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The Kent News:

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

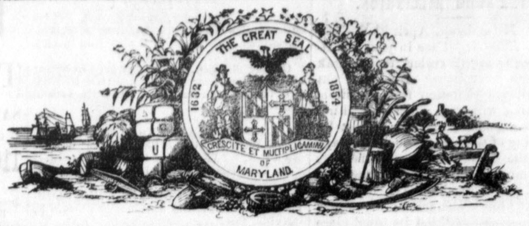
JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent  News.

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

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1875. No. 49.

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. OBITUARIES at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

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

SPRING, 1875.

Grand Opening!

—OF—

DRESS GOODS,

In all the latest novelties of plain, plaid and twilled suitings, and a full line of the celebrated COLLINGWOOD BRAND of

BLACK ALPACAS

which for lustre and finish are unequaled by any in the market. Prices 25, 31, 37½, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 75, 80 and 90 cts. per yard.

In addition to which we offer, *below the market rates of the day*, a large line of all the leading brands of

Staple and Domestic Goods,

purchased at the LOW PRICES at the close o last season, among which we will name

Wamsutta Muslin,

in 5, 10, 15 and 20-yard pieces, at the low price of 14 cents per yard, CASH.

PRINTS OF BEST MAKES,

9 and 10 cents per yard.

CLARK'S O. N. T. SPOOL COTTON,

6 cents per spool, 70 cents per dozen.

Having made arrangements with the leading manufacturers of the Peninsula, we are receiving from them

All-Wool Spring Cassimeres

(Slightly imperfect,)

Which we will sell at the low price of 80 cents per yard, the regular price of which is $1.25 per yard.

A FULL LINE OF

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Button & Lace Shoes

in Kid, Morocco and Lasting, of all the latest styles, manufactured exclusively for our trade, and every pair warranted. Also, Sansser's celebrated make of

Calf Boots, Button and Congress Gaiters

For MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

S. M. REYNOLDS
Middletown, Del.
Mar. 13, 1875.

☞ **READ THIS!** ☜

Old Time Prices

For BLACKSMITHING, &c.

AT

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S.

HORSE SHOEING $1.25, and all kinds of good BLACKSMITHING in the Repairing line done as cheap as before the war. We are determined to work as low as can be done in this or the adjoining counties.

You can get the best CAST STEEL HOE for 75 cts., and all kinds of new work at corresponding low prices. All kinds of Machine forging and Repairs done quickly and neatly.

Carriage Smithing done in the best manner. We will hoop light and heavy Wheels at the old time prices. We want all to call and see that we do what we say.

We have a large quantity of our Celebrated Cast Steel Cultivator Teeth, made of all sizes and patterns, which have no equal.

PLOWS and PLOW CASTINGS,

of all kinds, for sale at Reduced Prices.

Wheelwrighting.—We keep on hand and build to order, WAGONS, DEARBORNS, CARTS, DRAYS and Express Wagons, light and heavy, out of the BEST SEASONED LUMBER, that has been on hand under cover over three years; we have not had a single complaint of our lumber not being seasoned. We have over fifteen thousand feet of lumber on hand all the time; parties not knowing us are invited to call and see for themselves. We are determined to keep up our hard earned reputation.

mh27-8m. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Good News! the Latest and Best!

New Grocery

AND

PROVISION STORE!

J. M. VANDYKE,

Respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has opened a NEW STORE in Mr. Levi Fiddis' new store room, recently occupied by Mr. J. W. Carroll, on High St., opposite the M. E. Church, where he will keep in store and for sale,

Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Spices,

Molasses, Vinegar, Bacon, Broiling Beef,
Breakfast Bacon, Bologna Sausage,
Lard, Cheese, Salt Fish,

Meal, Corn, Feed, Flour by the lb., hundred lbs., or barrel. Canned Vegetables, Tomatoes, Peaches, Peas, Corn, Strawberries and Pickles.

Confectionary.

Candies, Nuts, Crackers, Cakes, Oranges and Lemons.
TOBACCO, Cigars and Pipes.
Buckets, Tubs and Brooms, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and other articles too numerous to mention. All kinds of Vegetables in their season; in fact almost everything that is kept in a first class Grocery Store.

These goods are all bought at the lowest cash prices, and will be sold low for cash or country Produce.

☞ This store will be conducted principally by my two sons, ALONZO and WILLIAM. Please give them a call, and if you don't find what you want there, come around to my old store on Cross St., and we'll try to fix you up right.

☞ **Wanted**—Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Rags, Poultry, Grain, &c.

mh27. JAMES M. VANDYKE.

Drift Logs.

CAME ADRIFT on my shore on Sassafras river, near the mouth of Turner's Creek, on the 4th of April, inst., a number of LOGS, containing various marks and devices. They have been well secured, and the owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

Apr. 10, 1875—3t. JOS. J WEBB.

MRS. TILLIE LUSBY,

Having moved to Locust Grove, is prepared to do all kinds of

PLAIN SEWING,

in the best manner. Solicits the patronge of her friends and the public. feb20-7t.

Trustee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a deed of Trust to them, from Col. George A. Hanson, dated the Tenth day of December, 1874, and duly recorded, the undersigned Trustees, with the full concurrence and co-operation of Colonel Hanson, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,

THE FOURTH DAY OF MAY, 1875,

at 3 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in Chestertown, Maryland,

"RADCLIFFE HALL,"

THAT VERY VALUABLE FARM,

in Kent county, beautifully situated on Chester river about one mile below Chestertown, commonly known as the

"HANSON FARM,"

upon which Colonel Hanson now resides, and part of which is now rented and occupied by Mr. John Greenwood, of Wm., containing

Four Hundred and Seventy-one Acres

MORE OR LESS.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE

A Mansion House,

With modern conveniences,

AND

TENANT HOUSE,

in good repair, with the necessary Out-Buildings and offices. The Tenant House is large and commodious and was built in the year 1871.

The property, it is most probable, will be offered in two or more parcels, to suit purchasers, of which full particulars will be given at the sale.

It will be shown by Colonel Hanson, on the premises, to whom or to the Trustees application may be made for further information.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, or within thirty days, at the option of the Trustees: the balance in four equal instalments of six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months, or upon such easy and reasonable terms as will be fully and particularly stated at the time of the sale. The deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured in such manner as may be approved by the Trustees.

Deeds at the purchaser's cost.

D. C. HOPPER EMORY,
No. 47 St. Paul Street,
CHAS. W. RIDGELY,
No. 34 St. Paul Street.

Baltimore, April 3, 1875—ts.

To the Farmers

—OF—

Cecil, Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

Your Attention is Called to

The Galena Machine Shops

And FOUNDRY.

THE active season for farming operations is just opening and the undersigned hereby tender their thanks to their numerous friends for past patronage, and expect to merit a continuance of the same by being ready at all times to supply them upon generous terms with the following first class Agricultural Implements, viz:

12 Different Kinds of PLOWS,

Harrows, Cultivators,

Celebrated Taylor Wheat Rake.

Also, our New Competitor REAPER,

for two horses, made entirely of iron, lighter than any other, simple in construction and of great strength, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

CULTIVATOR TEETH,

of the best steel, $2.50 cash, per set.

Also, 20 Tons of PLOUGH CASTINGS now on hand, made perfectly smooth, and of the best iron. Persons living nearer the following dealers can procure them from

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT, Chestertown,
F. H. HARPER & BRO., Still Pond,
HARRISON & BRO., Crumpton,
JOHN B. PARROTT, Still Pond,
N. T. BYNSON "
TURNER & BRO., Betterton.
W. E. KEYSER, Belair.

☞ Old Iron received in exchange or the highest cash price paid.

WM. A. HYLAND & CO.

GALENA, March 27, 1875—tf.

Oyster Shell Lime!

Notice to Farmers.

THE subscribers hereby respectfully inform the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties that they have the Kiln, on Chester River, near the Railroad Wharf, and are now burning a very

Superior Quality of SHELL LIME,

which they are prepared to furnish at a reasonable price and on accommodating terms.

J. W. CARROLL & SON.

March 20, 1875—tf.

☞ **READ THIS!** ☜

ALL persons owing us on account to Jan. 1st, 1875, will please call and settle their bills, as we NEED THE MONEY and MUST HAVE IT.

We hope this notice will not be slighted, for we do not wish to resort to stronger measures to collect if we can avoid it.

Apr. 10, 1875. S. MERRITT & CO.

GOOSE HILL MILL.

THE undersigned having rented the Mill property known as RILEY'S MILL, near Goose Hill, and having secured a first class miller, solicits the patronage of its old customers and the public, feeling assured that we can give satisfaction. The Mill is in complete order, except the bolting cloth, and this will be renewed in a few weeks.

apr10-3m* JAMES L. WILMER.

NOTICE.

On and after MAY 1st, the undersigned will DISCONTINUE the sale of Spirituous Liquors. He now offers the balance of his stock in quantities to suit

AT COST.

Farmers and others can buy now, and get the Liquor at a suitable time. Call and see us. We will show you good Whiskies at astonishing low prices.

J. B SAPPINGTON.

Chestertown, April 10, 1875—3t.

EARLY ROSE POTATOES,
and FRESH GARDEN SEED,
For sale by

March 27 J. M. VANDYKE.

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

DRY GOODS, &c.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of her lady friends and the public generally, to her present large and well selected Stock of Goods, suitable for the present and approaching season. Her stock embraces

Fine Dress Goods,

Muslins, Prints, Flannels, &c., &c.,

In the Dry Goods line, and

The Latest Styles in Millinery Goods

FOR

SPRING and SUMMER.

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, LACES, RUFFLING, &c.

Silks, Thread, Cotton, Needles, Pins, Hosiery, Sewing Machine Silk, Cotton and Needles, and many other articles of use and ornament, too numerous to name, all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Those in want of anything in my line are invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. My goods will be found as good and cheap as any in the county.

☞ Strict attention paid to STAMPING for embroidery and braiding.

ap17-y. C. R. FIDDIS.

GO TO

Frank Smith's,

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF,

THAT HE IS SELLING GOODS IN HIS LINE

Cheaper than you can Buy Elsewhere!

HE IS OPENING

THIS SATURDAY MORNING,

HIS FOURTH BEAUTIFUL AND WELL-SELECTED LOT OF

FURNITURE,

SUCH AS

Chairs, Tables, Lounges, Stands

Double and Single Bedsteads,

Mattrasses, Bureaus, &c.

Together with a general assortment of

GROCERIES,

Glass and Queensware, Wooden-ware, and in fact such goods as you generally find in a Country Store.

☞ Remember the place:

S. FRANK SMITH,
Just above the Voshell House.

N. B.—All kinds of LAMPS repaired by us.
ap10-4t. S. F. SMITH.

J. H. SIMPERS. E. W. F. SIMPERS.

J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Shoes, Notions,
Queensware, &c.

Have just received a Large and Varied Stock of Goods for the

SPRING TRADE.

A Fine Selection of Calicoes.

3-4, 7-8, 4-4 Bleach'd and Unbleach'd

MUSLINS,

5-4 and 10-4 SHEETINGS

Goods for MEN and BOYS' wear,

A Nice Assortment of SHOES,

For Ladies', Misses and Children.

NEW STYLE of SPRING HATS,
for Men and Boys.

ALL KINDS OF CROCKERY,

All of which will be sold at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR

CASH

Or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

☞ Examine our goods and prices before purchasing.

J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Chestertown, Apr. 10, 1875.

DRIFT LOGS.

CAME ADRIFT on my shore, in Still Pond Creek, on the 4th and 5th of April inst., a number of LOGS, containing various marks and devices. They have been well secured, and the owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JAMES ROBINSON,
April 17—3t. Still Pond, Kent Co.

DRIFT LOGS.

THE undersigned, on the 7th of April inst., took up adrift and secured on the shore of Tolchester farm, at Rees' Wharf, Kent Co., Maryland, about SEVENTY LOGS, pine and hemlock, with different marks.

There are also a number of other Logs on the shore. The owner or owners are hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

April 17—4t. J. VENABLE.

FOR SALE or Rent,

The DWELLING and STORE HOUSE with BAKERY AND STABLE attached, on Queen Street, lately occupied by John Waibel, dec'd. Apply to

apr3-3t. J. A. PEARCE.

PEACH TREES For Sale.

SEVERAL THOUSAND of choice varieties now in Nursery. Will be sold in parcels to suit, at a reduced price.

ISABELLA REYNOLDS,
On part of the Bosee Farm,
Apr. 3—3t. Morgan's Creek Neck.

PICTURES FRAMED neatly and at moderate prices, in Walnut and Gilt, by

Mar. 13. H. A. SPARKS.

PATAPSCO EXTRA FLOUR, by the lb. or barrel by M. VANDYKE.

LINES ON A TOY—

REPRESENTING CUPID HARNESSING A GOOSE.

A trifle—dear Fannie—your birthday to greet,
In the shape of a Cupid—Say! is it not sweet?
If you look you will see that he's riding a Goose:
Thus Cupid makes ever his victims of use.
His wings too, are gone—but what need of such things!
He gathers the reins, and Love lends the Goose wings.

My moral is plain—though my story be small,
Hear wisdom, dear Fannie—for once and for all!
Though bound by Love's chains, you are still in a noose:
Let a woman once yield—and behold her a Goose!

C. L.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

In New York, in 1796, my store was in Maiden Lane, within three doors of the store of John Mowatt, an extensive dealer in shoes. His foreman was John Peluse, who sat behind the counter stitching shoes and waiting on customers as they stepped in. One day a corpse was found in the dock, at the foot of the street. The Coroner took the jurymen from the neighborhood, among them John Mowatt and his foreman, John Peluse. The corpse lay on a table in the centre of the room. Some of the jurymen remarked that as soon as John Peluse looked on the corpse, he started, turned pale, and looked as if going to faint. He rallied, however, but his subsequent movements occasioned some curious remarks. The jury having rendered a verdict of death by drowning, were discharged. Mowatt turned around to look for his foreman, but behold, he was not there. We stepped out of doors and saw him high up the street, on a half run, when he quickly turned a corner. All sorts of inquiries were made, but nothing could be heard of him. This, with his turning pale at the first view of the corpse, occasioned some strange surprise among the jurors, for many days afterwards.

John Mowatt was a bachelor of thirty-five, and Peluse had seen about thirty summers.

On a certain day, about one month thereafter, a lady in deep mourning stepped into Mowatt's store and asked for a pair of shoes. While John was trying how the shoe fitted, the lady inquired: "You had a man in your store—John Peluse by name—what has become of him?"

"Yes," said Mowatt, "but what has become of him I would give a good deal to learn." He then related the story as above stated.

"Strange," replied the lady. "And you have not seen him since?"

"No," replied Mowatt, "I have not seen him since."

"Yes, you have seen him," replied the lady.

"I certainly," said Mowatt, "would not contradict a lady of your appearance, but I have not seen him to my knowledge."

"Well, then," said she, "I am John Peluse; and that subject on whom we held the inquest was the corpse of my husband. My family name is Randall, I was born in Philadelphia. I married (against the wishes of my parents) John Conner, a sober, industrious man, by trade a shoemaker. He took to drinking, neglected his business, and once struck me, while in liquor. We had no family, so I resolved, while we were stitching shoes together to learn his trade and leave him. I soon made a passable shoe, when I assumed male attire, came to New York, and you gave me work as a journeyman. The rest you know."

John told the present narrator, some days after, that on hearing this, he was dumbfounded.

"Well madam," said John, "what are your plans for the future?"

Says she, "I have not yet formed my plans."

"Well," said John, "I liked you as a journeyman, and when my foreman, I was pleased; suppose we now go into partnership for life?"

In forty-eight hours thereafter, they were married. She was a fine looking woman, and might have passed for twenty-five.

This, perhaps, is the first instance on record, of a woman sitting as a Coroner's juryman on the corpse of her husband.—The above is a simple tale of truth.

Pebbles.

Love is like fire in the will, and like a flame in understanding.

He that slights thoughts of sin, never had great thoughts of God.

Politeness, like running water, smooths the most rugged stone.

Men are like words; when not properly placed they lose all value.

Don't rely too much on the torches of others; light one of your own.

The Difference.—Misery leads to despair; aggrandizement to presumption.

True.—He is an account who can cast up correctly the sum of his own errors.

The Lord is the light which illuminates the understandings of angles and men.

Wherever the sentiment of right comes in, it takes the precedence of everything else.

We often pardon those who weary us, but we cannot pardon those whom we weary.

It is not so dangerous to do evil to the majority of men as to do them too much good.

Everyman magnifies the injuries he has received, and lessen those he has inflicted.

What often prevents our abandoning ourselves to single vice, is our having more than one.

MEMORY always obeys the commands of the heart.

Man is the weeping animal born to govern all the rest.

There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

The thought of eternity consoles for the shortness of life.

Sad is his lot who, once at least in his life, has not been a poet.

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself.

Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasure grounds also.

JOHNNY, did you take that letter to the postoffice?" inquired a father of his six-year old son on Woodward avenue yesterday afternoon. "No, sir! I put it in the young postoffice on the lamp-post," was the prompt reply of the little chap.

THE RELIGION OF GHOSTS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON SPIRITUALISM VS. THE BIBLE—CONCLUDED.

Still farther: I learn from my text that *Spiritualism is doom and death to its disciples.* King Saul thought that he would get help from the "medium;" but the first thing that he sees makes him swoon away, and no sooner is he resuscitated than he is told he must die. Spiritualism is doom and death to every one that yields to it. It ruins the body. Look in upon an audience of spiritualists. Cadaverous. Weak. Nervous. Exhausted. Hands clammy and cold. Nothing prospers but long hair—soft marshes yielding rank grass. Spiritualism destroys the physical health. Its disciples are ever hearing startling news from the other world. Strange beings crossing the room in white. Tables fidgetty, wanting to get its feet loose as if to dance. Voices sepulchral and ominous. Bewildered with raps. I never knew a confirmed spiritualist who had a healthy nervous system. It is incipient epilepsy and catalepsy. Destroy your nervous system and you might as well be dead. I have noticed that people who are hearing from the future world have but very little strength left to bear the hard raps of this world. It is an awful thing to trifle with one's nervous system. It is so delicate—it is so far reaching—its derangements are so terrible. Get the nervous system ajangle, and so far as your body and soul are concerned, the whole universe is ajangle. Better in our ignorance experiment with a chemist's retort that may smite us dead, or with an engineer's steam boiler that may blow us to atoms, than experiment with the nervous system. A man can live with only one lung or with no eyes, and be happy, as men have been under such afflictions; but woe be to the man whose nerves are shattered. Spiritualism smites first of all and mightily against the nervous system, and so makes life miserable.

I indict Spiritualism also, because *it is a social and marital curse.* The worst deeds of licentiousness and the worst orgies of obscenity have been enacted under its patronage. The story is too vile for me to tell. I will not pollute my tongue nor your ears with the recital. Sometimes the civil law has been evoked to stop the outrage. Families innumerable have been broken up by it. It has pushed off hundreds of young women into a life of profligacy. It talks about "elective affinities," and "affinital relations," and "spiritual matches," and adopts the whole vocabulary of free-lovism. In one of its public journals it declares

"MARRIAGE IS THE MONSTER CURSE OF CIVILIZATION."

"It is a source of debauchery and intemperance." If Spiritualism could have its full swing it would turn this world into a pandemonium of carnality. It is an unclean, adulterous, damnable religion, and the sooner it drops into the hell from which it rose the better both for earth and heaven. For the sake of man's honor and woman's purity, I say let the last vestige of it perish forever. I wish I could gather up all the raps it has ever heard from spirits blest or damned, and gather them all on its own head in one thundering rap of annihilation!

I further indict Spiritualism for the fact that *it is the cause of much insanity.* There is not an asylum between Bangor and San Francisco which has not the torn and bleeding victims of this delusion. Go into any asylum, I care not where it is, and the presiding doctor, after you have asked him, "What is the matter with that man?" will say: "Spiritualism demented him;" or "What is the matter with that woman?" he will say: "Spiritualism demented her." It has taken down some of the brightest intellects. It swept off into mental midnight judges, senators, governors, ministers of the Gospel, and one time came near capturing one of the Presidents of the United States. At Flushing, near this city, a man became absorbed with it, forsook his family, took his only fifteen thousand dollars, surrendered them to a spiritual medium in New York, attempted three times to put an end to his own life, and then was incarcerated in the State Lunatic Asylum, where he is to-day a raving maniac. Put your hand in the hand of this witch of Endor, and she will lead you to bottomless perdition, where she holds her everlasting *seance.* Many years ago the steamer *Atlantic* started from Europe for the United States. Getting mid-ocean the machinery broke, and she floundered around day after day and week after week, and for a whole month after she was due people wondered, and finally gave her up. There was great anguish in the cities, for there were many who had friends aboard that vessel. Some of the women, in their distress, went to the spiritual mediums, and inquired as to the fate of that vessel. The mediums called up the spirits, and the rappings on the table indicated the steamship lost, with all on board.

WOMEN WENT RAVING MAD,

and were carried to the lunatic asylum. After a while one day a gun was heard off Quarantine. The flags went up on the shipping, and the bells of the churches were rung. The boys ran through the streets, crying "Extra! The *Atlantic* is safe!" There was embracing as from the dead, when friends came again to friends; but some of those passengers went up to find their wives in the lunatic asylum, where this cheat of infernal Spiritualism had put them. A man in Bellevue Hospital, dying from wounds made by his own hand, was asked why he tried to commit suicide, and he said, "The spirits told me to." Parents have strangled their children, and when asked why they did it replied: "Spiritualism demanded it." It is the patronizer and forager for the madhouse. Judge Edmunds, in Broadway Tabernacle, New York, delivering a lecture in behalf of Spiritualism, admitted, in so many words: "There is a fascination about consultation with the spirits of the dead that has a tendency to lead people off from their right judgment, and to instill into them a fanaticism that is revolting to the natural mind."

It not only ruins its disciples, but it ruins the mediums also, only give it time. The Gadercan swine, on the banks of the Lake of Galilee, no sooner became spiritual mediums than down they went in an avalanche of pork, to the consternation of all the herdsmen. The office of a medium is bad for a man, bad for a woman, bad for a beast.

I bring against this delusion a more fearful indictment: *it ruins the soul immortal.* First, it makes him a quarter of an infidel; then it makes him half an infidel; then it makes him whole infidel. The whole system, as I conceive it, is founded on the insufficiency of the Word of God as a revelation. God says the Bible is enough for you to know about the future world. You say it is not enough, and there is where you and the Lord differs. You clear the table, you shove aside the Bible, you put your hand on the table, and say: "Now let spirits of the future world come and tell me something the Bible has not told me." And although the Scriptures say: "Add thou not unto His words, lest He reprove thee, and thou be found a liar," you risk it, and say: "Come back, spirit of the departed father; come back, spirit of my departed mother, of my companion, of my little child, and tell me some things I don't know about you and about the unseen world." If God is ever slapped square in the face, it is when a spiritual medium puts down her hand on the table, invoking spirits departed to make a revelation. God has told you all you ought to know, and how dare you be prying into that which is none of your business? You cannot keep the Bible in one hand and Spiritualism in the other. One or the other will slip out of your grasp, depend upon it.

SPIRITUALISM IS ADVERSE TO THE BIBLE,

in the fact that it has in these last days called from the future world christian men to testify against Christianity. Its mediums call back Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated evangelist, and Lorenzo Dow testifies that Christians are idolaters. Spiritualism calls back Tom Payne, and he testifies that he is stopping in the same house in heaven with John Bunyan. They call back John Wesley, and he testifies against the Christian religion which he all his life gloriously preached. Andrew Jackson Davis, the greatest of all the spiritualists, comes to the front and declares that the New Testament is but "the dismal echo of a barbaric age," and the Bible only "one of the pen and ink relics of Christianity." They attempt to substitute the writings of Swedenborg, and Andrew Jackson Davis, and other religious balderdash in the place of this old Bible. I have in my house a book which was used in this very city in the public service of spiritualists. It is well worn with much service. I open that book, and it says: "What is our baptism? Answer: Frequent ablutions of water. What is our inspiration? Plenty of fresh air and sunlight. What is our prayer? Abundant physical exercise. What is our love-feast? A clear conscience and sound sleep." And I find from the same book that the chief item in their public worship is gymnastic exercise, and that whenever they want to rouse up their souls to a very high pitch of devotion they sing page sixty-five, "The night has gathered up her moonlit fringes;" or page sixteen, "Come to the woods, heigho!" You say you are not such a fool as that; but you will be if you keep on in the track you have started.

"But," says some one, "wouldn't it be of advantage to hear from the future world? Don't you think it would strengthen Christians? There are a great many Materialists who do not believe there are souls; but if spirits from the future world should knock and talk over to us, they would be persuaded." To that I answer in the ringing words of the Son of God, "If they believe not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."

Now I believe, under God, that this sermon will save many from disease, insanity and perdition. I believe these are the days of which the apostle spake when he said: "In the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits." I think my audience, as well as other audiences in this day, need to have reiterated in their hearing the passages I quoted some minutes ago: "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer; for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord; and "The soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, I will set myself against them, and they shall be cut off from their people."

But I invite you this morning to

A CHRISTIAN SEANCE,

a noonday seance. This congregation is only one great family. Here is the church table. Come around the church table, take your seats for this great Christian seance, put your Bible on the table, put your hands on the top of the Bible, and then listen, and hear if there are voices coming from the eternal world. I think there are. Listen! "Secret things belong unto the Lord our God, but things that are revealed belong to us and to our children." Surely that is a voice from the spirit world! But before you rise from this Christian seance, I want you to promise me you will be satisfied with the divine revelation until the light of the eternal throne breaks upon your vision. Do not go after the Witch of Endor. Do not sit down at table rappings, either in spirit or in dead earnest. Have your tables so well made and their legs so even that they will not tip and rattle. If the table must move, let it be under the offices of industrious housewifery. Teach your children there are no ghosts to be seen or heard in this world save those which walk on two feet or four, human or bestial. Remember that Spiritualism at the best is a useless thing, for if it tells what the Bible reveals it is a superfluity, and if it tells what the Bible does not reveal it is a lie. Instead of going out to get other people to tell your fortune, tell your own fortune by putting your trust in God and doing the best you can. I will tell your fortune: "All things work together for good to them that love God." Insult not your departed friends by asking them to come down and scrabble under an extension table. Remember that there is only one Spirit whose dictation you have a right to invoke, and that is the holy, blessed, and omnipotent Spirit of God. Hark! He is rapping now, not on the table or the floor, but rapping on the door of your heart, and every rap is an invitation to Christ, and a warning of judgment to come. O, grieve Him not away. Quench Him not. He has been all around you this morning. He was all around you last night. He has been around you all you lives. Hark! There comes a voice dropping through the roof, breaking through the window, filling all this house from door to door, and from floor to ceiling with tender and overmastering intonation, saying, "My spirit shall not always strive."

No.—An Exchange wants to know whether a lover can be called a "suitor" when he didn't suit her?

HUMOROUS OBJECTS.

Not only is the susceptibility to humor different among different nations, but the humorous objects differ by reason of different customs and habits. There is nothing very laughable to us in the manner in which we at our hotels and railroad depots gobble down our food, but even an Arab or a Chinese would laugh at the operation if we did not. Yet it is ludicrous to us to see an Arab lady pick out the choice titbits with which you had loaded your plate, or roll a little ball of hash in her dainty fingers, and by way of especially honoring you, plug your mouth with it unexpectedly; or to see a Chinese with his chopsticks load himself up with boiled rice, and ram it down as we would wad in a gun! It is said that the ladies under the dominion of the Grand Lama, when good looking, disfigure their faces to preserve them from vanity. I have never seen that recorded of our ladies—Heaven forbid! The idea, however, is as ludicrous as the Tartar custom of pulling a man by the ear when they want him to drink, and keep pulling till he opens his mouth, when they pour down the liquor. I know a man whose ears do not require to be pulled.

There is nothing very laughable to an American in the shaking of hands, which is everywhere practiced in our country; but foreigners do find in it much amusement. Yet nothing will be more ridiculous to us than the salutation in Germany, where one may see two big, burly, hairy men rush into each other's embrace and kiss with school-girl fervency. The people of Thibet salute by lolling out the tongue and scratching the right ear, and the Esquimaux by rubbing their noses with their thumb and describing a comic section in the air with their fingers—a custom practiced by mischievous urchins in our land, but not exactly as a salutary grace. It is not happily honored in the breach. In Turkey an American traveling with his unveiled wife, even without the appendages, so usual here, of six small children and seven large trunks and bandboxes, is to them in a funny predicament. On the other hand, what would be funny with us, among the Turks is quite the reverse.

An American gives us an instance of his experience in Syria. He was about to mount his mule amidst a crowd of Oriental visitors, and wished to give them an exaggerated idea of American agility.—He jumped a little too far, and overshot the mark, coming down on the other side like a diver, with his hands and nose in she mud, his feet caught in the saddle, and his coat skirts cleverly rolled over his head to screen him from what he supposed was a laughing crowd. Yet not a soul smiled, not a sound was heard save a tender grunt of sympathy and demure offers of aid. Now a Turk in America, with baggy breeches and turbaned head, taking a leap over a mule in an American city, and getting stuck upside down, with his proboscis in a rut and his heels in the saddle, would be saluted with something more than a grunt of sympathy and demure offers of aid. We have more humor than dignity; the Turks more dignity than humor. There never was an American who would not sacrifice his courtesy and sympathy to his fun. He must have it however, well seasoned, and done in a hurry, and its prevailing characteristic must be exaggeration. You saw this illustrated even in the inordinate hopes of so calm and sedate a statesman as Mr. Seward, as to the closing up of our late civil war in sixty days. That was the huge joke of our time. There was a court in General Grant's army which sentenced a man to work for ten years on General Butler's Dutch Gap Canal; and it was generally said, if not believed, that Palmer, who made the patented limbs, had purchased 2,000 acres of Western land, and planted them with locust and maple, with a view to economize in the future in his manufacture of arms and legs.

THE other day a lady in Washington went to pay her respects to one of the latests arrivals on the list of baby hood, when the following colloquy took place between her and the little four-year old sister of the new comer. "I have come for that baby now," said the lady. "You can't have it," was the reply. "But I must; I came over on purpose," urged the visitor. "We can't spare it at all," persisted the child, "but I'll get a piece of papar and you can cut the pattern."

IF you desire to enjoy life avoid unpunctual persons; they impede business and poison pleasure. Make it your own rule not only to be punctual, but a little beforehand. Such a habit secures a composure which is essential to happiness.—For want of it many persons live in a constant fever, and put all about them in a fever too.

ONE of the best double puns we have ever heard was perpetrated by a clergyman. He had just united in marriage a couple whose Christian names were respectively Benjamin and Ann. "How did they appear during the ceremony?" inquired a friend. "They appeared both Anne-mated and Bennie-fitted," was the reply.

HAPPINESS is like manna; it is to be gathered in grains, and enjoyed every day. It will not keep; it cannot be accumulated, nor need we go out of ourselves, nor into remote places, to gather it, since it has rained down from heaven, at our very doors, or rather within them.

ONCE when I was going to give our minister a pretty long list of the sins of one of our people that he was asking after, I began with, "He's dreadfully lazy."—"That's enough," said he, "all sorts of sins are in that one; that is the sign by which to know a full-fledged sinner."

THE season approaches when, during the early morning hours, there steals through the open windows a succession of sounds as of some young lady at the piano practicing her scales, and when the nervous man tumbles out of bed and prays for strength to love his neighbor as himself.

WOMEN grown bad are worse than men because the corruption of the best turns to the worst.

BEAUTY in woman is like the flower in Spring, virtue is like the stars of heaven.

NIAGARA FALLS.

BY M. QUAD.

There's water enough to make them a perfect success.

I learned from the depot-master that Nature made the Falls, but he wouldn't commit himself when I inquired as to the hackmen, landlords and relic-sellers.

I thought I had strength enough to walk from the depot to a hotel, a matter of three or four hundred feet, but seven or eight hackmen rushed at me, and yelled:

"H—a—cks—hacks!"

After the police had stopped the fight, I started for the hotel, followed by six hackmen in line. Some thought it was a funeral procession, and others took me for a lord. When I reached the hotel the hackmen demanded fifty cents each, saying that it was the same fare whether I rode or walked.

"But how could I ride up here in six hacks at once?"

They replied that I couldn't bluff them with any rule of addition, division or multiplication, and rather than seem penurious I paid them three dollars.

The hotel clerks at Niagara are alone a sight worth traveling from Detroit to see. They look down upon a common traveler as a Newfoundland dog would gaze at a pinhead. At the hotel where I halted, I had to take off my hat, assume a reverential expression of countenance, and address the clerk as follows:

"Most high and noble duke of the register, would you condescend to permit a poor humble worm of the dust like me to ask you what time the train from the west is due here?"

If he felt like it, he would take his eyes from the ceiling, turn around on his stool, flash his diamonds into my eyes and point to the time-card on the wall; but if he didn't feel like it, he wouldn't pay the least attention.

The Niagara hotel waiter is only one peg beneath the clerk. He has heard about John Jacob Astor and the Rothschilds, but he wouldn't compromise his reputation by saying that he was intimately acquainted with them. I didn't know how to take him at first, and was reckless enough to put a dollar bill beside my plate at supper time.

"What is that?" he enquired, as he picked it up.

"That? That, sir, is lucre—dross—money—a greenback, I responded.

"Humph! you'd better keep it—you might want it to buy the Falls," he retorted.

I thought some of handing him my wallet, but as I didn't, I had to make my supper out of pepper, salt, celery and crackers.

The guide is another feature of Niagara. The one who took me around, showed me Goat Island from fourteen different points, and wanted two dollars a point, and when I growled about the price, he sneeringly replied that if I had come there to get a one-horse view of the Falls, I should have brought a tent and some crackers and cheese along, and camped out on the commons.

The relic-sellers came to me in a body. I at first refused to buy Thomas Jefferson's arm-chair and Washington's cane, but the guide told me a story about a miserly fellow who was thrown over the Falls for