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The Kent News:

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

JAS. 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. 36. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1875. No. 15.

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 bjects 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.

EDUCATIONAL.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, For Students of both sexes in Separate Departments, each having a full corps of Professors. Fifteenth Semi-Annual Session begins Sept. 1st, 1875. Catalogues with full information as to terms, course of study, &c., furnished gratuitously. Address
J. T. WARD, D.D., President,
jy10 6t. Westminster, Md

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, MD. JAMES M. GARNETT, LL. D., Principal. Opening of Session and examination of candidates for admission Monday & Tuesday, Sept. 20th and 21st. Terms for board and tuition, $275 per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. Several State scholarships vacant.
For catalogues, containing full particulars, address Prof. W. H. HOPKINS,
jy24-2m. Sec'y of Faculty, Annapolis, Md.

Wilmington Conference Academy.

NEXT term begins Monday, Sept. 6, 1875. Seven instructors. Prepares for teaching, business or college. Catalogues sent free on application. Address the Principal,
REV. J. M. WILLIAMS, A. M.,
aug7-4t. Dover, Del.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

THE next Session will begin September 9th. The best facilities are offered for acquiring a thorough and complete education, under home-like influences, at reasonable expense. For catalogues or information, address
REV. JOHN WILSON, A. M.,
Aug 7—6t. President.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,

for both sexes, is 21 miles west of Philadelphia. Superior buildings, home care, earnest teachers, first-class lectures. Small pupils admitted the entire year. Incorporated. Trustees are friends. Hon. Washington Townsend says: "As to the progress of my late ward who was under your care and tuition for over two years, I was well satisfied with the school, its arrangement and discipline, and the progress he made in knowledge." Term commences 9 mo. 13th. Address J. SHORTLIDGE, A. M.,
jy10-4m Concordville, Pa.

Washington College, Chestertown, Md.
FOUNDED 1782.

THE next Session will begin WEDNESDAY, September 22d.
Instruction in the usual branches of a College course, with special studies for those who do not desire a full course. There is also a Preparatory class.
Board per week $4; room rent $5 and fuel $4 for the scholastic year. Tuition: English $40; English and Classics or Modern Languages, $50; for all branches, $60.
For circulars address,
jy31-tf. WM. J. RIVERS, Principal.

Examination of Teachers.

I WILL hold the next regular Examination of Teachers for Kent county, on
Monday, August 30th,
at the School Room in Chestertown, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., and closing at 6, P. M., with an intermission from one to two o'clock. All whose certificates of qualification have expired, as well as those who have never been examined in this county, will be required to present themselves for examination.
Applicants will come provided with Legal Cap, Pen and Ink.

For Colored Teachers,
On MONDAY, the 23d of AUGUST,
at the School Room in Chestertown, commencing at 10 o'clock, I will hold an examination of colored teachers.
By order. E. F. PERKINS, Examiner.
July 31, 1875—5t.

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.

Great Reduction
IN PRICE OF
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
DRY GOODS, &c.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS calls the attention of her lady friends and the public generally, to a GREAT REDUCTION in the price of her goods. Being desirous of CLOSING OUT all her stock suited to the season *during the season*, she is selling some goods even LESS THAN COST.
WHITE GOODS and Figg'd Pique, worth 25 cts, now selling for 20.
Also, great reduction in
Fine Dress Goods,
Muslins, Prints, Flannels, &c.,&c.,
In the Dry Goods line, and
The Latest Styles in Millinery Goods
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.
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.
June 26, 1875. C. R. FIDDIS.

FOR SALE,
PEACH BASKETS
and
PEACH CRATES,
in large or small lots. Also, all kinds of Yellow Pine LUMBER, FLOORING, PLASTERING LATHS and SHINGLES, delivered at Millington or any station on the Q. A. & Kent Railroad, on very reasonable terms.
SAMUEL D. WEBB, Agent.
Millington, June 19, 1875—tf.

COTTONADES, LINENS and Cassimere, for Men and Boys. Bleached and unbl'd Muslins, at the very lowest prices.
June 19. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Trustee's Sale.

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

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-fourth day of August, 1875,

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

At the Voshell House in Chestertown, Md.,

That Finely Located Tract of Land,

in Kent county, Md., formerly a part of the

"Trulock Farm,"

situated on the North side of the public road leading from I. U. to Lynch's Station, and containing

132 ACRES,
2 Roods and 31 Perches of Land,
MORE OR LESS.

This Farm adjoins the lands of J. A. Roseberry and Wm. W. Parks, Esqs.; is only one mile from Lynch's Station, on the Kent Co. Railroad, 2½ miles from the village of Still Pond, and convenient to Schools, Churches, &c. The soil is of medium quality, adapted to all cereals and fruits and easily improved.
There is sufficient Wood for the farm, and a stream of water runs through it.
A SMALL FRAME DWELLING is the only building.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are:—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or within 30 days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee. The balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser with a surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee. Deed at cost of purchaser.

C. T. WESTCOTT, Trustee.

NOTICE.—The creditors of John Gale, late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county within four months from the day of sale. C. T. WESTCOTT, Trustee.
Chestertown, July 31, 1875—4s.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A VERY DESIRABLE
House and Lot
IN KENT CO., MD.

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

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-fourth day of August, 1875,

At 12 o'clock, M.,

At the Voshell House in Chestertown, that

Finely Located LOT OF LAND,

occupied by Edward Posey, on the public road leading from Still Pond to Betterton, adjoining the lands of Richard Turner, Esq., and others, containing

Six Acres, more or less.

This Lot is within one mile of the village of Still Pond, and only two and a half miles from Betterton wharf.

THE IMPROVEMENTS

Are a ONE AND A HALF STORY

FRAME DWELLING,

nearly new and in good condition.
There is a small Peach Orchard, young and thrifty. The whole is well enclosed.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, prescribed by the Decree, are: $300 to be paid in cash on the day of sale; 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 note of the purchaser, with surety to be approved by the trustee.
Deed at cost of purchaser.
RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee.
July 31, 1875—ts.

HOME WORK!

Gents' Fine Boots,
Shoes and Gaiters.
Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Shoes.

JAMES A. SHAW,
CHESTERTOWN,

HAS now on hand a good supply of the best Leather, and is prepared to make to order all kinds of BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS, in the very best manner, at short notice. His work cannot be surpassed for beauty of style or durability of make, as his numerous patrons in this community will testify.
If you want an extra pair of
Fine Boots, Shoes or Gaiters,
For Spring and Summer wear,
Call at SHAW'S, on Court Street,
and he will be sure to please you.
A good stock of Boots and Shoes of his own make kept on hand and sold at low prices.
JAMES A. SHAW,
May 8, 1875. Court Street.

JOHN N. DODD,
Successor to JOHN T. DODD & SON,
UNDERTAKER,
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER, AND
DEALER IN
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c.

All business and work entrusted to me will receive my special and *personal* attention.—Having had entire supervision and control of the Undertaking department of the late firm for the last six years, I flatter myself am fully competent to give satisfaction.
I hope by attention to business and an endeavor to please, that I shall be able to retain all the customers of the late firm. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.
I am fully prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets and Burial Cases of the latest designs and finish, upon short notice. dec5.

TIN FRUIT CANS,
Only $1.00 per dozen.
Can wax, Bell-metal and Enameled Preserving Kettles, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FLY TRAPS
and those celebrated RAT TRAPS,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

CALL and purchase some of our Cheap Two, Three and Four-prong Forks, at
July 31. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

IT will make a Pig squeal. Try it—our Cider Vinegar. J. B. SAPPINGTON.

NOW is the time to go to VANDYKE'S and get your FRUIT JARS. jy24.

DESIRABLE LOTS
At PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale
On SATURDAY, Aug. 21st, 1875,
At Three o'clock, P. M.,
in front of the Court House door, in Chestertown, the following

LOTS OF LAND.

No. 1—A HOUSE AND LOT of Three and a quarter acres, situate in Morgan's Creek Neck, lying on the public road leading from Chestertown to Millington, adjoining the lands of J. Barkman and land on which stands the colored people's church.

No. 2—Is in the form of a parallelogram, adjoining the lands of J. Barkman and Minty Caulk lot, and containing Two and one-eighth Acres of Land.

No. 3—A WOOD LOT, adjoining the lands of E. Slaughter and the Minty Caulk lot, containing 4 ACRES.

TERMS—One-half cash, and the balance in two equal instalments of six and twelve months, with interest from the day of sale.
C. H. BAKER, Att'y
aug7-ts. for J. T. & J. Caulk.

FOR SALE,
A SMALL FARM of 130 Acres,

SITUATED about half a mile from Worton Station. School adjoining. Churches, Stores, Post Office, Mills, &c., convenient. A comfortable HOUSE, good water, and some Wood. Terms reasonable.
ANN M. PORTER,
June 26, 1875—tf. Worton Station.

Special Cash Sales!

Best Bargains Ever Offered

S. M. REYNOLDS

Will open this week 5,000 yards New SPRING STYLE PRINTS, best makes, at **8 cts.** by the yard or piece.

Bleached Muslins.

Fruit of the Loom	12½c. per yard.
Forestdale	12½c "
Lousdale	12½c "
Williamsville	15c "
Davol	15c "
Wamsutta	16c "
New York Mills	16c "

Unbleached Muslins.

Pequot "A" 4-4 fine	12½c. per yard.
Appleton "A" 4-4 heavy	11c "
Augusta "A" 4-4	10c "
Manchester 4-4	9c "

Clark's Best "O. N. T." Spool Cotton
Only 70 cents per dozen.

DRESS GOODS.

Plain, Plaid and Twilled Suitings 25, 31, 35c. Plain and Striped Hernsines 15, 20, 25, 31, 35. The Best Black Alpacas in the market (Collingwood brand) from 25 to 90c. per yard.

GUINET BLACK SILKS,

we make a specialty, as we receive them direct from the importers. Prices $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, warranted not to cut in wearing.

IN WHITE GOODS we can make the handsomest display on the Peninsula.
Piques at 16, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40 and 50 cts.
1000 pairs Ladies' White Hose at 12½ cents, worth 18 cents.

Job Lot of New Style 2 Button Kid Gloves in all sizes and colors at $1 per pair, selling at $1.50 everywhere. Ladies' 2 Button & Gauntlet Lisle Gloves, at 25 cts. per pair.

A full line of Gauze and Gossamer Undervests for Ladies', Misses, Children, Gents' and Boy's wear, at low prices.

White and Check **Matting**, Ingrain, Hemp and Rag Carpets, at the lowest prices to be found anywhere. Floor Oil Cloths in all the new colors and widths.

Latest Style Straw Hats, in full assortment, for Old Men, Gents, Young Men, Boys, Youths and Children, at 10, 20, 25, 50, 75 and $1.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sewed Shoes at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair. A splendid Ladies' Kid foxed Button Gaiter for $2.50.—Gents' and Boys' Gaiters and Bal's at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per pair.

NOTICE.

On account of the large increase of business I have engaged two extra clerks, making a total of six salesmen, and wish to assure the public that they shall be waited on immediately on entering the store and not be kept waiting as heretofore, and I will continue to add to my force as my business increases, as I am determined to accommodate my customers and friends.
S. M. REYNOLDS,
Middletown, Del
June 5, 1875.

NOTICE
To Tax-Payers of the 5th District.

THE tax books for the Fifth Election District are now in my hands and I am ready to receipt for all taxes due for the present year. For the convenience of tax-payers I will be at the following places on the days named on and after Aug. 1st:
On the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month, in the morning, at the TRAPPE.
Second and fourth Tuesday morning Belair.
Every Saturday morning at Grey's Inn Wharf, and every Saturday afternoon at Edesville. SAMUEL BURGESS.
July 24, 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.

LADIES', Misses and Children's Gaiters, Slippers and Shoes, cheapest in Kent co., at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

"GEM" FRUIT JARS,
And Jelly Tumblers, in abundance and cheap, at
jy10. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

FRUIT JARS and Cans, Stone Jars, Jelly Glasses, and Sealing Wax, at
jy17. THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

AFTER A WHILE.

After a while is a beautiful day—
The storm will be ended and brighter the sun,
The weariness over the task will be done,
Some sweet thing is coming to every one,
After a while.

After a while is a prosperous day;
Then we shall have all the wisdom we need;
Our earnest endeavors shall always succeed,
Till every ideal expand to a deed,
After a while.

After a while is an affluent day,
When our fugitive treasure shall all be secure,
And we shall forget that we ever were poor,
When patience shall blossom and friendship endure,
After a while.

After a while is a halcyon day,
When the love we have lavished our bosoms shall bless.
Then shall be true every hand that we press,
The hearts we confide in, the lips we caress,
After a while.

After a while, 'tis a merciful day,
Filled with all comfort and free from all fear,
And thrilled with all love, Ah! if only 'twas clear,
What the day of the month and the month of the year,
After a while.

TERMS—One-half cash, and the balance in two equal instalments of six and twelve months, with interest from the day of sale.

After a while, 'Tis a far-a-way time;
For now, while impatiently counting, I see
'Tis not in the calender open to me,
So it must be in God's, in the life that's to be,
After a while.

The Gossips' Mistake.

"There goes the widow and her brother-in-law again. I declare I can scarcely ever look out of the window now-a-days without seeing those two people walking or riding together—its shameful, I think!"

"Oh, its horrid!" chorused three or four voices together.

"I wonder they do not see the impropriety of their conduct," said a very sedate looking lady, (Mrs. Miller) who, with her mother and sister, had come to spend the evening with their friend, Mrs. Webb. "It seems to me," she went on, "that if I were so unfortunate as to be left a widow, I would be exceedingly circumspect in my deportment—but some persons have no discretion."

"And Mrs. Gilmer is one of the number," remarked Mrs. Parker.

"Yes, indeed," chimed Mrs. Webb. "To think of her being seen out riding and walking so often with any man, and she not yet out of deep black for her husband. Oh, that reminds me—ladies, you ought to hear how Aunt Sally cut her up, very innocently, of course—the other day. Tell all about it, Aunt Sally, do."

Aunt Sally needed no pressing. Very deliberately she knit round to the seam-stitch, then folded her stocking evenly, and laid it on the table beside her; took off her spectacles and placed them near her knitting; then taking a pinch of snuff, leaning back in her chair, and looking around at the ladies, who were all awaiting her narration, she commenced.

"Well, there ain't much to be told, but howsomever, what there is of it you're welcome to hear. You see, the other day I made up my mind that I'd take a good long walk. I don't go about so much as I used to, but sometimes I get sort of low-spirited, you know, and I find nothing is so good in that case as a long, brisk walk. So as I was saying, I made up my mind soon after breakfast that I'd go out, so I got on my things and off I went. 'Twas as purty a day as one would want to see; may be you remember it; let me see—last Tuesday, I think it was—or was it Wednesday, Clara?"

"It was Wednesday, aunt Sally," replied Mrs. Webb.

"Well, Tuesday or Wednesday, whichever day it was, 'twas a proper fine day; so I went along, stopping at the dry goods shops to look at all the cheap things. I was always a great hand for that. I remember when I was a young girl, like Lucy or Becky here, there was nothing amused me so much as to look at all the calicoes and silks, and the rest, at shop doors or in the windows. Well, as I was going to say, I went on and on, enjoying myself every bit as well as if I was looking at a play, when all of a sudden, just as I had crossed a street, who should I see a few feet ahead of me but Mr. Edward Gilmer and his sister-in-law. They must have turned the corner while I was picking my way along the crossing, for it was very muddy. They were going as slowly as could be, just putting one foot in front of the other, as 'twere, and talking all the time."

"Hadn't they the little boy with them?" interrupted Mrs. Miller. "I should think she'd like to have him along."

"So they do most always," put in Becky Webb. "Just for a blind, you know."

"Of course, nothing else in the world," said Mrs. Webb.

"They had him along that day," resumed aunt Sally. "I kept my eyes on them, for fear I might lose sight of them in the crowd, and I didn't notice 'little Arty,' as she calls him, at first; but I saw that his uncle lifted him over every gutter, and set him down again as careful as if he was a chany toy that he was afraid of breaking. And when they got to Smith's—you know there's always a crowd about there, he picked the child up and carried him in his arms the length of five or six houses."

"How I hate such hypocrisy," exclaimed Mrs. Miller, biting off the end of her sewing cotton energetically. "Much he cares for his dead brother's child, to be sure."

"But you see he's courting the child for the sake of the mother," and Mrs. Parker laughed disagreeably. "Of course they want the little dear to love the new papa that is to be. I shouldn't be a bit surprised if they are learning the boy to say papa instead of uncle."

"Oh, shocking! His father's ghost ought to appear then."

"I am sure I wish it could," said aunt Sally.

"So I kept them in sight, as I was going to tell you, and at last they went to one of the biggest stores, and in I went after them, determined to see what they were after. The store was purty well filled, and they did not see me where I took my stand, but I could see them plain enough, and what do you think it was they were looking at?"

"White satin, I suspect," said Mrs. Miller.

"Bussel's veils," "blonde lace," suggested the others.

"No, you're all of you wrong, though Mrs. Miller came near being right.—'Twasn't white satin, but was the purtiest silk you ever sat eyes on, a kind of light fawn color, and every bit as shiny and as good as satin."

"That's for wedding visits," said Becky Webb.

"Well, let it be for what it may," said Mrs. Parker, "isn't it the most shameful thing for a woman to be looking after such things, and she not out of her year's mourning for her husband?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Miller, "its even too soon yet for her to be thinking of second mourning. I do say that a widow ought to keep in full black for at least two years, if she has any respect at all for her husband's memory. But how we do interrupt you, aunt Sally—you must excuse us, indeed."

"It doesn't matter a bit; I'm most thro' now. But where was I? Oh, about the silk. Well, they looked and looked, and talked and talked, and at last they agreed it would do, I suppose, for the shopman began measuring it off. So you may guess how I felt about such doings then, and thinks I, 'I'll give her something to think of anyhow.' So I crossed over to the counter and stood close beside her, and asked to see some black silk. She turned round, surprised-like, when she heard my voice, and we shook hands and talked quite friendly, and she stood her boy up on the stool he'd been setting on to shake hands with me. He seemed kind of bashful, and she said Arty was forgetting me, as he seldom saw me. Thinks I there's a chance for me—so says I, 'Like enough he doesn't know me, but I'd remember him if I hadn't seen him for years.' Then she smiled again, and said, 'You think you would?' 'Why,' says I, 'I'd like to know him at the other end of the world—he's so like his father.' Then she colored a little, and began to smooth his curly hair, and says she, very quietly, 'Yes, Arty is very much like his father—I am thankful the resemblance is so great: if it extend to mind and heart as well as to person, I shall have nothing to wish for in his regard.' 'Except that he may be longer lived,' says I. 'Yes, Mr. Gilmer was a proper good man, and it seems hard he wasn't spared awhile longer. I suppose Arthur doesn't remember him, though to be sure it isn't very long since he died. It seems like 'twas only the other day."

"Oh, that was cute of you, aunt Sally," said Mrs. Parker. "What did she say to that?"

"Nothing for a minute, or maybe more. I wish you'd been there to see her; she first turned red and then white, and she had as much as she could do to keep from bursting out crying right there at the counter. I saw that plain enough."

"But after a bit she says, 'It seems a long, dreary time to Arty and me.'"

"Yes, I expect it does, but she ought to be ashamed to tell it, if it does seem so long to her," said Mrs. Webb. "And such a good, kind husband as he was, too, and to see her choosing finery for her second marriage before he's hardly cold in the ground."

"How any woman can act so!" exclaimed Mrs. Miller. "But what more, aunt Sally?"

"I didn't say any more to her. I was satisfied that she was struck with what I said, for she only shook her head when Edward Gilmer wanted her to look at something else. So they went away, he looking at her very anxious as they passed out, for he hadn't heard what I was saying to her, and when he saw her face he must have thought she wos sick or fainting, or something of the sort. So he took charge of the silk, and I suppose that was all the purchases they made on that day."

"And that was one too many. But that was a capital hit of yours, aunt Sally. I'm glad you thought of it; is it not very strange she doesn't get some lady to go shopping with her?"

"Oh, she wants to keep it a secret, you may depend," rejoined Mrs. Webb.—"Besides, how could she have the face to begin to talk about it? For my part I'd give her a piece of my mind if she would but hint at such a thing to me—oh, here you are, Mrs. Black," rising to meet a lady just entering. "I had quite given you up. You see you're the last to get here, for all you have only to come from the next house."

"I thought I would not be able to come at all," replied Mrs. Black, after exchanging salutations with the other visitors. "For just as I was ready to come, Betsy Smith ran in to tell me that the two good people over the way had gone out again, and I do believe she stayed more than an hour talking about them."

"We were just talking about them, too," said Mrs. Webb.

And thereupon the inexhaustible subject was renewed with fresh interest.

Poor Mrs. Gilmer was unfortunate in her "over-the-way" neighbors, Mesdames Webb and Black. For several weeks her "going out" and "coming in" had kept all eyes and tongues in both houses busy. The domestics of both were taken into confidence—to what meanness will not people descend to gratify a paltry inquisitiveness?—and between mistress and maids the widow's house was very closely watched.

One day Mrs. Black came running into Mrs. Webb's brim full of excitement.

"I have'nt a moment's time to sit down, but I want to tell you. While ago I saw Mrs. Gilmer go out, and I thought I would send Ann over to borrow something, and see what she could find out from Letitia. She was in one of her huffy moods, and wouldn't hardly speak to Ann; but Ann is no dunce, and she found out something."

"What was it?" questioned the Webb family in a breath.

"Why, maybe you remember that embroidered Swiss robe that Edward Gilmer gave to his sister-in-law, not very long before his brother died?"

"I do," said Becky, eagerly. "She never got a chance to wear it only once, and then I saw her al ready for a party, and it was the loveliest dress I ever saw."

"Well, that identical dress—I know it must be from Ann's description—Letitia had just done ironing, and most beautifully too, Ann says. So Ann was admiring it, and says she, 'That looks like getting ready for a wedding.' Said Letitia, 'Maybe it does, and maybe it doesn't,' and that was all the speech Ann could get from her. She always was a hateful girl, that Letitia, there's no getting a word out of her. If she was like other girl we could have found it all out long ago. However, the Swiss dress settles the matter to my mind. What use could she have of such a dress at this season if she was not going to be married?"

"None at all. Oh, we'll see something before very long," said Mrs. Webb, and nodding acquiescence, her friend hurried off.

"Things must be coming to a head if the Swiss dress is done up ready for wearing," said aunt Sally. "Now we must watch close, or we'll miss it after all."

The others agreed that she was right, and a regular plan of espionage was adopted, the watchers relieving each other at stated times.

The day passed, and the next was nearly drawing to a close, when Becky, who was then on duty, gave the signal, and all rushing to the windows, saw a carriage standing before the widow's house. Pretty soon they saw a trunk brought out and placed very carefully on the carriage. Then Mrs. Gilmer and little Arty appeared and took their seats in the vehicle. Mr. Edward Gilmer followed, and the carriage drove off. Peeping through the Venetian blinds, the Blacks and the Webbs had seen all, but so far from having their curiosity satisfied, they were sorely troubled for farther knowledge. That the trunk contained the bridal apparel was evident to all, since the bride-elect wore her usual dress of black; but why so much mysterious secrecy about their proceedings? To be sure they might well try to keep them secret; she, at any rate, might well be ashamed to have it known that she was already thinking of marriage, but still, as they were going to get married, why not be honest and above board? as aunt Sally said. Farther "observation" was evidently needful, and aunt Sally volunteered to watch through the night, as she was certain they would come back late, and she wouldn't miss seeing their return for the world. So she took her station in an easy chair by the window. Whether curiosity was powerful enough to prevent her "sleeping at her post" the family doubted, when next morning she was obliged to confess that she "heard nothing," though "she never slept a wink the whole night through." What was to be done? In spite of Letitia's "huffness," it was decided to send Ann again to reconnoitre, on pretence of returning what she had previously borrowed. She came back with the intelligence that there was no one in the house but Letitia, who was as "close-mouthed as ever." There was nothing for it but to continue a vigilant watchfulness, which they did, and were rewarded ere the close of the day by seeing the carriage return, but lo! it contained only the lady and her child.

"Where on earth is he?" queried the irritated gossips.

"There's the trunk back again, too, and she's in her mourning attire yet—the deceitful thing. You may depend the marriage is to be kept a secret. Wait till to-morrow; if it isn't in the morning papers, then its to be kept a secret."

It was not in the morning papers, at least as far as they could ascertain, although, after consulting their own paper, they sent all around the neighborhood to borrow other journals of intelligence.

"Now don't that beat all?" was Mrs. Webb's exclamation at last. "You see they do mean to keep it a secret, but if I live till after dinner I'll find out—that I know."

In pursuance of this determination, the worthy lady (in company with Becky) sallied forth early in the afternoon, "called in" at Mrs. Parker's, related all they knew, (which was very little,) and all they surmised, (which was a great deal) and easily prevailed on Mrs. Parker to bear them company in a call upon "the bride."

She was in the back parlor, teaching her little boy to read. On the appearance of the visitors, she rose to meet them in an unembarrassed manner, somewhat to their surprise.

"We have come to offer our congratulations, Mrs. Gilmer," said Mrs. Webb, with a meaning smile.

"Oh, you have heard of the wedding."

"Oh yes. But what has become of the groom?"

"He has gone to New York."

"And without you!"

"Certainly. I could not think of taking such a trip even to gratify Edward,' replied Mrs. Gilmer.

"Well, no, you could not be expected to go on a wedding trip, all things considered. But I suppose we will soon lose you as neighbors?" said Becky.

"Oh, no. I like this house very well, the neighbors also, and Edward will continue to board here, at least for a time, his bride being too young and inexperienced to take charge of a house yet."

The ladies fairly started with surprise.

"Why, we all thought"—began Mrs. Webb, but Mrs. Parker, who was a woman of presence of mind, interposed, giving her a significant glance at the time.

"I suppose the young lady is an acquaintance of yours."

"She has been like a younger sister to me from her infancy," was the reply. Our parents were neighbors and friends. But since my marriage I have only seen Celia a few times, as she was at boarding-school till within the last few months.—She is a dear sweet girl, and I am greatly pleased that Edward has won her. I have no doubt they will be very happy."

"We thought there must be a wedding in prospect," said Mrs. Parker, "when we saw you out so often with Mr. Gilmer."

"Yes I had to do all the shopping Celia required, and that kept me busy for a few days. Besides, there were matters connected with the settlement of my husband's affairs that freqently demanded my attendance, and I was glad to have Edward's company and advice on those occasions."

"I presume so, indeed. Women are so helpless in law matters. Of course, you were at the wedding."

"I should much rather not have gone, but I knew both parties would have felt hurt had I declined going, especially as it was quite a family gathering, no one but the relatives being invited."

"That is the kind of wedding I like," said Mrs. Parker. "Some people do make such a parade and show on such occasions, I think it is ridiculous. But, I declare, it is high time I was on my way home."

And rising as she spoke, her movement was gladly imitated by her friends, who were yet in a state of bewilderment from the comple "upsetting" of all their fancies and imaginings.

"What ninnies we have been making of ourselves!" was Mrs. Parker's exclamation, as Mrs. Gilmer's door closed upon them.

"I am so thankful that you stopped me that time," said Mrs. Webb, drawing a deep breath. "I should have blundered out that we all thought she was the bride."

"I knew it, and I was resolved she should not hear of our folly. I do not wish to lose her friendship."

"Nor I. I declare I will never again believe any report until I ascertain that there is some foundation for it."

And Mrs. Webb looked as if she had been imposed upon; quite oblivious of the fact that it was she herself who had started the report, and worked herself and friends up to a virtuous indignation against a "match" that never had been in contemplation.

A RICH BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

A WEALTHY PRINCETONIAN SUED BY A GARDENER'S PRETTY DAUGHTER.

A dispatch dated Princeton, Aug. 11, says: The principal subject for gossip in this city of Princeton and vicinities at the present time is the developments in a romantic breach of promise of marriage case which has just come to light. The parties to the affair are well known, and occupy a high standing in society. The particulars are as follows:

Yesterday Sheriff Walton, of this county, arrested Albert D. Brown, of Princeton, on a capias, and brought him before a Supreme Court Commissioner, where he gave bonds in $30,000 for his appearance in the Supreme Court on the 18th inst., to put in special bail to answer the suit of Alice Noice, also of Princeton, for breach of promise. Damages were laid at $60,000.

Mr. Brown is about thirty-five years of age, of an unprepossessing appearance, resides with his mother, in Field's mansion, Princeton. She is worth a half million. He is a rather profligate young man, is a chemist, botanist and florist, and at one time held a post of honor in Princeton College. He was once married, and his wife is alive, but he has not lived with her for two years past. A suit for divorce between them is pending.

The plaintiff, Alice Noice, is a sprightly, prepossessing, handsome young lady of twenty-five summers, well educated, highly accomplished, and known as the "Pretty Gardener's Daughter." Her father is dead—he was a gardener. She is envied as much on account of her beauty by the ladies of Princeton as she is admired for the same reason by the College students and others. The narrative of her courtship reads like a romance. She has made an affidavit, covering twenty-five pages of legal cap-paper. In it are several extracts from letters received by her from Mr. Brown, of which the following are specimens:

"If I forsake or betray you so may He forsake and abandon me when all earthly hope is passed. If I draw back one day and say I do not love you, may He say to me, 'Depart, you have no place with me; you forsook her who dared all for you, and now in your distress will I forsake you.' I do not ask you to accept poverty with me. I can and will give you wealth and position if you will only wait. I proffer you as honorable a love as it is possibie for a human being to do; that, come good or ill, there is one who will never forsake you; that will stand by your side, content to meet any fate if you will only share it with him. In deceiving you I should ruin all my earthly hopes of a future life, for I do not believe there could be any forgiveness for a deed so utterly base and without an excuse."

Confiding in these promises she was induced to go to Brazil to get married.—Both of them went there. After stopping a short time in Rio Janeiro, he informed her that the Emperor had forbidden the priests to marry any proselytes unless good evidence was given that divorce had been legally obtained. They thus departed for England, and arrived in Liverpool in December, 1873. He again renewed his promise and told her to go to New York and stop at the Astor House, and he would soon follow her. He did not allow her to take her wardrobe; he said he would bring it.

The voyage was tempestuous, and after much suffering she landed in New York, put up at the Astor House and stopped there one week. He failing to appear she started for Princeton, when she found that her father was dead. The day after she left Liverpool he left for St. Thomas, West Indies, and did not return to Princeton till May, 1874. She has not seen Brown since she left Liverpool. Before they they went to Brazil her father was in the employment of Mrs. Brown as gardner. During her absence he died, and her mother was turned out by Mrs. B.—Alice found her mother in penury on her return home. She suffered so much by the voyage from Liverpool that she was taken sick, and is now a confirmed invalid, being almost unable to walk.

Brown has acted very callously toward her since he came from St. Thomas, never inquiring about her or expressing the least solicitude for her welfare.

EN ELOPEMENT.—*Departure of a Wealthy Farmer's Wife with a hired Man.*—The gossiping community of Huntington, Suffolk county, N.Y., have been furnished with a choice morsel of scandal by the elopement of the wife of one of its wealthiest farmers, Mr. J. H. Fletcher, with a greenhorn in his employ. Thomas Leahy entered the service of Mr. F. in May; he was good looking and industrious, and soon gained the confidence of his employer; Mrs. Fletcher, from the time of the greenhorn's advent to the domicile seemed always very solicitous for his welfare.

Leahy suddenly departed on last Saturday week; Mrs. F. went on the following day to her sister's, any from thence to Chicago with her illicit lover, leaving behind her three children and an irate husband, and taking with her $3000, together with a great many valuables.

Leahy is only twenty-four years of age, while his companion has passed upwards of forty-five summers.

A LADY in Halifax having occasion to enter a milliner's shop had her attention attracted by a beautiful and very expensive French bonnet, and inquired the price, she was told it was sold. "Oh, I had no idea of buying such an expensive bonnet," said the lady, upon which the miliner said, "It is a joint-stock bonnet—that is, it belongs to four factory girls, who wear it by turns on Sunday."

A MOVEMENT is on foot in England for the abolition of the custom of wearing mourning in memory of the dead.

Lady Sweet Apple.

How bright the bloom upon her cheek—
How rich the darkness of her eye!
And when those lips unlose to speak,
What perfume breathes in every sigh!

As glossy leaves the fruit surround,
So careless curls her brow enclose—
And bee alighting on her lip,
Might well mistake it for a rose.

The slender figure graceful droops,
The little hand is passing fair—
Ah! sad with endless bloom and sweet,
If one should find a canker there! C. L.

USEFUL RECIPES FOR HORSES.

A Mt. Washington, Md., writer in the