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The Kent News:

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

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

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

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

☞ Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 36. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1875. No. 27.

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.,
xecuted with neatness and dispatch, and at ressonable prices.

EDUCATIONAL.

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., Concordville, Pa.
jy10-4m

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.

LAW CARDS.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12-y.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.
New Office on Court Street, opposite Court House.
Having associated ourselves for the practice of our profession, we will give prompt and careful attention to all law and Chancery business placed in our hands.
Mr. HINES, though connected with other duties, will give special attention to the business of the firm. JESSE K. HINES,
oc3-tf. MARION deK. SMITH.

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.

BURNS & SLOAN
Lumber Dealers,
OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF
BALTIMORE.
YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,
OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF
BUILDING
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,
At th Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit

BEN STRAUSS
has on hand A FULL STOCK OF
GROCERIES,
BACON, HAMS, LARD, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, &c.
TOBACCO, CIGARS AND PIPES.
Mineral Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Tonic Beer, &c.
Call and see B. STRAUSS,
Agent, at his Old Stand.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE for Cash or Trade. Also, Rags, Iron, Brass, Copper, &c.
July 10, 1875.

Improved Cucumber-wood Pumps
Coupling Pipe and Extra Bands, Valves, Buckets, Nozzle Braces, Iron Nozzles, and Drop Valve, for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, Oct. 9, 1875.

QUEENSWARE,
of all kinds,
Can be had at low prices at
May. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO'S.

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

A CHEAP INGRAIN CARPET at
jy31. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO'S.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
Winter Clothing.
GOOD GOODS and LOW PRICES.
CHAS. ROLPH & CO.,
On Burchinal's Corner,
Have just received and opened a New Stock of CLOTHING, suited to the season, selected with special reference to the wants of this community.
A full supply of
Furnishing Goods,
HATS and CAPS,
always on hand. Give us a call, and you will be sure to save money.
GUNNING SUITS also in store and for sale cheap. CHAS. ROLPH & CO.
Oct. 23, 1875—2m.

New Styles—Latest Fashions
1875. Fall and Winter. 1875.
ABE SCHWARTZ,
MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA
RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his
New FALL Goods and Styles
RECEIVING DAILY from the Eastern markets.
Fine Goods a Specialty
BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES we have styles that must please the most fastidious.
☞ Feeling confident that we fully understand the needs and wants of this community, and that we are now prepared to meet its demands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ We guarantee a fit in every case.
Oct. 16, 1875. ABE SCHWARTZ.

The Only Clothing House
In MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
GOOD GOODS! LOW PRICES!
S. R. ESTES & CO.
Having recently opened a
First Class CLOTHING HOUSE,
Are prepared and determined to sell GOOD GOODS at the lowest prices practicable.
We will be pleased to have the citizens of the upper part of KENT COUNTY to give us a call and be convinced.
S. R. ESTES & CO.,
Main St., opposite Middletown Hotel.
Oct. 16—y.

New Supply
—OF—
MILLINERY & NOTIONS.
Selling Out My Entire Stock of DRY GOODS at Low Prices for Cash!
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.
Oct. 9, 1875. C. R. FIDDIS.

Fall & Winter Millinery!
LATEST STYLES!
LOWEST PRICES!
Mrs. H. Usilton & Miss Mollie Willis
Have just opened their new stock of
FALL & WINTER
MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS,
of the latest and most fashionable styles, for FALL and Winter wear. HATS, BONNETS, Laces, Ribbons, Trimmings, Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments.
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. Oct. 16, 1875—tf.

CHASTITY;
Or, OUR SECRET SINS.
Dr. Dio Lewis's new and great work. Invaluable to all, whether married or single. *Price* $2 00 Sold only by agents. In its table of contents are: Reason *versus* Passion, Early Marriages, Marital Excesses, Unjust Suspicions, Preventing Conception, Woman's Ruling Passion, Foticide, Hereditary Influences, Masturbation, Obscene Literature, Advice to Young Women and Young Men, The Social Evil and Practical Suggestions, etc.
Agents Wanted everywhere. For full description, Table of Contents, extracts, strong testimonials, and liberal terms, address the publishers (at office nearest you), GEORGE MACLEAN & CO., Philadelphia, Chicago, or Cincinnati.

LAMPS! LAMPS!
At ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE, Middletown, Del., where is a large new and varied assortment of Lamps of the latest pattern. Go and make your selection. Hand Lamps, Table Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lamps with marble and bronze stands, very elegant. Also, Lamp Chimneys of every description. A pleasure to show goods. sept18-tf.

Church at Public Sale.

THE Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Chestertown, by authority conferred on them by an Act of the General Assembly of the State of Maryland, passed at January Session, 1870, chapter 8, second section, and with the approval and authority of the Quarterly Conference of Chestertown Station of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will offer at public sale in front of the old Methodist Episcopal Church in Chestertown, on

THURSDAY, the 18th of Nov. next,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.,

The said CHURCH,

held by them in trust, situated at the East corner of High street and Club Lane in Chestertown, and the GROUND, on which it stands, with the right of light thereto free from obstruction within six feet thereof on the balance of the lot held by them.

The building is 48 feet, 2½ inches long, by 37 feet, 2½ inches wide, of brick, in good condition, and the location is favorable for Church or business purposes.

THE TERMS OF SALE

will be: one-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest thereon from the day of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the undersigned, and by a mortgage on the property. All expenses of the deed and mortgage to be paid by the purchaser.

The Trustees reserving the exclusive right for the congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Chestertown to use and occupy the property as a place of religious worship until the first day of April next.

THOMAS W. ELIASON,
WM. H. LAMBERT,
WM. CONYER,
Committee of the Trustees.
Oct. 30, 1875—ts.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of two writs of Vendi, issued by T. W. Russell, a Justice of the Peace, both at the suit of Wm. B. Usilton; two writs of fieri facias, issued by J. K. Thomas, at the suit of the same; two writs of Vendi, issued by same, at the suit of Jesse K. Hines, use of A. B. Wheatley, against Wm. Dunn, and one writ of fieri facias, issued by same, at the suit of J. H. Cook, against John Fletcher and Wm. Dunn, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Wm. Dunn, of, in and to the following property, to wit:

A House and Lot,

On Cannon Street, in Chestertown, adjoining the property of John K. Willis and others.

And I hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY, November 30th, 1875,

at 4 o'clock, P. M., at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, I will sell the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said writs, with interest and cost due and to become due.
nov6-ts. S. L. RAWLEIGH, Const.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred by the Act of Assembly approved April 1, 1872, ch. 348, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, claim and interest of James Crippin, in and to

CROP OF CORN,

on farm occupied by James Powderly.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, the 15th of November, 1875,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, adjoining B. F. H. Caulk, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidders for cash, to pay and satisfy the taxes due and owing by the said James Crippin:
Taxes due for 1874.....$ 60 11
Together with interest, and all costs incurred in making the sale.
GEO. W. CHRISFIELD,
Oct. 23—ts. [4.50] Coll. 1st Dist.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred upon me by the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1872, chapter 348, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of Jacob Rochester, col'd, in and to a

House and Lot,

Adjoining the lands of Thos. A. Jacobs and others.

And I hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY, the 16th of November, '75,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the taxes due and owing by the said Jacob Rochester:
Taxes due for 1874.....$4 46
Together with interest, and all costs incurred in making the sale.
GEO. W. CHRISFIELD,
Oct. 23, 1875—ts [4.75] Coll. 1st Dist.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred upon me by the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1872, chapter 348, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of Joseph Sinnickson, in and to a

HOUSE AND LOT,

AT SASSAFRAS, occupied by William Smith, colored.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, the 15th of November, 1875,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the taxes due and owing by the said Joseph Sinnickson:
Taxes due for 1874 - - - $5 74
Together with interest, and all costs incurred in making the sale.
GEO. W. CHRISFIELD,
Oct. 23, 1875—ts. [4.75] Coll. 1st Dist.

KENNARD'S POINT, Oct. 18, '75.
To all Whom it may Concern:
Fishing, hunting and trespassing on the shores and farm of Kennard's Point, Kent co., Md., laying between the waters of Still Pond Creek and Churn Creek, fronting Chesapeake Bay, is hereby forbidden. All those trespassing on said shores and farm shall be dealt with according to law.
oc23-8t. CHAS. W. GEEKIE.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forewarned against trespassing upon the Rasin farm, near Kennedyville, on which I reside, with dog, gun or otherwise. This applies to natives as well as carpet baggers.
oc23-3t* J. E. HARTLEY.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises occupied by the undersigned, with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date. The law will be enforced against all who disregard this notice.
C. G. WOOD,
HYSON DILL,
Oct. 23, 1875—3t. J. M. J. BYRON.

STUDS. Sleeve Buttons and Collar Buttons, a nice assortment.
Oct. 23. S. MERRITT & CO.

Public Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of a Chattel Mortgage from F. D. Justis to F. S. Dunlap, of New Castle county, Delaware, the undersigned will sell at public sale at the residence of the said F. D. Justis, near Kennedyville, on

WEDNESDAY, November 17, '75,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

THE FOLLOWING PERSONAL PROPERTY:

One Bay Horse, "Del,"
One Black Horse, "Henry,"
One Bay Mare, "Annie,"
One Dun Mare "Dolly,"
One Bay Mare "Mag,"

1 YOKE of OXEN,
1 RED COW with white face;
1 RED STEER,

20 Head of HOGS, 22 SHOATS,

1 "Champion" Reaper, One Willoughby Grain Drill, 2 Farm Wagons, 1 Dearborn, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Ox-Cart, 6 Plows, 3 Harrows, 2 Cultivators, lot of Forks, Shovels, Spades and Hoes, 4 Scythes, 2 Hand Rakes, 1 Grain Fan, 3 sets Wagon Harness, 10 Horse Collars, 6 Bridles, 8 sets Plow Gears, Peach Wagon Body, Feed Cutter, *Household & Kitchen Furniture*, consisting of 1 Bed, Bedstead and Bedding, Wash Stand, 3 Tables, 3 Chairs, Cook Stove and Fixtures, lot of Dishes, Tubs and Buckets.

One half the Hay in Barrack and one-half Cloverseed.

Terms cash. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

F. S. DUNLAP, *Mortgagee.*
Nov. 6, 1875—tds.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale at his farm in Queen Anne's County, three miles below Crumpton, six miles above Chestertown, and one mile from Duhammel's corner, on

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 17, 1875

The following property:

3 WORK HORSES,
ONE STALLION, "Kentuck,"
And FIVE COLTS,
Three and two years old next Spring.
TWO COWS,
And ONE ALDERNY BULL CALF.
1 WAGON, 1 Horse Cart and 1 Market Wagon with top;
Farming Implements,
Such as Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Forks, Shovels, &c. Also, a lot of Hay and Vegetables.
☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known.
JAMES M. VANDYKE.
Oct. 16—ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY ORDER of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned, administrator of W. E. CACY, deceased, will sell at Public Sale at the late residence of said deceased, near Masseys, on

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th, 1875,

The following property, to wit:

6 Head of HORSES,

Several of them good drivers, and one fast horse, 16 hands high, nine years old and perfectly safe.
TWO FINE COLTS,
Two years old next Spring.
ONE PAIR GOOD MULES,
SIX MILCH COWS
FOUR OF THEM FRESH;
2 two-year old Heifers, 2 Yearlings
13 FATTENING HOGS,
16 Shoats.
Farming Implements.
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.
1 Pennington Reaper, 2 Farm Wagons and Harness.
Also, a variety of
Household and Kitchen FURNITURE
☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. Terms liberal and made known at the sale.
SAMUEL CACY, Adm'r.
Oct. 30—ts.

A NEW SKYLIGHT
IN CHESTERTOWN.
THE subscriber has fitted up a First Class SKYLIGHT ROOM, adjoining Mr. J. K. Aldridge's Hardware Store, and respectfully informs the citizens of Kent and adjoining counties that he is prepared to take all kinds of
PICTURES.
All work first class. He feels confident he can give satisfaction in quality, style and price of Pictures, as no pains will be spared to secure correct likenesses and artistic work.
Old pictures copied and enlarged. Also, Photograph Views of Buildings taken in nice style. FRAMES of all kinds furnished to order. Give him a call and you will be pleased.
oc30-tf. D. S. LEWIS.

The Latest Out!
Batson's Patent Air Clothes Washer!
SAVES TIME! SAVES LABOR! SAVES CLOTHES!
Its simplicity and cheapness renders its use practicable to all. Can be seen or had at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S, in Chestertown, or at my residence near Bacchus' Mill. Price only $3.
C. H. HURLOCK,
Owner of Patent Right for Kent co.
June 12, 1875—tf.

Last Notice.

I HAVE called the attention of those indebted to the late firm of John T. Dodd & Son, several times through this medium, and it proved of no avail. We need our money to pay off our indebtedness and must have it.—Our creditors are making demands on me which I am unable to meet. THIS IS THE LAST NOTICE I shall give, the next you receive will be from an officer.
JOHN N. DODD,
Surviving partner of J. T. Dodd & Son.
July 31, 1875—tf.

CASH paid for BACON, by
aug28. J. M. VANDYKE.

Backward—Pin Backward.

Backward, pin backward, my skirts in their flight;
Make me small again, just for to-night.
I am so weary and my skirts are so long,
Sweeping the pavements as I walk along;
Gathering the dirt from out of the street,
Looked at by every one that I meet.
Mother, dear mother, I know I'm a fright;
Pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight.

Mother, dear mother, the days are so warm,
And I am so tired of this dress I have on;
It is so clumsy and don't fit me right;
Pin back, mother, pin it back tight.
Now I am ready; don't I look sweet?
Smiling on all that I happen to meet.
I'm in the fashion, so that is all right;
Pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight.

Mother, dear mother, I know it's a sin
To wear my dresses so tight and so thin;
But what is a poor girl going to do?
If all the world wears them she must wear 'em too.
It is only those who thin and afraid,
You may laugh, but you know that I'm right;
Pin back my skirts, mother, pin 'em back tight.

POISONED STOCKINGS.

The recent introduction and extended use of colored or striped stockings, and the evil effects experienced by the wearers of them, have served to direct the attention of the physician and analylist to the question of the dyes used in coloring them. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in noticing the evil effects of wearing colored hose, cites several instances where the first symptoms were intense irritation in the skin of the feet, swelling and an inflamed appearance; then an outbreak of watery blisters of all sizes, from groups of the size of hempseed to single blisters on the sole of the foot larger than a five-shilling piece. This condition was accompanied by general feverishness, rigors, loss of appetite, and a sensation of pervading *malaise*. In a severe attack the patient was rarely able to walk for three weeks, and after one attack passed off it was often followed by another of a milder type. In one case a gentleman was obliged to wear cloth shoes for upward of eight months, and with other patients the system has been so impregnated with the poison that blisters have reappeared at intervals, not only on the feet, but on the hands, ears, etc., for more than three years. There was no doubt as to the cause and method of this blood-poisoning, for the blisters first came in stripes corresponding to the colored stripes of the stockings, and the laundresses complained of the irritation and inflamed condition of their hands after washing these poisonous articles. A Scotch lady who suffered from a like cause brought a successful suit against the firm which supplied her with the goods, and it was formally announced by them that henceforth the use of arsenic in the composition of dyes would be discontinued. Although having no wish to appear as "alarmists," yet it is evident that the occasion is one calling for watchful care on the part of both purchaser and manufacturer. As we have suggested above, these facts are worthy of special consideration at present.—For, while the fashion of wearing striped stockings will, without doubt, soon be confined to gentlemen alone, yet the use by them of questionable colors may result in the disastrous effects above described.

A Remarkable Clock.

A marvelous piece of mechanism in the way of clocks has just been exhibited in Paris. It is an eight-day instrument, with dead beat escapement maintaining power. It chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three times every twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go round as follows: One, once a minute; one, once an hour; one, once a week; one, once a month; one, once a year. It shows the moon's age, the rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low water, half-ebb and half-flood, and, by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water, which rises and falls, lifting some ships at high-water tide as if they were in motion, and, as it recedes, leaves these little automatic ships dry on the sands. The clock shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year, and, in the day of the month there is a provision made for the long and short months. It shows the signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as may be desired; and it has the equation table, showing the difference between clock and sun time every day in the year.

Experience Teacheth.

I am an old man, upwards of three score years, during two scores of which I have been a tiller of the soil. I cannot say that I am rich now, but I have been rich and do not owe a dollar; have given my children a good education, and, when I am called away, will leave them enough to keep the wolf away from the door.—My experience has taught me that:

1. One acre of land, well prepared, manured and cultivated, will produce more than two acres which receive only the same amount of manure and labor expended on one.

2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog, well fed, is more profitable than two kept on the amount of food necessary to keep one well.

3. No farmer who buys oats, wheat, corn, fodder and hay, as a rule, for ten years, can keep the sheriff from the door in the end.

4. The farmer who never reads an agricultural paper, and sneers at book farming and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock, broken down fences, and complains of "bad seasons."

5. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthier and wiser than he who does not refuse to drink.—*Ex.*

A CURIOUS STORY.—The *Star*, of Wilmington, N. C., publishes a curious story from one of the inland counties. It is to the effect that a man and wife went away from home for the day leaving their children in charge of a negro girl. On their return the four children lay dead on the floor, and on the table was a half eaten cabbage. The girl said that the children had eaten of the cabbage, and soon after were seized with convulsions and vomiting and died. The horror stricken parents, suspected, of course, that the servant had poisoned the children, and insisted that she should eat some of the cabbage. She willingly complied and partook heartily. In a few moments after eating she also died. The father then investigated the vegetable and found in the heart of it a small rattlesnake, boiled to death.

AN ILL-SPENT LIFE.

AS TOLD BY A CRIMINAL.

My history—may be some consolation can be derived from the recital of a misspent life—a life wasted—a life that soon ignominiously ends at the hands of the hangman.

I grew up with no purpose in life. Chance made my early days elysian, and when my father died and I was left the eldest son, chance decided my fate.

Although still in my teens, barely fourteen years of age, I was thrown among men who scoffed at virtue and honesty, but were classed as gentlemen. Gentlemen, I became collector in a large wholesale house, gained by chance through an advertisement. I was apt and shrewd, and soon received the approbation of my employers. I fell into the common error of youth—that of imagining that I had made myself so essential that my services could not be dispensed with.

I soon became extravagant—my earnings were disbursed as if I were a millionaire, and I became indebted in trifling sums to nearly all my friends. I formed good resolutions, and for many days I kept them, only to return to the old beaten tracks, and throw away in an hour the money I had economized by a hard struggle against my inclination.

I had a companion whom I thought was my friend. To him I related my story of financial embarrassment, and he promised a safe outlet to my sea of trouble. He initiated me in crime by telling me to retain a collection, and with it pay all my debts, including a few dollars I owed him.

"But," I queried, "how am I to account to my employers?"

"Easy enough," he answered; "take the next collection—mind not that of a regular customer—and then pay the first one, and so on, etc., until you have saved enough to get square."

I listened, hesitated and was lost. I yielded, and thus took my first step to disgrace and ruin. It is useless to detail the result. I existed in misery a few short weeks, every day fearing discovery. I started at every sound, and became inattentive to duty. At last by chance I was discovered, and instead of my employers steeling their hearts against pity, and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why I did not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty?

Disconsolately I walked the streets, until chance directed my footsteps to a large dry goods house, where I obtained a situation as salesman. There, in my daily business intercourse, I met a frail woman, whom I became infatuated with, and having no opportunity to steal cash, I proved my affection by making her presents of laces, and such articles as I could carry away in my pockets.

She expressed a wish for a costly silk dress, which to me was law. She came and selected it, and I surreptitiously bundled it up and awaited my chance to take it away unobserved, but, failing in this, I perforce was compelled to depart, leaving the evidence of my guilt behind. But, I reasoned I could offer some excuse to account for its secretion beneath the counter at my department, and then—oh, horror! I remembered in it I had enclosed a note!

I walked the streets thinking on this, my second mistep, and wondering whether I would be arrested and put in jail, for discovery was certain. "Why not enter the store during the night and remove the cursed dress," my evil genius prompted, it was an easy matter; the long alley, the empty cases rendered the high wall no obstacle, the fastening on the rear door was insecure—but the watchman—pshaw! even if he heard me I could escape undetected. Long did I consider, and each moment made my inclination stronger.

At one o'clock I decided, and trembling like an aspen, I sneaked up the alley-way. Ere long the wall was scaled, the door gave way to my efforts with a hatchet, which I found in the yard, and I was in the dimly-lighted store. I say dimly lighted, but the darkness was sufficiently dispelled to render every object distinct. I crept to my department, at times frightened at my own shadow, which seemed an imp of darkness dancing in glee at my crime.

I found the bundle, and as I started to return, elated at my success, I heard the front door swing back upon its hinges, and saw the watchman.

What shall I do? If I made a bold rush I would be discovered and possibly shot. I could not hide, neither could I go as I came, for imprudently I had not taken the precaution, after I got into the yard, of arranging for an easy exit.—Quickly I matured a plan, and darted as noiselessly as I could behind some cases in the rear of the store. The watchman approached, glancing nervously around, and as I awaited his coming I saw the hatchet which had served me so well lying directly in front of me.

Without a thought of the consequences, if caught, I seized the hatchet, and, as the poor wretch passed me, pistol in hand, I struck him his death blow on the back of his head, felling him to the ground. As I felt his blood bespatter me, I lost all control of myself, and again and again I struck him. And then I raised my eyes to gaze on the reflection in the large pier glass of a murderer standing over the bloody corpse of his victim.

"I picked up the cause of my crime, the cursed bundle, and hastily fled the scene. Hurrying to my room, I undressed, and hid my crimsoned clothes in the bottom of my trunk, after washing them as best I could.

The next day, as usual, I was at my post in the store, and partook of the general horror of the 'mysterious and diabolical murder,' as the papers termed it. All the morning I saw detectives looking for a clew, and directed newspaper reporters to the proprietor. For a time I could not look at the remains, and was joked at by the callous ones for being as squeamish as a baby. How I lived through that day; how I remained at my post until the coroner had finished his work, and then overcome by an unconquerable desire I looked upon my victim, expecting to see the blood gush from his wounds and point me out as the murderer. One glance and I fell unconscious, and was compassionated for my sensitiveness.

The papers teemed with the dark deed, and sagely classed it as a vendetta, as nothing was stolen. The detectives arrested several unfortunate vagrants—one in particular, a victim to drink, and an avowed enemy of the poor watchman who had reported him.

Three weeks came and passed, and I had grown secure in my safety, when a feeble, emaciated young man entered the store. I was standing near by and offered my services. He glanced at me, carelessly at first, and then without a word looked long and steadily into my face. His sunken eyes seemed to burn me to the very core—seemed to read my very heart. I felt myself growing confused, and as I was about to speak he gave a shriek and sprang upon me.

"Seize the murderer!" he cried, as I flung him off and dashed into the street. I was pursued and brought back. Face to face we were put, and in the presence of the clerks and a policeman, he commenced. I remember every word, for they are seared in my memory.

He said:

"I live in the back room of the house which overlooks the rear of this store.

"On the night of the murder I was lying on my bed of sickness, when, happening to glance into a large glass, I saw a scene enacted which, until now, seemed to have been the fancy of a mind diseased.

"This man—and he pointed to me—this man was hidden behind the boxes, and as his victim hesitatingly neared him, I saw him reach forward, grasp a hatchet, and poise it for a blow. I tried to cry out, but no sound came from my lips. I looked again, and saw the bright gleam of the descending steel, saw the watchman fall, and saw the fiend as he rained blow upon blow on the body of his victim, and then—all was blank. I had a relapse, met death face to face, and by an act of divine providence lived to bring this man to justice."

Meanwhile, at the recital I had lost all control of myself, and covering my face with my hands, I begged my accuser to stop.

But he went on, his voice growing stronger and stronger until the end, and then sank exhausted into a chair.

My employers dispatched a clerk to my accuser's rooms, and standing before the glass he took my position on that fatal night. His action was reflected through the circular skylight, in the pier glass facing it in the second story, and through a window into my accuser's glass.

I was tried and convicted, and she, the woman, was there every day, clad in the dress, every thread of which was dyed with blood. My bloody clothes were brought in evidence against me, and I was sentenced to be hung by the neck until dead.

I am in the condemned cell, and in three hours I am to die.

This manuscript, almost obliterated, and closely written, was found beneath the floor of the condemned cell recently while undergoing repairs. It was apparently forced, sheet by sheet, through a crack, and, as it bears no date nor signature, it gives no clue to the identity of the unfortunate criminal, or the date of his terrible deed.

How to Lead a Calf.

He was a small but muscular boy, and the calf was probably two months old, with a development of unadulterated cussedness that would do credit to a Georgia Ku-klux-Klan Captain. There was a rope between them, and, as they went down South Third street, bets were about even as to whether the boy was leading the calf or the calf leading the boy. The calf made a dash for the Central Express office. The boy pulled him back, and he made a dash for the boy, who ran around a wagon and fell over a watermelon pile. the proprietor whereof swore copiously.

"Come back here, you infernal clodbuster, and pay for this melon."

"Say, M'h-ster; whoa—give me my—thunderation on you—hat, won't yer?"

And the calf kicked up his heels and b-a-a-d, and tried to run into a store, but the boy sat back on the line with all his strength, and suddenly sat down in the mud, as the calf altered his mind and turned around to look at him. They went quietly ten steps, till a dog barked, when it took four circles around the boy in as many seconds, tying his legs up in the line, bringing him down in the mud again, and dragging him around until he looked like an old hat that had been run over by the ice cart for two seasons.

A philanthropic fat man went to the boy's assistance, but the calf kicked him on the shin and butted him in the concondenser, so that he sat down on the curbstone and tried to die easy. Then the boy and the calf untangled themselves, and started down the street like a mail train behind time, until the calf, scared at something, stopped suddenly, and the boy fell over it and lost the rope. The calf at once took to his heels, everybody in the street running after and grabbing at the rope, until it got tangled in the bridge, when his conductor caught him by the ear and tail, and a lively fight took place all across the bridge and out of sight, while everybody along the street proceeded to tell how easy it is to lead a calf if you only go their way about it.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.—On Saturday last while Theodore Bodine, a farmer, living near Jannis, New York, was engaged in filling a threshing machine with loose oats, a coil of fence wire which had become mixed with the oats was thrown into the machine by Bodine. One end of the wire instantly fastened around the cylinder of the thrasher and the other end caught about his neck and drew him up to the machine. The aperture being too small to permit of the entire body passing in, the head was literally torn from it and passed through. It was not until the bloody head came out at the other end that the fate of the farmer was discovered. The men who were attending to that part of the machine stopped the horses, and going back found the headless trunk of Mr. Bodine lying upon the barn floor.

IN Iowa, where there has been a defalcation under every Republican State Treasurer since the State was admitted to the Union, there are three men who within the past two years have filched $140,000 from the State Treasury, Rankin, Orwig and Brandt. They are not in jail, nor have they ever been driven from the party of great moral ideas, but are high in its councils.

$1350 was the profit on Theo. Tilton's recent lecture in Chicago.

TREATING THE GIRLS.

A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN TALKS WITH A DEAF CASHIER IN A RESTAURANT.

People have noticed that one of the handsomest young men of Burlington has suddenly grown bald, and dissipation is attributed as the cause. But this is not the case. Let me tell you how 'twas.

He went to a church sociable the other day, took three charming girls out to the refreshment table, let them eat all they wanted, and then found he had left his pocket-book at home, and a deaf man that he had never seen before was at the cashier's desk.

The young man with his face aflame, bent down and said softly—

"I'm ashamed to say I have no change with me at——"

"Hey?" shouted the cashier.

"I regret to say," the young man repeated on a little louder key, "that I have unfortunately come away from home without any change to—"

"Change two?" chirped the deaf man, "Oh, yes, certainly, I can change a five if you want it."

"No," the young man explained in a terrible penetrating whisper, for half a dozen people were crowding up behind him, impatient to pay their bills and get away, "I don't want any change, because I have——"

"O, don't want no change?" the deaf man cried gleefully. "Bleeged to ye, 'bleeged to. 'Taint often we get such generous donations. Thank you. Pass over your bill."

"No, no," the young man explained, "I have no funds——"

"O, yes, plenty of fun," the deaf man replied, growing tired of the conversation and noticing the long line of persons waiting with money in their hands; "but I haven't got time to talk about it now.—Please settle and move on."

"But," the young man gasped out, "I have no money——"

"Go Monday?" queried the deaf cashier. "I don't care when you go. But you must pay and let these other people come up."

"I have no money!" the mortified young man shouted, ready to sink into the earth, while the people all around him and especially the three girls he had just treated, were giggling and chuckling audibly.

"Owe money?" the cashier said. "Of course you do; $2.75."

"I understand that, sir," the youth exclaimed, now becoming excited; "but I am not able to liq——"

"Able to lick me! you—you—" and the cashier was about to go for the young man, when he screamed out in yet louder tones—

"I can't liquidate;—I—can't—pay!" and by turning his pockets inside out and yelling his poverty to the heavens he finally made the deaf man understand. And then he had to shriek his full name three times while his ears fairly rang with the half stifled laughter that was breaking out all around him, and he had to scream out where he wor