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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, DECEMBER 12, 1874. No. 31.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half of advertising rates.

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

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
LEASEHOLD PROPERTY
IN CHESTERTOWN.

Under an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent County, the undersigned, as administrator of Samuel W. Canady, dec'd, will offer at Public Sale,

On Tuesday, the 15th December, 1874

AT 11½ O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At the Voshell House, all that

Valuable Leasehold Lot,
With the IMPROVEMENTS THEREON,

now occupied by Mrs. Simon Welch and her husband as tenants,—in Chestertown.

THIS LOT is most favorably located for any public business and a residence. It has a front on high street of about 25 feet and a depth of about 70 feet. It is bounded by said street, the property of John Bordley on the East, the lot of Mrs. M. A. Chaney on the South, and the property of the late Simon Wickes on the West.

IT IS IMPROVED BY A

BRICK DWELLING,

of Two and a half stories, with a KITCHEN attached, and a Wood and Meat House in the rear. There are eight rooms in the Dwelling. The front room is fitted up for a Store, has always been used for that purpose, and is most eligibly situated, opening directly on High Street in the business centre of the town.

The property is subject to an annual rent charge of $25 50.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the order, are as follow:—One-half of the purchase to be paid cash, residue in 6 and 12 months, to be secured by the notes or bond of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

RICHARD HYNSON,
Adm'r of S. W. Canady.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
Town Property in Galena,
Kent County, Md.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause in said Court wherein George W. Chrisfield, Henrietta Chrisfield, his wife, and Alfred Chrisfield are complainants, and Sarah R. Chrisfield, Catharine H. Chrisfield and Wm. King are defendants, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,
The Sixteenth day of December, 1874,
AT 12½ OCLOCK, A. M.,
At the Hotel of John Pennington, in Galena, Kent County, Md., all that

LOT or PARCEL OF LAND,
With the IMPROVEMENTS thereon,

situated in said town of Galena, on the West side of the road or street leading from Galena to Massey's X Roads, lying between the land of John M. Armstrong and Henry Parr, and containing ABOUT ONE FOURTH OF AN ACRE, more or less. This piece of land is rectangular in shape, and fronts on said road about 78.54 feet, with a depth of 161.86 feet.

The Improvements
Consist of a TWO STORY

FRAME DWELLING,

NEARLY NEW, with good shed KITCHEN attached. There are two rooms on the first floor and three on the second floor, all lathed and plastered and well finished. There is also a fine GARDEN, well enclosed. This is a desirable place for a small family, being situated in a thrifty, enterprising village, surrounded by every convenience.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows:—One-third cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bond of purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee, and to bear interest from day of sale. Deed at the purchaser's cost.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 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 at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Md., on

TUESDAY, December 15th, 1874,
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, M.,
THAT LOT OF LAND
CONTAINING
Two and a-half Acres

with the IMPROVEMENTS thereon, situated in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, Maryland, adjoining the lands of Rebecca Leiberman and others, and which was conveyed to Patrick Murray by G. L. Maslin, Jr.

This lot, lying, as it does, in a thrifty and populous neighborhood, offers an inducement to any one wishing a home and a small plot of land to till. To an oysterman it might be especially desirable.

TERMS OF SALE.—The terms of sale prescribed by the decree are—the whole purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof, at the option of the Trustee.

RICHARD HYNSON, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

FOR RENT,
For the year 1875,
The STORE HOUSE and DWELLING near Grey's Inn Wharf, now occupied by T. A. Hudson, together with Stable, Carriage and Corn House, and five acres of Land in a fine state of cultivation, and pump of excellent water. This is one of the best business stands in the county. Apply to

MORRIS ASCHER,
oc24-tf. No. 17 N. Frederick st., Balt.

Galena Machine Shop.

HYLAND & CO.,

ARE prepared to furnish or repair CORN SHELLERS and Shellers of all other descriptions, on reasonable terms. Pennoch Shellers, a specialty. oc10-3m.

Merchant Tailoring.

IF you wish a **First Class Suit** made to order, and desire a good fit, call on us, and you will find a very large variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths and Cassimeres. S. MERRITT & CO.,
Oct. 3, 1874. Bordley's Corner.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at his residence, near Lynch's Station, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16, 1874,
The following property, viz:

7 HEAD OF HORSES,
ONE COLT, 3 *years old next Spring,*
TWO COLTS, 2 " " "
FIVE COLTS, 1 " " "

3 MILCH COWS,
One of them a very superior milker.

About 2,000 lbs. of PORK, salted,

1 Buggy and Harness, Dearborn Wagon, and Ox-Cart, 1 Champion Reaper and Mower combined, 1 Wheat Rake nearly new, 1 Corn Sheller, Straw and Hay Cutter, 1 Fan, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, and other

Farming Implements.
10 or 12 Tons of Clover Hay.
ALSO, LOT OF
Household & Kitchen FURNITURE,
including one good Cook Stove and several other Stoves.

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

JOHN T. GALE.
Dec. 5, 1874—ts.

VENDUE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrator of JOHN D. WALRAVEN, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, near Worton Heights, on

THURSDAY, Dec. 17th, 1874,
The following Property, namely:

2 HORSES
2 MILCH COWS,
3 FATTENING HOGS,
65 Head of Sheep

1 Carriage and 1 Dearborn and Harness, 1 Horse Cart and Harness, half int. in one Horse Power and Thresher, half int. in Grain and Guano Drill, 1 Tread Power, belt and Circular Saw,

FARMING UTENSILS,

Plows, Harrows, Plow Gears, Collars and Bridles, Saddle and Bridle,
Lot of Corn Blades, Barrel of Cider,
Household & Kitchen Furniture,
1 Cook Stove and Fixtures, Feather Bed, Bedstead, Table, Stand, Crib, &c.

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

THOS. C. PARSONS, Adm'r.
S. L. RAWLEIGH, Auct'r. d5-ts.

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 Fifteenth of DECEMBER, 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, George 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, Nov. 21, 1874—ts.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN consequence of the death of the senior member, the firm of JOHN T. DODD & SON is dissolved. All persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make **immediate settlement,** as it would be exceedingly unpleasant for me to sue any one. We have a large amount of money to raise and the business must be settled.

☞ Thanking all persons for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm, I hope by the strictest attention to business to retain the same.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to John T. Dodd & Son.
Chestertown, Nov. 14, 1874—tf.

A CARD.

THE subscriber as agent for a House in the city of Baltimore, is prepared to

PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
At the HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

He will also make ADVANCES on any Grain which may be stored at the Granary now occupied by Capt. James F. Taylor.

The Cash will be paid at all times on delivery of the Grain purchased.

nov21-tf. T. DeC. RUTH, Agent.

SELLING OFF!
SELLING OFF!

THE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, and HATS

At 192—192—192 W. Pratt St.,
(Three doors above the Maltby House,)
Between Light and Charles Sts.,

To Close my business on or before the first of January, 1875,

I will sell the stock at and below Manufacturers' prices. All persons wanting

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

WILL DO WELL TO CALL AT

192 W. Pratt Street,

And look before making their purchases.

I WILL SELL

Men's best Home Made Calf & Kip Boots $5 00
Men's good and prime Wax and Kip Eastern Boots $2.50, 3, 3.50 and 4.00—all $1.00 a pair below the regular prices.
Ladies' Boots and Gaiters, Ladies' home-made sewed Morocco and Undress Morocco high-cut Polish Boots $2 00 worth 2 50
Ladies' Home-Made Lasting Foxed Boots 2 00 " 2 50
Ladies' Home-Made Plain Lasting Boots 1 75 " 2 25
Ladies' Home-Made Tipped and Anklet Lasting Boots 1 90 " 2 50
Ladies' Home-Made Kid or Glove-Calf Button Boots 2 75 " 3 50
Ladies' French Leather Button Boots 2 75 " 3 50
Ladies' Pegged Wax Leather Boots 1 00 " 1 50
Ladies' Pegged Buff Leather Polka 1 50 " 2 00
Ladies' Goat or Undress Morocco Pegged $1 50 and 1 75 worth 2 00 and
Women's Kip Unbound Boots - - only 1
Misses and Children's Boots very low

HATS & CAPS

All $3 00 Hats - - - - $2.50
" $2.50 " - - - - - $2.0
" $2.00 " - - - - - $1.5
" $1.50 " - $1 00 to $1.2

With a stock of Hats out of style, which to be sold at half price.

All goods in the stock will be sold at as low as named.

MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine the stock, as it must and will be sold.

JOHN F. MOFFETT,
192 W. Pratt Street,
Between Light and Charles,
BALTIMORE.
Nov. 28, 1874—4t.

Public Sale of Woodland.

UNDER an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, and by authority of the Will and Testament of the late James G. Chrisfield, I will offer at Public Sale, on

WEDNESDAY,
The Twenty-third day of December, 1874
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
At Ford's Hotel in the village of Massey's X Roads, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND
In the Maryland and Delaware Forest,
Containing 44 ACRES and 2 Roods,

more or less, and adjoins the lands of B. R. Meginniss, Wm. E. Cacy and others. It is by Railroad about two miles from Massey's X Roads and about a half mile from Morris' Station on the Townsend Branch of the Delaware Railroad. The Railroad runs within one hundred yards of the said land. Upon this land there is a small LOG CABIN, and about four or five acres of cleared land, which is of prime quality and under good fencing.

There is some

GOOD TIMBER,

suitable for saw logs, railroad ties and Cord wood and hoop-poles. The land will be divided and offered in parcels, and as a whole. A plot will we exhibited on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money cash, or in sixty days, at the option of the executor, the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years, with interest annually; the credit payments to be secured by bond with approved security. The purchaser to pay for deeds.

CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
Exec'r of Jas. G. Chrisfield.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. nov28-ts.

A LOT OF LAND,
At PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, administrator of Samuel Riley, dec'd, will sell at Public Sale, on

Saturday, Dec. 26, 1874
At Ten o'clock, A. M.,
At the hotel of John Pennington, in Galena,

A LOT OF LAND,
Containing 7 ACRES,

more or less, situate in the first Election District, and adjoining the lands of A. Woodall and Moses Lambson.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-half of purchase money cash, balance in 6 months with interest.

dec5-ts. F. HYLAND TAYOR.

FOR SALE,
A NEW LETTER C HOWE SEWING MACHINE,
Suitable for manufacturing, Tailoring and all kinds of Leather work. Shoemakers, or others in want of such a machine can get a bargain in this. It has never been used and will be sold at much less than manufacturers' price on reasonable credit. Apply at Kent News office. oc10-tf.

LAFAYETTE'S WATCH.

Testing Test Mediums--Back-Tracking Rogues over Half a Century.

[From the New York World.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14th.—Many men have the foible of running fixed ideas to earth. Some are insane on postage stamps. Some go for old china. George Selwyn was not happy unless he witnessed every execution that took place. Your correspondent's failing is to play amateur detective. In consequence I have to relate the singular adventures which follow, all of which (barring some few changes of name and locality) are strictly true.

On Friday, 19th of June last, my venerable friend, Sam Hooper, of Massachusetts, introduced into the House of Representatives a joint resolution (unanimously passed) appropriating $300 for the purchase and restoration to the family of the Marquis de Lafayette of the watch presented to him by General Washington, and lost by General Lafayette during his last visit to this country. In connection with the resolution was a statement that the watch was in possession of John R. Ward Esq., of Texas, who had purchased it four years ago at a pawnbroker's sale in Louisville, for the sum of $75. It bears the inscription, "G. Washington to Gilbert Mottiers de Lafayette, Lord Cornwallis' capitulation, Yorktown, October 17, 1781." The watch is of the shape known as "bull's eye," which was the one fashionable at that period, and is heavily doubled cased with gold of high purity. The exterior case is ornamented with classic devices in high relief; an armed and helmeted warrior presents a crown to a throned female. The watch bears the name of the maker, "E. Halifax, London, 1769." "According to the statement of General Rogers, of Tennessee, who was commander of the body guard of General Lafayette during his visit to Nashville in 1825, this watch was stolen from its owner at that time and its fate was unknown, although a large reward was offered for its return, until it turned up in the way above described." This statement was vouched for by Congressman Horace Maynard as being historically true; the genuineness of the relic was vouched for by Treasury experts, the only doubt being created by the incorrect spelling of Lafayette's patronymic, "Motier"—a doubt quickly dispelled by Messrs. G. F. Hoar and Garfield, who said that Washington's orthography was their [illegible] les in Presi- n his those al obferwhich d exatory essity nce in astifies erence ress at menned indiaffairs solicular, en two prop though essage. to the 12 the South y their The judge of two , is reeased d business poli- st be- [illegible] amateur detective do fifty years later? It was easy to find John R. Ward, Esq., of Texas; and through him the Louisville pawnbroker; but how much nearer would that bring me to the thief of two generations back? Not a step. I knew an old German wizard in Baltimore with a remarkably happy knack of revealing the hiding places of stolen goods for a consideration. But here the goods were in hand, and it was the thief I wanted; and it is part of the business of finders of stolen goods to give immunity to thieves—and share the swag with them.

In short, the business was very complicated, yet I proposed to deal with it as simple as could be. In short, I was persuaded that by resorting to the process of modern thurmaturgy, I could easily make a dark way plain. *Omne ignotum pro mirifico.* I had never dealt in person with the Clairvoyants, the spiritualists, the mediums, but I had read much of their wonders, and I was prepared to believe that all I had to do was to consult a genuine clairvoyant medium in a state of ecstasis to get a clear and graphic retrovision over all the events which I was seeking to bring to light. It was for this end that I obtained possession of the watch.

Now began a bootless perquisition among the "test" mediums, as they call themselves, probably on the principle of *lucus a non lucendo,* because they will not bear testing. Dr. Gregory, in his credulous book on "Animal Magnetism," relates that a ring was given to one Alexis, a medium of this sort, when he at once identified it as having belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, (whose history the medium was totally ignorant of,) and as having been given to Rizzio, whose murder was graphically described. This was precisely the sort of medium I was in search of, but have not yet found. This was not my fault either, for I have consulted all the best spiritistic and clairvoyant authorities in this city, New York, Boston and Chicago. What I got was mere emptiness, coupled indeed with some appearance of plausibility, such as might deceive a credulous or an inexpert person. All the mediums give me voluble descriptions of the thief, which I took down with great appearance of earnestness and satisfaction. The trouble was no two descriptions tallied in any essential particular, and it was hardly possible that this number of various individuals, old and young, male and female, rich and poor, handsome and ugly, tall and short, fair and dark, had conspired for the larceny of one poor watch. Some of the clairvoyants who had read the legend on the watch gave me fluent descriptions of scenes in Lafayett's life, such as they had read about. Two or three indicated (but very faintly) a slender faculty of thought-reading, by seeming to anticipate in outline some of my hazy conjectures in regard to the theft. But, beyond all these things, and an oracular solemnity and infinity of assurance common to all the trade, none of them went; and after full trial I gave up the medium business in disgust, returned the watch to the department, and sought another way of entrance into the secret.

I wrote to Mr. John R. Ward, of Texas, for information in regard to the pawnbroker at whose sale he had bought the relic, and pending the receipt of this paid a brief visit to Nashville, and examined the records, newspaper files, &c., contemporary with the event. I found a good many of the circumstances set forth in the proclamation of the Mayor of Nashville, offering a reward for the recovery of the watch. General Rogers, who commanded the body guard during the stay of the Marquis, was long dead, but I looked into the records to ascertain if there were not some survivors still of the rank and file. The watch had been stolen from Lafayette's room at the United States Hotel at night. The Marquis had returned from a visit to the Hermitage to attend a ball and reception given him by the citizens of Nashville. Late at night he had gone to bed, very sleepy and fatigued. His valet, Pouchon, who undressed him, remembered distinctly winding the watch up and placing it in a case inside the lid of one of the Marquis' trunks. In the morning, or rather about noon, when the Marquis rose, his watch was gone. One window of the room was fairly open, and it was conjectured that the thief, who had been secreted under the bed or in a closet, had escaped by that way. It seemed certain that he could not have gone out by the corridor, for, besides the fact that the valet, Pouchon, slept in the anteroom, there was a company of the guard of honor on duty at the hotel that night, and a platoon watching the door of the Marquis' bedroom all night to protect him from all intrusion. A Nashville paper of the next day, in speaking of the circumstance, says:

"Of course, when it is known that the company of the guard on duty last night is composed of our first citizens, men of birth, fortune and honor, no suspicion can possibly attach to them. Two files of the company were on guard all night in room 79, opposite the State bed-room, with their door open. There were never less than three of these gentlemen doing sentry duty at any time during the night. We give the names of all of them, in justice to the entire guard of honor, against whose integrity there have been some ridiculous whispers. But these must be instantly dispelled when we say that these two files of men, who alone could have had access to our venerated guest's room that night, consisted of Col. Harsten Killinger, the well known Stone River planter, who was sergeant on duty; Benj. Flurnoy, Esq., of the Columbia bar, corporal of the guard; Rev. Rufus Garland, of St. Mark's Church; Peter Maynard, (of River street) Hon. Philip Sargent, Judge Chandler, Chester B. Clarke, Aquilla Flint, Spatchford Davis, A. Y. Crutchfield, Joseph Montanari, Bushrod Kennedy, Johannes Klein, John Horn, Jr., and Hyacinthe La Crosse, privates. Such gentlemen are worthy to be a guard of honor even for the venerable Marquis de Lafayette, who, we may say incidentally, regrets as much the disgrace of Nashville, as the loss of his treasured keepsake."

Of the fifteen persons enumerated, I found there was not a single survivor, and, though I heard a good many interesting anecdotes concerning all of them, I could learn nothing that would justify me in directing particular inquiries into the history of any one of them.

Mr. Ward, of Texas, courteously answered my letter, and said he could not tell me the pawnbroker's name from whose effects he had bought the watch, but the auctioneers who conducted the sale were Benjamin W. Reynolds, Cooley & Co., from whom I could doubtless obtain all the information necessary. I posted at once to Louisville and saw Messrs. Reynolds. They informed me that the sale in question had been made by order of Isaac Stampfly, a pawnbroker of Memphis, to whom they gave me a letter. I went to Memphis and saw Stampfly, a Swiss Jew, with a shrewd but honest face. He objected at first to giving me any information, fearing it might make complications and trouble, but, when I explained my motives and pressed him, said he remembered the transaction perfectly well, and corroborated it by taking down an old letter and opening to a particular page—where he showed me this entry:

June 18, 1868.—Miss Garland, of Jackson, Madison county, deposits a watch (here follows a description, &c., of the relic;) $35 lent her on it for six months. Memorandum—As there are suspicious circumstances here she gives me Rev. Mark Tweedy, D. D., and Major Biglee as her references. Teaches school in Jackson, and wants to redeem it.

"I wonder where Miss Garland is now?" I asked. Stampfly went to his desk and found a card. "Here she is—'Mrs. Paul De Long, Grenada, Miss.' She was here not three months since on a bridal tour. Came to redeem the watch. Was much distressed that it was sold. Asked me to hunt it up, and left that address in case I should make any discoveries about it."

I took the cars to Grenada, and had no trouble in finding De Long, a young and enterprising merchant. I obtained an introduction to him and asked him, "Is your wife not a daughter of the Rev Rufus Garland, who was Rector of St Mark's Church in Nashville, about the year 1825?" "No," said he "she is a granddaughter." "Have you any objection to my asking her a few questions?" "None in the world," he said, after I had explained briefly my object, "and I do not doubt but my wife will be glad to assist you in any way that is in her power."

I found Mrs. De Long a very charming lady, with a handsome face and winning manners, frank, ingenuous, pleasing. As soon as I began to speak of the watch she burst out: "Oh, have you found it? I should so like to have it back again! I have heard recently that grandpa was one of Lafayette's body guard, and probably he gave it to him. It seems like sacrilege to part with such a relic, but we were so poor I could not think so; and then the discovery seemed so providential." I gave her an account of the recent adventure of the watch, and added, "but probably you were not aware that it was stolen from Lafayette?" "Stolen!" she cried, turning pale at the thought; "but how then did it come into grandpa's possession—and why did he retain it?" "That remains to be explained," said I, rather gravely, and I read her the account of the transactions of Congress in reference to it. Mr. De Long listened very seriously, and, when I was through, turned to his wife. "Now, Tillie," said he, "regardless of consequences, we must see justice done. Give Mr. —— exactly the history of the watch so far as you have any connection with it."

"So I will," said Mrs. De Long, "but you must not dream of such a thing as suspecting grandpa of wrong doing. He was the purest man that ever lived. He died suddenly in 1847, leaving his library and desk—all he had to leave—to my poor father, who was a lawyer in Columbia. During the war my father, who was a colonel in Cheatham's division, was killed in battle—at Atlanta—and poor mamma and me left destitute. We removed to Jackson and tried to earn a living by sewing, but couldn't. I started an infant school, but it did very little more than pay our house rent. We sold off our books and furniture piece by piece, and I assure you we were as poor as people could well be, to live. At last, in 1868, we had nothing left beside the school room furniture, two chairs, one bed, and that secretary there, which mamma will not part with because it was papa's and had belonged to grandpa.

"At last, when we were half starved, I persuaded her to sell the secretary, too, and I was cleaning out the old papers from the drawers, and brushing the dusty cobwebs out preparatory to sending it to the auction room, when this little spring here (she had gone to the desk to show me) flew back, thus opening this drawer and disclosing the old watch snugly nestled away upon the cotton! I pounced upon it as a treasure sent from heaven, and next day took it to Memphis and pawned it to old Stampfly. The money gave us a little start, the school improved, some money came in from other sources, and we got along very well afterwards, until Paul here came after me and insisted that I was not intended for a teacher. An egregious insult!"

"But how did your grandfather come by the watch, do you suppose?" I asked. "Was there nothing with it to show."

"Nothing! Till you told me the facts just now, I always imagined it was a present. But be sure there is nothing criminal in grandpa's connection with it."

"It is possible," said Mr. De Long, that Mr. Garland may have intended to explain. He died very suddenly, of an apoplexy."

"Maybe he did explain, and concealed his statement, just as he did the watch," I said.

"No," answered Mrs. De Long," after I found the watch I searched closely for other secret drawers. There are none."

"Let me examine the secretary," I suggested; and I carefully and systematically inspected the antiquated piece of furniture. Almost instantly I called attention to the fact that the secret drawer, in which the watch had been concealed, had a false bottom, and this being easily removed, we found within a draft for £150 on a London banking house drawn in favor of Rufus Garland and—the history of the stolen watch in Rev. Dr. Garland's handwriting:

NASHVILLE, December 18, 1846.—This has been a very sad day to me. This forenoon came to me my old friend and comrade, Benjamin Flurnoy, of Columbia, in great distress of mind, and asked me to lock the doors and hear him make a disgraceful confession. Then he laid before my astonished eyes the long missing match of Lafayette, the loss of which caused such excitement. "I stole it," he said; "I stole it Rufus;" and hid his face from me, and wept scalding tears. Presently when I had comforted him, and he grew more calm, he said:—"The doctor tells me I have not long to live; my heart is diseased. I desire you to make restitution for me. Here is all the money needed—take the accursed wedge of Achan from my sight—it has tortured my whole life—restore it to the heirs—without exposing me. I have had misery enough." And again he bowed his white head—that head so honored—and wept. "How did this happen, Benjamin?" I asked. Said he: "That night, you remember, we were all on guard. You and the rest were asleep, but Spatch, Davis, La Crosse and I were on guard for a spell of two hours. We had all been drinking heavily, poor Spatch and Hyacinthe fell asleep on their post, and the devil was in me. I wanted something that belonged to the Marquis. I stole into his room, past old Pouchon, who was snoring. So tired and worn out the old Marquis looked!

"I opened the trunk, seeking a ribbon, a handkerchief, or the like. The first thing I saw was the watch, and without thinking, I put it in my pocket, raised the window gently, and crept like a thief as I was from the room. As I crossed the threshold I heard the old Marquis call out in his sleep: "Arretez vous, Monsieur! Noblesse oblige!" Stung to the quick I turned back to restore the watch, but just then Pouchon roused, and I escaped. I have never known a happy minute since."

My poor friend! I could look in his haggard face, and believe him. I told him, however, that I could not consent to deal with this matter in a clandestine way. There need be no publicity about it, but in communicating with the Marquis' heirs I must give his name and circumstances. He begged me to defer the disclosure until after his death. "It will not be long," he said, pathetically. To this I assented, and so he left me, after I had earnestly enjoined him to seek comfort and peace of mind by prostrating himself at the foot of the throne where mercy, peace and comfort are never refused to the contrite and humble petitioner. I have drawn this statement up only as a guide for my heirs in case of my death's happening before that of Flurnoy's.

"Dr Garland died just one week before Major Flurnoy," said Mr. DeLong, "and that explains all the confusion about this matter." Mrs. DeLong said nothing, but wept sympathetically.

"This dead draft must be transmitted to Maj. Flurnoy's heirs," added De Long.

To show how love levels all inequalities of station, Paris records a recent wedding wherein the bridegroom was three feet four inches in height, and the bride six feet and a-half. Which, manifestly, cannot be regarded as a "marriage of convenience."

OLD FASHION SPELLING MATCH.

ALL THE CHAMPIONS GOING DOWN ONE AFTER ANOTHER.

[From the Cleveland Herald, Nov. 24.]

On Monday evening a regular old fashioned spelling school was held at the Woodland Avenue Presbyterian Church. The first was held last week by way of experiment, and the affair was so exceedingly enjoyable and satisfactory that it was determined to have another. Notwithstanding the extreme inclemency of the weather, there was a large attendance, embracing all classes, old and young.—The "school" was conducted upon the same principal—barring the sleigh-riding and "sparking"—as in "the country," where, as is well known, the spelling school is one of the most cherished winter institutions.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the "choosing sides" began, a young lady and gentleman having volunteered to organize and lead the opposing forces thro' the wordy combat. All were urged to participate, but many "with one consent began to make excuse," and were as prolific in excuses as those told of in the Bible who were invited to the marriage supper. A *Herald* reporter who had just dropped in to "see the fun" was pressed into the service, the managers declaring that no excuse would be accepted from him. A *Leader* chap who was present was similarly beset, but he firmly declared that he wouldn't and that was the end on't, and they were compelled to raise the siege and "let him off." He consented, however, to act as "referee."

At length, when the audience had been "pumped dry"—as the boss declared—it was found that forty-six, twenty-three on each side, were in line eager for the fray. Among them were a leading minister—who enjoys the reputation of being one of the "crack" spellers of the neighborhood—a county official, a bank cashier, half a dozen school teachers, and many well known residents of both sexes. A considerable number were pupils of the public schools, and some of these showed that they were "no slouches" at spelling, either. On account of the mutations of school text books—the spelling books in use when those who are now men and women went to school in pinafores and pantalets having long since gone out of date—and the difference of authority in orthography, it was agreed that, although words might not be spelled as in the book from which they were pronounced, if they were spelled as authorized in the dictionary, it should not count as "a miss."—He was furnished with a copy of Webster's Unabridged, and to him and his big book all questions of this nature were referred for settlement.

All the preliminaries being arranged, "time" was called, and Mr. H. M. James, one of the city supervising principls, began to give out words from Dewolf's Speller, the book used in our public schools. He went a couple of times along the lines with easy words of two syllables, as he said, to give the spellers a chance to recover from their embarrassment and "get their hands." During the first fifteen minutes but two or three words were missed. Then Mr. James got down to business, and scanning page after page with his practised eye, he selected the more difficult words, and the slaughter became general. Whenever the fatal word "Next!" was pronounced, the person who had missed quietly slid out and took a seat among the spectators. Now and then a word would sweep down half a dozen in a row, leaving great gaps in the ranks. The survivors closed up the gaps, the second fifteen minutes witnessing the downfall of at least half of the combatants.

Those remaining had generally pretty well explored the mysteries of English orthography, and during the third quarter the casualties became less frequent. The master of ceremonies turned over leaf after leaf, keeping an eye for the hard words, and one by one the spellers went down. The cashier stood fire nobly, but in an ungarded moment the word "vinegar" soured on him, and he went under. At length but ten remained, the sides being just equal—five on each, and both the leaders still bravely holding their positions. Then the county official struck a snag and surrendered; two lads who had fought valiantly were swept away, and Mr. James betook himself in earnest to the work of searching out puzzlers. In fifty minutes from the opening of the engagement but five remained—the lady "captain" with the clergy as her support, and the gentleman, flanked by the press representative, and a young lady who had thus far withstood every assault.

The feminine leader was the next victim, reducing the quintet to a quartet, on one side the minister being "left blooming alone." Warming up in his work, Mr. James became almost frantic in his zeal to hunt up hard words, but for several minutes the four were invulnerable. At this juncture he threw aside the book he had been using, and, with a sardonic smile upon his face, he went down into his coat pocket and brought out the "blue book." For some time vague hints had been thrown out about that dernier resort, and its appearance was the signal for enthusiastic applause, while the quartet exchanged significant glances, the interpretation of which was: "Now we are going to catch it." That "blue book" isn't very large, but there is a good deal in it to be spelled. It contains a host of such words as "chalybeate," "phylactery," "erysipelas," "logarithmic," "pharmaceutical," &c., ad infinitum; to say nothing of orthographical monstrosities of all kinds, the whole compiled for just such occasions.

With a fiendish delight Mr. James hurled these polysyllabic thunderbolts at the little class standing before him. At length the young lady and the expounder of the Gosbel both got inextricably entangled in the folds of an atrocious six-syllabled word, and only two were left. After successfully resisting the bombardment for a few minutes, the "other fellow"—not the pencil driver, who was bound to maintain the honor of the press—slipped up on a word about a foot long, but he didn't know it till afterward, as the principal's attention was at the instant directed elsewhere, and the error was not noticed by him.—Then along came a little word of three syllables and finished both of them. Neither had ever seen or heard of the word before, and were obliged to "go it blind." They made wild and desperate efforts, but floundered hopelessly and gave up in despair.

A CITY BUILT BY ONE MAN.

History affords numerous instances of the foundation of cities by single individuals, and the beautification and enlargement of portions of the same through the munificence of others; but nowhere, as we believe, is it recorded that any one man from his private fortune has ever attempted the actual construction of a complete town. All the more remarkable, therefore, is the enterprise which for some five years past has been quietly pursued by Mr. A. T. Stewart, a gentleman of whose immense wealth no accurate information has ever been made public. The high rates of taxation and the consequent exorbitant rents incident to ownership and occupation of dwellings in New York city have been the means of virtually banishing a large number of persons doing business therein, whose moderate incomes forbid the necessary expenditure, to the adjacent suburban district. Hence arose a great demand for cheap homes; and as a result, village after village has sprung into existence in Long Island, New Jersey, and in fact at every point within a radius of forty miles of the metropolis.

Mr. Stewart, in view of this constant exodus of the city population, conceived the unique idea of building a model suburban city, where comfortable homes, provided with all modern improvements, could be obtained for a moderate outlay. Accordingly, he purchased a lot of land, ten thousand acres in extent and embracing that portion of Long Island known as Hempstead Plains. This is in a compact tract of about ten miles in length by one in width, and nearly a perfect parallelogram in shape. Surveying and staking out the new city followed close upon the acquisition of the ground, and the first work taken in hand was the making of streets and avenues, with pavements, sewers, culverts and conduits, for blocks of buildings yet to be erected. Simultaneous with laying the foundations of the houses, was the commencement of gas and water works, and of a railroad connecting the city with New York. Unlike the usual course adopted in projecting new towns in the vicinity of the metropolis, no lots were advertised; nor has any attempt been made to dispose of the property, as it is the intention to treat the city as a single house, finishing it first, and selling it subsequently. The New York *Sun* aptly describes the enterprise as a new city springing up, with no mayor or council, no assessment for street improvements, no taxes for water and gas, no entangling alliances or issuing of bonds to secure railroad transportation, no scrambling or grumbling to secure immigrants.

An admirably kept hotel, situated in the middle of a fine garden plot, together with some forty houses, are thus far complete. The latter are located in lots of 200x200 feet and provided with outhouses and handsomely laid out grounds. They rent for from $250 to $800 per year on three year leases, and contain every convenience found in the best city dwellings. Work upon this remarkable town, to which the name of Garden City has been given, is rapidly progressing, and we understand that the advantages offered are