msa_sc2901_scm1623-0201 copyright Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:

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

S. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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, MAY 8, 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.

NOTICE.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE

SPECIAL TAXES

May 1, 1875, to April 30, 1876.

THE Revised Statutes of the United States, Sections 3232, 3237, 3238, and 3239, require every person engaged in any business, avocation, or employment which renders him liable to a SPECIAL TAX, **to procure and place conspicuously in his establishment or place of business** a STAMP denoting the payment of said SPECIAL TAX for the Special Tax Year beginning May 1st, 1875, before commencing or continuing business after April 30, 1875.

The Taxes embraced within the provisions of the law above quoted, are the following, viz:

Rectifiers	$200 00
Dealers, retail liquor	25 00
Dealers, wholesale liquor	100 00
Dealers in malt liquors, wholesale	50 00
Dealers in malt liquors, retail	20 00
Dealers in leaf tobacco	25 00
Retail dealers in leaf tobacco	500 00
And on sales of over $1,000, fifty cents for every dollar in excess of $1,000.	
Dealers in manufactured tobacco	5 00
Manufacturers of Stills	50 00
And for each still manufactured	20 00
And for each worm manufactured	20 00
Manufacturers of tobacco	10 00
Manufacturers of cigars	10 00
Peddlers of tobacco, first class, (more than two horses or other animals)	50 00
Peddlers of tobacco, second class (two horses or other animals)	25 00
Peddlers of tobacco, third class (one horse or other animal)	15 00
Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class (on foot or public conveyance)	10 00
Brewers of less than 500 barrels	50 00
Brewers of 500 barrels or more	100 00

☞ Any person, so liable, who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties.

Persons or firms in Harford, Cecil, Kent and Queen Anne's counties, liable to pay any of the Special Taxes named above, must make application to

L. A. C. GERRY,
Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue,

at PORT DEPOSIT, Cecil county, Md., and pay for and procure the Special-Tax Stamp or Stamps they need, prior to May 1st, 1875, and WITHOUT FURTHER NOTICE.

Dep'y Coll. GERRY will issue Special Tax Stamps at the Clerks' Office, in Chestertown, May 17th (P. M.) and 18th.

J. W. DOUGLASS,
Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Office of Internal Revenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C., February 1, 1875.
Apr. 10, 1875—4t.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber, having concluded to return to the North West, offers his FARM at Public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, the 15th of May, 1875,

at noon. This Farm contains

110 ACRES, More or Less,

100 acres of arable land, several hundred Fruit Trees in full bearing.

This Farm is bounded on the North by Langford's Bay, East by King's Creek, West by Asparagus Creek, South by public road leading to Chestertown. It has a vast quantity of oyster and vegetable loam. This farm and the adjacent waters contain all that the heart of man ought to wish or desire.

TERMS OF SALE:—My paper, or thirteen hundred dollars 1st of June, 1875. The balance in three equal instalments, in 12, 24 and 36 months, the deferred payments to bear six per cent. interest from day of sale.

Personal Property.

On the same day, and on the farm, I will sell

A Good BROOD MARE, fast walker, Three Excellent MILCH COWS,

Flush of Milk;

TWO FANCY HEIFERS,

A Peach Dearborn, Horse Cart, Farming Implements, lot of select White Corn, and

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE.

A credit of nine months on the personal property. Further particulars on the day of sale. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOSHUA SIMMONDS.
April 24—ts. Quaker Neck.

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. HYNSON "
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.

Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned, examiners, appointed by the County Commissioners for Kent county, to examine and determine whether the public convenience and interest require the making of a

PUBLIC ROAD,

from the public road leading down Broad Neck, through the lands of the late H. Beck to the North East branch of Langford's Bay, and making a Public Landing at the terminus of said road on said Bay;—hereby give notice, that they will meet at the late H. Beck's gate, on

WEDNESDAY,
The TWELFTH day of MAY, 1875,
At Ten o'clock, A. M.,

to discharge the duties devolving upon them by said appointment and commission.

THOMAS A. HULME,
RICHARD C. SMYTH,
JAMES A. SKIRVEN,
April 10, 1875—tm. Examiners.

☞ 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.

FOR SALE,

3 Yokes of Fine Young OXEN,
Well Broken,

For sale by JAS. A. TOULSON,
ap10-3t. near Lynch's Station

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF—

A FINE FARM

IN KENT CO., MD.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will expose at public sale to the highest bidder, on

THURSDAY, May 13th, 1875,

At half-past Twelve o'clock, P. M.,

At the Hotel of J. M. Ford, at Massey's,

All that FARM, known as the

"WHITE HOUSE FARM"

SITUATED IN THE FIRST ELECTION DISTRICT OF KENT COUNTY, and

Containing 300½ ACRES of LAND,

MORE OR LESS.

This Farm is immediately adjacent to the village of Massey's, and lies in the finest portion of Kent County.

About 190 Acres are cleared, and is divided into five fields. There are about thirty acres of low land well adapted for sheep raising, and 75 acres in Oak Timber. The Kent Co. R. R. occupies the right of way over four and a half acres of the farm on the outer edge thereof.

The whole of the land is of good quality, and that part now in cultivation is of the very best quality, and produces large crops of wheat, corn and oats.

There is a Small Apple Orchard

And also PEACH ORCHARD

on the place, and Twenty Acres well set in Timothy and Clover.

The village of Masseys is the junction of the Kent Co. Railroad and of the Queen Anne's R. R. connecting with the Delaware R. R., and affording daily communication with Philadelphia in 3½ hours and with Baltimore in five hours.

There is telegraphic communication also from Masseys, with all points, and Churches, Schools, Mechanics and P. O. all within easy walk. The most of the farm is under good hedge and the rest under good fence.

THE DWELLING

is a comfortable house, containing six rooms and Kitchen.

There is a good BARN and Granary, and good Stabling for twelve horses.

The location of this farm, its soil, the facilities to market, and the conveniences which surround it, make it worth the examination of land buyers, and the tenant, Mr. B. F. J. SPARKS, will take pleasure in showing the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the Decree, are as follows:—$3,000 cash on the day of sale, or in thirty days thereafter, and the balance in three equal instalments, in one, two and three years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser and to bear interest from January 1st, 1876.

The crops of this year reserved. Possession given January 1st, 1876, and the privilege of seeding wheat in the fall of 1875. Deed at cost of purchaser.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r.
Chestertown, April 17, 1875.
[Middletown Transcript copy tds.]

Trustee's Sale of Land,

Near Carville's Station,

QUEEN ANNE'S CO., MD.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, on

Tuesday, May 11, 1875

AT THREE O'CLOCK, P. M.,

At the Court House Yard in Centreville, Queen Anne's county, Maryland,

One Undivided Moiety or half part of

ALL THAT FARM

of which Aaron L. Gooding and Wm. Gooding—both of Kent county, Maryland, deceased—were seized as tenants in common, and which is situated in Queen Anne's county, near Carville's Station, and adjoining the lands of P. Feddeman and others, about three miles from Centreville.

This Farm contains about

444 ACRES, More or Less.

The soil is of medium texture, and of good natural quality, susceptible of high improvement, and now produces good crops. About 50 or 60 acres is in WOOD, mostly oak; the residue is divided into a suitable number of fields, under good fencing.

There is a Saw Mill adjoining the farm, and the Queen Anne's & Kent R. R. passes through it—Carville's Station being within a half mile. There is a fine branch running through the farm, giving facilities for stock raising.

It is convenient to public schools, Churches and P. O., and within easy hauling distance of the Centreville wharves.

THE DWELLING

Is a two-story frame house,

of ample size and convenience, in fair repair. There are also the necessary and usual OUT-BUILDINGS, such as Barn Stable, Corn Cribs, &c. Also, good Wells of Water.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from day of sale, with interest from day of sale; the deferred payments to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.

Possession given January 1st, 1876.

Deed at cost of purchaser.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, April 17, 1875—ts.
[Centreville Observer copy ts.]

Office of Kent Co. Railroad Company,

CHESTERTOWN, April 14, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Kent County Railroad Company will be held at the Court House, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, MAY 10th, 1875, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

ap17-4t. H. W. VICKERS, Sec'y.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby warned against crediting any person on my account, without a written order over my signature. After this date I shall pay no debts otherwise contracted.

J. RHYNER STAVELY.
April 17, 1875—3t*

TO THE LADIES!

NEW and BEAUTIFUL STOCK

OF

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED BY

MRS. H. C. CARROLL.

THE undersigned has just received from the city a varied stock of the most desirable SPRING GOODS, including in part the latest novelties in Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, &c., &c., which she will sell as low as can be had elsewhere. She is prepared to meet the wants of her customers in every particular, and asks but a trial to insure satisfaction.

May 1—3t.(T) H. C. CARROLL.

NEW MILLINERY

—AND—

FANCY STORE!

MAGGIE M. PARKS & SISTER,

HAVE JUST OPENED at the old stand of the late Mrs. S. A. Usilton, an entirely NEW AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,

and having employed an experienced Milliner from the city, recommended by Messrs. Armstrong & Cator, we flatter ourselves prepared to please. A share of the public patronage will be highly appreciated.

MAGGIE M. PARKS & SISTER.
May 1—2m.

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.

Price List of School Books

USED IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF KENT COUNTY:

Holmes' Speller	18 cts.
" First Reader	20 "
" Second "	35 "
" Third "	46 "
" Fourth "	63 "
" Fifth "	1.00 "
" Sixth "	1.28 "
" History of United States	1.15 "
Venable's 1st Lessons in Nos.	25 "
" Mental Arithmetic	37 "
" Elementary "	37 "
" Practical "	80 "
" Higher "	1.00 "
" Elementary Algebra	1.25 "
Maury's 1st Lessons in Geography	52 "
" World we Live in	1.00 "
" Manual of Geography	1.70 "
Steele's 14½ Weeks in Philosophy	1.25 "
Carter's General History	1.05 "
History of Maryland	60 "
Webster's Primary Diction	52 "
Harvey's English Grammar	80 "
" Elementary "	43 "

School Diaries .06, Slate Pencils, per box 28c. Copy Books 12c., Chalk Crayons, per box, 50c. Pens, per box 75c.

The above prices are in accordance with the contract with the Messrs. Stam.

E. F. PERKINS,
Secretary School Board.

Special Notice!

Our contract ceases when books are charged. In such cases we will invariably add fifteen and twenty per cent. to price of books.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
April 24—3t. Chestertown.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

Agricultural Implements

AND

FARM MACHINERY.

THE subscriber has just opened at the Vosbell House Building, a new Agricultural Department to be known as the

Kent County Agricultural Store,

where he will keep constantly on hand the celebrated CHAMPION REAPER and MOWER, with all Extras and Repairs for the same.

Always on hand, the Smyrna Concave and Wiley, or any other Plow manufactured by Taylor & Co., of Smyrna, Del. A full assortment of CASTINGS for the above named Plows always on hand.

Also, on exhibition and for sale, the Light-running NEW AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE, which is in advance of all competitors in valuable improvements and points of excellence, which have never been attained by other machines.

It has stood the test of the severest criticism, as well as the most malignant abuse from rival agents, who have done their utmost to prevent the introduction of a machine so superior in all its parts, and which possesses such valuable and important improvements. Oil and Needles always on hand. Machines cleaned and repaired at short notice and reasonable charge.

ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

will be added to my stock, when the different seasons wherein they are to be used draw near.

☞ Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN BELL, Agent.
Chestertown, Mar. 27, 1875.

DRIFT LOGS.

THE undersigned, on the 7th of April inst., took up adrift and secured on the shore of Tolchester farm, at Reed' 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.

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

Mar. 13. H. A. SPARKS.

For the Kent News.

HALF TRUTHS.

Only a package of withered sweets!
Shame on the fingers that tremble so!
A score or more of daintiest sheets—
Fire—on field of snow.

I lift them down from their shelf to-day,
Tattered and dim with the dust of years,
The once fair page is a mouldy gray:
Blistered with youth's hot tears.

And from the midst—with face upturned,
And dreamy eyes of a steely blue—
There falls a picture I thought to have burned.
There are things that are hard to do!

And musing here, in a quiet hour,
With baby asleep, and the rest at play—
My thoughts fly back to a spring-time bower,
And one who is far to-day.

For his curls lie close neath a foreign sod;
Though plain to *me* as ever in life.
'Twere easy to bear, if it came from God!
But I ought to have been his wife!

I ought to have been! ah—worse than vain!
Baby wakes with his pleading cry.
Back to the Past! thou shadowy pain!
A mother and wife am I.

Back to the Past! oh shadowy eyes!
The Present calls, with its *living* love.
O lies, half truth! and truth, half lies!
Unravelled only above. C. L.

THE KISS.

It should be a token
To tell of deep feeling,
Of affection unbroken,
Pure attachment revealing.
Too dear should the gift be,
To lavish at will,
And the kiss of deception
Doth poison distil.

The hand may be pressed,
And the heart remain cold,
And smile may meet smile,
Yet, yet, we behold
No deep feeling stirring
The waves of the heart—
They are calm, quiet, silent, unmoved—
The pressure of hands doth not always impart
That we love or are dearly beloved.

But a kiss is an emblem
More sacred by far
Than the pressure of hands,
Than the sigh or the tear;
It should speak an emotion
All others above,
And ne'er be bestowed
Save on lips that we love.

TATTLERS AND TATTLING.

The disposition to pry into the privacy of domestic life is, unfortunately, very common, and is always dishonorable.—The appetite for such knowledge is to be regarded as morbid, and the indulgence of it disgraceful.

A family have a sacred right to privacy. In guarding the delicate relations of the household, secrecy becomes a virtue. Even if by chance the private affairs of a household are laid open to a stranger, honor would require him to turn from them, and if a knowledge of them were forced upon him, they should be locked in a sacred silence.

A double obligation of silence and secresy rests upon one who is a guest in a family. The turpitude of a betrayal of family history by a visitor, is far greater than theft would be. To pocket half a dozen silver spoons would do far less damage, produce far less suffering, and be less immoral, than talebearing. It is a thing so scandalous that it would degrade a person, and put him out of society. To betray the secrets of the household is not only an odious immorality, but it is a sin and a shame to be on good terms with those who are known to commit such outrages. They are miscreants. They put themselves out of the pale of decent society. They should be treated as moral out-laws.

These hungry-eyed wretches who sit in the unsuspicious circle of parents and children, treasuring their words, spying their weaknesses, misinterpreting the innocent liberties of the household, and then run from house to house with their shameless news, are worse than poisoners of wells or burners of houses. They poison the faith of man in man. If one opens his mouth to tell you such things, with all your might smite him in the face! There are two actions which justify you in instantly knocking a man down: the one is the act of pointing a gun at you in sport, and the other is the attempt to tell you a secret which it is disgraceful for him to get, and for you to hear. Make no terms with such people. Talebearers have no rights,—are common enemies of good men.—Hunt, hurry, and hound them out of society! They are the worst of pests save one, and that is the listener to the talebearer.

There could be no tattling if there were no one to hear. It takes an ear and a tongue to make a scandal. Greedy listening is as dishonorable as nimble tattling. The ear is the open market where the tongue sells its ill-gotten wares. Some there are that will not repeat again what they hear, but they are willing to listen to it! They will not trade in contraband goods, but they will buy enough of the smuggler for family use!

These respectable listeners are the patrons of tattlers. It is the ready market that keeps tale-bearing brisk. It is a shame to listen to ill of your neighbor.—Christian benevolence demands that you do not love ill news. A clean heart and a true honor rejoice in kindly things. It should be a pain and sorrow to know of anything that degrades your neighbor in your eyes even if he is your enemy; how much more if he is your friend?—*New York Ledger.*

GRAIN IN CATTLE.—It takes eleven lbs. of milk to add one lb. of live weight to a calf, and an ox that weighs one thousand three hundred lbs. will consume twenty-two lbs. of hay in twenty-four hours to keep from losing weight. If he is to fatten he must have just twice that quantity, when he will gain two lbs. a day. This is one lb. live weight to eleven lbs. good hay. To obtain fifty cents a hundred for his hay, a farmer must sell fat steers at five dollars and fifty cts. per hundred lbs.

QUEER ADVERTISEMENTS.—Somebody wants "A young man, to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion." "To be sold, cheap, a small phæton, the property of a gentleman with a movable head, as good as new." "Ten shillings reward—Lost, by a lady, a white terrier dog, except the head, which is black."

"THREE and sixpence per gal!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington, looking over the *Price Current.* "Why, bless me, what is this world a coming to when gals are valued at only three and sixpence?"

MANY a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband; and when she gets one finds she can do nothing with him.

BILL AND THE WIDOW.

"Wife," said Ed. Wilbur one morning, as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand and holding a plum cake on his knee with the other, and looked across the table into the bright eyes of his little wife, "wouldn't it be a good joke to get bachelor Bill Smiley to take widow Watson to Barnum's show next week?"

"You can't do it, Ed.; he wont ask her; he's so awful shy. Why, he came by here the other morning when I was hanging out the clothes, and he looked over the fence and spoke, but when I shook out a night gown he blushed like a girl and went on."

"I think I can manage it," said Ed; "but I'll have to lie just a little. But then it wouldn't be much harm under the circumstances, for I know she likes him and he don't dislike her; but just as you say, he's so shy. I'll just go over to his place to borrow some bags of him, and if I don't bag him before I come back, don't kiss me for a week, Nelly."

So saying, Ed. started, and while he is mowing the fields, we will take a look at Bill Smiley. He was a good-looking fellow, though his hair and whiskers showed some gray hairs, and he had got in a set of artificial teeth. But every one said he was a good soul, and so he was. He had as good a hundred acre farm as any in Norwich, with a new house and everything comfortable, and if he wanted a wife many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster on a grasshopper. But Bill was so bashful—always was—and when Susan Berrybottle, whom he was so sweet on, though he never said "boo" to her, got married to old Watson, he just drew in his head like a mud turtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow he had paid more attention to his clothes, and had been very regular in attendance at the church the widow attended.

But here comes Ed. Wilbur.

"Good morning, Mr. Smiley."

"Good morning, Mr. Wilbur, what's the news your way.

"Oh, nothing particular, that I know of," said Ed., "only Barnum's show that everybody is talking about, and everybody and his girl is going to. I was over to old Sockrider's last night, and I see his son Gus. has got a new buggy, and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white-faced colt of his as slick as a seal. I understand he thinks of taking widow Watson to the show. He's been a hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would. Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I would not blame her much either if she takes him, for she must be dreadful lonesome, and then she has to let her farm out on shares, and it isn't half worked, and no one else seems to have the spunk to speak up to her. By jingo! if I were a single man I'd show you a trick or two."

So saying, Ed. borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot-hole and listened, knowing the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything worried him.

"Confound that young bagrider!" said Bill; "what business has he there, I'd like to know? Got a new buggy, has he? Well, so have I, and a new harness, too! and his horse can't get in sight of mine; and I declare, I've half a mind to—yes, I will! I'll go this very night and ask her to go to the show with me. I'll show Ed. Wilbur that I'm not such a calf as he thinks I am, if I did let old Watson get the start of me in the first place!"

Ed. could scarcely help laughing outright, but he hastily hitched the bags on his shoulder, and with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nelly; and about five o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy on his way to the widow's. He jogged along quietly, thinking of the old singing-school days—and what a pretty girl Susan was then and wondering inwardly if he would have more courage now to talk up to her, until at a distance of about a mile from her house he came to a bridge—over a large creek—and it so happened that just as he reached the middle of the bridge, he gave a tremendous sneeze, and blew his teeth out of his mouth, and clear over the dash-board, and striking on the planks they rolled over the side of the bridge, and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill or paint the expression of his face as he sat there—completely dumbfounded at his startling piece of ill-luck. After awhile he stepped out of his buggy and getting down on his hands and knees, looked over into the water. Yes, there they were at the bottom, with a crowd of little fishes rubbing their noses against them, and Bill wished to goodness that his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that had cost him so much, and the show coming on and no time to get another set—and the widow and young Sockrider. Well, he must try and get them somehow—and no time to lose, for some one might come along and ask him what he was fooling around there for. He had no notion of spoiling his good clothes by wading in with them on, and besides, if he did that, he could not go to the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road to see that no one was in sight, and then quickly undressed himself, laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran around the bank and waded into the almost icy-cold water, but his teeth did not chatter in his head—he only wished they could. Quietly he waded along so as not to stir up the mud, and when he got to the right spot he dropped under the water and came up with his teeth in his hand, and placed them in his mouth. But hark! What noise is that? A wagon, and a little dog barking with all his might, and his horse is starting. "Whoa! Whoa! Stop, you brute you, stop!" But stop he would not, but went off at a spanking pace with the unfortunate bachelor after him and the little dog yelping after the bachelor. Bill was certainly in capital running costume, but though he strained every nerve he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines that were dragging on the ground.

After awhile his plug hat shook off the seat and the hind wheel went over it, making it as flat as a pancake. Bill snatched it as he ran, and after jamming his fist into it stuck it, all dusty and dimpled, on his head. And now he saw the widow's house on the hill, and what, oh, what will he do? Then his coat fell out, he slipped it on, and then making a desperate spurt he clutched the back of the seat and scrambled in, and pulling the buffalo robe over his legs, stuffed the other things beneath. Now the horse happened to be one that he got from Squire Moore, and he got it from the widow, and he took it into his head to stop at her gate, which Bill had no power to prevent, as he had no possession of the reins, besides he was too busy buttoning his coat up to his chin to think of doing much else. The widow heard the rattle of the wheels and looked out, and seeing that it was Smiley, and that he didn't offer to get out, she went to the gate to see what he wanted, and there she stood chatting, with her white arms on the top of the gate, and her face right toward him, while the cold chills ran down his shirtless back clear to his bare feet beneath the buffalo robe, and the water from his hair and the dust from his hat had combined to make some nice little streams of mud that came trickling down his face. She asked him to come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said. Still he did not offer to go. He did not like to ask her to pick up his reins for him, because he did not know what excuse to make for not doing it himself. Then he looked down the road behind him and saw a white-faced horse coming, and at once surmised it was that of Gus. Sockrider! He resolved to do or die, and hurriedly told his errand. The widow would be delighted to go, of course she would; but wouldn't he come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said; he had to go on to Mr. Green's place.

"Oh," said the widow; "you're going to Green's, are you? Why I was just going there myself to get one of the girls to help me quilt more. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl, and I'll ride with you." And away she skipped.

"Thunder and lightning!" said Bill; "what a scrape!" and he hastily clutched his pants from between his feet, and was preparing to wriggle into them, when a light wagon, drawn by the white-faced horse, driven by a boy, came along and stopped beside him. The boy held up a pair of boots in one hand and a pair of socks in the other, and just as the widow reached the gate again, he said:

"Here's your boots and socks, Mr. Smiley, that you left on the bridge when you were in swimming."

"You're mistaken," said Bill, "they're not mine"

"Why," said the boy, "ain't you the man that had the race after the horse just awhile ago?"

"No, sir, I am not! You had better go on about your business." Bill sighed at the loss of his Sunday boots, and turning to the widow said:

"Just pick up the lines, will you, please; this brute of a horse is forever switching them out of my hands." The widow complied, and then he pulled one corner of the robe cautiously down and she got in.

"What a lovely evening," said she, and so warm I don't think we need the robe over us, do we?"

(You see, she had on a nice dress and a pair of new gaiters, and she wanted to show them.)

"Oh, my!" said Bill earnestly, "you'll find it chilly riding, and I wouldn't have you catch cold for the world."

She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself with sticking one of her little feet out with a long silk neck tie over the end of it.

"What is that, Mr. Smiley, a neck tie?"

"Yes," said he, "I bought it the other day, and I must have left it in the buggy. Never mind it."

"But," said she, "it was so careless;" and stooping over she picked it up and made a motion to stuff it between them.

Bill felt her hand going down, and making a dive after it, clutched it in his and held it hard and fast.

Then they went on quite a distance, he still holding her hand in his and wondering what they should do when he got to Green's, and she wondering why he did not say something nice to her as well as squeeze her hand, and why his coat was buttoned up so tightly on such a warm evening, and what made his hat and face so dirty, until they were going down a little hill and one of the traces came unhitched and they had to stop.

"Oh, murder!" exclaimed Bill, "what next?"

"What is the matter, Mr. Smiley?" said the widow, with a start which came near jerking the robe off his knees.

"One of the traces is off," said he.

"Well, why don't you get out and put it on?"

"I can't," said Bill; "I've got—that is I haven't got—oh, dear, I'm so sick! What shall I do?"

"Why, Willie," said she, tenderly, "what is the matter? do tell me," she gave his hand a little squeeze, and looking into his pale face she thought he was going to faint, so she got out her smelling bottle with her left hand, and pulling the stopper out with her teeth, she stuck it under his nose.

Bill was just taking in breath for a mighty sigh, and the pungent odor made him throw back his head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low backed buggy. The little woman gave a little scream as his bare feet flew past her head; and covering her face with her hands gave way to tears or smiles—it is hard to tell which. Bill was "right side up" in a moment, and was leaning over the back of the seat humbly apologizing and explaining, when Ed. Wilbur and his wife and baby drove up behind and stopped. Poor Bill felt that he would rather have been shot than have Ed. Wilbur catch him in such a scrape; but there was no help for it now, so he called Ed. to him and whispered it in his ear. Ed. was fit to burst with suppressed laughter, but he beckoned to his wife to draw up, and, after saying something to her, he helped the widow out of Bill's buggy and into his, and the women went on, leaving the men behind. Bill lost no time in arranging his toilet as well as he could, and then with great persuasion Ed. got him to go home with him, and hunting up slippers and socks, and getting him washed and combed, had him quite presentable when the ladies arrived. I need not tell how the story was all wormed out of the bashful Bill, and how they all laughed as they sat around the tea-table that night, but will conclude by saying that they went to the show together, and Bill has no fear of Gus. Sockrider now.

Pandered Puppies.

"In Paris," "it is quite common to see a mother dragging her almost infant child by the hand weary and fretful, and carrying a dog in her arms, which she will occasionally stop to kiss, or dispose of so as to make it more comfortable. This trait is peculiar to no one class, but all seem to have a strong affection for the dog. To see a lady at her door or window without a lap-dog is almost a novelty, whilst many of them carry them in their arms or lead them by a ribbon in the streets. The corners are posted with hundbills of hospitals for dogs, where the best medical attendance can be had, and dog medicines and dog soaps are placarded in all directions. On the boulevards, at night, the dealers in dogs are constantly perambulating with two or three pups in their arms, and ladies will stop and barg