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Kent News.

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

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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 in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

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HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

LAW CARDS.

WILLIAM M. SLAY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

COLLECTION OF CLAIMS or other Legal business promptly attended to. tf.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
New Office Court St., 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,
y MARION deK. SMITH.

Edacational.

FREDERICK FEMALE SEMINARY,
FREDERICK, MD.
An Institution of the highest order. Will re-open on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, 1877. Charges moderate. For catalogue address MRS. M. W. HACKELTON, Prin. jy21-6t.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,
CONCORDVILLE, DEL. CO., PA.
Boys $4.50 per week; Girls $4.00. Boys prepared for Yale or Harvard College.
JOS. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Principal.
d16y.

PENNINGTON INSTITUTE,
PENNINGTON, N. J.
Terms reduced to suit the times. Only $40 per quarter for full English course. Address Rev. A. P. LASHER, Principal and Prop'r for 24 years. jy29y.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
THE THIRTY-SIXTH Annual Session will begin Monday, Sept. 10, 1877. For Catalogues or information write to JOHN WILSON, President.
aug11-6t.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Founded 1782.
THE NEXT SESSION will begin
Wednesday, September 26th.
Instruction in the usual branches of a College course, with special studies for those who not desire a full course. There is also a preparatory class.
Board per week $4; room rent $5; and fuel $4 to $6 for the scholastic year.
Tuition: English $40; English and classics or modern languages $50; for all branches $60.
For circulars address WM. J. RIVERS, PRINCIPAL.
aug11-3t.

Baltimore Cards.

JAS. A. MERRITT. N. A. GASSAWAY.
MERRITT, GASSAWAY & CO
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 8 SPEAR'S WHF,
y. *BALTIMORE, MD.*

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
92 Lombard st., near South, BALTIMORE,
Wholesale Dealers in
MANUFACTURED AND LEAF
TOBACCO.
Imported HAVANA and GERMAN CIGARS,
And Manufacturers of fine Havana, Principe and other Cigars.
y
JESSE WILSON. G. W. WILSON.
J. WILSON & SON,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of all kinds of
Country Produce, Grain, Peaches, Apples, Canned Goods, Vegetables, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fish, &c.,
Corner of Light and Camden Streets,
y BALTIMORE.

R. H. CLEMENTS & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants,
Office No. 96 Light St. Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Having had several years' experience in the sale of Peaches and other Fruits, we would respectfully solicit a share of the fruit shipped from Kent & Queen Anne's counties, believing by strict attention to business and prompt returns that we can give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with consignments.
je30-3m. R. H. C. & CO.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON.
WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
For the sale of GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, and Country Produce generally,
No. 92 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE
Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other merchandise, will be promptly filled.
Consignments respectfully solicited.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. WM. H. RUTTER AND. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD, RUTTER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
9 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building,
y BALTIMORE.

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
92 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.
Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

JUST RECEIVED—a new lot Gents Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes which we are selling at Low Prices.
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Soluble Sea Island Guano,
RICH IN
AMMONIA, SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID, POTASH,
MAGNESIA, SODA, &c.

Nearly Two Hundred Tons used in Kent county last year, and surpassed all other Fertilizers.

It is the Greatest Wheat Producer Known.

MANUFACTURED BY
R. W. L. RASIN & CO., Baltimore, Md.
For Sale by THOMAS DeC. RUTH, JR., CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Aug. 4, 1877—6t.

1877. 1877.
D. P. DORITY & CO.,
Commission Merchants in
Fruit and Produce,
112 SOUTH MARKET ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.
WE wish to call the attention of Fruit Growers on the line of the Kent Co. Smyrna & Del. Bay R. R., to the fact that an "All Rail Express Fruit Line" will be run this season to Boston.
Fruit Growers who shipped to our Market regularly every day last year, were well satisfied with the results of their shipments.
Fruit shipped by this Line will be landed in Boston early on morning of second day after shipment.
We advise all shippers to commence early and ship a part of their fruit, each day during the season, to our Market.
We feel confident that the net returns of those who ship us regularly will exceed those of any other Market.
Through rates will be given from all shipping points.
Empties will be speedily returned. Report of sales made daily. Account of Sales and check for proceeds sent semi-weekly. Send invoice with each shipment. Don't ship on Friday. Saturday's shipments on sale Monday morning. Cards and stencils furnished.
Be particular when shipping to this Market, and send nothing but good fruit that will carry well, as it is useless to ship soft fruit so far.
Through freight on shipment will be paid by us in Boston.
Will have agents at the several Stations to take charge of the fruit.
We solicit your consignments.
WE REFER TO
Metropolitan National Bank, Boston; S. S. Long & Bro., 82 Dey St., New York; N. D. Hare & Co., 299 Washington Street, New York; Chas. K. Ide, Master Transportation P. W. & B. R. R.; Bank of Smyrna, Smyrna, Del.
B. F. FLEMING, Agent,
jy21-10t. Chestertown, Md.

TO WHEAT
AND
Peach Growers!
HAVING completed arrangements for disposing of WHEAT DIRECT TO EUROPEAN DEALERS, enables me to give you the profit which the the middleman has heretofore been making.
☞ *Don't fail to come and see us when you are ready to sell.*

Complete Arrangements
HAVE BEEN MADE FOR SHIPPING PEACHES, &c., to Philadelphia, New York and Boston without breaking bulk. As the crop will be light, we believe the Fruit will net more in the above Markets. Will have competent men to take charge of the Fruit at Chestertown, Worton, Lynch's, Flatland & Nicholson's.

FOR SALE:
PEACH BASKETS AND CRATES
At Panic Prices—*Defying Competition.*

LIME AND COAL.
Wholesale Dealer in *Schuylkill, Chester Valley, Wrightsville and Baltimore SHELL LIME*; also, *Lehigh, Schuylkill and Bituminous COAL*, delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Railroad, Queen Anne's and Kent County Railroad, Maryland and Delaware Railroad and Delaware Railroad.
OFFICE with Hubbard Bros., manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard Bone Super-Phosphate, Chestertown.
B. F. FLEMING.
June 16, 1877—tf.

S. B. FOARD,
Grain Commission Merchant
CHESTERTOWN.
Store, Main st., nearly opp. Voshell House.
Choice Brands of Flour, Pratt's Astral Oil, Hardware, &c.
Early Rose Seed Potatoes.
The highest cash price paid for Grain.
apr14-tf.

Nature's True Discovery!
IS FOUND,
AND ASTOUNDS THE WHOLE UNIVERSE.
J. F. LEARY'S
COMPOUND
SYRUP of WILD CHERRY & TAR,
Combined with other valuable Bark and Gums obtained from Germany, will comply and radically cure Croup, Coughs, Colds, and also Weak Lungs, and absolutely prevent its development in all cases of predisposition of Weak lungs, Chronic Bronchitis, General Debility, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Loss of Vigor and Appetite, and all diseases arising from Poverty of the Blood. LEARY'S COMPOUND is a Specific, being unequalled as a Vitalizing Tonic, and Brain, Nerve, Lung and Blood Food.
☞ For Sale by all Merchants and Druggists everywhere, and if they have not got it get them to get it and take no other, not until you have used it.
PRICE only 35 cents.
CANBY, GILPIN & CO.,
July 21, 1877—Y. Baltimore, Md.

TABLE CUTLERY
And POCKET KNIVES,
At S. B. FOARD'S
m12tf. Up Town Hard ware Store.

To Peach Growers!
PEACH GROWERS convenient to Chestertown, Wilkins', Quaker Neck or Rolph's Wharves, can have their
Culling Fruit Dried
by delivering it at the above wharves, and giving me notice of same, so that I can get the Steamer Chester to stop and get it. My terms are one-half—I paying freight to Crumpton.
J. C. SLAUGHTER,
aug11-tf. Crumpton, Md.

SPECIAL
TO
PEACH SHIPPERS.
L. K. STAM, formerly of Chestertown, having associated himself with W. E. C. BELL, of New York, (also a native of Kent county,) under the firm name of
BELL & STAM,
respectfully announce to the public that they are prepared to sell
FRUIT,
And all kinds COUNTRY PRODUCE
Markets quoted daily by telegraph.
Shippers advised by letter.
Account sales and check sent weekly.
☞ Will receive Fruit at all stations on the line of the Kent Co., Smyrna & Del. Bay R. R. Will have competent men at Stations and on the train to take charge of the fruit. The freight will be paid in New York. For further particulars apply to B. F. FLEMING, Agent, Chestertown.
BELL & STAM,
ag4-2m. 97 Park Place, N.Y.

☞ **LOOK!** ☜
HAVING just completed a *Ware House at Kennedyville Station*, for the purpose of keeping a LARGE STOCK of
J. H. MARVIL'S
BERRY CRATES and BASKETS,
ALSO,
PEACH BASKETS
And BOXES
constantly on hand, I am now prepared to show stock and take orders at wholesale or retail, and deliver them at any Station on the Railroad at short notice.
☞ *Cash paid for GRAIN*—Wheat a speciality. Please give me a call. Communications promptly answered.
Address C. W. WARREN, Agent,
je2-3m. Kennedyville, Md.

☞ **NOTICE.** ☜
THE subscriber has made arrangements to PURCHASE GRAIN for both Phila. and Balt. markets, and is prepared to pay the highest market prices, cash on delivery. Persons wishing to sell will do well by calling at my office on Water St., Chestertown, Md.
aug4-tf. THOS. DeC. RUTH, Sr.

A CARD.
Having had three years experience in the Sale of Fruit in Baltimore, I hereby announce to my friends and the public that I will again be on hand and will use my best efforts to obtain good prices and make prompt returns.
BARTUS TREW,
jy21-9t. 114 Light St. Wharf, Balto.

BARGAINS IN
PEACH BASKETS!
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
June 30, 1877—tf.

PEACH BOXES
For Sale at Buck Neck Wharf,
By SHUSTER & SONS.
June 30, 1877—2m*

W. E. C. BELL. LOUIS K. STAM
BELL & STAM,
PRODUE
Commission Merchants,
97 Park Place,
NEW YORK.
☞ FRUIT a specialty. jy21-4m.

ICE-CREAM!
THE undersigned is supplying the Best ICE-CREAM to Picnics, Festivals and Excursions.
All over Five Gallons $1.25 per Gallon.
CASH on Delivery.
WILLIAM PERKINS,
"Rising Sun Saloon,"
June 9—tf. Chestertown, Md.

JOHN W. PALMER,
CONVEYANCER
And SOLICITOR of CLAIMS
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Office with Register of Wills.
Special attention given to all business entrusted to him. Sep. 9-y.

SURVEYING.
THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent. Orders left with C. H. Baker, Esq., Chestertown will be promptly attended to.
Or address,
COMEGYS BROWN,
mar24-6m. Chestertown.

NEW GOODS are being daily received ☞ By T. W. ELIASON, JR. ☜ And his prices will always be found to be as low as the lowest. mar10.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned being about to remove from the State will expose to Public Sale at the Court House door in Chestertown, on

SATURDAY, August 25, 1877,

At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

ALL THAT HOUSE

And LOTS OF LAND,

and premises where they reside, in Kennedyville, Kent county.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE—One-half cash on the day of sale, and the balance in ninety days, well secured.

M. A. REDDING.

Kennedyville, July 28, 1877—ts.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A
Small Parcel of Land
At Goose Hill, Kent co., Md.

BY VIRTUE of a power of Attorney from the heirs of James W. Riley, late of Kent county, deceased, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Court House door in Chestertown, on

Saturday, Aug. 25, 1877

all that Parcel of Land of which the said James W. Riley died seized, and which is situated at Goose Hill, on the public road leading from Chestertown to Kennedyville, and adjoining the lands of the late George B. Ford.

This LOT contains

EIGHT ACRES, More or Less,

and is an excellent piece of land, producing fine grass and grain.

THE DWELLING

is a story and a half frame House with good basement, and contains a sufficient number of rooms to accommodate an ordinary family comfortably. There is a good garden and splendid pump of water in the yard.

The house is in fair repair and land under good fencing. The situation is beautiful and healthy.

There is an old Blacksmith Shop on the premises where a fair business was formerly done, and there is no shop of the kind within 3 or 4 miles. There is also a Stable.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:—One-half cash and the balance in 6 and 12 months, secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned. Possession given Jan. 1st, 1878. Deed at the purchaser's cost.

WILLIAM MORRIS,
Att'y for the heirs of James W. Riley.
Aug. 11—ts.

F. M. GOODING,
Druggist and Apothecary,
MILLINGTON, MD.
(SUCCESSOR TO E. B. BRITTON.)
HAVING completely refitted the store, I will continue at the Old Stand, in Millington, the DRUG BUSINESS, and would respectfully solicit a liberal share of patronage. A large and well selected Stock of Fresh and Genuine
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
And a Good assortment of
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY,
have just been laid in.
A very Complete Stock of Fine and Common STATIONERY, Triple Extract, and other Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, Fancy Goods and Notions, at very close figures,
FOR THE CASH.
PRIME LARD OIL at the lowest price. WINDOW GLASS cut to order at short notice.
A Large and Varied Assortment of
Patent Medicines
Having been selected from the best and most popular in the Market, will be offered at Bottom Figures.
I expect to do a *CASH BUSINESS*, and will undertake to sell at such prices that will defy competition. *Give me a Trial and satisfy yourself.*
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods.

☞ ***Special Notice.*** ☜
PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded at all hours.
F. M. GOODING.

GOODING'S SPECIALTIES.
BRITTON'S AGUE PILLS—a *sure cure* for Fever and Ague. Price 40 cts. per Box, or Three Boxes for $1.00. Will be sent by Mail on receipt of price.
LESLIE'S READY RELIEF—An Internal and External Remedy for all Pains and Aches. Try it once, and you will never be without it again. Price 25 cts. per Bottle, or 5 Bottles for $1.00.
I extend a ☞ of welcome to all.
F. M. GOODING.
June 23, 1877—tf.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
Dutch Siding, Dressed.
Clean Cypress Weather Boarding.
White Pine Siding.
Dressed 4-4 Stock Picks,
" 4-4 " Selects,
" 6-4 Picks,
" 6-4 Selects,
" 8-4 Picks
Bridge Plank, Virginia Pine Plank,
Virginia Pine 4-4 Boards, Scantling, &c.,
Virginia Pine Clean Flooring,
Shingles, Pickets, &c.
☞ Parties having large lots to buy will find by calling on me that they can do better with me than they can in Baltimore.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
March 17, 1877.

Porcelain Lined FRUIT JAR.
WE have sold the above Jar for three years, and it has given satisfaction. We offer it again this season at low prices.
July 21. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR, at MING'S.

The Web of Years.

From out the loom of time the years
Unroll a fabric all must wear;
The woof of joy and warp of tears
Are spun my moving hopes and fears,
And pressed by weighty rolling care.

What measure unto each is given?
A span may gauge the greatest parts,
And yet the least from earth to heaven
Do reach, as in the quiet even
Short prayers sent up from children's hearts.

The web too quickly for us all
Is wove, while pass the shuttles fleet,
And when the threads have ceased to fall,
Death throws it o'er us as our pall,
Or round us as our winding-sheet.

Fashionable Love at Saratoga.

There is little love nowadays, says a Saratoga correspondent. It is found to be a poor paying investment, and the youth of our cities take little stock in it. There are any number of fashionable women here who have sold their youth and charms for some old man's gold. This class always frequents this gay American spa, and you will find them at Brigton and Ems, and all over the European continent. Their aim in life is pleasure, and so they wander, for this bright delusion is ever before the eyes of its followers. At the States is a very noticeable lady of this class—a lady with the cold face of marble, and gray eyes that darken with passion and flush with fascination. She moves with the grace of a Juno and converses with the charms of a De Stael. She is courted in high places, and is a queen of the fashionable world. Only a brief period ago she was unknown and unloved. On the return voyage from Europe she met the man whom she made her fate—a man who has almost reached the three score and ten years of man's short unsatisfactory life—a man well known in the great marts of trade and in the great centres of fashion. Twice before he had tasted the sweets and bitters of matrimony, but not until this charmer came did he really know what love was, he says. She pets and cajoles the old gentleman and luxuriates in his fortune and in his princely home. From plain dresses and a plain life she swept into velvets and gems and position; and with this loveless heart and this glittering life is not a woman of her kind happier than she would be as the wife of a poor man who could give her nothing but love and mediocrity? She may be, but how much better is she who sells herself for gold in matrimony than the common harlot? And how much better is he than a fornicator? To plate sin with gold does not make it less sinful.

How to Get Rich.

The great mass of men are ever trying to solve the question of how to get rich, and in the attempt to do so, have misery pain, disgrace, wrong, ignominy, discomfort and all the outrages mankind have perpetrated. A grasping eager desire to make and accumulate money has estranged neighbors, friends, brothers and sons, and caused bitter hate and strife, where peace and love did and should exist. In the inordinate desire to amass money nine-tenths of all troubles of life originate. It is the duty of every one to try by all honest and worthy means to make a living, and as the time may arrive, in the life of all, when sickness or misfortune, or disability from any cause may overtake us, it is always desirable to be careful and prudent, and try to lay up a little means to prevent suffering and want when misfortune overtakes us. But the idea is erroneous that it is the main object of life to hoard up money. The man that has spent a life in amassing a colossal fortune at the expense of his feelings, the interest and the prosperity of others, does not enjoy a more happy and quiet life or a more peaceful death than a beggar. Money may command influence, and help puff a poor mortal up, and cause him to be vain and ostentatious, but it can never buy a passport to Heaven, or compensate for a life spent in trampling upon the rights of others. If there was more of a desire to live and enjoy life, and do equal justice to all, less avarice, more honesty, more consideration for and interest in neighbors and friends, and less grasping after money, there would be less misery, more happiness and longer and happier days.

LEPROSY.—Reports on leprosy have been published by surgeons in British India. Dr. Planck, Sanitary Commissioner of the northwest provinces of Bengal, considers that probably no fewer than 10,000 persons in that vast area are leprous, and it results in reducing to beggary at least one-third of that number Its attacks arise seldom from contageon. It is a hereditary disease. As a rule leprosy assumes outward and hurtful appearances between the ages of twenty and fifty. In China the great seats of leprosy are in the provinces of Canton and Fokien. In Canton there are believed to be 10,000 lepers. Leprosy is unknown among the Australian aborigines. Of late years it has been more frequently observed in Europeans who have visited the East and West Indies.

THE great ambishun ov life seems to be to live as we kan and make more munny than our nabors.

It is only the phools that are past redemption! if a man has got branes I don't care how corrupt he may be, he ain't past all hope.

Yung man always play to win; a game that ain't worth winning, ain't worth playing.

I luv persons of strong likes and dislikes but I want to have them be able to give good reasons for them.

There are but few who know more than they kan tell, but there are legions that kan tell more than they know.—*Josh Billings.*

"WHY did you name that old horse Napoleon?" asked a gentleman of a negro, whose horse was almost reduced to a skeleton "Why, marse, you see it's case the bony part is so strong in him," was the ready reply.

"GRANDMA, why don't you keep a servant any longer?" "Well, you see, my child, I am getting old now, and can't take care of one as I used to, you know."

Song of Maryland's army:
"If so soon I was to be done for,
I wonder what I was begun for."

A BONNET FOR A LADY.

AND ITS EFFECTS UPON THE MORNING DEVOTIONS OF AN ENTIRE CONGREGATION.

Mr. Blaine recently made the tour of the Maine coast, accompanied by Mrs. Blaine, Secor and Mrs. Robeson, little Eugene Hale and his wife, Zach Chandler's daughter, Don Cameron and his daughter and several others, including Gail Hamilton. The party, numbering fifteen in all, came to Augusta one Saturday, two or three weeks ago, to spend Sunday at Mr. Blaine's pleasant home, next to the State House. By a fatal coincidence there arrived by express on that same Saturday a new bonnet from New York for Mrs. Secor Robeson.

Mr. Blaine is a member of the Congregational Church in this city, and a regular attendant upon divine worship. It was therefore arranged that the party should proceed in a body to morning service, and Mr. Blaine's own pew and the one directly behind it were reserved for their use The pastor prepared an unusually able sermon for the occasion. At a quarter past ten the sexton began to ring out a loud invitation to come to meeting, addressed to Mr. Blaine's guests, since everybody else was already there, the church having been filled at an early hour by the expectant congregation.

At the first stroke of the bell fourteen of the distinguished party assembled in Mrs. Blaine's parlor, ready for church. Mrs. Robeson and Mrs. Robeson's new bonnet were still up stairs. The ex-Secretary believed that there was some trouble about the trimming—"some little hitch in the top gear," said the honest tar, with a ruddy smile—which would only take half a minute to alter. Mrs. Robeson would be down immediately.

The last notes of the tolling bell died away into Sabbath stillness. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, and Mrs. Robeson and Mrs. Robeson's bonnet had not appeared. The ex-Secretary went up stairs, and presently returned with an expression of anxiety upon his rubicund face. The repairs were more extensive than he had supposed. Mrs. Robeson had put the craft in the dry dock, where it was undergoing a thorough overhauling. He was confident, however, that she would not tax the company's patience much longer.

The hands of the clock passed eleven, passed the quarter hour and approached the half. Mr. Blaine is a very punctual man at church and elsewhere, but he is polite as well as punctual, and concealed his impatience remarkably well. Mrs. Eugene Hale yawned behind her fan and whispered to her husband, while the little gentleman fidgeted with his gloves. Mrs. Blaine walked nervously up and down the room. Miss Abigail Dodge, with the self-restraint befitting her severer nature, sat primly on the edge of her chair, looking neither to the right nor to the left. In one hand she held her parasol, the other firmly grasped the little morocco-covered note book, in which she is accustomed to jot down critical notes upon the sermons she hears.

Meanwhile, in the church, the organist had finished the voluntary, and at a despairing signal from the clergyman had played through again. At every rustle of silk in the aisle the faces of half the congregation were turned toward the door. The excellent minister prolonged the preliminary devotional exercises to the utmost extent practicable. He remembered all the heathen nations of the earth in his prayer. He read the longest chapter in Isaiah. He gave out the most protracted hymns in the book. He dwelt upon the pulpit announcements. He waited full five minutes before putting forth his text. He delivered the sermon with unusual deliberation of manner, and artfully reserved all the allusions to national affairs with which that admirable discourse abounded, for a moment when the two empty pews in front of him should be filled with statesmanship and patriotism.

It was eight minutes to twelve by the clock when the head of the expected procession reached the church door. The preacher was saying "And lastly, brethren——." He suddenly paused and silence fell upon both pulpit and congregation. Senator Blaine marched up the aisle. On his arm was Mrs. Secor Robeson, her face clothed in serenity and her head resplendent with a new bonnet trimmed with yellow satin. Behind rolled the fat marine, her husband, escorting Mrs. Blaine. Little Eugene Hale and his wife and the rest of the party followed, and in the rear majestically stalked Gail Hamilton, unescorted, but not discomposed by quizzical glances of two thousand eyes.

When the distinguished party were seated the clergyman completed the sentence which he had suspended upon their appearance, and then gave out the doxology, in the singing of which Mrs. Secor Robeson joined with great sweetness and spirit.

"What a charming church!" she affably remarked to Gail Hamilton, leaning over and whispering in that lady's ear just before the benediction. But the asperity of the nod with which that accomplished spinster responded made Mrs. Secor Robeson feel for a moment that she had even rather be a member of Hayes' Cabinet, with an assailable record, than a worldly-minded woman with a new bonnet.—*New York Sun.*

A PAIR applied recently to a magistrate in Kentucky to be married. The man was hatless, coatless and shoeless, and the woman was almost in the same condition. They had no license from the county clerk, and no money to pay for one, but desired the magistrate to issue the license and perform the ceremony needed, and tendered in payment therefor "a half bushel of walnuts to be gathered next fall."

Now that the strike is virtually over, let the American people resume their customary intellectual avocation, and see who can write the most words on a postal card—*Detroit Free Press.*

"DARLING, kiss my eyelids down," is the seductive name of a popular song.—"Dearest, wipe my little snoot," and "Loved one, rouge my pearly ear," will be publish shortly.—*New York Mail.*

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN was not interferred with by the strikers. In fact, nothing could stop him without killing him, and nobody seems to have time to do that.

FRENCH GIRLS.

THE TRAINING WHICH MAKES THEM VERITABLE "LITTLE LADIES."

Look at the little girls which you will see playing any sunshiny day in the Tuileries gardens: you will discern in their demeanor, in their pretty, coquettish little gestures, in their mindfulness of bystanders, all the arts and manœuvres of polite society. They are not children in frocks and petticoats, eager to run, to romp, to make a noise. They are the miniatures of full-grown ladies—as elaborately dressed, as careful of their finery, as exclusive in the choice of their acquaintance, as flattering or as malicious in their little speeches. What a contrast with the loutish embarrassment of English children, who can hardly be got to say a word to strangers, who are alternately boisterous and shy, who hang their heads, who swing their arms, whose only thought in the presence of grown-up people, is to slink off and recover their spirits in the play-ground. The little French girl has not been relegated to the nursery; she had been accustomed from the earliest age to sit at the table with her parents, to listen to their conversation, to be presented to their friends; she has been taught to recite her little fables with gestures and inflections, to articulate distinctly, to bow, to pay little compliments, and return thanks for the attention she receives. Her powers of mimicry have been encouraged to the utmost. The nearer she succeeds in copying the somewhat artificial bearing and speeches of her mama, the more she is applauded. Her own little achievements and remarks are related to strangers in her presence, and the great importance of public opinion, the praise or blame of others, is thus constantly impressed upon her.

Above all, deportment! that is the supreme affair. *"Comme te voila frite, comme tute tiens mal!"*—such are her mother's gravest reproaches. It is ill-bred to romp, to play in such a way as to become red in the face and to perspire; it is ill-bred to raise one's voice; above all, it is ill-bred to lose for a moment the consciousness of being equisitely and elaborately dressed. You will see the ladies sitting in the Tuileries summon their children from their play simply to adjust a curl, a ribbon, to shake out a portion of the skirts—in a word, to recall to the child's mind the all-important fact. A French girl before marriage is under constant surveillance. She is guarded just as if everybody were convinced that the moment she was left to her own instincts she would be certain to do mischief.—Males, young and old, are kept at a severe distance. Generally speaking, she is not taken into society, or, if she is, only under certain restrictions. Thus, she may be allowed to dance, but not to converse with her partners. Flirtation is next to an impossibility. Her reading is mostly of a devotional character; no editions are deemed sufficiently expurgated; no plays are moral enough for her. A French mother's favorite boast to her future son-in-law is still: "Here is my daughter; she is twenty years of age, but never for five minutes, by day or by night, has she been out of my keeping." Truly a precious guarantee for future conduct.

Tabby's Curiosity Satisfied.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* tells this affecting story: "Charles Kaiser, who has the only hive of bees in town, says that when he first got his swarm his old cat's curiosity was much excited in regard to the doings of the little insects, the like of which she had never seen before. At first she watched their comings and goings at a distance. She then flattened herself upon the ground and crept along toward the hive, with tail horizontal and quivering. It was clearly evident that she thought the bees some new kind of game. Finally she took up a position at the entrance to the hive, and when a bee came in or started out, made a dab at it with her paws. This went on for a time without attracting the special attention of the inhabitants of the hive. Presently, however, 'old Tabby' struck and crushed a bee on the edge of the opening to the hive. The smell of the crushed bee alarmed and enraged the whole swarm. Bees by the score poured forth and darted into the fur of the astonished cat. Tabby rolled herself in the grass, spitting, sputtering, biting, clawing, and squalling as a cat never squalled before. She appeared a mere ball of fur and bees as she rolled and tumbled about. She was at length hauled away from the hive with a garden rake, at the cost of several severe stings to her rescuer. Even after she had been taken to a distant part of the grounds the bees stuck in Tabby's fur and about once in two minutes she would utter an unearthly 'yowl' and bounce a full yard in the air. On coming down she would try to scratch an ear, when a sting on the back would cause her to turn a succession of back somersaults and give vent to a running fire of squalls. Like the parrot that was left alone with the monkey, old Tabby had a dreadful time. Two or three days after this adventure Tabby was caught by her owner, who took her by the neck and threw her down by the bee-hive. No sooner did she strike the ground than she gave a fearful squall, and at a single bound reached the top of a fence full six feet in height. Thence she clung for a moment, with tail as big as a rolling-pin, when with another bound and squall she was out of sight and did not again put in an appearance for over a week.

A WOMAN who bought a stamp at the post-office the other morning, asked the engineer of that department to stick it on for her. He inquired if she could not stick it on herself. Said she could not, "because she was an entire stranger in this town."

A VERY precise person, remarking upon Shakespeare's line, "The good that men do is often interred with their bones," carefully observed that this interment can take place without crowding the bones.

STANLEY, the explorer, recently sent a private letter to a friend, in which he stated the most beautiful place he has seen in all his travels is Jzjzjzjzjzjzjz, on the southerly shore of lake Nyiyiyiyiyiy.

EVEN if a boy is always whistling "I want to be an angel," it is just as well to keep the preserved pears on the top shelf of the pantry.

A Railroad Man's Yarns.

I tipped over a train at Winona, said a railroad man, telling the story, on that twenty-foot trestle, on the curve coming to the bridge. We were only running at a speed of six miles an hour, had just started out, and were coming to a full stop before striking the bridge, when I saw my baggage coach lurch. The track just slid out from under us. I picked up a big stick of wood and mashed down the latch of the big wood stove, so the door wouldn't open—we had to break it open afterward. Just as I picked up the stick, my brakeman threw up his hands. "My God!" said he, "we're gone!" "Run to your stove," said I. He didn't understand me and instead of clinching the latch he ran in the forward car, and lay down flat in the aisle. I ran through the rear car and told the passengers to drop on their knees and hang to the seats, and told the mothers to lay their babies on the seats and put their arms tight over them and hold on to the back of the seats, and we rolled over just as slow. We seemed a long time going down. Only one person was killed, and fifteen or twenty slightly injured. The brakeman was on his feet as he went down, and wasn't scratched. If we had been running fast we would all have been killed. In case of accident passengers should hang tight to something. If possible get on floor of the car.

I saw one thing happen that I have laughed over a hundred times. We were coming down on a high grade, and by the side of the roads fifty or sixty feet lower than the track, there was a shanty, where seven or eight Irishmen were eating dinner. The windows and doors were all wide open. We were going at pretty good speed, when the cow catcher struck a hog and knocked it right down the bank, in at the door, and on to the table. I never saw fellows jump so in my life; they got out of that house sudden, scared to death. The hog wasn't hurt at all. You can hit a hog harder without killing it than any other animal. The expression, though, on those faces, as the pig lit on the table, and the Irishmen lit out doors, was enough to kill one. I laughed for weeks every time I passed the place.

Murder Will Out.

There is a story told in English greenrooms, says Celia Logan, to the effect that a certain carpenter, a long, long time ago, murdered his wife by driving a nail into her skull. He fled, and the better to conceal his identity became an actor. He rose to eminence, and the whirligig of time and the wheel of chance brought him to the very village in which, years before, he had killed his wife, whose murder, however—so the story runs—had not been suspected, her long, thick, black hair concealing the cruel wound from which no blood had flowed.

The part was Hamlet. Whatever memories the place evoked he had sufficient mastery over his feelings to keep them hidden. The first scene of the fifth act came on. The theatre stood on what had formerly been a burial ground, and the property man had not to go far for skulls, but just dug a little and brought up a dozen or more, and at night tossed them into the trap for the grave digger to shovel on the stage. He handed a skull to the Hamlet, saying:

"Here's a skull now hath lain you in the earth for three-and-twenty years."

Hamlet—"Whose was it?"

Grave-digger—"This same skull, sir, was Yorrick's skull, the king's jester."

Hamlet took the skull, saying:

"This—"

He turned pale and staggered, for the skull had left on it one long lock of black hair. Handed to him upside down the lock fell back, revealing a nail in the skull. The actor recognized it as that of the woman whom he had murdered just twenty-three years before. At this mute evidence of his guilt, coming from the grave to confront him, the actor lost presence of mind and his senses. In his insane utterances he revealed his terrible secret, and was only saved from punishment by his fellow-actors hushing him up and hurrying him away. He never recovered his reason, and died in a madhouse, raving of the nail in the skull.

A Comedy of Errors.

Here is an amusing comedy of errors with a Parisian edge: Mme de V. was very jealous, and determined to watch her husband. One day he told her he was going to Versailles, and when he went out she put on her bonnet and followed him. She kept him in sight until he turned in a passage which shortened the way to the railroad station, where she missed him. She stood for a few minutes in the passage looking about, and suddenly saw a man coming out of a glove-shop with a rather over-dressed lady. From the distance she made sure the man was her husband, and without a word of warning she gave him three or four sounding boxes on the ear. When the gentleman turned round to confront his assailant, she perceived that she had made a mistake, and at the same moment she caught sight of her husband, who replenished his cigar case at a tobacconists, and was crossing the street. What could she do? It goes without saying that she fainted in the arms of the stranger whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady ran off as fast as she could to avoid the scandal. The stranger, who was a commedian, was astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms; while his ears were still tingling from her blows he was again startled. A gentleman collared him, and shaking him roughly, asked him what he meant by embracing a lady in the street. "Why, she boxed my ears and fainted!" screamed the actor. "She is my wife," shouted the irate husband, "and would never have struck you without cause!" The infuriated gentlemen shook their fists until the lady, who had been carried into a shop, recovered sufficiently to explain how it happened.

AN exchange tells how the joke was on him: "A bright little girl of our acquaintance asked us the following conundrum: 'How many letters are there in a postman's bag?' We gave it up, and she said there were three—b-a-g."

A TROPHIC