msa_sc2901_scm1622-1138 copyright Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.
☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1873. No. 34.

For Christmas Presents

USEFUL, SENSIBLE
BEAUTIFUL
and REASONABLE
GO TO
STAM & BRO'S
Apothecaries, Booksellers,
AND STATIONERS,
Corner High and Court Streets,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Christmas Goods!
Christmas Goods!!
Christmas Goods!!!

Writing Desks, Library Ink Stands, Ladies Jewelry Cases, Work Boxes and Working Cases, Toilet Sets, Images, Albums, Russian & Turkey Leather Pocket Books, Games, Prayer Books, Bibles and Hymn Books, Prose and Poetry by the best authors, in every variety and Style of Binding, at
STAM & BRO.'S.

Those who are about selecting Presents
For the HOLIDAYS
Remember that a well chosen Book is the best present one can make. You can find them in great variety, at
STAM & BRO.'S,
Chestertown.

Lubin's, Lowe & Son's, Courderay's, Colgate's Lundberg's, Henry & Demarson's, F. Marie Farina & Bazin's EXTRACTS for the Handkerchief, Cologne, Pomades, Toilet Soaps, &c., &c.,
At STAM & BRO'S.

SPICES! SPICES! SPICES!
Cloves, Cinamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Allspice and Ginger, of the purest and best quality the market can afford, and as cheap as they can be bought in the city,
At STAM & BRO.'S.

☞ English Bread Soda, Strictly Pure Cream Tartar, Twin Bro.'s Yeast Cakes, and Yeast Powder, at STAM & BRO.'S.

Call and get one of our FARMERS' ALMANACS for 1874. We give them away.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
December 13, 1873.

☞ NEW STYLES ☜
—AT—
The Popular Clothing Store
ON BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.

SAMUEL MERRITT. WM. J. MCFERLY.
S. Merritt & Co.,
ARE NOW OPENING
A LARGE and SPLENDID STOCK
OF
GENTS' YOUTH'S and BOYS
CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods!
AND
HATS and CAPS.
Which have been selected from FIRST CLASS HOUSES with the utmost care, and will be sold at the
LOWEST CITY PRICES
☞ For the CASH. ☜
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
CUSTOM WORK,
AND FITS GUARANTEED.
☞ Come and get the worth of your money in GOOD GOODS, as well as FASHIONABLE STYLES and CUTS.
S. MERRITT & CO.
BORDLEY'S CORNER,
CHESTERTOWN.
Oct. 18, 1873.

Money Wanted.
ALL who are indebted to THOS. H. WHALAND for a less time than one year may claim a discount of ten per cent. on indebtedness, either on note or open account, if paid within thirty days. From one to ten years, six per cent; and from ten to thirty years a very liberal deduction will be made. Those who are determined never to pay will call and get a receipt in full, and save the trouble of transferring from ledger to ledger. After the first day of January my books will be left with a collector.
T. H. WHALAND.
N. B.—Mr. CHARLES H. WICKES will attend to the settlement of accounts until further notice. T. H. W.
Nov. 15, 1873—tf.

Trustees' Sale of Desirable Town Property.

THE undersigned, Trustees, by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause wherein John T. Dodd is complainant, and Geo. W. Greenwood and others are defendants, will offer at public sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,

The Thirtieth day of December, 1873,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,

THE DWELLING HOUSE
AND PREMISES

OF THE LATE JOHN GREENWOOD, on Queen Street, in Chestertown.

THE HOUSE

IS A TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, with two large rooms and a hall in the main building down stairs, and with three good chambers up stairs in the main building.—There is also a convenient Back Building, with several rooms up stairs and down—good kitchen and pantry, ample Cellar, and good Meat House. There is also a good Yard surrounding the house, and a good Garden in the rear. The house was built several years since specially for a residence for the late John Greenwood, is well finished in every respect, and a convenient, comfortable Dwelling.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

As prescribed by the Decree, are as follows: Six hundred dollars to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in thirty days thereafter, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, twelve, and eighteen months from the day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale.

Possession given at once. Deed at the cost of the purchaser.

RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEES.

☞ The creditors of John Greenwood, late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County within four months from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON, } TRUSTEES.
JAMES A. PEARCE, }
Chestertown, Dec. 6, 1873—ts.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF Town Houses.

THE undersigned, Trustees, by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, passed in a cause wherein Mary Margaret Biscoe is complainant and Wm. A. Biscoe and others are defendants, will offer at public sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,

The Thirtieth day of December, 1873,
AT 11½ O'CLOCK, A. M.,

THE REAL ESTATE of the late A. A. Biscoe, in Chestertown, as follows:

Lot No. 1,

A LOT OF LAND on Queen Street,

adjoining the lot of John Waibel, improved by

TWO-STORY DOUBLE
FRAME DWELLING,

finished throughout, and in good repair, one part occupied by Mrs. Biscoe and the other part by Henry A. Payne. Each part contains on the first floor two good rooms and kitchen, and on the second floor three good chambers; the garret is also finished thoroughly.

This house was built by Mr. Biscoe himself, for his own use—is nearly new—and is in all respects an excellent building.

There is a good Garden attached.

Lot No. 2,

Is a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING

with good Back Building, opposite lot No. 1, on the other side of Queen Street, and is now occupied by E. C. Reiche.

There are four rooms on each floor, and this house, like the dwelling on Lot No. 1, was built by Mr. Biscoe in person, and is nearly new and in good repair. It has a good garden and there is a good STABLE and CARRIAGE HOUSE on the premises.

Lot No. 3,

Is an Excellent BUILDING LOT,

Of about ONE-HALF AN ACRE, on Queen Street, adjoining Lot No. 2. Upon it is

A FRAME BUILDING,

formerly occupied as a House of Worship by the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and which could be readily converted into a fair dwelling, or an excellent Shop, if desired.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

As prescribed by the Decree, are:—The sum of Eight hundred dollars, cash on the day of sale and the balance due on each purchase in one and two years from day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds of the purchasers with security to be approved by the Trustees and to bear interest from the day of sale. Deed at the expense of purchasers.

RICHARD HYNSON,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEES.
Chestertown, Dec. 6, 1873—ts.

FOR RENT.

THE STORE HOUSE,

in Galena, occupied by Mr. Geo. W. Sutton. Also, a DWELLING HOUSE, in Galena, on the road to Sassafras. Also, a SHOP, adjoining the property of Mr. Jeremiah Peacock, suitable for a Tailor Shop or small Store.

For terms, &c., apply to
FRANK M. GOODING,
Oct. 11, 1873—tf. Chesterville.

FOR RENT,

The ensuing year, 1874,
DWELLING HOUSE AND LAND,

on the North East side of the road leading from J. W. Corey's to the Mill. Also, the Grist Mill, Land and Out-Buildings attached. A small Tenant House and Lot on the South side of the Mill Pond. The Store Room, on the corner of Queen and High st., now occupied by the undersigned. For terms apply to
WM. BACCHUS.
dec6-4t.

FOR RENT.

For the year 1874,
A DWELLING HOUSE,

in the village of Bakerville. For terms, &c., apply to JAMES H. BAKER.
Nov. 29, 1873—3t.

WANTED, a GOOD WHEELWRIGHT, for next year. Unmarried preferred.—Apply to TILGHMAN SHAFER,
d6-3t Kennedyville, Md.

WANTED, a FARM ON SHARES, or to carry on for the owner. Can give good references. Can furnish three ploughmen and a good woman to do work in the kitchen. Inquire at this office. d6-3t

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county in equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

Wednesday, the 31st of Dec., 1873,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,

at the Hotel of Mr. Alexander Maxwell, in the town of Millington, that

Large BRICK BUILDING,

IN THE SAID TOWN,

at the corner of Sassafras and Cypress streets, formerly the property of John W. Osborne, Esq., deceased, and more recently of Mr. Wm. H. West; at one period occupied as a Hotel, and at present as a store room by Mr. George West, together with the OUT-BUILDINGS and

LOT OF LAND

on which they are situated.

The Buildings and location are well adapted for a Hotel, a private residence or mercantile pursuits, being one of the most eligible situations in the place.

THE TERMS OF SALE are: $1,000, with interest on $1,800 from the 8th December, 1871, to the 8th December, 1873, and interest on $1,000 from the 8th December, 1873, to the day of sale, to be paid cash on the day of sale, and the balance of purchase money with interest from the 8th December, 1873, to be paid on the 8th December, 1874; the credit payment to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The cash payment, including interest, will be on the day of sale about $1219.16.

GEORGE VICKERS, TRUSTEE.
November 29, 1873—ts.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of an order or Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to public sale, on

THURSDAY,

The FIRST day of JANUARY, 1874,

at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, at Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

ALL THAT FARM

in Kent county, of which the late Samuel E. Baker died seized, commonly called the

"PIPPIN FARM,"

Containing 160 Acres, more or less,

adjoining the lands of Messrs. Henry W. Carvill and Josiah Ringgold; lying immediately on the public road leading to Bel Air from Chestertown, about two miles from the latter place.

THE FARM is divided into four fields, is well watered, has a

COMFORTABLE
FRAME DWELLING,

and suitable OUTBUILDINGS.

The soil is represented as good.

THE TERMS OF SALE are, one-fifth of the purchase money on the day of sale, and the balance in three equal instalments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser in the usual manner, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

GEORGE VICKERS, TRUSTEE.
December 6, 1873—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of several writs of execution, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county and to me directed, at the suit of R. Hynson, Trustee, against J. C. Slaughter and B. C. Catlin, I have seized, levied upon and taken into execution all the right, title, claim, interest and estate of said Joel C. Slaughter and B. C. Catlin of, in and to the following property, to wit:

All their right, title, interest, claim and estate of, in and to all those

Two Lots or Parcels of Land,

situate and being in Kent county aforesaid, in the village of Crumpton, being directly on Chester River, and divided by the public road leading through said village across said river; they being the same lots or parcels of land which R. Hynson, trustee to sell the real estate of the late H. B. Slaughter, sold to the said Slaughter and Catlin, and designated in his report of said sale and accompanying plot by the numbers 4 and 9, as by reference thereto will more fully appear. These lots are highly improved by a

VALUABLE WHARF,
Freighter House, Store and Granary.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, December 29th, 1873,

at 2 o'clock P. M., at Crumpton, I will sell the aforesaid property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writs, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

A. B. WHEATLEY,
Dec. 6, 1873-ts. Late Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of several writs of execution, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county and to me directed, one at the suit of William Kennedy, use of R. Hynson; one at the suit of James Hurtt, use of James A. Pearce; one at the suit of George Vickers; one at the suit Wattson & Clark; one at the suit of Wm. D. Burchinal, indorsee of Hines & Burchinal; one at the suit of Daniel Clark; one at the suit of Thomas H. Horsey; one at the suit of Jas. W. Ivens; one at suit of John W. Hines, indorsee of R. E. Wallis; against Arthur J. Wallis, I have seized, levied upon and taken into execution all the right, title, claim, interest and estate of said Arthur J. Wallis of, in and to the following property, to wit:

ALL THAT FARM,

Tract or parcel of Land lying and being in the second election district of Kent county, which was willed to said Wallis by a certain Mary M. Mason, bearing date on or about the 11th day of October, 1843, adjoining the lands of John Myers and others, and containing

175 ACRES, More or Less.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, December 27th, 1873,

at 2½ oclock P. M., at the Court House door in Chestertown, I will sell the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the aforesaid writs, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

A. B. WHEATLEY,
Dec. 6, 1873-ts. Late Sheriff.

NOTICE.

All persons who have KENT COUNTY BONDS AND COUPONS, issued for Kent County Rail Road, will please inform the County Commissioners for Kent county, Md., by letter (each class seperate,) the amount, numbers, and the time when due.

By order, JOHN RUSSELL, Clerk.
Dec. 6, 1873—3t.

SALT by the bushel or sack.
H. P. READING,
n22-3m. Kennedyville, Md.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will offer at Public Sale at his residence on "Huntingfield," near Rock Hall, on

Monday, Dec. 29, 1873

The following property, namely:

7 Head of HORSES,

including Three Mares in foal;

FOUR COLTS,

1 Very Handsome Black STALLION

3 years old last Spring, Black Knight and Canadian Stock;

2 Large and Superior MULES,

excellent workers;

3 MILCH COWS,

1 Yoke of Young and Superior OXEN

Lot of SHOATS,

1 Family Carriage and Harness, 1 York Carriage and Harness, 2 Wagons with rigging and body; 2 Ox-Carts,

1 WOODS' REAPER, nearly new,

1 MOWER, in good order,

1 Fan, 1 Corn Sheller, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, and other Farming Implements
A lot of CORN BLADES.

Also, a lot of Household and Kitchen FURNITURE, including two Cook Stoves, two sitting-room Stoves, and numerous other articles.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit, with note and approved security.

THOS. A. HUDSON.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. nov29-ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrators, will sell at public sale at the late residence of WILLIAM H. JONES, deceased, on "Tolchester," near Rees' Wharf, on

Wednesday, December 31, 1873

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

THREE HEAD of HORSES,

AND ONE COLT.

1 YOKE of OXEN,

1 YEARLING BULL, 1 HEIFER,

ONE-HALF OF

18 Fattened Hogs and 18 Shoats,

1 Horse Power READING SHELLER, One-half of 203 bus. Wheat seeded, 1 Carriage Running Gear, 1 Fan, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other

Farming Implements.

About 3,000 lbs. Corn Blades;

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that a credit of 6 months with note and approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

MARIETTA JONES,
A. L. COREY, ADMINISTRATORS.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r. dec20-ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will offer at public sale at his residence, near Fairlee, on

TUESDAY, December 30th, 1873,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

TWO HEAD OF HORSES,

2 MILCH COWS,

7 Head of SHOATS,

1 CARRIAGE AND HARNESS,
1 WAGON AND HARNESS,
1 DEARBORN AND HARNESS,
1 CORN SHELLER, 1 FAN,
2 SCYTHES AND CRADLES,
FARMING IMPLEMEMTS—Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Forks, &c.

Also, half interest in Fifteen Bushels Wheat seeded.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount a credit of nine months with note and approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

BENJ. R. GUDGEON.
Dec. 13, 1873—ts.

VENDUE.

THE subscriber will offer at PUBLIC SALE at his residence in Quaker Neck, near Walton Chapel, on

TUESDAY, Dec. 30th, 1873,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

One MARE,

1 Cow, 4 Head of Shoats,

1 DEARBORN AND HARNESS,
1 HORSE CART AND HARNESS,
1 BATTEAUX,
About 1,000 lbs. CORN BLADES,
PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c.
Also, a lot of
Household and Kitchen FURNITURE,
including 1 good No. 7 Wm. Penn Cook Stove.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under the cash will be required; for sums over $10 the note of the purchaser for six months with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

DAVID E. SHRIVER.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. dec6-ts.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having disposed of the Carriage Works at Crumpton on the 1st of Nov. to J. H. Reuss, all persons indebted to me are hereby notified to make settlement with Mr. Reuss, and all bills against me on that account must be presented to him for settlement.
dec6-3t. H. S. GATZMER.

PEACH TREES

For Sale, of all the LEADING VARIETIES at FIVE DOLLARS per hundred or FORTY DOLLARS per Thousand.
Apply to J. HODGSON,
nov15-tf. Masseys, Kent county, Md.

THE DOORSTEP.

The conference meeting through at last,
We boys around the vestry waited
To see the girls come tripping past,
Like snow-birds willing to be mated.

Not braver he that leaps the wall,
By level musket flashes litten,
Than I, who stepped before them all,
Who longed to see me get the mitten.

But no, she blushed and took my arm!
We let the old folks have the highway,
And started toward the Maple farm,
Along a kind of lovers' by-way.

I can't remember what we said,
'Twas nothing worth a song or story;
Yet that rude path by which we sped,
Seemed all transformed and in a glory.

The snow was crisp beneath our feet,
The moon was full, the fields were gleaming,
By hood and tippet sheltered sweet,
Her face with youth and health was beaming.

The little hand outside her muff—
'O sculptor, if you could but mould it—
So lightly touched my jacket cuff,
To keep it warm I had to hold it.

To have her with me there alone—
'Twas love and fear and triumph blended,
At last we reached the foot-worn stone,
Where that delicious journey ended.

The old folks, too, were almost home;
Her dimpled hand the latches fingered.
We heard the voices nearer come,
Yet on the doorstep still we lingered.

She shook her ringlets from her hood,
And with a "Thank you Ned" dissembled,
But yet I knew she understood
With what a daring wish I trembled.

A cloud passed kindly overhead,
The moon was slyly peeping through it,
Yet bid its face, as if it said,
"Come, now or never, do it, do it!"

My lips till then had only known
The kiss of mother and of sister;
But somehow upon her own
Sweet rosy darling mouth—I kissed her!

Perhaps 'twas boyish love, yet still,
Oh, listless woman, weary lover!
To feel once more that fresh, wild thrill,
I'd give—but who can live youth over?

"ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME."

In the pleasant county of Devon, in one of its sequestered passes, with a few cottages sprinkled over it, mused and sang Augustus Toplady. When a lad of sixteen, and on a visit to Ireland, he strolled into a barn in which an illiterate layman was preaching—but preaching reconciliation to God through the death of his Son. The homely sermon took effect, and from that moment the gospel yielded all the powers of his brilliant and active mind. During his last illness, Augustus Toplady seemed to lie in the very vestibule of glory. To a friend's inquiry, he answered, with a sparkling eye—"O, my dear sir, I cannot tell the comforts I feel in my soul—they are past expression.—The consolations of God are so abundant that he leaves me nothing to pray for.—My prayers are all converted into praise. I enjoy a Heaven already within my soul." And within an hour of dying, he called his friends and asked if they could give him up,—and, when they replied in the affirmative, tears of joy ran down his cheeks as he added, "Oh, what a blessing that you are made willing to give me over to the hands of my dear Redeemer and part with me,—for no mortal can live after having seen the glories which God has manifested to my soul!" And thus died the writer of the beautiful hymn, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me."

How to Succeed—What Constitutes Success.

The young man who thinks he can carry his boyish pranks into the serious business of life is not a man, and defrauds himself and his employer. "After work, play." That should satisfy the most sanguine. "Business before pleasure" is the motto of the prudent man whose guide is experience, and that is sufficient for the novitiate in active life.

But it is despicable to see the young man just starting in life so wedded to his former enjoyments as to place them above present duties. Yet this is so often the case. The young man, who, to steer his bark, launches forth on the sea of life, too often looks back on the pleasures he leaves behind, and forgetful of present duties, steers back to past enjoyments. There is no royal road to succes any more than to knowledge. He who would succeed must work; and after all there is more real enjoyment in work, which has a worthy object, than in play or pleasure, intended to kill time. We remarked a few days ago to a business man whose present means are amply sufficient, but who worked really harder than any of his employees, that he ought to "take it easy." Said he: "I am never so happy as when I have more than I can do. I may wear out in working but I dread to rust out idling." He was right. His work was a part of himself, a part of his life, and it was always faithfully done. To apprentices especially, this earnestness and interest in their work is necessary if success is ever to be attained.—*Scientific American.*

Don't Burn the Letters.

Never burn kindly written letters—it is so pleasant to read them over when the paper is yellow with age, and the hands that traced the friendly words are folded over the heart that prompted them, under the green sod. Above all, never burn love letters. To read them in after years is like the resurrection of one's youth. The elderly spinster finds in the impassioned offer foolishly rejected twenty years ago, a fountain of rejuvenescence. Glancing over it, she realizes that she was once a belle and a beauty, and beholds her former self in a mirror much more congenial to her taste than the one that confronts her in her dressing room. The widow indeed derives a sweet consolation from the letters of the loved one who has gone before her to the far off lands, whence there come no message, and where she hopes one day to join him. No photographs can so vividly recall to the memory of the mother the tenderness and devotion of the children who have left at the call of Heaven as the epistolary outpouring of their love. The letter of a son or a daughter to a true mother is sometimes better than an image of the features—it is a reflex of the writer's soul. Keep all loving letters. Burn only the harsh and cruel ones, and in burning them forgive and forget them.

THERE are said to be 7,000 men in Peoria, Ill., who want a war with Cuba provided they can go as sutlers.

Very little achievement is required in order to pity another man's shortcomings.

A MINIATURE NOVEL.

Some six or seven years ago, by one of the current accidents of social intercourse, there came together, and got interested in each other in an American city, a young man and a young woman. The man was educated, in professional life, of good social rank, and generally esteemed of more than average ability. Those who thought best of him believed he was sure, sooner or later, to do great things.

In the meantime, he had the misfortune to be poor. The young woman was the daughter of a rich manufacturer. She had been brought up to attach at least its proper value to money, but she had too much innate refinement to be purse-proud. An affection sprang up between these two people, avowed in time on both sides, cemented by every reciprocal pledge of fidelity.

The matter became known, after a space, to the lady's family, and then began the peculiar phase of the story that has now reached its climax. An explanation having become necessary, the lover was confounded with the statement from his perfidious adored one that he had totally misconceived her feelings and intentions. There was much talk, but this was the gist and end of it. The invention was as palpable as its purpose.

Astonished as was the poor fellow, he was equally helpless. Either the girl's own pride or the stress of family influence had led her to adopt a course, which however painful or however wicked, presented the advantage of admitting absolutely of no appeal. Bewildered, humiliated, and stricken to the heart, the suitor accepted the situation like a brave, if also like a sensitive man. Adieux were exchanged in the guise of friendliness, but when the discarded admirer went away, he made up his mind that he had gone away forever. The play and the reality are in precise accord here, and they continue wonderfully so to the end.

Years rolled by, and the affluent manufacturer, who had thought himself far and away beyond the caprice of fortune, by a series of unlucky chances became slightly embarrassed. Tight money markets, the failure of correspondents, the encroachments of competitors, a reduced demand in his special trade, each or all, increased this embarrassment, until at last, in advanced age, and living in a most expensive manner, he found himself on the brink of failure and ruin. Pending this, the "whirligigs of time" had been at work in good earnest. The man who had been so dexterously—or shamelessly—cozened out of his bride, partly by the force of his naturnl genius, partly by good fortune, had risen to wealth and power.

By one of those chances which it is the fashion to say happen only on the stage, or in sensation romance, but which do in sooth often come to pass in real life, the key, so to speak, to the manufacturer's position fell into this gentleman's hands. Bills to a large amount made by the former Crœsus' potential influence with the corporations and individuals, with whom his affairs were most blended, were at the control of the lover of five years ago. By a natural process again, it fell out that the old position was resumed, but this time under happier auspices. It was natural that the old gentleman should be willing to espy and use a practical method of escape from his difficulties. It was natural that the younger man should hail with joy the chance to recover his lost love. An engagement was soon made, then, on terms easy to imagine, and this time without any lying or equivocation.

The relative situations had changed, and there was room both for a happy revival of the past, and politic silence concerning it. In this, too, the bridegroom presented himself, and then in the presence of the bride's family and friends came the climax. It is not to be justified, and yet none can say it was not a righteous retribution. To be brief, the bridegroom, in the drama and the reality, are in the same exact accord as up to the catastrophe.

On the morning of the day fixed for the wedding, and at an hour fixed for signing necessary papers, the bridegroom proceeded calmly to tell the whole truth of his relations with the young lady and her family. Having recited the nature of his provocation, he wound up by reciting that of his revenge. This consisted in his utter refusal ever to wed the woman he had once loved, and to whom he had been for a second time affianced. The indignation and excitement that followed need not be described. The act was cruel and unmanly; but it must be remembered that for years the iron had been cutting into the perpetrator's soul. In the play the girl, who throughout everything, tenderly loves the man whom she once betrayed, and so taught to betray herself, marries him after all, when she is just dying of a broken heart. In the drama of real life, the action has proceeded only as far as we have related it.

A LIFETIME IN PRISON TO SHIELD HIS WIFE.—The Court of Pardons of New Jersey has postponed the consideration of the petition of Louis Waldenburger, of Egg Harbor City, until the next session of the court. It is stated that the prisoner, who has been confined in the State prison for fourteen years for the murder of his child, knew that his wife committed the murder, and would not divulge until after his wife's death, which took place a short time ago. He was sentenced to be hung, but the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, because the evidence on which he was convicted was entirely circumstantial. His petition bears the signatures of the lawyers who were present at the trial, and ten of the twelve jurymen, besides a large number of the prominent citizens of the vicinity. One of the other two jurymen is dead, and the other left for parts unknown ten years ago.

IT appears from certain letters written to an English educational journal—the *Scholastic Register*—that corporal punishment of young ladies in female seminaries is still practiced in England. Canes, leather straps, riding whips, and birch-brooms applied to the bare arms and shoulders is the form of punishment inflicted. One of the faults for which this kind of chastisement is considered appropriate is that of flirting with gentlemen.

A FELLOW TOWNSMAN has discovered one precious article, after which the greedy seekers of mankind do not hanker, viz: The golden rule.

PANICS—THEIR CAUSES & THEIR CURE.

Editors Kent News:—Gentlemen: The mere party question of who shall hold the offices in our county and State having been settled by the peaceful arbitrament of the ballot, and I trust satisfactorily settled, it behooves all good citizens to bring their profoundest thought and their coolest judgment to the solution of a question of greater and more universal importance than any which has been recently determined at the polls. It is not now the question whether we shall live under Caucassian or African domination, but whether we shall live at all. It is the question of bread—of apparel, of shelter. With thousands and tens of thousands there is no other question than how to struggle through these cheerless winter months.—Finding every avenue to honorable employment closed, what can these men, women and children do? "They cannot dig; to beg they are ashamed;" and they ought to be. Now, why is this? Why are so many of the best men and women, who constitute the true wealth of the nation, not merely "the bone and sinew," as the party orators delight to call them, but the brain and soul of the country, turned adrift to suffer the stings of unmerited poverty? The answer is the Panic. And why a *panic?* A panic is a temporary fright; and we are gravely told that it will end with the restoration of commercial confidence. But even this term "temporary" means indefinitely weeks and months of prostration and suffering, with the absolute certainty of its recurrence. But the men dependent on their daily toil for the support of themselves and families are asking why there should be a panic, and the question is pressing for a solution. The true solution will indicate the proper remedy.

It is no small misfortune to this nation that the great majority of those who claim to be "politicians" are mere party managers. Few of them have ever read a single page of any standard work on Political Economy, and have no conception of statesmanship. They seek and gain popularity, often by means exceedingly questionable, in either a legal or moral aspect. Having once gained a position of power and respectability which can be made to cover a multitude of sins, they find it easy by means of "rings" to perpetuate their sway. Such was Tweed, such was Jim Fisk, and of such is the whole kingdom of party workers. Now panics and "corners" and financial convulsions are the vital air to these bloated monopolists.—Banks, railroads, stocks of every description, gold, &c., are their tools; suffering and wide spread ruin the legitimate fruit of their operations. I quote from one of the deepest thinkers of the age: "The rulers of this age are the men who control its business. A. T. Stewart sits in his office and by a single effort of will directs the course of a hundred ships, and moves ten thousand hands to do his bidding.—Tom Scott carries a score of railroads in his brain, and turns the tide of commerce by a word. Vanderbilt and Gould hold such a relation to the finances of the country that they can hardly look at each other without setting Wall street in a flutter." Now Wall street means the money power of this nation, and has its counterpart in every city and important town throughout the land. And this is the power which decides the price of labor, and the products of our varied industry. Jim Fisk secured control of the Erie Railroad, and he and his ring had nearly succeeded in obtaining the entire control of the money power of the nation. Party politicians do not look at these facts, nor regard the consequences. They are only interested in the securement of temporary party triumph, and the distribution of the loaves and fishes of party patronage. The questions which most deeply affect the people and the great fundamental principles which underlie the public prosperity are beyond their comprehension. Such subjects as the relations between capital and labor, the currency, and the principles of banking, are almost if not wholly ignored; it is enouch to reecho the Shibboleth of party and follow the leaders of the Ring.

You will please, Messrs Editors, to understand that in this expression of my sentiments in relation to the Panic, its causes and its cure, you are in no way compromised or committed, but in this article and in any others which I may offer I give utterance to the honest opinions of an individual only, and claim for them no more weight than truth is entitled to.

Fairlee. HOWARD MEEKS.

How He Lost the Opportunity.

A useful hint to many young men may be derived from this story which is published by the Springfield (Mass.) Union:

"Not long ago, a young man of this city had a favorable opportunity to enter a business house in this State, at a large increase over his present salary, and with a prospect of soon getting a place in the firm. His recommendations were first-class, and the officers of the institution were decidedly pleased with his appearance. They, however, made him no proposals, nor did they state their favorable impressions. A gentleman of the city was requested to ascertain where the young man spent his evenings, and what class of young men were his associates. It was found that he spent several nights of the week in a billiard room on Main street, and Sunday afternoon drove a hired span into the country with three other young men.

"He is wondering why he didn't hear from the house concerning that coveted position."

A LADY who tapped her husband gently with a fan at a party, the other night, and said, "Love, it's growing late, I think we had better go home," is the same who, after getting home, shook the rolling-pin under his nose and said, "you drotted old scoundrel, you; if you ever look at that mean, nasty, calico-faced, mackerel-eyed thing, that you looked at to-night, I'll bust your head while open!"

"WEAR YOUR LEARNING," said Chesterfield, "in a private pocket, and do not pull it out and strike merely to show that you have one. If asked what o'clock it is, tell it, but do not proclaim it hourly and wanton, like a watchman."

WHEN Mr. Chase was Secretary of the Treasury, there were three hundred clerks in the employ in that department. The number now is increased to about twenty-five hundred.

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 advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

SHORT CAKE,

FROM JOSH BILLINGS' SPICE-BOX.

Thoze folks who are tricing to git to Heaven on their kreed will find out that they haint got a thru ticket.

One of the most reliable kures for love now a days, seems to be to git marrid.

It takes longer to do nothing than it doz to finish most jobs.

Thare are but phew people you praze without flattering them.

I had rather see a man resolute, even if he iz wrong, than to see him uncertain, altho he is right.

Two-thirds ov woat iz called kontentment konsists in having plenty uv money at interest, and other things to match.

Folks are not often obstinate because they are wrong.

Watching one's health oll the time is one ov the wust diseazes we kan hav, besides thare iz no cure fur it.

Pride iz the mother ov Envy.

The most dangerous examples are those which have as mutch good az evil in them—they are az dangerous as the moth.

We really only luv thoze whom we think are inferior to us.

The harte haz too much pride in it tu be very grateful for enny thing.

The reason we are generally ungrateful for favors iz bekause we think we hav got all we kan git.

Virtew is a hot hous plant, but vice is a hardy weed, and thrives in enny sile.

The chief end ov man seems to be—to win.

Prosperity iz like wine—large doses ov it are pretty sure to reveal a man's trew character.

Thare iz very little advice that is ever follered.

He who thinks he kant make enny mistakes has already made az big a one az he possibly can make.

Every one seems to konsider himself a kind ov moral half-bushel to measure the world's frailty's in.

Thare iz not more than one out ov every five hundred thousand ov those who lived a hundred years ago, now remembered bi enney one. This iz encouraging to thoze on the lookout for fame.

Thare iz a grate deal of artifishall honesty in this world; it wants a heap ov watching, and should be marked "pison."

One ov the most diffikult things for an old fellow to understand, and admit, is that he is about played out.

Thare iz hardly a human being on the face ov the earth who would like to be turned inside out, and be examined bi the world.

It iz very diffikult for an old person to folik without playing the phool.

No one knows how perfektly ridikulous they kan akt, until they git deeply in luv.

To gro old, and yet be agreeable is a grate art.

Fault Finders.

The world is full of chronic fault-finders. Nothing can please them. They take delight in growling and grumbling over everything they meet. Humanity has no bright side to the grumblers. It looks black, hopeless to them from whatever point of view they examine it. They overlook the virtues of an individual, and hold up a single fault from which to judge his character. We do not envy the character of these growlers. Their unhappy frame of mind is about the only pleasure they enjoy. It may sound paradoxical, but the social misery they create is to them a source of enjoyment. A single hopeful heart is worth a regiment of these fault-finders. Humanity has its bright side—beautiful and attractive to those who seek it. The world is alive with public and private virtue, and we should be ready at all times to foster and encourage this element of social comfort and public happiness.

PHILOPENA.—An exchange informs us that the old philopena trick has been revived again in Alabama, where "the young lady takes a double almond in her teeth, and the young man bites it off."—That sort of thing used to be popular in Doylestown; but it is hardly ever tried any more since the painful accident which occurred at a philopena party last winter. The lady who held the almond in her teeth was somewhat advanced in years, and not a little dilapidated. The almond was uncommonly tough, and the man who nibbled at it was in deadly earnest. He closed his teeth upon it and pulled. It would not give. He pulled harder, but made no impression. He cleached his jaws upon it and gave a desperate wrench. As a consequence of the desperate efforts of the young man he found himself standing up in that room holding in his mouth a nut in which were fixed a double set of porcelain teeth, belonging to the aforesaid maiden. It was embarrassing, in a certain sense, for all parties, and the young man thought it would be soothing to the feelings of the company if he went home. Other and less perilous games are in vogue in Doylestown this year.

"WHAT are you drawing, Anna?" "I'm making your pictur'." So the gentleman sat very still, and she worked away very earnestly for a while. Then she stopped, compared her work with the original, and shook her little head. "I don