msa_sc2901_scm1622-1188 copyright Maryland State Archives

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.

G. W. CRUIKSHANK,
Attorney at Law
ELKTON, MARYLAND.
Will give prompt attention to all Law or Chancery business entrusted to him.
March 14, 1874—3m.

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.

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.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.
☞ Pennsylvania Railroad Dividend Script bought and sold on commission.
Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

SINGER
SEWING MACHINES!
"The Family Friend."
FOR SALE BY
WILLARD MELVIN, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.
☞ OIL, NEEDLES and ATTACHMENTS for sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Druggists, Chestertown, Md. n8y.

The New American
Sewing Machine
IS THE BEST.
Self-Threading Shuttle — Simplicity.
IT IS A SIMPLE MACHINE, having but few working parts, and always ready to work. The simple manner in which the Machine is threaded, makes it easy of accomplishment by the most inexperienced. There being NO HOLES to thread either above or in the Shuttle.
The Shuttle requires no threading, being ready to work as soon as the Bobbin is placed in it. If the Machine accidentally turns backward, it does no harm and breaks no threads or needles.
SAMPLE MACHINES may be seen at the Millinery Store of Miss MAGGIE J. WYATT, Chestertown, and all orders addressed to the undersigned at Hancsville, Post Office, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN BELL, Agent.
Oct. 18, 1873—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.

A LOT OF CHOICE
GREEN, BLACK and JAPAN
TEAS,
For sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Jan. 3, 1874.

SALT by the bushel or sack.
H. P. READING,
n23-3m. Kennedyville, Md

Kent News.

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

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1874. No. 46.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL Implements, Seeds, &c.

HINES & BURCHINAL
Have just received a large lot of
GARDEN SEED
Of Very First Quality, from
PETER HENDERSON & CO., N. Y.
We are selling Prime Early Rose Potatoes from Elmira, N. Y., *free from all rot and disease.*
We keep on hand all kinds of
Garden Implements,
such as Hoes, Spades, Forks and Rakes. Also,
PLOWS of Every Variety,
such as No. 4 Wiley, Heckendorn, Acme, and the Farmer's Friend.
☞ Give us a call before buying elsewhere.
HINES & BURCHINAL,
Below the Bank, Chestertown.
March 7, 1874—2m.

MASSEY & HUDSON'S
AND
LANDRETHS' WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS
All the new varieties of Vegetable Seeds, and the old STANDARD FAVORITES.
Trophy Tomato Seed — from fruit grown by Messrs. Massey & Hudson, such as was exhibited by them at the Agricultural Fair last Fall, and averaging over a half pound each.
Canada Victor — by same growers; the earliest and smoothest Tomato grown.
Also, the **Arlington** and **Early Richmond**, new Tomatoes of last year.
Conover's Colossal Asparagus — from Massey & Hudson's Extra Stock; by the ounce, pound, or ten pounds.
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
Landreth's Seeds,
Put up in their usual neat style.
Landreths' Seed are too well known to need any recommendation but a trial, and we flatter ourselves that with them and the seeds grown by MASSEY & HUDSON, which for the past few years have given so much satisfaction to the people of Kent county and elsewhere, we are able to supply as good seeds as can be had anywhere.
WE ALSO OFFER
Osange Orange Seed,
EARLY ROSE,
PEERLESS, and
WHITE PEACH BLOW POTATOES.
PEAS! PEAS!
Landreths' Extra Early, Carter's First Crop, McLane's Little Gem, Tom Thumb, Daniel O'Rourke, and all the Standard varieties.
Also, a great variety of String, Stringless and Lima Beans.
Market Gardeners, desiring Seed in large quantities, will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
CHESTERTOWN.
Feb. 28, 1874.

Removal--New Goods.
MRS. A. M. SMITH,
HAS removed to the store room, up town, lately occupied by B. Strauss, adjoining S. S. Usilton's, and has now in store and will keep constantly on hand a general variety of
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY and NOTIONS,
Consisting in part of
SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, FLOUR BACON, LARD, BUTTER,
SALT FISH, VINEGAR, MOLASSES, SOAP, BUCKETS, BROOMS,
Tobacco and Segars, Snuff, Pipes,
COAL OIL, LAMPS and CHIMNEYS,
Notions, Nuts and Candies
of various kinds, and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.
ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.
jan3y. MRS. A. M. SMITH

REMOVAL!
MRS. S. S. JOINER, Would inform her friends and the public that she has removed to the store room recently occupied by Mrs. A. M. Smith, opposite the Voshell House, where she will continue to give
PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO
DRESS MAKING,
and keep on hand a general variety of FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.
Also, a general assortment of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
Meal, Flour, Feed, Vegetables, Tobacco and Segars, CONFECTIONERY, &c., all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash.
☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.
jan10-3m. MRS. S. S. JOINER.

Mill Notice.
THE undersigned, having rented Mr. Wm. Bacchus' Mill, where he has been employed as Miller for several years, is prepared to grind Grain of all kinds at short notice.
FLOUR, MEAL and FEED
kept on hand at the Mill, and sold at the very lowest prices for cash, or delivered in Chestertown per order.
CHOPPING done for one-tenth.
The Mill is in good condition, and he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all (both as to quality and quantity of grist) who may favor him with their custom.
jan24-3m. B. R. CROUCH.

GOODS—Cheap for Cash—at
J. H. SIMPERS'.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A SMALL FARM,
IN KENT COUNTY, MD.
BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, the undersigned, Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, on
TUESDAY,
THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF APRIL, 1874,
AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,
all that piece or parcel of land of which the late Lemuel Skeggs died seized, called
"CAMPBELSWORTHMORE,"
CONTAINING
86½ ACRES,
more or less. Situated in the Second Election District of Kent county, at the junction of the roads leading to Still Pond and the Fountain Colored Church, and adjoining the land of John Gale's heirs, convenient to churches and two public schools, and only half a mile from Lynch's Station, on the Kent county railroad.
The Improvements
CONSIST OF A
TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING
and KITCHEN. In the dwelling two rooms below and four chambers. Barn, Stable, Carriage and Meat House, and a pump of most excellent water.
The soil is light, and susceptible of the highest state of improvement.
There are 800 PEACH TREES on the farm, of which 300 are young trees; and 100 APPLE TREES, good fruit. The farm produces well, and is a desirable piece of land. It is about six miles from Chestertown, the county town.
TERMS OF SALE.
The terms prescribed by the decree are as follows: One thousand dollars of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of the sale, or on the ratification thereof by the court, the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale; the whole to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustee.
EBEN F. PERKINS, Trustee.
J. W. CARROLL, Auctioneer.

The creditors of the late Lemuel Skeggs are hereby notified to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, within three months from the day of sale.
EBEN F. PERKINS, Trustee.
March 21, 1874—ts.

Middletown Nursery
AND
FRUIT FARM,
Situated at MIDDLETOWN, New Castle Co., DELAWARE.
EARLY BEATRICE and all the leading and staple varieties of PEACH TREES.
Also, APPLE, PEAR, PLUM, CHERRY, QUINCE, APRICOT, and other Fruit Trees.
MAPLE, HORSE CHESTNUT, and other varieties of SHADE TREES.
IRISH JUNIPER, AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ, and other EVERGREENS.
A general assortment of BERRY PLANTS, ASPARAGUS, OSAGE ORANGE SEED, POTATOES, &c., &c.
☞ Catalogues free.
Address E. R. COCHRAN,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE
Jan. 24, 1874—3m.

EARLY BEATRICE PEACH.
Ripens fully two weeks earlier than any other known varieties of Peach.
This variety has been well tested in large orchards and hundreds of bushels of this variety put on our market in 1872 and 1873, and on this, the severest test it could have, it has proved even better than all that has ever been claimed for it. It is full two weeks earlier than Hale's Early, and free from rot, and the Commission Merchants of Philadelphia and New York not only say it is one of the earliest and best peaches, but one of the best shipping peaches that goes on these markets, and brings more than double the price of any other peach.
I also offer ten other new and well tested early and late peaches, which will make the season for shipping some four weeks longer. By new late varieties the canning houses can run from one to two weeks longer.
Price List sent free with testimonials and description, showing exact rotation in the ripening of all the new and popular kinds from early to late so that all can plant, that they may ship every day from first to last of ripening. Address
RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
jan17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

Land Must be Cleared!
To make room for my immense Spring planting. The best opportunity ever offered to those who want to plant apples. I now offer
200,000 No. 1 APPLE TREES,
three years old, 6 to 8 feet high. Thrifty stock, all warranted, true to name. This stock must be sold, as above, to clear the land. I therefore offer it as follows, at one-third the usual price: 12 cts. each, $10 per 100.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Catalogue of Apples, and all other fruits, sent free on application.
RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
j17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.
MRS. HESTER E. USILTON would respectfully inform her friends and the public that she has opened a stock of
Fancy Goods, Notions, Groceries,
&c., in the store room in Chestertown, occupied by Miss A. E. Middleton, next door above Dr. Holton's, and solicits an examination of her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Her goods will be sold very low for cash, or to prompt paying customers on short credit. d29.

NOTICE
TO THE
TAX-PAYERS of SECOND DISTRICT.
Those in arrears to me for Taxes must come forward and settle, or I certainly shall collect the same by law. Money I need and must have. A word to the wise is sufficient.
C. W. WARREN, Coll.
Jan 3, 1874—tf.

TIME AND OPPORTUNITY.

The hand that doth the hammer wield
Strikes while the bar is glowing hot,
What profit would man's labor yield
If this his able hand did not?
How could he weld or shape the mass,
How give it form, how twist, how bend?
His hand must strike at such a pass
When heat and glowing redness blend.

The spray that whitens on the shore
Is but the torn and shattered shroud
Of men whose hands would not secure
Bright opportunities allowed;
Who heedless passed the idle word
While dangers round about them played,
Till cracking mast and straining cord
Too late their wantonness betrayed.

As sleep with death, so time allies
With opportunity's advent:
To seize the moment ere it flies
Should be our firm, our fixed intent;
Let not the present escape your hand,
To-morrow may not dawn for you;
Do that which duty doth demand—
Do with a will and—do it now!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Patrons of Husbandry—Young ladies' boarding schools.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men are to their friends.

A wag says that "machinery wheels are so modest that they generally travel in cog."

Watch for little opportunities for serving or pleasing, and put little annoyances out of the way.

Some vocalists take pride in exhibiting a fine falsetto voice; others in displaying fine false teeth.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* offers to bet $500 that no fashionable lady ever goes to bed without first looking in her glass.

"The one thing," says Jean Paul, "which a maiden most easily forgets is how she looks—hence mirrors were invented."

Joseph Medill writes that Paris differs from Chicago in that prolonged courtship is not tolerated in the French capital.

In Carthage, Ill., boys under the age of sixteen are, by a city ordinance recently passed, prohibited from chewing tobacco.

The drunkard appears to have no particular mission in life. He seems to think he is put in this world just to "fill up."

A colored boy was asked what he had such a short nose for. "I spect so it won't poke itself into other people's business."

A "flirtatious" young lady in Washington says she knows a great many young gentlemen who belong to the Signal Service.

No wonder that a man who drinks rum and fools around on a muddy night should appear rumpled and mudded in the morning.

What is the difference between the entrance to a barn and a loafer in a printing office? One is a barn door and the other is a darn bore.

The cause of woman suffrage, an exchange remarks, is the scarcity of husbands; but it strikes us that the cause is the scarcity of wives.

Sioux City has had a funeral procession three miles long, and it proudly asks some town to beat it. There's rivalry in everything out West.

The most shocking evidence of hard times we have yet seen is produced by Hartford, Conn., which cannot raise half money enough to hire a base-ball club.

A Wisconsin minister has been found guilty by a church council of "not always handling the truth with sufficient carefulness to meet the demands of veracity."

Some European humanitarians have devised an iron mask for cattle doomed to slaughter, with a socket over the centre of the forehead, into which fits a death-dealing nail.

An applicant for a pair of boots at one of our shoe shops was asked what number he wore, and replied, as soon as he could recover from his surprise, "Why, two, of course."

A little boy carrying home some eggs from the grocery, dropped them. "Did you break any?" asked his mother, when he told her of it. "No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off of some of 'em."

It costs as much to take care of an acre of ice as it does an acre of corn.—There is scarcely a square foot of ice in the Kennebec, Me., suitable for hoisting, that has not been carefully and patiently cultivated.

A young lady in Gloucester is charged with keeping her light burning in the parlor until very late on Sunday night, in order to harrow the sensitive feelings of an envious neighbor into the belief that she has really got a beau.

How doth the little busy pig improve each shining hour, and gather sausages all day from every opening flower? And when the shades of twilight fall he slumbers in his sty, or sings his pretty evening hymn—"Root, little pig, or die!"

Ohio has some accommodating men within her limits. For instance, Mrs. John Lane said to John the other day, "I'd hang myself if I didn't know more about business than that," and John accordingly went out and suspended himself.

If there be a class of human beings on earth who may properly be denominated low it is that class who spend without earning, who consume without producing, who dissipate the earnings of their fathers or relatives, without being anything in and of themselves.

One Idea of Poverty.

It was Bulwer who said in nine cases out of ten poverty is an idea. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year suffer more for want of means than others with three hundred. The reason is, the rich man has artificial wants. His income is ten thousand a year, and he suffers enough from being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day, and does not run in debt, is the happier of two. Very few people who have never been rich will believe this, but it is true. There are thousands and thousands with princely incomes who never know a moment's peace, because they lived beyond their means. There is really more happiness in the world among the working people, than among those who are called rich—always providing that poor folks do not in a smaller way emulate the prodigality of their rich brethren.—Poverty is simply the question of the good or bad management of money in hand.

A lie lives eternally.

Grange Initiation Rites Revealed.

Persons who are about to become members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, before joining should read the following account of the terrible ordeal through which they will have to pass as revealed by the Randolph, Ohio, *Enterprise:*

On being brought into the ante-room of the lodge [Greengreen Temple, No. 101,] I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned was a large burdock leaf perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip. As I did consider that of considerable worth to me, and as he italicised his wishes by carelessly playing with a seven shooter, I withdrew from my garments with eagerness My masked friend then furnished me with the regalia of the first degree, called "The Festive Plowboy," which consisted merely of one large cabbage leaf attached to a waistband of potato vines. In this airy costume I was conducted to a door, where my companion gave three distinct raps. (I was securely blindfolded by binding a slice of rutabaga over each eye.) A sepulchral voice from within asked: "Who comes?"

My guide answered: "A youthful agriculturist who wants to become a granger."

Sepulchral Voice—"Have you looked him carefully over?"

Guide—"I have, noble gate-keeper."

S. V.—"Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?"

Guide—"I do."

S. V.—"What are they?"

Guide—"The candidate has carroty hair, reddish whiskers, and a turnup nose."

S. V.—"'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?"

Guide—(answering for candidate)—"That I may be thereby better enabled to harrow up the feelings of rascally politicians."

S. V.—"You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three prongs of the pitchfork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope and charity. Faith in yourself, hope for cheaper farm machinery, and charity for the lightning-rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind."

The candidate is here attached to a small imitation plow by means of a hempen harness. A dried pumpkin-vine is put in his mouth for a bridle, he is made to get down on all fours; the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a granger armed with Canada thistles, which he vigorously applies at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the circuit the members rise and sing:

Get up and dust, you bully boy—
Who wouldn't be a granger?
If the thistle's prick don't cause you joy,
To feeling you are estranged, eh!

After this violent exercise he is rubbed dry with corn-cobs, beeswaxed where thistled, and brought standing up before the great chief—the Most Worshipful Pumpkin Head.

M. W. P. H.—"Why do you desire to be a granger?"

Candidate—(answering for himself)—"That I may learn to extinguish sewing-machine agents."

M. W. P. H.—"Have your hands been hardened with toil?"

Candidate—"Not extensively; but then I am not running for office."

M W P. H.—"'Tis well, for our lodges contain several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for their constituents. Do you feel pretty smart this evening?"

Candidate—"Yes, where the bustle goes on."

M. W. P. H.—(savagely)—"Give me a chew of tobacco."

Candidate searches himself thoroughly, but as there is no place about him to stick a pocket, tries to explain, but the M. W. P. H. interrupts him with:

"Never mind, my dear young friend, I am well aware that in your present condition you could no more furnish your friends with the weed than Adam could be comfortable in a plug hat and tight boots. It is merely to teach you the great lesson of economy—doing to others as you'd like to have them do to you. You will now be conducted to the Most Eminent Squash Producer, who will teach you the grand hailing sign of distress. The sign, my worthy brother, will insure you against many of the ills of the agriculturist—among others, droughts and being bit by the ferocious grasshopper."

The candidate is now conducted to the Most Eminent Squash Producer, who thus says:

"My worthy brother, I will now invest you with the order of the Festive Plowboy, which you have well won by your heroic achievement while harnessed. May you ever wear it with pleasure to yourself, and may it be a means of terror to your enemies."

The M. E. S. P. then proceeds to invest the candidate with the regalia of the Festive Plowboy, which consists of a long tomato necklace.

"The grand hailing sign of distress is made by gently closing the left eye laying the right forefinger alongside the nose, and violently wagging the ears. It requires practice, but the advantages are intense. It also has an important signification, which you will do well to heed. The closing of the eye signifies that in all your dealings with mankind you are bound to have an eye to business. Laying the finger alongside the nose is emblematical of wisdom, and places you at once among the "knowing ones." This is extremely handy in prognosticating new weather, and saves the wear and tear of almanacs. Wagging the ears signifies sublimity of purpose, and is thought to be emblematic of childhood's happy hours. It is also supposed by some profound scholars to have a distinct reference to apple dumplings, but the fact is somewhat obscured by the dust of ages. In token that you are one of us you will now be branded."

This ceremony is uncommonly impressive, and consists of two brands. They are both applied "while the iron is hot," and consist of one letter of the alphabet each. The first is a large letter S, on which you will please sit while the other letter is applied to the stomach. The letter S, my worthy chicken, signifies scooped, and refers to railroad monopolies. It is also supposed to indicate the seat of learning—the spot where the old time teacher hunted for brains with a ferrule. The second letter is C, and is applied, as I said before, to the stomach. It has a double meaning. First, the application is an agricultural one, "corn crib," and has reference to the stomach as being the great receptacle for Bourbon whiskey. But, brother, do not be diligent in finding a home market for corn. The second application of the letter C, my distracted infant, is got hold of as follows: When a granger desires to ascertain "for sure" if there is another of the order in the room he gently raises himself by the slack of his—of his unmentionables—scratches his off thigh with his near hoof, and remarks in a voice of thunder:

"Are there any grangers about?"

The answer is "Jeesewax."

The inquirer then says, "Let us see," (letter C,) and the other party must immediately pull out his stomach and disclose the brand.

These brands are applied in such a manner that I am enabled to insure you that they will wash."

I was here interrupted, Mr. Editor, by a volley fired into the open window, evidently intended for me Fortunately I escaped without a scratch, and, what is of more consequence, succeeded in bringing off my precious manuscripts. This is about all there is in the ceremony of any importance. I must leave the country at once—armed men are at my heels—they know I am writing to expose them. You may hear from me again by mail if I should deem it best to expose the other degrees. Until then—adieu.

From your sacred friend,
B POLE.

NEGROES AT THE CAPITOL.

DARK-SKINNED LOUNGERS OF THE GALLERIES AND LOAFERS OF THE STREETS.

The following article is copied from a Republican journal—the New York *Times*. It was written by Grace Greenwood, also Republican in sentiment, who is evidently going back on her "culled brethren:"

The philanthropic allusion of Mr. Cox to the colored patriots, "sitting uniformly in the galleries," and to their urgent, desperate need of decent clothing, suggests a question which somebody ought to consider and act upon, and that somebody should be the Senate or the House of Representatives. It is, shall men and boys, however well colored, but ragged to the point of indecency, and dirty to absolute filthiness, continue to enjoy the freedom of the galleries? They now make them their lounging and resting-places. Some of these habitues are famous sleepers.—Even when the rights and privileges and wrongs and disabilities of their own race are under discussion somnolency overcomes them and they sleep "not wisely but too well." Senators have told me that through all their night sessions they are encompassed about by this dark cloud of oblivious witnesses, who sometimes spend the entire night, especially if the weather be cold or stormy, luxuriating in the warmth and comfort of the summer-like air and soft-cushioned seats of the gallery. Now, the question is, should the United States Senate Chamber be used as a station-house for vagrants, however meritorious, and tatterdemalions, however patriotic? Colored women, having a more lively sense of propriety, and not having the franchise, seldom visit the capitol except in their Sunday best, and they generally manage to have a Sunday best, yet I saw the other day in the ladies' gallery of the Senate a couple of elderly colored laundresses who evidently did not do their own washing, neither did they put it out.

I was a friend to the colored people when they needed friends—when the politicians who court and use them now were ridiculing, reviling, and hunting them down; and it is in no harsh or fault-finding spirit I speak now. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend." I mean all I say in kindness, but somebody ought to speak out when there is a general cause of complaint. Sloth and squalor are not confined to our lately enfranchised citizens, but here at the capital they oftenest put on that color—a color which always inclines me to lenient judgment, remembering the long, dreadful past, the hard condition of the old life, the cruel hindrances, the darkness, the bondage—all unfitting them for habits of order and industry, for self-respecting respectability still, I think it is time they were taught either by the precept and example of the most intelligent and refined of their own race, or by the authority yet for a time resting in ours, to regard the proprieties and decencies of life.

Into our street cars, especially those on the avenue, come men and boys whom it is not disagreeable but positively perilous to sit by—animated masses of rags, giving out fowl and sickening odors. The street car, 'tis true, "is the poor man's carriage," but it is extravagance in the poor man to use it when he can as well walk. How men ragged as Neapolitan lazzaroni can afford frequent indulgence of the kind is to me a profound and baffling mystery. I have known great hulking, lazy boys, with rags fluttering in every wind, like signals of distress, take a street car for a lift of three or four blocks. Colored youths of this sort show a manly jealousy of their rights under the fifteenth amendment, and seldom are known to offer a seat to a woman, whether she be a delicate white girl or a feeble old colored "aunty." They are almost uncivil as New York merchants, lawyers and editors. I hope I need not say I am glad that colored people can ride in the cars, but it does seem to me they are overdoing the thing in this city. We hardly have a fair chance; they have so taken possession of that popular vehicle that we think of petitioning the munificent and magnificent corporation of the Georgetown and Navy Yard Street Railway to furnish a set of new and elegant cars, and put new straw in them and colored conductors on them, and set them apart for our colored citizens, leaving to us the present old dilapidated concerns, unchanged, except that they shall be plainly lettered, "White people allowed to ride in these cars."

To be serious and not invidious, it seems to me that for the honor and safety of the community, regulations should be established excluding all persons indecently ragged or offensively dirty not only from the galleries of the Capitol but from the public conveyances of the city, and that these regulations should be rigidly enforced without regard to age, sex color or previous condition of servitude.

Since winter weather and lack of funds have suspended the operations of the Board of Public Works, many poor colored men are quite out of employment. How do they live? Do the ravens feed them; and who are the ravens? They are not riotous or disquieted. They seem rather to enjoy their leisure in hanging about the City Hall, and thronging the headquarters of the District Government. Any point where voting is going on, and their race is represented, has still a novel attraction for them. The more ignorant have wild ideas of their political privileges. They seem to think that offices are lying about loose, and that they can help themselves to the franchise at any time What man so ignorant and so poor among them all as to be willing to change his political status for that of an intelligent, well-to-do white woman? They are adopting, I fear, some of the questionable social philosophies of the highest civilization.

WIRT'S WIFE.

A recent sketch of the loves of the great lawyers contains this touching incident in the life of William Wirt: In his younger days he was a victim to that passion for intoxicating drinks which has been the bane of so many distinguished in the legal profession. Affianced to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible. Their next meeting after his dismissal was in a public street of the city of Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep, on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and the flies crawling over his swollen features.

As the young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle, strange to her eyes, but alas! so common to others who knew the victim, as to attract little remark. She did not at first recognize the sleeper, and was about to hasten on, when she was led on by one of those impulses which form the turning points in human lives, to scrutinize his features. What was her emotion when she recognized in him her discarded lover! She drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself he found the handkerchief, and in one corner the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a new vow of reformation. He kept that vow, and he married the owner of that handkerchief.

Love Making.

"Perhaps there is no period," says Anthony Trollope, "so pleasant among all the pleasant periods of love making as that in which the intimacy between lovers is so assured, and the coming event so near as to produce and induce conversation upon the ordinary little matters of life; what can be done with the limited means at their disposal; how that life shall be begun which they shall lead together, what idea each has of the other. There was a true sense of the delight of intimacy in the girl who declared that she never loved her lover so well as when she told him how many pairs of stockings she had got. It is very sweet to sit out among the haycocks. The reading of poetry together out of the same book, with brows all close, and arms mingled, is very sweet; the pouring out of the whole hearts in writing words which the writer knows would be held to be ridiculous by anybody but the dear one to whom they are sent, is very sweet; but for the girl who has made a shirt for the man she loves there has come a moment in the last stitch of it, sweeter than any stars, haycocks, poetry or superelative epithets have produced."

Dogs and Sheep.

The National Live Stock Journal, Chicago, talks as follows about dogs:

No subject connected with rearing sheep has provoked so much bitter cussing and discussing as the cussed dog.—That he is a nuisance no one will pretend to dispute. That he deserves to be abolished all will agree. But every one will find an apology for his own dog, and this ends all peaceable hope of riddance.—Sheep men must be the very best Christians in the world, or they would long ago have killed the last dog. If a cattle, horse or swine-breeder should in a single night have half his animals killed, and the balance worried half to death, the thing would be simply beyond endurance. There would be war and bloodshed. But the sheep-man may have any amount of damage done him, and it comes as near being a public joke as anything else. Men will tell it, and laugh over it, and end by saying it is too bad. But the law should be sternly enforced.

FALSE SHAME.—Don't be ashamed, my lad, if you have a patch on your elbow; it is no mark of disgrace. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part, we would rather see a dozen patches on your clothes than to have you do a bad or mean action, or to hear a profane or vulgar word proceed from your lips. No good boy will shun you because you do not dress as well as he does. And if any one laughs at your appearance, never mind it. Go right on doing your duty. Fear God rather than man; love Him early and serve him faithfully; and there shall be laid up for you in Heaven treasures that fade not away.—*Watchman.*

IN spring a young man's fancy turns to love. To persons about to marry, the following stanza upon the signification of the week days may prove of service:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday best day of all;
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

WE have been informed that a pair of lovers will sit up half the night and not burn as much kerosene as the family uses in an hour during the evening.

LOVE-MATCHES are often formed by people who pay for a mouth of honey with a life of vinegar.

M. P. Conference Appointments.

The following are the appointments for the present year made at the recent session of the Methodist Protestant Conference at Georgetown, D. C.

PLAN OF APPOINTMENTS.

David Wilson, M. D., *President.*

STATIONS.

East Baltimore—D. Evans Reese.
West Baltimore—L. W. Bates.
South Baltimore—R. Semple Rowe.
Washington Street—D. A. Shermer.
Starr Church—S. B. Southerland.
Lexington Street—F. Swentzel.
Broadway—J. P. Wilson.
Georgetown—T D Valiant, J A Weigan.
Westminster—H. C. Cushing.
Laurel, Del.—J. L. Mills.
Easton—B. F. Benson.
First Church, Washington—J D Wilson.
Centreville—S. T. Graham.
Eataw—A D Melvin.
Lynchburg (loan)—D. L Greenfield.
Norfolk " —F. T. T. Tagg.
Montgomery " —J. B. Jones.
Pittsburg " —J. J. Murray.

CIRCUITS.

Anne Arundel—J W Gray, J B Butler.
Bel Air—W M Strayer, R T Smith.
Baltimore—John R Nichols, A J Walter.
Bedford—J Thompson, F H Mullinaux.
Caroline—W G Holmes.
Cambridge—J Clay.
Cecil—W T Dumm.
Chesapeake—W D Litzinger.
Crumpton—A A Harryman.
Concord—W F Livingston.
Dorchester—J M Holmes, G F Farring.
Frederick—C T Cochell, W J D Lucas.
Finksburg—A D Dick, S B Treadway.
Howard—G D Edmonston, H C Stearn.
Heathsville, Va., (loan)—C O Melvin.
Jefferson—C H Littleton, T O Crouse.
Leipsic—J M Elderdice.
Kent—R. S. Norris, W. R. Graham.
Liberty—John Roberts, P L Wilson.
Milton—C M Thompson, T A Moore.
Newtown—James T Lassell.
Pipe Creek—J. W Charlton.
Pocomoke—R. L. Lewis.
Queen Anne's—F T Little.
Somerset—A T Melvin.
Stewartstown—A W Mather, George Q. Bacchus.
Susquehanna—S A Hoblitzell.
Seaford—J A McFaden.
Snow Hill—W J Nepier.
Talbot—J E Reed.
Union—S T Ferguson.
Warwick—Daniel W Bates.
Whaleyville—W C Ames, J G Sullivan.
Wicomico—J L Straughn.

MISSIONS.

Alexandria—E R McGregor.
Choptank—W A Crouse.
Ninth St. Washington—E J Drinkhouse.
Potomac—J M Yingling.
Accomac—I T Adkins.
Newark, N J.—J. Thomas Murray.
St. Michaels—J E Maloy.
Sussex—J H Ellegood.
Harper's Ferry—H E Miskimmon.
Kent Island—Henry Bruner.
Peach Bottom—W J Floyd.
Ellicott City—J E T Ewell.
Salisbury—J D Kinzer.
N. C. Avenue Mission—Jesse Shreeve.
Hampden—W H Lane.
Principal Western Md. Coll.—J T Ward.
Vice Principal " —J K Nichols.
College Agent—Wm S Hammond.
Conference Missionary—A Webster.
Superannuated—John Elderdice, D F Ewell, Thos Lee, H J Day, T M Bryan, J W Everest, J L Kilgore and A S Eversole. Left without an appointment at his own request—S G Valliant.

GO WEST.—A Nebraska journal invitingly says:

"Who says farmers cannot get rich in this State? Fifteen years ago a young man came to this State, without a dollar in the world. Last week he went out of the State, carrying with him the sum of one dollar and thirty-eight cents, the savings of fifteen years of frugal life. Come West, young man, come West!"

AMONG the gifts to a certain Pennsylvania bride, a few days since, was a broom, to which was attached the following sweet and touching sentiment:

"This trifling gift accept of me,
Its use I would commend;
In sunshine use the brushy part,
In storms the other end.

A GOOD wife is like a snail. Why? Because she keeps in her own house. A good wife is not like a snail. Why? Because she does not carry her all upon her back. A good wife is like a town clock. Why? Because she keeps good time. A good wife is not like a town clock. Why? Because she does not speak so loud that all the town can hear her.

A YOUNG girl who had an offer of marriage which she wished to accept, submitted the matter to her father, who advised her against matrimony, using as an argument the quotation from St. Paul, "They who marry do well, but they who do not do better."

"Well," said the damsel, "I love to do well, let those do better who can."

BUFFINS and wife went to hear a new minister last Sunday, and, upon returning from service, she remarked: "Well, to tell the truth, I didn't think much of the close of the sermon." Probably not my dear, you were thinking more of the clothes of the congregation.

A YOUNG beau, at his sister's evening party, began to sing, "Why am I so weak and weary?" when a little brother brought the performance to a sudden close by bawling out, "Aunt Mary says it's because you come home so late and drunk most every night."

A NEW style of boy's trowsers has been invented in Boston, with a copper seat, sheet-iron knees, riveted down the seams, and waterproof pockets to hold eggs.

A MALICIOUS person says that cotton sheet and newspaper sheets are alike in the respect that a great many people lie in them.

THE following is the latest chimney:

Here lies tossed Priscilla Bell,
Who sang on earth till she—went
Now, up on high, above the sky,
No doubt she sings the—[illegible]

WHATEVER God gives man as a [illegible] stones they often make into [illegible] blocks.