msa_sc2901_scm1623-0265 copyright Maryland State Archives

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, AUGUST 28, 1875. No. 16

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.

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.

Removed to Media.
Swithin C. Shortlidge Boarding School for young men and boys, is now open at Media, Pa., 13 miles from Philadelphia, is one of the finest school buildings in the State, heated in all stories, and lighted with gas, building 100 by 50 feet, porch all around, 55 lodging rooms, large school room with five class rooms, ample bath and water closet accommodations, 10 trains daily from Philadelphia. Thorough instruction, home care, good table guaranteed. Special attention to backward pupils. S. C. SHORTLIDGE, (Harvard A. M.) Media, 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.

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

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

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 Hernsaines 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.

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.

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.

50 Barrels
Gambril's Flour,
Of different grades, just received.
We quote:

PATAPSCO FAMILY	$9.50
Do. EXTRA	9.00
ORANGE GROVE do	8.25
SEVERN do	7.00
Camden Super	5.75

All for sale at above quotations by
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
July 31, 1875. Chestertown.

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.

VERY DESIRABLE
REAL ESTATE
IN KENT CO., MD.,
—AT—
TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, sitting in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustees, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on
THURSDAY,
The Ninth day of September, 1875,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At Ford's Hotel, Massey's, Kent co., Md.,
THE REAL ESTATE OF WILLIAM T. SPRY,
late of Kent County, deceased, as follows:

THE HOME FARM,
Containing 235 Acres,
MORE OR LESS,
on the public road from Chesterville to Lambson's Station, about two miles from the former and only 1½ miles from Lambson's Station on the Kent county Railroad. It adjoins the lands of W. T. Miller and Andrew Woodall, is all arable land and of fine quality and fertility. It is divided into five fields and a small lot, under good fencing and well set hedges.

The Improvements
ARE A THREE STORY DWELLING,
With two-story Back Building, with Kitchen attached,
all nearly new and in good repair.
A Large BARN
with Stable for twelve horses, cattle shed and roomy loft; good CARRIAGE HOUSE, with Shed attached, and ordinary MEAT HOUSE.
There are about
3000 PEACH TREES of good variety
AND IN FULL BEARING.
A Good APPLE ORCHARD
of fifty or sixty trees, and a SMALL PEAR ORCHARD.
An abundance of excellent Water.

A Detached Lot,
Of about 20 ACRES
on the right hand side of the road from Chesterville to Lambson's, opposite the farm of W. T. Miller, which is improved by a
SMALL TENANT HOUSE
and Pump of good Water, may be sold with the farm or separately.
Mr. Benj. Quimby, on the farm, will take pleasure in showing the premises to all who desire to examine them.

The Chesterville Farm,
lies adjoining the village of that name, and the lands of David Clements and others, and contains
265 ACRES,
More or less. It is divided into six fields, all under good fencing, with running water thro' three of them.
THE IMPROVEMENTS
Are a Commodious
BRICK DWELLING,
BARN, STABLES, MEAT HOUSE and other necessary Farm Buildings, all in fair condition, and a
Peach Orchard in full bearing.
Fifteen acres of this tract lies on the opposite side of the road, adjoining the public school house, and may be bought with the farm or separate.
The soil of these farms is good and productive, probably not inferior to any in the district. The neighborhood is healthy, with schools, churches, post office, &c., very convenient.
Mr. Jarrell, the tenant, will show the last named farm to all who call.

A DWELLING HOUSE
IN CHESTERVILLE,
With about half an acre of Land attached, well inclosed and now occupied by Mr. Edward Coppage, affords an opportunity to all desiring village property for investment or a home. It is 1½ stories high, part brick and part frame, with Cellar underneath, and contains four or five rooms. It adjoins the property of Mr. McClements.

TERMS OF SALE.
The terms of sale prescribed by the Decree are:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or on the final ratification thereof at the option of the Trustees; the residue in three equal instalments in 12, 24 and 36 months from the day of sale.—The deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bonds of the purchaser with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustees.
Deeds at cost of purchasers.
RICHARD HYNSON,
GEORGE VICKERS,
Trustees.

NOTICE.—In accordance with the provisions of the said Decree, the creditors of WILLIAM T. SPRY, late of Kent county, Maryland, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County, Md., within four months from the day of sale.
RICHARD HYNSON,
GEORGE VICKERS,
TRUSTEES.
Chestertown, Aug. 14, 1875—ts.

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.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A VALUABLE
BAY SIDE FARM,
IN KENT COUNTY, MD.

THE undersigned, by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, passed in a cause in said Court wherein Catharine L. Mitchell, Robert Brent Mitchell and others, are complainants, and James F. Gordon, William B. Wilmer, adm'r of Geo. D. S. Handy, Abel J. Rees and others are respondents, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on
TUESDAY,
The Fourteenth day of September, 1875,
At 11 o'clock, A. M.,
At the Voshell House Porch, in Chestertown,
All that Valuable Estate,
SITUATED IN THE FIFTH ELECTION DISTRICT OF KENT CO., AND KNOWN AS
TOLCHESTER,
CONTAINING
1040 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS.

This Plantation lies immediately on the Chesapeake Bay, between the lands of Dr. Thomas R. Brown and William P. Francis, Esq., and is on the public road leading from Fairlee to Swann Creek.
640 Acres forms a compact body of land and nearly every acre is arable. About 100 acres of arable land is separated from this body by the public road.
About 130 Acres are in Peach Trees
of which about half are ten years old, and the balance five years old. There are
600 Standard PEAR TREES,
IN GOOD BEARING, and
AN EXCELLENT APPLE ORCHARD.
The Farm is divided into six fields of nearly equal size, and some small lots. The soil is of excellent quality of medium texture, easily cultivated, responds liberally to the application of lime and other fertilizers, and is well adapted to fruit growing and all the cereals. It has yielded 3000 bushels of wheat and 1000 barrels of Corn in one year from the usual tillage of the farm.
THE DWELLING
IS A
Double Two-Story BRICK HOUSE
With two-story Brick Kitchen attached,
in good condition—large Parlors, Halls and Chambers, with high ceilings. The Cellar is large, bricked and dry. The Dwelling is in a Lawn of 15 or 16 acres, filled with rare and beautiful shade trees and some excellent fruits.
THE OUT-BUILDINGS
are good and ample for the use of the farm, consisting of Frame Barn, Granary, Stables, Shedding for Cattle, large Hay Barrack, &c.
About 300 Acres of this land is in WOOD,
The Shore of the Bay is clear of trees, and the view is unobstructed—the banks are high and the farm has a front of one mile. The FISHING is excellent just off the shore, and in season an abundance of Wild Fowl.
In many respects this is a very valuable estate, and worthy the attention of purchasers. The terminus of the Kent County Railroad is located upon the adjoining farm.
There is a WHARF PROPERTY
on the farm which needs repair. Baltimore is about 25 miles and Chestertown about 11 miles distant.
There are a number of GOOD TENANT HOUSES on this tract, in good condition.

TERMS OF SALE.
The terms of sale, as prescribed by the Decree, are as follows:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or within sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in five equal instalments, in one, two, three, four and five years from the day of sale, with interest from the first of January next, to be paid semi-annually, the deferred payments to be secured by bond of purchaser with security to be approved by Trustee, but these terms may be modified if found desirable.
HARRISON W. VICKERS,
TRUSTEE.
Chestertown, Aug. 21, 1875—ts.

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.

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.

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

CHOICE IMPERIAL TEA at 75 cents, per pound. Prime roasted Rio Coffee at 30c. per pound. Try them.
Dec. 19. J. B. SAPPINGTON.

SUMMER FLOWERS.

O not for me, the Autumn rose,
Though rich in tint it be,
I covet not Fall's fairest flower,
Late bloomer on the tree.

To me it speaks but of decay,
The winter's chilling frost;
Of happy homes born but to die;
And hopes that must be crost.

The grape left late upon the vine,
An acid tone receives;
Though plump and fair to outward eye,
It dazzles, but deceives.

Give me the beauteous buds of Spring,
And Summer's laughing showers;
When nature fairly seems to fling
Abroad, her glowing flowers.

The heart that wakens mine to love,
Must all unsullied be
By former joys—the brow untraced;
From every sorrow free.

I covet not the rose in bloom—
Too soon its beauties fade;
From bud that blossoms at my side,
I'd catch each varying shade.

And woman, past her early youth,
Hath slender charm for me;
I may admire November's rose,
But leave it on the tree. C. L.

WILMINGTON CONFERENCE ACADEMY.

Messrs. Editors:—I wonder how many of your readers have a definite knowledge of the recently founded peninsular educational institution—"The Wilmington Conference Academy?" It is presumable that the ideas of some are clear and definite; it is also presumable that the ideas of others are shadowy and vague. I ought not to leave any ground on which the latter presumption could be based; for the Academy is a peninsular, and not a local, institution. It was built not by the people of Delaware, but by the people of the peninsula; and should receive their encouragement and patronage. For the securement of these ends, we should be cognizant of the Academy and its workings.

We all know its location—Dover. We might venture the assertion that Dover is the most beautiful town of the peninsula, did we not fear that it might be confuted by the representatives of some other of the peninsular towns. Though the new building has been occupied but one year, ninety-six *bona fide* students were catalogued as a summary of those in attendance during the last scholastic year. The class of '75 was the first graduating class; two of the graduates will enter Drew Theological Seminary in the fall. Kent has two representatives in the institution—Mr. E. A. Scott, of Galena, and Mr. A. Brown, of Chestertown. If all reports are verified the number from Kent will be considerably increased during the coming year.

From the accounts of last year's work, we judge that it was marked by thoroughness and strictness. No student was unconditionally admitted into a higher class, unless he was known to have approximately mastered his different studies.—This is as it should be; scholarly men are exact men.

The faculty has undergone a partial reorganization. The chair of "Belles Lettres," made vacant by the resignation of Miss B. Houston, has been filled by Prof. R. H. Skinner, A. M., formerly of Felton Seminary. Prof. S. is an experienced educator, and will make a valuable addition to the faculty. The chair of "Modern Languages," heretofore vacant, has been filled by Mrs. R. H. Skinner. Mr. J. P. Gordy, Professor of "Ancient Languages," has been succeeded by his brother, Wm. F. Gordy; and Miss A. Houston, professor of Music, by Miss E. Skinner. The faculty now numbers seven.

Such is a brief account of this peninsular institution; may the peninsular boys avail themselves of its advantages, and fill its halls. Peninsular education needs advancement, needs more vitality; the impetus must be given by he higher institutions of learning. L.

Love and Breakers.

A very pretty love romance has cropped out this summer at Watch Hill. The prettiest girl at one of the great hotels is about eighteen. She is the niece of a distinguished Chicago merchant, and is here with his family to spend some of an abundant fortune left by a doting father to an only child. She is fond of the sea and open air generally, and every morning indulges in a generous bath in the breakers. She makes a pretty picture as she treads the white sand, elastic and symmetrical in her movements, to dash into the water and to be caught up and tossed in the surf. A young doctor from the city of Providence evidently thought so, for he generally managed to be on hand to bathe at the same time. He did not speak to her, but acted as a kind of protecting spirit over her lavation, fearful of every rude wave that visited her fair body too roughly. I don't think she ever noticed it, but he was very constant in his protection for some time. One morning a week or so ago, the divine miss took a notion into her head to bathe before breakfast, and proceeded to the beach quite alone. She was frolicking in the waves all by herself, and having a merry time, when young Esculapius chanced to pass by, "strolling on the sands," probably to gain the morning appetite. The girl was suddenly taken with a cramp, saw a shark, or thought something dreadful was going to happen to her, for she gave a wild shriek to the stranger for help. He heard the cry and saw the beseeching attitude, and, rapidly throwing off his coat, sprang into the surf, entirely regardless of his best pair of summer pantaloons. He aided the girl ashore tenderly, soothed her fears, received her gushing thanks for having "saved her life," and accepted an invitation to breakfast with her. Fortunate young doctor! They have been together ever since, and the wedding this fall will be celebrated with all the pomp and circumstance that Chicago is capable of.

SENATOR Norwood, of Georgia, in his recent address at Emory College, made some interesting points. Among them were these: "While emancipation diminished our wealth, it increased our political power. Negroes vote for men and not for measures, and their 800,000 votes will be added to ours. The negro is gravitating toward us. The people of the North will soon rise and demand a surrender of the elective franchise or colonization."

IN Norway, the longest day lasts three months. The man who six months ago promised to call in a day or two and settle his little bill, must have gone to Norway on a visit.

THE REASON WHY;
—OR—
Grandmother Hudson's Love Story.

Many years ago a girl and her old great-grandmother sat together, the girl in tears.

Said great-grandmamma Hudson, sitting very straight—not lolling, at her seventy-eight years, as did her great grand daughter of eighteen—

"Young folks think of old folks as fools, but old folks *know* that young folks are."

"That's because you are old, grandma," sobbed Linda.

"No; it's because I was once young," said the old lady.

"But he's the only one I ever loved, or ever shall love! said Linda. "Papa is so cruel to me! Why *should* he think ill of Lewis? He doesn't know anything about him. I shall die if we are separated."

"I was going to die if we were separated," said great-grandmamma Hudson; "but I didn't."

"Oh, tell me, please," cried Linda. "Had you a lover? Did they separate you? Oh!"—she put her arms about her great-grandmother's knees—"Oh, I never knew you had a love story—that is, that kind of one."

"Yes," said the old lady, "I had a lover—and I had a mother and father. You can have many lovers, but never more than one father and one mother. Folks think of that when it is too late. When father said that Cecil was Lord knows who, and he should not come to see me, I remember I almost hated him for it."

"When mother said she didn't like the young man either, I almost hated her. Cruel creatures that stood between me and my young lover—that was what my dear parents seemed to me then; just what yours seem to you, Linda, I've no doubt. And I was worse than you, my dear, ever so much worse; for it seemed so wicked to me that any one should take it for granted a man was not good and worthy of love because he was a stranger, that I utterly refused all counsel, and made preparations to run away with Cecil and marry him at Gretna Green which was a place in Scotland where runaway couples from England used to go at that time to be married by an old blacksmith.

"Everything was ready. I had my jewelry in my bosom, and my little basket of clothing on my arm, and was creeping out a little side-door of our house that led into the garden, when a hand came down on my shoulder, and a voice said:

"My girl, my girl, is this the way you use us?" and there was my father.

"Dear, dear, it's so many years ago—so many years ago—but I remember that moment so well; the long, dark hall, with its polished floor and low ceiling, and the tall clock standing in the corner at one end, ticking, ticking, ticking. Outside, the moon shining faint and white, and the dark ivy growing over the low stone wall, over which I meant to climb, and on the other side of which stood Cecil waiting for me.

"My father's face was as white as that of a ghost in that light, and his hand shook as he held mine.

"Oh, father, father," I cried. "If you'd only let me have my will in this one thing. You cannot make a girl love or hate by saying so."

"He stood holding me firm and fast."

"Do you think I want anything but your good?" said he. "Would I not be glad to have you happy?"

"You little fool, do you know that if you had left my house this night you would have gone to your ruin?"

"Outside was my lover and his kisses, inside my father, stern and hard, as it seemed to me. It seemed as though he led me back to prison when I had a chance of heaven before me, as he bolted the door.

"It is Emeline who has betrayed me," I said; and though they would never admit it, I knew my maid had proved false.

"Well, they locked me up in my room. How often I cried out, 'I shall die if I am separated from Cecil!' I am very old, but when I think of it the old ache and pain comes back again. My girl, he had eyes like black diamonds, and an olive cheek, and red, soft, pouting lips, and your men with padded shoulders and thin arms and legs and hollow cheeks wouldn't look like men standing beside him. Oh, he was a beauty, and, though you might not think it now, so was I.

"It was a dreary time, and my health broke down under it. I had a fever and called for Cecil in my delirium, and when I was well again the doctor said I must have change of air, and mother decided to take me with her to the sea-side; but first we were to go by the stage coach to London and visit an aunt I had there. It was the day of stage coaches, and the day of highwaymen. Going over a certain common on our way coaches had more than once been stopped; the men were armed always, and women trembled when they saw horsemen riding toward them. 'Your money or your life,' was their words, and they kept it.

"If we should meet the highwaymen," said my mother; but I was not afraid. I did not care whom we met or what happened to me.

"We rode away from home in the bright day-light, and we stopped for dinner and to change horses at an inn, and then we rode on again. It would be night long before we reached London. I sat in the coach, with my head on my mother's shoulder, thinking of just one thing—Cecil and our parting. Should I never see him again, never, never? If he knew where I was, would he not follow me and carry me off by force? Could I not somehow let him know, and escape from my aunt's house in London and be married, so that no one could part us?

"Oh, I was so miserable—so miserable! Nothing like making plans that can come to nothing and burst like bubbles when we have thought them out for wretchedness.

"The afternoon faded out, and the sun set, and I saw nothing of it. The moon arose.

"See what a lovely moon," said my mother. But I had not cared to look at the moon since I saw her over the garden wall that night, my love on one side and I on the other. Ah, me! Rumble went the coach, crack went the whip. Suddenly there was a tumult.

"Gentlemen," cried the guard; "gentleman, I'm afraid we are to have some trouble here. See to your weapons, gentlemen."

"Then the coach came to a stand. The shrieking women clung together. Four masked men rode to the door. The coachman and guard lay in a ditch. One of the gentlemen was bound, the other was old and lame. They were rifling his pockets while he screamed. They took out a gold watch and a purse, his snuff box, with diamonds on it. They had already the other's money.

"Then one—the largest, the handsomest figure—bent over us.

"Don't fear, ladies," he said, in a soft voice. "All we want is whatever valuables you may have about you."

"Mamma began to scream. The lady who sat next her fainted. We could not see the man's face, for he was masked, and we were in the shadow of the coach.

"Something shines on your bosom, lady," said he; "let me see it."

"He caught a chain on which I wore a locket with a curl of Cecil's hair.

"Don't take that!" I cried. "Don't take that!"

"I clutched it. Our heads were close together. I saw his chin and his red mouth under the mask. At the same moment my face was thrust in the light.

"Amy!" I heard him whisper to himself, and I knew Cecil.

"Meanwhile something had happened. Two gentlemen had ridden up. The one who had been bound was free. For once the tables had been turned upon the robbers. Then one had ridden away; two were bound and one lay bleeding. This last was Cecil.

I knew now that my father had not been wrong. Cecil was even worse than he thought him. He was a highwayman; a bad man, and the consort of bad men; a creature who cut purses on the public highway.

"They were not all ignorant men, these highwaymen, by any means. Many had good birth, education and manners. Yes, a bad man; but how could I hate him all at once? I understood that my father had been right in parting us; but those lips had kissed me; those hands had clasped mine.

"The ladies need fear no longer," said one of the gentlemen. "Those fellows are not in a condition to molest them."

"Then he said: (men didn't say such high-flown things then.) "How merciful is the gentler sex. It is compassionate to the erring as well as the virtuous."

"For I had torn my hand from my mother's and knelt beside Cecil. They thought I pitied a wounded robber, that was all. But this is what we whispered in the darkness:

"Amy, you know what I am now, but I loved you."

"And I answered:

"Cecil, I may hate your deeds without hating you."

"Those were the last words we ever spoke to each other—the very last.

"Did you never see him again?" asked the girl. "Oh, grandma, never again."

The old woman looked into her eyes.

"He was a very bad man, my dear," she said. "Very bad, and I never saw him again. I believe he died a shameful death, one day, at the hands of the executioner. But you see it was because I have been young, not because I am old, that I said young folks were fools. It was a good while, yes, a good while after that night in the stage coach, before I came to my senses sufficiently to thank dear papa for his watchfulness over me, and be really glad that I had never been Cecil's wife. But I did, at last, my dear; I did, at last; and I married my good husband, your great-grandfather, whom you never saw, and we were always happy.

"The heart of a woman is a mystery, and has been since Eve. my little girl."

HENRY CLAY AND THE BILLY GOAT.—Formerly a very large, well known and somewhat noted billy-goat, roamed at large in the streets of Washington, and the newspaper boys, bootblacks and street imps generally made common cause against him. Henry Clay never liked to see dumb animals abused or worried, and on one occasion while passing down the avenue, a large crowd of these urchins were at their usual sport. Mr. Clay, with his walking-stick, drove them away, giving them a sound lecture in the meanwhile. As they scampered and scattered in every direction, Billy, seeing no one but Mr. C. within reach, made a charge on him. Clay dropped his cane and caught his goat-ship by the horns. The goat would rare up, being nearly as tall as the Kentuckian himself, and the latter would pull him down again. This sport became tiresome, and he could conceive of no way by which he could free himself from the two-horned dilemma, so in his desperation he sung out to the boys to know what to do. One of the smallest in the crowd shouted back:—"Let go and run, you fool!" Clay always maintained that though he signed the treaty of Ghent, yet that ragged boy knew mere than he did.

FLEEING FROM TEMPTATION.—A member of the colored church was the other evening conversing earnestly with an acquaintance, and seeking to have him to change into better paths, but the friend said that he was too often tempted to permit him to become a Christain.

"Whar's yer backbone, dat ye can't rose up and stand temptation?" exclaimed the good man. "I was dat way myself once. Right in dis yere town I had a chance to steal a pa'r o' boots—mighty nice ones, too. Nobody was dar to see me, and I reached out my hand and de debbil said take 'em. Den a good sperit whispered fur me to let dem boots alone."

"An' you didn't take 'em?"

"No, sah—not much. I took a pa'r o' cheap shoes off de shelf an' left dem boots alone!"—*Vicksburg Herald.*

MONEY CLOSE.—"How is money this morning, Uncle Daniel?" asked Uncle Consider, as he shook hands with that good old Methodist operator on the street this morning.

"Money's close and Erie's down, Brother Perkins; down—down—down?"

"Is money very close, Uncle Daniel?"

"Orful, Brother Perkins—orful!"

"Wall, Brother Drew, of money gets very close to-day," said Uncle Consider, drawing himself up close to Uncle Daniel; "if she gets very close—close enough so that you can reach out and scoop in a few dollars for me, I wish you would do it."

Uncle Daniel said he would.—*From Eli Perkins's New Book.*

TRUTH is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—*Milton.*

YOUR own family should be a picture of what you wish other families to be.—*Cecil.*

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

One of the strangest stories of the day, and the most novel phase of the grasshopper question that has yet presented itself, comes to us from Philips county. About a year ago a family from Georgia, of German descent, named Boomershine, located near the western line of Philips county. The oldest daughter, aged about eighteen, was addicted to the Southern habit of clay-eating. She usually obtained the clay from the roadside, where it resembled the clay in the South, of which the natives are so fond. Early this summer the grasshoppers settled down in that region, and soon began depositing their eggs in the gardens, fields, and by the roadside. The Boomershine girl went on with her clay-eating as usual, with no unusual effect, until a short time ago, when she began complaining of an uneasy feeling in her interior, and commenced gradually swelling, like one with the dropsy. The symptoms increased, and a change began to take place in her appetite. She no longer had a taste for clay, but seemed to hanker after the blades of corn, leaves of trees, dog fennel, and other weeds; and she said she frequently felt as if she could take wings and fly away. Dr. Le Duc, of Phillipsburg, was sent for, who said that he had never before met with a case of the kind in his practice, or read of one in the books. He decided that she must be laboring under some hallucination of the mind. Things went on thus until recently, when one day the grasshoppers commenced rising, and taking their flight. The girl looked at them for a while, when, unable to restrain herself longer, she rushed out of the house, flapped her arms as if they were wings, rose about ten feet in the air, and then fell to the ground dead. Dr. Le Duc made a *post mortem* examination, which revealed the wonderful fact that her insides were literally swarming with full grown grasshoppers. The theory is, that she ate of the clay in which the insects had deposited their eggs; they were hatched out inside of her; her appetite partook of theirs; and when the time came for the grasshoppers to migrate, instinct directed those inside of her to do the same. An immense concourse of people attended the girl's funeral. Dr. Le Duc has preserved a jar of the grasshoppers, which he intends depositing in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and