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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.

VOL. 38. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1877. No. 26.

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

LAW CARDS.

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.

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

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

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,
MARION deK. SMITH.
y

Educational.

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.

Wilmington Conference Academy.

FIFTH YEAR opened in new building September 3d.
Prepares for Business, Teaching, College, or the study of a profession. Send for a catalogue. Address the Principal.
REV. J. M. WILLIAMS, A. M., Dover, Del.
oc20-3m.

Baltimore Cards.

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.

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.

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

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. WM. H. RUTTER AND. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD, RUTTER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 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

CHAS. A. MURPHY,
Dealer in
SHEEP.
Calverton Drove Yards,
BALTIMORE, MD.
I am in receipt of large supplies of Stock Sheep every week, to which I call the attention of Farmers who desire to purchase. Consignments of Fat Sheep solicited. aug25-3m*

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having put in his Mill a new Bolting Cloth and new Smut Machine and otherwise improved the Mill, so as to enable him to do good work in the way of
MAKING FLOUR,
both as to quality and quantity, I claim to give satisfaction in all cases where I have good Wheat. Come and try me.
The Public's Servant,
N. P. SEWELL,
Aug. 25—3m. Urieville.

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.

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

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

LARGE STOCK of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes for the Fall, at prices that will compete with any.
sept8. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

BUSINESS CHANGE!

Notice to the Public!

THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has succeeded
MR. T. B. HYNSON
in the Merchandising Business in Chestertown, and will hereafter conduct it at the Old Stand on his own account.
He has Opened this Week
A general assortment of
New Fall & Winter Goods
and the stock will be fully maintained in about the same line as heretofore.
Having been employed in the store for more than seventeen years past, he flatters himself that he possesses a general knowledge of the business, which will be conducted with strict regard to the wants of the trade and to the satisfaction of his customers.
Purchasers are requested to examine his goods and prices. Every article will be sold at the
VERY LOWEST FIGURES.
☞ Butter, Eggs and Lard taken in exchange for goods.
A. J. CAHALL.

A CARD.—Having disposed of my Store Goods to Mr. A. J. CAHALL, who has been in my employ for more than 17 years past, I take great pleasure in recommending him to the public as in every respect worthy of their confidence and patronage.
Thankful for the generous patronage extended to me for so many years, I trust that the same may be continued to my successor. T. B. HYNSON.
Chestertown, Sep. 15, 1877.

BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS, MD.,
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, COAL, LIME,
FERTILIZERS,
Agricultural Implements
AND
MACHINERY,
HARDWARE, &c., &c.
We can supply the Trade with the FAR FAMED
"BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER,"
The Champion of Twenty Harvests.
Also, the Celebrated TAYLOR HORSE RAKE, and
THE "KING OF RAKES."
The "TIGER."
The McSherry and Hamilton DRILLS, Vanwickle Grain Fans, Silver & Demming Feed Cutters.
PLOWS, HARROWS CULTIVATORS,
&c., &c., &c.
☞ We have at all times a good supply of STANDARD PHOSPHATES, including
Woodside & Griffith's "Baltimore Bone Pacific Guano,"
Whann's Raw Bone Phosphates,
National Soluble Bone and Sun Guano.
The Delaware Berry Crate and Basket,
50,000 PEACH BASKETS & CRATES For Sale.
Also, CRATE MATERIAL by the CAR LOAD.
☞ The highest market price paid for WHEAT, CORN and OATS, delivered at any station on Railroad or Water.
BEAN & FOARD,
Masseys, Md.
May 12, 1877.

BOOTS and SHOES at Low Prices!
Men's Winter Boots,
Boys' Winter Boots,
Youth's Winter Boots,
Ladies' and Misses' Peb. Button Shoes,
" " " Sewed Morocco do.
Child's Goat Button Shoes,
Child's grain Tip. Shoes,
Gents', Ladies', Misses' and Childs' Rubber Over Shoes.
☞ We have just received a large stock of the above goods, which we offer at the *Lowest Prices.*
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.
Sept. 15, 1877. *Chestertown, Md.*

MEN'S FALL & WINTER BOOTS; good Calf-skin Boots at $4. Coarse Boots, 22 inch leg, from $3.50 to $4.50,—and other goods in the same proportion.
JOS. H. THOMPSON,
Sept. 29. under "News" office.

New Fall Clothing!
ABE SCHWARTZ,
Merchant Tailor,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,
Respectfully invites his friends and the public to call and examine his
FALL GOODS
Receiving daily from 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.
Also, READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS and Cassimeres by the yard or in quantities to suit, at the lowest prices.
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
of the BEST QUALITY for sale at low prices.
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. 13, 1877. ABE SCHWARTZ.

Something New!
THE VICTORIA
RUBBER APRONS
FROM VIENNA,
KEPT and SOLD AT CITY PRICES,
By A. SCHWARTZ,
CHESTERTOWN.
☞ Call and see them. sep22tf.

1877. 1877.
Clothing!
C. ROLPH & CO.
Great Fall in Price! We are determined to make our large business larger by making prices lower than ever. We have just received our large Stock, and can compete with City Houses!

Men's Working Suits	$3.50
Men's Business Suits	6.00
Men's ¾ Wool Suits	8.00
Men's all Wool Suits	10.00
Men's Diagonal Suits	12.00
Men's Fine Cassimere Suits	15.00
Men's Fine Black Cloth Suits	18.00
Boys' Suits	$2.50
Boys' Suits	5.50
Boys' Suits	6.50
Boys' Suits	8.00
Boys' Suits	10.00
Men's Working Pants, Kersey	$1.00
" Working Pants, Cassimer	1.75
" Dress Pants from $2.50 to	5.00
" Over Coats from 4.50 to	12.00

OUR LINE OF
HATS and CAPS
Is Complete!
Including ALL THE LATE STYLES!
White Shirts! White Shirts!
☞ We are now selling the Celebrated CROWN SHIRTS for $1.50. This is a $2.00 Shirt.
Under-wear! Under-wear!
We have a large stock of Gents' UNDERSHIRTS from 75c. to $3 a pair.
BLACK and FANCY SCARFS, 25, 50, 75 and $1.
Our Goods are Choice, Well Selected, and sold at Popular Prices!
C. ROLPH & CO.,
Bordley's Corner,
The Largest Clothing House on the Eastern Shore.
oc13-tf.

THE OLD BAKERY
UP TOWN.
MRS. D. GRUBER,
At the Old Stand, Up Town, is prepared as heretofore to furnish
BREAD,
RUSK,
PIES,
BUNS,
BISCUIT,
&c., &c.,
Fresh from the Bakery, together with
CAKE OF ALL KINDS,
POUND CAKE, SPONGE CAKE,
FRUIT CAKE, SUGAR CAKE,
JUMBLES, JELLY CAKE,
LEMON CAKE, &c.,
all of the best quality and at lowest prices.
☞ Having had large experience in the business, and in my employ a first-class Baker, I am satisfied of my ability to give satisfaction to my customers.
☞ I take this opportunity to return my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and pledge myself to renewed efforts to merit a continuance of public favor.
DOROTHEA GRUBER.
Chestertown, Jan. 1, 1877.

Ladies' Oyster Saloon
THE subscriber has fitted up, at considerable expense, in connection with his Restaurant in Chestersown, an OYSTER SALOON
EXCLUSIVELY FOR the ACCOMMODATION OF LADIES,
with a private entrance on Cross Street. Oysters served in any style.
☞ Families supplied with fresh Oysters at 75c. per gallon.
oc7-3m. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

MEN'S UNDERSHIRTS, *White Fine Shirts,* making Shirts and Pants at prices that can't be beat. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

To the Ladies.
NEW MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS.
Latest Styles for Fall and Winter!
MRS. KATE GILL,
On Queen St., Chestertown,
has just opened a new stock of
Millinery and Fancy Goods
of the latest Fall and Winter styles. She has made her selections with great care and made her purchases at the lowest cash prices, so that she is sure of her ability to please, both in style and price.
BONNETS, HATS, Ribbons, Flowers, and a full line of all such goods as are usually found in a first-class Millinery store. A full line of ZEPHYR GOODS always on hand.
☞ Call and see. oct20-3m.

Millinery and Dress Making
FALL, 1877!
M. M. PARKS & SISTER,
Opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store,
Are now prepared to exhibit a full line of FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY,
embracing BONNETS, HATS, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., &c., in great variety, and of the most *fashionable styles.*
Also, a FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, Hamburgs, Ladies' Vests, Corsets, Trimmings in variety; Gloves, Ladies' L. C. Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, &c., all of which we will sell at the very lowest prices.
We have also combined
DRESS MAKING
in all its branches, and will promise satisfaction in all respects both as to fit and prices.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended, we would solicit a continuance of your favors. Having had considerable experience both in the city and country, we flatter ourselves that we can please. Give us a call.
M. M. PARKS & SISTER,
Brick Store,
Opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store.
Oct. 13, 1877—tf.

Desirable Property
IN SASSAFRAS, KENT CO.,
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.
BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as Executor of Dr. F. A. Clift, will sell at Public Sale, on
SATURDAY, October 27, 1877
At ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At Sassafras,
The Valuable Real Estate
in Sassafras, Kent county, Md., owned and occupied by said Dr. Clift at the time of his death.
THIS PROPERTY consists of
A LARGE TWO-STORY BRICK
DWELLING HOUSE,
With Two-Story Frame Back Building, containing nine rooms, including office on the lower floor, besides large hall, &c.; also a good Cellar under the main building, and Pump of Water at the door.
There is also a
Stable and Carriage House
with room for two Carriages and three horses. The whole property is in good repair, and the Dwelling is excellently arranged to insure comfort and convenience. Its location is very desirable, being in the centre of the town, and the community is as good as can be found anywhere. There is a good Garden attached and the whole LOT contains
1 Acre and 37 Perches.
ALSO,
A VACANT LOT OF LAND,
suitable for BUILDING PURPOSES, on the east side of the road leading thro' Sassafras, containing about
THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE.
It could be divided into several Building Lots, giving each a good front on the main thoroughfare, and its location in the heart of the town renders it very desirable.
THE TERMS OF SALE will be made to suit purchasers.
R. S. GRIFFITH, EXEC'R,
Sassafras, Kent Co., Md.
Sept. 22, 1877—ts.

Lot of Land for Sale,
IN QUAKER NECK.
THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale for a fair price and upon liberal terms, that portion of his real estate in Quaker Neck, Kent county, Md., generally known as
"The Wilson Farm."
This Farm is favorably located directly on the public road leading down the Neck adjoining the lands of the late Thos. Lusby and others; near Quaker Neck Steamboat wharf, and is convenient to Churches, Schools, &c., and not more than six miles from Chestertown. The soil is naturally good, and with small outlay could be made a valuable Fruit and Truck farm. It contains about 34 Acres, all of which is arable, and under good fencing.
THE IMPROVEMENTS
are a Frame Dwelling and necessary Out-buildings, all in fair condition.
☞ For particulars consult my Attorney, R. HYNSON, Chestertown, Md.
W. H. H. LUSBY.
sep15-tf.

FREIGHTING.
THE subscriber, having purchased the Schooner "PARAGON," is prepared to do all kinds of Freighting between Chester River and Baltimore, or any of the tributaries of the Chesapeake Bay, at moderate charges.
All orders left at the store of Messrs. Hines & Co., adjoining the Bank, will receive prompt attention.
oc6-3m. WM. P. HOWARD.

When you are in need of CARRIAGE BOLTS, TYRE BOLTS, PLOW BOLTS, Strap and T Hinges, go to HINES & CO. They are prepared to furnish them at low figures.
March 24—tf. HINES & CO

THE following beautiful lines will be appreciated by all Bible students, and especially by the Christian whose experience tallies somewhat with that of the faithful Elijah. Many there are today doubtless under the juniper tree who but yesterday were on the mountain. We copy from the "National Sunday School Teacher," Chicago, Ill., one of the best journals of its class published:

ELIJAH IN THE WILDERNESS.

BY MARY G. BRAINARD.

Oh, the weary long day's journey!
Oh, the welcome wilderness!
Oh, the juniper's glad shadow
O'er a spirit in distress!
Boughs that roofed a little temple
For the suppliant sheltered there,
For the presence of an angel,
For the answer of a prayer!
Oh, that prayer of wild complaining,
That exceeding bitter cry:
"I'm not better than my fathers—
'Tis enough, Lord, let me die"!

God has heard; his servant slumbers,
While the grass-blades thrill and stir
At the footsteps of an angel
Close beside the juniper.
Wake! he touches thee, sad prophet;
See how heaven for thee is moved;
How, while thou art lost in sleeping,
God provides for his beloved.
See what servant spreads thy table;
Rise, and eat, and take thy rest;
For, since earth is very lonely,
Thou shalt be an angel's guest.

Once again he sleeps. The angel
Bends above him, 'neath the tree;
Watches his unconscious breathing,
Pondering what sleep can be;
Bends yet lower in the study
Of the moveless, wearied face,
Wondering how forgiven sinners
Ever can distrust God's grace.
Yet, the infinite compassion
On his face and in his touch,
Fill those waking eyes with wonder
That he comprehends so much;—
Wonder at the unreproachful
Pleading of the words and tone:
"Eat, thou canst not take the journey
In the strength that is thine own."
Ate the prophet "hidden manna"?
(Man lives not by bread alone)
Drank he of that living water
Which proceedeth from the Throne?
Thou shalt go alone, strong pilgrim,
In the strength of angel food,
Forty days and nights of trusting,
Till thou reach the "Mount of God."

Oh, the weary, long day's journey!
Oh, the lonely wilderness!
Oh, the shadow God spreads daily
Over spirits in distress!
Oh, the prayer that daily rises
Hardly uttered in a cry:
"I'm not better than my fathers—
'Tis enough, Lord, let me die!"

When our feet are tired with straying,
And "the journey is too great,"
When we stumble in our praying,
Weak, and sad, and desolate,
Send the angel whose compassion
Ministered by touch and word
To thy disappointed servant,—
Send that angel to us, Lord.
Send him when some night of weeping
Overwhelms a prospered day;
When exhultant shouts of gladness
On our ears have died away.
Send him when hopes newly cherished
Take them wings for sudden flight;
When the glories of our landscape
Darken into gloom and night;
When our day's work in the vineyard
Seems to us a thing of nought,
Stamping our discouraged faces
With a poor "Behold, I thought."
Send that angel, bright and holy,
To o'ershade us with his wings;
Let those calm and radiant features
Shame us into better things.
Send him when we sleep for sorrow,
Weary with a fruitless strife;
Let him interrupt our dreaming—
Let him touch us into life.
Let him bend o'er us with pity,
Let him feed us with thy word;
Strengthened by such grand communing
We shall reach the Mount of God.

AS WONDERFUL AS TRUE.—A Masonic Lodge in Indianapolis, Ind., was presided over by a Master who had an exaggerated notion of discipline. One night he met his lodge in a called meeting (not a member absent) to instruct them in the work. Teaching them the use of the gavel, he had just called them up with three knocks, when he leaned too far back, fell through a window to the ground—four stories—and broke his neck. Picked up the next morning, he was buried decently, but not a Mason came to the funeral. More strange still, not a Mason appeared any more in that village. It was inexplicable. Forty women left widows, two hundred and twenty children left orphans, eighty-four merchants left in the lurch with unpaid bills. Twenty years after that somebody went up into the fourth story, broke open the door and beheld the lodge a lodge of skeletons! Strange, but true, they had strictly obeyed the order of the W. M., and waiting for the knocks to seat them starved to death. Each was standing in an attitude of respectful attention, "looking to the east," and had no pitying citizens taken them down they would have been standing there still.—*St. Joseph's (Mo.) Herald.*

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—A Brooklyn man writes to the *Sun:* I drank more intoxicating liquor from the year 1857 to the last day of 1873 than any other person I ever heard of; and in the meantime, knowing this sure cure, did not practice it on myself, but, for fun, did practice it on many others, and effected permanent cures. The remedy of the cure is this: When a person finds he must have a drink, let him take a drink of water, say two or three swallows, as often as the thirst or craving may desire. Let him continue this practice. His old chums will laugh; but let him persevere, and it will not be a week before the appetite for any kind of stimulant will disappear altogether, and water be taken to quench the natural thirst. If at any time the victim should feel a craving, let him take the first opportunity and obtain a swallow of water and he can pass and repass all saloons. When he goes home at night he will feel satisfied and be sober and have money in his pocket. I commenced this practice the first day of 1874, and never think of taking a drink of stimulants.

"AND now let me show you the germinating house," said the florist recently, after taking an Irish visitor through his collection of plants and various hot-houses. "The German eating-house, is it?" rejoined the son of Erin; "av ye plaze, couldn't ye give us a sight of an Irish drinking-house hereabouts, if it's all the same to yees?"

A MAN is generally supposed to be in a pretty tight place when he is between the upper and nether millstones of an adverse fate; but if knows himself he doesn't want to exchange places with a fellow who gets between a brick wall and a baby carriage propelled by a determined woman.

TATTLING BUSYBODIES.

HOW MR. PICKLY GOT FLOGGED.

In every community thery are *busybodies,* who, evil-minded, and evil-hearted themselves, are always expecting something wrong in others. It was through the meddling of just such virtuous busybodies that Mr. Pickly got into trouble.

They had got together and put this and that and the other together, and become firmly convinced that a duty devolved upon them.

Forth, accordingly, the immaculate trio sailed, as soon as they could make the necessary preparations, and bent their course toward the store of Mr. Pickly, in the lower part of the city.

The merchant was busily engaged in the transaction of some business when he saw the ladies approach him. He suspended operations and inquired what happy circumstances had brought them.

'It is a sad errand on which we are come,' said Miss Nobbs, shaking her head with a melancholy air.

'A dreadful errand,' affirmed Miss Dobbs, dubiously.

'A more dreadful errand you could not imagine,' added Mrs. Briggs, making a strong effort to shudder.

'For mercy's sake, ladies!' cried the alarmed man, turning pale, 'what is it?'

'In the first place, Mr. Pickly,' said the first spinster, 'we wish to assure you that you have our warmest sympathies; we feel for you.'

'From the very bottom of our hearts,' added the other maiden.

'And nothing but a deep sense of duty,' remarked the widow, 'has induced us to take the step we have, in order to reveal to you such distressful news.'

'What is it?' exclaimed the merchant, frantically. 'Don't keep me in suspense—what has happened?'

'Your wife!' exclaimed Miss Nobbs in a significant tone.

'Yes, Mr. Pickly, your wife!' repeated the other two in a breath.

Mr. Pickly staggared backwards, while a look of deadly terror overspread his features.

'My wife!' he gasped, 'what of my wife? Is she sick? Is she dead?'

Miss Nobbs closed her eyes and shook her head slowly.

'Then why do you alarm me so? what would you have me to understand?'

'Is there not something that to your noble mind is worse than death?'

'Eh—what—what do you mean?'

'Dishonor!'

'But Mrs. Pickly—she—she—'

'Mr. Pickly, your wife is deceiving you.'

'Cruelly, shamefully deceiving you!' ejaculated Miss Dobbs.

'Undoubtedly, and in a manner not to be borne?' said the widow.

Mr. Pickly looked from one to the other in speechless agony.

'Briefly,' said Miss Nobbs, 'while you are absent, your wife is receiving the attention of other men.'

'We have noticed with grief,' continued Miss Dobbs, 'that one of our sex should so far forget her modesty as to do as she has done.'

'And for the reason,' added Mrs. Briggs, 'as I have already said, we determined to acquaint you of the fact.'

'How do you know this,' cried the merchant in a voice of rage. 'Are you certain of what you say?'

'Quite,' answered Miss Nobbs; 'I saw your wife this morning with Mr. Wigley, in the hall; heard them kiss, and together they went to your room.'

'Wigley! Do you mean to say that Wigley is the man?'

'Wigley?' repeated Miss Nobbs, emphatically.

'The odious villian?' cried Pickly, seizing his hat as he spoke—'he shall repent it—he shall repent it—he shall repent it bitterly!'

He rushed from the store as he spoke, leaving his informants in the most unceremonious manner. They quietly proceeded homeward, congratulating each other that that they had evidently been the means of putting down the very giant of iniquity.

Mr. Wigley has an office on Broadway. Mr. Pickly, soon after his interview with the ladies, stood in the presence of Mr. Wigley, who smiled and offered his hand to the other. Mr. Pickly, with every expression of scorn and hate, declined to touch it.

'Permit me to inform you,' said the merchant, almost chocking with rage, 'that I know all.'

'Yes, sir,' continued the excited Pickly, 'I know all; and I am not such a paltry coward as to suffer it to pass with impunity!'

Whereupon, before the other could utter a word, he gave Mr. Wigley such a blow on the side of the head as to stagger him not a little, and before he could recover from his surprise, it was followed by another blow on the other side of the head, which made his ears ring in the most wonderful manner.

This was rather too much for the good nature of Mr. Wigley, and so he nerved himself to the task and commenced the retaliation. Being nearly double the weight of his antagonist, he soon had it his own way, and, to be brief, in less than ten minutes Mr. Pickly cried loudly for quarter, admitting himself to be as well-whipped a man as he had ever encountered.

'And now,' said Wigley, after helping his adversary to his feet, 'now that our affair is settled, please tell me what I have flogged you for.'

'For intriguing with my wife, as you well know,' replied the defeated but still indignant man.

'It's a lie!' said Wigley.

'It's the truth,' responded Pickly, 'and I can prove it.'

'You can't do it. Come, we will go and see Mrs. Pickly herself, and show me a witness if you can.'

'Very well; it is just what I desire.'

Mr. Pickly washed the blood from his face, arranged his disordered garments as well as he could, and accompanied Mr. Wigley home.

Miss Nobbs, Miss Dobbs and Mrs. Briggs were called, and an explanation demanded by the accused Wigley. Miss Nobbs persisting in the truth of what she had uttered, the whole party, at the request of the injured husband, proceeded to his wife's apartment.

Mrs. Pickly to the surprise of all, was not alone—a man was with her. As soon as Mr. Pickly say him he smiled, advanced and shook him by the hand.

'My brother!' and he, turning to those who had followed him.

Miss Nobb's face became crimson.

'I fear,' she stammered, 'that I have unintentionally made a mistake. This must be the gentleman I saw; aad he is so much like Mr. Wigley that I was led to believe that he was no other. I beg pardon.'

As the trio of ladies took their departure Mr. Pickly was heard to mutter divers maledictions upon the heads of all meddling, busy-tongued scandal-mongers; but he soon recovered his temper, explained the whole affair to his wife, joined heartily in the laugh that was raised at his expense, and ended by inviting Wigly to join their party that evening in a game of whist.

A Female Gambling House.

In one of the most fashionable and respectable quarters in this city, near Market street, stands a large and elegant-looking house. The hundreds of people who daily pass it think it is a private residence, little dreaming that it is a female gambling institution, as it is, and in which thousands of dollars not unfrequently change hands nightly. It is patronized by men and women who belong to the wealthy class and who move in aristocratic circles. The manager of this institution is a woman who came here from St. Louis about a year ago. At one time she figured in Washington as a lobbyist. She is a lovely brunette, of queenly appearance and dresses elegantly. On your entrance to this abode you are generally welcomed by Madame in a back parlor, brilliantly lighted and handsomely furnished, into which you have been ushered by the colored servant who has answered your bell call. From thence you are conducted into the salon of the establishment, down stairs. This apartment is gorgeously furnished. The carpet is of an elegant pattern, with heavy curtains and hangings to match, while the furniture is rich and massive. The walls are adorned with beautiful pictures, and articles of vertu are to be seen in profusion. In this department, night after night, into the wee sma' hours, are to be found leading merchants and stock brokers, with the wives of some of their business associates, all engaged in play, which is only interrupted between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock by a lunch of cake and wine. The principal games played by these fashionable gamblers are faro, Boston and whist. Occasionally roulette and rouge et noir are played. The dealer at the faro table is a beautiful looking blonde, who passes for the step-daughter of Madame the manager. She generally dresses in a white lace wrapper, with a lustrous diamond ring sparkling from an extremely white and delicately shaped hand. She is an adept with the cards if one may judge by the way she handles them. There are other females, elegantly attired, in attendance, who are connected with the establishment, and who are always ready to take a hand in any game of chance that is proposed, and in which they are proficiant. When not engaged they usually while away the time in playing billiards in an adjoining room. The fascination and excitement of gaming are such that every night the establishment is well patronized. It is understood that Madame is backed by several heavy capitalists in this city.—*San Francisco Cor. Boston Journal.*

A LONG-WINDED SICK MAN.—At Toledo, Ohio, Judge West and Gen. Geo. A. Sheridan were appointed to speak together. It was one of Judge West's bad nights. He was not feeling strong, and as Sheridan was a rattling speaker, it was the determination to give the night to him. The chairman of the meeting, therefore, according to understanding, opened by stating that Judge West was "feeble" and could occupy but a few minutes.

The Judge opened at five minutes before 8, and became so absorbed with the subject he had in view, that he knew nothing of the flight of time, and closed with a dazzling peroration at nine minutes after 11 o'clock—occupying only three hours and sixteen minutes.

Sheridan came forward and said that he was "somewhat feeble" himself, but he did not think they required to hear from more than one sickly man in one evening. The audience roared themselves out of the hall.

A LONG WALK TO GET MARRIED.—A domestic event has transpired here of much interest to our secluded community, namely, the marriage of Miss Lambier and Mr. John Vaughan. To get a marriage license, the bridegroom walked from his place of future residence, five miles from Beggsboro', to Burk's (nine miles.) Mr. Burk not being at home, Vaughan was sent to where he was working, a distance of twenty-four miles from the residence. Mr. Burk sent him back to the house for a form, and upon his return gave him a license, and Vaughan proceeded with it home to the bride's, eighteen miles further—ninety-nine miles so far. Then they went to the Rev. Mr. Gilmour's, a distance of twelve miles, were there happily united, and returned home to her house—another twelve miles. Total for her, 24 miles, and for him, 123 miles, in the ardent pursuit of matrimony. Needless to say that all this distance was traveled on foot.

THE Philadelphia *Evening Chronicle* says: "There are three very good reasons why the Republican campaign is not a vigorous one thus far. In the first place the leaders are fighting each other like irate tomcats on the roof of a woodshed; in the second place there is no money with which to purchase coal oil, red shirts transparencies, etc., and besides this Captain McClurg wants his pay for last year's services. In the third place, the Ohio election has so completely taken the wind out of their sails that the rotten old craft, instead of making headway against the tide, is being carried backward by it."

CUSTOMER (to proprietor of large establishment): "I want a mourning suit, please." Proprietor: "What is the bereavement, may I ask?" Customer: "My mother-in-Law." Proprietor (to distant shopman), "Mr. Brown, show this gentleman to the 'Light Affliction Department.'"

WE have tried Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in our family, and can assert that it is the best remedy for a cough or cold ever introduced. Price 25 cents.

A Thoughtful Husband.

If he had confined himself to his legitimate quill-driving duties, there would have been no occasion for him to be strutting around with his left hand in a sling, a patch on his nose, and an absurd old gum shoe on one foot. He was, however, only another victim to that egotistical opinion of all men that they can do anything better than a woman. He went home the other day and found his wife putting up peaches in those old fashioned tin cans that are closed with sealing wax. She had an old apron on, and two or three little splotches of sealing wax ornamented the floor, while the cat under the table was licking a piece the size of a postage stamp with great assiduity.

"See here, Maria," he said, "you will cripple yourself with that hot sealing wax directly," but as she made no answer he continued his oraculary. "Women never have any mechanical genius, any way. If there's a way of doing anything wrong, they're sure to try it."

"Do you think you can do it any better?" she said, with some acidity.

"Why, of course I can."

"Well, here, just distinguish yourself, then."

He sat down. She handed him a fresh can, just out of the hot water He took it in his hand and dropped it as though it had been a streak of lightning, while he stuck his fingers in his mouth and looked sudden death to her because he could not swear. She gave him a towel to hold the next one with, and he took it on his knee, lighted the sealing wax stick, and commenced prodding around the top, but the bottom burnt his knee, and he jerked, bringing the burning wax stick across the back of his left hand. Then he jumped up and howled, dropping the can, which emptied a spoonful of burning preserves into his slipper. This made him frantic, and he went dancing around the kitchen like an inebriated dervish, waving the burning wax, until a drop took him on the nose. In his agony he kicked the tin can through the window, scattering its contents over the dog, who rushed into the street howling and raising an alarm of mad dog, which occupied the attention of all the people within three squares. Then he submitted to be laid on the sofa and plastered with flour and sweet oil, until he looked like a badly prepared scare-crow. He is now willing to take an affidavit the size of a barn door that he will let the women be just as awkward as they choose.

A CURE FOR "BLIND STAGGERS."—Dr. Weedon, of Kent Island, writing to the Centreville *Observer* in regard to a disease among horses commonly called "blind staggers," which prevails in certain parts of the peninsula, says:

Several years ago I lost several very fine young horses myself from the disease "blind staggers" (vulgarly so called,) I used the treatment as prescribed by veterinaries of high repute without success. I therefore abandoned the treatment as used by them, and began according to my judgment with a much more rational plan.

As far as my limited researches go, the disease is confined to malarious sections of country, and prevails only as epizootic during the malarial seasons.

Assuming the above as basis, miasmatic trouble would be clearly indicated. I therefore subsequently use as soon as symptoms were recognized pointing to the disease as follows: Calomel, Sulph. Quinine and Comp. Extr Colocynth, each one hundred grains at a dose, followed every six hours thereafter by fifty grains of quinine, half ounce sweet spirts of nitre and one drachm of muriatic tincture of iron, with the most beneficial results.

A PORTLAND CHINAMAN became the father of an American-born son, and as he danced around, swinging his pig-tail and knocking over the opium jars, he exclaimed: "Me Mellican man, all samme! Me heap Washington! Me sewing-machine agent! Go 'way? Whoopee!"—*Albany (Or.) Democrat.*

WHEN I die let me be buried within the sound of the hammer, the clang of the work-shop, the hum of the mill," says the candidate in his speech. And then he goes home and seats himself in the rocking chair while his wife carries the coal out of the cellar to get supper with.

THE Chicago *Times* says: "When the Supreme court, according to custom, called upon the President the other day, he looked long and lovingly at Joe Bradley." Where was the court reporter, that so interesting an event at the White House was not formally chronicled?

A CHEYENNE person writes that after nearly ten years of experiment in Wyoming with the female sex in politics he can see no good accomplished by her vote. As juror, officeholder, and "as man generally," he says she is below the requirements of the standard.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE girl wrote home to the postmaster of a county town asking for some geological specimens." The latter handed the letter over to a real estate agent, who opened up a correspondence with the fair writer, who is now his wife.

SECRETARY EVARTS told a friend the other day that he had just received a letter from one of his daughters to this effect: "Dear Papa—Thank you very kindly for the donkey you sent me, but he's so lonely. Won't you soon be home, papa?"

THE Washington *National Union* informs a listening land "That the first news from the spirits informs us that Brigham Young is very healthy." Thus is the vaunted spelling reform a delusion and a snare.

THE intensely poetical editor of a Texas paper describes a recent gorgeous sunset in that vicinity as resembling a ripe pumpkin wrapped in the American flag.

"MY luck," exclaimed a Bohemian, "is so atrociously bad that I believe if I were to invest in some soap, washing would go out of fashion to-morrow."

GEN. STONEWALL JACKSON held that three kinds of courage prevail among soldiers in battle, based respectively on insensibility, pride, duty.

TRUTH never need be in a hurry, but a lie must keep all the time on the jump; a lazy lie soon tires itself out, and ends in confusion.

WE touch not a wire but it vibrates in eternity, and there is not a voice that reports not at the throne of heaven.