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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.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1874. No. 18.

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.

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.

☞ CALL AND SEE
☞ BEFORE BUYING
☞ ANY OTHER KIND.

THE
FARMER'S FAVORITE,
OR
BICKFORD & HUFFMAN
GRAIN DRILL.

HINES & BURCHINAL
Agents for Kent and Queen Anne's Co.'s

FOR THE ABOVE DRILL, HAVE ON EXHIBITION at their Ware House, next to the Kent National Bank, one of

The Improved Drills for 1874.

This Drill has stood the test for several years as CHAMPION OF GRAIN DRILLS. THE ONLY GRAIN DRILL which throws out of gear by the Automatic action of the TUBE LIFTER, and covers all the seed distributed.

TUBE SHIFTER, to enable the farmer to change the Tubes from a straight to a zig-zag, without raising the Tubes or stopping team.

THE IMPROVED
Fertilizer or Guano ATTACHMENT
For 1874.
SURPASSES ANYTHING IN THE MARKET.

Sows Guano, Super Phosphate, Bone Dust, Lime, Ashes, Salt, Plaster, or any Fertilizer, DRY OR DAMP, in desired quantities per acre. Never fails to perform.

The complaint about Drills not sowing Damp Fertilizers ceases with this Drill, as it has been obviated by the above Guano Attachment.

HINES & BURCHINAL sold Two Car loads last Fall of the New Style, and they gave perfect satisfaction, as the following Certificates will show:

NEAR CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD., July 8th, 1873.

To Messrs. Hines & Burchinal, General Agents for the sale of Agricultural Implements, Chestertown:—Gentlemen: I have the highest appreciation of the merits of Bickford & Huffman's Eight Tooth Wheat and Guano Drill. The arrangement, for simplicity and good execution, I have never seen equalled in the workmanship of any similar Agricultural Implement. The Guano Attachment of this Drill is a *very gem* of excellence, and must soon establish its utility and superiority beyond cavil. In short, this is the best "Combination" Drill with which I am acquainted, and therefore, in recommending it to the consideration of Farmers generally affords me not a little pleasure.

JOSHUA COPPER, Farmer.

CHESTERTOWN, Kent Co., Md., July 9th, 1873.

MESSRS. HINES & BURCHINAL—*Dear Sirs:* The Latest Improved Bickford & Huffman Drill I purchased of you last Fall gives me perfect satisfaction, in both seeding of Wheat and Fertilizers, sowing them both regular, and it is my impression it far surpasses any Drill I ever saw, and I would cheerfully recommend it to the Farmers of Kent co. The late improvement beats anything I ever saw for seeding Fertilizers.

ISAAC PERKINS.

STILL POND, Kent Co., Md., May 8th, 1874.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I bought of HINES & BURCHINAL last Fall, one of the Bickford & Huffman Improved Wheat and Fertilizer Drills, which I pronounce the best I have ever seen. My son bought a Delaware Drill at the same time, and says he likes mine better.

I think, and in fact know, that the Bickford & Huffman is the best Drill. It sows the Guano *perfectly even*, and it is the only Drill I ever saw that did.

JAMES A. ROSEBERRY.

They also refer to:
GEO. W. T. PERKINS, WM. H. STEWART,
DR. SAMUEL BECK, JOHN BRICE,
SAMUEL TAYLOR, WILLIAM FORD,
AND OTHERS,
Who will give the highest testimony in favor of these Drills

Persons in want of a good Drill, should call and see the NEW STYLE for 1874

Those in want of a 9-tube with shaft, will give their orders as soon as possible, as the Company make all 8-tube with tongue, unless otherwise ordered.

HINES & BURCHINAL,
Chestertown, Md.

FERTILIZERS.

We also offer to Farmers the following well known brands of Phosphate:
Maryland Fertilizing Company's.
Whitelock & Co.'s Vegetator.
J. J. Turner & Co.'s Excelsior, and Ammoniated Super Phosphate.
Rasin & Co.'s Sea Island Guano, and Ground Meat and Bone.
Rhodes & Company's.
Watson & Clark's.
And Pacific Guano.

☞ We offer the above Phosphate on time and reasonable terms, delivered either on Sassafras or Chester River and their tributaries. Call before buying.

HINES & BURCHINAL,
Aug. 15—3m. Chestertown.

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. Ellason, 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 v.

FOR SALE or RENT,
For the year 1875,
The Fine Large DWELLING HOUSE, situate on Chester river, corner of Front and Cannon Sts., Chestertown, now occupied by Dr. B. F. Houston.
aug15-3t. C. H. BAKER, Attorney.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of the power in the mortgage contained, from William I. Rasin and Mary A. Rasin, his wife, to Simon Parkhurst, which bears date on or about the first day of June, 1872, and stands recorded among the land records for Kent county, in Liber J. K. H., No. 11, Folio 270, &c., I, the said Mortgagee, will offer at Public Sale, at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Kent county, Maryland, on

WEDNESDAY,
The Twenty-third day of Sept., 1874,
AT THREE O'CLOCK, P. M.,

all that valuable and desirable Real Estate, which is much the greater part of the farm heretofore known as

"KENNARD'S POINT,"
This part of Kennard's Point
CONTAINS 310 ACRES
MORE OR LESS.

and is most eligibly located in Kent county, at the Head of Still Pond Harbor, on the Chesapeake Bay, and is nearly surrounded by the waters of Still Pond and Churn Creeks. It is convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c., and has a cheap and frequent communication by vessels from the harbor and creeks with the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, and the situation is elevated, salubrious and beautiful.

This part of the farm is under good fences, and is laid off into convenient tillages, which include about 260 acres of arable land; the residue is in Wood and

Valuable Timber.

such as Cedar and Chestnut. The soil is fertile and productive, and has been highly improved, and is naturally well adapted to cereals, fruits and vegetables. It has large deposits of shell, which may be converted into lime at a small cost, by using the drift wood from along its shores.

The Improvements
ARE A CAPACIOUS
BRICK DWELLING,
nearly new, constructed and finished on the most approved modern plan and style, than which there is not one handsomer or more complete in the county, and it has no rival in the beauties of its location; there are also a LARGE BARN and GRANARY, and the other usual outbuildings, all of which are in fair order; a

Peach Orchard of 6000 or 7000 Trees,
and valuable APPLE and PEAR ORCHARDS. All these Orchards are in their prime, and the fruit is of the most choice and approved varities, and a good selection of CHERRIES and GRAPES.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale will be as follows: $6,000 cash on the day of sale; the balance in six and twelve months therefrom, with interest and security.

SIMON PARKHURST, MORTGAGEE.
RICHARD HYNSON, Attorney.
Chestertown, Aug. 29, 1874—ts.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at public sale on

THURSDAY,
The Twenty-fourth of Sept., 1874,
AT THREE O'CLOCK P. M.,
At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

ALL THAT FARM,
KNOWN AS THE
"JAMES KENNARD" or "STEVENSON CONSTABLE FARM."

situated in Worton, Kent county, Maryland, on the public road from Chestertown to Hanesville, adjoining the lands of Isaac Parsons and others, containing

About 130 ACRES.

About 100 acres are arable, conveniently divided, and is under good fencing. About 15 acres in MEADOW; the residue is in Wood, which supplies ample fuel for use on the farm, and has a fine growth of Young Chestnut.

The soil is naturally good, and has been improved by the use of lime, plaster and clover—the portion under cultivation having been limed twice.

The situation is desirable, being convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c. Is only two miles from the Steamboat Landing at Buck Neck, and within a few miles of a Station on the Kent County Railroad. The neighborhood is healthy and distinguished for its enterprise and thrift.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
With a KITCHEN attached, and the usual OUT-BUILDINGS,
the latter recently built and in good order.

There is also a good TENANT HOUSE and a nearly new

Two-Story Frame Dwelling,
16 by 28 feet, on the farm. The WATER is excellent.

An Apple Orchard of 100 Trees,
of carefully selected varieties, and a PEACH ORCHARD of Two hundred Trees, are also on the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.

These terms have been substituted for the terms of sale prescribed by the decree: One-fifth of the whole purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof, at the option of the Trustee; the balance in equal instalments of six, twelve and eighteen months, with interest, therefrom.—The credit payments to be secured by bond or notes of the purchaser, with sureties approved by the undersigned.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Aug. 29, 1874—ts.

To all whom it may Concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned has placed with A. L. COREY all unsettled accounts and notes, who is authorised to receive and receipt for money, until the 1st day of October next. At that date he is directed to place all unsettled claims in the proper officers' possession to collect according to law. My health is such that I am unable to attend to any business, and by medical advice am required to be absent for treatment. Trusting all parties interested will appreciate the necessity for the settlement of my business, I hope I shall not be compelled to add costs.

Thankful for past patronage, I hope to receive the same in the future, as I have left my shops in charge of skillful mechanics.

aug29-3t. JOHN A. SCHWEARER.

LARGE SALE
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administratrix of HORATIO BECK, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at the late residence of said deceased, in Broad Neck, on

WEDNESDAY, September 16th, 1874,
THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, VIZ:

12 Head of HORSES,
Among them some good Drivers, one particularly so. ONE COLT.
SIX MILCH COWS,
SEVEN HEIFERS,
1 YOKE of OXEN,
4 STEERS, 1 STEER CALF,
ONE BULL.
All these Cattle are the most approved BLOODED STOCK.
31 SHEEP, 35 LAMBS,
Celebrated Shropshire Breed,
25 Head of HOGS,
1 Family Carriage and Harness, 2 Rockaways, 1 Dearborn, 1 Sleigh, 1 Wagon and Harness, 1 Ox-Cart, 1 Horse-Cart, 1 Dray, Cart Wheels and Body, 1 Reaper, 1 Drill, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Fan, Large lot of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators and other
FARMING UTENSILS.
12 Tons Clover Hay, 1 Cider Press, lot of Posts, 1 Boat and Oars, 1 Farm Bell, 9 Barrels Vinegar, 80 Bottles of Wine, 1 double-barrel Duck Gun, 1 do. Bird Gun. Also, a large assortment of
Household & Kitchen FURNITURE,
Consisting of 8 Feather Beds, Bedding, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Dining and Tea Sets, Carpets, Matting, Brocatelle Sofa, Lounge, Bureaus, Looking Glasses, Wash Stands, parlor, sitting-room and Cook Stoves, and numerous other articles not necessary to name.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS.—All sums of and under $15, cash; all over, note at ten months, with interest and approved security.

MARY M. BECK,
Adm'x of H. Beck.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r. sep5-ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as administrators of GEO. D. S. HANDY, will offer at PUBLIC SALE at the late residence of said deceased, near Fairlee Creek, on

MONDAY,
The Fourteenth day of September, 1874,

The PERSONAL ESTATE of said deceased, consisting in part as follows:

5 HEAD OF GOOD HORSES,
1 PAIR MULES and 1 Single MULE.
SIX MILCH COWS,
1 YOKE of OXEN.
1 YOKE of STEERS, 1 BULL,
and a number of Young Cattle.
20 Head of SHEEP,
And ONE BUCK.
9 HOGS, 4 SOWS and PIGS,
1 Carriage and Harness, 1 Dearborn and Harness, 2 Ox-Carts, 1 Wheat Drill, 1 Wheat Rake, 1 Woods' Reaper, 1 Buggy Cultivator, 1 Road Scoop, 1 Fan, 1 Cutting Box, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Grindstone, Wagon Harness, Plow Gears, and other
Farming Implements
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.
Lot of good Hay, and Potatoes growing.
Also, Household & Kitchen Furniture,
Consisting of Beds, Bedsteads, Bedding, Mattresses, Bureaus, Carpetings, Chamber Furniture, Parlor and Cook Stoves, 1 Dining Set and other wares, 1 Extension Table, Dishes, &c., &c.

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

SARAH A. HANDY,
WM. B. WILMER,
Sept. 5—ts. Administrators.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned, as administrator, will sell at Public Sale at the late residence of Alex. Chaney, colored, dec'd, near Quaker Meeting House, on

SATURDAY, September 12th, 1874

The personal property of said deceased, consisting as follows:

Two Good HORSES,
THREE HOGS,
CROP OF CORN growing; lot of IRISH POTATOES, growing, lot of Apples, Pears, FARMING UTENSILS, 1 Wagon, and HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS:—All sums less than $10 cash, all over that amount 6 months credit on note with approved security.

JACOB SUTTON, Adm'r.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. sep5-ts

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.

MABEL.
A True Story.
BY FANNIE BARLOW.

"Will you go to meeting with me this afternoon, Mabel? Come; this is your last day here; do go once before you leave the White Mountains."

"What do you do in meeting?" asked the gay, beautiful, "High Church" New York belle, with just a shade of contemptuous inflection in her voice.

"Well, there will be no sermon; there never is in the afternoon. The good minister sits in the aisle, in front of the pulpit, and invites any one he likes to make a prayer. Any other one, who feels the need of it, may request that he or she be mentioned personally in the petition; and those who wish it may relate his or her experience."

"How very funny! All the old women 'speakin' in meetin'," and scaring themselves dreadfully. I'll go. I dare say I shall have a good laugh, if I don't fall asleep."

So we walked through the long, hilly street of Bethlehem, in the pleasant hour before sunset, in the sweet, warm, hazy air of early autumn. The glory of the Lord shone round about us; for all the mountains were burnished, splendid, gorgeous, in purple and crimson and gold. Mabel's deep gray eyes grew large and luminous as her artist-soul drank in the ineffable beauty.

The building was so crowded with the villagers and many visitors that it was with difficulty we obtained seats, apart from each other. Mabel found a place next to a young, sad-eyed, sweet-faced country woman, and looked, with her flower-like face and suberb French costume, like some rare exotic by the side of a humble mountain daisy.

The minister opened the services with a few fervent, simple words, and then said: "Brother ——, will you lead in prayer?"

A plain old country farmer rose in the aisle before us, rugged, brown and bowed. His prayer—sincere, and, I doubt not, as acceptable, because sincere, as if it had been offered in polished language, made Mabel shake with laughter; and when he prayed that the Lord would "send down a long, soakin' drizzlin' rain, to cherk up the late craps," I laughed too, in that painful, agonized way which all know who have been betrayed into laughing on solemn occasions.

He sat down, and there was utter silence for a moment. Then a high, sweet woman's voice, far in front of us, sang out, clear as a bell:

"Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known."

The congregation joined in; only one verse was sung; and again the strange, solemn silence fell upon us.

It was broken by the sudden rising of a lank, awkward boy, who hurried out, in a frightened nasal whine:

"I want to inform the congregation that I've found Jesus," and he dropped down as suddenly as he rose.

This time Mabel was convulsed with laughter; and when a girl in long corkscrew ringlets popped up, immediately behind the boy, with —"I've found a hope," uttered in a sort of spasm of rapidity, and down *she* went—Mabel was in such aggravated spasms of mirth that I became terrified lest, in the just anger of those around us, we should be ignominiously expelled.

But the sweet singer, who saw in these utterances only the contrite souls of the speakers, burst forth triumphantly with:

"Oh, gift of gifts! oh grace of faith!
My God, how can it be
That thou who hast discerning love,
Should give that gift to me?"

Only one verse, as before. Then the pure notes, high above all the other voices, died away, and a strange looking woman arose.

"I hain't got no gift o' language," said she; "but I want to give in my testimony. I've allers been a wicked woman; I've allers gone agin my conscience. I've made my folks to hum miserable for many a long year; and I'll allow that's the reason God has poured trouble after trouble down onto me, till I was e'en-a-most drowned in 'em; an' I was about to take my own life when some one—'t must hev ben one o' God's angels—went singing through the woods. Shall I ever forget the words?—

"'With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;—'"

She stopped, her voice breaking into a hoarse sob, when the other sweet, pure voice immediately went on—

"Yet mid the gloom, I hear a sound—
A heavenly whisper—'Come to me.'"

I looked at Mabel. She was not laughing. A strange awed expression rested upon her features; her head was bowed down as the sad-eyed woman at her side rose, and, turning to the last speaker, said, in a low, gentle voice:

"My sister, we all thank our Heavenly Father that he put his strong arm of protection about you while it was yet time; and since you have joined with us in profession of your faith, there has been no one more earnest in those good works without which faith is nothing."

Then reverently folding her hands, she prayed that God would pardon her dear sister, and give them all love and charity, one for another, and his peace, which passeth all understanding.

Out rang the sweet voice—

"Haste thee on, from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer!
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there."

Mabel was now silently crying, and big tears were blinding my eyes, when a grand old man rose from his seat. Bent and feeble now, I could see that he had once been tall and stately, looking as the Puritan fathers must have looked when they first stepped upon "the stern and rock-bound coast" at Plymouth. Fine, clean-cut features, and eyes still blue and piercing remained, but his voice trembled painfully as he said:

"I am ninety-four years old, and most of those I love have gone to the graveyard before; I have lived all these years in Beth'lem, and, boy and man, have tried to serve the Lord; and I owe my blessed hope in my Saviour to the teachin' and example of my good and pious mother."

Then, with aged, trembling hands uplifted, he prayed that all the children present might be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. After a moment's pause he added, that if it were God's will, he should be glad to leave this sorrowful life with the dying leaves outside, and hasten to meet his mother and his Saviour in Heaven. "Would God grant it for Jesus' sake, amen."

With the "amen," the singer's voice, purer, more uplifted, seemed to bear that wearied soul away on wings of harmony, as the glorious words fell from her almost inspired lips:

"Jerusalem! 'tis thee I greet!
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
Free entrance to these longing feet,
At last released, though late,
From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long weary way;
And now God's great gift winning
Eternity's bright day."

I almost expected the ceiling of the church to float away, and heaven's angels to come down. I looked again at Mabel. Every vestige of color had left her cheeks, and she sat motionless, like one in a trance

Near us was a handsome, well-dressed man, past middle age, who had listened with absorbed attention to all that had been said, and who now seemed strangely agitated. In a moment he arose, and then he spoke:

"I presume that no one here remembers a poor boy, who nearly fifty years ago left this place to seek his fortune. Fatherless, motherless, with no claim upon any one here, I wandered away with a heavy heart to earn my bread. Many a time have I been exhausted, discouraged, almost hopeless, but my mother had taught me to pray—her dying gift to me was her own Bible. It has gone round the world with me, and God has never forsaken me. I have long been a rich man, and I have come once more to these grand hills—my childhood's home—to testify my gratitude to my Maker for all His goodness in some substantial way. I never intended to speak as I am now doing; but after what I have heard and witnessed, I should be most ungrateful if I did not give my testimony and belief in the abounding love and mercy of God. Oh, friends! take me back! Let me be one with you in this most sweet and touching service, and when I leave you pray that I may never be ungrateful for the earthly blessings he has heaped upon me, and for the far more priceless gift of His Son, Jesus Christ."

Every one had listened to the stranger in deep silence. Every heart had thrilled responsive to his words. It seemed as if the very breath of heaven had entered into the little church, cleansing and purifying each soul present, and filling it with inexpressible devotion, when, like a soft, trembling wave, the pure young voice came floating down the aisles, and we heard the solemn acknowledgement:

"A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky."

She sang alone; a feeling too deep for utterance had prevented the rest from joining in, and many heads were bent in silent prayer and thanksgiving.

But oh! what do I see? Pale as death, her eyes dilated, her whole frame quivering like an aspen, Mabel arose and essayed to speak. The muscles of her mouth refused to obey her will, but with a painful effort she faltered in low broken tones, "Pray for me," and sank upon her knees.

Oh, it was the voice of God that spoke in those three little words, "*Pray for me,*" uttered so low, yet distinctly heard in every part of the church. Joyful tears were streaming down many women's faces, as for the first time the singer's voice trembled, broke, and at last sobbed through the humble entreaty:

"Just as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come."

As she finished a minister who was living in the same house with us, and whose life had been nearly sacrificed in missionary labors, rose to pray. The radiance of Heaven was upon his face, and God spoke through him to the awakened soul of Mabel in a way I had never heard before. The words poured out in an inspired flood, carrying her soul resistless upon its mighty waves to repentance, faith, prayer, praise, love, joy, peace, and at last heaven! Oh, it was surely a miracle which we had witnessed that day in Bethlehem!

With a solemn benediction the services were ended; and when we had come out it seemed as if the very heavens were rejoicing over the tidings which had gone up of the soul that day redeemed. All that was gorgeous and beautiful in color had taken possession of the sky. The clouds, like great gold and crimson banners, were moving high over our heads, furling and unfurling, as if carried by exultant angels, marching and singing their triumphant allelujahs.

And Mabel, still white as an Easter lilly, but with her deep gray eyes full of a proud humility, a new happiness, a steadfast resolution to live henceforth for Christ, walked by my side, watching the great glory of the heavens, with her arm lovingly entwined in mine. We did not speak; we had no need, for our thoughts were in perfect accord. I had witnessed the wonderful mystery of her instantaneous "change of heart;" I knew it was well with the child.

Beautiful, gay, fashionable, the pet of society, I knew her also to be a staunch upholder of all that was noble, good and pure, and I felt a thorough conviction that she had indeed given herself up body and soul to Him who had chosen to send his Holy Spirit into her heart, as she was going out of the little village which bore the blessed name of *Bethlehem.*

"AN old man and his wife who came in by the Central road yesterday morning, saw about thirty hacks at the door of the depot, and about thirty hackmen shouting 'Hack!' at them. The man took it all as a high compliment, and turning to the old lady he said, 'I tell you, mother, they think we are something great, or they'd never had all these carriages down here to meet us. I wonder how they knew we was coming?'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A YANKEE poet thus breaks forth: Oh! the snore, the beautiful snore, filling the chamber from ceiling to floor! Over the coverlet, under the sheet, from her wee dimpled chin to her pretty feet! Now rising aloft like a bee in June; now date-like subsiding, then rising again, is the beautiful snore of Elizabeth Jane."

"HAD you, sir," said Henry Erskine to a dilatory carpenter, "been there to build the ark, we should not have the flood yet."

NOTES AMONG THE HILLS.

Bel Air—Appearance—Parsonage—Our ride to Camp—Peculiar Trees—Hills—Sunrise, where?—Camp Meeting Financiering, &c.

Messrs. Editors:—If a letter from the Hills of York be deemed of any interest to the general reader, the following is at your service.

Leaving Buck Neck by the C. P. Smith, in care of her skillful captain and in most agreeable company, among them the father-in-law of the rector of St. Paul's and his daughter, the Monumental City was reached in time for me to take the evening train of P. W. & B. railway for Edgewood in Harford county, where I was met by the excellent pastor of Bel Air curcuit, Rev. W. M. Strayer, formerly of this co., and taken to his hospitable parsonage.—This is the property of the circuit, and was built and donated by a noble-hearted lady formerly of Kent, to secure a home for the pastors of the circuit during their time of service thereon. It is a well planned edifice for the purpose, having a cosy study over the hall constituting the main entrance, flanked on each side above with bed chambers, and below with parlors.—An L affords a comfortable dining-room and a room for culinary purposes. The water is at the door, and wood house within a few steps of it. It is surrounded with fruit (mostly apple) and shade trees, with garden, stables and outhouses in the rear. The house now needs some repairs, and should at once be painted. There are many fine residences around the village, but the village itself wears a sombre and ancient appearance, attributable no doubt, in some degree, to the prevalence of shade trees, and in part to the predominant dark brown paint. The streets are in bad condition, though I noticed an old colored scavenger plying his broom and shovel. The footwalks are mostly unpaved, or paved so wretchedly that walking is rather a penance than a pleasure.

The circuit is large, having seven appointments, and requiring a great amount of *hard* riding in the performance of pastoral visitation. On Thursday, in company with the parson, I attended a Sabbath school picnic in a wood near the village, and after a substantial dinner on the ground, returned to the parsonage, where, being met by Rev. S. A. Hoblitzell, we found an ardent couple awaiting Bro. S. to tie the silken knot that binds two willing hearts in one. This being done, we turned our faces westward for the camp in York county, Pa. *We* being Strayer Senior and Junior, Hoblitzell and your scribbling friend.

It had been previously arranged to stop at Deer Creek, and spend the night with the family of John Barrow, Esq. We reached his house in time to look around before we were summoned to the amply spread table. A more generous welcome from a more whole-souled household I never expect to meet. That night I slept, as it were, in the tree tops, the forest monarchs below me reaching up to the level of my bed chamber window; and yet the house is at the foot of a hill. Here I found growing the Mahogony tree, several fine specimens of which adorn the grounds of Bro. Barrow. The body, tall and straight, is covered with a bark much resembling the elm, while the leaf, except for its greater size, would readily be taken for the locust. I laid my plans for the importation of a few into our county.

The next morning, after a substantial early breakfast, with our genial host for guide, we resumed our route for the camp. Now up hill, now down, only to reach loftier points, we journeyed amid scenes of indescribable beauty and grandeur, for several hours. I began to doubt the ability of "Old Ned," the equine pet of the parsonage, to accomplish his task, but notwithstanding the ascents and descents, the heat, and certain chronic infirmities incident to patriarchal horses, he proved fully equal to the occasion and in due time we reached the tented grove. It was on a hill; there were hills east of us, hills north of us, hills west of us and hills on our south—all towering above us. On one side of us was a copious spring of pure soft water, on the opposite side a bolder one—these flowing round the base of Camp Hill met and poured through a fertile valley until final lost in some tributary of the Susquehanna.

It was my practice to rise early and climb one of the adjacent eminencies to catch a glimpse of sunrise, but in vain. A higher point shut out the coveted view.

We found the camp ready for action on our arrival, and the indefatigable commander-in-chief, Rev. W. J. Floyd, on the spot marshalling his forces, he having held the initiatory service the evening previous. The opening sermon was by Rev. Mr. Watts (not Isaac) of the M. E. Church South; it was an earnest appeal for a personal interest in the work of salvation. Other preachers, beside my fellow-travellers, were Rev. Messrs. J. R. Nichols, Miskimon, Mather, Gilbert, and Drs. Swentzel and Southerland. There were present also during the progress of the meeting several ministers of the M. E Church, and two Presbyterian, the latter taking no part, on account, as I understood, of want of sympathy with the meeting, by reason of their hyper-Calvanistic views. On Sunday and Tuesday it was estimated by some that seven thousand persons were in attendance, others put it at five thousand. This meeting was not managed as we do it in Kent. The camp committee bought all the lumber on the ground, and put up all the tents at their own expense. The tents were then rented to the occupants at five dollars each, except a boarding tent and confectionery stand, which together brought three hundred dollars. I heard nothing of a horse pound and saw none. Preachers horses were kept at a neighboring farm house. Two collections were taken, one on Sunday and one on Tuesday, and these were not large. At the conclusion of the camp the lumber was offered for sale, and I learned that the circuit realized from sale of lumber, rent of tents and collections about five hundred dollars, which was designed to clear one of their churches of a mortgage.

Of the spiritual success of this meeting and other things observed, I propose to give a brief account hereafter.

Yours truly, H.

THE best thing to brighten tin is whiting and kerosene. Wet a bit of flannel in the kerosene, then dip into the powder and rub with a will, and your tin will shine like a mirror.

A KIND WORD FOR MRS. TILTON.—Mrs. Lucy Stone, in the last issue of the *Woman's Journal*, writes the following kindly sentences concerning Mrs. Tilton:

"Those who know Mrs. Tilton well, and hence believe in her essential goodness and truth of character, should bear that testimony for her now. Of all the persons in the sad scene which has been passing before our eyes, Mrs. Tilton seems to me to be more wronged and injured than any other, and at the same time to be the most innocent. I have known her more or less intimately sixteen years. I have seen her in her house and in my own, and have had reason to admire and honor her in every relation in which I saw her. She was a faithful wife, a discreet and gentle mother, and her house was a model of neatness, good taste and good order. She never gave her children over to servants. She said to me, 'I hire service for other things, but I want to take care of my children myself; so I make their clothes and teach them their lessons, and am never happier than when, surrounded by them here, I watch their opening intellects.' And she looked with motherly pride and tenderness over her little group of five children, who, I fully believe, will yet 'rise up and call her blessed.' Her husband, even now, while charging her with the most infamous crimes, cannot keep back his real belief that 'no whiter souled woman lives than Elizabeth Tilton.'

"Still, by those who do not know Mrs. Tilton, the question is honestly asked, 'What manner of woman is it who can say, and straight unsay; who, at the bidding of anybody, would affirm and deny the same thing in the same breath?' But to my mind a full answer is found in the picture she herself gives of her own utter misery. The man she trusted had failed her. He who should have sheltered the mother of his children gave to the wide world a hint of a nameless crime. The suspicious shadow gathered like a pall about her. She felt her hearthstone crumbling under her feet, and ruin running over all she had—husband, children, home, hope, everything. Smarting under blows which human eye could see, and bearing others, which, though not seen, give the most cruel hurt; cowering before an infamous woman, who was installed over her in the house; carrying to the graves of her children the dead hopes of all her life; driven to the wall; in utter despair, endured for five miserable years, Elizabeth R. Tilton said what her tormentors required her to say, against herself, against her pastor, to her apparent certain ruin, just as men in burning buildings, to escape the torturing flames, leap from the top to certain death."

THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT. We are informed that the effort recently made by the Washington National Monument Society to raise half a million dollars by contingent subscriptions to complete that structure to a height of four hundred and eighty-five feet is meeting with approval in all directions, and is likely to terminate in a full success. Already the subscriptions by the various secret bodies and other organizations appealed to have been fully up to the expectations of the Monument Society. Notwithstanding the fact that the movement was begun at the most inauspicious season of the year—at the time when most of them were called off for their summer solstice, nevertheless in Maryland the responses have been noble and prompt from banks, Masons, Odd-Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and other bodies. We understand that within the past day or two the secretary of the society has caused letters to be addressed to every organization in the State, so far as their address could be ascertained, and it is to be hoped that with the resumption of their fall work will