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Kent News.

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

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1873. No. 3.

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

JAS. M. 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.

J. HORTON KELLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Main Street, adjoining the Bank. Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. fe-6.

WM. M. SLAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Careful attention will be paid to any legal business of Kent and neighboring counties which may be entrusted to him. jan6-y.

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. ag12y.

J. M. BARR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office near Hall's Hotel,
fe1-6. CHESTERTOWN.

TELEGRAPHING.
SUPERIOR FACILITIES for learning the art. Full course of four months at following rates: Gentlemen, $40; Ladies, $35.—Evening Class—Gentlemen, $30; Ladies, $25.
S. G. CLIFT, Operator,
Room 14, Masonic Temple, Wilmington, Del
REFERENCES:
Otto Flemming, A. Potter, Philadelphia.
S. G. Laws, L. D., Dover, Del.
W. S. Collins, M. D., Smyrna, Del.
Jas. L. Black, Wilmington, Del.
R. S. Griffith, Sassafras, Md. m22-2m.

STIEFF'S PIANOS

Upwards of Fifty First Premiums
—AND—
GOLD and SILVER MEDALS
WERE AWARDED TO
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
For the BEST PIANO,
In Competition with all the leading Manufacturers of the country.
OFFICE AND SALESROOMS:
No. 9 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md.
The superiority of the UNRIVALLED STIEFF PIANO FORTE, is conceded by all who have compared it with others.
☞ In their New Grand Square Scale, 7½ Octaves, the manufacturers has succeeded in making the most perfect Piano Forte possible. Prices will be found as reasonable as consistent with thorough workmanship.
A large assortment of second-hand Pianos always on hand, from $75 to $300.
We are agents for the celebrated BURDETT CABINETT,
PARLOR and CHURCH ORGANS
all styles and prices, to suit every one, guaranteed to be fully equal to any made.
☞ Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing names of over twelve hundred Southerners (five hundred of which are Virginians, two hundred North Carolinians, one hundred and fifty East Tennesseans, and others throughout the South,) who have bought the Stieff Piano since the close of the war. ap19y.

BURNS & SLOAN
132 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE,
BUILDING
AND HARDWOOD
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
FENCING,
PALES,
DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, &c.

"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. MENCH, who is the authorized agent for Kent county, is now canvassing for it.
March 15, 1873—tf.

LABOR! LABOR!!
THE undersigned is prepared to furnish German Laborers to the farmers of Kent, and also to fill orders for families, or for men, women, boys, girls, singly, also men to work at any particular kind of trade. Persons who desire labor of this class are referred to Mr. WM. VANNORT, my agent at Chestertown.
mar22-6t. CLARENCE HOLLYDAY.

CEDAR POSTS—a Choice lot just received and for sale by
m22 JOHN T. DODD & SON.

KENT COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
No. 1,
WILL HOLD ITS
THIRD ANNUAL FAIR
AT
Worton Station,
Commencing TUESDAY, Sept. 30th
And Continuing Three Days.
☞ AMPLE PROVISION is being made to secure every possible benefit to exhibitors and visitors.
BIDS received for the following privileges:
Refreshment and Dining Saloon,
Soda Fountain,
Horse Pound,
and Barber Shop.
☞ For Premium Lists and other information, address (enclosing stamp) the Secretary,
E. A. VANNORT, M. D.,
Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
April 5, 1873—tf.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT
For 1873.
Handsome Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS,
—AT—
The Popular Clothing Store
ON BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.
SAMUEL MERRITT. WM. J. MCFEELY.
S. Merritt & Co.,
HAVE JUST OPENED
A LARGE and SPLENDID STOCK
OF
GENTS' YOUTH'S and BOYS'
CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods!
AND
HATS and CAPS.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
CUSTOM WORK.
☞ **Fits Guaranteed.**
If you want Good Goods,
Well Made Up,
and Cut in Style,
COME AND SEE US.
S. MERRITT & CO.
BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.
May 3, 1873.

UP TOWN
Dry Goods Store.
THE LATEST STYLES!
THE BEST GOODS!!
And LOW PRICES!!
WM. H. ANTHONY
HAS JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK
and having taken the Store formerly kept by Mrs. Barrett, has just opened
a good assortment of
DRY GOODS of all kinds,
NOTIONS and GROCERIES.
ALSO,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.
I will be pleased to see my friends and old customers. I am very thankful for past favors and hope to receive further patronage.
All kinds of Produce Wanted
IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL, and I will do my best to please.
WM. H. ANTHONY,
"UP TOWN DRY GOODS STORE."
Chestertown, March 29, 1873.

New Millinery and Notions!
Mrs. S. A. Usilton,
WOULD call the attention of the Ladies of Chestertown and vicinity to a fine assortment of
New and Beautiful Millinery Goods,
and NOTIONS, including LATEST SPRING STYLES, which she is selling at the very lowest prices. An examination of her goods and prices is respectfully solicited.
STAMPING neatly done at short notice.
Store next door above Mr. T. S. Wickes'.
my10-3t. MRS S. A. USILTON.

STOCK ALL NEW and PRICES THE VERY LOWEST.
May 24. J. H. SIMPERS.

Three Fine Farms
IN KENT CO., MARYLAND,
—AT—
TRUSTEES' SALE.
THE undersigned, as Trustees, under a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Chancery, will offer at PUBLIC SALE on
TUESDAY,
THE TENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1873,
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At the "Voshell House," in Chestertown,
The Valuable Real Estate
OF MR. JOS. C. MANN, composed of
THREE FARMS,
Designated herein by the Nos. 1, 2 and 3,
In the Second District of Kent Co., Md.
No. 1,
Contains about 100 Acres,
And is improved with a
TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING
And usual Out-Buildings, all in good order.
No. 2, contains
About 177 ACRES,
And is usually known as the
"FANCY" or "OLD MANN FARM."
The Improvements on this Farm are in bad condition.
No. 3,
IS THE SAMUEL COMEGYS FARM.
It Contains about 130 ACRES,
And is Improved with a
TWO STORY
FRAME DWELLING,
and the usual Out-Buildings; all of which are in fair condition.

All of these lands are arable; there is not an acre of waste upon the whole estate. The soil is pre-eminently distinguished for its natural fertility and productiveness, and is now in a high state of improvement; and is well adapted to all cereals and fruits. Each farm is most eligibly located, being in the centre of one of our most attractive and highly improved districts, convenient to churches, schools, &c.; within a mile of Chesterville, and not more than 1½ miles from Black's or two miles from Lambson's Stations, on the Kent county railroad, and within two miles of public landing on Chester river.

These farms will not only bear a favorable comparison with the most desirable estates in this county, but also with the most highly improved lands about Middletown, Del.

TERMS OF SALE.

The following terms are prescribed by the Decree: $8,000 cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification of the sales, at the option of the Trustees; the residue in three equal annual instalments from the day of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by the bonds or notes of purchasers, bearing interest from the day of sale, with surety or sureties approved by the Trustees.
M. BANNON,
R. HYNSON.
Chestertown, May 10, 1873—ts.
[Del. Gazette copy once a week tds.]

MERCHANT TAILOR.
New Spring and Summer Fashions!
ABE SCHWARTZ,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened in the store room up town, opposite Capt. Thompson's, the
Latest Spring and Summer Styles
and has now on hand an assortment of Piece Goods and Samples of Piece Goods, almost to suit the taste of every man and youth, and is ready to receive orders for CUTTING and MAKING UP SUITS to fit, under guarantee, even at low prices. Gentlemen in want of a suit of good clothes have no need of going to the cities therefor, as all will be convinced by an examination of his goods and prices.
SCOURING, CLEANING and REPAIRING done promptly and in the best manner—almost like new. ABE SCHWARTZ.
Chestertown, May 10, 1873—tf.

TO FARMERS.
The Place to get your Work Done
At MODERATE RATES.
HAVING enlarged my new Shop, above the Jail, and employed the very best workmen, and having laid in a large stock of the best material, bought for cash, I think I can now do work at prices which the Farmer can afford to pay. All kind of
Cart, Wagon and Carriage Work
done with neatness and dispatch.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
of all kinds, such as
PLOWS, HARROWS, Cultivators, &c.
kept constantly on hand, or made to order.
CULTIVATOR TEETH of the most approved style, and made of the best steel plate.
Give me a call and see for yourself.
All new work guaranteed for twelve months.
D. A. BENJAMIN.
Chestertown, Mar. 29—3m.

KENT COUNTY, Sct:

I hereby certify that on this 2nd day of May, 1873, personally appeared before the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, Samuel Watts, farmer of Kent county, and made oath in due form of law, that he has taken up as an estray trespassing upon his enclosures, ONE BLACK BULL, supposed to be about one year old, without any ear marks.
Given under my hand.
THOS. K. STEPHENS, J. P.

NOTICE.—The owner of the above described Bull is notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.
SAMUEL WATTS,
my10-3t. Wilson's Point, Kent Co., Md.

DRESS MAKING.
MRS. R. B. RUSSELL is prepared to do Dress Making, and make Children's Clothing in the latest styles. Cutting and Basting and Machine Stitching done to order. Terms moderate. Residence—Main St., opposite Voshell House, Chestertown. apr26-3m.

FUR, WOOL and STRAW HATS
Just received at the New Store.
May 17, 1873. J. H. SIMPERS.

Valuable Farm
FOR SALE.
THE undersigned, as heirs at law of the late James W. Skirven, of Kent County, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, on
TUESDAY,
The SEVENTEENTH of JUNE, 1873,
at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M., all that
Valuable Farm in Worton,
in Kent county, Md., commonly known as
"GREEN POINT"
formerly the property of the late Samuel G. Kennard, and afterwards of the late John S. Kennard, containing about
402 ACRES,
of which about 100 acres are in WOOD AND RAIL TIMBER. This Farm lies on navigable water on Worton Creek, and there is a Landing on the property, which affords facilities for lading and unlading vessels.
The soil is good and grows Wheat, Oats and Grass very finely, and also Corn.
There are about 2,000 Peach Trees
OF CHOICE VARIETIES,
about two years old. Also, about
600 PEAR TREES
in excellent condition, about two years old.
The location is one of the finest in the county, and as a site for a Dwelling is probably unsurpassed. The banks are high and command a beautiful view of the Bay and of the Harford shore, and the country surrounding the premises is healthy, and the neighborhood one of the best in the county. The Farm is under excellent fencing, and a considerable quantity of Cord Wood might be sold, independent of the fence timber left for improvement. The farm is divided into seven fields, and two lots.
The BUILDINGS
Consist of a
FRAME DWELLING,
quite commodious; Kitchen, new shed Stabling, Granary, Meat House, new, also new Carriage House, Garden paled and yard well fenced. The farm can easily be divided into two farms. There are also TWO TENANT HOUSES on the farm.
The land adjoins the property of Mr. J. W. Edwards and others. Mr. Charles Jewell, the tenant, will shew the premises to any who may call to examine them.
THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-fourth cash on the day of sale, or in ninety days from the day of sale, and the balance in three equal instalments, in one, two and three years from the first day of January next, with interest from that time, to be secured by Bond and Mortgage on the estate, with assignment of policy of insurance on the buildings, the proceeds of which in case of fire to be appropriated to rebuilding.
SARAH E. SKIRVEN, (Widow,)
JAMES W. SKIRVEN,
WM. T. TOMLINSON,
(And wife, Sarah E. Tomlinson, formerly Sarah E. Skirven.)
May 17, 1873—tds.
[Del. Gazette and Middletown Transcript copy and send bill to this office.]

1873. 1873.
Spring Trade.
A Large and Desirable Stock of Seasonable Goods now in Store.
GENTS' CALF-SKIN BOOTS,
BROGANS, FOR FARM WEAR,
And very full lines of
LADIES', MISSES' and
CHILDREN'S SHOES,
Very many of them of superior City make.
BLACK ALPACAS,
and PURE MOHAIRS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS
of various widths.
WE ARE KEEPING OUR STOCK WELL UP, DESPITE THE GENERAL DEPRESSION OF BUSINESS.
T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, May 3, 1873.

New Store!
NEW GOODS! CHEAP PRICES!
J. H. SIMPERS
HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE CITY AND OPENED THIS WEEK AN
ENTIRE
New Stock of Spring Goods
(At the Store formerly occupied by Mr. L. S. Fowler,) consisting in part of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
Shoes, Groceries, Queensware,
Wood Ware, &c.
I bought for Cash, and am selling for Cash, and can afford to and DO SELL MUCH CHEAPER than if working on the credit system.
☞ We invite all desiring CHEAP GOODS to call and examine our stock before making their purchases.
I hope by strict attention to business and the interest of buyers to merit a share of the public patronage.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods at market prices.
Respectfully, J. H. SIMPERS.
April 5, 1873.

GAS HOUSE and SHELL LIME,
DELIVERED by water or rail in any county on the Eastern Shore.
For sale by LEVI FIDDIS, Jr.,
mh29-tf. No. 80 Light St., Baltimore.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS,
In quantities to suit purchasers,
For sale by W. N. C. ANDERSON,
apr26-8t* near Crumpton, Kent Co., Md.

IF YOU WANT A **Nice Suit** MADE up, at a less price than a City Tailor would charge you, call on S. MERRITT & CO.,
May 3, 1873. Chestertown.

NOT ALONE.
BY 'ELLYN.

There are whisperings that come
To the earth-weary soul,
While as pilgrims we roam,
Pressing on to the goal;
And the whisper most sweet—
Hushing every deep moan—
Is the cheer-giving song,
Not alone! Not alone!

There are sorrows that come,
There are cares that oppress;
There are sighings for home,
For the land of the blest;
But the voices that come
From the far-off unknown,
Whisper sweet words of cheer;
"Not alone; not alone."

Not alone; tho' all earth
Often dreary may seem,
And though from the future
There comes no bright gleam;
Though each friend may desert,
Yet there comes one sweet tone,—
Bringing joy to the heart—
"Not alone; not alone."

Not alone! When we tread
'Mid the gloom of the grave,
What a blessing 'twill be—
What a comfort—to have
His presence to cheer,
And His staff to lean on;
While His voice still we hear,
"Not alone; not alone."

Chestertown, Md.

Unfinished Still.

A baby's boot, and a skein of wool,
Faded and soiled and soft;
Odd things, you say, and I doubt you right,
Round a seamen's neck this stormy night,
Up in the yards aloft.

Most like it's folly; but, mate, look here:
When first I went to sea,
A woman stood on yon far off strand,
With a wedding ring on the small soft hand
Which clung so close to me.

My wife—God bless her! The day before,
She sat beside my foot;
And the sunlight kissed her yellow hair
And the dainty fingers, deft and fair
Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was over; I came ashore:
What, think you, found I there?
A grave the daisies had sprinkled white,
A cottage empty and dark as night,
And this beside the chair:

The little boot, 'twas unfinished still;
The tangled skein lay near;
But the knitter had gone away to rest,
With the babe asleep on her quiet breast,
Down in the church yard drear.

JOSH BILLINGS.

ALL successful flirts have sharp eyes one they keep on you and one on the other phellow.

Don't never quarrel with a loafer.—Skurrility is hiz trade; yu never kan make him ashamed, but he is sure tew make yu.

Man is a highly eddicatad animal.

Don't never phrovesy, young man, for if you phrovesy wrong nobody will forget it, and if you phrovesy wright noboddy will remember it.

Genuine grief iz like penitence—not klamerous, but subdued. Sorrow from the housetops and penitence in a market place shows more ambishun than piety.

About the best thing that experience kan du for us is tew learn us how tew enjoy mizery.

The reazen why so few people are happy in this world iz bekause they mistake their boddys for their souls.

We are poor, not from what we need, but from what we want; necessetys are not only natural, but cheap.

Vain men should be treated iz boys treat bladders: blow them up till they bust.

It is a grate art to be superior tew others without letting them know it.

There is not only phun but there iz vertew in a harty laff; animals can't laff, and devils won't.

THE TOILING WIFE.—There is no little truth in the following, which we cut from an exchange:

"A farmer's wife on a large farm, with six or eight children of all ages, from nineteen to two years of age, has, without help, a toilsome life of it—a life of hard labor. She is generally the first up in the morning and to bed the last in the night, toiling incessantly from early dawn till late in the evening. The mother and wife, on a large farm, with a large family, most of whom a greater portion of the year go to school, has a laborious life of it—much more than the husband and father. No wonder so many of them are broken down in health at forty years of age, literally worn out with toil. What wonderment then, that so many of the best wives are peevish and cross. What some of them pass through is enough to sour the disposition of an angel.

TO GIRLS.—My pretty little dears, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dears, generally speaking, you need more liberty and less fashionable restraint; more kitchen and less parlor; more exercise and less sofa; more making puddings and less piano; more frankness and less modesty.—I like a buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, bouncing lass, one who can darn stockings, make her own frocks mend trowsers, command a regiment of pots, and shoot a wild duck as well at the Duchess of Marlboro or the Queen of Spain; and be a lady withal in the drawingroom. But as for your pining, moping, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, putty-faced, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughter of fashion and idleness, with your consumption-soled shoes, and silk stocking, you won't do for wives and mothers.—*Mrs. Ellis.*

AN intelligent and thrifty farmer said the other day: "but for the co-operation of my boys, I should have failed. The eldest is near twenty-one, and the other boys in the neighborhood—younger—have left their parents; mine have stuck to me when I most needed their services, and I attribute the result to the fact that I have tried to make their home pleasant. I have furnished them with attractive and useful reading, and when night comes, and the day's work is ended, instead of running with other boys to the adjoining towns, they gathered around the great lamp, and become interested in their books and papers." Fathers and sons do you see this.

WHEN an extravagant friend wishes to borrow your money, consider which of the two you would sooner lose.

THE Persians, as ancient writers inform us, used to teach their sons to ride, to pay their debts, and tell the truth.

THE DARK NIGHT.

"I can't stand it any longer, Jane, I'll go out, and perhaps something will turn up for us."

"It's a cold night, Robert."

"Cold, yes! But it's not much colder outside than in. It would have been better if you had married John Tremain," he said bitterly.

"Don't say that Robert. I've never regretted my choice."

"Not even now, when there is not a loaf of bread in the house for you and the children?"

"Not even now, Robert. Don't be discouraged. God has not forsaken us.—Perhaps this evening the tide will turn, and better days may dawn upon us tomorrow."

Robert Brice shook his head despondingly.

"You are more hopeful than I, Jane. Day after day I have been in search of employment; I have called at fifty places, only to receive the same answer everywhere."

Just then little Jimmy, who had been asleep, woke up.

"Mother," he pleaded, "won't you give me a piece of bread? I am so hungry."

"There is no bread, Jimmy, darling," said the mother, with an aching heart.

"When will there be some?" asked the child piteously.

Tears came to the mother's eyes. She knew not what to say.

"Jimmy, I'll bring you some bread," said the father hoarsely, and he seized his hat and went to the door.

His wife alarmed, laid her hand upon his sleeve. She saw the look in his eyes, and she feared to what step desperation might lead him.

"Remember, Robert," she said, solemnly, "it is hard to starve, but there are things that are worse."

He shook off her hand, but not roughly, and without a word passed out.

Out in the cold streets! They would be his only home next, he thought. For a brief time longer he had the shelter of a cheerless room in a cold tenement house, but the rent would become due at the end of the month and he had nothing to meet it.

Robert Brice was a mechanic, competent and skillful. Three years since he lived in a country village where his expenses were moderate, and he found no difficulty in meeting them. But in an evil hour he grew tired of his village home, and he removed to the city. For a while he met with very good success, but he found the tenement house in which he was obliged to live a poor substitute for the neat little cottage which he had occupied in the country. He saw his mistake, but was too proud to go back.

"Of course I can't have as good accommodations here as in the country," he said, "but it is something to live in and be in the midst of things."

"I'd rather be back again," said his wife. "Somehow the city doesn't seem like home. There I used to run in and take tea with a neighbor, and have a pleasant and social time. Here I know scarcely anybody."

"You'll get used to it after a while," said her husband.

She did not think so, but she did not complain.

But a time of great depression came, and with it a suspension of business enterprises. Work ceased for Robert Brice and many others. If he had been in his old home, he could have turned his hands to something else, and at the worst could have borrowed from his neighbors till better times. But the friendly relations arising from neighborhood do not exist in the city to the same extent as in the country. So day by day he saw his scanty sum of money passing away, and no one extended a helping hand. Day by day he went out to seek work, only to find himself one of a large number, all of whom were doomed to disappointment. If he had been alone he could have got along somehow, but it was a sore trial to come to a cheerless room, and a pale wife and hungry children, with no relief to offer them.

When, on that evening Robert Brice went into the street, he hardly knew how he was going to redeem the promise he had made to little Jimmy. He was absolutely penniless and had been so for three days. There was nothing that he was likely to find to do that night.

"I will pawn my coat," he said at last; 'I cannot see my wife and children starve.'

It was a well-worn overcoat, and that cold winter night he needed something more to keep him warm. Weakened by enforced fasting he was more sensitive to the cold, and shivered as he walked along the pavement.

"Yes," said he, "my coat must go. I know not how I shall get along without it, but I can't see the children starve before my eyes."

He was not in general an envious man, but when he saw sleek, well-fed citizens, buttoned up to the throat in warm overcoats, come out of the brilliantly lighted shops, provided with luxuries for happy children at home while his were starving, he suffered some bitter thoughts upon the inequality of Fortune's gifts, to come to his mind.

Why should they be so happy and he so miserable?

There was one man, shorter than himself, warmly clad, who passed him with his hands thrust deep into the pockets of his overcoat. He was doubtless thinking of the happy circle at home.

Robert knew him as a rich merchant, whose ample warehouse he often passed. He had applied to this man only two days before for employment, and been refused. It was perhaps the thought of the wide difference between them, so far as outward circumstances went, that led Robert Brice to follow him.

After a while the merchant, Mr. Grimes, drew his handkerchief slowly from his pocket. As he did not perceive that his pocket-book came with it and it fell to the sidewalk.

He did not perceive it but Robert did, his heart leaped into his mouth, and a sudden thought entered his mind. He bent quickly down and picked up the pocket-book. He raised his eyes hastily to see if the movement was noticed. It was not.

The merchant went on unheeding his loss.

"This will buy bread for my wife and children," thought Robert instantly.

A vision of the comfort which the money would bring that cheerless room lighted up his heart for an instant, but then, for he was not dishonest, there came another thought—the money was not his, much as he wanted it.

"But I cannot see my wife and children starve," he thought again. "If it is wrong to keep this money, God will pardon the offence. He will understand my motive."

All this was sophistry, and he knew it. In a moment he felt it to be so. There were some things worse than starvation. It was his wife that had said that just before he came out. Could he meet her gaze when he returned with food so obtained.

"I've lived honest so far," he thought, "I won't turn thief now."

It was with an effort that he came to this decision; for all the while before his eyes there was that vision of a cheerless home, and he could hear Jimmy vainly asking for food. It was with an effort that he stepped forward and placed his hand on the merchant's shoulder, and extended the hand that held the pocket-book.

"Sir," he said hoarsely, "you have dropped your pocket-book."

"Thank you," said the merchant, turning round, "I hadn't perceived my loss."

"You dropped it when you took out your handkerchief."

"And you saw it and picked it up. I am very much obliged to you."

"You have reason to be," said Robert in a low voice. "I came very near keeping it."

"That would have been dishonest," said Mr. Grimes, his tone altering slightly.

"Yes, it would, but it's hard in a man to be honest when he is penniless and his wife and children without a crust."

"Surely you and your family are not in that condition!" said the merchant earnestly.

"Yes," said Robert, "it is only too true."

"And you are out of work!"

"For two months I have vainly sought for work. I applied to you two days since."

"I remember you now. I thought I had seen your face before. Do you still want work?"

"I should feel grateful for it."

"A porter left me yesterday. Will you take his place at $12 a week?"

"Thankfully; I will work for half that."

"Then come to-morrow morning, or rather as to-morrow will be a holiday, the day succeeding. Meantime take this for your present necessities."

He drew from his pocket book a bank note and put it in Robert's hand.

"It's $50!" said Robert amazed.

"I know it. This pocket book contained $1,000. But for you I should have lost the whole."

"God bless you, sir; good night," said Robert.

"Good night."

Jane waited for her husband, in the cold and cheerless room.

"Do you think father will bring me some bread?" asked little Jimmy as he nestled in her lap.

"I hope so, darling," she said; but her heart misgave her. She learned it was a delusive hope.

An hour passed—there was a step on the stair—her husband's. It could not be, for this was a cheerful, elastic step, coming up two steps at a time. She looked eagerly at the door.

Yes, it was he. The door opened. Robert, radiant with joy, entered with a basketful of substantial provisions.

"Have you got some bread, father?" asked Jimmy, hopefully.

"Yes, Jimmy, some bread and meat from a restaurant, and here's a little tea and sugar. There's a little wood left, Jane. Let's have a bright fire and a comfortable meal, for, please God, this shall be a comfortable night."

"How did it happen? Tell me Robert."

So Robert told his wife, and very soon a bright fire lighted up the before cheerless room.

Next week they moved to a better home. They have never since known what it is to want. Robert found a firm friend in the Savings Bank, and has reason to remember with grateful heart God's goodness on the eve of temptation.

BEAUTY—SLEEP.—Sleep obtained two hours before midnight, when the negative forces are in operation, is the rest which most recuperates the system giving brightness to the eye and a glow to the cheek. The difference in the appearance of a person who habitually retires at ten o'clock, and that of one who sits up until twelve is quite remarkable. The tone of system, so evident in the complexion, the clearness and sparkle of the eye, and the softness of the line of features, is, in a person of health, kept at "concert pitch" by taking regular rest two hours before twelve o'clock, and thereby obtaining the "beauty sleep" of the night. There is a heaviness of the eye, sallowness of the skin, and an absence of that glow in the face which renders it fresh in expression and round in appearance, that readily distinguishes the person who keeps late hours.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.—Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy sad countenance. It is the sunshine, and not the cloud, that makes the flower. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles—so have others. None are free from them. Trouble gives sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man.—That would be a dull sea and the sailor would never get skill, where there was nothing to disturb the surface of the ocean.

TO REMOVE INK STAINS.—Ink stains may easily be removed from cotton or linen, by washing the spot that is stained in salt and water. This should be done previous to its being washed with soap, for soap sets the color.

TO DISPERSE BLACK ANTS.—The leaves of green worm-wood scattered among the haunts of these troublesome insects, is said to be effectual in dislodging them.

A FEW nails placed in a vase of flowers will keep the water sweet and flowers fresh. This arises from the sulpher eliminated from the plants combining with the iron.

A FREEDMAN listened quietly to a political discussion, and said, "Eff boff dem men hab told de truff, what a pair of rascals dey must be!"

THE Stark county *Ledger* man wants to trade that paper for two swarms of bees.—*Warsaw Indianian.*

OUR LOCAL SUPERSTITIONS.

THEIR SIGNIFICANCE AND HOW THEY ARE REGARDED.

Superstitions prevail all over the land, but nowhere, perhaps, do they obtain more implicit belief than by some people in some sections of this Peninsula. A correspondent furnishes to the *Commercial* some of the most note-worthy:

If you burn corn cobs you will have a poor crop of corn the next year.

This is an old superstition of a southern county or the Peninsula, and it is supposed that this is the reason of so many poor crops of corn. Some are too lazy to cut wood and will burn the cobs, and so the curse comes on all farmers who will take all from the land they can get, and return nothing to keep it in heart. Cob ashes are excellent for corn; a half of a handful will make two good ears.

If you drop your dish towel or cloth, a stranger is coming.

This sign is true even if the stranger does not come in five years.

So, if a rooster crows near the door, a stranger will surely come. But if you drop a fork and the tines stick up in the floor, the stranger will come before night.

If the person who drops the fork be a maiden or unmarried woman and the stranger who comes be a bachelor or widower, a marriage will take place in less than twelve months.

This sign was never known to fail when carefully observed.

If your nose itches some one is coming.

It is a sign of bad luck to look over any person's shoulder into a mirror.

If you break a mirror, you will never get married.

If your right ear burns some one is talking of you, but if your left ear burns they are talking evil.

If your cheek burns some one wishes to talk with you.

If the palm of your right hand itches, you will shake hands with a stranger, if the left hand itches, you will receive some money.

If the bottom of your right foot itches, you are going to a funeral, if of your left foot you will go on strange ground.

If your elbow itches some one will hug you before long.

If your knee itches you will sleep with a strange bedfellow.

If you see the new moon for the first time in the year, through a window, you will die before the year is out. Some persons, it is said, have been so affected by the sight that they never saw a well day afterward.

Make three wishes the first time you see the new moon without telling them, and you will get what you wish for. If just married the husband has two of the wishes and the wife one.

A Remarkable Prophecy.

We find the following in an English periodical—The Bookworm—devoted to the reproduction of everything that is old in the English literature—not with respect to its merits but because it is old.—We have no doubt that the prophecy in question is genuine, and made, as The Bookworm states, in 1488, and republished in 1641. This being the case, we must concede that all the prophecies have been fulfilled except the last one. People who are not in a hurry to quit this world will, if they choose to wait, be able to judge whether the world will "cease and determine" in the coming Anno Domini 1881:

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY.

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Water shall more wonders do:
Now strange, yet shall be true.
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through hills man shall ride,
And no horse or ass be at his side.
Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.
In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green.
Iron the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found, and found
In a land that's not known.
Fire and water shall wonders do;
England at last shall admit a Jew.
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

RAPID TRAVELING.—An examination of the nine great railways which terminate in London shows that the average rate of speed at which the quickest expresses travel is forty-seven and three-quarter miles an hour. Two lines only excel this. The ten o'clock Northern train from London to Peterborough runs the distance of seventy-six miles and a quarter at the rate of fifty-one miles an hour. But the broad-guage west of England trains on the Great Western beat even the Great Northern. A train makes the run from Paddington to Swindon, seventy-seven and a quarter miles, without stopping, in three minutes less than an hour and a half; this is a uniform pace of fifty three and a quarter miles an hour! The Great Northern falls off its pace after it passes Peterborough, and travels from Granthen to York at under forty-five miles an hour. The Great Western falls off a little from Swindon to Bath. But the journey from London to Bath by the 11:45 train is the quickest in the world. The distance is one hundred and six and three quarter miles. It is timed for two hours and thirteen minutes, including ten minutes at Swindon. The running time is, therefore, something over fifty-two miles an hour. The fastest time anywhere on the Great Eastern is forty-one miles an hour. The London *Daily News* gives many other figures comparing the speed of different roads, instancing some trains that run as slow as thirty-three and a half miles an hour. The Great Eastern is the slowest, and the Great Western the quickest of the railways.

"I wish you would not smoke cigars," said a plump little black-eyed girl to her lover. "Why may not I smoke as well as your chimney?" "Because chimneys don't smoke when they are in good order."—He has quit smoking.

"TAINT the white nor yet the black folks what hab the most influence in dis worl, but de yellow boys," said Aunt Chloe, as she jingled a few gold coins that had come down from a former generation.

THE foreman of a Minnesota newspaper office is a woman.