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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.

LAW CARDS.

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. ag12-y.

D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Will give prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care. Collections promptly made and real estate bought and sold. ally.

MARION deK. SMITH,
Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Kent and adjoining counties. all-6.

MEDICAL CARDS.

Medical Notice.

DR. GEO. T. PERKINS,
A Graduate of the University of Maryland,
Has opened an office on Water Street, Chestertown, near the Bridge. Office hours from 9½ A. M. to 12, M., and from 2 to 6, P. M., where he may be found except when professionally engaged. After 6, P. M., will be found at his father's residence. ap11-tf.

Medical Notice.

THE undersigned most respectfully inform their friends and the public that from the first day of April, 1874, they will associate themselves in a co-partnership for the better prosecution of their profession, and for the better accommodation of the public, under the name of "T. H. WHALAND & SON," pledging themselves to the discharge of their duties to the best of their abilities.

They may be found at all times (if not professionally engaged,) at their residence near Chestertown.

THOMAS H. WHALAND, M. D.,
CHAS. W. WHALAND, M. D.
March 28, 1874—tf.

BANKERS.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.

Bankers and Brokers,
No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

LUMBER.

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.

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 o

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 & BILLSTUFF.

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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1874. No. 16.

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.

EDUCATIONAL.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE.

THE SESSION begins on 23rd September next. Thorough instruction in all English branches and in Mathematics, Ancient and Modern Languages, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, and other studies usual in a College course.

A new Preparatory class will be formed.
BOARD, room rent and fuel for the whole session, about - - - - - - $ 160.00
TUITION: English $40; English and Classics or Modern Languages, $50, for all branches - - - - - - 60.00

WM. J. RIVERS, A. M.,
Principal.
CHESTERTOWN, MD., Aug. 15, 1874. 3t.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE,
ANNAPOLIS, MD.

JAMES M. GARNETT, LL D., Principal.

Opening of session and examination of candidates for admission, Monday and Tuesday, September 21st and 22d. TERMS for BOARD and TUITION, $275 PER ANNUM, payable Semi-Annually in advance.

☞ SEVERAL STATE SCHOLARSHIPS VACANT.

For Catalogues, containing full particulars, apply to PROF. W. H. HOPKINS,
aug22-5t. Annapolis, Md.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE,

For students of both sexes, in *Distinct Departments*, Westminster, Md. Location high and healthy. Course of study thorough, under a full and competent corps of instructors. Terms moderate. Thirteenth semi-annual session begins Sept. 1st, 1874, and ends Jan. 31st, 1875. For full information address

J. T. WARD, D. D., President,
aug8-m. Westminster, Md.

Woodstown Academy,

A FIRST CLASS BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES.

Thorough and careful drill in all branches. Pupils enjoy the comforts of home. Cheapest school within one hundred miles of Philadelphia.

For circulars address the Principal:
A. C. NORRIS, A. M.,
aug1-m. Woodstown, N. J.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S BOARDING SCHOOL for Young Men and Boys, Kennet Square, Pa. Charges most reasonable.—Books and Stationery included. No extras whatever. Fine Building with Gymnasium, 3 Bath Rooms with hot and cold water—extensive apparatus. 24 Lectures on Chemistry. 24 on Philosophy and Physiology. Courses on History. First-class instruction. Home care. Good board guaranteed. Special attention to young and backward pupils. Apply early to the Principal for New Circulars and Testimonials of Patrons and the Press, in which Bayard Taylor, President Hill, Col. Hinton and others recommend the School. aug29-2m.

The Maryland Horticultural Society.

THE First Grand Annual Exhibition of the Maryland Horticultural Society, will be held at Lehmann's Hall, 277 North Howard Street, on

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,
September 9th, 10th and 11th, 1874,
In the CITY of BALTIMORE.

Doors open from 10 A. M. to 10, P. M.
A liberal Premium List now ready for distribution by application to the Secretary.
Season Tickets $1; admitting a gentleman and Lady. Single Tickets 25c.; Children 15c.
EZRA WHITMAN, President,
R. W. L. RASIN, Treasurer,
aug15-4t* T. C. DORSEY, Secretary.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest!
EXAMINE YOUR
Wheat and Phosphate Drills,
And have them put in order.

We intend to do all REPAIRING in that line, as well as all other kinds that go in with WHEELWRIGHTING AND BLACKSMITHING. Send your Drills early, so we can have them ready for you.

☞ Our personal attention is always given to our work.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
aug8. Kennedyville.

☞ **SPECIAL NOTICE** ☜

To the Tax-Payers of the 5th District.

BY arrangement, the Tax Books of the Fifth District for 1871 and 1872, have been placed in my hands. All persons in arrears are requested to pay at once; longer indulgence cannot be given. After the TWENTIETH OF AUGUST I shall be compelled to collect by legal process, without further notice.

I shall be at Chestertown every TUESDAY, and at home on WEDNESDAY, to receive taxes. WM. STEVENS.
Swan Creek, Aug. 8, 1874—3t.

THE COMET!

WHILE the Comet is attracting the attention of the public, do not forget the fact that there is a

NEW CONFECTIONERY, CIGAR and TOBACCO STORE IN CHESTERTOWN,

between the stores of T. W. Eliason, Jr., and E. T. Willis, where can always be found a fresh and full stock of

LEMONS, NUTS, FIGS, RASINS, CAKES, CRACKERS,

Common and French Candies

as fine goods as are to be found in the county, all of which I am selling at

LOWER PRICES

than they have been sold heretofore.

☞ **In CIGARS and TOBACCO**

I CANNOT BE OUTDONE.

Call and try the 65 and 75 cent Tobacco.

B. F. Gravely's Best Chewing Tobacco.

Durham's Smoking do., Cigars from 2½ to 10c. Cigars by the box and Tobacco by the pound, sold at a small advance. PIPES and Stems of different kinds. Flavoring Extracts, &c.

☞ ALL GOODS SOLD VERY LOW AT

H. A. SPARKS',

N. B.—Pic-Nics and Parties supplied on reasonable terms. jy18 y.

Ladies' Glove Calf Button Boots!

Ladies' Slippers,

And Lasting Balmorals.

Misses and Children's BALMORALS and SHOES,

We have just opened a large lot of these goods, which have been manufactured to our SPECIAL ORDER, and to which we call the attention of our Lady customers, as they will find them gotten up of the best material in the market, and with unusual care and finish.

T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown, July 25 1874.

A Finely Located Farm
—AT—
TRUSTEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, Maryland, sitting in Equity, as Trustee the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
The FIRST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874
At 11½ o'clock, A. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

THE FARM

of the late Richard W. Ringgold, lying in Piney Neck, Kent county aforesaid, on Chester River, at the mouth of Langford's Bay, containing

175 ACRES,

MORE OR LESS. About one hundred and fifty acres are arable, the balance in WOOD. It is conveniently divided, and the soil is light and easily cultivated.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING
And the USUAL OUT-BUILDINGS.

The waters near it abound in Fish and Oysters, and Wild Fowl in season, and affords an opportunity for investment for any one fond of such sport.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—One-fifth of the purchase money to be paid cash, or on the final ratification of the sale at the Trustee's option. Two thousand dollars of the balance, at the expiration of four years from the day of sale, and the balance of said purchase money in two equal instalments of one and two years from the day of sale; the whole to bear interest from the day of sale, and the interest on the two thousand dollar payment to be paid semi-annually; and the payment of the whole to be secured by bonds or notes of the purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.

NOTICE.—By the terms of the above Decree the following notice is given:—The Creditors of the said Richard W. Ringgold, 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, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Aug. 8, 1874.

NOTICE.—At the same time and place will be offered THE FARM OF MRS. CHARLOTTE A. WICKES, situated near the above named tract, containing between FOUR AND SIX HUNDRED ACRES; a large portion thereof being well wooded and in Timber. The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON,
Attorney for Mrs. C. A. Wickes.
Aug. 8, 1874—ts.

Splendid Estate
ON CHESTER RIVER,
FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power contained in a Mortgage from Barney DeCorse and wife to Thomas Hill, dated on or about the fourth day of April, 1870, and assigned to George B. Westcott, duly recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, Md., in Liber J. K. H., No. 9, folio 225, &c., the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
The FIRST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,
At the Voshell House in Chestertown,

The Farm on Chester River,

In Quaker Neck, in Kent County, Maryland, called "STRADFORD MANOR," whereon Barney DeCorse now resides, containing

300 Acres of LAND
MORE OR LESS.

This Farm is eligibly located, about seven miles from Chestertown; a mile and a half from Quaker Neck Wharf, on Chester River, and convenient to Schools, Churches, Mills, &c.

It is divided into six or seven fields, and the soil, naturally, will compare with the best in this section of the county.

THERE ARE

Two Dwelling Houses

And the USUAL OUT-BUILDINGS

on the Farm, which is large enough to divide into two tracts of 150 acres each.

About Two Thousand Peach Trees

and a SMALL APPLE ORCHARD are on the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are as follows:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; the balance in three equal instalments of six, twelve, and eighteen months, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured as approved by the undersigned.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Trustee and Attorney.
Chestertown, Aug. 8, 1874—tds.

Ratification Notice.

William L. Masten and wife, and others, *versus* James Satterfield and Rhoda Satterfield, his wife.
On the Equity side of the Circuit Court for Kent county.
AUGUST 20, 1874.

ORDERED that the sales made and reported by GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-fourth day of October next; Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent County, once in each of three successive weeks before the Thirtieth day of September next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $ 7,075.36.

D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.
Aug. 22, 1874—4t.

TWELVE SMALL HOUSES
FOR SALE.

Rented for the present year at $50 each. For terms, &c., apply to THOS. S. BORDLEY, Attorney for JOHN BORDLEY, Chestertown.
April 4, 1874—tf.

A LOT OF 8x10 WINDOW SASH on hand and for sale.
jan31. JOHN T. DODD & SON.

CASH BUYERS, call at J. H. SIMPERS' and examine Goods and Prices before making purchases. Aug 15.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
Desirable Land,
IN KENT COUNTY, MD.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder,

ON TUESDAY,
The FIRST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

ALL THAT FARM,

of which the late John Lusby died seized, adjoining the lands of John G. Black and others, in the Second Election District of Kent county, called the

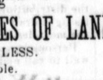
Gebhart or Wallis Farm,
AND CONTAINING
335 ACRES, More or Less,

which is situated on the public road leading from Still Pond to Urieville, and is now reached by a right of way leading from said farm to the public road leading from Urieville to Kennedyville.

About 220 acres is arable land, and the residue is in WOOD, mostly Oak, with some Hickory and Pine. It is divided into six fields, conveniently arranged, and is one of the best watered farms in the County—running water being accessible from every field. It is justly considered one of the best Stock Farms in the county.

The soil is a red clay, rolling surface, easily tilled, and productive; being well adapted to the growth of all grains and grasses. There is an excellent APPLE ORCHARD, young and thrifty, of good varieties.

THE DWELLING



Is a Two-Story Brick House

With FRAME addition, convenient and ample for a large family, and all in good repair, situated in a well shaded enclosure, and supplied with a Well of excellent water.

THE OUT-BUILDINGS

are ample and good; NEW BARN, 30x40 feet, with 7 foot corn house on each side extending the whole length, underpinned with stone and well finished; GOOD STABLING for ten horses; GOOD CARRIAGE HOUSE, MEAT HOUSE, DAIRY HOUSE and POULTRY HOUSE.

There is a small TENANT HOUSE on that part of the Farm fronting on the Still Pond road. The whole farm has been heavily limed, and produces well.

It can be divided conveniently into two tracts; one containing about 125 acres, more or less, fronting on the Still Pond road, and containing the Tenant House just mentioned. The other containing about 210 acres, more or less, with all the other improvements, and reached from the Kennedyville road.

A plot of the farm will be exhibited at the sale, showing these two divisions, and it will be offered in parcels and also as a whole, and sold as shall prove most advantageous.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are:—One-fourth cash on the day of sale, or in thirty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments in one, two and three years from the day of sale, to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved by the Trustee, and with interest from day of sale.

Possession given January 1st, 1875, with the privilege of seeding wheat this fall.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Aug. 8, 1874—tds.

A SMALL FARM
—AT—
Trustee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
The FIRST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874
At half-past Twelve o'clock, P. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

THE REAL ESTATE OF WILLIAM R. APSLEY, called the

TILDEN FARM,

adjoining the lands of J. E. Ringgold, Geo. B. Westcott, and others, near the road from the W. T. Baker farm to Hynson's Chapel, containing

FIFTY-NINE ACRES OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.

Most of the land is arable.

There is a BRICK DWELLING HOUSE,
AND OUT-BUILDINGS
on the farm. The soil is light and rolling, and easily adapted to cereals and fruits.

THE TERMS OF SALE are as follows:—$1400 of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or within sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee; the balance in two equal instalments of six and twelve months from the day of sale. The whole to bear interest from the day of sale, and the deferred payments to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.
Chestertown, Aug. 8, 1874—ts.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of one writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of David Zenker, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Joseph C. Rasin; I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Joseph C. Rasin, of, in and to

That Farm or Plantation,
IN STILL POND NECK,

adjoining the lands of John Kelley and others, now occupied by E. D. Crew.

Also, the Wheat, Corn and Peach Crops
ON THE SAID FARM.

And I hereby give notice, that on
SATURDAY, the 12th September, 1874
At 10 o'clock, A. M.,
at the Village of Still Pond, I will sell the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidders for cash, to pay and satisfy said writ, interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

EDW. PLUMMER, Sheriff.
Aug. 22, 1874—ts.

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

WHAT PERSEVERANCE WILL DO.

The following is the substance of a story told by Hon George M. Dallas, former Minister Plenipotentiary to Russia, at a public dinner given him in Philadelphia on his return from Russia in 1838. The story shows what pluck and energy will do, and is an instructive lesson to those who do not wish to become failures in life.

One day a lad apparently about nineteen, presented himself before our ambassador at St. Petersburg. He was a pure specimen of the genus Yankee, with his sleeves too short for his bony arms, pantaloons half way up to his knees, and hands playing with coppers and tenpenny nails in his pockets. He introduced himself by saying: "I've just come out here to trade, with a few Yankee notions, and I want to get sight of the Emperor."

"Why do you wish to see *him?*"

"I've brought him a present all the way from Americky. I respect him considerable and I want to get at him to give it to him with my own hands."

Mr. Dallas smiled as he answered, "It is such a common thing, my lad, to make crowed heads a present, expecting something handsome in return, that I am afraid the Emperor will consider this only a Yankee trick. What have you got?"

"An acorn."

"An acorn? What under the sun induced you to bring the Emperor of Russia an acorn?"

"Why, jest before I sailed, mother and I went on to Washington to see about a pension, and when we was there we thought we would jest step over to Mount Vernon. I picked up this acorn there, and I thought to myself I would bring it to the Emperor. Thinks, says I, he must have heard a considerable deal about our General Washington, and I expect he must admire our institutions. So now you see I've brought it, and I want to get at him."

"My lad, it is not an easy matter for a stranger to approach the Emperor, and I am afraid he will take no notice of your present. You had better keep it."

"I tell you I want to have a talk with him. I expect I can tell him a thing or two about Americky myself. I guess he would like, mighty well, to hear about our railroads and our free schools, and what a big swell our steamers cut. And when he hears how well our people are getting along, may be it will put him up to doing something. The long and short of it is, I shan't be easy until I get a talk with the Emperor; and I should like to see his wife and children. I want to see how such folks bring up a family."

"Well, sir, since you are determined upon it, I will do what I can for you; but you must expect to be disappointed. Though it will be rather an unusual proceeding, I would advise you to call on the Vice Chancellor and state your wishes. He may possibly assist you."

"Well, that's all I want of you. I will call again and let you know how I get on."

In two or three days he again appeared, and said: "Well, I've seen the Emperor and had a talk with him. He's a real gentleman, I can tell you. When I gave him the acorn he said he should set great store by it; that there was no character in ancient or modern history he admired as much as he did Washington. He said he'd plant it in his palace garden with his own hand; and he did do it, for I see him with my own eyes. He wanted to ask me so much about our schools and railroads, and one thing and another, that he invited me to come again and see his wife and daughters; for he said his wife could speak better English than he could. So I went again yesterday; and she's a fine knowing woman, I tell you; and his daughters are nice gals."

"What did the Empress say to you?"

"Oh, she asked me a sight of questions. Don't you think she thought we had no servants in America. I told her that poor folks did their own work, but rich people had plenty of servants. 'But then you don't *call* them servants,' said she, 'you call 'em help.' 'I guess, ma'am, you've been reading Mrs. Trollope,' says I. 'We had that 'ere book on board our ship.' The Emperor clapped his hands and laughed as if he'd kill himself.—'You're right, sir,' says he, 'you're right.'" We sent for an English copy and she's been reading it this very morning. Then I told him all I knew about our country, and he was mighty pleased. He wanted to know how long I expected to stay in these parts. I told him I had sold all the notions I had brought over and I guessed I should go back in the same ship. I bid 'em good-bye all around and went about my business. Ain't I had a glorious time? I expect you didn't calculate to see me run such a rig."

"No, indeed, I did not, my lad. You may well consider yourself lucky; for it is a very uncommon thing for crowned heads to treat a stranger with so much distinction."

A few days after he called again and said: "I guess I shall stay here a spell longer; I am treated so well. T'other day a grand officer came to my room and told me the Emperor had sent him to show me all the curiosities, and I dressed myself and he took me with him in a mighty fine carriage with four horses, and I've been to the theatre and museum, and I expect I've seen about all there is to be seen in St. Petersburg. What do you think of that, Mr. Dallas?"

It seemed so incredible that a poor ungainly Yankee lad should be thus loaded with attentions that the ambassador did not know what to think or say.

In a short time his strange visitor reappeared. "Well," said he, "I made up my mind to go home, so I went to thank the Emperor and bid him good-bye; I thought I couldn't do no less, he'd been so civil. Says he, 'Is there anything else you'd like to see before you go back to America?' I said I should like to get a peep at Moscow; for I had heard a considerable about their setting fire to the Kremlin, and I'd read a deal about General Bonsparte; but it would cost a sight of money to go there, and I wanted to carry my earnings to mother, so I bid him good-bye and come off. Now what do you guess he did next morning? I vow he sent the same man in regimentals to carry me to Moscow in one of his own carriages, and bring me back again when I'd seen all I wanted to see! And we are going to-morrow morning, Mr. Dallas. What do you think now?"

And sure enough, the next morning the Yankee boy passed the ambassador's house in a splendid coach-and-four, waving his handkerchief and shouting, "Good bye, good-bye!"

GOLDSMITH MAID.

The Evansville *Journal* gives the following account of this famous mare: The "Maid" was a wayward child. From the date of her birth on the farm of John B. Decker, in Wantage township, Sussex co., New York, in the spring of 1857, to the age of six years, she distinguished herself in many ways, but never as a trotter.—She was undersized, nervous and fretful, and utterly refused heavy farm work.—Mr. Decker, her owner, says he never got any work out of her but twice, one half day in plowing corn, and one half day in drawing stones. Once she was hitched to a harrow, but after a short distance she reared backward and entangled both her hind legs in the cross-piece of the harrow, and so injured those members that when she goes out for her morning walk, it is said, she still shows signs of stiffness behind, caused by this fall in early life.—From the time she was six months old until Mr. Decker sold her, she was used as a race horse, though without her owner's knowledge. The boys on the farm, of course, as boys do were anxious to know which was the speediest horse, and at an early day they found that it was the "Maid." And so, after the "old man" had gone to bed they would take her out of the pasture or stable whenever a race could be made up, and run her on the road after night. She beat everything that could be brought to run with her, so that finally none but the uninformed from a distance could be found to bet against her. These races were made up at the country stores and lounging places in the evening, after farm work was over, and the race run the same night, after the "old man" had gone to bed. No training, no grooms, no jockeys, no weight for age—just a man or a boy in his bare feet, mounted bareback with his toes hugging the mare's belly like a leech, was the style; and the "Maid" no doubt enjoyed it more than she has some of her late races in the trotting ring. One day, in the summer of 1863, two men were out buying horses for the army, and stopped all night at Mr. Decker's, and in the morning bought the "Maid" of him for $260, and started for home, leaving the mare behind them. On their way they met a Mr. Tompkins, who knew the little mare, and bought her of them for $360. The two men also knew her, and believed that she could be made a trotter, but were willing to make $100 by their morning's bargain. The next day Tompkins sold her to Allen Goldsmith, an excellent judge of horse-flesh, of Blooming Grove, Orange county, New York, for $600. From him she took the name of Goldsmith Maid.—He kept her in pretty steady training under a driver named William Bodine, to whom, more than any other living man, should be awarded the credit of first bringing the mare out. The renowned Budd Doble, who now drives her so handsomely, had not then either seen or heard of her. While training for the trotting course she was so fretful and irritable, so determined to run at every opportunity instead of trotting, so hard to bring to a trot after breaking from that gait, that Mr. Goldsmith many times determined to give up the training and sell her at any price, but his patient driver maintained his abiding faith in her, and assured his employer that she was the fastest animal on his premises, and would come out at last a great trotter, and finally persuaded him to keep her, which he did until this driver so brought out her points that Mr. Goldsmith in November 1868 sold her to B. Jackman and Budd Doble for $20,000. These gentlemen sold her to H. N. Smith for the sum of $37,000. Mr. Doble still drives her. She made her first appearance in public in August, 1865.

TRUE POLITENESS—HAVE YOUR HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—One cannot be polite and well-mannered without kind feelings and a good heart. All the rules for etiquette, all the hand-books and "Guide to Society" in the world are worthless, if you have nothing within your soul which teaches you to do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

You may learn to bow and shake hands according to the best rules of deportment; you may pay calls at exactly the right time, and understand the corners of your visiting cards thoroughly; but if you have spite in your heart, and envy in your soul, you will never be truly well-mannered.

If you desire to boast, to be conspicuous, to monopolize attention, to hurt the feelings of innocent people, and to sow dissention between friends, you cannot make a lady or gentleman of yourself by any number of airs and graces.

If you are kind and good, and wish people well, and prefer to say pleasant things when you can, you will be polite without trying to be, and only silly people will criticise any hearty form of welcome, any effort to make them comfortable, that may occur.

Of course you may learn much by observation and by associating with cultivated people; but true politeness can never be learnt by one whose heart is not in the right place.

ENERGY.—Energy is omnipotent. The clouds that surround the homeless boy of to-day are dispersed, and he is invited to a palace. It is the work of energy. The child who is a beggar this moment, in a few years to come may stand forth the admiration of heroes! Who has not seen the life-giving of energy? It makes the wilderness to bloom as the rose; whites the ocean; navigates our rivers; levels mountains; paves with iron a highway from State to State; sends through, with the speed of lightning, messages from one extremity of the land to the other. Without energy, what is man? A fool, a clod.

A HATER of tobacco asked an old negro woman, the fumes of whose pipe were annoying to him, if she thought she was a Christian. "Yes, brudder, I spec. I is." "Do you believe in the Bible?" "Yes, brudder." "Do you know that there is a passage in the Scriptures that declares that nothing unclean shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven?" "Yes, I've heard of it." "Well, Chloe, you smoke, and you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven, because there is nothing so unclean as the breath of a smoker. What do you say to that?" "Why, I spects I leave my broff behind when I go dar."

MY LABOR-SAVING HUSBAND.

Some husbands are more plague than profit, and make vastly more work than they do good; but mine is one to brag about. When I was married—to my shame be it said—I had never made a loaf of bread or a pie. I had no idea of saving time or work. But I had a husband who had love enough for me to bear with my simplicity, and not scold when the bread was burned and the pies not fit to eat.

Going into the kitchen one morning, he saw me baking buckwheat cakes and greasing the griddle with a piece of pork on the end of a fork. He said nothing, but went into the wood-house and soon returned with a smoothly whittled stick about six inches long, through the split of which he had passed a folded strip of white cloth and then wound it round the end and tied it with a bit of string. So I had a contrivance which could be dipped in melted grease and passed smoothly over the griddle.

One day he saw me scouring the knives with a piece of cloth, and he said: "Dear me, you will surely cut your fingers!"—So he contrived a machine by nailing a broad piece of cork to a spool for a handle, sinking the head of the nail so far into the cork that it should not touch the knife. This lifts the handle from the knife and does not cramp the fingers.

I used to call him occasionally to thwack over the straw bed and mattress for me. "What a nuisance," he exclaimed, and replaced them by a spring mattrass. Of all the nice things for beds, this is the best. It is always in place, requires no shaking up, and it takes only three minutes to replace the bed clothes, and the bed is made. It always looks round and inviting, and gently yields to the sleeper.

He saw the dish towels lying, helter-skelter around the kitchen stove, and forthwith made a most convenient hanging frame over the wood box, where it can take up no room and is near the stove. Here the towels hang smoothly, and are always in place.

I fretted because my refrigerator had no shelves and I could not make room for all the meat, butter and milk. So he made two racks and fitted ventilated shelves from one to the other. The shelves are ventilated by being bored thick with auger-holes, and can be removed for scrubbing.

He is troubled to see me sew, sew, and stitch, stitch, and make sewing machines the constant topic of conversation. He reads to me every advertisement and every letter from women who praise them in papers. If he could make it, I should be in possession of one immediately, but as he cannot, I must wait till the "ship comes in."

These are some of the ways by which he lightens the labor of the house. Would that more husbands were like him.

How They Waltz at Put-in-Bay.

People may say that a waltz is a waltz, but it is a mistake; as much as to say that a dog is a dog; for there are dogs and dogs, and there are waltzes and waltzes. With one person it is the poetry of motion; with another it is as awkward a performance as putting yourself upon a level, and going through the motion of running up stairs would be. A Kentucky girl is a natural waltzer, and she does it with a charming *chic* and *abandon*. An Ohio girl's waltzing is easy, graceful and "melodious." If she happens to come from Cincinnati and across the Rhine, she swings dreamily round and round in the endless "Dutch waltz." If she comes from Chicago, she throws her hair back, jumps up and cracks her heels together, and carries off her astonished partner as though a simoon had struck him, and knocks over all intervening obstacles in her mad career around the room. If she is from Indiana, she creeps closely and timidly up to her partner, as though she would like to get into his vest pocket, and melts away with ecstacy as the witching strains of the "Blue Danube" sweeps through the hall. If she is from Missouri, she crooks her body in the middle like a door hinge, takes her partner by the shoulders and makes him miserable in trying to hop around her without treading on her No. 9 shoes. If she comes from Michigan, she astonishes her partner by now and then working in a touch of the double-shuffle, or a bit of pigeon-wing, with the waltz step; and if she comes from Arkansas, she throws both her arms around his neck, rolls up her eyes as she floats away, and is heard to murmur: "Oh, hug me, John."

A NASHVILLE youth asked his sweetness to go out to some entertainment with him last week, but she declined on the ground that her shoes were out of repair, whereupon the young man offered to have them mended if she would send them around next day. A lady friend overheard the conversation, secured a well worn pair of brogans belonging to her colored cook, and had them conveyed to the enamored young man early the next morning. The latter was astounded, as he had been under the impression that his Dulcinea was the possessor of the neatest foot in Nashville, (or a pair of them for that matter,) but bravely concealing his feelings of disappointment, he took them to the nearest shoemaker and left them, with the request that they be mended at once. After the shoes had been repaired the young man escorted them to the home of the dear one of his heart, expecting to be overwhelmed with thanks. On the contrary, half an hour of glib talking on his part was required in order to convince the young lady that he had no intention of insulting her.

WORKING AND FRETTING.—Two gardeners, who lived in the same village, had their early peas killed by the frost. One of them came to see the other one two or three months afterward. "Ah!" he cried, "how unfortunate! Do you know, neighbor, that I have done nothing but fret ever since the frost. But you seem to have a fine healthy crop coming on. How is this?" "Why, these are what I sowed directly after my loss." "What, in such fine condition?" "Yes," replied the other, "while you were fretting, I went to work again, without loss of time."

"WHAT brought you to prison, my colored friend?" said a Yankee to a negro. "Two constable, sah." Yes, but I mean had intemperance anything to do with it?" "Yes sah, dey was bof'em drunk."

SAWING A "SARATOGA."
JOKE OF A STAGE DRIVER.

Hank Monk, the stage driver who gave Horace Greeley his memorable mountain ride, in common with all his tribe, hates the site of those ponderous specimens of architecture in the trunk line known as the "Saratoga bandbox." He likes a "Saratoga" about as well as a cat likes hot soup. He now drives on the stage line between Carson City and Lake Tahoe. He was driving on the same line last summer. A Virginia lady was stopping at the Glenbrook House, had a "Saratoga" at Carson, which she wished brought up to the lake. It was about as long and wide as a first-class spring mattress, and seven or eight feet high. The lady had managed to get it as far as Carson by rail, but the trouble was to get it up into the mountains. Hank had promised two or three times to bring it up "next trip," but always arrived without it. At last Hank drove up one evening, and, as usual, the lady came out upon the veranda to ask if he had brought her trunk. Like the great and good man, George, Hank cannot tell a lie, and so he said.

"No, ma'am; I haven't brought it; but I think some of it will be up by the next stage."

"Some of it!" cried the lady.

"Yes, half of it, or such a matter."

"Half of it!" groaned the horrified owner of the Saratoga.

"Yes, half to-morrow, and the rest next day or the day after."

"Why, how in the name of common sense can they bring half of it?"

"Well, when I left they were sawing it in two, and—"

"Sawing it in two! Sawing my trunk in two?"

"That was what I said," coolly answered Hank. "Two men, with a big cross cut saw, were working down through it—about the middle, I think."

"Sawing my trunk in two, and all my best clothes in it? Sawing it in the middle! God help the man that saws my trunk!" And, in a towering passion, she rushed indoors, threatening the hotel, the stage line, the railroad company, the town of Carson, and the State of Nevada with suits for damages. It was in vain that she was assured that there was no truth in the story of the sawing—that Monk was a great joker; she could not be made to believe but that her trunk had been sawed in two until it arrived intact, and she had examined its contents most thoroughly.

Hank's "Saratoga joke is still remembered and told at the Glenbrook House, but the ladies see no fun in the yarn.—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

Family Government.

What ought, what can a mother do, when a good, pleasant, careless husband constantly thwarts all her efforts to teach or govern her children, and yet cannot be made to see or feel what he is doing.

Let us illustrate and sketch from memory, not imagination:

"Mamma, please give me a piece of pie?"

"No, darling one piece is enough."

"Half a piece, please, mamma?"

"No, Freddie, no more."

"A very little piece, mamma, dear?"

"No, Freddie, no."

"Do give the child a little piece; I'll risk it's hurting him."

And the mother gave it.

"Mamma, may I go out and play?"

"It's very chilly and you have a cold; I don't think it is best."

"Buudle me up warm, mamma, and I won't take cold."

"I fear you will; you must play in-doors to-day."

"Just a little while, please mamma?"

"No Freddy, you must not go out to-day."

"Do let the child go out! What a girl you are making of him! Women never were fitted to bring up boys. Dress him up warm and let him run; it will do him good."

And Freddie went out.

"May I have my blocks in the parlor, mamma?"

"No, Willie, make your block-house in the dining-room. Miss L. is an invalid and I want the parlor kept very quiet."

"I'll be very quiet."

"You will intend to be, but you cannot help making some noise; and as Miss L. very rarely goes anywhere, I fear she will be very tired at best; so be a very good little boy, and play in the dining-room this afternoon."

"I won't make a bit of noise or tire her one speck."

"You must play in the dining-room, Willie, and not say any more about it."

"Nonsense; It will do her good to see a happy little face; it will give her something besides her own aches to think of. Let him bring his blocks in the parlor."

And he brought them in.

"What a torment that boy has got to be! It's teaze, teaze, teaze, from morning till night. It's enough to wear the patience out of Job! If you won't whip him, then I will."

And he whipped him.

Query—Who ought to be whipped?

IN Kentucky when a young man gets afflicted with rhyme, and writes a "pome," and wants it published, he loads his shot gun and starts for the editor of the county paper. When he presents the product of his brain to the editor he says, "I want that yeer in yer paper next week, sartain." If the editor refuses to publish the "potry" the irate child of genius unloads his gun in the editor's ear. To the honor of the editors, be it said, a good many of them prefer death. All heroism and patriotism are not dead yet in Kentucky.

SUICIDE BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T GO TO A BALL.—A young girl named Larima Cosgrove, aged 14 years, and residing at Moulton, in Burlington county, N. J., committed suicide a few days ago by taking laudanum because her mother would not permit her to go to a dance in the neighborhood.

IT was "darling George" when a bridal couple left Omaha; It was "dear George" at Chicago; at Detroit it was "George," and when they reached Niagara Falls it was "Say, you."

"SAM, why don't you talk to your master and tell him to lay up treasures in Heaven?" "What's de use of him laying up treasures up dar? He never see'um again."