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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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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.
y MARION deK. SMITH.

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.

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.*

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.

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,
Aug. 25—3m. N. P. SEWELL, Urieville.

NOTICE.
FARMERS, SEND OUT YOUR
GRAIN DRILLS
Early and have them Repaired. We repair all kinds of Drills, and I am also Agent for the *McSherry Grain and Phosphate Drill*, second to none out; and also for the *ANDREW COE & CO.'S Original Ammoniated Bone Phosphate.*
aug25-tf. TILGHMAN SHAFER, Kennedyville, Md.

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
ml2tf. 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.

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.

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.

T. ROMIE STRONG. EARLE R. STRONG
1877.
FALL and WINTER!
FALL and WINTER!
FALL and WINTER!
1877.
STRONG & BRO., AT THE CORNER.
STRONG & BRO., AT THE CORNER.
STRONG & BRO., AT THE CORNER.
STRONG & BRO., AT EDESVILLE.
STRONG & BRO., AT EDESVILLE.
STRONG & BRO., AT EDESVILLE.
STRONG & BRO., AT PINEY NECK.
STRONG & BRO., AT PINEY NECK.
STRONG & BRO., AT PINEY NECK.

New Goods!	Cheap Goods!
New Goods!	Cheap Goods!
New Goods!	Cheap Goods!

STRONG & BRO.,
Take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have a VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS at their
THREE STORES,
THREE STORES,
THREE STORES,
Which are being sold Very Cheap.
Calicoes, Dress Goods,
Fancy and Colored Lawns,
Brown and Bl'chd Muslins,
White Linen Table Damask,
Table Oil Cloths,
Black and colored Alpacas.
NOTIONS—a very large stock.
Farmers and Builders' Hardware.
Nails, Copper, Rivets, Plow Bolts, Wagon Bolts, Carriage Bolts.
BACON, FLOUR, LARD and MEAL, SALT FISH, PICKLES by the hundred.
White Wash LIME and BRUSHES,
White Wash LIME and BRUSHES,
White Wash LIME and BRUSHES,
DRUGS AND MEDICINES A SPECIALTY.
DRUGS AND MEDICINES A SPECIALTY.
DRUGS AND MEDICINES A SPECIALTY.
Prescriptions carefully compounded and at the lowest prices.

COME ONE and ALL
No Trouble to Show Goods.
Respectfully, STRONG & BRO.
Oct. 6, 1877.

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.

TO THE LADIES!
MISS MARY R. BENJAMIN
Has just returned from the city with a complete assortment of
NOTIONS, DRESS TRIMMINGS,
Children's Colored HOSE,
Handkerchiefs, &c.
She also has quite a variety of new styles for making and trimming Dresses, and will guarantee entire satisfaction, both in fit and price.
She has also combined MILLINERY with Dress-making, and has a varied and carefully selected stock of HATS, BONNETS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, &c., and is confident that from her experience in that trade cannot fail to please, and will be thankful for your orders.
Respectfully, M. R. BENJAMIN.
Oct. 27—1s.

NEW MILLINERY!
FANCY GOODS!
DRESS MAKING!
M. ALICE LAMBERT & SISTER
Have just opened a new Stock of fresh and most fashionable styles. In *BONNETS, HATS, Laces, Ribbons, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Toilet articles, &c., &c.*, we cannot be undersold.
DRESS MAKING of all kinds, done in best manner at low prices.
Ladies' and Children's CLOAKS of any style furnished on short notice, at the lowest city prices.
Give us a call. Store one door above J. H. Simpers & Bro's.
M. ALICE LAMBERT & SISTER.
oc27-3m.

MILLINERY & 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.

FALL and WINTER
MILLINERY
JUST OPENED.
BEAUTIFUL, GOOD and CHEAP!
MRS. H. USILTON.
Adjoining Wickes' Drug Store,
has just received and opened a well selected stock of NEW and BEAUTIFUL
Millinery and Fancy Goods
For FALL and WINTER wear,
of the latest and most fashionable styles. In HATS, BONNETS, LACES, Ribbons, Trimmings, Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments, she is satisfied of her ability to please, both in quality and price.
ALSO IN STORE A FINE STOCK OF NOTIONS, to which she invites special attention.
STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.
The Ladies are invited to call and examine her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. No effort will be spared to give full satisfaction to all who favor her with their patronage.
Oct. 27, 1877—tf. MRS. H. USILTON.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS
Has just opened a FULL LINE of
MILLINERY
OF LATEST STYLES!
Handsome Neck Wear,
Ladies', Misses' & Children's Hosiery,
Corsets, white and colored,
Handsome Veiling,
MERINO VESTS, for Ladies and Children, from the largest to the smallest size.
Ladies' and Gents' Silk and Linen HANDKERCHIEFS.
Some Domestic Goods, Alpacca, Victoria Lawns,
CAMBRIC, NAINSOOK, HAMBURG EDGING,
and a variety of NOTIONS, that are always in demand, sold very reasonable for cash. Call and see.
MRS. C. R. FIDDIS,
Directly opposite new M. E. Church,
n3-3t. Chestertown.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, the undersigned as executor of Henrietta H. Willson, will offer at public sale at the late residence of said deceased, in Eastern Neck, Kent county, on

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21, 1877,

The following Property, namely:

6 HEAD OF HORSES, 2 COLTS,
4 Milch Cows, 2 Calves,
1 YOKE OF OXEN,
16 SHEEP, 10 LAMBS.
⅜ Interest in BULL.
Family Carriage and Harness, 2 Spring Dearborns and Harness, Ox-Cart, Horse Power and Wood Saw, Woods' Reaper, Horse Rake, Cider Mill, Fan, Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, and other Farming Utensils.
Also, a large and general assortment of
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
such as Beds, Bedding and Bedsteads, Side-board, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Stoves and other articles too numerous to mention. Also, Book Case and Books.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS.—All purchases of $10 or less, cash. All over that amount a credit of nine months on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.
JAS. B. WILLSON, Exec'r.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r. o27ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale at the residence of Edmund S. Culp, near Kennedyville, on

THURSDAY, Nov. 22, 1877,

The following property:

9 HEAD of HORSES
2 COWS, 1 HEIFER, 1 BULL, 9 SHOATS.
Farming Implements,
Consisting of 2 Wagons, 1 Reaper and Mower combined, 1 Westinghouse Thresher and 10-Horse Power, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Cider Mill, 1 Wheelbarrow, 1 two-horse Dearborn.
Also, a lot of PLOWS, HARROWS and CULTIVATORS.
Four sets of Wagon Harness; lot of Plow Gears and Leading Gears, 1 Cross-cut Saw, Hoes, Forks, Shovels, and numerous other articles.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS.—All purchases of $20 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months, with note and approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.
H. CULP.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r.
Nov. 3, 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.
sep15-tf. W. H. H. LUSBY.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred upon me by the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1872, chapter 348, I have seized and taken in execution all that

HOUSE and LOT

adjoining the property of Dr. Thos. H. Whaland, near Chestertown, now occupied by Julia Geddis, col'd.

And I hereby give notice, that on *TUESDAY, the 20th of November,* 1877 at the Court House door, between 2 and three o'clock P. M., I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, by public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the taxes due and owing on said property:
Taxes due for 1877 ..... $1.73
Together with interest and all costs incurred in making the sale.
JAMES A. SHAW,
Oct. 27, 1877. [4.75] Coll. 4th Dist.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by John T. Hurtt, and to me directed, at the suit of John McIntyre, use of R. B. Meginniss, against Thos. Mander, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Thomas Mander, of, in and to all that

HOUSE

And 47 Acres of LAND, more or less, adjoining the lands of Ezekiel Brown and Sallie Maguire.

And I hereby give notice, that on

MONDAY, November 19th, 1877,

at Pennington's hotel in Galena, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell the said property to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said writs, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.
E. GOODING, Late Const.
Oct. 27.—ts. [4.50]

$5,00 REWARD.—LOST on the night of the 18th October, in or around Kennedyville, a *Silver Hunting-Case WATCH.* The above reward will be paid for its return to me.
JOHN STEVENS, Kennedyville.
oc27-3t.

$30,000 TO LOAN in sums to suit, on good farms in Kent county.
THOS. HILL,
Fayette & St. Paul streets, Baltimore.
oc27-m.

SWEET LOVE AND I.

Sweet love and I have strangers been
These many years,
So many years.
He came to me when Life was green
And free of fears,
These present fears.

He came, and for a little space
My life was gladdened by his grace;
But soon he fled, and joy gave place
To grief and tears.

"O, Love, come to me once again!"
My lone heart sighs,
So sadly sighs.
"Recall thy fearless nature, then,"
Sweet love replies,
Softly replies.

"Thou canst not? Then I cannot be
The same that once I was to thee,
There's no room in the heart for me,
When fears arise."
—CHAMBER'S JOURNAL.

THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER.

Marion Hyde was a cripple, but for all that she was beautiful. Her father was a warden in a prison. Among the prisoners was one at the registering of whose name at his entrance Marion had been present, and something in his youthful though sullen face, attracted her pitiful glance.

He had stolen repeatedly from his benefactor, and finally had admitted into the house in the night a gang of burglars who had secured considerable booty, and all made off in safety, save one, after severely pounding the proprietor of the house. This one who was not able to escape, betrayed the complicity of the young man in the affair. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced.

There was no redeeming feature, to the story, apparently, but somehow that face haunted the girl's gentle thoughts. Perhaps it was because she had a young brother who was a wild lad, wandering just now in disgrace, no one knew whither, and all the more tenderly loved by Marion because of his sad ways.

One day as she leaned over the window sil, looking with wistful sadness into the yard at the prisoners, one of them looked up, and, changed as he was in every way, with thin features, she knew again the black, sullen eyes that yet were somehow like an angry, obstinate child's

Her glance followed his as though fascinated, and as he passed from sight she sighed softly, and went in to look at the prison record for the poor lad's name.

It was Aymer Preston.

The next she knew of him he was in the sick ward.

For a few weeks she saw him there, but the gloomy eyes never softened, only gazed straight before them from their hollow sockets, or hid themselves obstinately behind their wasted lids.

He never spoke, he scarcely ate, and the prison physician told Marion that he was dying of sheer inanition

It's my opinion that he is starving himself to death, he said.

Marion drew near the bed.

She bent over him and spoke with gentle firmness.

But she might as well have talked to the blank wall for all the sign he gave of having heard her.

Marion left the ward with a shocked and anxious face.

"Let me know if there is any change or anything that I can do," she then said to the doctor.

But at dusk the physician was called away by serious illness in his own family and near midnight the assistant, going his rounds, found Aymer Preston dead in bed.

"It's make believe or heartbreak," Dr. Putney said, sharply, when word was brought him, and he ordered that Preston's body should be kept wrapped in blankets and not removed till he saw it.

The order was obeyed, but when three days saw no change in the form, Dr. Putney having meanwhile examined it, it was removed to the dissecting room.

Marion Hyde's window commanded a view of this mysterious and horror-inspiring apartment. As she stood at her window that night she thought with a vague thrill of pain, of the one cold, still tenant of that terrible room.

She was not a timid, superstitious creature, nor by any means given to nervousness; so that when she saw the window of the dissecting room slowly lifted, and a gaunt, wild face appear at the opening, instead of screaming and running away she stood still. She knew that her heart was throbbing wildly, but she knew also that it was no phantom that she looked upon. Dr. Pitney had been right all the time. Aymer Preston was not dead, and was making one wild effort for liberty. Marion Hyde stood and watched him.

She could not have called out just then if he had been the most desperate and hardened criminal within those walls.—Besides, the poor wretch was only mocking himself. He could not escape even now unless by a miracle. She saw him stop presently beside a window, which opened into an upper hall, and after an effort raise it, and slowly drag himself through.

Obeying an impulse she could not at that moment control, Marion softly opened her door, and passed on without her crutch, for fear of the noise. She reached the hall just as the poor wasted creature, after a brief rest, was urging his half paralized limbs to renewed effort. At the sight of her he gasped and dropped in a swoon, and Marion hurried to his side. She dared not leave him, so she waited, rubbing his cold hands between her tender palms, till he at last opened his eyes, and she made him comprehend that she wanted him to come with her.

"I won't go back to prison;" he whispered between his set teeth.

"You need not," she said, simply, and led him to her own chamber.

There was positively no other place that was safe from the strict search that she knew would be instituted as soon as he was discovered missing. She procured him some garments which had belonged to her brother, and she got him food that would be safe for him to eat after his long fast.

He regarded all her movements with the incredulous wonder of a child.

"What has been the matter with me?" he asked. "I could not stir any more than though I was dead, but I knew all that was going on about me. Ugh! it was fearful in that old dissecting room. I believe it was only the horror of it helped me to break the frightful spell."

"I suppose you were in a sort of trance," Marion said, thoughtfully.

"What are you going to do with me?" he asked again.

"I don't know, I'm sure," she said with a sigh. "But you are safe here until I can think.

"I don't expect you to believe me, but I am as innocent of the crime for which I was brought here as you are."

"Guilty or innocent, I pitty you, you are so young."

Concealing him until the hue and cry were over, Marion smuggled him through the gates in a woman's dress and with a basket of soiled linen. And so the mystery of Aymer Preston's escape remained.

The years moved on. Marion was twenty-five. Her father was dead. Her idolized brother had perished in a brawl. She was alone in the world; an invalid, living on the merest pittance earned with her needle, but the same sweet-faced, sweet-voiced girl who had won the hearts of the prisoners in the gloomy abode of which her father had been warden.

One day she was sent for, to see about some embroidery. She was received by a young lady, and something in the young girl's bright face drew Marion's glance unconsciously. Where had she seen those eyes, so large and so intensely black.

"Why do you look at me so?" asked the young girl with naive eagerness.

"You remind me of some one I have known," Marion answered simply.

"No one ever accused me of looking like any one but Robert before," laughed the girl.

"Oh, yes, you do. I see the resemblance quite stong," and Marion's face flushed with emotion. "Perhaps you are related to him, his name was Aymer Preston."

"Oh! cried the young girl, springing up, and you are lame and your name is Marion Hyde. Tell me, isn't it? I know it. Oh, Robert what will you say?"

She vanished from Marion's astonished eyes, with the words on her lips. She was back, however, in a trice, and with her came a tall, dark haired, heavily bearded gentleman.

"Marion Hyde? Is it possible?" he exclaimed, clasping both the little trembling hands in his and putting them over and over again to his lips, which were quivering with emotion. 'Surely you know me."

"You—you are Aymer Preston," stammered Marion.

"I was Aymer Preston, I am Robert Leisson. A relative of my mother's left me his property on condition of my taking his name. I have searched for you vainly, Marion Hyde. My prosperity has been bitter to me till now I find you. Oh, you shall never touch needle or work again."

"No, indeed, that you shall not," chimed in she who had been the means of this happy recognition, and as she said it, both her arms were around Marion's neck, and she was sobbing and kissing her alternately. "Robert always said he would never marry anybody but you, and you'll have him, wont you, dear?"

"I have proved my innocence of that charge of robbing my guardian," said Robert, gravely. "But it was long before I could do so. I followed up the man whose testimony convicted me, till he lay dying, and he gave me a written confession of false witness. My guardian paid him to injure me. He wanted me out of the way. I will not be so abrupt as to ask you to marry me now, but as this rash sister of mine has said so much I can do no less than to testify to its truth. I have always loved your sweet, dear face, Marion. I shall never cease to wish it my wife's face till that wish is realized."

And then he left Marion to his sister's petting and soothing.

This morning I was alone—not a friend in the wide world, and now—

A burst of tears came to her relief.

She is Robert Leisson's wife now, and her beautiful eyes are as dove-like as ever, with compassion for the unfortunate.

Celestial Space.

When astronomers assure us that the diameters of the circles which the planets describe in their perpetual revolutions round the sun are millions of miles, how is it possible for the mind to take an idea of the space or room in which such globes as those of eighty or ninety thousand miles in diameter are running, thirty times more rapidly than a cannon ball, without the slightest interference with others?

Space—without limit! There is no boundary, no barrier, no precipitous termination, but space for ever and ever, and there the intellect leaves the pursuit—the brain of man cannot grasp it.

But there is something more perplexing in the belief that interminable space is filled with billions, ay, with countless organized worlds, beyond all human computations, far excelling our own in grandeur of proportions, physical resources and beauty, so immensely distant that no telescope can ever survey those on the nearest border of that celestial space which they occupy; and yet still beyond and beyond, so far that the light they send abroad, at the speed of one hundred and ninety-two millions of miles in one second may not reach the earth for a hundred millions of years to come, and there again and again there are globes infinitely multiplied. Space, then, is a field in which the Almighty displays the majesty of His supreme power.

AN AFFECTIONATE HOG.—The hog is not usually classed among the affectionate animals. There is one instance of his display of this quality, however, to record in his behalf. Henry Turner, aged nine, died in Maysville, Ky., last week and was buried at Orangeburg, some seven miles distant. When the funeral procession left Maysville, a small hog, which the child had fed and petted, got behind the hearse, and despite repeated efforts to drive it back, followed the procession all the way to the burying ground. There it attempted to enter the ground, but a fence prevented it doing so.

WHILE an English magistrate sat sipping his maraschino, a country lad arrived with a letter which required an immediate answer. The squire good-naturedly poured out a glass of maraschino for the lad, and set about writing a reply. Having finished his letter, he looked up and was amazed to see that the bottle was empty. Turning to the boy, he exclaimed: "Do you know, you imp, that that cost me sixteen shillings?" "Well, it's worth every penny on't, yer honor," was the reply of the rustic.

Sponge Fishing.

From a recent account of the Tunisian sponge fishery, it would seem that to fish for sponges required as much if not more skill than to fish for salmon. The sponge fishery is most actively carried on during the three months of December, January, and February, for at other seasons the places where the sponges exist are overgrown with seaweeds. The storms during November and December destroy and sweep away the thick marine vegetation and leave the sponges exposed to view. The fishery is divided into two seasons—namely, summer and winter; the former commencing in March and ending in November, and the latter as noted above.—But the collection of sponges is not very productive in summer, and is confined to the operation carried on with diving apparatus, which can only be used on rocky and firm-bottomed places, or to the success of native fishermen, who wade along the shores and feel for sponges with their feet among the masses of seaweed. The sponges thus collected by the Arabs are also of an inferior quality, owing to the small depth of water in which they have grown. As, nevertheless, calm weather and a smooth sea are essential for the success of the fishermen, the winter season, although lasting three months, does not generally afford more than forty-five working days. The Arab inhabitants of the coast, Greeks, principally from Krandi, near Nauplia (Napoli de Roumania) and Sicilians, are chiefly employed in the sponge fishery, the Greeks, however, being the most expert fishermen, while the Arabs are the least skillful.

Sponges are obtained by spearing with a trident, by diving with or without the assistance of an apparatus, or by dredging with a machine somewhat similar to an oyster dredge. The Arab fishermen, principally natives of Markenah and Jerbah, employ boats called sandalls, manned by from four to seven persons, one of whom is the harpooner, while the others manage the sails, &c. The spearman watches for the sponges from the bow of the sandal, and the boat is luffed round on his perceiving one, so as to enable him to strike it. The depth of the sea where the Arabs fish is from fifteen to thirty feet. Although the Greeks are most expert divers, the majority of them use the spear. They employ small and light boats, just sufficient to carry a spearman and oarsman. The boat is rowed gently along, while the spearman searches the bottom of the sea by means of a tin tube of fourteen inches in diameter by nineteen inches in length, at one end of which is placed a thick sheet of glass. The tube is slightly immersed in the water, and enables the fisherman to view the bottom undisturbed by the oscillations of the surface

The spears used by the Greeks are shorter than those employed by the natives and Sicilians, but with wonderful adroitness they are enabled to reach the sponges covered by sixty feet of water. They hold in their hands from three to four spears and dart them so quickly and with such precision, one after the other, that before the first has time to disappear under the surface the second strikes its upper extremity, and thus gives it additional impetus to reach the sponge aimed at. The Sicilians also fish with a spear and in small rowing boats, but do not understand the employment of the tube, and have not acquired the knack of the Greeks in using three or four spears; they consequently seldom secure an equal quantity of sponges, although they are always more successful than the Arabs. The produce of the fishery is, it is stated, susceptible of considerable augmentation by an increase in the number of fishermen, and a new sponge is re-produced within a year where every one has been removed.

SHORT DRESSES.—It is stated that short walking dresses are now the mode in Paris, and as American women are the slaves of the fashions set in that fine city it would be well that they be not too long in finding out the facts about the short dresses. Let us congratulate the "fair" that between the practice of dragging their dresses through the mud and this other extreme of carrying the long skirt in the hand, Paris has at last hit the true average by introducing dresses that will neither sweep the pavements nor impede the wearers when walking.

THE two U. S. Senators who ever served the longest terms, were both North Carolinians by birth—Benton, of Missouri, and King, of Alabama. It is related, in reference to Mr. King's extreme courtesy, that when he presided over the Senate the two Senators from Arkansas pronounced the name of the State differently, and that he punctiliously observed this difference. He invariably recognized one as "the gentleman from Ark-an-*saw*," and the other as "the gentleman from Ar-*kan*-sas."

IT is related of the Hon. B. F. Moore, "the father of the Bar" of North Carolina, that when Mr. Clay visited that State he was selected to deliver the welcoming address to that statesman. He exerted himself in its preparation; he called on a friend, Mr. Simmons, in order to read it to him. "Well," said Simmons, ironically, "I suppose you wish me to criticise and correct, being an educated and scholarly man?" "Not that," replied Mr. Moore, "but to see how it will strike the vulgar mind."

AT a recent sale of short-horned cows in England, a beast named "Fifth Duchess of Hillhurst" was sold amid great applause for $22,500. She is said to be the highest priced cow in England, and is described as a "charming creature." The largest sum ever paid for a cow is believed to be $36,750 for the "Duchess of Geneva," which was sold at New York Mills, in New York two or three years ago.

AN old woman was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors of the name of Jones, and with a knowing look replied, "Why, I don't like to say anything about my neighbors, but, as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think, and then again I don't know; but, after all, I rather guess he'll turn out to be a good deal such a sort of a man as I take him to be!"

BE firm, be not too hasty to decide.—Weigh well before you act, but having weighed, act promptly and abide the result. This is the test of judgment.

A Wonderful Negro.

A COLORED MAN THAT TURNS HIMSELF INSIDE OUT.

There is now in this city, says the Wilmington (N. C.) *Star*, one of the most remarkable specimens of humanity that has been known to inhabit the earth since the days of Adam. He is colored and goes by the name of "Dr. Geo. Thomas," and seems to have literal control of his entire physical nature, being able, by the simple exercise of his will, as it were, to change at pleasure the location of the machinery of his body, besides which he is possessed of muscles almost the consistency of iron, which he is capable of developing to a most remarkable degree. For instance he takes a solid bar of iron, about three inches in circumference and some three or four feet in length, and holding in one hand, bends it by striking it repeatedly across his disengaged arm, the blows being sufficiently vigorous to break the limb of an ordinary man, but which do not seem to have the slightest effect upon his own, the muscles of which are hard as iron itself. He asks you to feel the pulse in his wrist, and it beats with the same regularity and power of that of an ordinary mortal; but, by a sudden and almost imperceptible movement of the muscles of the arm, the pulsation apparently ceases altogether, but is in reality removed from its original position. By the exertion of the same power it is then restored at pleasure to its proper place.

He can also remove his ribs from the side to the abdominal region, where they can be felt distinctly, and return them to their proper place at will, while by the same power the heart is changed from the left to the right side of the body. Two of our physicians, we learn, examined this remarkable specimen of humanity, and were astonished at the extraordinary developments which resulted from a practical test of the wonderful powers of the man. One of the physicians was asked to place his ear to the region of the heart and its beatings were regular and distinctly noted; but suddenly there was an entire cessation of the throbbing, and on the instant his companion, who had his ear to the right side of the body, exclaimed that he could then detect the beating of his heart on that side.

The Borax Mines of Nevada.

Many of the most wonderful and valuable discoveries and inventions, both ancient and modern, have been accidental. Notable instances will be readily called to mind by the intelligent reader, not only of the discovery of gold and other mines of great value, but also the germs of such great and useful arts and inventions as printing, steam, electricity and various kinds of mechanism. Among the modern and indeed recent discoveries of great value to mankind, one in our country is particularly noteworthy. It is that of the discovery of a mine or vast bed of borax, by which a most useful and necessary article, instead of being an expensive luxury as formerly, is rendered so cheap as to bring it within the reach of all classes of people.

This remarkable discovery was made in Esmeraldo county, Nevada, some four years ago, by a young man who was prospecting for gold and silver mines. While thus engaged, traversing mountains, canyons and valleys on horseback, he saw, in a valley known as Teel's Marsh, what appeared to be a vast bed of white sand, resembling dry sea foam. The appearance was so novel and singular that he dismounted and descended to prospect the object. Upon arriving at the place, he found it to be the bed of a dry lagoon with the appearance of having been dry for centuries. Walking cautiously over the place, he found the surface to be soft and clayey, and often sunk ankle deep. After an examination of the curious clayey deposit, he put several handfuls into his pockets, mounted his horse, and returned across the mountains to his home in Columbus. There he handed the contents of his pocket to an assayer, who, after analysis pronounced it the richest sample of borax he had ever seen. This fact at once created great excitement and no little expense attended the necessary claiming, etc., on the part of the fortunate discoverer. It soon proved to be an enormous lagoon or deposit of crude borax, two and a half miles wide and five or six in length. It was more than one man could properly manage, so a brother was sent for, and the two (now widely known as the Smith Brothers of Nevada and New York) worked with a will, sparing neither time nor money until the whole deposit was their property, and its wealth being developed. They at once obtained boiler tanks, crystallizers, etc., from Chicago and commenced operations. The result is that in the course of three or four years, the brothers have perfected an immense establishment and are producing an enormous quantity of a chemically pure article of borax, which stands first, and is in demand in every household, to whom it is supplied by grocers and druggists throughout the country. So important has this new industry become that the eminent house of W. T. Coleman & Co., New York and San Francisco, some time ago become the sole agents for the article, and they are now pushing its sale in all parts of the world. We are indebted to them for the foregoing particulars.

The most wonderful part of our story is that the vast deposit of borax in Teel's Marsh reproduces itself every two or three years, so that the supply will continue inexhaustible.—*Scientific American.*

HENRY GORHAM, a Utah Mormon, undertook to chastise his wife with a horse-whip for disobedience. He had previously punished them singly many times, and had grown arrogant; but this time he had overrated his power. The six wives joined hands