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

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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-hal 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.

1875. Holidays! 1876

SPECIAL NOVELTIES

For the Holidays in Complete assortment

AT THE

POPULAR HOUSE

OF

S. M. REYNOLDS,

Middletown, Delaware,

DRESS GOODS.

All wool Cashmeres, Merinoes, Henrietta Cloths and Poplins in the New Shades of Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Bottle Green, Plum and Black.

Guinet's Black Silks.

Mohairs, Alpacas, Tamise Cloths, Sattine Lustres.

HANDSOME STYLES IN **SERGE PLAIDS,** for *Misses and Children's Dresses,* At Greatly Reduced Prices.

WATERPROOFS for Ladies' Suits, in Brown, Blue, Grey, Black, Mixed, and the New Style Plaids.

Misses' and Children's Merino Vests and Pantalets, At Reduced Prices, to close out the entire Stock by the New Year.

SPECIAL SALE of ***Ready Made Clothing*** **AT COST.**

To close out the entire stock to make room for a better display of the balance of our large stock of other Goods.

We are receiving every week new and Fresh Styles of the BEST

PRINTS,

Which we are selling at the low prices of 5¼, 7, 8 and 9 cts.

Clark's Spool Cotton, 6 cts.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We make them our speciality, ordering our stock two months before the season, DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, enables us to offer the best of goods at the lowest prices.

MEN'S heavy whole stock Boots $2.50, $3.00 $3.50 and $4.00.
BOYS' heavy whole stock Boots $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
GENTS' CALF BOOTS $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.
LADIES' Pebble Goat Turkey Morocco and Kid Button and Lace Shoes $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, and $2.50.
MISSES and CHILDREN'S in full assortment from 50 cts. to $1.50.

SALESMEN:

R. C. JONES. G. W. ERNEST.
J. T. BISHOP. H. M. WALKER.
G. W. SATTERFIELD, R. H. ARMSTRONG.

Dec. 11, 1875.

C. H. J. SPARKS'

Cheap Cash Store,

LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO.

He is now offering to the public a full line of

Dry Goods, Notions,

HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,

Wood and Willow-ware, Queensware and

GROCERIES.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

always on hand or ordered at short notice.

Cassimeres, Kerseys, Cottonades, Jeans, Linens, &c.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Under Clothing of all kinds, and Hose from 10 cents to 50 cents per pair. The GROCERY department is complete, such as Sugars, Coffees and Teas, Meats, Lard, Fish, Flour, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, *at bottom Cash prices.*

These goods were bought for cash, which enables me to buy low, and I intend to sell for Cash or country produce at a very small profit.

Call, examine for yourself, and be convinced that SPARKS, of Locust Grove, sells goods as cheap as any one in the county.

Nov. 6, 1875—tf.

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.

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.

SHERIFF'S SALE
—OF—
Town Property.

BY virtue of a writ of the State of Maryland of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, against Mary Ann Baker and William Lamb, at the suit of George Vickers, (Trustee for the creditors of Samuel E. Baker, deceased,) and to me directed, I have levied upon, seized and taken, in part, the following property, lying and being in Chestertown, being parts of Lot No. 9, on the Plot of Chestertown, and which is subdivided and described particularly on a Plot in my possession, as follows:

Lot Number 1,

Lying on the South West side of Cannon St., at the junction of Cannon and Princess street, being a

Large Two-story Dwelling, AND PREMISES,

with other improvements, at present occupied by Messrs. Daniel P. Cox, Samuel Gorman and Mr. Staats.

Lot Number 3,

Lying on the South West side of Cannon St., with *DWELLING HOUSE* comparatively new, and other improvements, with Garden, and at present occupied by Mr. A. H. Rockwell, and which was formerly occupied by Mr. C. Estes.

Lot Number 4.

Lying on Princess street extended, towards the Quaker Neck road, on which is erected a **Smith and Cartwright Shop,** now occupied by Mr. Daniel P. Cox.

Lot Number 5,

The FOUNDRY PROPERTY, occupied by Mr. Charles Estes.

Lot Number 6,

A VACANT LOT, lying partly between the Foundry Lot and Lot No. 2, and between Lot No. 2 and 3.

The Lots are entitled to the use of a right of way ten feet wide, laid down between Lot number 4 and Lot number 5, beginning on Princess street and running as far back as the 4th line of Lot No. 3, on which Mr Rockwell resides, and to a part of said vacant lot.

And I hereby give notice, that on

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-first day of December, 1875,

At the Court House door in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M., I shall expose to public sale to the highest bidder or bidders, as the case may be, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Mary Ann Baker and William Lamb, of, in and to the above described lands and tenements and in the several lots or parcels before stated: the sale to commence at the time above mentioned and to continue until the whole property shall be sold: to satisfy the aforesaid writ of Fieri Facias, debt and interest and costs, due and to become due.

A Plot and certificate, containing a full and particular description of the several Lots of Land and premises, is in my possession, will be exhibited at the sale, and shown to any one who may previously call to examine it.

E. PLUMMER,
Sheriff of Kent County.

Chestertown, Nov. 25, 1875.

N. B.—The parties defendants consent to the above sale; they are desirous that the property shall bring its value, and hope that those who may wish to purchase will attend the sale and bid freely. The sale will be for cash, but the Plaintiff, who is anxious that the property should bring a fair price, will no doubt be willing to take a portion of the purchase money in cash, or in a short time after the sale, and the balance on short time.

Nov. 27, 1875—ts. E. P.

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.

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.

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. sep18-tf.

10,000 CIGARS For sale by H. A. SPARKS. Best Goods at lowest prices. Cigars by the 100 or 1000 at city prices. Good Tobacco only 75 cts. per pound, at SPARKS'.

GENTS, Ladies, Children—and all the rest of mankind, if you want a good Pocket Knife, Razor, or Pair of Scissors, call and purchase at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Nov. 20, 1875.

CHOICE REAL ESTATE
In Kent County,
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a power contained in the mortgage from Benjamin H Starrt and Mary Ann Starrt, his wife, to Charles Rolph, which bears date on or about the twelfth day of January, 1874, and is recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, in Liber J. K. H., No. 12 folio 315, &c., I, the said mortgagee, will offer at public sale, for cash, at the Court House door, in Chestertown, Kent county, Maryland, on

TUESDAY,

The Twenty-first day of December, 1875,

At Three o'clock, P. M.,

All that VALUABLE AND DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE, known as

"Prince William"

or by whatever other name or names it may be called or known, situated in Kent county, on the south side of the public road on Worton Heights, containing

95 ACRES and 2 ROODS OF LAND,

MORE OR LESS,

it being the same parcel of land which was conveyed to the said Benjamin H. Starrt by Geo. W. Beck and others by deed dated Nov. 9, 1847, recorded in Liber, J. N. G., No. 11, Folio 515, &c., one of the Land Record Books for Kent county aforesaid. Also,

All that Piece or Parcel of Land

situated on the north side of the public road aforesaid, diagonally opposite the above described land, and adjoining the lands of Jas. Beck and Alex. Parks, containing FORTY ACRES, more or less, it being the same land which the said Benj. H. Starrt purchased of Cyrus Rasin and others. The whole tract contains

135 ACRES and 2 Roods of Land,

more or less, and is most eligibly located at Worton Heights, Kent county, Md. It is convenient to Worton Station, on the Kent County Railroad, also to Steamboats, Churches, Schools, Mills, etc.

The situation is elevated, salubrious and beautiful. The soil is fertile and productive, and has been highly improved, and is naturally well adapted to cereals, fruits and vegetables.

The Improvements

Are a Commodious

FRAME DWELLING,

CARRIAGE HOUSE, GRANARY, STABLE, MEAT HOUSE, and other necessary Farm Buildings, all in fair condition, and fully insured in the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Kent county.

TERMS OF SALE.—The terms of sale prescribed by the Mortgage are cash. Deed at the cost of purchaser.

CHARLES ROLPH, Mortgagee.
THOS. S. BORDLEY, Att'y.

Chestertown, Nov. 27, 1875—ts.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves!

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT Ever Offered in Chestertown!

Received direct from the Manufacturer, and for sale at small advance on first cost. In fact we are selling lower than for ten or twelve years.

OLD TIME PRICES COME AGAIN!

COOKING STOVES.

We have on hand the "Excelsior Hot Blast," Superb, Spear's Calorific, Continental, Niagara, All Right Cook, Champion Complete, Jasper Cook, Carroll Cook, Washington Range, Franklin Range, Penn City Range, Novelty Parlor Cook, and the old time Nine Plate Stove.

Heating Stoves, for Coal.

Spear's Golden Sun, to heat one, two or three rooms without fire; Brilliant Light, Crystal Light, Magic Light Base Burner, Token Gass Burner Base Magnet, a very cheap stove; Silver Moon, Excelsior Egg, Vulcan Egg, Crystal and Aurora Light.

WOOD STOVES.

Union Air Tight, Casket, Tuscan, open front; Flame, Woodland, Wild Flower, and keep on hand for the above stoves all the pieces that are needed for repairs. Can repair nearly all kinds of Stoves at short notice.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Nov. 20, 1875.

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 price 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.

Ratification Notice.

Sarah R. Banks, adm'x of D. Banks,
versus
Caroline V. Stanley, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

OCTOBER TERM, 1875.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON and JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustees for the sale of the Real Estate of Charles Stanley, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-second day of January next, Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 22nd day of December next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,601.00. D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

Nov. 20, 1875—4t.

WANTED, 5,000 lbs. of Side and Shoulder Bacon. Also, 1000 lbs. Lard.

Aug. 14, 1875. J. M. VANDYKE.

I WILL SELL Calf and Winter Boots cheaper than any other house in the county for the money of the same quality.

nov6. JOS. H. THOMPSON

LARGE SALE
—OF—
Valuable Personal Property

BY ORDER of the Orphans' Court of Kent County, the undersigned, Executor of ALEXANDER WILSON, dec'd, will sell at Public Sale at the late residence of said deceased, at Wilson's Point, Kent county, on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29th, 1875,

The following property, to wit:

9 Head of HORSES

Among them are some very choice Drivers and Brood Mares.

2 PAIR of MULES,
Excellent workers.

21 HEAD OF CATTLE,

14 MILCH COWS and 1 BULL.

20 Head SHOATS,
TWO BROOD SOWS,

1 Pennington Reaper,

1 REAPER AND MOWER,
1 WHEAT DRILL, in good order.
2 CORN SHELLERS,
1 GRAIN FAN,
1 MIX HORSE POWER,
2 HAY PRESSES,
2 FARM WAGONS AND HARNESS,
1 PEACH WAGON,
1 DEARBORN,
1 LARGE SLEIGH and 1 Smaller do.
1 DOUBLE CARRIAGE.

A large stock of first class

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

Embracing Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hoes, Forks, Shovels, 1 Stump Puller, 1 Roller, Wagon and Plow Gears, Carriage Harness, 1 Cider Mill and Press, Grass Scythes, and other articles too numerous to name.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS.—All sums of $10 and under cash; on all sums over $10 a credit of Nine months will be given, by the purchaser giving a bankable note, with approved security, payable at the Middletown National Bank at Middletown, Delaware.

WILLIAM J. WILSON,
Executor of Alexander Wilson, dec'd.

Dec. 11, 1875—tds.

[Middletown Transcript publish tds.]

VENDUE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as administrator of AMELIA O. WRIGHT, late of said county deceased, will sell at PUBLIC SALE, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22, 1875,

at the late residence of his intestate in Still Pond Neck, in the Third Election District, her personal property, as follows:

Four Head of Horses

ONE COLT, three years old, Sired by "Gen'l Sherman."

THREE FINE MILCH COWS

One with a Calf at her side.

1 York Carriage and Harness,
1 Dearborn and Harness,
1 Farm Wagon and Harness,
1 Peach Wagon.

Farming Implements.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.

Household & Kitchen FURNITURE,

Consisting in part of 1 Dining Table, 1 Round Table, 1 set of Walnut Furniture, including marble-top Bureau, Wash stand, Bedstead and Chairs. 1 Parlor Cook Stove, 2 Wood Stoves, 1 Cook Stove and utensils. Also, Bedding, Beds, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Bureaus, Stands and Looking Glass.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS.—All sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount nine months credit, on note with approved security.

MARION deK. SMITH,
Administrator.

Dec. 11, 1875—ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as administrator of JAMES RILEY, dec'd, will sell at Public Sale at his late residence at Goose Hill, on

MONDAY, December 27, 1875

The following property, to wit:

1 MARE and COLT,

ONE COW,

1 Horse Cart, 1 Wheelbarrow, lot of old Iron and Tools, Plow Gears, Harrows and Plows. About 3 Tons of nice Hay;

Also, 2 Beds, Bedclothes, and 1 Table.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

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

WILLIAM MORRIS, Adm'r.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. d11-ts.

Notice to Farmers.

I AM prepared to furnish TARRED FODDER YARN in large or small quantities to the Farmers, as low as it can be had elsewhere.

JOS. E. WEER,
Oct. 23, 1875. Kennedyville.

Footsteps on the Other Side.

[The following poem, clipped from the St. Louis *Evening News* on the 13th of April, 1862, is as fine a specimen of poetry as the English language contains:]

Sitting in my humble doorway
Gazing out into the night,
Listening to the stormy tumult,
With a kind of sad delight.
Wait I for the loved who comes not,
One whose steps I long to hear;
One who, though he lingers from me,
Still is dearest of the dear.
Soft he comes—now, heart be quiet,
Leaping in triumphant pride;
Oh! it is a stranger footstep,
Gone by on the other side.

All the night seems filled with weeping,
Winds are wailing mournfully;
And the rain-tears altogether
Journey to the restless sea.
I can fancy, sea, you murmur,
As they with your waters flow,
Like the grief of single beings
Making up a nation's woe.

Branches, bid your guests be silent
Hush a moment, fretful rain!
Breeze stop sighing, let me listen—
God grant not again in vain!
In my cheek the blood is rosy,
Like the blushes of a bride;
Joy! alas! a stranger footstep.
Gone by on the other side.

Oh! how many wait forever
For the steps that do not come!
Wait until the pitying angels
Bear them to a peaceful home.
Many in the still of midnight,
In the streets have lain and died,
While the sound of human footsteps
Went by on the other side.

"TOM."

Plain Tom. It might have been more than Tom once, when he was a babe, and had a father and mother, some one to care for him, even if they had but little love for him. After they died—after he was turned out on the wide world to fight his own way; to hunger for food, to yearn for sympathy and kind words, his name was "Tom." It was name enough for a waif—a ragged, hungry boy who received more kicks than pennies, and who used to sit on the postoffice steps and try to remember when any one had said a kind word to him.

The boy sometimes wondered and pondered over the words 'sympathy,' 'mercy' and 'charity.' He heard people use them—the same people who cuffed him about and were content to see him in rags. He thought the words must mean something way off—something he could not grasp then, but might approach when he had grown to man's estate. If Tom's voice had sadness and sorrow in it as he cried 'shine!' or if it had exultation as he shouted 'morning papers!' no one in the busy throng seemed to notice or care. He realized that he was standing up single-handed to battle against a great world, and sometimes when the world struck him down the boy crept away into an alley to sorrow and grieve that he had ever been born.

They found a bundle of rags in a public hallway yesterday morning. The old janitor pushed at the bundle with his broom, and growled and muttered over its being left there by some vagrant. The bundle of rags was Tom. The janitor bent over him and pushed at him again, and called to him to rise up and go about his business, but the bundle did not move. Tom was dead. One arm was thrown around his boot box, that it might not be stolen while he slumbered—the other rested on his breast, fingers tightly clenched, as if death had come while the boy was resolving to carry on the unequal battle between poverty and a cold world to the bitter end.

There should have been sadness in the hearts of those who lifted up the body and sent it away to be buried in Potter's field, but there was not. They were men, to be sure, but they could not understand how it made any difference to the world whether it had one waif more or less. They couldn't feel the heartaches which Tom had felt—his desperation—his grim despair—his bitter, crushing, every-day sorrows. They should have at least uncovered their heads as the body was lifted up, and said to each other: 'He was brave to fight such a battle.' But they did not. There would have been no word, no eulogy, had not another waif passed the door by chance. He saw the body, recognized it, and as he let his box fall to the flags that he might brush a tear from his eye, he whispered:

"If there are any angels I know that Tom'll see 'em!"

And no man shall dare to take from or add to the simple, tearful eulogy. There will be a shallow grave, which will soon sink out of sight and memory, and scarce a month will pass away before even the lad's name will be forgotten by the world—the world which prides itself on its charity and mercy, and which left poor Tom to stand up alone in his battle for food and raiment and a place to rest his feet; let him creep off to die alone in the shadows of midnight, feeling in his young heart that every man's hand was against him because he was a waif, a ragged, hungering orphan.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WITCHERY OF MANNER.—Almost every man can recall scores of cases within his knowledge where pleasing manners have made the fortunes of lawyers, doctors, divines, merchants, and, in short, men in every walk of life. Raleigh flung down his lace-coat in the mud for Elizabeth to walk on, and got for his reward a proud queen's favor. The politician who has this advantage easily distances all rival candidates, for every voter he speaks with becomes instantly his friend. The very tones in which he asks for a pinch of snuff are often more potent than the logic of a Webster or a Clay. Polished manners have often made scoundrels successful, while the best of men, by their hardness and coldness, have done themselves incalculable injury—the shell being so rough that the world could not believe there was a precious kernel within. Civility is to a man what beauty is to a woman. It creates an instantaneous impression in his behalf, while the opposite quality exercises as quick a prejudice against him. It is a real adornment—the most beautiful dress that a man or woman can wear—and worth more as a means of winning favor than the finest clothes and jewels ever worn. The greatest man loves to be appreciated; and it is oftener the sweet smiles of a woman, which we think intended for us alone, than a pair of Juno-like eyes, or "lips that seem on roses fed," that bewitches our ears and lay us low at the feet of her whom we afterwards marry.

FOR THE HEATHEN.

On the train the other day a very solemn looking man, dressed in black, and carrying a hat-box, came along and dropped into half my seat.

"It's a fine day," I remarked, desiring to be friendly.

"It is a fine day; but, young man, how is it with your soul?" he replied, rolling up his eyes and looking more solemn.

I asked him what he meant, and he answered:

"Where would you go to if you died? How does you record stand in Heaven?"

I told him that I was jogging along peacefully like, paying my debts, saving a little money, and dropping something into the contribution box as it passed.

"That won't do—ah," he said, as he folded his hands and closed his eyes.—"You're a sinner, ah, a baleful sinner. There is no mansion laid up for you in the land beyond the skies—ah. Do you ever pray—ah?"

"Once in a great while," I told him.

"The devil is in your heart—ah," he went on. "You pray not, neither do you sing. Like a flower you shall be cut down, and the stem shall wither and decay, and be seen no more in the fields."

"What would you advise me to do?" I asked, feeling a little weak.

"I am but a poor worm myself," he answered meekly, "like unto a puny insect."

"A cockroach, for instance," I put in as he paused.

"Only a poor struggling wor-um," he went on, never minding me, "yet I am trying to do my appointed work. Away over the sea, in Africa, millions are living in ignorance and vice, knowing nothing of Heaven, having no good in their hearts, living like the beasts of the field. In my poor humble way, I am trying to save a few benighted heathen—trying to redeem a few souls."

"In what particular way?" I inquired.

"Partly by my prayers, and partly by my collecting money and buying Bibles, to ship to them, that they may have the word of life."

There was a pause for a moment, and then he laid his hand on my arm, and continued:

"Young man, the Lord loveth a cheerful giver! Out of your abundance contribute something for the cause of the benighted. Even though you are not a Christian, your good act will be put to your credit in the land where all is joy and bliss."

I asked him if he could change a $20 bill and give me back $19.95, and he turned away and seemed weary.

We rode on in silence for about a mile, and then he took a string from his pocket, laid it on his knee in a way to make two separate loops in it, and then he said:

"Young man, thou art a sinner, and thou wilt not freely contribute to the cause of the benighted."

"Which the same is true," I replied.

"On the part of the heathen and my cause, I desire to bet thee five to three that thou canst not put thy finger in the loop that will catch," he said, smiling sweetly.

"It's the old string game—seen it forty times," I answered.

"Solely on the account of the benighted heathen do I wish to bet five to three that thou canst not locate the joker," he went on, producing three thimbles and a pea.

"Played it in the army for four years," I replied, turning away with a mournful heart.

"Then you are willing that the heathen shall struggle on like the beasts of the field and the birds of the air?" he asked, putting up his thimble.

"Yes, truly," I answered.

"'Tis sad that one so young should be so sinful," he murmured, and went to the other end of the car and succeeded in fleecing an old man out of $34 and a watch on the check game—for the cause of the heathen in Africa.

The Giant Tree to be Shown at the Centennial.

There arrived at Omaha, a short time since, from California, a curiosity for the Centennial at Philadelphia next year. It is a section of one of the boss trees of the Golden State. The common name of this wonderful tree-growth is the Big Tree, and the botanical name is the *sequoia gigantia.* The tree from which this section was cut grew in the Kaweah and Kink's River grove, near the line of Fronso and Tulare counties, California, on the west slope of the Sierra Nevadas, at an elevation of 6,500 feet above the level of the sea, and forty-five miles from Visalia, the nearest railroad station. The age of the tree, as indicated by the yearly rings, is about 2,250 years, the rings being so close on the outer edge that it is almost impossible to count them. The height was 275 feet. The diameter at the surface of the ground was 26 feet; ten feet above the diameter was 20 feet; a hundred feet above, where the first limb projects, the diameter was 14 feet; and two hundred feet above the ground the diameter was 9 feet. It is perfectly sound and solid. The bark averages one foot in thickness, bark of some of this species of tree is nearly three feet thick. The estimated number of lumber feet it would make 375,000, and the number of cubic feet about 31,000, enough to make lumber and posts for sixteen miles of ordinary fence. The weight of the wood when first cut was 72 lb per cubic foot, making the weight of the lumber-producing portion 2,232,000 lbs. It took two men, splendid axemen, ten days' hard work to fell the tree, and when it fell it broke in several pieces, with a terrible crash. This section was taken from the tree ten feet above the ground. The diameter at the base is 20 feet. It was hollowed out into a cylinder and then cut into sections, making, when put together, the body of the tree complete, the wood thus left being from six to eight inches thick, exclusive of the bark. It cost $500 to cut it down and haul it to Visalia, and $700 from there to Omaha, two flat cars being used for its transportation. It was then taken to St. Louis, where it will be converted into a circular house, finished off very elegantly on the interior, while the outside will be left in its natural state. It will be on exhibition for a short time in that city, and then it will be sent to Philadelphia, where it will be exhibited during the Centennial.—*Omaha Bee.*

IT is said there are more lies told in the sentence "I am glad to see you," than any other six words in the English language.

The First Locomotive and Passenger Car.

Stephenson had been called a lunatic when he had said that his locomotive would run twelve miles an hour. One very distinguished officer of the Government, whose duty it was to see that the mails were carried as fast as possible, laughed at the idea, and said that "if ever a locomotive ran ten miles an hour with a mail-bag behind it, he would eat a stewed engine-wheel for his breakfast."

There was some little excuse for this disbelief, for the first locomotive was a very clumsy machine. It was called the Locomotive. Stephenson when he built it was the only man besides his son Robert who believed it would go at all; and some of the learned members of the English Parliament declared that it could not run against a strong wind. It was a small, clumsy affair, weighing not more than one-fifth as much as an engine of the present time.

The first improvement on it—the Rocket—was even more ridiculous in appearance; but it was found to be faster and stronger. Before it was accepted by the railroad company, it was put in a race with three other engines manufactured by other engineers; and of the judges and thousands of persons who witnessed the race, "nine-tenths were against the Rocket, because of its appearance." But Stephenson received the prize over the other competitors, one of whom was Capt. John Ericsson. His locomotive could run fifteen miles an hour, and once actually drew thirteen tons at a speed of twenty-nine miles an hour. The performance decided the fate of locomotives, and engineers at once went to work to improve the new motive power.

The first railroad passenger car was simply an old box on wheels, with seats running along the sides, a door at the rear end, and a seat in front for the driver, like the box of an omnibus. It was called by Stephenson, who invented it, the "Experiment," because it was not generally believed that people would travel on the railway. In 1825, about the time the first line was finished, one of the principal papers of England said that nothing could be "more ridiculous than the prospect of locomotives traveling twice as fast as stage coaches!"

It added that people would as soon "suffer themselves to be fired off upon one of Congreve's rockets as trust themselves to the mercy of such a machine going at such a rate." Stephenson, however, firm in his belief that passengers would travel by rail, declared that the time would came and he hoped to live to see it, when it would be cheaper for a man to ride than to walk. This prophecy threatens to be more than fulfilled in a few years.—*St. Nicholas for December.*

FORTITUDE IN BUSINESS.—Many a man, who would be brave before a cannon's mouth, manifests a lack of courage and fortitude in the ordinary affairs of life.

Discouragement and despair are always unmanly; and this should be borne in mind in times like these.

No matter how you are situated, do the best you can. If you have made mistakes in the past, rectify them in the present, and avoid them in the future. Everybody makes mistakes; therefore do not be disheartened because you have fallen into error, when you reflect that error is common to all.

Look at the future. That is the field for hope and for labor. Only regard the past for the lessons which it teaches.—Say to yourself, disaster may come, but despair, never!

Be brave in business as you would be brave in battle. If your efforts in the past have failed, renew and redouble them in the future. Never despair.

A SURPRISE ALL AROUND.—A Mrs. Thomas, of Grand street, Hoboken, proposed a little surprise to her husband, which ended in a decided surprise to herself. She supposed that he was entering the house, and crept softly down stairs, intending to spring into his presence unawares. She made the spring, but the man in the room proved to be some one else. He proved, in fact, to be a thief. He was much more startled than the husband would have been, and attempted to run, after dropping a bundle containing $150 worth of clothing. Mrs. Thomas boldly collared him, and held the man for a few moments, until an officer was called from the street. The thief, who called himself James Thompson, was committed for trial.

A DRAG driven by an elegantly-attired lady, and with a trim and neatly-dressed colored boy perched on the footman's seat behind, was passing through the streets, when it was espied by an old negro woman. "Bress de Lord," she exclaimed, raising her hands as she spoke. "Bress de Lord, I never 'spected to see dat.—Wonder what dat young cullud gemmen pays dat young white 'owan fur drivin' dat kerridge? I know'd it'd come, but never 'spected to lib to see it. Dis nigga's ready to go 'way now."

AS COOL a person, under the circumstances, as was ever heard of, was a young nobleman, who, in a frightful railroad accident, missed his valet. One of the guardians came up to him and said, "My Lord we have found your servant, but he is cut in two." "Aw, is he?" said the young man with a Dundreary drawl, but still with anxiety depicted on his countenance, "Will you be gwood enough to see in which half he has gwot the key to my carpet bag?"

THE surgical examination of the body of Lexington, the great Kentucky racehorse, revealed a most singular cause for his death. That part of the skull under the left eye, where the trouble of the horse seemed to be located, was filled with at least a quart of masticated food, which had been forced into the cavity through an opening in the upper jaw, caused by the loss of a tooth.

GIVE a boy a market basket of groceries to carry home and he will swing it across his spine, bend half way to the ground and groan with agony, but give him that weight of base ball bats and he will skip along as a potato bug in a ten acre lot.

A DELAWARE clergyman was the victim of a donation party the other night, and the next day he had to exchange a peck of beans for something to eat or go without food all day.

TOUCHING STORY.

It may not be generally known, yet it is probably true, that the famous novel of East Lynne, although written in England, had the ground-work of its story in a singular marriage which took place in this city, the notice and attending circumstances at the time being copied by almost every paper in the country. The matter was about as follows:

A Mr. J. M., a clerk in a down town house, fell in love with a young lady, whose father was a well-to-do Second street merchant, and after a proper season of attention the couple were married.

Both soon found out that they were not happily mated, and after a marriage of seven years, during which time they had three children (two boys and one girl) they mutually agreed to the husband applying for a divorce, merely on the ground of incompatibility of temper. The divorce was granted, and the wife went home to her father, who through indorsing lost his business and all his property. The daughter's and his misfortune weighed so heavily on the father's mind that during a moment of mental alienation he took his own life, leaving his daugher penniless, and to rough it with the cold charity of the world as best she could. The woman, a brave little creature, tried every way she knew how to gain an honest livelihood; in fact working so hard giving music lessons and doing embroidery for old school-mates that her health gave way, and having no money to pay her board, must beg, starve or go the poor-house.

To turn to the other side of the picture, the husband, after a months release from the marital bands, again married, and at the time of which we speak had not only the children by the first wife but also in addition thereto a little two-year old girl by his second wife. The latter lady being ill, the husband advertised for a nurse and housekeeper, which notice reached the eye of the first wife, and she, in her trouble, went to the former partner of her heart, told him of her sad condition and then applied for the position in his household. The husband giving her ample funds for all immediate wants asked her to call again at his office on the following morning, promising to consult his wife about the matter in the meantime.

Promptly as per agreement wife No. 1 was on time, as was the husband, and from there they went to reside where the two wives had their first conversation, ending in their agreement for the first wife to come and except the vacant place, which she did, seemingly delighted at having a peaceful home over her head, notwithstanding the very strange circumstances under which such shelter was given. Necessity demanded that the entire past should be obliterated, and the new house-keeper treated as any other help; that she must care for the children—her own offsprings—and the other child, as any hired nurse would do; that she must eat at the second table; to care for her charges. All these things and even more humility did the poor woman show, never by sign, word or look, exhibiting the least evidence of discontent. What, however, must have been the true feeling of her heart, when seeing another filling the place she had once tried, as she thought, so hard to fill.

The above is from files of an old Cincinnati paper, but the sequel, as told us by one conversant with the facts, is stranger than what we have already narrated. When the cholera was raging in our city in 1856 the second wife was taken very ill with it, and being informed by the physician that she could not live but a few hours at most, as she was then taken in a collaped condition, she asked that all go out of the room excepting her husband and housekeeper, when she told how much she dreaded leaving her little child amongst strangers, and as a dying wife entreated them to marry again. The proposition was a strange one, but both promised, and in a few months afterward, when the second wife had been dead a sufficient length of time not to cause remarks, the two were again married, brought together after a cruel separation of so many years, and, we believe, are now living happily together in a cosy West End house.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—Ten years ago