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The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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. 36. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1875. No. 5.

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.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned as Trustee will expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY, the 15th of June, 1875,

at the porch of the Voshell House, in Chestertown, at 11½ o'clock, A. M., all that FARM, lying in Broad Neck, in Kent county, called

"STEPNEY,"

on which Mr. Elias Deputy and Richard Taylor reside,

Containing 327 Acres
MORE OR LESS.

It is at present divided into TWO FARMS.

THE HOME FARM
Contains about 100 Acres,

On which is a NEW TWO-STORY DWELLING,

A GOOD BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, Stabling, &c.

About **1900 Pear Trees** in full bearing; about 400 to 500 PEACH TREES and a small Apple Orchard beginning to bear fruit. A sufficiency of WOOD for the uses of the farm, and an abundance of Chesnut.

This land lies on the navigable waters of the North West prong of Langford's Bay; adjoins the farms of Messrs. Benjamin F. Beck and William Gale; is about three miles from a village called the Trappe; one and a half miles from Church, and about three miles from Schools and Post Office; within five miles of two Mills; lies on navigable water, from which oysters and fish may be taken; there is also a good LANDING. The soil is good.

The Outer Farm

Lies immediately on the public road leading down Broad Neck, about two and a half miles from the Trappe.

It contains about 227 Acres,

Has a *Two-story Dwelling,* and a good new BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, Stable, &c.

The farm is divided into four fields, which are under good fencing. The soil is good, and with an application of lime may be made very productive.

There is a sufficient quantity of WOOD, and a right of way will be provided to the Wood and Landing.

This property will be sold as a whole or in two parts to suit purchasers.

Mr. Deputy, who resides on the Home farm, and Mr. Taylor, on the out farm, will shew the premises to any one who may call to examine them.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or in sixty or ninety days after the day of sale, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments in one, two and three years from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

The credit payments may be extended to four years if satisfactory security is given.—The interest to be paid annually.

GEORGE VICKERS, *Trustee.*
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
Chestertown, May 22, 1875—ts.
[Middletown Transcript and Del. Gazette copy 1awtds.]

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.

NEW
MILLINERY STORE!

Mrs. H. Usilton & Miss Mollie Willis

Have taken the Store room next door above the Bank, in Chestertown, and have opened a general assortment of

MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS,

of the latest and most fashionable styles, for Spring and Summer wear. HATS, BONNETS, Laces, Ribbons, Trimmings, Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments.

They have also on hand a lot of second-hand goods, which will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Mrs. Usilton is a practical Milliner, having served a regular apprenticeship at the business and conducted it herself in former years.

☞ STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.

The Ladies are invited to call and examine their goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. May 8—tf.

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.

YOUTH'S and BOYS' CLOTHING in great variety, Can be had at low prices at
May 8. S. MERRITT & CO.'S.

NEW YORK EARLY ROSE POTATOES and Fresh Garden Seed,
ar3. At THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

CHOICE
REAL ESTATE
In Kent Co., Md.,
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a power contained in a Mortgage from Thomas W. Ringgold and Mary J. Ringgold, his wife, to the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent county, Maryland, dated the 21st day of October, 1871, and duly recorded among the Land Records for Kent County, aforesaid, in Liber J. K. H., No. 10, folio 259, &c., the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Md., on

TUESDAY, the 15th of JUNE, 1875,

At 3 o'clock, P. M.,

THAT FINE BODY OF LAND KNOWN AS

"KNAPLEY'S GREEN,"

In Eastern Neck, Kent county, Md., situated on Chester River, and Grey's Inn Creek. Under recent survey it has been divided into two tracts, called the "Home Farm" and the "Church Creek Farm."

CHURCH CREEK FARM

Extends from Church Creek on the South and West, to Grey's Inn Creek on the North, and contains

211 ACRES, 3 Roods and 20 Perches,
MORE OR LESS,

About 100 acres are arable, of good quality and fertility, and is especially adapted to grain, peaches, small fruit, and trucking.

The balance is in

VALUABLE CHESTNUT TIMBER

well grown and easy of access. The Farm is under Chestnut fencing, in good repair, and lies near the public road to Grey's Inn Wharf, from which it is about a mile distant.

The Home Farm,

Beautifully situated on Chester River and Grey's Inn Creek, commanding unobstructed views, both up and down the River, for several miles, is considered one of the FINEST LOCATIONS in the County. It contains

235 ACRES, 2 Roods and 15 Perches,

MORE OR LESS; is divided into four fields—part of one being in Peaches—all under Chestnut fencing in good condition.

This Farm is about 1½ miles from Grey's Inn Wharf, to and from which there is daily communication with Baltimore by steamboat. The soil is light, of good heart, and easily cultivated.

The Improvements

ARE A TWO-STORY *FRAME DWELLING,* four rooms above, three rooms and a hall below, with Kitchen attached; TWO TENANT HOUSES and an OVERSEER'S HOUSE, Meat House, and an Ice House, all in good condition; a LARGE FRAME BARN, CORN HOUSES, and 150 ft. of Shedding. A Pump near the dwelling, and also one near the barn, besides a spring of excellent water within 100 yards of the house.

The adjacent waters abound in Fish, Oysters and Wild Game. Schools, Churches and Post Offices are near at hand.

The tracts will be offered separately and as a whole, or either may be subdivided into smaller sections.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; the balance in three equal instalments of 12, 18 and 24 months from the day of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by bonds or notes of the purchasers with sureties to be approved by the undersigned. Deeds at cost of purchasers.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Trustee and Attorney.
Chestertown, May 22, 1875—tds.

House and Lot at Bel Air,

—AT—
TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale,

ON TUESDAY,

The Fifteenth day of June, 1875,

At the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md., At 2½ o'clock, P. M.

ALL THAT LOT OF LAND

in the village of Bel Air, Kent county, Md., of which the late Philip Drugan died seized, containing

One and a half Acres of Land,
More or Less.

This property is located in a flourishing village, where there are several stores, a Post Office and Church; and convenient to Schools and Water Landings on the Chesapeake Bay. The Kent Co. R. R. is completed to the village.

The Lot is improved by a

One-Story Frame Dwelling

with Kitchen attached, Meat House, and well of Water, and is enclosed.

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, or within thirty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee; the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years from the day of sale; the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchaser, with surety to be approved by the Trustee. Possession given on ratification of sale. Deed at cost of purchaser.

C. T. WESTCOTT, *Trustee.*
Chestertown, May 22—ts.

CULTIVATOR TEETH!

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

HAVE now on hand over One Hundred Set of their Superior CAST STEEL CULTIVATOR TEETH, at $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75 per Set. These Teeth have been used for several years in this county and give universal satisfaction. We have also the OLD STYLE THREE-CORNERED TEETH.

Don't forget our CAST STEEL HOE for covering corn and garden use, at 75 Cts.

All work at lower prices in proportion. We are determined to do work as low as any other party, and of same quality as heretofore.

May 8. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

TOWN PROPERTY
At PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, as Attorney, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY, June 15th, 1875.

At 1½ o'clock, P. M.,
At the Voshell House, Chestertown, Maryland,
THE FOLLOWING

TOWN LOTS.

No. 1—Known as the
"TITTER PROPERTY"

situated on Calvert Street, above Kent St., in Chestertown, has a front of about thirty-two feet, and a depth of about 150 feet, and is improved by a story and a half

Double Frame Dwelling

in ordinary repair, and affords accommodation for two small families, and pays a good rent. There is a good Garden attached.

No. 2—Is a LOT on Cross Street, adjoining the property of D. A. Benjamin, with forty-two feet front by 80 feet deep, and is IMPROVED BY A

TWO-STORY HOUSE,
Newly Built,

which with little expense could be made a comfortable Dwelling, or used in its present condition as a Shop, Carriage House or Stable.

There is sufficient Lot back for a Garden.

TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-third of the purchase money in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in six and twelve months, bearing interest, and to be secured.

C. T. WESTCOTT, *Attorney.*
May 22, 1875—tds.

Town Property
—AT—
TRUSTEE'S SALE

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

TUESDAY,

The FIFTEENTH of JUNE, 1875,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.,
At the "Voshell House" in Chestertown, the

LARGE AND VALUABLE
BRICK
Dwelling House,

formerly the residence of Mrs. Harriett Tilghman, and

THE LOT THERETO ATTACHED,

situated on High Street, in Chestertown, near the Bank. The DWELLING is two stories in height, with a basement Kitchen and servants' rooms, and a well plastered attic, which makes comfortable sleeping apartments. The house is well built, roomy, and in very fair condition. Its central and convenient location makes it desirable either for a private residence or boarding house, in which latter capacity it is now used.

The LOT attached affords ample space for gardening purposes, and as such is a valuable appendage to the house.

Possession given January 1st, 1876.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, at the option of the Trustee, the balance in two equal instalments in six and twelve months from the day of sale bearing interest therefrom, and the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee.

C. T. WESTCOTT, *Trustee.*
May 22, 1875—ts.

A FARM in Queen Anne's County,

At PUBLIC SALE,

On WEDNESDAY, the 16th June, 1875,

At 3½ o'clock, P. M.,

At H. C. Pennington's Hotel, in Millington.

It is called **"Tully's Lot,"** and contains 243 ACRES, 3 Roods and 3 Perches, and adjoins the lands of Capt. Budd S. Ford, and Capt. Robertson. Is on the public road from Church Hill to Millington, and from Chestertown to Crumpton. It is situated about 3½ miles from the latter place, and 2½ from Deep Landing on Chester river. About 100 acres is in Oak, Hickory, &c. The soil is good for all kinds of grain.

THE DWELLING and Out-Buildings are ample, and in good condition, and the fencing good.

2,000 YOUNG PEACH TREES,

fine fruit and in full bearing.

The terms of sale are:—One-third cash, or in four months; the balance in one and two years. Interest from the day of sale. The purchaser will be entitled to a portion of the rent. Possession on the first day of January next.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Agent for the Riley heirs.
Chestertown, May 22—9.

PUBLIC SALE.

BEING about to remove from Kent county, I will offer at PUBLIC SALE at my residence in Kennedyville, on

SATURDAY, June 19th, 1875,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

TWO HORSES
Two Good Milch Cows,
One Family Carriage
1 LIGHT CARRIAGE, shifting top, nearly new;
ONE DEARBORN WAGON,
A lot of
Household & Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash. All over that amount six months credit, with approved security.

J. S. HARRIS, M. D.
May 22, 1875—ts.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE subscriber has just added to his Livery establishment

A Number of NEW CARRIAGES,

and having some excellent DRIVING HORSES is prepared to accommodate persons with a fine turnout at moderate prices, and respectfully solicits a call from those fond of a pleasant ride. His Stables are on Cross Street above the jail, where he may always be found giving his personal attention to the business.

my14-3m. C. BLACK RASIN.

MATTING

Just received and for sale cheap by
my1. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of an order or Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY, the 15th of June, 1875,

at the porch of the Voshell House, in Chestertown, at 11 o'clock, A. M., all that

FARM and PLANTATION

in Kent county, being the HOME FARM of the late Samuel E. Baker, deceased,

Containing 290 Acres,
MORE OR LESS.

This farm is eligibly located on the road leading from Chestertown to Belair, and about three and a half miles from the former place. It adjoins the lands of the late William Thos. Baker, Josias Ringgold and others.

The soil is of excellent quality—produces the various kinds of grains and grasses successfully. It has been thoroughly limed. The farm is divided into six fields and several lots, all under very fair fencing. There is also a quantity of Locust Trees, suitable for Posts. The Garden is enclosed.

A fair proportion of the land is in WOOD AND TIMBER, some of it Chestnut.

A stream of water runs through the centre of the farm. There is an

Apple Orchard and Peach Orchard

Young and bearing, of about 2,000 TREES.

THE DWELLING

is two stories in height, commodious and in good repair. There is a KITCHEN, two Corn Houses, Two Granaries, Stabling, Brick Meat House, Machine House, Dairy, and Pump of Water convenient. Mr. J. Thomas Bowers, the tenant, will facilitate the examination of the premises by any one who may call.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are: one-fifth of the purchase money on the day of sale, or in ninety days, at the option of the Trustee. The balance to be paid in three equal instalments, in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The terms may be modified to some extent by the extension of the credit, to suit persons disposed to purchase.

GEORGE VICKERS, *Trustee.*
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
Chestertown, May 22, 1875—tds.
[Middletown Transcript copy tds.]

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to PUBLIC SALE to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,
The 16th of June, 1875,
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,

At the Hotel in Millington, kept by Mr. H. C. Penington,

ALL THAT FARM
CALLED
"Walnut Grove,"

lying in Kent county, Maryland, in the First Election District, near the town of Millington, containing

300 ACRES OF LAND,
MORE OR LESS.

This desirable farm is situated on the public road leading from Millington to Masseys; is about two miles from the former place and three miles from the latter, and adjoins the lands of Henry Spear, Miss Georgie Spear, Wm. H. Ford and others.

The Farm is divided into six fields; the soil is of excellent quality, and adapted to Wheat and Corn.

The IMPROVEMENTS are good,

Consisting of a

Large Frame Dwelling,
IN GOOD CONDITION.

The BARN is new and ample and the farm is well supplied with STABLES, SHEDS, CARRIAGE HOUSE, MEAT HOUSE, &c., all in good condition.

THERE ARE

Three Flourishing Orchards
OF
PEACH TREES,

2,000 ten years old; 3,000 three years old, and 700 five years old. These trees were well selected, are excellent bearers, and of the best varieties.

There are FIFTY TREES of FINE APPLES and also CHERRY and PEAR TREES sufficient for family use.

The Farm is well watered, and the Queen Anne's & Kent Co. R. R., from Millington to Masseys, runs through part of the farm, and divides that part into two good fields.

The Farm has good hedges and good cross fences, all in the best condition.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale are:—One-fifth cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee; one-fifth in 18 months; one-fifth in 2½ years, and the balance in seven years. The deferred payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security approved by the Trustee, and to bear interest from 1st of January, 1876, when possession will be given.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
Trustee.

N. B.—The purchaser will have the privilege of seeding wheat next fall and doing any other necessary work on the farm.

H. W. VICKERS, Trustee.
Chestertown, May 22, 1875—ts.

Wool! Wool!

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
Paid for WOOL, either in LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES, delivered as follows:

JOSEPH BIGGS', near Cecilton, Maryland, on Mondays.
DEWEES' HOTEL, Kennedyville, Maryland, on Tuesdays.
NEW MARKET, Kent county, Maryland, on Thursdays.
L. P. McDOWELL'S, Middletown, Delaware, Fridays and Saturdays.
Commencing May 17, 1875.

GHEEN & McDOWELL.
May 15, 1875—1m.

YOUR ATTENTION

is called to the fact that I have received a fresh supply of

CONFECTIONERY,

CAKES, CRACKERS, NUTS, EXTRACTS, &c.,

all of which I am selling at the very lowest prices. Give me a call.

Mar. 13, 1875. H. A. SPARKS.

For the Kent News.

UNMOORED.

"Lost from her moorings"—so I read one day,
Skimming in haste the local column down.
"Stolen—or lost—or driven by storm away—
A small neat row-boat, colors white and brown."

"Lost from her moorings!" as I read again,
It seemed to take a deeper meaning on—
And wails of anguish—more than mortal pain,
From some dim corner of my brain were born.

The present faded—as with half-closed eyes,
The paper dropped beside me on the floor,
I slipped MY moorings, as my senses dozed:
And this is what while out at sea I saw.

* * * * *

A sluggish stream—banks level with the tide:
A far-off stillness in the heavy air—
A herd of cattle that with stolid stare,
Fast lash in turn each fly-begoaded side.

Small marshy inlets, where the wide mouthed duck
Sits like a statue on the shallow pool—
Or diving as the air grows sweet and cool,
Brings to the surface quick disputed luck.

Great flocks of blackbirds twittering overhead;
Heedless as innocence of coming harm.
A flush of sunlight all pervading—warm:
A song of laborers at their daily bread.

I gaze and feast—all rested by the scene:
Sure sweet contentment here must daily bide.
Here, if a slander rise, it must have died:
Purged in the breathing, of all foul or mean.

When sudden, in the distance, all astray—
Floating face upward on the darkening stream,
I seemed to see amid this peaceful dream,
An unmoored row-boat—no hand near to stay.

What was its story! no bare battered wreck,
Turned out to die—an idle useless thing.
No dingy remnant of what once had been!
Stripes of clear paint its jaunty sides bedeck.

If storm there had been not a trace is left:
Some careless hand mayhap has let it slide,
So life's best blessings from our grasp may glide.
"Lost from their moorings"—while we gaze bereft.

Out on the stream, I watch it slip away,
Further and further from its cozy nook—
Fading in distance as I idly look:
No hand outstretched its onward course to stay.

I stretch my arms—I call aloud in vain—
The evening gathers—all too late to save.
Naught but a mocking ripple from the wave,
And a dull sense of half remembered pain.

And visions of the straying human souls,
Of whom my boat is but a feeble type,
Fasten upon me with o'er mastering gripe—
Hurrying swift onward to their separate goals.

Children, whose hearts are aging fast in youth,
Or fostering there the evil influence sown.
Young men and maidens, gone astray ere grown,
Restrained it might have been by words of truth.

Poor wearied women, broken down by toil;
Old men despairing—doubting God above:
All for want of word or deed of love—
These are the outgrowths of a selfish soil.

And no man moves! Great God! that flesh and blood
Can stand apart while myriads go down!
Some wondering—absent—sneering—or with frown,
While brothers sink or ground upon the mud.

What are we made of! O I charge ye all,
Who shall have seen some hopless heart astray,
Beware lest on yourself your deeds recoil—
Lost from YOUR moorings—on that great last day.

C. L.

LETTER FROM MILLINGTON.

Messrs. Editors:—One of the greatest sources of pleasure is that of social intercourse with those whom the ties of friendship and respect unite in concert with society. This reflection naturally crossed over my mind as I mingled with the united Sabbath Schools of Millington and Chesterville, in the church at the latter place, on Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of an entertainment to raise funds to pay a balance due on the church organ at that place. The audience was very pleasantly entertained and amused with dialogues, speeches and music by the scholars, Miss Clara Ford presiding at the organ. The exercises opened by reading from the scriptures the 24th psalm and repeating the Lord's prayer by Miss Annie Ford. The pieces were *all* well performed, and the singing was an honor to the schools and a credit to their teacher. A dialogue by four young ladies from Millington and one from Chesterville church was spoken in a manner but seldom equalled even by ladies of much experience, and they were as admirable as the piece they represented. A piece entitled "The Centennial," by Misses Ella and Ettie Jones, was well acted and very amusing, the real characters being so well personated. The instrumental and vocal music was very melodious, especially the singing by Miss Caddie Smith and Miss Godwin; and I will venture to say that if these two young ladies will practice and cultivate their voices, the time is not far distant when they will equal the Buell family. At the close of the exercises a collection was taken amounting to $75, after which the Rev. Mr. Torreyson, pastor, thanked the audience in behalf of the church and school for their liberality and attention, and dismissed with the doxology and benediction.

Arrangements are now being made by the ladies of the M. E. Church at Millington to hold a festival commencing on the 17th of June and continue three evening. A "spelling bee" is expected to come off on the 18th instant, which no doubt will be interesting to those who may be present. Yours, &c.,

May 31, 1875. TRAVELER.

The above communication should have appeared last week, but was accidentally overlooked.—EDS.

LITTLE GRAVES.—Sacred places for pure thoughts and holy meditations are the little graves in the church yard. They are the depositories of the mother's sweetest joy, half unfolded buds of innocent humanity nipped by the first frost of time, ere yet a canker worm of corruption has nestled among its embryo petals. Callous indeed must be the heart of him who can stand by a little grave-side and not have the holiest emotions of the soul awakened to thoughts of purity and joy which belong alone to God in Heaven, for the mute preacher at his feet tells of lives begun and ended without stain; and surely if this be vouchsafed of mortality, how much purer and holier must be the spiritual land enlightened by the sun of infinite goodness, whence emanated the soul of that brief sojourner among us? How swells the heart of the parent with mournful joy while standing by the earth-bed of lost little ones? Mournful, because a sweet treasure has been taken away—joyful, because that precious jewel glitters in the diadem of the Redeemer.

A FRENCHMAN intending to compliment a young lady by calling her a gentle lamb, said, "She is one mutton as is small!"

WHY is a newspaper like a tooth brush? Because every one should have one of his own, and not be borrowing his neighbor's.

THE MORUS MULTICAULIS.

DEATH OF THE MAN WHO INTRODUCED IT.

A very remarkable man has dropped quietly out of our local world the past week—where at one time he was a very marked figure—in the death of Samuel Whitmarsh, of Northampton, at the age of 74. He is widest known for his connection with the attempted introduction of the culture of the mulberry, and the manufacture of silk, being thereby the author of one of the most remarkable sensations that this country has ever seen.

Originally a dry goods merchant in New York, he came to Northampton in 1830. While traveling in Europe, a few years after, he conceived the idea, which he proceeded to put into most enthusiastic execution, of producing raw silk in America. He formed a heavy company and came again to Northampton, where he bought a large farm and put up what is now the Williston cotton factory at Florence for weaving silk. He erected a large cacoonery in his own garden; the variety of mulberry kown as the *morus multicaulis* was introduced and commanded fabulous prices. Very many people will remember how the fever spread from this until it assumed national importance, and all parts of New England where the mulberry could be grown were affected; nearly every garden in Northampton had its treasures in plants, which sold well nigh their weight in gold. For the time there was "millions in it," but the thing speedily proved a disastrous failure, and many who had based their calculations upon the introduction of a new branch of industry, were ruined by its sudden declension. The only lasting effect, so far as the silk interest is concerned, was the introduction at Florence of the manufacture of sewing silk from foreign stock.

Mr. Whitmarsh, however, was not disconcerted by the one unfortunate undertaking, but having become satisfied that a warmer climate was necessary to the profitable rearing of the silk worm and production of raw silk he went to Jamaica. There he organized a second company with a capital of $200,000, largely interested English capitalists, and took to London a sample of the silk, that was pronounced the finest in the market.—Returning to Jamaica he was cruelly disappointed in that the silk worms had been killed through the carelessness of one of the directors of the company, which put the undertaking back five years; and a long and unprofitable litigation ultimately destroyed the business. Fertile in expedients, the original Col. Sellers next conceived the idea of opening a botanical garden at Boston under the patronage of the city, and so set sail for that port with a small vessel loaded with tropical plants. But his proposition was coldly received, and in time abandoned like other and more expensive projects. He was no doubt led to undertake it from having previously sold a century plant in London for one hundred guineas.

Returning next to Northampton, Mr. Whitmarsh has since devoted much of his time in developing various inventions.—He spent some eight years in experimenting with a steam furnace for warming buildings, afterward invented a kind of belting, and began to manufacture in Northampton, and subsequently, after six years of the most patient labor, he produced an indelible pencil for writing on paper. But this, like all his other inventions, proved unproductive.

A man of great enterprise and hopeful temperament, he had the most unbounded and honest faith in his own schemes, and was thereby as much an enemy to himself as others. He is said to have expended some half a million of dollars in his various undertakings, whose uniform failure, he was wont to claim, grew out of untoward circumstances, rather than their lack of merit. He did much for Northampton, withal, many of her beautiful shade trees being of his planting. He was first to suggest and assist in the establishment of a water cure on Round Hill. While making money at Jamaica he sent $80,000 to Northampton, to be used in paying his debts of the silk experiment, and of late years he has been in reduced circumstances.—*Springfield Republican.*

A PREMIUM CLOVER CROP.—Mr. John R. Winters, to whom was awarded the the premium of the Georgia Agricultural Society for the best crop of clover, tells how it was grown as follows: The land upon which it was grown (a small fraction over an acre) was prepared by very deep fall ploughing, and sowing wheat in November. Clover seed sown when there was snow on the ground in February, with a dressing of bone dust and ashes at the same time. About the first of April gave a dressing of mixed fertilizer. Harvested in June nineteen bushels of wheat to the acre. Cut in July following a light crop of hay, and pastured until frost, which I think a bad plan. The next season (in June) I cut six thousand five hundred and seventy-five pounds, actually weighed after being thoroughly dried; and the above statement in regard to the manner of cultivation, etc., is correct to the best of my knowledge.—*Carolinian.*

A CURE FOR DIPTHERIA.—A Mr. Greathead, of Australia, communicated to the public a very effective remedy for diptheria. It is simply the use of sulphuric acid, of which four drops are diluted in three-fourths of a tumbler of water, to be administered to a grown person, and a smaller dose to children, at intervals not specified. The result is said to be coagulation of the diptheritic membrane, and its ready removal by coughing. It is asserted that where the case thus treated has not advanced to a nearly fatal termination, the patient recovered in almost every instance.—*Rural Carolinian.*

DIXON, the barber, was cutting a man's hair recently when the scissors struck upon something hard in the man's capillary bedding. After cutting around the hard substance till he reached it, he found it to be a knife that the fellow had hid away in his hair way last fall and had forgotten all about it.—*Crisfield Leader.*

TRUTH is always confident with itself, and needs nothing to help it out. It is always near at hand, and fits upon our lips, and is ready to drop out before we are aware, whereas a lie is troublesome, and sets a man's invention upon the rack; and one trick needs great many more to make it good.

FORT TICONDEROGA.

THE STORY OF ITS SURRENDER TO ETHAN ALLEN IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT JEHOVAH AND THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

The story of the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, the anniversary of which was celebrated in Vermont, is thus told:

It was long after midnight—it was, in fact, the morning of the 10th of May, 1775. No word had yet reached Allen from the forces detailed to seize boats at Skenesborough or Panton, and the boats at Shoreham were only sufficiently capacious to carry over eighty-three men.

The night was gradually giving way. Through the eastern horizon faint streaks of coming day were plainly discernible. Delay was ruinous; discovery was death. Allen ordered the eighty-three men to the boats. They were instructed to make no noise; the clothes they wore upon their backs were cut into shreds that they might muffle their oars. All were embarked, and still the rear division of the force was nowhere in sight. Allen with a handful of men, must go alone. The course across the river was painful; had they been detected one shell would have destroyed them all. But they kept under the shadow of the hill, and, with oars which made no sound, in a little while gained the opposite bank.

They could see above them the black mouths of the cannon, and they knew should these cannon speak not one son would be left to tell the story of Ticonderoga. Away up above them stood the fort, girded about with earth-works and ditches, and guarded on one side with vigilant and effective pickets. The odds were dreadful. The future of the men hung suspended on a thread. Allen passed from man to man and to each whispered a word of courage. It was not necessary, for every soul of the valiant eighty-three had come here to win or to die. They were not regulars, but volunteers. They understood the risks before they joined in the enterprise.

At last the line was ready to move; a little line, but every man who helped to make it up a hero. It moved up the steep proclivity upon which the fort stands and right underneath the powder-begrimmed lips of the hungry cannon. Benedict Arnold followed closely by Allen's side. But ahead of both of them and apparently unmindful of all danger, clambered their noble little guide, the farmer's son Nathan. The men moved stealthily and still; not a stone rolled from their path, nor did a twig snap underneath their feet. They scarcely breathed. Each of the eighty-three felt that success depended solely upon him, and stole on hands and knees up the ragged heights as if he was alone.

Daylight was more strongly dawning. There could be no further delay. The height was reached, and the men were only a stone's throw from the enemy. No sooner had they reached the height than a sentinel, detecting them, uttered a cry of warning and pointed his gun full at Ethan Allen's heart and pulled the trigger. The gun missed fire, and the life of the hero was spared. Another sentinel made a thrust at Colonel Easton; but, ere he could execute his intentions, his head was cleft in twain by the ponderous weight of Ethan Allen's sword.

The little farmer guide shouted to Allen to follow him under the covered archway, in the avenues of which the first sentinel had fled. Allen did so, and all the soldiers followed. Passing in, the men divided themselves into groups, one hurrying to the southwestern and the other to the northeastern range of barracks. The British soldiers, aroused from their sleep, rushed from their barracks into the quadrangle and were all taken prisoners. The little guide, taking advantage of the moment, conveyed Ethan Allen to the very door beyond which Delaplace, commandant of the fort, was sleeping.

Allen struck the door three vigorous blows with the hilt of his sword. Delaplace appeared at the threshhold, backed up by his terror-stricken wife.

"I order you instantly to surrender," cried Allen.

"By what authority do you order me to surrender?" returned Delaplace.

"In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," shouted Allen.

Delaplace surrendered there and then, on May 10, 1775—100 years ago.

Thus, without losing one of his own men, and walking over only one corpse of the enemy, Ethan Allen took the fort of Ticonderoga, and thus became one of the greatest heroes of Revolutionary history.

TICKETS, SIR."—This was the way it happened in a town not far from Elmira: One of the regular attendants at Central Church is a railroad conductor. He is regular, not so much from any personal inclination for Calvinism as from the fact that he has a first rate Presbyterian wife, who keeps him in the way he should go. A few Sundays since one of the deacons was absent, and our conductor was requested to pass the plate. Of course he consented. For the first dozen pews everything passed off well. There was a regular financial shower of nickles and dimes, and the railroad man watched sharp, but couldn't see that anybody "got away" without responding. Finally he came to a seat where the occupant was either busted or disinclined, for he shook his head but made no attempt on his pocket. The conductor looked at him sharply, but no cash appeared. Then he nudged his shoulder and softly called, "Tickets, sir?" Again the man's head wagged horizontally, but the stamps didn't come. "Pass, then!" whispered the conductor. Still no response. Just as the railroad chap was about to call up the fireman and brakeman to help pitch the impecunious worshipper out of doors, the regular deacon came in and relieved his proxy. The conductor says he believes in running a church the same way you would a railroad train—if a man wont pay, or hasn't a pass, let him git.

A MINNESOTA paper made a young poetess say: "Oh, for a heart full of sweet yearlings!" The poetess wrote to the editor, declaring that she wrote "yearnings!" and that the printer who set it up "yearlings" was a calf.

"OH! my friends," exclaimed a temperance orator, "that I had a window in my heart, that you might all look in and see the truth of what I tell you!"—"Wouldn't a pain in your stomach do just as well?" asked a small boy.

"CLAWING OFF."

Yesterday, as a policeman was strolling past a house on Fort street East, a woman, a year or two over forty, having her sleeves rolled up and her hands covered with flour, ran out to the gate and called to him.

"It's a little delicate," she said, as she leaned over the gate and tried to blush, "but I'm a person that knows my rights, besides, I'm all alone in the world, and no one to advise me."

"Speak your mind freely, madam," replied the officer, as he tapped on the pickets with his baton.

"You know all about the law, don't you?" she inquired.

"Everything, madam. I can tell you how to go to work in an admiralty case, and bring you from that down through divorce, bankruptcy, arson, burglary, false pretenses, hitching a horse to a shade tree and getting intoxicated."

"It's a little delicate," she said, as she rubbed the flour off her hands, "but as I said before, I'm all alone."

"Trust me, madam—repose confidence in me," he replied, swelling out his chest.

"Well, s'posen you were a widow?"

"Yes, madam."

"And s'posen one of the boarders gave you a breast-pin?"

"I see, madam."

"And s'posen he smiled at you, and sent you poetry, and asked you to ride out on Sunday, and the neighbors whispered around that you were engaged?"

"Proceed, madam—I congratulate you."

"No, you musn't, for s'posen after all this he suddenly began to claw off, and didn't smile on you any more, and didn't praise your cooking, and took another woman to the minstrel show?"

"Ah! the traitor! Perhaps he has transferred his affections to some one else."

"That's what I think. I know its a little delicate,