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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, DECEMBER 25, 1875. No. 33.

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 5½, 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.

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.

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 DEAREORN,
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]

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.

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.

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.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at his son's residence, in Quaker Neck, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 29, 1875,

HIS ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

5 Head of GOOD HORSES,

Three Young and Superior COWS,

1 YOUNG BULL,

12 FINE SHOATS,

33 Head of GOOD SHEEP,

1 Champion Reaper and Mower combined used but one season;

FARMING UTENSILS.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.

1 BUGGY & HARNESS, in good order,
1 DEARBORN, in good order,
1 OX-CART,
1 GOOD CORN CRUSHER,
1 GOOD COOK STOVE and Fixtures, and other Kitchen Furniture.

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

JAMES F. WILKINS.

Dec. 18, 1875—ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned will sell at Public Sale at the residence of the late John Gale, in Worton, on

THURSDAY, December 30th, 1875

The following property, to wit:

Five Head of Horses

GOOD WORKERS;
1 PAIR OF GOOD MULES,

6 Head of CATTLE

Among them some Milch Cows.

From 6 to 8 Tons of good Hay, Timothy and Clover mixed;

About 7,000 bundles good Corn Blades,

1 iron axle FARM WAGON & Harness,
1 HORSE POWER, 1 Barrel CORN SHELLER and Belt.

Farming Implements.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.

Plough Harness, Collars and Bridles, and numerous other articles.

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

TERMS.—All sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount eight months credit, on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

W. T. ANDERSON.

Dec. 18, 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. GARRET, Auct'r. d11-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 were 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 with one 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 Auroral 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.

10,000 Bushels
OF THE
Best Oyster Shell LIME,

On the Steamboat Wharf, Chestertown,

Put up in 500 and 1000 bus. piles; for sale by the quantity, or in small lots for building purposes. Now is the time for farmers to haul, as they have more leisure to haul it than in the Spring. WILLIAM PERKINS.

Dec. 4, 1875—tf.

FRESH BUCKWAEAT and HOMINY, at
nov13. *THOMPSON'S, Up Town*

SALE OF
Valuable Personal Property

BY virtue of a Bill of Sale from William T. Vandyke, to me, dated the 21st day of October, 1875, and recorded among the chattel records for Kent county in Liber J. K. H., No. 2, folio 624, &c., the undersigned will sell at public sale on the premises where the said William T. Vandyke now resides, near Chesterville, on

TUESDAY, December 28, '75,

The following property, to wit:

1 GRAY MARE, Flora, five years old, fine driver and gentle.
1 BAY MARE, Fashion, ten years old, a fine family mare.
1 Brown Horse, General, nine years old, fine driver and farm horse.
1 Sorrel Horse, Charley, ten years old, fine farm horse.
1 Bay Mare, Burley, ten years old, do.
1 Bay Stallion Colt, three years old next Spring, Kentuck stock.
1 Sorrel Mare Colt, same age, Stonewall stock.
1 last Spring Colt, Keystone Patchen stk.

3 Fine Milch Cows,

Can't be beat in the County.

1 Durham Bull, 3 years old next Spring.

TWO HEAD OF YOUNG CATTLE,

A quantity of Clover Hay and Corn Blades.

Farming Implements

2 Farm Wagons and Harness, 1 Wagner Drill, nearly new; 2 Reapers, Wheat Rake, Roller, 1 Dearborn and Harness, 1 York Carriage and Harness,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other articles too tedious to mention.

ALSO,

Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

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

TERMS:—All sums of $20 and under cash; over that amount eight months credit, with negotiable note and approved endorsers, payable at the Middletown National Bank.

THOMAS VANDYKE,
Dec. 11—ts. Mortgagee.

Kennedyville Ahead!!

$10,000

Is offered for the arrest of the great criminal, "BOSS TWEED," and although he has fled from justice, I am enabled to offer

Another New Stock

At PRICES LOWER THAN EVER!

PRINTS—Cocheco and Pacific .....10c.
Other do. from 6c. up.
MUSLINS from 6c. up.
CANTON and WOOL FLANNELS,
KERSEYS, &c.,
☞ As low as the lowest. ☜

A full line of BOOTS AND SHOES at bottom prices.

A New Stock of CLOTHING

among which are some OVER-COATS, at PANIC PRICES.

GROCERIES.

Sugars from 9 to 13 cts. Syrups 40 to 80 cts. Best Mince Meat at 14c, Coffee 25 to 30 cts. Baisins, Currants and Spices for Mince Pies. Best Pearl Hominy.

Also a full line of

FRESH CONFECTIONERY,

Which includes French and Common Candies, Fruits, Nuts, etc., for Christmas.

☞ LARD CANS $1.00.

And almost everything that ought to be found at a country store.

I will also pay the highest prices for GRAIN Dried Fruit, Eggs, Butter, Lard and Bacon.

Also, for well dressed POULTRY in good condition, and—

All this AT THE POST OFFICE AT KENNEDYVILLE.

JOS. E. WEER, P. M.

Dec. 11, 1875.

JAS. H. SMITH,

DEALER IN

CONFECTIONERY, Foreign Fruits,

NUTS, CAKES AND CRACKERS,

Imported and Domestic CIGARS,
TOBACCO, &c.

November 20, 1875.

JUST RECEIVED
NEW FOREIGN FRUITS,
RAISINS, CURRANTS,
LEMONS, ORANGES,
CITRON, PRUNES,
FIGS, NUTS,

French and Common Candy,
Canned Fruits, Spices,
JELLY, PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW
Worcestershire Sauce, French Mustard, Toilet Soap, Combs, Brushes, Pocket Books, Toys, Jewelry, Lamp Fixings, Lamps, Glass-ware,
Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.
TOBACCO from 75 cts. to $2.
CIGARS, from 2½ cts. to 25 cts.

We name following Brands and Prices:

La Angelita Dr A 25c.; Flor Del Fumar 5c to 20c.; Principe Alfonson ©1, 20c.; Keywest Partigas 12½; Rena Victoria 12½; Designia 5 to 12½; Partagas 5 to 10c.; La luz de Oriente 5c.; Flor de Alma 5c.; La Carolina 12½; Flor de Cuba 6 for 25c.; Flor del Fumar 6 for 25c.; Henry Clay 6 for 25c.; Our Friend 6 for 25c.; Boys 6 for 25; Twins 6 for 25c.; Victory 6 for 25c.; Emperor 3c.; Nice and Safe, 2 for 5c.

☞ Give me a call.

Nov. 20, 1875. J. H. SMITH.

Administrators' Final Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Dr. E. A. Vannort are requested to call and make immediate payment. All indebtedness to said estate remaining unpaid after January 1st, 1876, will most assuredly be placed in a legal train for collection, as we are determined to close the estate without further notice.—Those wishing to avoid legal process will please comply with the above request.

A. L. & S. VANNORT,
Dec. 4—4t. Administrators.

35 Days Notice from Masseys.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned by note or account are hereby respectfully requested to pay the same on or before January 1st, 1876. Those failing to do so need not expect credit after that date except by especial agreement. C. H. SMITH.

Masseys, Md., Nov. 27, 1875—6t.

AN ALLEGORY.

ORIGINAL.

The Castle of Time stands high on a hill,
A stream at its feet, turns the wheels of a mill,
And each stroke that it turns, splashes high in the air
The foam that is white and transparently fair,
The guests in the Castle are refreshed by the spray
But while they are drinking it flouteth away.
In Spring the young flowers in bud and in bloom,
Fill the Fountain and air with the sweetest perfume;
Summer flouts through the garden of Time like a Queen,
With garments of crimson, and azure and green
And the guests in the Castle are charmed at her ways,
And harps fill the air with songs to her praise,
Pomona the Priestess of Fruit is surprised
And waves o'er the Castle her brightest of dyes,
And Summer unrobes in the chamber of Time,
And drops all her treasures in autumns rich mine.
Like a warrior comes Winter, with iron-hoofed tread,
And the flowers and grass in a moment are dead,
The fruit is all frozen, the white spray is still,
And the water no longer now turneth the mill.

Wilmington, Del. MATILDA CANBY.

THE WIFE'S MISTAKE.

Mrs. Hopgood prided herself on being one of the best housekeepers. She was one of those rapid housewives who pursue an atom of dust as a hunter might pursue a stag. No bold-natured fly ever dared to buzz within her dainty walls.—No cat purred upon her hearthstone. Plants were tabooed because their leaflets would fall. Canary birds were ruthlessly excluded lest they should scatter seed. Sunshine was regarded an arch enemy. "It brings flies and fades the carpets," said Mrs. Hopgood.

As for Mr. Hopgood and the children, they lived mostly in the kitchen.

"I can't have the boys' muddy boots tramping over the carpets, and the girls sewing in the parlor," said Mrs. Hopgood. "As for Mr. Hopgood, he don't care where he sits. One place is as good as another where he is concerned."

The Hopgood family also took their meals in the kitchen.

"I've got a dining room as nice as anybody's," said Mrs. Hopgood, "with a real carved oak side-board, with a marble top, and silver, polished till its better than any looking glass; but where's the use of turning things all upside down, just for one's own family? Common crockery ware and good bone-handled knives are just as good for every day use."

"Mamma," said Elsie Hopgood, a cherry-cheeked girl of sixteen, "I should like to sit in the parlor sometimes. Mrs. Montford and her daughter use theirs every evening, and it looks so pretty and pleasant there."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Mrs. Hopgood, sharply. "I keep house myself after my own fashion, and I give others leave to do the same."

"But, mamma," pleaded Elsie, "I was thinking how I should like to invite all the girls here some evening, and have tea, and afterwards a little dance. I've been asked out so many times without responding that I'm really ashamed to go."

"Then you had better stay at home," said Mrs. Hopgood, polishing vigorously away at the stem of her silver card receiver. "I think I see myself, with all the young folks in town, dancing on my Brussels carpet, and cake crumbs and melted cream daubed over everything."

Elsie made no answer, but her countenance fell.

"I wish ma was like any one else," she said to herself, the tears obscuring her eyes. "I wish she was like Kate Pickett's mother, who lets her have company every Thursday evening. John Elton wants me to marry him. If I was married I could have a house of my own, and do as I pleased."

"Mother," said Mr. Hopgood, a week or two afterward, with a troubled face, "is it true that our Elsie is out walking with John Elton evening after evening? He is a worthless, dissipated fellow, and no fit associate for any girl."

"Mercy upon us! I don't know," said Mrs. Hopgood, with a perturbed face.—I supposed that she was with Kate Pickett or Clara Montfort. I'm a great deal too busy with pickling and housekeeping to run at a giddy girl's heels the whole time. But I'm going to commence cleaning to-morrow; and then I'll give her enough to do to keep her out of mischief."

"Mother," said Isaac Hopgood, gravely, "sometimes I think that if we made home just a little more attractive to our children—"

"O, nonsense!" petulantly interrupted his wife. "I suppose you'd like us to have tableaux, like Mrs. Montfort; or a magic lantern, like the little Mickfords. Our children haven't been brought up in that way."

And Mr. Hopgood said no more.

Mrs. Hopgood was, to use her own expression, "in the thick of the house-cleaning the next day, with the carpets rolled into heaps, the floors spattered with soapsuds, and her head tied up with a pocket handkerchief, when the door suddenly opened.

"Take care of my pail of soapsuds and soda!" cried she, shrilly. "Oh! it's you, is it, Ally?"

"Yes, mother, it is me," said Alexander, her eldest son, who had just gone into business as junior partner to his father. "I say—do leave off washing a minute and attend to me! Ryerson's in town—my old chum, you know—only for one day, and I've asked him to dinner."

"To dinner!" almost screamed Mrs. Hopgood, dropping her brush in consternation. "Alexander Hopgood, are you crazy? Of course I can't have him to dinner. Just look at the condition the house is in."

"Oh, he won't mind that, mother. Ryerson is a thoroughly good fellow. Just let him sit down to pot-luck with the rest of us, any—"

"I shall do nothing of the sort, Alexander," said Mrs. Hopgood, severely compressing her lips. "You know I do not approve of your inviting company at any time, still less at such a period as this. If you have been fool enough to ask him, you may get out of the scrape the best way you can."

"But, mother—"

"I don't want any more discussion on the subject," said Mrs. Hopgood, dabbling away with the brush.

And Alexander went out, slamming the door.

"By George!" quoth Alexander Hopgood to himself, "if I can't ask a friend to my home, there's at least the alternative of inviting him to a hotel. I never did such a thing before, but I don't see how else I can manage."

So Alexander Hopgood entertained Mr. Ryerson at the hotel, and gave an unlimited order for iced champagne and desert. And the upshot of it all was that Alexander Hopgood was brought in at eleven o'clock at night, by two of the waiters, hopelessly intoxicated.

"Don't be f-f-fraid, mother!" stuttered he, brandishing an empty bottle, as he became dimly conscious of her white scared face bending over him. "Go on with your washing! It's a deal jollier at the hotel than it is at home. Freedom forever! Hoo-oo-ray!"

"O, what shall I do?" sobbed Mrs. Hopgood, when the waiters were once more out of the house and the roll of the cab wheels had died away. To think—only to think that a son of mine should ever disgrace himself thus."

"It's your own fault, mother," said Renny, the second son. "You wouldn't let Ally bring his friend here."

"Hold your tongue," sharply retorted Mrs. Hopgood, wincing beneath the prick of this home truth. "Call Elsie, I need her help."

"O, mother!" piped Fannie, the younger girl, running down stairs in frantic haste. "Elsie ain't here."

"Not here!"

"No, mother; she hasn't been to bed at all—and there's a note on her table directed to you."

"Open it mother," said Isaac Hopgood, huskily. This is a doomed night for our household. My God! has our home become so distasteful to our children that they fly from it like rats from a falling house?"

Elsie's note was short enough. It read:

"Dear Mother:—I am tired of living in the kitchen. I have run away with John Elton, and before you see me again I shall have entered upon a new future.

ELSIE."

Mrs. Hopgood broke out into wild, hysterical sobbings,

Mr. Hopgood read the hurriedly written paper with a face cold and set, like steel.

"Run away with John Elton!" he repeated slowly. "Poor Elsie! then God help her. For he is as great a villian and scoundrel as ever lived; and she has sealed her own doom. Mother, mother, this comes of your housekeeping."

"It wasn't my fault, Isaac," sobbed Mrs Hopgood, rocking herself backwards and forwards on a chair into which she had dropped.

"It was your fault," retorted her husband, almost savagely. "You made the very name of home a mockery to your children; you shut up your soul inside of a scrubbing pail; and now you are reaping the bitter harvest."

Of course, poor Alexander Hopgood was unable to lift his throbbing head from the pillow next day, and his mother never left him until afternoon.

When at last she came down stairs the parlor blinds were thrown wide open, a flood of sunshine streaming in, the pretty dining room, with flowers on the table, and new books, games and puzzles scattered around.

Mrs. Hopgood gazed around with a bewildered air. She hardly knew her own home.

"This is the way in which we must live henceforward, mother," said her husband cheerily. "Let in the light and sunshine; teach Ben and Fanny that 'home' is something more than an empty name, and try, in so far as we can, to retrieve the errors of our past life."

And Mrs. Hopgood mutely bowed her head.

"I will try, husband," she answered.

Educating Horses.

Horses can be educated to the extent of their understanding as well as children, and can be as easily damaged or ruined by bad management. We believe that the great difference found in horses as to vicious habits or reliability, comes more from the different management of men than from variance of natural disposition in the animals. Horses with high mettle are more easily educated than those of less or dull spirits, and are more susceptible to ill training, and consequently may be as good or bad, according to the education they receive.

Horses with dull spirits are not by any means proof against bad management, for in them may often be found the most provoking obstinacy; vicious habits of different characters that render them almost entirely worthless. Could the coming generations of horses in this country be kept from their days of colthood to the age of five years in the hands of good, careful managers, there would be seen a vast difference in the general characters of the noble animals.

If a colt is never allowed to get an advantage, it will never know that it possesses a power that man cannot control; and if made familiar with strange objects, it will not be skittish and nervous. If a horse is made accustomed from his early days to have objects hit him on the heels, back and hips, he will pay no attention to the giving out of a harness, or of a wagon running against him at an unexpected moment.

We once saw an aged lady drive a high-spirited horse, attached to a carriage, down a steep hill, with no hold-back straps upon the harness, and she assured us that there was no danger, for her son accustomed his horses to all kinds of usages and sights that commonly drive the animal into a frenzy of fear and excitement.

A gun can be fired from the back of a horse, an umbrella held over his head, a buffalo robe thrown over his neck, a railroad engine pass close by, his heels bumped with sticks, and the animal take it all as a natural condition of things, if only taught by careful management that he will not be injured thereby. There is great need of improvement in the management of this noble animal; less beating wanted and more of education.

A MOST realistic piece of acting was lately witnessed in this city, where the heroine and the young man cast for her father both lisped in speech. At the recognition, after long estrangement, he said: "Aith I live, it ith my thilde, and she said, "Yeth, yeth, fathther, I am your own thilde." The family infirmity at once discovered the relationship, though it was not so intended by the dramatist.—*New Orleans Republican.*

ONE RIGHT OF A WIFE.

'John,' said I one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring; 'John, as you go down to-morrow, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her $5 for me.'

'Five dollars!' and my lord looked up quite astonished. 'For what?'

'Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is secretary of, and I always felt interested in it. I told her I would give $5'

I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of my request, for John is rather national in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.

'Well, Sarah,' at length came the reply, 'you need not count on my doing any such thing. I do not approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it.'

'I give it out of my money,' said I, getting bolder; 'I only ask you to leave it at her house for me.'

'Your money! What do you mean?'

'I mean what I say—my money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I do not approve of the Red men or Masons; but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind.'

John looked at me quite amused at my sudden outbreak. You see, I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly:

'Come, now, who earns the money that maintains this family?'

'You and I together,' said I.

'Together! Well, I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that pretty rich?'

My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.

'When we were married, you thought, or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board and wardrobe. I did not ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that it meant.'

'As nearly as I remember,' interrupted John, you were mighty ready to accept me.'

'Granted, to save argument,' said I, coloring.

'Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, honor, etc,' and so did I.'

'And obey, too,' said I; 'but you in return, endowed me with all your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived.'

'Yes,' said John, complacently; 'and as I look back over the time, I think I have done what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how some wives live.'

'Well,' said I, 'I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I do not feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?'

'Sarah, you are positively very acrimonious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed?'

'No, sir. Well, meantime we have laid by money to buy this house, and still have some in the bank.'

'Thanks to my hard work!" chimed in John.'

'More thanks,' said I, 'to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all these promises for better or for worse. Now it has been better for us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you might feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other to save, and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money.'

'Whew! Why that is treason. But go on, dear.'

'If we occupy the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed sum, and no questions should be asked as to the uses made of it. Being equal, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not therefore call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to accept these services and render in return only my board and the least amount that will creditably clothe me.'

Now I was growing irate. John's temper, too, was evidently on the rise.

'What do you mean by services? Housework? I am sure a home is as much for your satisfaction as for mine, and I am sure the tailor does not leave much of my sewing for you to do.'

'I do not complain of housework nor of doing your sewing, but I do think the burden of little Johnny has fallen on me.'

'It strikes me,' said he, with a provoking complacency of tone, 'that if you earned his living you have less to say about the burden falling on you.'

'John,' said I, 'answer me honestly.—Do you work any harder or any longer now than you did before Johnny was born?'

'I don't know as I do,' said he; 'I always worked hard enough.'

'Well, and so do I. But now as to little Johnny. I presume you will allow yourself half owner of him, as the law allows you entire control over him. How much do you do for him?'

'I maintain him. I do my part.'

'No, John, you are wrong; you do not do your part. From the first you never have. Did not weary months go by in which you bore no part in the burden?'

'Well, that is curious complaining;—what would you have me do?'

'You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the housework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now.'

'I should say it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, etc., without talking about keeping a horse.'

'True; it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden. Was the part you bore in the payment of the horse bill equal to my part in the matter? Would you have taken my place for that money if it were to have been paid you instead of those who cared for you? I think not.'

'Did I not have all his clothes to buy?'

'No, sir. I went without new clothes of any sort for a season, and the money saved from my wardrobe supplied all that was needed; and I might add that all his clothes have been gotten in the same way.'

'Well, really, I had no idea how much a martyr you were. Next you will be clothing me in the same way. How thankful I ought to be for so calculating a wife!'

'Now in these two years,' said I continuing in the face of the sneer, 'all of the care and confinement consequent on attending the child have fallen on me. I have managed some way to accomplish my house-work and sewing as I used. I can hardly think how it has been done. Did it ever occur to you to think how many times I have been to church since he was born?'

'You would not expect a man to take care of a baby, would you! That isn't a man's work.'

'Isn't it!' said I bitterly; 'then I would not have a baby. I have been to church just four times, and then some visitors had staid with Johnny. How many times did you have to get up in the night to soothe him when he has been sick and fretful.?'

'How do you suppose,' said he, 'I could work by the day if I did not get my night's sleep?'

'Just the same way that I do when my night is broken, exactly.'

'Well, Sarah, what is the drift of all this talk, anyway? for I do not see any use in prolonging it.'

'Well, then it is my original statement—that I did my part of the family labor and took all the care of Johnny, and you are a man in prosperous circumstances, I am entitled to as much money for that as if I were employed and paid by the month for the same work, and I have a right to spend money for things that do not suit you, if I please to do so; and I may add,' said I with a sudden violence, 'that it is mean and contemptible in you to try to oppose and forbid by doing so.'

John said no more. I saw by the look in his eyes that he was quite angry; and so was I. That was the first time in our married life that we failed to kiss each other good night. Indeed, I felt guilty, though I hardly knew why, but it was late before I fell asleep.

The next morning all was serene. No trace was left of the evening's storm, but nothing was said about the obnoxious subscription. Next day I met Mrs. West and she thanked me very much for doubling my money.

Dear John! He did not mean to be unkind, bnt he had never stopped to think about such things. When the next settlement came, he slipped a $20 bill in my hand and said, 'That is for your private purposes.' I really thought he was the best husband in the world.

Throwing the Old Shoe.

Very few, probably, of the thousands who throw old shoes after bridal parties as they are leaving home know anything of the origin of the custom. Like almost all our customs, it is ancient and can be traced to Bible times. It was then the custom for the brother of a childless man to marry his widow, or, at least, he had the refusal of her. If he chose to reject her, the ceremony was public, and consisted in her loosing his shoe from his foot and spitting in his face. His giving up the shoe was a symbol of abandoning all dominion over her; spitting in his face was an assertion of independence. There was an affair of this kind between Ruth and Boaz. In some parts of the East it was the custom to carry a slipper before the newly married pair as a token of the bride's subjection. The custom, as it exists with us, is very old also in Scotland. The usual saying is, that it is thrown for luck, but originally it meant a virtual renunciation of authority over the bride by the parents. It was formerly a custom among the Germans for the bride when she was conducted to her bedchamber to take off her shoe and throw it among her guests. Whoever caught it in the struggle to obtain it received it as an omen that he or she would soon be happily married. Train, in his history of the Isle of