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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, MARCH 29, 1873. No. 39.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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.

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, as a Court of Equity, passed on the tenth day of October, 1872, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,

THE FIRST DAY OF APRIL, 1873, AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,

At the "Voshell House," in Chestertown,

All That Farm

Belonging to Emily A. Massey and B. H. C. Massey, of Kent county, and where the said B. H. C. Massey now resides, containing

405 Acres, More or Less.

This Farm is situated on the public road leading from Sassafras to Millington, and adjoins the lands of R. B. M. Massey, John Benson and others, and is about one mile from Massey's Station on the Kent Co. Railroad.

The land is all of the best quality—is highly improved, and in a good state of cultivation. It is divided into six fields, of convenient size, and the fencing is in good order. There is a fine hedge on that part of the farm bordering on the public road, and also upon the line of R. B. M. Massey's lands.

The Improvements ARE A TWO STORY **BRICK DWELLING,**

well finished and in good repair, with roomy chambers, ample for a large family; good Barn, Corn Cribs and Stables, with extensive Shedding for cattle.

There are 10,000 PEACH TREES

on this farm, nearly all of which are in bearing, and five thousand of which are now three years old.

This Farm is situated in the centre of the Peach growing interest of the County, and Fruit can be shipped twice a day by the Kent County Rail Road and by the Queen Anne's Road. It is also within four miles of Wilson's Point on the Sassafras river, whence communication with Baltimore and Philadelphia is easy and cheap.

The Elkton and Massey's Rail Road, now about to be constructed will pass very near the farm, and will open another avenue of communication with the cities.

This estate, either as a residence or an investment, offers unusual attractions to purchasers, and an examination is invited.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—The sum of Five thousand, five hundred dollars to be paid in cash on the day of sale; and the balance in two equal instalments in twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

Title indisputable. Possession given on the ratification of the sale. The purchaser to be at the expense of the deed.

JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustee.

Chestertown, March 8, 1873—ts.

BURNS & SLOAN

132 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE,

BUILDING AND HARDWOOD

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, FENCING, PALES,

DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

Notice is Hereby Given,

That the President and Directors of

The Elkton & Massey's Railroad Co.

at their meeting on Tuesday, March 4th, 1873, decided to increase the Capital Stock of said Company, exclusive of the State's subscription, to $160,000. Books for the subscription of

Two Thousand additional Shares

of said Stock, will accordingly be opened at the Office of James B. Groome, in Elkton, Maryland, on TUESDAY, APRIL 15th, 1873, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and kept open on each day of that week from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 3 o'clock, P. M. If the whole of said stock is not subscribed on said days, the President or any of the Directors is authorized to receive subscriptions for said Capital Stock until the said two thousand additional shares are disposed of. The par value of shares is $50 00, and an instalment of $2.50 per share will be paid in at the time of subscribing for shares.

J. TOME, President Elkton & Massey's R. R. Company.

W. T. WELDON, Secretary E. & M. R. R. Co.

March 15, 1873—5t.

NOTICE to the STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ELKTON & MASSEY'S RAILROAD

ALL STOCKHOLDERS of the ELKTON & MASSEY'S RAILROAD COMPANY are hereby notified, pursuant to a resolution of the President and Directors of the Elkton and Massey's Railroad Company, that an instalment of $2.00 per share is hereby demanded on each share of the Capital Stock of said Company, payable on

TUESDAY, the 8th of April, 1873,

at the National Bank of Elkton, Maryland, or to the Treasurer of said Company, William T. Weldon, in Cecilton, Maryland.

J. TOME, President of E. & M. R. R. Co.

WM. T. WELDON, Sec'y and Treasurer of E. & M. R. R. Co.

March 15, 1873—4t.

FOR SALE.

A YOKE OF OXEN,

five years old this Spring, well broken, and match well. WM. G. TREW, Quaker Neck.

mh8-3t*

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE of authority conferred by a power in a mortgage from John Downey and wife to Thomas Hill, dated the 16th day of March, 1870, duly recorded among the land records for Kent county, Maryland, in Liber J. K. H., No. 9, Folio 189, etc., which said mortgage was afterwards duly assigned to George B. Westcott, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., on

WEDNESDAY,

THE NINTH DAY OF APRIL, 1873,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, M.,

All the right, title, claim, interest and estate of the said Mortgagors, of, in and to THAT FARM, situate and lying in Kent county aforesaid, near Rock Hall, called

"PROVIDENCE,"

and a WOOD LOT, lying east of said tract, adjoining the woodland formerly belonging to Wm. B. Crane; being the same tract and woodlot which was conveyed by Jos. Wickes, trustee, to Wm. Crane, by deed dated March 27th, 1836, recorded among the land records of Kent county, in Liber J. N. G., No. 4, Folio 279. And is the same land described in a deed from Thos. R. Crane and wife to said John Downey, dated December 11th, 1854, duly recorded among the said land records, in Liber, J. F. G., No 2, Folio 467, containing

199 Acres, 2 Roods and 30 Perches,

MORE OR LESS,

saving and excepting therefrom those parts which were conveyed by said John Downey and wife, to the following persons, viz: To George L. Maslin, 2 acres, 1 rood and 35 perches, by deed dated Jan. 4th, 1858, recorded in Liber, J. K. H., No. 1, Folio 39. To James M. Coleman, 1 acre and 3 roods, by deed of Jan. 5th, 1858, recorded in Liber, J. K. H., No. 1, Folio 44. To Susan J. Coleman, 4 acres, by deed of April 22d, 1862, recorded in Liber, J. K. H, No. 3, Folio 218.

Also, ALL THAT FARM OR TRACT OF LAND, known as the

"Dennis Vickers Farm,"

which was conveyed to said John Downey by Richard Hynson, Trustee, by deed dated on or about March 16th, 1870, duly recorded among the said land records in Liber J. K. H., No. 9, containing

62 Acres of Land, More or Less.

The CRANE FARM is improved with a *TWO-STORY FRAME* **DWELLING HOUSE,**

with KITCHEN attached, and the necessary Outbuildings all in good repair. It is under good fencing and the soil is productive. It has a fine

PEACH ORCHARD of 2,000 Trees,

Young, and in full bearing.

The "DENNIS VICKERS FARM" has all necessary buildings in fair condition.

Both farms are rented for 1873, but the purchaser will be entitled to the rents.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, the balance in two equal instalments, of six and twelve months therefrom—the deferred payments to be secured by bonds of the purchaser bearing interest from the day of sale, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

C. T. WESTCOTT, Trustee and Attorney.

Chestertown, March 15, 1873—ts.

Ratification Notice.

RICHARD HYNSON, *vs.* JOHN L. HUDSON, and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery. MARCH 14, 1873.

ORDERED that the sales made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee, for the sale of the real estate of John M. Hudson, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twentieth day of May next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks, before the twentieth day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $7,108 75.

JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test: JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

March 15, 1873—4t.

Ratification Notice.

WM. VANNORT, *vs.* JAMES YEATES. } *In Equity.*

ORDERED, that the report of sale made in the within cause by WM. VANNORT, Mortgagee, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twentieth day of May next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the twentieth day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,232.

JESSE K. HINES, Clerk

True Copy,—Test: JESSE K. HINES, Clerk.

March 15, 1873—4t.

"The Light in the East"

Is the title of a

VALUABLE RELIGIOUS WORK

Containing 850 pages, and illustrated with over 200 fine engravings. The title of the book has been well chosen; since the volume contains a clear and comprehensive condensation of all the blessed light that has dawned upon us from the East. It tells the story of the Redeemer's life and sufferings, with simple eloquence and fervor, and is so conservative in its spirit that men of all denominations have united in cordially endorsing it. The publishers have placed it at such a low price that it is within the reach of all. The work is for sale by subscription only, and Mr. JOSEPH L. MENCHI, who is the authorized agent for Kent county, is now canvassing for it.

March 15, 1873—tf

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

TEN BUILDING LOTS at WORTON STATION, on the Kent County Railroad, will be sold at low prices and on accommodating terms. They are laid off with 100 feet front, and running back varying from 120 to 400 feet. This would make a good stand for a Store, or Shops of any kind. Mr. THOS PARSONS, the Station agent will show the lots to any persons who may desire to examine them.

For further information, terms, &c apply to the undersigned at the office of the "Kent News." PLUMMER & USILTON.

Dec. 14, 1872—tf.

Notice to Farmers.

WE have just received an assortment of PLOWS, CASTINGS, TRACES and LINES, which we are selling at city prices. MOORE & BEACHAM, Buck Neck.

mh15-tf.

A NEW LINE OF Bleached and Brown MUSLINS, Just received by T. W. KRIASON, Jr.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned having determined to quit farming and leave the county, will sell at public sale on

MONDAY, March 31st, 1873,

at his present residence on SWAN POINT, his stock, farming implements, &c., consisting of

EIGHT HEAD of HORSES,

4 of them No. 1 and 2 good roadsters;

TWO YOKE OF OXEN,

11 Head of Cattle,

among them 3 Fresh Cows, with calves;

2 yearling Calves, 20 Shoats.

ONE CARRIAGE AND HARNESS, one Dearborn and Harness, one Wagon and Harness, 1 Ox-Cart, 1 Threshing Machine, Cleaner (Woodberry's patent) and good Horse Power, McCormick's Reaper, 2 Corn Shellers, 1 Fan, 1 Drill, 1 Steam Engine, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, &c.

LOT OF GOOD CORN BLADES, lot of good BACON,

lot of dressed Posts and pointed Rails.

The sale will be opened at 10 o'clock A. M., when the terms will be published, which will be liberal.

DANIEL DIEHL.

m22-ts.

GREAT AUCTION —OF— **STORE GOODS,** AND OTHER **PERSONAL PROPERTY,** AT CHESTERVILLE, KENT CO., MD.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, Md., the undersigned, administrators of AARON L. GOODING, dec'd, will offer at Public Auction on

SATURDAY, April 12th, 1873,

(and continue from day to day until all is sold) all the PERSONAL PROPERTY of the said dec'd, consisting in part as follows:

THE WHOLE STOCK OF **STORE GOODS** NOW ON HAND, EMBRACING *COTTON AND WOOLEN GOODS,* NOTIONS, HOSIERY, &c.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES, SPICES, &c.

Salt, Vinegar, Molasses, Tar, Linseed, Machine and Coal Oil,

QUEENS, GLASS and HARDWARE, TOBACCO & CIGARS

Toilet, Cashmere and other Soaps, Washing Soda and Indigo Blue, Tubs, Washboards, Buckets, Brooms, Shovels, Spades and Forks of various kinds, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also, A LOT OF STORE FIXTURES.

On the day above named, previous to commencing the auction of Store Goods, the following described property will be offered for sale:

ONE BAY MARE,

4 GOOD MILCH COWS, ONE HOG.

1 TWO-SEAT CARRIAGE, SULKY, DEARBORN, HORSE CART, Carriage, Dearborn and Cart Harness, Straw-Cutter, Hillside Plow, Road Scoop and Garden Implements, 1 Farm Bell, and a lot of Timothy Hay.

Also, Household & Kitchen Furniture

Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock A. M., each day.

TERMS:—All sums under $20 cash; on all sums of and over that amount a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving note with approved security. No goods to be removed until the terms are complied with.

REBECCA V. GOODING, F. M. GOODING, Adm'rs of A. L. Gooding.

E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. mar22-tds.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of A. L. Gooding, dec'd, on open store account, are hereby notified that settlement must be made on or before the First Day of May, 1873. All disregarding this notice, after that time will be proceeded against according to law, without further delay.

REBECCA V. GOODING, F. M. GOODING, Adm'rs of A. L. Gooding.

mar22-ts.

SMALL FRUIT PLANTS FOR SALE.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS,

By the 100, 1,000 or 10,000.

Also, about 8,000 PEACH TREES,

ALL CHOICE VARIETIES.

Call on or address R. S. EMORY, Chestertown.

March 1—4t.

50,000 FIRST CLASS PEACH TREES.

EMBRACING ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, from the Nursery of

BIGGS ELY, HIGHTSTOWN, N. J.

For sale by H. C. PENNINGTON, Chestertown.

mh15 4t.

5,000 PEACH TREES,

Of Choice Varieties,

AND GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED, For sale by EDWARD PLUMMER, near Smithville.

mh15-4t.

16 SHARES IN BARNARD WHARF COMPANY for sale. Apply to C. H. BAKER, Attorney.

March 15—3t.

Waiting for the Spring.

As breezes stir the morning,
A silence reigns in air;
Moveless the trees and bare;
Yet unto me the stillness
This burden seems to bring—
"Patience, the earth is waiting—
Waiting for the Spring."

Strong ash and sturdy chestnut,
Rough oak and poplar high,
Stretch out their sapless branches
Against the wintry sky;
Even the guilty aspen
Hath ceased her quivering,
As though she too were waiting—
Waiting for the spring.

I strain mine ears to listen,
If haply where I stand,
If but one stray note of music
May sound in all the land.
"Why art thou mute, O, blackbird?
O thrush, why don't you sing?"
Ah! surely they are waiting—
Waiting for the spring.

O heart! thy days are drear;
O heart! thy days are drear;
But soon shall streams of sunshine
Proclaim the turning year!
Soon shall the trees be leafy;
Soon every bird shall sing;
Let them be silent waiting—
Waiting for the spring.

"HOME AGAIN."

This touching incident, narrated by a correspondent of the *Capital*, is said to have occurred upon a recent train over the Boston and Albany railroad. Its simplicity and natural expression makes one think of Dickens' style of telling these every-day incidents so charmingly:

I ran across what first struck me as a very singular genius on my road from Springfield to Boston. This was a stout, black whiskered man, who indulged from time to time in the most strange and unaccountable maneuvers. Every now and then he would get up and hurry away to the door in these drawing-room cars, and when he thought himself secure from observation, would fall to laughing in the most violent manner, and continue the healthful exercise until he was as red in the face as a lobster. As we neared Boston these demonstrations increased in violence, save that the stranger no longer ran away to laugh, but kept his seat and chuckled to himself, with the chin deep in his shirt collar. But the changes that those portmanteaus underwent. He moved them here, there, everywhere; he put them behind him, in front of him, on each side of him. He evidently was getting ready to leave, but as we were yet twenty-five miles from Boston, the idea of such early preparations was ridiculous

If we had entered the city the mystery would have remained unsolved, but the stranger at last became so excited that he would keep his seat no longer. So one must help him, and as I was the nearest he selected me. Suddenly turning, as if I had asked a question, he said, rocking himself to and fro in his chair the meantime, and slapping his legs and breathing hard:

"Been gone three years!"

"Ah!"

"Yes, been in Europe. Folks don't expect me for six months yet, but I got through and started. I telegraphed to them at the last station; they've got it by this time." As he said this he rubbed his hands and changes the portmanteau on his left to the right, and one on the right to the left again.

"Got a wife?" said I.

"Yes, and three children," he returned, and he got up and folded his overcoat anew, and hung it over the back of the seat.

"You are pretty nervous about the matter, ain't you?" I said, watching his fidgety movements.

"Well, I should think I was," he replied; "I hain't slept soundly for a week. And do you know," he went on, glancing around at the passengers and speaking in a lower tone, "I am almost certain that this train will run off the track and break my neck before I get to Boston. Well, the fact is, I have had too much good luck for one man lately. The thing can't last, tain't natural that it should, you know; I've watched it. First it rains, then it shines, then it rains again; it rains so hard you think it's never going to stop; then it shines so bright you think it's always going to shine; and just as you've settled in either belief, you are knocked over by a change, to show that you know nothing about it."

"Well, according to your philosophy," said I, "you will continue to have sunshine because you are expecting a storm."

"It's curious," he replied, after a pause, "but the only thing that makes me think I'll get through safe is because I think I won't."

"Well, that is curious," said I.

"Yes," he replied. "I'm a machinist—made a discovery—nobody believed it, spent all my money trying to bring it out—mortgaged my home—all went. Everybody but my wife—spunky little woman—said she would work her fingers off before I should give it up. Went to England—no better there; came within an ace of jumping off London Bridge. Went into a shop to earn money to come home with; there met the man I wanted. To make a long story short, I've brought thirty thousand pounds home with me."

"Good for you," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, "thirty thousand pounds; and the best of it is she doesn't know anything about it. I've fooled her so often and disappointed her so much that I just concluded I would say nothing about this. When I got my money, tho', you better believe I struck a bee line for home."

"And you will make her happy," said I.

"Happy!" he replied. "Why you don't know anything about it. She's worked like a dog while I've been gone, trying to support herself and the children decently They paid her thirteen cents apiece for making a coarse shirt; that's how she lived half the time. She'll come down there to the depot to meet me in a gingham dress and a shawl a hundred years old, and she'll think she's dressed up.—Oh, she won't have no clothes after this—oh, no, I guess not," and with these words, which implied that his wife's wardrobe would soon rival that of Queen Victoria's, the stranger tore down the passage way again, and getting in his old corner, where he thought himself out of sight, went through the strangest pantomime, laughing, putting his mouth into the drollest shapes, and then swinging himself backward and forward in the limited space, as if he was walking down Broadway a full-rigged metropolitan swell. And so on until we rolled into the depot, and I placed myself on the other ear, opposite the stranger, who, with a portmanteau in each hand, descended, and was standing on the lower step, ready to jump to the platform.

I looked from face to face of the people before us, but saw no sign of recognition. Suddenly he cried: "There they are," and laughed outright, but in a hysterical sort of way, as he looked over the crowd. I followed his eyes, and some distance back, as if crowded out and shouldered away by the well dressed throng was a little woman in a faded dress and well-worn hat, with a face almost painful in its intense, but hopeful expression, glancing rapidly from window to window as the coaches glided in. She had not yet seen the stranger, but a moment later she caught his eye, and in another instant he had jumped to the platform with his two portmanteaus, and making a hole in the crowd, pushing one here and there, and running one of his bundles plump into the well-developed stomach of a venerable looking old gentleman in spectacles, he rushed toward the place where she was standing.

I think I never saw a face assume so many different expressions in so short a time as did that of the little woman while her husband was on his way to her. She did not look very pretty. On the contrary, she looked very plain, but some how I felt a big lump rise in my throat as I watched her. She was trying to laugh, but how completely she failed in the attempt! Her mouth was in that position, but it never moved after that, save to draw down the corners, and quiver, while she blinks her eyes so fast that I suspect she only caught occasional glimpses of the broad-shouldered fellow who elbowed his way so rapidly toward her. And then, as he drew close and dropped his portmanteaus, she just turned completely around with her back towards him, and covered her face with her hand. And thus she was when the strong man gathered her up in his arms as if she had been a baby, and held her sobbing to his breast. And I turned my eyes a moment, and then I saw two boys in threadbare roundabouts standing near, wiping their red eyes and noses on their little coat sleeves, and bursting out anew at every fresh demonstration on the part of their mother, who seemed as if the pent-up tears of all those weary months of waiting were streaming thro' her eyes.

A Touching Story.

The Hon. A. H. Stephens of Georgia, in a recent address, at a meeting at Alexandria for the benefit of an orphan asylum and free school of that city, related the following incident:

"A poor little boy on a cold night, with no home or roof to shelter his head, no paternal, maternal, guardian or guide to protect or direct him on his way, reaching at night the home of a wealthy planter, who took him in, fed and lodged him and sent him on his way with his blessing. These kind attentions entered his heart and inspired him with fresh courage to battle with the obstacles of life. Years rolled away Providence led him on, and he reached the legal profession. His host had died; the cormorants that prey on the substance of man had formed a conspiracy to get from the widow her estates. She sent for the nearest counsel to commit her cause to him, and that counsel proved to be the orphan boy long before welcomed and entertained by her deceased husband. The stimulus of a warm, tenacious gratitude was now added to the ordinary motive connected with the profession. He undertook her case with a will not to be resisted; he gained it; the widow's estate was secured to her in perpetuity, and," Mr. Stephens added, with an emphasis of emotion that sent an electric thrill throughout the house, "that boy stands before you!"

THE OBLIGATIONS OF PARENTS TO TEACHERS.—Mr. B. P. Shillaber, in his annual report of the School Committee of the city of Chelsea, makes the following excellent suggestions regarding the obligations of parents to teachers:

"The committee would gently intimate their regret that parental sympathy and co-operation with those engaged in the instruction of the children should be so widely withheld; at least they so seldom take active form that the doubt arises as to their existence. Abuse is better than no interest at all—indifference being the worst kind of parasite; and those who indulge in complaints through the papers, and assume judgment, are actual benefactors in preventing stagnation. The schools should be visited by parents, that they may, for themselves, judge of their merits; and there could be nothing more strengthening to the hands and hearts of the teachers than the evidence of interest thus manifested. They could learn, on the spot, why their children fail to reach a certain standard of excellence, if they fail, and how now to apply the stimulant needed to enable them to attain it, But one day in a year is any interest shown at all, and then, at the exhibition, a few benches are sparsely occupied by apparently uninterested visitors, who seem to be performing penance or discharging some melancholy duty. Passive interest or acquiescence is no interest at all. The large sum of money expended on our schools should excite the wish to know how it is laid out. It is not enough to know that teachers are honest and committeemen virtuous. Parents should see for themselves that both do their duty, and that the schools are what is claimed for them. But while speaking thus reprovingly of those who are remiss in duty, the committee readily acknowledge the home co-operation of others, who by their encouragement soften the labor of even night study, when required, and see that their children are mentally as well as bodily fitted for school. The help of such renders the teacher's task less arduous and the fruits of teaching more evident and satisfactory The constantly decreasing rate of tardiness is due, doubtless, in a great measure, to maternal care in seeing that the children are prepared in time for school, which is an important object."

CUT THIS OUT.—When you meet with a sprain, wet the injured part with a flannel dipped in hot water; if the sprain be very painful, wet the flannel with laudanum and cover the whole with a dry cloth. Then, with the arm in a sling; if it be the wrist that is sprained, or the leg in a horizontal position if it be the ankle, wait and see if it be necessary to send for the doctor.

BILL ARP ON A BUSTLE.

See here, Mark Antony—if I was you I wouldn't take on so about the fashions. They don't bother me. It's none of your business what the women put on or off so they behave themselves and look just as pretty as they can.

They are a heap better than you or me anyhow, whether they behave or not. I wouldn't give one woman for several men no time, would you? Now see him smile and pat that off foot.

If women want to wear bustles, let 'em wear 'em.

I thought pannears were best because they stuck out sideways and wasn't in the way of leaning back when they sat down, but they know which is the best side to stick out on, and it's nobody's business but theirs.

They may wear anything they want to, bussels and hoops and hangovers and convexes and collapses and whimdiddles and stickouts, and topknots come down, and anything else, so there is a woman hid away somewhere inside of it all.

It's all a sham—that rubber bussel—there ain't no substance nor backbone in it. I've seen 'em flat and bluwed up.—There ain't a bit of harm in 'em, but I never see one on a woman that I don't want to hit it just hard enuf to make it pop. I golly! wouldn't she jump high and holler? But I'm not going to do it; no, sir, I've got too much respect for women.

Their bussels don't hurt anybody, and I do despise to see a man always pickin at a woman's close. If they did'nt wear something to disguise 'em the men would quit business when they come about.

Purty women did always wear something to skeer the men away.

It's been so forever.

During the war I seed one who jest dressed as nateral as life, without any paddin or stuffin, and when she used to cum along the boys jest laid down and rolled over and hollered. They waren't fit for business for a week.

But I couldn't bear to see 'em go with their faces all tied up like they do in Turkey. That would mighty nigh kill me. If I can look into their blessed countenances I can put up with their fore riggin and their hind riggin and all. A good, sweet, purty face speaks for all the balance of the craft.

I wouldn't marry nary girl on the earth till I see her face, and not then if she didn't suit me If the eyes, nose and mouth are all right, natur is an endorser for all the balance Paint ain't nothing—shape is everything. They can't paint a shape, nor a glance of the eye. You may paint a house ever so white, but that don't signify what's in it. But when you see bright roses and posies and blossoms in the front yard and a vine over the door, and clean, clear winder glass a shining, you may bet your hat on the balance.

You needn't worry about the bussel nor the back. Women have been doing that way ever since old Solomon wrote about 'em. If they do lean a little as they go, it's all right. They can straighten up when it is necessary. No spinal disease about that. Them's the very sort what can lift two bushels of meal without crackin' a bone.

The bussel is only a pressing fashun—and will last till something else comes along. Nature made em that way and you can't change it. The more you try the more you can't. The more you abuse their bussels the more they'll stick 'em at you—so let 'em alone, I say. They are all the same about fashuns, and the last one would put them on if they had their own way and plenty of money. I wish I was jest rich enough to give every lady in the land a string of diamonds and a hat full of pearls. I do so like to see 'em look purty, and so far as I am concerned, if ribbons and flowers and flounces and furs will help to do it, it's all right.

Some of the birds are dressed up very fine, and I reckon their pride ain't much of a sin after all.

But, understand me, Mark, I don't lanker after bussels, tho' they do say it makes the nicest shels for the arm to rest on in the world, when a feller is dancing around with his gal. That's all right, provided the feller ain't a dancin' with my gal. If he is, why he may take her and keep her, that's all. BILL ARP.

MANAGING THE FEELINGS.—You cannot have antagonistic feelings together. If a child is angry, the nurse tries to make him laugh, and he won't; he strives against it, because when the laugh comes away goes the temper. Our feeling are set like a board on a pivot; and if this end is temper and that end good humor, when the temper goes up the good humor goes down, and when the good humor goes up the temper goes down. So it is in respect to all the feelings; they exist in opposite pairs; and the way to put down a bad feeling is to find out the feeling which is opposite to it and stimulate that. This is in accordance with the law of the mind. And the singing of sweet hymns and tunes will go further to cast the devil out of men's minds than any other exorcism.

SOME of the New York car lines are said to be completely under control of the rowdy element. Conductors resist assaults, insults to passengers, and even robbery, at the risk of their lives. An occurrence that proves the danger of any interference on the part of the conductor happened on Tuesday last. A conductor on the Third Avenue line, more courageous than usual, attempted to put a party of drunken men off the platform. The result was that a ball was put into him, and a person who was passing at the time was also shot. This state of affairs is getting unbearable in the Metropolis, and various remedies are proposed. Speedy justice to all those arrested for creating a disturbance, for robbery or for attempt to murder on the cars, would be the most effectual.

LAST week, while snowballing, a lady named Burt, of Bethlehem, was struck in the eye by a snowball thrown by a companion, and had the eyeball literally knocked out from its socket, it hanging suspended on the cheek.

A MAN in love may be likened to a fly in a spider's web, entangled by one of the most fragile substances yet most difficult from which to escape.

CHIGNONS are growing higher every day. Full dress structures on ladies' heads are architectually grand—regular castles in the (h) air.

TELEGRAPHING EXTRAORDINARY.

Despatches Sent Without an Instrument, and Received by Letting the Electric Current Pass Through the Tongue.

On March 2, 1873, a train on the Bennington and Portland Railroad was snowbound about three-fourths of a mile from Shaftsbury. The weather was intensely cold; there were no provisions on the train, fuel was nearly exhausted; night was approaching and the situation began to look desperate. Mr. Hills' two small children were with him, and one of them, too young to be fed with arguments, clamored for something better. The Superintendant of the road, Mr. F. C. White, was on the train, but the snow wouldn't clear the tracks for even a railroad king.

In his helplessness he was entirely at a loss for any means of relief, until Capt. Hills, without instrument of any kind except the wire on the poles, proposed to telegraph to Rutland. The Superintendant was incredulous, but Captain Hills quickly cut the wire and communicated with the officers of the road by merely striking the ends of the wire together, thus making and breaking the telegraphic circuit as he would have done with the key of an ordinary operating instrument. An engine was immediately sent to the relief of the blockaded train.

But the entire operation required the receiving as well as the sending of messages. This was the crucial test of Capt. Hills' ingenuity, skill and nerve, and, until this was accomplished, the superintendent and passengers felt no assurance that the message sent had been intelligibly communicated to the officers at Rutland. Striking his wires together, he wrote to the operator at Rutland as follows: "Trouble. Answer slowly. I am working without an instrument; I will receive your answer through my tongue." He touched the frosty wire to his tongue with the same result, at first, as that enjoyed by the boy who undertook to lick the frost from his skate-steel, but found that the steel knew more about licking than he did. The wire wouldn't let go until it was warmed, and then kindly took the skin off with it. So the wire was lengthened and carried into the car.

After it was warmed, Captain Hills received the messages by putting one end of the wire above and the other under his tongue, and letting the electric current pass through it, when he was able to read by the succession of sharp and somewhat painful electrical shocks. His success was perfect, and he not only sent and received messages for the superintendent, but for several of the passengers. The only ill consequences of the exploit was the total loss of taste which Captain H. suffered for several days afterwards.

Another interesting scientific fact stated in the lecture to sustain the theory that the aurora borealis or northern light should be referred to electrical causes.—On the occasion of an unusually brilliant aurora, Capt. H. found great difficulty in receiving despatches. He was trying to obtain the night reports for the morning papers at Burlington, Vt. Attributing the interruptions to atmospheric influences, he disconnected his telegraph batteries, and requested the New York operator to do the same, when he found a much more even current, and worked some time with the atmospheric current alone, without any connection or assistance from the batteries. As soon as the auroral display materially diminished, the atmospheric current also diminished, and he returned to the use of the regular batteries, without further interruption; thus plainly establishing a direct relation of cause and effect between the aurora and the electrical conditions of the atmosphere.

Captain Hills maintained the theory that the waves of light and shade which in an auroral exhibition are usually seen passing from east to west in this latitude are charged alternately with negative and positive electricity, and in support of this theory related his observations with the mariner's compass—the light waves attracting and the shade waves repelling the needle—causing it to vibrate to the right and left alternately. On this account it is unsafe during auroral displays to guide vessels entirely by the mariner's compass in dangerous or narrow shoals.

DRUNKENNESS AND LIFE INSURANCE—*Delirium Tremens Invalidating a Policy.*—The case of Elizabeth Gellerman, administratrix of Christian Gellerman, vs. the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company, which has been on trial for several days in the Superior court, was concluded yesterday by a judgment of NON PROS.—This was an action to recover $2,000 on a life insurance policy issued to Christian Gellerman, deceased husband of plaintiff.

Judge Dobbin, in passing upon the prayers which had been offered on both sides, said in substance that he availed himself of the present opportunity to repeat, as he had several times ruled before, that the contracts of insurance companies were to be construed in the same spirit as other contracts. That to countenance the notion that rules should be administered differently for them than for other citizens would be disastrous and unjust.

He then alluded to the enormous amount of money involved in life insurance policies in the United States; that in 1871 they were over a million in number, and that 7,000 claims were in settlement every year. He also stated that it would aggregate more than the amount of the National debt, and that there would be little security for the parties interested in the companies unless the companies were to be fairly protected by the courts under their contracts. He held that there could be no reason why the condition contained in the policy in the event that the insured died of delerium tremens should not be lawful, and that it was consistent with public policy, and as the proof showed that Gellerman died of delirium tremens, the policy was void.—*Balt Gazette.*

IN a recent debate a member of the California Legislature exclaimed: "The Honorable gentleman from Calaveras county is undoubtedly a person of great abilities, a man of talent, a natural-born genius; but there is one thing which I defy him to do, and that is, to bite the bottom of a frying-pan without smutting his nose."

USEFUL industry does not so much consist in being continually busy, as in doing promptly those things which are of the first importance, and which will eventually prove most profitable.

MR. GREELEY'S DEAD BOY.—The New York *Tribune* has the following reference to the death of Mr. Greeley's only boy:

Prominent as were the relations of Mr. Greeley with the public, no one can fully comprehend his character without following him into the retirements of private and domestic life. He was a man of singular purity of nature. No foul word or unseemly jest was ever permitted to escape his lips. He cherished the strongest attachment to the ties of family and home. No man had a keener sense of the power of kindred blood. His domestic tastes had the force of a passionate instinct. His devotion to his invalid wife through years of protracted suffering exhibited the character of a religious sentiment. The innate poetry of his nature was concentrated upon his children. His love for the "glorious boy," whose early death was a perpetual grief, seemed more like a reality than a romance. This child, whose radiant beauty was never equalled in the "sunshine of picture," cannot be forgotten in any remembrance of the father. His sweet and gracious nature was no less attractive than his personal lovliness. His sudden death, nearly twenty-five years ago, left a feeling of loneliness and desolation upon the heart of Mr. Greeley, for which the lapse of years brought no assuaging influence. "When at length," he writes of himself, "the struggle ended with his last breath, and even his mother was convinced that his eyes would never again open upon the scene of this world, I knew that the Summer of my life was over, that the chill breath of Autumn was at hand, and that my future course must be along the down hill of life."

A CHICAGO SENSATION.—Chicago has recently had a sensation which, but for its unfortunate denouement, would have merited a high rank among moderen romances of real life. It was reported that a young lady of a highly respectable family, residing on an aristocratic avenue in that city, was out walking early on a recent morning, and that while on her way home she was met by two men who seized her and thrust her into a close carriage, driving her she knew not where. The men were said to have assured her that they intended no harm, and that she had only to keep quite to earn her safety. She was driven to an obscure part of the city, and was there taken violently from the carriage and conducted into a dark room. The door was at once locked, and she was left alone. She remained there solitary and deserted for two days, at the end of which time the door was unlocked and she was allowed to escape, her captors telling her that they had got hold of the wrong girl. This was the story as told at the police headquarters by the parents of the young girl. The affair was made the subject of a rigid investigation by the authorities, and society was greatly agitated about the matter until a few days ago, when the young girl confessed that she had wilfully deceived her parents, and that instead of being shut up in a dark room she had been on a visit to a neighboring town to see a young man whose attentions to their daughter, the parents of the young lady had discouraged by ordering him out of their house.

FAT AND LEAN.—Meat eaters and vegetarians show in their persons the effect of the diet. The first has the most brain force and nervous energy. A mixed food of animals and vegetable rations developes the highest intellectual powers. A strictly vegetable living ordinarily gives a fair complexion and amiability and extreme pugnacity when the vegetarian's views in regard to that one engrossing thought of his life are discussed. They are annual meeting reformers, without ever setting a river on fire. Arabs are a sober, frugal race, rather slender, not tall, conscientious and contentious on religious subjects. They largely subsist on rice, pulse, milk and keimac, something similar to whipped cream, through a vast region of an arid country where they are indigenous They are not fond of mutton, goats, camels and game; but they manifest no disposition to feed upon meats, as is necessary in temperate zones or in high northern latitudes. An intellectual man, one of their kindred, who rises to distinction by the grandeur of his mental status, is extremely rare. The beer and ale drinkers expand and grow fat, but they are not much given to profound researches in Science.

Fact is Stranger than Fiction.

While Hood was composing the "Song of the Shirt," and painting with the tints of despair the poor seamstress slaving in her garret, a mechanic almost equally poverty-stricken was working out in an American garret the means of her emancipation. "In poverty, hunger, and dirt," Elias Howe, a native of Massachusetts, surrounded by a young family, for whom he