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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. H. 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.

ADVERTISING:
Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

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

TO THE LADIES!

NEW MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS,
FOR
1878. SPRING And SUMMER. 1878.

MRS. H. USILTON, Just below Wickes' Drug Store, has received a well selected stock of new and beautiful MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS for Spring and Summer wear, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons,
LACES, TRIMMINGS,
Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments. She is satisfied of her ability to please both in quality and price. She has secured the assistance of a first-class Millinery from the city.

☞ 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.
May 18. MRS. H. USILTON.

TO THE LADIES.

NEW MILLINERY
And FANCY GOODS.

LAMBERT SISTERS have just returned from the city and opened a new Stock of

Spring and Summer MILLINERY
AND FANCY GOODS,
embracing all the LATEST and MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

Our Goods have been selected with care and bought at the lowest cash figures, which enables us to guarantee satisfaction both as regards style and prices. Our stock includes a full line of all such goods as are usually found in a first-class Millinery Store, such as *BONNETS, HATS, Laces, Flowers, Ribbons, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Toilet Articles, &c., &c.*

The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and prices. They will find goods much cheaper than heretofore, and we are selling at very small profits for cash.

DRESS MAKING of all kinds done in the best manner and at low prices.

☞ Store opposite KENT NEWS Office.
may11-tf. LAMBERT SISTERS.

TO THE LADIES
And PUBLIC GENERALLY.

MRS. C. R. FIDDIS, at the old stand, directly opposite the new M. E. Church, has replenished her stock and is now ready to receive orders and calls from any that wish

MILLINERY
Or FANCY GOODS

Also, many articles that are useful to gentlemen. My stock is complete.

I am one with many others in the same business, and I solicit a share of your patronage.

☞ Please do not forget
MRS. C. R. FIDDIS,
Directly opposite new M. E. Church,
my4-tf. Chestertown.

New Goods! New Goods!

MRS. E. N. MELVIN,

Extends a cordial invitation to all the Ladies to call at her store opposite the Bank, and examine her large assortment of

Spring and Summer GOODS,
LINEN SUITS, DUSTERS,
Ladies' and Children's UNDERWEAR,
Hamburg Edgings,
Zephyrs,
Germantown Wool,
Embroidery Silks,
Braiding Braid,
and many FANCY ARTICLES too numerous to mention. All are offered at exceedingly low prices.
MRS. E. N. MELVIN.
May 4, 1878.

Ladies' Trimmings!

NEW STOCK!

MISS MARY R. BENJAMIN
Has just opened a new assortment of
NOTIONS, DRESS TRIMMINGS,
Children's Colored HOSE,
Hamburg Edgings, Handkerchiefs, &c.
A complete stock of BUTTONS, Neck Ties, Kid Gloves, Italian Lace, &c.
PLAITING, knife, box and space, at 6 cts. per yard.

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.

Store next door to T. W. Eliason, Jr.
Respectfully, M. R. BENJAMIN
March 16—tf.

Have You Seen It?

If not don't delay any longer, but go right straight to
MRS. E. N. MELVIN'S

Picture and Frame Store, and your eyes will sparkle with delight at the beautiful Pictures and Cheap Frames.
LANDSCAPES,
WATER VIEWS,
MOUNTAIN SCENERY,
SCRAP PICTURES,
and a magnificent Chromo of the
SAINTLY BEATRICE,
☞ Splints for Frames, Wall Pockets, Brackets and Picture Card in abundance, and all so cheap you will be astonished.
☞ Give her a call.
Mrs. E. N. MELVIN,
May 4. opposite the Bank.

Cultivators and Teeth!

PERSONS in want of CULTIVATORS or Cultivator Teeth, are invited to call and examine the varieties and prices at the FOUNDRY in Chestertown, before purchasing elsewhere.
May 4. W. A. HYLAND & CO.

GOLD AND SILVER WIRE PICTURE CORD, Porcelain Head Picture Nails, Screw Eyes, and Brass Screw Rings.
feb16. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BEST CLASS OF

CLOTHING!

PURCHASERS. NOEHMAN & SON.

4 FLOORS
FILLED UP WITH MAGNIFICENT STOCK
OF
Men's, Boys' and Children's
CLOTHING!
CHEVIOT and FLANNEL SUITS,
The Novelties for Gentlemen 5 to $20
SAILOR and BLOUSE SUITS,
For CHILDREN - - $1.50 to $7

In less than one year we have built up one of the largest businesses of Baltimore. The reason WHY: Our immense and elegant Stock, small expenses, and correspondingly Low Prices!

Also,
Clothing Made to Order
IN
ARTISTIC STYLE.

THE LEADING AND POPULAR CASH
CLOTHING HOUSE,
230 W. Pratt St.,
Near Hanover, BALTIMORE.
May 25, 1878.

Baltimore Cards.

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

W. H. RUTTER,
Late of the firm of Greenwood, Rutter & Co.,
Commission Merchant,
For the sale of GRAIN and PRODUCE,
No. 96 Light st. Wharf,
BALTIMORE.
Consignments solicited. a6.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building,
y BALTIMORE.

JAS. A. MERRITT & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
NO. 23 SOUTH ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Refers by permission to W. B. McAtee, Prest. Corn and Flour Ex.; Gill & Fisher, Grain Shippers, Balto.; J. Q. A. Holloway, Merchant. tf.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO,
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets,
BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

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.

THE LARGEST lot of BACON and FLOUR, and the CHEAPEST lot of FURNITURE and SHOES, in Chestertown,
For sale at *J. A. SHAW'S, Court St.*

ATTENTION FARMERS and STOCK RAISERS!
The Improved WEANER for Cows, Calves and Colts,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Hotels—Baltimore.

MANSION HOUSE,
N. E. Cor. St. Paul and Fayette sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
I. ALBERTSON.....PROPRIETOR.
☞ ROOMS FIRST CLASS ☜
With GOOD SUBSTANTIAL BOARD
At $1.50 PER DAY.
apr21y.

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
C. R. HOGAN.....PROPRIETOR
Reduction of Fare.
$2.50 PER DAY.
Being determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "MALTBY" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city—a liberal share of public patronage is solicited. j22-y.

PEPPER'S NEW HOTEL
On the American and European Plans,
HOLLIDAY ST., opp. Main Entrance to City Hall,
(One Square from Baltimore Street.)
BOARD per day - - - - - $2
Breakfast, Dinner and Supper 50c. each. Rooms 75c. to $1. Permanent Boarders according to room. First class Restaurant attached.
y. W. S. PEPPER, Prop'r.

Hotels—Philadelphia.

ARCH ST. HOUSE,
No. 1 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN A. MORTON, Prop'r & Manager.
ROOM AND BOARD $2.00 Per Day.
Breakfast 50c., Dinner 75c., Supper 50c., Lodging 50c.
☞ First Class Restaurant attached to the Hotel. Choice Liquors and Cigars always on hand. mh2-y.

OUR IMPROVED PEST POISON
IS A SAFE, sure and cheap destroyer of the POTATO BUG, Currant Worm, and all Insects that Prey on Vegetation. Warranted to kill Five Bugs where Paris Green kills One, yet it is SAFER to use, and is not injurious to plants. Costs only 25c. to 50c. per acre. ½-lb box sent free by mail for 50c. Send for circular with hundreds of testimonials.
Our Cabbage Worm Destroyer
IS NOT AT ALL POISONOUS, but sure death to the worm. Sample for trial sent free on receipt of 15 cents. POSTAGE STAMPS ACCEPTED. Discount to the Trade.
KEARNEY CHEMICAL WORKS, J. R. DEY, Agent, P. O. Box 3139. Office, 66 Cortlandt St., New York.
☞ R. J. BAKER, 38 S. Charles st., Baltimore, Md., wholesale agt. for Md. 6t.

WOOL WANTED, For which the highest cash price will be paid. In my absence Mr. R. S. USILTON, at the Market House, Chestertown, will receive same. Also, SCHROPSHIRE BUCK LAMBS for sale.
May 4—tf. JACOB BARKMAN.

CYPRESS FENCING, a superior lot for sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

EXECUTORS' SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farms
AND
VILLAGE LOTS.

THE undersigned, as administrators c. t. a. in the State of Maryland of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Montgomery co., State of Pennsylvania, dec'd, will, under the power in his last will and testament contained, a certified copy of which has been recorded in the office of the Register of Wills of Kent county, Maryland, offer at public sale, on

THURSDAY,
THE SIXTH DAY OF JUNE, 1878,
At the Hotel of H. C. Penington,
IN KENNEDYVILLE,
at 11 o'clock A. M.,

The Whole of the REAL ESTATE
OF THEIR TESTATOR,
which lies in the Second Election District of Kent county aforesaid, and which includes

Several Valuable Farms,
A NUMBER OF
VALUABLE LOTS,

improved with comfortable Dwellings and Store Houses in the village of Kennedyville, and several vacant and improved Lots a short distance from said village. The several parcels of said Real Estate are herein distinguished by numbers from 1 to 17 both inclusive.

This Estate lies in the most healthy, thrifty and highly improved sections of Kent county, a considerable portion along the line of the Kent County Railroad; no part being over a half mile from the Kennedyville Station.

No. 1
IS A FARM WHICH CONTAINS
ABOUT 350 ACRES,
all arable, highly improved, and very productive. It has a
Valuable Peach Orchard
of about 8,000 Trees.
ITS IMPROVEMENTS
ARE A
Large Frame Dwelling
of 16 Rooms and 3 Halls, Kitchen and Cellar; a large Stable of 20x100 feet, and Hay Loft above; a Granary of 40x60 feet, and Corn Cribs; Sheep House 35x60 feet, with Hay Loft above, and two Large Hay Barracks.

No. 2
IS A FARM WHICH CONTAINS
ABOUT 270 ACRES,
all arable except about ten acres, which is in Wood and Branch. It has a
A Peach Orchard
OF ABOUT 6,000 TREES, one-third in bearing, and the other two-thirds are one year old.
ITS IMPROVEMENTS
ARE A
COMMODIOUS
Brick Dwelling,
of 8 Rooms and a Kitchen; A TENANT HOUSE of 16x32 feet of 4 rooms; a Large Barn of 60x120 feet, with a stone foundation stable-high; a Frame Stable and Carriage House of 20x20 feet, with hay loft above; a Corn Crib of 8x60 feet; a Milk House and Ice House under the same roof, and a Meat House.

No. 3
IS A FARM WHICH
Contains 200 Acres,
MORE OR LESS,
of which about 20 acres are in Wood and Branch, the balance arable.
Its Improvements
ARE A LARGE
FRAME DWELLING,
of 10 rooms; an Ice and meat House; a Large Barn, Stable and Hay Lofts; a Sheep House; a Granary of 30x35 ft., with Corn Cribs on each side; and
A PEACH ORCHARD
OF ABOUT 6,000 TREES, all in bearing.

No. 4
IS A PART OF THE
Rasin Farm.
It adjoins No. 3, and contains about
120 ACRES.
It has no improvements but a PEACH ORCHARD of 20 Acres.

No. 5
IS THE LOT designated on the Kennedyville Plot by the No. 4, and is 60x120 ft.
ITS IMPROVEMENTS
are a fine Three-Story Double BRICK
Dwelling
OF SIXTEEN ROOMS, nearly new, and a fine Cellar.

No. 6
IS THE LOT which is designated on the aforesaid plot as No. 8. It lies on the corner of the Stage and Cochran roads, and is 50x160 feet.
ITS IMPROVEMENTS
ARE A
DWELLING,
With a KITCHEN attached,
A FINE STORE HOUSE of four rooms and a Cellar.

No. 7
IS THE LOT No. 22 on the aforesaid plot. It is 40x130 ft., IMPROVED by a
Large Wheelwright Shop,
TWO STORIES HIGH.

No. 8
IS THE LOT No. 23 on the aforesaid plot, and is 40x130 ft., IMPROVED by a Double Forge
BLACKSMITH SHOP.

No. 9
IS THE LOT No. 24 on the aforesaid plot. It is unimproved; is 30x130 ft.

No. 10
is 50x160 feet and IMPROVED by a DOUBLE
Brick Dwelling,
OF THREE STORIES. Each has six rooms and a Kitchen.

No. 11
is 53x115 feet, and IMPROVED by a DOUBLE
FRAME DWELLING,
OF THREE STORIES. Each has five rooms and a Kitchen, and a STABLE on the back part.

No. 12
is 96x126 feet. Is IMPROVED by a
Double Frame Dwelling,
of 3 Rooms each and a Kitchen, and a Shoemaker's Shop.

No. 13
is 60x125 feet, and IMPROVED by a
Double Frame Dwelling,
each of 2 Rooms and a Kitchen. It is on farm No. 2.

No. 14
is 44x150 ft., and is IMPROVED by a
Frame Dwelling,
of Three Rooms and a Kitchen, and is on farm No. 3.

No. 15
is 55x150 feet, and has the same improvements as No. 14, and on the same farm.

No. 16
is 65x150 ft. Adjoins Nos. 14 and 15, and is improved by a DWELLING OF TWO ROOMS AND A KITCHEN.

No. 17
is 113x135 ft. Adjoins the three last mentioned lots, and is improved as No. 16.

When considered in reference to the advantages resulting from proximity to churches, schools, easy, cheap and frequent access to the best markets for all agricultural products, this estate offers unusual inducements to purchase. In view of its location, natural fertility and high state of improvement, it may be safely asserted none are superior and but few equal to it. All of the farms are enclosed with good, substantial fencing and very superior hedging.

☞ A Plot will be exhibited at the sale.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-fifth cash on the day of sale, or within sixty days, at sellers' option; balance in six, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale. The whole to be secured by bond or note, with approved security. For any special information consult our attorney, RICH'D HYNSON, Esq., Chestertown.

MARGARET S. KENNEDY,
EDWIN MOORE,
JACOB HIGHLEY,
Adm'rs C. T. A. of John Kennedy.
May 11, 1878—ts.

Very Desirable Real Estate
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.

AS attorney for Wm. H. H. Lusby, the undersigned will offer THE WHOLE OF HIS REAL ESTATE at Public Sale, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY, June 4, 1878,
At Eleven o'clock A. M.

This Estate lies in Quaker Neck, which is in the Fourth Election District of Kent county, Md., and consists of

TWO FARMS,
one of which contains
About 140 Acres,
AND THE OTHER 34 ACRES.

The Farm of 140 acres lies directly on Chester River, and contiguous to the Quaker Neck Wharf, at which the steamers to and from Baltimore make daily stops. It has between 15 and 20 acres in Wood, and about 125 acres of arable land. The soil is excellent and well adapted to grain, fruit and grass, and is divided into four fields,

A Peach and Pear Orchard
EACH OF 2,000 TREES,
and an Apple Orchard of about 150 Trees. The Orchards are thrifty, and the fruit has been carefully selected from the most choice and best market varieties.

Along and near its river front lie some of our best Oyster Beds, Fishing grounds and Shooting Points.

The Improvements
ARE A
FRAME DWELLING,
with a KITCHEN attached, which is out of repair, a large Barn and other necessary Out-Buildings, which are in good condition.

The Farm of 34 Acres, heretofore known as the "Wilson Farm," lies directly on the main Quaker Neck road, about five miles from Chestertown, and only two miles from he Steamboat Wharf on Chester River. The soil is good, none better in the neighborhood. The whole is arable and divided into proper tillages.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A
Frame Dwelling
and the
necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.

These Farms are conveniently located in reference to Churches, Schools and Markets, and *they are positively for sale.*

THE FOLLOWING TERMS
are desired, but may be reasonably modified to suit the convenience of one disposed to purchase at a fair price: One-half cash on the day of sale or within sixty days thereafter, at the option of the seller; the balance in one and two years from the day of sale. Payment to be secured by the note or bond of purchaser, with surety or sureties approved by the undersigned.
RICHARD HYNSON.
May 11, 1878—ts.

A LARGE LINE OF FLOOR AND TABLE *OIL CLOTHS* At Reduced Rates, at
fe23. T. W. ELIASON, JR'S.

STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

LOST.

A wild rose by the wayside hung
Dew-glittering on the morning air,
A pure, scarce conscious perfume flung!
I looked, and found the floweret fair—
So fair, I sought with sudden zest
To wear its beauty on my breast.
The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed:
'Tis strange I loved that flower so much,
And—it was dead.

In that high mood when thought hath wings,
And finds alone its speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
And drew an idle hand along;
Nor deemed the careless chords had caught
The life note that my spirit sought,
Till sudden on my startled ear,
Its dream-created accents woke.
Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
The string had broke.

I heard a wild bird on the shore
Singing a wild song to the sea;
And bold the burden that it bore,
And sweeter than all else to me—
So sweet, I caged the bird to hear
His magic minstrelsy more near,
Untamed; the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast;
Too well I know his loveliest note
Had been his last.

And yet, while memory hath power
To count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
That harp's last dying music, blent
With the wild bird's weird death song, will
Haunt every waking moment still,
Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
Of all that life hath won and lost—
That might have been.

NELLIE'S WEDDING.

I declare, I could no more realize that our Nellie was going to be married than I could account for the white hairs that Kitty points out to me in my hair and whiskers.

To be sure, I saw that Tom Baron was a constant visitor at our house, but he played and sang a great deal more with Grace than he did with her eldest sister, Nellie, and he always had some question to ask me, and was sure to find some occasion to have a chat with Kitty; so I had no reason to think the boy had any idea of marrying, and especially of marrying our Nellie.

Kitty saw it all, and supposed I did; and then Kitty is much quicker to see to the bottom of things than I am.

I was quite taken back when Tom told me he wanted to marry Nellie.

"Marry Nellie!" said I; "why, bless us, Tom, you are only a couple of children."

Tom laughed as he answered: "I am twenty-four and Nellie is twenty."

"I know," said I; "but then what at twenty? Why the girl is but a child yet."

"We are old enough to love each other," said he, and with a quiet dignity that made me respect him the more.

"You have spoken to Nellie?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, I have told her that I love her."

"And what did she say?"

"She consented to become my wife if you and her mother consented."

"But she did not say she loved you! come now, she didn't say that she loved you, did she?"

"There was no need of saying it. I saw it in her face."

Just then Kitty came into the room, and I must say I felt relieved to see her.

"What do you suppose Tom has been telling me?" I asked her.

"From the puzzled look in your face I should imagine it was something strange."

"Why," I said, dashing into the subject, "the boy wants to marry Nellie!"

She did not look at all surprised, as I supposed she would.

"Well," said she, tenderly, "we have not any fault to find with Tom, have we?"

"Fault," said I, more surprised than ever, at the cool way she took it. "But they are a couple of children yet."

"Just two such children as you and I were Dick. We can certainly trust our Nellie with Tom, father, and I am glad and thankful that she has won so good a man's love." She stepped over as she said the words and kissed Tom, and I knew she had taken him into her heart where she held me and the children.

Of course there was no use of my saying anything more except to give him fatherly counsel, and then to call Nellie in and kiss them both.

As she came into the room I acknowledged to myself that she was a woman, and I had no fears but that she would be a good wife, for a better or more loving daughter never lived.

It seemed to me Tom was very impatient to be married, but whenever I said this to Kitty, she laughed and recalled some of the speeches I had made in our young days.

Nellie was not so constantly sewing but that she and I had long walks and talks together, and the dear child was so like her mother I could fancy I was young again and chatting with Kitty. And Tom and I were often together, too. I found him as full of hope and ambition as he could well be, but with a thoroughly good heart and a desire to be happy and comfortable rather than rich and stylish.

At last the day came when we were to give our Nellie into the hands of another. It was a lovely day in June, and I hoped it was a foreshadowing of what their lives would be.

It seemed to me too solemn an occasion for theatrical show or flourish. Tehy were married in the church, of course. A ceremony that is bound by God's ordinance, vows that reach even beyond the grave, should only be given under the roof of God's house.

There was no bridesmaids or groomsmen. Nellie, dressed in a simple white dress, and with a few orange flowers in her hair, walked up the aisle on Tom's arm, and there, in the solemn quietness of the church, with the voice of God's servant sounding in their hearts, they were made one.

I knew I had not lost my daughter; I knew that her love was mine that day, to-morrow, forever; just as it was when she sat on my knee; but still, perhaps, I was childish; I could not keep back the tears.

"Not crying, Dick?" said Kitty, and her own voice was not too steady.

"Yes," said I, "but I don't know why; I am certain we have not lost our child."

"That we haven't," said Kitty, "she will always be our child."

There was no party after the ceremony. Tom's people and our family made a goodly number to gather around the table, and we lingered over our dinner as if we dreaded to part. But the hour for parting came. Tom and Nellie were obliged to hurry to catch the train that was to carry them to a quiet place by the seaside, where they were to spend—not all, but the first two weeks of their honeymoon.

Such pleasant letters as came to us in those days from them both! Nearly every day Grace brought me one, and I called all the family around that they might listen to what Nellie said.

When they came home they found Tom's father and myself had not been idle. We had bought them a handsome, cozy littte cottage, and had furnished it enough so that they could go into it at once.

I met them at the depot, and, as we had arranged beforehand, drove them to their own house.

"Will we go in?" Tom asked.

"Yes, for a moment," and we walked to the door. Kitty and our children and Tom's people were all standing in the hall to receive them, and such shouting and kissing and explaining I never heard before.

I took Tom and Nellie one side when they had greeted every one; my heart was too full for a speech before them all.

"This is your house, children," I said; "and it is for you to make it a home. I pray Gok that you may find in it all the peace and happiness you desire, and that your children may be as great a joy to you as you have been to me."

Kitty placed Nellie at the head of the table.

"It is your table and your house," said Kitty, "and your place is here always;" and we sat down to the first meal in our children's house.

That is the house on the left as you go down the road. There is Nellie now, playing with a little girl in the yard. That is young Dick; he and I are capital friends and companions. And we have not lost our daughter; no, she is our Nellie to-day as she always was, and I think she will be our daughter just the same when we are gathered around the throne of God.

Good Society.

Many parents who have sons and daughters growing up are anxious for them to get into good society. This is an honorable society, if it interprets good society after some lofty fashion.

Parents, your daughter is in good society when she is with girls who are sweet and pure and true-hearted; who are not vain nor frivolous; who think of something besides dress, or flirting, or marriage; between whom and their parents there is confidence; who are useful as well as ornamental in the house; who cultivate their minds and train their hands to skillful workmanship. If society of this sort is not to be had, then none at all is preferable to a worthless article. See to it that you impress this on your children, and above all, that you do not encourage them to think that good society is a matter of fine clothes, or wealth, or boasting to be somebody. As you value your child's soul guard her against these miserable counterfeits, and impress upon her that intelligence and simplicity and modesty and goodness are the only legal coin.

The same rule holds for boys as well as for girls. You would have these enter into good society. Do not imagine that you have accomplished it when you have got them in with a set of boys whose parents are wealthier than you, who dress better than your boy can afford to, and who pride themselves upon their social position. Good society for a boy is the society of boys who are honest and straightforward, who have no bad habits, who are earnest and ambitious. They are not in a hurry to be men They are not ambitious for the company of shallow, heartless women, old enough to be their mothers, and are not enuious of their friends who fancy there is something grand in dulling the edge of their heart's hope upon such jaded favorites.

Mathematics and Medicine.

Among other talk to-day it came out that whale-ships carry no doctor. The captain adds the doctorship to his own duties. He not only gives medicines, but sets broken limbs after notions of his his own, or saws them off and sears the stump when amputation seems best. The captain is provided with a medicine chest, with the medicine numbered instead of named. A book of directions goes with this. It describes the disease and symptoms, and says: "Give a teaspoonful of No. 9 once an hour," or "Give ten grains of No. 12 every half hour," etc. One of our sea-captains came across a skipper in the North Pacific who was in a state of great surprise and perplexity. Said he: "There's something rotten about this medicine chest business. One of my men was sick—nothing much the matter. I look in the book; it said give him a teaspoonful of No. 15. I went to the medicine chest and I saw I was out of No. 15. I judged I'd got to get up a combination somehow that would fill the bill, so I hove into the fellow half a teaspoonful of No. 8 and half a teaspoonful of No. 7, and I'll be hanged if it didn't kill him in fifteen minutes! There's something about this medicine chest system that's too many for me!"—*Mark Twain in the Atlantic Monthly.*

NATURE STRONGER THAN TRAINING.—This pleasant little story, which shows that nature may be modified but not eradicated by training, is told by the Titusville (Penn.) *Herald:* About a year ago P. B. Cassiday, of this city, bought a young woodchuck from a farmer, and fed and petted it so much that it became quite tame, would answer to its name, eat from its master's hand, and perform sundry cunning tricks. It was allowed entire freedom, and never manifested any disposition to shift for itself. Last fall it was missed, and Mr. Cassiday gave it up as dead. But it was only hibernating, and on Monday it returned, looking as sleek as a mole. It had not forgotten its master, its own name or the tricks it had been taught to do.

A SKEPTIC thinks it very extraordinary that an ass once talked like a man. Isn't it still more extraordinary that thousands of men are continually talking like asses.

AT a recent dinner of shoemakers, the following toast was given—"May we have all the women in the country to shoe, and all the men to boot."

The Bride of a Year Ago.

A YOUNG MOTHER SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR MURDER DONE THROUGH JEALOUSY.

Atlanta Constitution, May 3.

Soon after the marriage of Mr. Robert Sothern, a handsome but wild young fellow, to Miss Kate Hambrick, a ball or party was given at the dwelling of her father, Mr. Hambrick, in the fall of 1876, in Pickens county. All the belles and beaux of the neighborhood were invited and attended. Among the number was a beautiful young woman by the name of Narcissa Cowart. She, it seems, was one of those handsome country girls who, knowing her charms, delighted in making conquests of men, but never dreaming that harm would in any way result. Gay and light-hearted, she pursued the merry dance from early evening until the hour of midnight. At that fatal hour she danced her last time with Mr. Sothern. Kate, his wife, it appears, had become jealous of the beautiful Narcissa, and early in the evening informed her husband that he must not dance with Miss Cowart or speak to her during the night. To this, it seems he assented, but at 12 o'clock, to the astonishment of Mrs. Sothern, she beheld Miss Narcissa Cowart upon the floor dancing with her husband. Sne calmly walked up to her husband and informed him that he had promised to dance that set with her. He remonstrated but she persisted. At length, finding that the two were determined to dance through the set, the jealous young wife turned and quietly walked outside to her father and demanded the loan of his knife. Her father inquired for what purpose she wanted it. She replied "to cut a tooth brush." Reminding her that it was rather late to be cutting tooth brushes, he reluctantly handed her his large pocket-knife. Returning to the dance room she found that the dance was over. Watching with frenzied eye she soon espied the object of her jealous rage alone, dancing across the room. Seizing her by the shoulder with one hand she exclaimed: "You have danced enough," and brandishing the knife a moment over her own shoulder she plunged it into the girl's neck. The warm blood shot from the wound to a wall five feet distant. Still another blow was dealt, and the sharp knife penetrated deep into the left breast. A third blow was given as the girl fell, and she lay dead on the floor.

Confusion and amazement were never greater. Some one asked to know who was the man who struck that woman. Mrs. Sothern exclaimed firmly, "I am the man that did it!" The excited people rushed to the doors and said that no one should pass. Sothern at once took his wife by the arm and said, "Gentlemen, I am going to leave this house, and take my wife." His remarks were made emphatic by the exhibition of a dangerous looking pistol in his hand. The people allowed him to pass. Sothern and his wife made good their escape, and though Miss Cowart's family offered a reward of $250 for their arrest and the Governor added $150 more a year elapsed before any tidings were made public of the fugitives. Then in January they were found in Franklin county, N. C. The history of their escape and capture is very romantic, and they were considering the propriety of returning and giving themselves over to the law when arrested. At the time of her capture in January last Mrs. Sothern had her first child in her arms. The whole family were placed in Pickens jail, together with two or three others engaged in the affair. Last week at Pickens County Superior court the case against Kate Sothern was taken up for trial, Judge Geo. N. Lester presiding. The case occupied four days in trial. Every particle of evidence possible on either side was brought out, and every legal point was hotly contested. After an exhaustive trial on Saturday, the 28th, the young bride of a year ago was found guilty of murder, and was sentenced to be hanged on the 21st of June. The woman held her child in her arms throughout the trial. When sentence was pronounced she was completely overcome. It is more than probable that the case will reach the Supreme court.

Should Mrs. Sothern be hanged she will be the second woman ever hanged in Georgia. And in view of the severe censure meted out to Governor Smith for permitting Miss Susan Eberhardt to be hanged, it is reasonable to suppose that Governor Colquitt will have to be thoroughly convinced of the justice of the sentence before he will allow her to hang.

"WHO'S THERE?" asked Jenkins, one cold winter night, disturbed in his repose by some one knocking at the street door, "A friend," was the answer. "What do you want?" "Want to stay here all night. "Queer taste—stay there by all means," was the benevolent reply.

BROWN'S wife went to the dentist's lately and took gas. The new set of teeth is not ready, nor is she ready; and so there has been peace in the Brown family for several days. As Brown joyfully remarked, "Her mouth is closed for repairs."

NEVER do a wrong thing to make a friend or to keep one. The man who wants you to do so is dearly purchased and at a sacrifice. Deal kindly and firmly with all men, and you will find it the policy which wears the best.

A MAN proposes to start from Louisiana northward on the Mississippi with a barge load of one thousand hives of bees. If there should be an upset, folks in the vicinity would wish he had kept his bees to hum.

A WISCONSIN editor illustrates the prevailing extravagance of people now-a-days by calling attention to the costly baby carriages in use, while, when he was a baby, they hauled him by the hair of his head.

"WHAT is the meaning of a backbiter?" asked a gentleman at a Sunday school examination. This was a puzzler. It went down the class until it came to a simple urchin, who said, "Perhaps it is a flea."

MEDICAL men often puzzle themselves over the large sale that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup enjoys. Its great popularity is due only to the excellent qualities possessed by this household medicine. 25 cents.

PADDY'S description of a fiddle: It was the shape of a turkey, and the size of a goose; he turned it over on its back and rubbed its belly with a stick, and och! St. Patrick! how it did squale!