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Kent News.

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

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND. Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription: Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged.

Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

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.

THOS. S. BORDLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Office on Court Street, adjoining the Drug Store of Messrs. C. F. Stam & Brother. Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

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. janć-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, CHESTERTOWN. fel-6.

J. F. WILSON & Co., GEORGETOWN, Have enlarged their Store House, giving them better facilities for showing their full stock of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PAINTS, Oils and Varnishes. We take pleasure in showing our goods, and offer them at prices that will secure us quick sales. my10-y.

BURNS & SLOAN, Lumber Dealers, OFFICE: 132 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, YARDS 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts., OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF BUILDING LUMBER, SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT, At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit. June 28, 1873.

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.

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.

BOOTS & SHOES, of different quality and prices. JOS. E. WEER. Feb. 24.

1873. 1873. Summer 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.

To the Ladies AND EVERYBODY ELSE. AT THE NEW STORE OF J. H. SIMPERS A FRESH SUPPLY OF New and Beautiful Goods HAS JUST BEEN OPENED, AND WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES. If you want Bargains give me a Call. J. H. SIMPERS. June 14, 1873.

CHAS. H. SMITH, MASSEYS, MD., DEALER IN DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Country Produce received for Goods. FURNITURE furnished at 10 per cent. above Manufacturers' prices. ORDERS SOLICITED. April 5, 1873—6m.

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.

Lumber! Lumber!

NEW STOCK. JOHN T. DODD & SON, Have removed their LUMBER YARD from the old stand of Wm. Vannort to the Yard in the rear of their Carpenter Shop, up town, and have just received a full supply of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c. OF ALL KINDS. No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES, No. 1 SAP do. do., No. 1 WHITE PINE PALES, No. 1 HEMLOCK PALES, WHITE PINE FENCING, HEMLOCK FENCING, PLASTERING LATHS, White Pine CULLINGS and SELECTS, SCANTLING, JOIST & BILL STUFF. Thanking our customers for their past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. UNDERTAKING will receive our special attention as heretofore. apr20. JOHN T. DODD & SON.

LOOK!—You can buy the best Demerara—as good as white—Sugar for 12 cts. per lb., at d14. SAPPINGTON'S.

COMFORT! If you desire to make yourself COMFORTABLE for the WARM WEATHER come to THE CLOTHING STORE On BORDLEY'S CORNER, IN CHESTERTOWN, Where you will find a SPLENDID VARIETY OF LINEN SUITS ALL SHADES and QUALITY. Also, a nice variety of STRIPED ALPACA, SEERSUCKER And other styles of SUMMER COATS. Also, the finest variety of STRAW HATS ever offered to this community, embracing nearly all grades of styles and qualities. S. MERRITT & CO., June 14, 1873. Chestertown.

REOPENING. TO THE PUBLIC. F. M. GOODING, Chesterville, WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has reopened the old established store (lately occupied by A. L. Gooding, dec'd,) situated at Chesterville, Kent county, Md., and having refitted it generally, and laid in a large and well selected assortment of Goods, is fully prepared to meet all demands for Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Hardware, Glassware and Queensware, and in fact every thing kept in a first class store. Also, a full supply of Pure and Fresh Drugs & Medicines. Prescriptions carefully compounded. A full line of PERFUMES, FANCY GOODS, Combs, Brushes, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash, or Country Produce taken in exchange. June 7.—tf. F. M. GOODING.

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.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. JOHN W. CARROLL, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has taken the Store Room formerly occupied by Mr. A. M Russell, and intends to keep a First Class Grocery AND PROVISION STORE. Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Salt Fish, Molasses, Vinegar, Soaps, Buckets, Brooms, Coal Oil, TOBACCO, SEGARS and SNUFF, VEGETABLES of all kinds. Also, NOTIONS of various kinds. Candies, Nuts, and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold low for cash. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, or at cash prices. Store opposite M. E. Church, Chestertown. nov16-y J. W. CARROLL.

GO TO THOMPSON'S FOR YOUR GROCERIES, Where you will always find a FRESH STOCK at LOW PRICES. I sell Goods Cheap and am prepared to prove it. MY TERMS ARE CASH: MY PRICES ARE TOO LOW and CAPITAL TOO SMALL to do otherwise. WM. C. A. THOMPSON, jy12. Up Town.

ESTRAYS.—The undersigned has taken up as estrays trespassing on the farm in Quaker Neck he now occupies, owned by G. B. Westcott, Esq., One Yellow MARE, and one White COLT, black mane and tail.—The owner is notified to prove property, pay charges and take them away. June 14—3t. JOB M. KERR.

6 CTS. REWARD.—Runaway from the subscriber on Thursday morning, the 26th inst., a white boy named Peter Scullion, aged about 16 years, regularly indentured to me by the managers of the House of refuge at Baltimore. All persons are hereby warned against harboring or employing him, as the law will be enforced. The above reward will be paid for his arrest and return to me. June 28—3t. FRANCIS D. LAMB.

CHECK BOOKS, drawn for KENT NATIONAL BANK, for sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., j21 Chestertown.

MATTING And OIL CLOTHS, at low prices. May 17. J. H. SIMPERS.

PURE GIN, For Medicinal purposes, For sale by J. B. SAPPINGTON, Jan. 13. Chestertown.

Two Pictures.

An old farm house with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side!
A bright eyed boy who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes, his one thought all day:
"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world so see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who 'mid the tumult and throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh! could I only tread once more
The field path to the farm house door,
The old, green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

HOLY LIVING.

—Live near to God, but let your communion with the sons of men be cheerful and joyous.

—Every Christian is a second incarnation; not to save, but to be saved. "Christ in you the hope of glory."

—The faults of Christians are watched with more rigid scrutiny than their virtues; hence the importance of sustaining an unblemished character.

—The best of men and the most earnest workers will make enough mistakes to keep them humble. Thank God for mistakes and take courage.

—Be as earnest, active, diligent and persevering in striving to get to Heaven as you are about your daily business, and you will surely gain that blessed abode.

—The path of the sinner back to God is brighter and brighter all the way up to the smile of the face and the touch of the hand; and that is salvation.

—What incentive to holiness, to purity of life and conduct, lies in the fact that the body of a saint is the temple of God, a truer, nobler temple than that which Solomon dedicated by his prayers, Jesus consecrated by his presence!

—Never let any man doubt where you stand, or what are your principles. It is not necessary to call attention to the flag under which you fight and war. Hold it up boldly. Be a good standard-bearer. On your flag let the words be, Christ and His cross. Men will see it.

—Holiness is the habit of being of one mind with God, according as we find His mind described in Scripture. It is the habit of agreeing in God's judgment—hating what He hates—loving what He loves—and measuring everything in this world by the standard of His word. He who most entirely agrees with God, is the most holy man.

The Shah's Superstition.

According to the Paris *Figaro*, the Shah's talismans are very numerous, exceeding two hundred, and they are the most curious part of his baggage.

The French writer gives some details of four. One is a gold star of five points, and is supposed to have been possessed by the legendary Rustem. It is called Mozourm, and has the reputation of making conspirators immediately confess. When the Shah's brother was accused of treason some time since, the star was shown him, and, terrified and overcome by remorse, he avowed his iniquities. His confession was, of course, attributed to its efficacy. He was banished.

The next important talisman is a cube of amber which fell from heaven in Mahomet's time. It is supposed to render the Shah invulnerable, and he wears it about his neck.

Another is a little box of gold set in emeralds and blessed by the prophet. It renders the royal family invisible as long as they are celibates. The Shah had, however, numerous wives before it came into his possession.

Another talisman is a diamond set in one of his scimitars, which renders its possessor invincible; and there is also a dagger with the same property, but it is ordained that those who use it should perish by it. It is therefore carefully kept shut up in a sandal wood box, on which is engraved a verse of the Koran.

BLESSING OF SUNSHINE.—Sleepless people—and there are many in America—should court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudanum, and the very best sunshine. Therefore it is very plain that poor sleepers should pass as many hours in the day in sunshine and as few as possible in the shade.

Many women are martyrs, and yet do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses and out of their hearts, they wear veils, they carry parasols, they do all that is possible to keep off the subtlest and yet the most potent influence that is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness. Is it not time to change all this, and so get color and roses in our pale cheeks, strength in our backs, and courage in our timid souls? The women of America are pale and delicate; they may be blooming and strong, and the sunlight will be a potent influence in this transformation. Will they not try it a year or two, and oblige thousands of admirers?

BIRDS OF GERMANY.—The birds of Germany, like the crows of Ireland, are the pets of the people, both in the city and country. They are protected by law, but no law is needed for their protection. They are so tame that many of them build their nests inside of the houses, and are never disturbed by old or young. Throw down a few crumbs and they will come down from the trees and almost eat out of your hand. The consequence is that fruit growers never suffer from the invasion of worms, and the plum and damson, which have almost disappeared from our markets, grow here to the greatest perfection. The holidays are not distinguished, as with us, by a throng of boys with shot guns pouring into the country and slaying out of mere wantonness the feathery tribe, which is regarded here as an efficient co-laborer to the agriculturist.

Two men disputing about the pronunciation of the word "either"—one saying it was *ee*-ther, the other *i*-ther—agreed to refer the matter to the first person they met, who happened to be, an Irishman, who confounded both by declaring "it's nayther, for its ayther."

MISS TUCKER says it's with old bachelors as with old wood. It is hard to get them started, but when they do take flame they burn prodigiously.

ODD CUSTOMERS.

THEIR TRICKS AND THEIR MANNERS.

One would naturally suppose that every person who enters a shop is aware of what he requires. Our experience, however, shows that shopkeepers and shopmen are accustomed to recognize two classes of customers, those who know what they want and those who do not. In the first is to be found that customer who is so rare and so perfect that we will call him the ideal customer. He exists as a sort of fond dream in the minds of shopmen, sometimes, but too seldom, realized. He knows what he wants, and he knows the price he asks for it, pays for it, and takes it away. Heaven prosper him on his way! He is a model to all customers.

Now, if the shopkeeper did not possess the article required by the customer, he would inform him so, and the customer would leave the shop. In this respect, and in this only, he differs from the obstinate customer, who, altho' quite as clear on his own requirements, gives far more trouble. For he is no sooner informed that the article he wishes is not kept than he betrays a belief that it is, and that only laziness and lack of understanding prevents his obtaining it. He therefore institutes a little search on his own account throughout the shop, naturally inflicting annoyance on the feelings of the shopman.

We will suppose the obstinate customer enters a chemist's shop, and asks for a pair of washing-gloves. He is told that "we do not keep them."

"Don't keep them!" he exclaims, gazing keenly around the shop; "dear me, that's very awkward! What is that pile of things on the shelf just above your head there?"

He is told they are chest-protectors.

"Oh, indeed! chest-protectors, eh?—They wouldn't do then—they—wouldn't—do." This is said slowly as the speaker's eye wanders searchingly around the shop. Presently he says again, probably pointing rudely and officiously, with his umbrella:

"Isn't that pile of things there with the red borders to them washing gloves? I think they must be!"

They are accordingly taken down and shown to be something quite different to washing-gloves. A glimmer of intelligence will then, perhaps, shine upon him and he will say, "Well, if you haven't got them I can't have them—can I?"—And then, casting suspicious glances around him he leaves the shop slowly, and the shopman may think himself fortunate if something in the window does not attract his notice and bring him back again.

A customer much to be avoided is the indiscreet customer. He orders readily, and speedily finds what he wants. But he never thinks about price, and generally never inquires until his parcel of goods is packed up. It most frequently happens that the price is three or four times what he expected or can afford, and an awkward dilemma is the result. It generally ends in the parcel being opened and goods extracted until the result is reduced to within the reach of the indiscreet customer's pocket.

This customer is the most annoying, as the mode of dealing with him is so difficult. If it be attempted to discern the probable worth of the individual by his dress and appearance, there is the utmost danger of confounding him with the unknown customer, who is at once the horror and delight of the shopkeepers. We will narrate a fact we came across to illustrate this:

A shabby old gentleman walked into a jeweler's shop and asked to be allowed to look at some topazes. Three or four were accordingly shown, and he quickly selected the best, which he said was hardly good enough.

"Ah, but you see these stones are expensive," said the jeweler, rather patronizingly. "I can assure you the one you have chosen would answer any ordinary purpose."

The old gentleman looked around him in a dissatisfied way, and presently caught sight of a large and beautiful stone in a corner of the jeweler's glass case.

"That looks more like what I want," said he; "let me look at that one, will you?"

"It will be very expensive, sir, very; indeed, more, I dare say, than you would like to give. The stone you have is very good, sir."

In a quiet voice the old gentleman asked if the stone was for sale or only on view. At this rebuke the jeweler produced it, naming a high price. It was immediately chosen; and his customer, taking a sketch from his pocket, said:—"Get that coat-of-arms engraved upon it, and send me word when it is done."

He gave his name and address. He was a noble earl, and the shopkeeper had committed the grievous error of treating him as an indiscreet, when he was an unknown customer.—*Cassel's Magazine.*

A LIVELY sermon on the "Vice of the Age," was preached in St. Louis, on Sunday last, by Rev. Dr. Holland, of that city, and in the course of his remarks he said: "The middle classes spend their incomes in keeping up false appearances. They, too, must wear dove-colored pantaloons and shiny boots. They must wear diamond studs and seal rings, and carry young ladies to the opera in hired carriages at the rate of three hours' use for three days' wages. They must take a turn now and then at billiards, stand treat to the cocktails, bet upon their veracity when called in question, and last of all lest they should be deemed timid, must demonstrate their nerve by "fighting the tiger," until it claws the last dime out of their pockets and claws lasting scratches upon their souls." What a fearful picture this is. Let our young readers remember that the only safeguard against this horrible vice is work; nor work as the slave, who works to eat and eats to work, but work to reach a higher plane of effort, not only of the body but of the mind. Work, whatever it be, whether for a day, a week, a month, or a lifetime, honestly and cheerfully, as one who expects to contemplate its results forever. Think not of danger or hardship; press onward and onward, determining that you will triumph.

A JILTED swain spitefully says:—"Eve did not know as much as her daughters of the present day. Had they been in her place instead of being deceived, they would have deceived the devil himself."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

In the *Review* of November there was an account of the trial of Harry Blake for murder, who was convicted upon circumstantial evidence and hung. About three months after his death, the Judge who presided at the trial received a note from a prisoner under sentence of death, requesting to see him without delay, as his sentence was to be carried into effect the day following. On his way thither he overtook an old man walking slowly who accosted him, and recognized him to be Caleb Grayson, who had been a witness at Blake's trial, and had a similar note to his own, but equally at a loss to know the meaning of the summons.

They both entered the cell together. The prisoner did not move, but raised his head, when Grayson recollected having seen him at the tavern the night before Blake's execution, and at the gallows.

"Well, Judge," said he, "I sent for you to see if you can't get me out of this scrape. Must I surely hang to-morrow?"

The Judge shook his head. "Its idle to hope; nothing can prevent your execution."

"An application might be made to the authorities," said the prisoner. "Pardons have come sometimes on the scaffold."

"None will come in your case," replied the Judge. "It is needless for me to dwell on your offence now, for it was one that had no palliation, and you may rest assured, that whatever may have occurred in other cases, no pardon will come in yours. In fact, I understand that an application has been made for one by your council, and has been refused.

The features of the prisoner underwent no change, nor did the expression of his face alter in the least. But, after a moment's pause, he said, "Is this true, Judge—upon your honor?"

"It is," replied the Judge.

"Then I know the worst," replied the prisoner, coldly, "and will now tell what I have communicated, which I would not have done while there was a hope of escape. "You," said he, turning to the Judge, "presided at the trial of young Harry Blake, who was accused of murder and sentenced to death."

"I did."

"And *you*," said he, turning to Grayson, "were one of the witnesses against him. You swore you saw him stab Wickliffe. On your testimony principally he was hung."

"I was," replied the old man, "I saw him with my own eyes."

The prisoner uttered a low, sneering laugh, as he said, turning to the Judge:

"You, sir, sentenced an innocent man. And you, said he, turning to the other, swore to a falsehood. Harry Blake did not kill Wickliffe. He was as innocent of the sin of murder as you were—more innocent than you are now."

The old man struggled as if he had been struck, and lent against the table to support himself, while the condemned felon stood opposite him looking at him with an indifferent air.

"Yes, old man," said he sternly, "you have blood and perjury on your soul; for I, said he, stepping forward so that the light of the lamp fell strongly upon his savage features, I murdered Wm. Wickliffe! I did it! Thank God, I did it, for I had a long score against him. But Blake had no hand in it. I met Wickliffe on that afternoon alone, with none to interfere between us. I told him of the injuries he had done me, and I told him that the time had come for redress. He endeavored to escape, but I followed him up; I grappled with him and stabbed him. As I did so, I heard the clatter of horses' hoofs, and I leaped into a clump of bushes which grew at the roadside—At that moment Blake came up, and found Wickliffe lying dead in the road. You know the rest. The tale he told was true as the Gospel. He was only attempting to draw the knife from the man's breast when you came up and charged him with the murder."

"Good God! can this be possible?" ejaculated the old man. "It cannot. Villian, you are a liar!"

"Pshaw!" muttered the man, "What could I gain by lying? To-morrow I must die."

"I don't believe it! I don't believe it!" exclaimed Grayson, pacing the cell, and wringing his hands. "God in mercy grant that it may be false; that this dreadful sin may not rest upon me."

The prisoner sat down and looked at the judge and the witness with a calmness that had something almost fiendish in it, contrasted with the extreme agitation of the one and the mental agony of the other.

At last the old man stepped in front of him and with a calmness so suddenly assumed in the midst of his paroxism of remorse that it even overawed the criminal, said, "You are one whose life has been a tissue of falsehood and crime. You must prove what you have said or I will not believe it."

"Be it so," replied the prisoner. "I saw the whole transaction, and heard all your testimony at the trial; for I was there, too. I'll now tell you what occurred at the spot of the murder, which you did not mention, but which I saw. When you rode up the man with you jumped off his horse and seized Blake by the collar; your hat fell off on the pommel of your saddle, but you caught it before it reached the ground. You then sprang off your horse, and, while Walton held Blake, you examined the body. You attempted to pull the knife from his breast, but it was covered with blood and slipped through your fingers. You rubbed your hands on the ground, and going to a bush on the roadside, broke off some leaves, and wiped your hands upon them, and afterwards the handle of the knife."

"You then drew it out and washed it in a small puddle of water at the foot of the sumach bush. As you did so you looked at Blake, who was standing with his arms folded, and who said, "Don't be uneasy about me, Caleb; I didn't kill Wickliffe, and don't intend to escape." At one time you were within six feet of where I was. It's lucky you did not find me, for I was ready at that moment to send you to keep company with Wickliffe; but I saw all, even when you stumbled and dropped your gloves, as you mounted your horse."

"God have mercy on me!" ejaculated Grayson. "This is all true. But one word more. I heard Wickliffe as we rode up shriek out, 'Mercy, mercy, Harry!'"

"He was begging for his life—my first name is Harry."

The old man clasped his hands across his face and fell senseless on the floor.

It is needless to go into the details of th prisoner's confession, which was so full and clear that it left no doubt on the mind of the judge that he was guilty of Wickliffe's murder, and that Harry Blake was another of those who had gone to swell the list of victims of circumstantial evidence.

Economy of Saving Interest.

There is no economy like that which saves interest, nor loss like that which pays it at high rates. Let a man owe a few thousand dollars at interest at two or three per cent. a month, and it imperceptibly uses him up. He labors and finds the load returning with increased force. It almost always turns out with money borrowers much worse than they expected. The reason is, that now, things are so managed by having monthly or short payments of interest, that it is constantly compounded. Whether the man who receives it compounds it or not, it is compounded to the borrower. We have frequently watched the silent, crushing weight of this invisible compound. What is building up Wall street, New York, State street, Boston, and Third st., Philadelphia, with the massive private banking houses with which all of those streets are ornamented? What built up the mighty fortunes of the Rothschilds, and all the other great bankers of the world? Per cent. did it. The insignificant, as it looked, one per cent. or half per cent. exchange, with the et ceteras. like clustering drops, fed the stream which poured its millions into their treasuries. Per cent. is the controlling business of the age, and if allowed to creep on will own the world. Let a man worth one hundred thousand dollars borrow twenty-five thousand at three per cent. a month for two years—we have heard of even worse than this—he pays the interest monthly, and thus is deprived of the use of the money. It is the same as if compounded, for if he pays two per cent. the interest money would be worth that to him, too. Thus at the end of two years he has paid out in usance a sum about equal to the whole capital borrowed. What business, with losses incident to trade, will bear such a drain? Such a thing is scarcely possible. Bankruptcy is almost its inevitable end. The same is true to a greater or less degree as the rate may be higher or lower. The injunction cannot be too frequently impressed on individuals, as well as on cities and States, to avoid debt and all large rates of interest. They almost invariably end in ruin.

A New Swindle.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* has the following:

"Three or four weeks ago two men traveled through a neighboring county pretending that they wanted to establish township libraries, which were to be kept at the farmer's house, and the books loaned out free of cost. Calling upon a wealthy farmer, they would ask him if he would take charge of the library. If he would, they asked him to write his name on a piece of paper, which was 'to be sent to the County Auditors.' The men then cut the sheet into slips, turned them over and wrote a note of hand on the other side, leaving the farmer's name to back it. They served half a dozen or more farmers this way, writing notes of $50 or $80, to run thirty days and signing any name they pleased, so long as the note had a good endorsment. The notes were afterwards discounted at the bank, and the thieves fled, leaving the farmers severely stuck."

A HUMOROUS JUDGE.—There is a humorous part to Judge Lynch of New Orleans. It is related of him that not long since a lawyer was arguing a somewhat tedious case before him, when Lynch, having satisfied himself as to the merits of the case, and dreading a lengthy speech, said quite abruptly to the valuable attorney, whom we shall name Hagan.

"Mr. Hagan, sit down, sir!"

The attorney, with a coolness that was refreshing, paid not the slightest attention to the command, and proceeded with the argument.

"Mr. Hagan," said Lynch, more pointedly, "take your seat, sir!"

The lawyer scarcely noticed the interruption, but plunged ahead as vigorously as ever.

Lynch was now excited, and turning to the Sheriff, he exclaimed:

"Mr. Sheriff, seat Mr. Hagan!"

The Sheriff hesitated a moment to see if his superior was in earnest, when suddenly the irate magistrate, with an attempt to smother his wrath that was a palpable failure, exclaimed:

"Mr. Hagan, go on then," and after whispering something to the clerk, he relapsed into a listening attitude, remaining perfectly quiet for an hour and a half, at which time, the lawyer having exhausted the subject, and being quite exhausted, sank into a chair and saturated an extensive pocket handkerchief with the copious perspiration that beaded his legal brow.

Lynch raised himself slowly in his chair and inquired:

"Are you through, Mr. Hagan?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you sure you're through?"

"Yes, sir, quite sure."

"Well, sir," remarked Lynch, "your argument has had no more effect upon the Court than a spoonful of water upon the back of a duck. There's been judgment entered against you for an hour or more."

ONE of our correspondents states that, in his opinion, corn will be much higher before corn "grows again." In this we agree with him, but are not influenced by his assertion that "the stock of corn is low in Chicago." The returns of grain in Western elevators are very indefinite, and generally are more or less influenced by "corners" in the market. That a corner is being made in corn we have no doubt, but it is not to this that we look for a permanent advance in price. There has been less corn planted than last year. Last year we had an extraordinary crop, while that of the present season has every appearance of being a short one.

THE new postal card does not seem to be understood in Augusta, Ga. A young man of that city received one, and after tearing at it for some time, said to a friend standing by: "See here, Jack, I can't get the darn thing open.

Niagara Falls Fenced!

BARNUM OUTDONE.

A company has purchased the land on the American side of Niagara Falls and built a high board fence, and arranged the ground enclosed into a park. A toll gate has been established; a toll-gatherer is now sitting in receipt of customs, and there is no longer any point on the American bank of the Niagara River where a view of the Falls can be obtained without the payment of an entrance fee, varying in amount according to the point of view, from twenty up to fifty cents for each person, big and little. Indeed, the visitor now has to pay twenty-five cents for an opportunity to pay twenty-five cents for a ride down the inclined railway to get a chance to pay fifty cents to be ferried across the river. In other words, all the wooded ground lying between the road to Goat Island and the road to the new suspension bridge, including the point where the inclined railway stands, the ferry landing, the main view of the American Fall from this side, within the enclosure of the socalled park.

The immediate effect of this extortion may be to put a little money into the pockets of the robbers originating it, but in the end it must result in keeping visitors away from Niagara entirely or in driving them to the hotels on Canada side, where, owing probably to the proverbial slowness of the Canadian, an open view of the Falls may still be had without paying a direct tax, as on our own side. The Kanucks will, however, doubtless profit by the thrifty example of their Yankee neighbors in good time, and by and by the whole concern will be snugly fenced in and roofed over.

Clever Trick by a Detective.

A clever trick was lately played by one of the London police detectives. It is a frequent practice for the menservants in large establishments to lay the dinner-table in the afternoon, and as the windows are usually open at this period of the year, thieves have in several instances effected an entrance thereby and cleared of all the plate. One afternoon a detective called at a house in a fashionable neighborhood, and on the door being opened he said he had come to warn the inhabitants that a good many plate robberies had taken place. "All right," said Jeames. "But is it all right?" replied the detective.—"Oh, yes; I left the dining-room only a few minutes ago." "Well, there would be no harm in making sure." So rather scornfully Jeams went into the dining-room, and then scorn to give place to dismay. The man of plush was ready to faint, for every spoon and fork had vanished. The detective then quietly opened a carpet bag which he had with him, and revealed to James's gaze the missing articles. The detective himself got in at the window and swept off all the plate.—It was rather a dangerous experiment for him but a very instructive lesson to James.

LIME IN THE ORCHARD.—Where apple orchards are kept permanently in grass a top-dressing of lime, of eighty bushels to the acre, every five years, will prove beneficial. As to whitewashing the trunks of trees we give the preparation for that purpose prescribed by W. Saunders, of the Government Gardens, at Washington. This wash is made as follows; Put half a bushel of life and four pounds of powdered sulphur in a tight barrel, slaking the lime with hot water, the top of the barrel being covered with a cloth; this reduced to the consistency of ordinary whitewash, and at the time of application half an ounce of carbolic acid is added to every gallon of the liquid. Saunders says: "I generally apply in the spring, before the leaves make their appearance, but I am convinced that it would be more effective if applied later; but then it is difficult to do so when the tree is in foliage." Saunders applies the wash not only to the stem of the tree but to some extent to the main branches.

TO KEEP TOMATOES FOR WINTER USE.—A correspondent at Webster, New York, sends the *Rural New Yorker* the following:—"As the tomato season is approaching I can contribute one way of keeping them for winter use that may be known to some of your readers. I ate them in February, sliced and seasoned with sugar and a little vinegar, that seemed every way as nice as tomatoes fresh from the vines. They were prepared thus:—Dissolve a teacupful of salt in a gallon of water. Pick ripe tomatoes, but not over ripe, leaving a little stem on.—The tomatoes must be kept well covered with the brine, and they will keep to spring or longer."

A LOATHSOME, ulcerous disease has broken out among the cigar smokers in California. Investigation has revealed the fact that among eight thousand Chinese cigar makers there are a great many afflicted with this disease, which is, of course, inoculated through the cigars which they handle to the mouth of the smokers.

A DETROIT paper tells that a lady passenger on a Michigan avenue car fainted away, and after champhor failed to restore her to her senses a man opened his knife and cut her leather belt, which parted with a loud snap, when the lady opened her eyes. The belt was drawn so tight that the man could scarcely work the knife blade under to cut it.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.—Three eminent men, Dr. James Clark, Physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. Dr. Wistar knew this when he discovered his now widely-known BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion.

BOSTON ladies put on clean stockings when they have their photographs taken. A philosopher is trying to study out the reason. But the most interesting point of inquiry is, how did the reporter learn the fact?

WIVES, as a rule, don't care about wearing the breeches if you will let them wear the brooches.

A WESTERN editor says no man who had paid regularly for his newspaper was ever bit by a mad dog.

A MAN in New York has a watch which he claims has gained time enough to pay for itself in six months.