice of my physician, I have concluded to DISCONTINUE THE MERCANTILE BUSINESS for a more active life.

My many warm friends in Kent county will accept my hearty thanks for their many kind acts, and the patronage and confidence so liberally manifested toward me for the last fourteen years.

We will Commence To-day

TO SELL OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK

AT COST.

We have some very desirable goods in every line of our business, and persons in want should not fail to call immediately and procure

BARGAINS IN REALITY.

To any person who would like to engage in the trade, we offer him the best Store Room and Fixtures in Chestertown. Our stock of goods will speak for itself—a well selected, clean and nice stock—will be sold on easy terms. Respectfully,

WM. A. VICKERS.

Chestertown, Nov. 9, 1872.

Fairlee! Fairlee!

GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS!

THE citizens of Fairlee and surrounding community have been thrown into the greatest excitement by the appearance of a

CHEAP CASH STORE,

where they can buy GROCERIES for less than city prices. Coal Oil for 35 cts. No A Sugar at 12½ cts., and everything usually kept in a Grocery Store at moderate prices.

Also, HATS and CAPS,
BUCKSKIN GLOVES and MITS,
Sugar, Water, and Soda CRACKERS,
Pepper, Allspice, Nutmegs, &c.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Thankful for past patronage. I am again prepared to do all kinds of SEWING. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

MARY M. GREENWOOD.

Dec. 7—3t.

NOTICE

To Poultry Dealers and Farmers.

HAVE your Poultry dressed in the best manner, and, in shipping for the Holidays, have it in market three days in advance for general trade, not later in the week than Thursday, on the stalls of

G. W. SHALLCROSS,
Nos. 1 & 3 Del. Avenue Market,
PHILADELPHIA,

Where the HIGHEST PRICES are obtained, and prompt returns guaranteed. n23.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, wishing to reduce his stock of Cattle, will sell at PUBLIC SALE in the Voshell House yard, Chestertown, on

SATURDAY, Dec. 21st, 1872,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

22 HEAD OF CATTLE,

Consisting of MILCH COWS, some soon to be fresh; HEIFERS; some fine Steers and lot of Calves. 1 COW with Calf by her side. 1 YOKE of GOOD YOUNG OXEN, and Cart in good order.

10 FINE SHOATS.

Sale positive, if stormy will be under cover. These Cattle are mostly young and in good order for the winter. Some with little feed will do for Butchering.

Sale to commence at 1½ o'clock, P. M.

TERMS.—All sums of $20 and over a credit of Ten months will be given on note with approved security. Sums under that amount cash. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

d14 ts. WM. A. THOMAS.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at PUBLIC SALE at his residence in Morgan's Creek Neck, on

THURSDAY, January 2d, 1873

The following Property:

EIGHT HEAD OF HORSES,

ONE FINE COLT and 1 MULE,
8 COWS, 1 BULL,
40 Shoats, 6 Brood Sows,

2 GOOD FARM WAGONS & Harness,
2 GOOD PEACH WAGONS,
1 GOOD IRON ROLLER,
1 WHEAT DRILL, Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, and many other

Farming Implements.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—On all sums over Ten Dollars a credit of nine months will be given, on note with approved security; sums of and under that amount cash. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with

WM. B. WILMER.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. d14-ts.

VENDUE

On MONDAY, Dec. 30th

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

At the "Spry Farm," near Chesterville

THE subscriber will offer at PUBLIC SALE on the above named day, place and time, the following PERSONAL PROPERTY:

SEVEN HEAD of HORSES,
TWO COLTS,
1 Superior Pair of Mules.

Among the horses are two nice drivers. These Horses and Mules have had the Epizootic, but now are well and in good condition for any kind of service.

8 head Milch Cows,

some fine milkers, and three with Calves by their sides.

2 YOKE of GOOD WORK OXEN,

1 Fine Bull, lot of Young Cattle,

24 Head Good SHEEP,

TWELVE FINE SHOATS,

1 Rockaway Carriage and Harness, one Sulky, 1 Dearborn, 2 Farm Wagons and 1 Ox-Cart, all good;

1 WOODS' REAPER, nearly new,

1 steel-tooth Wheat Rake; 2 Corn Shellers, one a barrel sheller, the other a hand sheller; 1 Grain Fan, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and a variety of other Farming Utensils not necessary to name.

A Lot of GOOD HAY.

TERMS.—For all sums of $10 and under the cash will be required; sums over $10 a credit of Nine Months will be given, on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

J. J. HURLOCK.

Dec. 14, 1872—ts.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1873,
THE STORE ROOM in Still Pond,
adjoining the house I now occupy. Possession to be given Jan. 1, 1873. Apply to
JOHN KELLEY.
d14 3t

FOR RENT,
For the year 1873,
THE DWELLING HOUSE in Chestertown, on Water street, known as the Tomlinson property, adjoining G. W. T. Perkins, Esq. For terms, &c., apply to
JOHN BORDLEY.
d14-3t.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1873,
The TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, on Calvert Street, in Chestertown, now occupied by Chas. T. Ireland, belonging to J. O Dugan. For terms, apply to
J. A. PEARCE, Att'y,
Dec. 7—3t. Chestertown.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1873,
THE MILL NEAR SMITHVILLE, Kent county. Apply to
THOS. C. PARSONS,
ISAAC PARSONS,
47-3t. of ROBERT NICHOLSON.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1873,
The DWELLING HOUSE, on High street. The property of the late Simon Wickes, dec'd, at present occupied by Mrs. Warren.
Apply to W. N. E. WICKES,
Dec. 7 1872—3t. Administrator.

FOR SALE or RENT,
The TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, on Cypress Street, Millington, known as the Steam Mill property, lately occupied by Thos. Numbers. For terms, apply to JOS. RILEY, at Goose Hill, or J. A. PEARCE, Att'y,
Dec. 7—3t. Chestertown.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1872,
THE HOUSE AND GARDEN
At Smithville, owned by the undersigned.

Wanted, a MAN with a small family, to work on the farm. Apply to
J. W. CREW,
Dec 7—3t* near the Trappe.

WANTED—TWO experienced CLERKS. Applications to be in writing, accompanied with good recommendation as to qualification and morality. G. W. COVINGTON,
d3-3t* Still Pond.

FOR SALE.—Several thousand heads of very fine CABBAGE. Price $8 per hundred. Address S. J. ROSEBERRY,
n30-3t Still Pond

YOU CAN GET 10 gallons COAL OIL at 30 cts. per gallon cash, at
d7-3t. M. M. GREENWOOD'S.

MEMORY.

I see a beautiful maiden
With eyes of tender blue;
She stands half-covered with flowers,
But the thorns are hid from view;
She wears a mantle of roses
Endowed with a fadeless bloom;
Her every step is haunted
By a subtle, sweet perfume

She beareth a magic mirror
Gifted with wondrous power;
It shows us with vivid brightness
The ghost of each vanished hour.
Some forms are faint and shadowy,
But others are clear and bright,
With as fair and life-like faces
As the faces I see to-night:

I see my sunny childhood
In this wonderful magic glass—
The spectres of long-dead playmates
Before my vision pass!
I see my own dear mother,
Not as she slumbereth now,
But with rosy cheeks and ebon curls,
And a smooth, unwrinkled brow!

Once more I stand beside her
In the twilight cool and gray;
With the simple trust of childhood
To the Father above I pray,
That my young heart may be shielded
From the snares that are laid for youth,
And my footsteps guarded safely
In the pathway of love and truth.

Sisters and brothers are around me—
Where are they all to-night?
Some are afar, and some lie asleep
In Death's untroubled night;
But here, in the magic mirror,
Each sunny, careless brow
Blooms in the light of eternal youth
As they pass before me now.

From my roseate bridal evening
Pass on to a scene as fair—
The holy crown of motherhood
With a proud, bright smile I wear!
Can it be that the babe I tended
In that care-free happy time,
Is the stalwart youth I see to-night
In his manhood's early prime?

I will look no more—it saddens
My heart that such changes are;
That so many miles I've traveled
In Time's eventful car
I will not think of Past or Future,
With the present contented be;
No more to-night from your magic glass,
Oh faithful Memory!

TO CURE STAMMERING.

A SIMPLE REMEDY SAID TO BE EFFICACIOUS.

Dr. Dio Lewis, writing in the Philadelphia *To-Day*, says:

Some years ago a famous professor came to a town where we were then residing, and announced that he could "cure the worst cases of stuttering in ten minutes, without a surgical operation." A friend of ours was an inveterate case, and we advised him to call upon the wonderful magician. He called, was convinced by the testimonials exhibited, struck up a bargain, paid the fifty dollars, and soon called at our office talking as straight as a railroad track.

We were greatly astonished, and asked our friend by what miracle he had been so strangely and suddenly relieved of his lifelong trouble. He most provokingly informed us that he had made a solemn pledge not to reveal the process of cure.

We knew two other bad cases—ladies—and calling upon them, reported what had come to pass.

They were soon at the professor's rooms, came away greatly elated, raised the hundred dollars, went the next day, paid the cash, and in half an hour were ready, had the question been popped, to say "yes" without a jerk!

We were soon made acquainted with several other cures quite as remarkable, and resolved to put on our sharpest wits, and wait upon the magician ourselves.

He seemed an honest man, and in two days we had made up our mind to pay him a large fee and learn the strange art with the privilege of using it to cure whomsoever we would.

Those who had been cured by the professor were solemnly bound not to reveal the secret to any one, but our contract gave us the privilege of using the knowledge as we pleased.

And now we propose to give the readers of this journal a simple art which has enabled us to make very happy many unhappy stammerers. In our own hands it has often failed to effect the desired result, but in three-fourths of the cases which we have treated the cure has been complete.

The secret is simply this: The stammerer is made to mark the time in his speech, just as it is ordinarily done in singing. He is at first to beat on every syllable. It is best at the first lesson to read some simple composition, like one of David's Psalms, striking the finger on the knee at every word, then read in a newspaper, beating each syllable.

You can beat time by striking the finger on the knee, by simply hitting the thumb against the forefinger, or moving the large toe in the boot.

We doubt if the worst case of stuttering could continue long, provided the sufferer would read an hour or two every day, with thorough practice of this simple art, observing the same in his conversation.

As thousands have paid fifty and a hundred dollars for this secret, we take great pleasure in imparting it to the patrons of this journal.

Why Do Children Die.

In answer to this question the *Medical Recorder* holds the following language: "The reason why children die is because they are not taken care of. From the day of birth they are stuffed with water, suffocated in hot rooms, and steamed in bed-clothes. So much for in-door. When allowed to breathe a breath of pure air once a week in summer, and once or twice during the colder months, only the nose is permitted to peer into daylight. A little later they are sent out with no clothes at all on the parts of the body which most need protection. Bare legs, bare arms, bare necks, girted middles, with an inverted umbrella to collect the air and chill the other parts of the body. A stout, strong man goes out on a cold day with gloves and overcoat, woolen stockings and thick double-soled boots, with cork between and rubbers over. The same day a child of three years old, an infant of flesh and blood, bone and constitution, goes out with hose as thin as paper cotton socks, legs uncovered to the knees, neck bare, an exposure which would disable the nurse, kill the mother outright, and make the father an invalid for weeks. And why? To harden them to a mode of dress which they are never expected to practice. To accustom them to exposure which a dozen years later would be considered downright foolery. To rear children thus for the slaughter pen, and then lay it to the Lord, is too bad. We do not think the Almighty had anything to do with it."

MANAGING A MAN.

Nellie Davis was the prettiest, sweetest, best and dearest little girl in Massachusetts, and when Tom Carter fell head over heals in love with her, nobody blamed him in the least. And when the parson gave his blessing, and they went to commence house-keeping in a cosy little house on the south side of the town, everybody prophesied all sorts of happiness for the pretty bride.

And truth to tell, Nellie Carter was very happy. It is a pleasant thing to go into housekeeping for the first time, with every thing new and shiny; and if you have somebody you love for a companion it is pleasanter. Now Nellie did love that great big, blundering Tom Carter with all her might and main; and there was only one thing to disturb his perfect peace. She was the very pink of tidiness, and Tom was the most careless fellow alive.

He kept his person very neat and nice—but he kept his personal belonging any thing else. Tom would persist in tossing his slippers under the parlor sofa, to have them handy. In vain did she gently suggest the rack in the hall was the place for his hat and overcoat. Tom would fling his overcoat, wet or dry, on her pretty, smoothly made bed, and drop his hat anywhere.

In vain did tidy Nellie make a place for everything, for Tom invariably tossed everything down in some other place. Now little Miss Nellie was only human, and Tom's slovenly ways annoyed her exceedingly. She was resolved not to spoil the peace of their cosy home by scolding, but how to cure him she could not tell.

She bore with him with all the patience of an angel, until one morning, after he had gone to his office, she went into the parlor, and there lay Tom's heavy shawl right across the table, ruthlessly crushing beneath it the pretty trifles which lay upon the marble top.

"Now I can't stand this, and I won't!" said Nellie, as she carefully raised the shawl from the delicate treasures, and discovering the ruins of a favorite Bohemain vase.

"I don't know what to do, but this I won't have!" she continued, with a little bit of wiley snap, which every good wife must have if she expects to get on at all with that occasionally unreasonable animal—a man.

"Some way must and shall be discovered to cure Tom of such performances as this!" went on Mrs. Nellie, as she removed the ruins of the vase, and all morning she went about the house with scarlet lips closely compressed and a little flash in her brown eyes, which argued well for Master Tom's domestic subjugation.

Woman's wits, having a will, seldom fail to find a way. And when a determined little woman says "must" and "shall," masculine insubordination might as well surrender at once. Before Mrs. Nellie had closed her eyes that night she had arranged her plans for the campaign against her liege lord, who slept the sleep of the innocent by her side.

But she meant to give him one more chance. So, after breakfast, when Tom drew on his boots and gave his slippers their usual toss under the sofa, she gently said, "Tom, dear, hadn't you better put your slippers in the passage or the bedroom?"

"No, let 'em alone, they'll be handy to-night," said Tom.

"But, Tom, dear, they look so untidy."

"Why, no they don't. A thing looks as well in one place as another. What is the use of a man having a home if he can't keep things where he wants to?" said rebellious Tom.

"What's the use of keeping a wife and servant on their feet all day to pick things up after you?" asked Nellie, without the least show of temper.

"Don't pick 'em up at all. Just let 'em alone, and then I can find 'em when I want 'em," declared Master Tom, as he gave her a kiss, and took himself off.

And the moment the door closed on him Nellie's red lips compressed again, and her brown eyes wore the same look they had worn yesterday.

"War it is, then!" she said to herself, "Now, Master Tom, we shall see who wins the field."

She set quietly about the usual morning work of a house where only one servant is kept; and when Tom came home to lunch everything was in its usual good order. It remained so, and Nellie busied herself with her needlework until nearly time for Tom to return to dinner.

Then she arose, put away her work, and prepared, as she said to herself, to "open the campaign."

First she put Tom's slippers where he always left them, under the sofa. Then she tossed his shawl upon the piano, and his hat on the table. Then she brought some of her dresses, and flung them across the chairs and on the sofa. Her furs reposed in Tom's own especial armchair, and her best bonnet kept Tom's slippers company under the sofa, while her own slippers lay upon the cheffonier.

And thinking that feminine ingenuity could make no greater sacrifice than her Sunday bonnet, she took a piece of crochet work and sat down.

Presently the door opened, and in walked Tom. He gave a low whistle of surprise as he glanced at the unwonted disorder, and at Nellie sitting calmly in the midst with her crochet work, and then came into the room.

"Havn't been putting to rights, Nellie?" he asked.

"No, no. Why?" said Nellie looking up in sweet unconsciousness

"I thought may be you had been, that's all," remarked Tom, dryly, as he looked for a place to sit down.

Nellie quietly pursued her work.

Presently Tom said, "Paper come this evening?"

"Not yet," answered Nellie.

Tom gave a half sigh.

"Nellie, I met Granger just now, and he said he would call around this evening."

"Very well. Probably he won't come before dinner. It will be ready soon," said Nellie, working away in a demure innocence.

"Hadn't you better put things to rights before he comes?" said Tom glancing uneasily around the room.

"Oh, no. Just let 'em lie," answered Nellie, sweetly.

"But they look so bad," said Tom.

"Oh, no they don't," said Nellie, as sweetly as before. "A thing looks as well in one place as another."

Tom's face reddened.

"I never saw your room look like this before," he said hesitatingly. "I shouldn't like to have any one step in."

"Why not?" said Nellie. "We might as well keep things handy. What's the use of having a house if you can't keep things where you want to?"

Tom's face got redder and redder. He tried to look serious, and then broke out into a laugh.

"Oh, that's your game is it?" he said. "Trying to beat me with my own weapons are you, little woman?"

"Well, don't you like the plan?" said Nellie, demurely.

"No, by George I don't!" said Tom.

"Well, then, I'll make a bargain with you. As long as you will keep your things in their place, I'll do the same with mine; whenever you don't ——"

"Oh, I will!" interrupted Tom. "Come Nellie, I'll confess like a man—you've beat me this time. Only just put things right in this awful room, and I'll never throw anything down again. There now, let's kiss and make it up, as the children say."

Nellie rose, and laughingly held up her sweet mouth for a kiss of peace. And then, under the magic influence of her deft fingers confusion was suddenly banished; and when Mr. Granger came round to spend the evening, he decided that nobody had a prettier wife or a tidier home than his friend Tom Carter.

Wise little Nellie having gained possession of the matrimonial field, took good care to keep it until Tom was quite cured of his careless habits. Sometimes he seemed threatened with a relapse; but Nellie, instead of scolding, only had quietly to bring something of her own and lay it beside whatever he had tossed down, and it was sure to be put away immediately, for Tom seldom failed to take the hint.

And if some other little woman, as tidy and wise as Nellie, takes a hint also, this little story will have served its purpose.

A Lad with Strange Eyes.

In a recent copy of the Birmingham (England) Register there is an interesting account of a lad whose powers of vision entirely eclipse anything of the kind ever heard of before. He is no less than a living microscope, and possesses the faculty of seeing minute objects magnified to a marvelous degree.

When quite young he was afflicted with a disease peculiar to the eyes, and fears were entertained that he would lose his sight. He recovered gradually, but it was noticed that the disease had materially affected the organization of the eye—in fact, changed its internal structure, the cornea being greatly enlarged, the crystaline lens being divided into three different parts, each part surrounded with a light blue circle, and in the centre of each appears the iris, but greatly diminished in size, being about the circumference of a small pin-head. He can not distinguish objects at a distance, they appearing to him as distinct objects do to ordinary eyes when viewed through a telescope drawn out of focus, blurred and misshapen. His case is exciting great interest among scientific men, who have formed various opinions as to the causes that have wrought such a change.

Added to this wonderful talent of microscopic sight, the lad exhibits that of being able to sketch the objects he examines, and by an admirable finish of water colors can give to the world the result of his studies. He has within the last year examined and sketched quite a number of beautiful specimens of Diatomaceæ Polycistina and sponge syinules, that were kindly loaned him by several gentlemen of learning, their object being to compare them with other published views of the same objects, in order to test their truthfulness, and the result has been altogether satisfactory. A copy of one of the papers, photographed in Paris during the last siege, was shown him, and he immediately read the lines and pronounced the words, however, he did not understand, not being versed in French.

A Fool for Luck.

John, the fool of the New York Sun, was made rich in spite of himself at Long Branch, and this is the way it was done:

"Just as I was the hungriest, Longfellow and Harry Basset were brought out, and they went round the corner like two Colt's revolvers. All the nice young men around me stood up and bowed and scraped, and held up one finger as if they were stopping an omnibus. They all yelled, "A hundred to eighty on Harry Basset." They all appeared to be so very polite that I held up my finger too, and I nodded and bow'd back to all of them. I never saw such a polite lot of young men before. You would have thought I was the Grand Duke Alexis. I kept up the bowing just as long as they did, and pretty soon the race was over, and I confess I was agreeably surprised to see about four hundred young men file up and each one chuck a $100 bill into my lap. Then I thought that the most generous lot of young men I had ever met. There I sat with $40,000 in my lap, and much to my astonishment, I found out that all the time I was pointing my finger and bowing back to 'em, darned if I wasn't taking every bet that was made, and I didn't know it! I only had eight dollars in my pocket, and if I had lost I'd slept in an oyster-bed that night, certain and sure."

A GOOD STORY is told of Judge Rice lately. About the commencement of the war he made a speech in Northern Alabama, in which he said that the Southern soldiers could whip the Yankees with popguns. Since the war he chanced to make another speech at the same place. A big, double-jointed fellow was present who heard and remembered the former speech, and being in no enviable frame of mind, concluded to go for Sam. Rolling up his sleeves and poking his fist in the palm of his hand, he propounded the question:

"Sam Rice, didn't you make a speech here in 1861?"

"I did," said Sam.

"And didn't you say that we could whip the yankees with popguns?"

"Certainly I did, but the darned rascals wouldn't fight us that way!"

We should not only break the teeth of malice by forgiveness, but put out its stings by forgetfulness.

An inch of rain weighs 161 tons to the acre.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Messrs. Editors:—I notice in your paper of Nov. 23d a communication from a parent who wishes "to put upon record his protest against the entire school system of the present day." This, of course, he has a perfect right to do; but I doubt the propriety of making statements which facts will not warrant.

As to the school system being "a humbug, a fraud, an imposition," that is merely *his* opinion; others take a different view of it. I cannot see why the school system of the present day is to be blamed for his not knowing where to find that "unknown river in some out of the way portion of the globe," or that he failed "to explain the important and eminently practical fact" about A and his horse and carriage. "Perhaps Nine P. M." would not like to acknowledge the true reason why his "youngsters" cannot keep up with "average boy and girl." Of course he will allow us to believe as much as we please of his assertion that the "modern schoolmaster" does not *teach*, but merely listens to the recitation of lessons taught by parents at home." If "the text-books, maps, and everything else connected with the schools is vastly below and behind what was in vogue thirty years since," why are they in use? They have been selected by, and have the sanction of the most educated, experienced and successful teachers that we have.

He also complains that the children are not flogged at school. If they are properly governed at home they will not need flogging at school. But if he thinks it necessary for their "health and prosperity" let him give it to them himself. It will no doubt add a new charm to the fond recollections of the home and friends of childhood. OTHO.

UNFORTUNATE WOOER.

A WEALTHY LOVER SENDS HIS BETROTHED TO SCHOOL AND FAILS TO GET HER.

A case is pending in one of the St. Louis circuit courts involving a rather nice point of law. A middle-aged German, several years ago, fell in love with a very beautiful young girl, and, to his infinite delight, his passion was reciprocated. He was a man of fair education and well to do, while his betrothed had never enjoyed the advantages of a boarding school, and her mother was not able to send her to school. As she was quite young, the lover concluded it would be better to postpone the marriage a year or two, and send his sweetheart to school in the meantime.

The young girl agreed to this, and her mother was greatly pleased with the arrangement. Accordingly the betrothed damsel was sent to Europe and placed in one of the best schools in Germany, the whole expense being paid by her intended. The parties corresponded, and the letters of the maiden, for a time, were full of gratitude to her benefactor, and overflowing with love for her betrothed. The lover, not content with showering money and gifts upon the object of his affections, gave her mother a note for a considerable amount, and the old lady, like a prudent financier, converted the note into cash.

A short time ago the young lady returned, a beautiful woman, highly accomplished, and with notions rather above those formerly entertained by her. She had listened to the voice of flattery, and learned the often fatal secret that a fair face is of itself a fortune. She now looked with disdain upon her betrothed, and when urged to become his wife flatly refused. This was a terrible blow upon the fond lover, who had waited so long and so patiently for the fruition of his hopes. But all his entreaties were unavailing; she no longer loved him, and would not marry him. There was no help for it; he could not compel her to become his wife, nor could she make restitution of the money he had expended upon her education. To add to his mortification, the note he had given her mother was presented for payment. This he thought was rather hard, and refused to pay it, as he had received no consideration.

RED TAPE.—One of the celebrities of the Moscow ballet lately called upon a local official, with a request that he would give her the usual permission to take a month's tour in the provinces for the benefit of health retaining her salary during her furlough. The man in office received her very politely, and asked for her written petition.

"I have no written petition," answered the artist; "I had no idea that such a thing was necessary."

"Not necessary, Madam? Why, nothing can be done without it."

"What am I to do, then?"

"Here are pen and paper; be so good as to sit down and write while I dictate."

The lady obeyed; the petition was written, signed and folded.

"And no," said the representative of justice, "You have only to deliver it."

"To whom?"

"To whom?" repeated the official, with a slight smile at her simplicity.

"To me, of course."

And taking the petition which he had himself dictated, he produced his spectacles, wiped them carefully, adjusted them upon his nose, read over the whole document as though it were perfectly new to him, docketed and filed it in due form and then, turning to the impatient dancseuse, said with the utmost gravity:—"Madame, I have read your petition, and regret extremely that I cannot grant it."

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.

It is susceptible of easy proof that the Sewing Machine has been a greater blessing to the masses of American people than any invention of the present century.—Nothing else has done so much to save the lives and health of the wives and mothers, the patient, overworked women of the land, who, as a class, most needed relief from the burdens of everyday life. Every father and husband feels in his duty if he neglects to endow his home with such a triumph of science as the Howe Sewing Machine. It is the cheapest and best sewing machine ever offered. Call and see them, or take one on trial from Mr. A. H. Groves, Chestertown, who sells at New York prices and on very easy terms. The Southern people should bear in mind that many machines are sold in the South at an advance of fifteen dollars over New York prices.

WHO HENRY N. SMITH IS.

HE IS FREQUENTLY IN THE HABIT OF CARRYING FIVE MILLIONS IN HIS POCKETS.

Henry N. Smith is known throughout the country as one of the most desperate and successful operators in Wall street. It was he who became so noted at the Black Friday time as the head of the firm of Smith, Gould & Martin; it was he who was in with Fisk in the bold operations against the Erie railway; and it was he who made a corner on greenbacks last winter by carrying $5,000,000 on his person and locking it up in the Tenth national bank—which last operation became the subject of congressional inquiry.—Smith came on to Washington and was examined. The committee did not get much comfort out of his answers. They asked him if he had locked up $5,000,000 in greenbacks. He frankly said he had. They asked him why he did it. He freely acknowledged he did it to make money by the operation, and wanted to know what the committee intended to do about it. Without answering, the members of the committee asked what right he had to lock up that amount of money. Then he got angry and told them that it was none of their business; that the money was his own and that he could do with it as he liked; and it was about this time that the committee found they had made a mistake. Smith collected about fifty dollars witness fees and returned to New York, and that was the last of the silly affair.

A gentleman who was a witness before the committee said subsequently that Smith actually carried the $5,000,000 on his person for two days. The lining of his overcoat was filled with pockets, and into these the money was stored. Smith is about thirty-five or thirty-eight years of age, short of stature, slight of frame, and red of hair. The latter he wears cut close, and his whiskers *a la militaire*, or mutton chop with moustache. His name is not Henry M. nor Henry N. Smith, but Norman Henry Smith. He is a native of Tioga, Pennsylvania, a little village which is shut in with charming grace from the outside world by a circle of hills, which in the fall presents such an enchanting appearance that it clings to one's memory forever. In this pretty little village this monster operator was born, and here he is to-day called plain Tom Smith, a nickname he got when a baby. It is nothing against Tom that he spent his young days about as other village boys do, and it is nothing against him that he learned the shoemaker's trade, and was an excellent workman.

It is said there that Tom Smith can make the best "fine" boot of any man in America. A love scrape, if I am correctly informed, drove him from his hammer and lapstone and took him to Buffalo a year or two before the war. While there he attended a course of instruction in one of the "Business Colleges" which were so common then. From this he operated in Buffalo in a small way, going finally to Albany. He could not long remain in such a place, and he turned his eyes toward New York. His career as a money maker is without a parallel in history. It would be idle to estimate his wealth, for to-day it might be twenty millions and to-morrow ten.

He is called the successor of Jim Fisk, but this is an insult to him. He possesses the same reckless daring, but he brought to his experience a keener and more deliberate judgment and intelligence than Fisk had. Besides he has none of the "last" qualities which Fisk possessed.—He has no desire to display his wealth ostentatiously; he does not care to build an opera house that he may