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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.

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

All the latest and prettiest styles of Spring and Summer HATS and BONNETS can be found at

Miss MARY R. BENJAMIN'S,

Who has recently returned from the city with a full supply, Call early and make selections before her stock is reduced.

She also continues DRESS MAKING, and guarantees first class work as well as a good fit.

She has a beautiful stock of Ribbons, Lace, Flowers, Kid Gloves in all the new shades; a carefully selected lot of Children's Hose, Trimming Silks, Spool Silk Cotton, Fans, &c., &c., which she is selling at prices so low that no one can complain. By perseverance in efforts to please I hope to secure the patronage of those who desire satisfaction in style and price.

PLAITING done by the yard for 6c.

☞Store adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.
June 8. MARY R. BENJAMIN.

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!

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.

Queen St. Millinery Store.

NEW GOODS!

THE LATEST FASHIONS! FINEST GOODS! LOWEST PRICES!

MRS. KATE GILL has just received a new stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS including the latest Spring and Summer styles.
HATS, BONNETS and RIBBONS,
Feathers, Flowers, &c.

BEAUTIFUL FANCY GOODS
Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Hosiery, Gloves, and a full line of Toilet Articles.

☞I am determined to sell at lowest prices and respectfully invite an examination of my goods.
MRS. KATE GILL,
May 25—tf. Queen st., Chestertown.

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.

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.

BLACKWELL'S Pure Durham TOBACCO, For sale by JAS. A. SHAW.

The Sterling Reputation

THAT MARKED SUCH A SUCCESSFUL CAREER FOR THIS HOUSE

FROM THE DAY IT OPENED BUSINESS

FOR

Fine and Perfect Fitting Clothing

THE SAME KIND CAN NOW BE HAD

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

That MEN and BOYS may rely on.

☞A cordial invitation to all.☜

NEW YORK LEADING
ONE PRICE CASH
CLOTHING HOUSE.

No. 184 West Baltimore Street,
(*Opposite Light,*) **BALTIMORE.**
BRANCH OF 503 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

SAMPLES sent on application. mh30-3m

THREE FINE FARMS

In Kent County, Maryland,

FOR SALE.

No. 1, on the SASSAFRAS RIVER, convenient to Railroad and Steamboat, containing

About 225 ACRES,

highly improved; fair buildings; plenty of Fruit.

No. 2,

Adjoining the above, containing

About 225 ACRES,

highly improved; BUILDINGS LARGE and comparatively new.
Plenty of Fruit.

No. 3,

A FARM situated at the mouth of Sassafras River,

Containing 212 ACRES,

WELL IMPROVED; BUILDINGS all good and nearly new.
Plenty of Fruit.
This Farm will divide nearly equally by a natural division into two farms.

☞These FARMS are
HANDSOMELY LOCATED,
and well worthy the attention of those looking for land for homes or investment, and WILL BE SOLD GREAT BARGAINS.

There are good LANDINGS on all the above farms.

☞For further information apply to or address either of the undersigned at Chestertown, Md.
C. W. C. JOHNSON, Agt.
R. HYNSON, Attorney.
May 18—2m.

WANTED

Every One to Know

That you can buy Goods, such as

DRY GOODS,

Men's and Boys', Misses' and Children's SHOES,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
Crockeryware, PROVISIONS,
Glassware, Queensware,
Tinware, Willowware,
TOBACCO, CIGARS and SNUFF,
CONFECTIONERY,
and in fact a little of everything at

ELLIOTT'S,
Up Town.

☞Produce of all kinds wanted. Cash paid for Old Iron, Brass, Bones, Copper, Rags, &c., at ELLIOTT'S,
apr13. Up Town.

INCORPORATED 1847.

KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
DOVER, DEL.,
Insures Property Generally Against Loss by Fire.

INSURERS IN THIS COMPANY only pay the ACTUAL COST of the insurance—the balance being placed to their credit and interest allowed them. Since its organization this Company has returned to its members, in Dividends, $68,981.22, and has standing to the credit of its members $84,241.90, protecting their respective deposit notes during membership and payable to them on withdrawal from the Company. ☞Before insuring elsewhere, call on or address the following
AGENTS:
J. M. VANDYKE, Chestestown, Kent co.
J. P. MANLOVE, Greensboro', Caroline "
J. B. FLETCHER, Preston, " "
JAS. CANNON, Salisbury, Wicomico "
CHAS. COLLINS, Berlin, Worcester "
W. S. DICKINSON, Pocomoke city " "
Or address the Company,
GEO. W. CUMMINS, PRESIDENT.
WM. DENNEY, JR., SECR'Y.
May 4, 1878—8m.

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

NEW STORE.

Corner Queen & High Sts.

I WOULD most respectfully inform the public that I have just opened a NEW and well selected Stock of Goods in the store corner Queen and High Sts., Chestertown, opposite A. J. Cahall's, where I will be pleased to wait upon them with anything in my line of business.

I keep a GENERAL STOCK, embracing

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
TOBACCO, CIGARS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
Wood and Willow-ware, &c.

Our GROCERIES include
White and Brown SUGARS,
COFFEES, TEAS, FLOUR,
MOLASSES, SYRUP,
HAMS, BACON, LARD,
SALT, PEPPER,
COAL OIL, &c.

We sell the celebrated PEARL SHIRT, the best and most perfect fitting Shirt made.

☞The public are invited to call and examine our goods. Our motto is
'Quick Sales & Small Profits'

☞Call and see me one and all. You are welcome at all times. This is the place to buy good and cheap goods.

Produce taken and highest market price paid in goods.
Public's obd't serv't,
J. STAFFORD, JR.
April 13.

The Best SOAP!

Heads of Families and all others having Clothes washed, will find it to their interest to use

"Crampton's Imperial"
SOAP.

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore reccommended

FOR USE IN THE

Laundry, Kitchen and Bath Room,

and for general household purposes; also for Printers, Painters, Engineers and Machinists, as it will remove stains of ink, grease, tar, oil and paint from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson st., New York.

☞For sale by PARRISH BROS., 96 W. Lombard st., Baltimore; THOS. W. ELIASON, JR., Chestertown, and Grocers generally. May 25-tf.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream!

NEW SALOON.

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN has moved to her new residence on Queen St., near Kirby's Green House, and has opened a FIRST CLASS ICE CREAM SALOON in connection with her Restaurant. She will keep

PAINTER'S ICE CREAM,

which is the best made, and will be received from Balto. every day by Steamer.

OYSTERS served in any style, and whatever can be had in a First Class Restaurant in the way of Delicacies, &c.

She is also prepared to accommodate PERMANENT or TABLE BOARDERS at very moderate charges.

☞Give me a call.
MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN.
May 11, 1878—6t.

Meats! Meats! Meats!

BEST BRANDS OF SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Sugar-Cured Shoulders, Sugar-Cured Broiling Beef, Side and Shoulder Bacon, by the Hundred Pounds, at City Prices. Mackerel and Herring by the Barrel.

☞Buy your FLOUR at
June16. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

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

A TALK WITH FRUIT GROWERS

I HAVE now growing on my farm a fine Seedling PEACH NURSERY, (from the seed of the Smock,) of

Over 200,000 TREES.

Being from Smock Seed, and growing on land that never grew trees before, they must prove especially hardy and prolific. I shall bud 50,000 (commencing June 15,) for this fall's planting; such trees will run from 3 to 4 feet in height. I shall bud the balance for planting the following Fall.

As most all planters have preference for special varieties, I propose to take orders before budding is done; customers furnishing their own buds if they prefer, so that all may be accommodated.

Do not fail to give this matter proper consideration, and send in your orders early; by so doing you can secure just the varieties you want. But if delayed till you are ready to plant, Nurserymen may not have the kinds you prefer.

I will give instructions how to forward buds upon inquiry.

I have a general assortment of

ALL KINDS OF

NURSERY STOCK.

Twenty years' experience as an extensive Fruit grower and Nurseryman, certainly entitles me to a reasonable share of patronage on this Peninsula.
N. BARNARD,
Still Pond, Kent county, Md.
June 8.—6m.

PEACH BOX

MANUFACTORY
At CHESTERTOWN.

BELIEVING that an establishment of this kind is needed here, and, if properly conducted, would be liberally patronised by the Peach Growers, has induced me to fit up the LARGE CANNING HOUSE formerly occupied by Ruth & Co., on the Wharf at Chestertown, and I have filled it with a very superior stock of BOXES, consisting of
Michigan White Pine,
Maine White Hemlock,
Salisbury Yellow Pine,

Of THREE SIZES,

¼ Bushel, ½ Bushel and Bushel,

which I guarantee to sell at as low a figure, *if not lower*, than they can be purchaser anywhere. They can be had in shooks or made up. Also, extra slats and tops by the hundred or thousand.

The ONE-THIRD CRATES are intended for shipping the Beatrice, or other early Peaches, and early Pears or Grapes.

The THREE-QUARTERS, expressly for Pears, and made of bright white pine, making a very light and attractive crate.

☞An examination of the stock and price will convince any one that it is to his interest to use them, and if patronized I will keep a full and complete stock on hand at all times, and they can be had in any quantity.

Capt. RUTH will show and deliver to any who may want them, at the Factory, also, Mr. J. W. HINES at his store in Chestertown; or address the subscriber.
R. S. EMORY,
m25-10t. CHESTERTOWN.

Fruit Growers!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

WE are prepared to furnish the
J. H. MARVIL
Berry Crate & Basket,
PEACH BASKETS, BOXES,
PEACH CRATES
and all kinds of Fancy Packages for Peaches or Grapes; also

PEACH BOX PATTERNS

of Two Sizes—½ and 1 Bushel.

We will deliver the above Stock at any Station on the Kent County Railroad in as good order and as cheap as can be gotten, wholesale or retail.

☞For prices and terms apply to
C. W. WARREN, Ag't,
Kennedyville,
W. F. WROTH,
Still Pond.
S. FRANKLIN SMITH,
my11-3m. Chestertown.

Summer Goods.

DRESS LINENS,
TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.
LAWN, PERCALES,
CRETONNES, POPLINS,
Pretty assortment of CALICOES.

Cassimeres and Cottonades
for Men and Boys' wear.

SHOES! SHOES!
SHOES OF ALL KINDS
at lower prices than ever.

White and Check Matting.
Floor, Table and Stair OIL CLOTHS.

STRAW HATS
for Men and Boys, at low prices.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! CHEAP.
NOTIONS in great variety.

NEW GOODS received THIS WEEK.

☞We are selling goods at the VERY LOWEST PRICES.
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.
June 8, 1878.

LUMBER.
You can buy
SCANTLING, JOISTS,
and BILL STUFF,
of good VA. PINE, from **$13 to $14** per thousand feet, of
June 1. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

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.

SALT FISH by the bbl. and half bbl., at city prices at PARKS BROS'.

TRUST.

Searching for strawberries ready to eat,
Finding them fragrant and large and sweet,
What do you think I found at my feet,
Deep in the green hill-side?
Four brown sparrows, the cunning things,
Feathered on back and breast and wings,
Proud with the dignity plumage brings,
Opening their four mouths wide.

Stooping lower to watch my prize,
Watching their mouths with eager eyes,
Dropping my berries with glad surprise,
A plaintive sound I heard;
And looking up at the mournful call,
I spied on a branch, near the old stone wall,
The poor little mother bird.

With grief and terror her heart was wrung,
And while to the slender bough she swung,
She felt that the lives of her birdlings hung
On a still more slender thread.
"Ah, birdie," I said, "if you only knew
That my heart was tender and warm and true!"
But the thought that I loved her birdlings too
Never entered her small brown head.

And so through this world of ours we go,
Bearing our burdens of needless woe,
Many a heart beating heavy and slow
Under its load of care;
But oh! if we only, only knew
That God was tender and warm and true,
And that He loved us through and through,
Our hearts would be lighter than air.

GLASS HOUSES.

"People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

"Who would live in one if he could help it? And who wants to throw stones?

"But who lives in anything else now-a-days? And how much better off are they who never threw a stone than the rude mob who throw them all the time?

"It is becoming a serious question what shall be done, or rather what can be done, to secure to fastidious people some show and shadow of privacy in their homes. The silly and vulgar fashion of people for knowing all about their neighbors, affairs, which is bad enough while it takes shape merely in idle gossip of mouth, is something terrible when it is exalted into a regular market supply from all who wish to print what the community will read.

"We do not know which is worse in this traffic, the buyer or the seller; we think, on the whole, the buyer; he who reads.

"That there are here and there weak fools who like to see their names and most trivial movements chronicled in newspapers, cannot be denied. But they are few. And their silly pleasure is very small in the aggregate compared with the annoyance and pain suffered by sensitive and refined people from these merciless invasions of their privacy.

"Think of the vulgarity of the thing, and its impudent ignoring of the most sacred rights of individuals. But things have come to such a pass already that to point out to the average American that it is vulgar, and also unwholesome, to devour with greedy delight all sorts of details about his neighbors seems as hopeless and useless a task as to point out to the currie-eater or the whiskey-drinker the bad effects of fire and strychnine upon mucus membranes. The diseased palate craves what has made it diseased—craves it more and more and more."

The above quotation is from a little book published in Boston, entitled "Bits of Talk About Home Matters."

We give it a place because of the argument that it contains against the pampering of the gross appetite for scandal that disgraces our community, hoping to bring it home to every man and every woman in such a way as to cause them to set their faces against further encouragement of the vice.

The appetite for scandal has been so whetted that the demand is greater than the supply Food must be manufactured if it cannot be otherwise obtained. People do not seem to be aware that when once calumnies are invented, circulated and enjoyed concerning any one individual or family, that it is as when the torch of the Communist is given to the breeze—all who are objects of envy must suffer in turn, so long as the flames riot unchecked. It will be long before the various scandals now revived and gloated over in the parlors of our women, and in club rooms of men, will again sleep the sound sleep from which they were aroused. Scandals have had resurrection that were buried so far out of reach that in another generation would have entirely passed out of memory.

Every one has heard now all about the peccadilloes, and the imprudences, and the unlawful loves and the commercial dishonesties, and the political treasons, and the breaches of trust of those who have had the shadows of such realities pursuing them for years, and still the unlicensed, unbridled carnival of calumny continues; the riotous mob cries for more victims. And every one has listened to the details of how some of the worthy grandmothers of the present generation coined by the sweat of their brows the money by which they were able to bestow upon their descendants the education that fitted them for the society which they now adorn; and how illiterate but energetic grandfathers fought hand to hand with poverty, struggling to keep the wolf of starvation from their doors, until, by long and untiring effort, the success of their children aud their children's children was assured. But alas! not in a kind spirit, nor from the point of view they deserve, have these antecedents been overhauled. The demon of envy has pursued one after another of these objects until no more are to be found, and still a demoralized public cries for a fresh supply.

It is only within the last ten days or so that a postoffice official is said to have exercised his judgment and withheld from delivery numerous newspapers containing full and revolting accounts of almost forgotten scandals, which had been mailed to the nearest surviving relative of the subject of them. Can any one be found who will not admit that those who

"Carry tales about,
Have done more mischief in this world of ours
Than the assassin's knife or poisoned bowl?"

Those who have been sustaining and encouraging these poisoners and murderers among us never could have realized how subtle were their arts, nor how, when their backs were turned, the potion was mixed and the knife whetted for them.

When we recall the glass houses which, with ordinary care, might have sheltered their owners, but which have been demolished by the rebounding of the missiles aimed by their occupants at others who remain unharmed, and the still larger number of shattered dwellings where lived those who enjoyed the sport of seeing mud and stones thrown at their neighbors' houses, we cannot but acknowledge that they deserve their fate. You who live in glass houses *never throw stones*, and you who throw stones because you have no houses to shelter you, not even of glass, read the words of Casimer Perier when he was accused of being an aristocrat:

"My only aristocracy is the superiority which industry, frugality, perseverance and intelligence will always insure to every man in a free state of society, and I belong to those privileged classes to which you may all belong in your turn. They are not privileges created for us, but by us. Our wealth is our own—we have made it; our ease is our own—we have gained it by the sweat of our brows or by the labor of our minds. *Our position in society is not conferred upon us, but purchased by ourselves—with our own intellect, application, zeal, patience and industry.* If you remain inferior to us, it is because you have not the talent, the industry, the zeal or the sobriety, the patience or the application necessary to your advancement. You wish to become rich, as some do to become wise, but there is no royal road to wealth, any more than there is to knowledge."

Stop throwing the stones, and our word for it you may, by the same zeal and energy applied in some worthy direction, become one of those who do not lie so low upon the ground that no stones are aimed at them; but, instead, one of those envied aristocrats against whom stones will continue to the end of time to be hurled, thicker and faster the higher they ascend, by the rabble who can neither pull them down nor keep pace with them.

Ancient Hospitality.

It was once the universal custom to place ale or some strong drink in the chamber of an honored guest, to assuage his thirst, should he feel any on awakening in the night, which, considering that the hospitality of that period often reached excess, was by no means unlikely. It is a current story in Teviotdale, that in the house of an ancient family of distinction, much addicted to the Presbyterian cause, a Bible was always put into the sleeping apartment of the guests, along with a bottle of strong ale. On one occasion there was a meeting of clergymen in the vicinity of the castle, all of whom were invited to dinner by the worthy baronet, and several abode there that night. According to the fashion of the times seven of the reverend gentlemen were allotted to one large barrack room, which was used on such occasions of extended hospitality. The butler took care that the divines were presented, according to custom, each with a Bible and a bottle of ale. But after a little consultation among themselves, they are said to have recalled the domestic just as he was leaving the apartment. "My friend," said one of the venerable guests, "you must know that when we meet together, the youngest minister reads aloud a portion of the scriptures to the rest; only one Bible therefore is necessary; take away the other six, and in their place bring six more bottles of ale."—*Sir Walter Scott.*

CORK.—Not the city, but the article used to stop small beer bottles, etc. This valuable substance is nothing more nor less than the bark of an evergreen oak, growing principally in Spain and other countries bordering on the Mediterranean. In English gardens it is only a curiosity. When the cork tree is about fifteen years old the bark has attained a thickness and quality suitable for manufacturing purposes, and, after stripping, a further growth of eight years produces a second crop; and so on at intervals, for even ten or twelve crops. The bark is stripped from the tree in pieces two inches in thickness, of considerable length, and of such width as to retain the curved form of the trunk when it has been stripped. The bark peeler or cutter makes a slit in the bark with a knife perpendicularly from the top to the bottom; he makes another incision parallel to it, and at some distance from the former, and two horizontal cuts at the top and bottom. For stripping off the pieces thus isolated he uses a kind of knife with two handles and a curved blade; sometimes after the cuts have been made he leaves the tree to throw off the bark by the spontaneous action of the vegetation within the trunk. The detached pieces are soaked in water, and are placed over a fire when nearly dry, and acquire a more compact texture by being scorched. To make them flat they are pressed down with weights while yet hot.—*Scientific American.*

PREPARED AT ALL POINTS.—Here is something that happened on a railway train, somewhere in New England, last summer. A woman clad in deep mourning entered the cars at a way station. She took a seat just in front of an inquisitive, sharp-faced female. The woman in black had not been seated long before she felt a slight tap on the shoulder, and heard her neighbor ask, in a low, sympathetic tone:

"Lost anybody?"

A silent nod was the response. A slight pause, then a second question:

"Child?"

A low shake of the head in the negative.

"Parent?"

A similar shake.

"Husband?"

This time the slight nod again.

"Belonged to church?"

A similar nod.

"Life insured?"

A nod.

"Well, well, cheer up! Life insured and experienced religion. You are all right, and so is he!"

A SISTER'S INFLUENCE is felt, even in manhood's later years, and the heart of him who has grown cold with its chilling contact with the world, will warm and thrill with pure enjoyment as some incident awakes within him the soft tones and glad melodies of his sister's voice, and he will turn from purposes which a warped and false philosophy has reasoned into expediency, and weep for the gentle influence which moved him in his earlier years.

FALSE delicacy is affectation, not politeness.

WILKES BOOTH'S CRIME.

STORY OF THE GREAT TRAGEDY AS TOLD BY MR. JOHN T. FORD.

The Unpublished History of the Assassination—Booth Stimulated by the Example of Brutus—How His Attempt at Justification was Destroyed—The Innocence of Mrs. Surratt.

Mr. John T. Ford, who was manager of Ford's theatre at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln, has furnished a representative of the Baltimore *Gazette* some facts which throw new light on the great tragedy, and will doubtless be found of general interest. The actor's great crime startled the world, and although thirteen years have elapsed the circumstances connected with the thrilling tragedy are still fresh in the public mind, and the subject will never cease to excite a painful interest. Mr. Ford said:

John Wilkes Booth was trained from earliest infancy to consider the almost deified assassin Brutus, just as Shakespere immortalized him. His father was named "Junius Brutus," his brother is now the bearer of that surname. The great Booth frequently appeared in the play of Julius Cæsar, and not latter than 1864 three of his sons acted the three leading characters of the play to an audience that applauded the sentiments of Brutus to the echo. Now trace the assassination of Lincoln. On the morning of April 14, 1865, Booth, who had conspired for six months previous to abduct President Lincoln and convey him a prisoner to the South, was the last guest at breakfast at the National hotel in Washington. The surrender at Appomattox had ended all chance for him to carry out his original conspiracy. He left the hotel after 11 o'clock that day and walked up Sixth street to H., and stopped at the Surratt house, where he met the widow who kept it, returning from the religious services of Good Friday, and then in the act of going to her former country place (the vehicle to convey her already at the door) to collect some money due her, so as to pay what was due by her to the Calvert estate. Booth, when informed of her intended visit, requested her to get some articles belonging to him that he had left at the country tavern; and then bidding her adieu he walked up H street to Tenth, and down Tenth to the theatre. When he reached there it was about or probably a little later than 12 o'clock midday. There he heard for the first time that both President Lincoln and General Grant were to visit the theatre that night. The private box was in process of decoration. The White House messenger had been there an hour before to secure its use. I believe—and all reliable written or oral testimony confirms that belief—that then and there the terrible thought of assassination first suggested itself. It came like this: "If I fail to serve the South in my conspiracy to abduct, I can now be her Brutus."

This thought fastened on his brain—led him to go from the theatre to the Kirkwood house to have a conference with some of his old conspirators. John Surratt was away, O'Loughlin was in Baltimore, and Arnold was in a sutler's store at Fortress Monroe. They knew the abduction conspiracy had been abandoned, but Payne, Atzerodt and Herold were in Washington. These latter he got together and conspired with them to kill the President, the victorious general, and some of the cabinet. He must have written between the time when he parted with his co-conspirators and the hour he again appeared at the theatre a lengthy statement for publication, excusing his intended crime by Roman precedent. When dying he referred to it for his justification. He gave on the evening of the 14th a package to an actor, directing its delivery the next day to *The National Intelligencer.* The actor confesses that he, frightened at the risk he ran, broke the seal, read the inclosed matter, and at midnight burnt it. If that package had been preserved it would have revealed the declaration that until noon that day its writer had premeditated murder, but feeling deeply the humiliation of the South, to the people of which he bore all the love that Brutus ever felt for Rome, he would strike down that night the leading men of the victorious hosts who were then shouting their pœans of triumph. When dying—with his face lit up with the blaze of the burning barn upon the Garrett farm, just at the break of day on the morning of April 24, he muttered some words, a soldier bent over him and caught them from his fast ebbing breath. First, a message for his mother, "Tell her I did it as I thought for the best," and then he said "Tell others that the communication I wrote addressed to the *National Intelligencer*, will explain why I did what I did." During the conspiracy trial at the arsenal, the Hon. Joseph Holt, the judge advocate, called John F. Coyle, then the publisher of the *National Intelligencer*, and asked if that communication had ever been received? His reply was "No." It was, continued Mr. Ford, burnt in the grate of a chamber of a boarding-house, and a Catholic priest now living in Washington had the fact confessed to him soon afterward. I had the occurrence revealed to me—with the added information of the confession—by the party who was the custodian of the package. This fully sustains my theory that John Wilkes Booth had not contemplated the assassination of President Lincoln when he met Mrs. Surratt at midday, and he *never met her again.*

In order to demonstrate that his brain was turned by the poetic and dramatic glamour which transmitted the story of the Roman assassination, said Mr. Ford, it is but just to describe him at this time. In person he was remarkably handsome, with a face of singular manly beauty, in perfect health, less than 26 years of age, and almost idolized by his friends. As an actor he could earn at least $10,000 per annum. He was so popular in Boston that during an engagement at the museum hundreds of ladies have waited to see him leave the stage to go to his hotel. The facts and opinions will, I think, show the great danger of glorifying assassinations under any circumstances.

WHAT is a country without a fourth of July?—*Free Press.* Quiet, thank you.—*Boston Globe.*

MAN proposes, women disposes—of his loose change.

ASTOUNDING FRAUDS.

IMMENSE ROBBERIES OF WOMEN—COMPLICITY OF RESPECTABLE DRY GOODS MERCHANTS.

The *Scientific American* has just made an exposure of the fact that the respectable christian gentlemen who control the sale of dress silks throughout the United States habitually order such silks made of the most shamefully fraudulent character.

The result is that every woman who buys a silk dress pattern at over $3 a yard gets at most only $1.35 worth of silk, and is cheated $1.65 or more on each yard that she buys.

If a woman buys a silk dress pattern at $2 a yard she gets for each yard $1 worth or less of silk and $1.50 or more fraud.

If a woman buys a silk dress pattern at $1.50 a yard she gets of each yard 16 cents worth of silk and $1.34 of fraud.

All the silks sold by our leading firms are of the same character. They are all thin webs, that seem hardly fit to hold together, and have been fraudulently made to seem heavy and substantial.—Most of them are got from the New York firms of A. T. Stewart & Co., Arnold Constable & Co., J. & C. Johnson, Lord & Taylor, James McCreery & Co., and Bontillier Bros.

Recently twenty-eight samples of black silks were got from these firms and examined by a chemist, who reported that their weight was made by from 55 to 94 per cent. of coloring matter.

In the low priced silks the stock is often made of waste and of material of wretchedly poor quality. This explains how sun umbrellas are sold in many places for 50 to 75 cents each, and large umbrellas at $2.

The chemist found that in many cases the adulteration exceeded 150 and in some cases reached 400 per cent. as compared with the silk. That is, there was four times as much iron and soap as there was silk in the fabric. This is astounding, but it cannot be doubted. The process of giving this fraudulent "weighing" is explained by the *Scientific American.* The thin web is boiled in a solution of nitrate of iron, which is taken up by the threads. It is then treated with soap and alkali, then bathed again in the solution of nitrate of iron, then subjected to another application of soap. These processes are repeated; the more numerous the repetitions the greater the weight added. The next process is blueing by prussiate of potash, followed by baths of gambier, cutch or other astringents fastened with tin salts. The fabric, after passing through this liquor, is treated with acetate of iron. The fabric is now a heavy, dirty, dull looking stuff. To brighten it it is put in a logwood dye bath, with large quantities of soap—often as much as 8 ounces to the pound. The soap is retained in considerable quantities in the silk, and with the alkali already in the material forms a kind of grease, which friction and wear will bring to the surface. This is the secret of "shininess" and the wearing smooth of black silks of all grades. It would be correct to say of a woman dressed in a $3 a yard silk, "she is arrayed in silk, iron and soap.

So far the swindling process is the same for all varieties of silks. Now, however, the dyer's art extends to finishing the thread so that the completed fabric shall be soft and satin like, or "scroopy," as the peculiar rustling quality a stiff silk possesses is technically termed. For the first the thread is sometimes treated with oil and soda; for the second a little acid goes in. Ladies who think that soft silks and stiff silks possess materially different qualities will thus perceive that there is really no ground for difference at all.—After the thread is treated as above described, it is wound and woven and the fabric goes to the market. "We are," says the *Scientific American*, "positively informed that ALL black silks are thus adulterated." Browns, drabs and slates of dress silks contain, as a general rule, 25 per cent. weighting.

BY different nations every day in the week is set apart for public worship: Sunday by the Christians, Monday by the Greeks, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews. Add to this the fact of the diurnal revolution of the earth, giving every variation of longitude a different hour, and it becomes apparent that every moment is Sunday somewhere.

WE now have the person who can ride on horseback the longest, who can walk the longest, who can waltz the longest, who can sing the longest, and who can stay under the water the longest. What we want next is the person who can keep silent the longest. No crowding among the candidates.—*Boston Post.*

THE Government is going to send a New England Bank cashier along with the Howgate Arctic expedition. When the ship reaches an impassable ice field the cashier will be set out upon it. He will break it up and find the nearest route to Europe in about ten days. Then the ship can follow him.—*Hawkeye.*

"HOW DID you come to know her?" asked a mother of her little girl, as she saw her bidding good-bye to a poorly-dressed child at the church door. "Why you see, mama, she came into our Sunday school alone, and I made a place for her on my bench, I smiled, and she smiled, and then we were acquainted."

YESTERDAY a man was writing an order for a few things he wanted, when the tradesman, glancing at the memorandum, "wun haf pond of schott," said, "you don't spell shot right." "That's so," said the customer; "put another t." The amendment prevailed.

WANTED—By every one who has an intelligent conception of its value—Health. Health depends upon the possession of pure blood; and pure blood is the sure possession of those who use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture, acknowledged as a superior blood purifier.

IT is a good rule never to forget the kindly deeds which others do to you, and never to remember those you do for them.

☞IF another republican editor says Jim Anderson hasn't the jim jams shoot him on the spot.

WE may not like all the company we meet with, but if we are brought in contact with it we must make the best of it.