msa_sc2901_scm1624-0077 ©Maryland State Archives

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.

Kent News.

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

VOL. 39. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1878. No. 8.

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.

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.

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.

GEORGE A. HANSON,

Attorney at Law,

HAS RESUMED his Profession, and offers his services to the public. Office in 'Transcript Building,' facing the Court House, Chestertown, Md. y.

Medical.

W. Frank Hines, M. D.

OFFICE ON COURT ST.,
Near C. F. Stam's Drug Store.

May be found at office when not professionally engaged. my4-3m.

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. ag.

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.

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.,

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.

Hotels—Baltimore.

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.

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.

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.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Special attention given to laying out and dividing land and drawing plots. Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Atty'y at Law, Chestertown, Md., will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.

Or address COMEGYS BROWN,
apr13. Chestertown, Md.

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.

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!

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.

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.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent County, and to me directed, at the suit of Lewin Usilton, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of B. B. Wroth, I have seized and taken in execution all the life interest of the said Wroth, in and to

That House and Lot,

situated on Bridge St., in Chestertown, adjoining the property of the late John K. Willis and William Robinson, colored.

And I hereby give notice, that on *SATURDAY, the 29th of June,* 1878, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the Court House Door, in Chestertown, I will sell the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy said writ, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

CHAS. H. DAVIS, Sheriff.
June 8, 1878—ts.

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.

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.

GRAIN, COAL,

LIME.

An UNLIMITED QUANTITY of

CORN, WHEAT and OATS

WANTED,

for which the highest cash market price will be paid, delivered at any station on the Kent co. R. R., Queen Anne's & Kent R. R., on Chester River, Sassafras River or Lankford Bay.

Also, dealer in LEHIGH, SCHUYLKILL and BITUMINOUS

COAL.

Schuylkill, Wrightsville, North River and

SHELL LIME.

Can fill orders by rail or water a short notice.

Large lots will receive special rates.

CASH PAID for POULTRY dry picked for Philad'a market, and OYSTERS in the shell.

B. F. FLEMING.

FOR SALE—Twenty thousand NEW PEACH BASKETS, at extremely low figures. n24-tf.

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.

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

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—¼ 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.

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.

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.

Cheap Goods for Harvest.

SUGARS, Coffee,
Syrups, Molasses,
Rice, Bacon, Flour,

Cheap Plates, Cups and Saucers, Knives and Forks, and a general line of Goods suitable for the Harvest trade, at very low prices, at

June 8. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

HARVEST!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

I. X. L. Fly Traps, Fly Fans, Fluting Machines, Wire Dish Covers, Two, Three and Four Prong Forks, Screw Wrenches, Scythes, Snaths, Scythe Stones, Scythe Rifles, Zinc Oilers, Knives and Forks, Tea and Table Spoons, Tin Cups and Plates, Field Kegs, Animal Poks: &c., at very low prices.

June 8. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

HARVESTERS! HARVESTERS!

Call and examine our

Lubricating Oils.

GOOD CASTOR OIL

$1.00 per gallon,

and other Oils at very low prices.

June 15. at T. W. WICKES'.

CALL at CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S and examine their

CULTIVATOR TEETH,

of three different styles. Iron and Wood Frame Cultivators, all made of best material, and for sale as cheap as any other parties. May 4.

HARVEST AT HAND!

FARMERS send in your Reapers and Mowers.

You can get your Reapers and Mowers repaired, and all extra pieces furnished at reduced prices at CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S. *Send them in at once,* so we will have time to get them ready. May 25.

LUMBER.

You can buy
SCANTLING, JOISTS,
and BILL STUFF,

of good VA. PINE, from **$3 to $1.4** per thousand feet, of

June 1. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE GOSSIPER.

There's some one living in this town—
Maybe you know her name,
And maybe, should I write it down,
Your own might prove the same—
Who, when you say "He's good," will cry
"Indeed! You think that's true,
But" (very confidentially)
"You wouldn't—if you knew!"

One says: "What pretty girl goes by?"
"Oh, horrors! you don't think
So! Since we're you and I,
I'll say her parents drink.
And she—well I won't tell it,
Though I've no doubt 'tis true,
You think she's nice and pretty—but
You would'nt if you knew."

If one sings sweetly, "How she flats!"
If dressed in taste, "What style!
Supremely vulgar all her hats,
Her dresses simply vile!"
And when good deacon Busby failed,
A noble man and true,
She said when we his lot bewailed,
"You wouldn't if you knew!"

Let those admire and love who can
This malice-breathing dame,
Who seems to think a prosperous man
Must surely be to blame,
That beauty is a mark of sin;
That goodness must be crime;
She sees but thieves and rascals in
The heroes of the time.

Sometimes she doesn't hesitate
To tell us what she knows,
And in nine cases out of eight
A lie is all she shows.
For virtue's sake I hope to find
One good old doctrine true,
Some heat for such I should not mind—
You would'nt, if you knew.

WAS SHE IN EARNEST?

"She abhors widowers!" declared Met Kingsley, puffing away at his "Merschaum" and catching faint glimpses of his friend through the dense clouds of smoke that rolled upward through the ceiling.

Edward Fransworth looked gloomy, but his countenanee brightened a moment later, as he said:

"She knows nothing of my former marriage unless you have told her."

"Never spoke about you to her," he acknowledged frankly.

"Then I shall not inform her of that little event in my past history until after I have won her," announced Ed., leaning back in his chair and gazing dreamily out of the window, while a fair form in white tulle, with blue-eyed forget-me-not tangled amid her wavy tresses, whom he had met at a party the evening before hovered before him in imagination.

"Hush-h-h!" whispered Minnie Kingsley, listening attentively, as she sat in her friend's room at the hotel. "I believe I hear by brother's voice in the next room; what can he be doing in there I wonder?"

After ten minutes of profound silence Miss Kingsley turned a very rosy, indignant face toward Miss Carlton.

"Who ever heard of such a thing! 'Win me,' indeed! He'll just find out his mistake," she exclaimed, a saucy smile chasing away the frow which a moment before had clouded her brow; and she recounted what she had heard to her old friend Lillie, with whom she planned a little conspiracy, saying as she arose to go, "I'll write you all about it, Lill." And then good-bye was said, and they parted.

"I am sorry you were not at the party last evening, Met," said Minnie, as they gathered around the breakfast-table the next morning.

"See many of your acquaintances there?" he asked, indifferently.

"Oh, scores! And——" Here the violet eye dropped, until the long brown lashes swept her cheek.

"'And,' what?" he inquired impatiently.

"And—why—Mr. Farnsworth was there; he sat quite near me; and—he's very fine looking, isn't he?" and again the snowy lids fell beneath her brother's gaze.

"Is he," laughed Met. "I'm glad if you think so; your fancy is so peculiar that I was afraid we would have an "old maid on our hands some day."

"Say a crabbed old bachelor, and you would be nearer to the mark," retorted his sister.

"Thanks," smiled Mr. Kingsley, looking at her complacently, as she pouted over her coffee.

"Such lovely curly hair," soliloquized Minnie.

"Thanks to the barber," answered Met, maliciously, congratulating himself that Ed. was not in hearing distance.

She looked at him disdainfully.

"All the barbers in creation could not put a perceptible 'kink' into our straight locks," she replied.

"Well, his hair is red, anyway," persisted Met, knowing that opposition would make her only the more deeply interested.

"A beautiful auburn," declared Minnie. "And such whiskers!"

"Certainly," assented he. "A delicate mouse color."

"For shame! How can you talk so about one whom you profess to love as a brother," said his sister, reprovingly.

"For all that, I don't think he's handsome," he answered honestly.

"Very fortunate that everybody is not of the same opinion, or I suppose you would be the only living man who could boast of good looks."

"I make no pretentions," acknowledged Met, "so don't let us quarrel about the fellow; he isn't worth it," and the young man very coolly lighted his cigar and departed, wondering if Minnie was really as much in earnest as she appeared to be.

Mr. Farnsworth became a frequent visitor at the Kingsley mansion, and was treated so cordially that his hopes rose very high, and he made up his mind before every call to ask the all important question; but when the time arrived his couraged failed, and the words remained unspoken.

"He is perfectly charming!" declared Miss Kingsley, one evening after he left.

"The most awkward, uninteresting fellow in existence," answered Met, indifferently.

"He is considerably more interesting than you, and I do hope he will propose before long."

"So do I," responded Met fervently. "I will give my consent and blessing too, if he will only marry you, and take you out of the house; then I can have your nice front room, it's so much larger and pleasanter than mine, you know."

Minnie left the room indignantly, vouchsafing no reply.

Met dropped into his friend's office the following day, saluting him with a smart slap on hip shoulder, as he exclaimed:

"Fornsworth, I congratulate you!"

"Why, what about?" asked this gentleman, turning so suddenly that his sleeve hit the inkstand, upsetting it and blotting the manuscript which he had been preparing.

"What about? Why, Minnie thinks you are perfection personified, and almost took my head off not long since, because I declared your hair was red."

Mr. Farnsworth blushes. He was very sensitive in regard to his auburn hair, and the idea of having Met call his sister's attention to its color, wounded and offended him.

"She calls you charming, interesting, and by ever endearing epithet expressed in 'Webster's Unabridged,'" continued Met; "and was only last night wishing that you would hurry up and propose."

"I will! I will!" cried Ed,, springing to his feet, and pacing the room excitedly. "She is the sweetest, prettiest and most sensible little girl in the world," he murmured.

"But, old boy, it is a pitty to deceive her so, as she still thinks you are a bachelor; and just imagine how horrified she will be when you introduce those three young daughters and noble son of yours at the wedding," suggested Mr. Kingsley.

"Suppose I should tell her; what then?" asked the unfortunate lover, suddenly pausing in his rapid walk.

"If she loves you truly, as I have every reason to believe she does, she would overcome her antipathy to widowers, and accept you any way," answered Met.

"But I am afraid she would not, and a refusal would——"

"Cause you to commit suicide," laughed the merry, tantalizing Met, as he bade his friend good-day, and passed out of the door.

"A letter for Minnie!" cried sister Elsie, bounding into the room one afternoon and tossing the missive upon the table.

Met snatched it up.

"Ed's writing," he announced, as his sister came forward to take it.

It was a very long letter and before she had read the first page down, she arose hastily, and left the room. And Met imagined that her eyes were full of tears, but he was not certain.

"I have been married before," it said, "but I feared to acquaint you of the fact lest you should dislike me, as you expressed an aversion to widowers."

A dainty little letter was posted that night, but as to its inports, or the contents of Edward's epistle, Met could gain no satisfactory information.

One morning Minnie found an exquisite boquet resting at her plate, in the midst of which nestled a tiny note, from which a beautiful ring rolled out when she unfolded it, and fell at her feet.

He called for his answer during the day, and she declared—

"I tried so hard not to like you, but somehow I couldn't help it."

And so Met was right after all in saying that Mr. Farnsworth's being a widower would make no difference in her affections for him; which the wedding that speedily followed proved.

Intercourse in Society.

'Tis a rule of manners to avoid exaggeration. A lady loses as soon as she admires too easily or too much. In man or woman, the face or the person lose power when they are on the strain to express admiration A man makes his inferiors his superiors by heat. Why need you who are not a gossip talk as a gossip, and tell eagerly what the neighbors journals say? State your opinions without apology. The attitude is the main point, assuring your companions that come good news or come bad news, you remain in good heart and good mind, which is the best news you can possibly communicate. Self control is the rule. When people come to see us we foolishly prattle lest we be inhospitable. But things said for conversation are chalk eggs. Don't say things. What you are stands over you the while and thunders so that I cannot hear what you say to the contrary. A lady of my acquaintance said: "I don't care so much for what they say as I do for what makes them say it." The law of the table is beauty—a respect to the common soul of all the guests. Everything is unreasonable which is private to two or three, or any of the company. Tact never violates for a moment this law; never intrudes the order of the house, the vices of the absent, or a tariff of expenses, or professional privacies; as we say, we never "talk shop" before company. Lovers abstain from caresses, and haters from insults, whilst they sit in one parlor with common friends. Would we codify the laws that should reign in households, and whose daily transgression annoys and mortifies us, and degrades our household life, we must learn to adorn every day with sacrifices. Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—*R. W. Emerson.*

A RECOGNITION.—At an Odd Fellows' hall the other day a young man in the medical student line of life came suddenly face to face with a dear, kind, old fatherly-looking gentleman with white hair, of highly respectable and almost Biblical appearance.

They both stood transfixed. The same idea flashed across both of them: "Your face is familiar to me, very familiar; but I can't remember where we have met so often." However, the friendly impulse was carried out; they shook hands warmly, partook of a friendly glass, and departed, still ignorant of each other's name and occupation.

But the young man was determined to solve the problem, and he seized on the waiter and said to him: "Tell me, waiter, who is that distinguished stranger, with the white hair all about him? I know him very well but can't place him."

And the waiter whispered lowly:

"Please, sir, he's the pawnbroker."

—*London Truth.*

"THAT'S our Jeremiah," said Mr. Sheldon. "He went off to make his own living by his wits." "Well, did he succeed?" inquired a friend. "No," said the old man with a sigh, and significantly tapping his head, "he failed for want of capital."

WHAT A NICE BONNET BECOMES.—A good boy may not become a handsome man, but a nice bonnet surely becomes a pretty woman.—*Hawkeye.*

A Brave Man.

HOW HE RESCUED TWO GIRLS WHO HAD GONE OVER A DAM IN THE PASSAIC.

The manufacturing village of Little Falls, N. J., was thrown into great excitement on Tuesday evening by the ringing of a factory bell, calling everybody to the riverside to the rescue of two little girls who had gone over the dam in the Passaic in a boat. The girls, whose name is Murray, are aged respectively 9 and 14 years, and are granddaughters of Mr. Robert Beatley, the carpet manufacturer of Little Falls. They had been paddling about in their boat above the dam, which has a fall of 15 feet, and at about 7½ o'clock the boat was caught in the current and whirled over the dam, in sight of a throng of spectators, who could render no assistance.

It was thought that the children would certainly be drowned, as the water falls upon jagged rocks and then shoots into rapids, but on running around the dam the persons on shore saw, to their astonishment, the boat, right side up, sticking fast on a ledge of rock in the midst of the boiling waters and the girls sitting in it unharmed. On account of the depth and swiftness of water it was impossible to wade or swim to the boat, which every instant threatened to be swept off. After many impracticable suggestions a rope was stretched across the river and carried along each bank till its centre nearly touched the boat. Clinging to this rope Henry Stanley attempted to swim to the boat. The force of the water was so great that he was overcome and with difficulty was rescued from drowning.

Barney Simonson then undertook the perilous task. By powerful efforts he finally succeeded in reaching the boat and bringing the youngest of the girls safe to land. He then returned to the boat after the other girl. She is very heavy for her age, and Barney had a desperate struggle with the water before he placed her on the shore. He was greeted with enthusiastic cheering as he stepped dripping and exhausted from the river.

The Toad.

Not only are toads harmless, but they are absolutely and directful useful to us, perambulating our fields and gardens at night, and devouring vast quantities of injurious insects which could never be destroyed by the hand of man. The mode in which a toad takes his prey is very curious. The singularly beautiful eye of the toad is as quick as it is bright, and if within the range of its vision an insect or a grub should happen to move, the toad is sure to see it, and nearly certain to catch it. First, the toad holds its head as high as possible, so as to make sure of its prey, and then crawls slowly towards it, preferring to get under it if possible. When it is nearly within reach it gazes intently at the insect, its mouth being gradually brought nearer and nearer; something pink then flashes from its mouth, and the insect vanishes as if by magic. The pink flash is the tongue of the toad, which is formed in a rather curious way. The base of the tongue is fixed close to the front of the lower jaw, and is long and tapering, the tip pointing down the throat when it is at rest. When, however, it is used for catching prey, it is thrown out with a sort of "flick," and the tip, which is covered with glutinous secretion, adheres to the insect, and conveys it down the toad's throat before the prey has time to make an effort to escape. When the toad swallows its prey it does it with a mighty effort, during which the eyes almost disappear, the size of the insect having little to do with the vehemence of the demonstration. Sometimes, when a large beetle is swallowed, it does struggle, but too late, and for some time its struggles may be seen through the thin and ribless sides of its captor, the toad sitting the while in perfect composure, not in the least affected by the scratchings and kickings that are going on in its interior.—*The Lancet.*

A Haunted Rock.

There is in the western part of Hampshire county Mass., a large rock, lying close by the highway, which for a half dozen years past has been a terror, not only to evil doers, but to many of the good people living in its vicinity. Strange noises have been heard and strange sights have been seen there accasionally during all this period of time. Recently, however, the unknown has made little or no demonstration, until a few nights since, as a young man was passing by the rock at about 11 o'clock, there was the papearance of a man standing directly in front of him, and at the same time making threatening and belligerent gestures. The young man thinking it was some one attempting to pass off some trick on him, crossed the road in order to pass him, but as he crossed over, so did the figure, and as he walked forward the figure did the same—sometimes farther from him, sometimes nearer to him, and sometimes by his side. At one time he attempted to grasp it with his hand, but at the instant the figure was five or six feet beyond his reach. This strange and silent companion kept him company for about fifty rods, and then suddenly "vanished into thin air." The moon was shining brightly at the time, and the person who saw it could not be deceived, and, besides, he is a sober, cool-headed young man, and not easily frightened.

A TOUGH story comes from Middletown, Del. A farmer in the neighborhood having placed a pale of milk in a spring of water to remain over night, went there the next morning, and found, it is solemnly asserted, instead of the pail of milk, a large bull-frog sitting in a contemplative mood upon a roll of fresh butter. The sole explanation is that the frog had jumped from the water into the pail, and in trying to extricate himself, had by diligent and continuous strokes of his long legs, churned the milk into butter.

LEWIS, of the Detroit *Free Press,* has been blown up in a steamboat explosion, burned out of a printing office by a gas explosion, and no doubt he would survive a fall of 1,700 feet out of a balloon. You can't kill a live journalist—unless you loaf in his office an hour or two every day and persist in discussing the finances.

For all diseases of the blood we do not know of any better remedy than Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

A Deaf Editor.

The editor of the Santa Clara (California) paper is happily deaf, and thus tells his adventures with a female book-agent: We thought everybody in the State knew we were deaf, but once in a while we find one who is not aware of the fact.

A female book-pedlar came to the office the other day. She wished to dispose of a book. She was alone in this world, and had no one to whom she could turn for sympathy or assistance, hence we should buy her book. She was unmarried, and had no manly heart into which she could pour her sufferings, therefore we ought to invest in a book.

She had received a liberal education, and we could not in consequence pay her less than two dollars for a book. We had listened attentively, and here broke in with, "What did you say? We are deaf." She started in a loud voice and went through her rigmarole. When she had finished we got a roll of paper, and making it into a speaking trumpet, placed one end of it into our ear and told her to proceed. She nearly broke a blood vessel in her efforts to make herself heard. She commenced again: "I am alone in the world——"

"It doesn't make the slightest difference to us. We are a husband and father; bigamy is not allowed in this State. We are not eligible to proposals."

"Oh what a fool the man is!" she said in a low tone; then at the top of her voice: "I don't want to marry you. I want to sell a b-o-o-k!"

The last sentence was howled.

"We don't want a cook," we remarked blandly; "our wife does the cooking and she would not allow as good looking a woman as you to stay in the house five minutes. She is very jealous."

She looked at us in despair. Gathering her robes about her, and giving us a glance of contempt, she exclaimed:

"I do believe that if a three-hundred pounder were let off alongside that deaf fool's head he'd think it was somebody knocking at the door!"

You should have heard her slam the door when she went out; we heard that.

School Room Exercises.

"John, bound the state of Matrimony"

"The state of Matrimony is bounded on the north by solitude, on the east by double-trouble, and on the west by vexation."

"What are its chief products?"

"Peevish babies, scolding wives, henpecked husbands, smoked coffee, burnt hams, and sour pies."

"What is said of its climate?"

"It has a more varied temperature than that of any other state in existence. In that portion of it called honeymoon the climate is salubrious and healthy, the atmosphere laden with the sweets of the flower of Hymen. In some parts the inhabitants experience a freezing cold reception when they expect most warmth, and in some other parts there is the burning sensation of the torrid zone."

"Sarah, has John given a correct outline of the state of Matrimony?"

"Can't say, sir; never was in that state. Bill Simpkins gave me an invitation the other day to travel in it with him; when I return I'll answer all the questions."

"Well, Sarah, as you seem to be ignorant in Geography, I will examine you in grammar. Take the sentence, 'marriage is a civil contract.' Parse marriage."

"Marriage is a noun, because it is a mame. And tho' Shakespeare asks what's in a name, and said a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, yet marriage being a noun and therefore a name, shows that the rule established by the bard of Avon has at least one exception. For marriage certainly is of very great importance, and being a noun is a name, ergo there is something in a name."

"Good! What is the case of marriage?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Decline and see."

"Don't feel at liberty, sir, after promising Bill. Had rather conjugate."

"Jane, can you tell Sarah in what case marriage is?"

"Yes, sir, it is a very common case, and I wouldn't care if it was a little commoner."

"Can you decline marriage?"

Jane blushes. "Had rather not sir."

"GIRLS," said a worthy old lady to her grand-daughters, "whenever a fellow pops the question, don't blush and stare at your foot. Just throw your arms around his neck, look him full in the face and commence talking about the furniture.—Young fellows are mighty nervous sometimes. I lost several good chances before I caught your fond, dear grand-father, but I learned how to do it after awhile."

ELI PERKINS says on his ticket of admission: "In case of any accident to the lecturer, or if he should die or be hung before the evening of the disturbance, this ticket will admit the bearer to the front seat of the funeral, where he can sit and enjoy himself the same as at the lecture." This explains the rush to hear Mr. Perkins. The too sanguine public foolishly bases its hopes upon that delusive "if."

A BOY in a Sunday school proposed a question, to be answered the Sunday following: "How many letters does the Bible contain?" The answer was 3,530,333. The superintendent says, "James is that right?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply. "Will you please tell me how many there are, then?" "Twenty-six, sir."

AN exchange says: "A piece of rag soaked in a solution of cayenne is a capital thing to put into mouse-holes. They will not attempt to eat it." Hereaway mouse-holes never attempt to eat anything.—*Portland Advertiser.*

THEY have an imported rat in Philadelphia which weighs fifteen pounds. This would be an excellent animal to keep in the Western Union Telegraph office in Washington to "chaw" up Republican dispatches.

A YOUNG lady, just home from boarding school, on being told by the servant that they had no gooseberries, exclaimed, "Why, what has happened to the goose?"

IT is written of Socrates that, passing through a market, he said