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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.

Educational.

WILMINGTON Conference Academy

FULL Corps of Experienced Teachers. Modern facilities. Fine building, furnished with heat, gas, bath, etc. Board and tuition $200 per year. Heat and gas in private rooms extra. Separate building for lady boarders. For catalogue address the Principal,

R. H. SKINNER, A. M., Dover, Del.
je22-6m.

Wesleyan Female College,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

AT the opening of the Fall term, Sept. 9, 1878, there will be a NEW President, NEW furniture, NEW repairs throughout the buildings, NEW pianos, the modern conveniences newly introduced to add to the comfort of the young ladies, both in the public and private rooms, and all this at the old prices. For catalogues address the President, Rev. J. W. WILLIAMS, A. M. jly6-6m.

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.

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.

BEAN & FOARD,

MASSEYS,

AND

S. B. FOARD,

CHESTERTOWN,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Woodside & Griffith's STANDARD PHOSPHATES

THEIR CELEBRATED BALTIMORE BONE AND SOUTH CAROLINA PHOSPHATE

on hand and for sale at greatly reduced prices.

We publish no testimonials.

Every Farmer knows the merit of these Phosphates, and should not fail to give us a call before purchasing.

We are also SOLE AGENTS for the *CELEBRATED* **"FARMERS' FRIEND"** Grain and Phosphate **DRILL,** with EIGHT, NINE and TEN HOES.

Send for circulars.

Highest market price paid for **GRAIN** at all times, delivered on R. R. or water.

BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS,
and S. B. FOARD,
aug17-2m. CHESTERTOWN.

FARMERS!

Send us your Grain and Phosphate Drills early,
AND HAVE THEM REPAIRED.

We repair all kinds of Drills, and we are also agents for the celebrated

HOOSIER Grain and Phosphate Drill

and also for the

ANDREW COE & CO.'S
Original Ammoniated Bone Phosphate.

SHAFER & MEDDERS,
aug24-tf. *Kennedyville, Md.*

TRADE MARK

J. E. TYGERT & CO.
Manufacturers of
Star Bone Phosphate
AND
Pure Ground Bone.
Also dealers in Fertilizing material of all kind.

OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Av., Philadelphia. Smyrna, Del. mar9-7m.

J. E. CALDWELL & Co.

922 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

JEWELERS

AND

Silversmiths,

DEALERS IN

PLATED WARES,
WALTHAM WATCHES,
and
IMPORTED FANCY GOODS.

The citizens of Chestertown and vicinity are cordially invited to visit our store.

Inquiries and orders by mail promptly attended to. o5-3m.

FERTILIZERS

For the Fall of 1878.

EXCELSIOR AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE.

HORNER'S CONCENTRA'D AMMO. SUPER PHOSPHATE.

WM. WHITELOCK & CO.'S VEGETATOR.

Geo. Ober & Son's ACID PHOSPHATE.

PURE Dissolved ANIMAL BONES.

60-0 PERUVIAN GUANO.

DRIED BLOOD.

For sale by
aug10. *T. W. ELIASON, JR.*

Dissolution of Copartnership

BALTIMORE, March 19, 1878.

The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name of J. J. TURNER & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either will sign in liquidation.

J. J. TURNER,
J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY.

The undersigned, engaged since 1858, in the manufacture of Fertilizers, as a member of the firm of J. J. & F. Turner, by whom the formulas and processes of manufacture of

"Excelsior,"

AND

"Ammoniated Phosphate"

Were *originated*, and since 1864 a member of the late firm of J. J. Turner & Co., relying upon his experience and personal reputation, hitherto acquired in the uniform excellence of these fertilizers, offers them IN HIS OWN NAME to the agricultural public.

Having secured the *works of the old firm* 111 McElderry's Wharf, with the complete machinery, *specially constructed for their uniform manipulation*, he will continue the manufacture of

Excelsior and Ammoniated Phosphate

on his own account, with his office adjoining the works, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons, assuring them that the FERTILIZERS manufactured BY HIM shall be of the *same uniform and high standard quality* as sold by the *old firms* since their introduction.

JOHN Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
107 McElderry's Wharf.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.

Reduction in Price of

The most concentrated, universal and durable FERTILIZER ever offered to the Farmer—combining all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano and the ever durable fertilizing properties of Bones, in fine dry powder prepared expressly for drilling, and can be applied in any quantity, however small, per acre.

An application of 100 pounds of "EXCELSIOR" is equal to 200 pounds of any other fertilizer or guano, and therefore fully 100 per cent. cheaper.

Uniformity of Quality Guaranteed.

Every bag of Genuine Excelsior is branded as above, *the Analysis* and *my name* in Red Letters.

Price $46 per Ton.

J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
Originator and Manufacturer,
87-2m. 107 McElderry's Wharf.

To Farmers.

WHEAT SEEDING

OFFICE OF R. C. DAVIDGE,

Manufacturer of Fertilizers,

36 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—Our agent is about to call upon you. He will offer our different grades of Fertilizers, at prices fixed with a view to ruling rates for produce.

Whilst we offer for Wheat Seeding, two articles at a material difference in cost, we would state that the more costly differs from the other almost entirely in its stimulating constituent—Ammonia. In other and more lasting properties, such as Available Phosphoric Acid, it is substantially the same.

Yours, truly, R. C. DAVIDGE.

Raw and Dissolved Bones. Dissolved South Carolina Bone Phosphate. Peruvian Guano, and all Fertilizing Ingred'ts for home manufacture. aug31-tf.

A LARGE LOT OF **BOOTS,** *For Fall and Winter wear,* just received and for sale at low prices, and every pair warranted. Also, GAS TAR in tin cases, for sale by
Aug. 17. JAMES A. SHAW.

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

J. C. H. SPARKS. G. T. NEAL.

C. H. J. SPARKS & CO.,

LOCUST GROVE,

ARE now receiving NEW GOODS from Baltimore and Phila. daily, and intend to sell them as CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE HAD IN THE COUNTY for cash or thirty days.

You will find our stock complete of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

NOTIONS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Suits for $5!

HATS and CAPS.

We also have a fine assortment of GENTS'

BOOTS and SHOES,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAP

The Ladies will do well to call and examine our new stock of SHOES, SLIPPERS, &c., which we had made to order, and will sell at low figures.

You will find our stock complete of all goods generally kept in a first class country store. Call and examine our stock and prices. *We intend to sell.*

C. H. J. SPARKS & CO.

NOTICE.—All persons who have not paid their bills up to the change in our business (July 1st, 1878) may look for me in a few days, as all accounts must be settled up to that time, either by money or note, 30 days.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
July 20, 1878—3m. *Locust Grove*

Drills, Corn Hoes!

FARMERS send in your DRILLS to be REPAIRED!

All extra pieces kept on hand; we put in Brushes and new Points, Gum Spouts and Zinc Funnels. We have on hand a large lot of the

Best Cast Steel CORN HOES,

and also a large lot of good

Cultivator TEETH

of Three Different Styles, of the BEST STEEL.

We also have on hand a large lot of our Celebrated IRON FRAME

CLIMAX CULTIVATORS,

which took the first premium at the Middletown Fair, and are highly recommended by numerous Farmers who have used them. Warranted not to choke in any kind of filth or weeds. Also, good

Double PLOWS and Twin Harrows,

VERY CHEAP.

WAGONS, CARTS, DEARBORNS, DRAYS, HARROWS of all kinds, and Wooden Frame Cultivators.

Particular attention given to

HORSE SHOEING

All kinds of REPAIRING done to Carriages and Machines.

We intend to do work as cheap as it can be done at any other place, and in workmanlike manner.

It would be to the advantage of persons to call and examine our stock of Lumber before ordering work elsewhere.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Aug. 31, 1878.

GALENA

MACHINE SHOPS!

ATTENTION FARMERS!

WM. A. HYLAND & CO.,

have now completed their arrangements to meet the demand of farmers for implements, &c., for the present and approaching season. Our stock of material is large and of the best character, while our workmen are excelled by none.

We call special attention to our

Celebrated "CHAMPION" CORN SHELLER,

with Fan attachment, which with one and two-horse power, will shell and clean 75 bushels in one hour, of which fact good reference can be given. The improvements added this year make them far superior to last year.

Send in orders early, as last year we were unable to fill orders in consequence of not receiving them in time.

We guarantee every Machine that leaves our works.

Plows, Plow Castings,

HARROWS, CULTIVATORS,

and Cultivator Teeth, can now be had at Galena or the Foundry in Chestertown. Our Castings are the best we have ever offered.

WM. A. HYLAND & CO.,
aug24. GALENA.

THE ONLY PLACE

In Chestertown,

WHERE you can always find a FULL STOCK of

Choice Confectionery

and Foreign FRUITS, such as Oranges, Lemons, Rasins, Currants, Citron, and other Fruits in season, is at

SPARKS'.

CRACKERS, always fresh; Cream, Soda, Oyster, Nic Nack and Mushroon.

Buy your *Flavoring Extracts*, Chocolate, Corn Starch, Cocoa, Gelatine, Chow-Chow, Pickles, Sauces, Jellies, Ground Spices, &c., at SPARKS'.

The cheapest place to buy your Lamps and all other Glassware, is at SPARKS'.

Combs and Brushes, Toilet Soap, Pocket Books, Razors, Silver Thimbles, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, and many other articles, cheap at SPARKS'.

CLOCKS and JEWELRY.—We wish to close out our stock of Jewelry and are selling much lower than the same goods can be bought elsewhere.

Come and see, at SPARKS'.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!—Good Tobacco 60 and 75c. per lb., at SPARKS'.

Graveley's best always on hand.

The *Golden Eagle* and all other 5c. Cigars have been laid in the shade by the REGINA, Sold only by SPARKS.

When you look all over town and can't find what you want, call on SPARKS, and you will be apt to find it, and cheap too.

Pine Apples and Bananas, at SPARKS'
June 8. opposite Court House.

VEGETINE

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES:

178 Baltic st., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.—Dear Sir: From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures therby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late Pastor Calv. Baptist Ch., Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE
SHE RESTS WELL.

South Poland, Me., Oct. 11, 1876.

DR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the Vegetine for what it has done for me. Yours, resp'y, MRS. ALBERT TUCKER.

Witness of the above,
MR. GEO. M. VAUGHAN, Medford, Mass.

VEGETINE.
GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

Boston Home, 14 Tyler Street, Boston, April, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefitted by the VEGETINE you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the scrofula. With respect,

MRS. N. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE.
REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit St.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.—I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor Bowdoin-square Church, Boston.

VEGETINE
NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody. Yours truly,

MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange St., South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE.
RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY.

SOUTH BOSTON.

MR. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and General Debility of the system. I can can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints. Yours respectfully,

MRS. MUNROE PARKER.

VEGETINE
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE is sold by All Druggists.

DAILY ARRIVALS!

I WOULD respectfully call the attention of the public to my

LARGE STOCK of GROCERIES

And PROVISIONS.

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY—Everything FRESH and at Lowest Prices.

I am determined to sell as low as the *same class* of goods can be bought in the cities.

Best Granulated Sugar only 11c.
Coffee Sugar " 10c.
Good Brown Sugar " 9c.
Best Cheese only 12½c.
Dried Fruit, Coffee Essence, Soaps, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Dried Beef, Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poulry, &c., &c.,
ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

Country Produce solicited.

Call and be convinced.
oc12. C. W. KENNARD.

Large Stock of LUMBER

Just Received and to Arrive.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

invites the attention of Carpenters and Builders, and all in want of Lumber to his assortment of the same, embracing

Va. Pine Frame Stuff,
White Pine Cull Boards,
" " Barn "
Va. Pine Flooring, No. 1 and 2.
Cypress Weather Boards,
White Pine Siding,
White Hemlock Fencing,
Cypress Fencing,
Dressed Boards, from culls to select,
Laths, Pickets,
Shingles, from cheap grades to the very best.

I am selling all the above stock of goods at very close figures, and am not to be undersold. Give me a call before buying.
oc5. T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Dissolution of Copartnership

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name PARKS BROS. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

R. F. PARKS,
Sept. 18, 1878. JAS. T. PARKS.

NOTICE.

The business will hereafter be conducted by the undersigned, whose aim shall ever be to merit encouragement, particularly from those who have so liberally tendered their patronage to the establishment in the past. About the same line of goods may be found in stock as heretofore.—Further, will say that there shall be no effort or energy spared to make this one of the most attractive stores in town.

Most earnestly soliciting the encouragement from those who may, are or intend to be my friends,

I am, most respectfully,
R. F. PARKS.

N. B.—*I am receiving New Goods daily.* I intend to sell low for cash.
Sept. 21, 1878—tf. R. F. P.

JOS. H. THOMPSON

has just opened a large stock of new BOOTS & SHOES, which he will sell at very low prices. Attention is called to his Improved "Patent Kip Boot" for Men and Boys; from $1 75 to $2 25 for boys, and $4.25 for Men. Other make of Boots from $2 to $3 25.

Ladies' Button Gaiters $1 25 to $2 75.
Women's Lace Boots from $1 to $1 25.

Don't forget the place:

THOMPSON'S,
sep28. *Under "Kent News" Office.*

LATEST STYLES and lowest prices in Men's and Boys' Hats, at
oc12. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO'S.

"THEM YANKEE BLANKITS."

Yes, John, I was down thar at Memphis
A-workin' around at the boats,
A-heavin' o' cotton with emph'sis
An' a-loadin her outer the floats.
I was comin' away from Ole Texas,
Whar I went, you know, arter the war—
'Bout it, now, I'll make no reflexes,
But wait till I gitter long taw!

Well, when I was down there, the fever,
As yaller on' pizen as sin,
Broke out; an' ef you'll beleeve her,
Wharever she hit she struck in!
It didn't take long in the hatchin',
It jes' fa'rly bred in the air,
Tell a hosspitel camp warn't a patchin'
An' we'd plenty o' corpses to spare.

I volunteer'd then with the Howards—
I thought thet my duty was clear—
And I did'nt look back'ards, but for'ards,
An' went to my work 'ithout fear.
One day, howsomever, she got me
As quick as the shot of a gun,
An' they toted me off ter allot me
A bunk, tell my life-race was run.

The doctors and nurses they wrest'ld,
But it didn't do me any good;
An' the drugger he pounded and pest'ld,
But he didn't git up the right food.
"No blankits ner ice in the city!"
I heard 'em say that from my bed—
An' some cried, "Oh, God! who'll take pity
On the dyin' that soon'll be dead?"

Next day, howsomever, the doctor
Come in with a smile on his brow;
"Ole boy, jest as yit we hain't knocked her,"
Said he, "But we'll do for her now!"
Fer, yer see, John, them folks ter the Nor'ward
Hed hear'd us afore we called twice,
An' they'd sent us a full cargo forward
Of them much needed blankits an' ice!

Well, brother, I've been mighty solid
Agin' Yankees, yer know, sence the war,
An' agin' reconstrucktin' was stolid,
Not kearin' fer Congress ner law;
But, John, I got under that kiver,
That God-blessed gift of the Yanks,
An' it saved me from fordin' "the river,"
An' I'm prayin' 'em oceans of thanks!

I tell yer, old boy, thar's er streak in us
Old Rebels an' Yanks thet is warm—
It's er brotherly love thet'll speak in us
An' fetch us together in storm;
We may snarl about "niggers and francheese,"
But whenever thar's sufferin' afoot—
The two trees'll unite in the branches
The same as they do at the root!

—"OLD SI," *in Atlanta Constitution.*

BIRDS AT THE WINDOW.

"Better be at work," grumbled John Spence, as he passed the minister's house and saw Jennie, the minister's daughter, feeding the birds that came every day to her window. "My girls have something else to do. I'll not give a cent to support such lazy doings."

"Good morning, Mr. Spence," said a voice.

"Oh! it's you. Good morning, Egbert. Nice day, this."

"Elegant! Balmy as May and soft as June. I was going round to see."

"Ah! Just met, then, in the nick of time."

"Yes—in the nick of time. I want to know how much you will put down for Mr. Elder's salary this year. We want to increase it 500 dollars if we can."

The countenance of Mr. Spence fell. He pushed out his lips, and looked hard and disagreeable."

"Not one cent," was his slow emphatic answer.

"Oh, you are jesting, Mr. Spence," said his neighbor.

"No; I'm in earnest. My girls have something better to do than feeding birds. Humph!"

"Feeding birds! I'm blind as to your meaning," returned Mr. Egbert.

"Let me open your eyes. Come back with me a little way."

They turned and walked a short distance.

"Yes, there it is," said Mr. Spence, as he came in view of the minister's house. "Do you see that?" And he pointed to a window where Jenny Elder, the minister's daughter, stood feeding half a dozen birds that flew close to her hand; one or two of them even lighting on her shoulder.

"Well, that is beautiful!" exclaimed Mr. Egbert.

"Beautiful?"

"Yes; don't you think so?"

"I think she'd better be at work," replied Mr. Spence, in a hard voice.

Mr. Egbert turned and looked at his neighbor, in mute surprise.

"I mean just what I say," added Mr. Spence. "My daughters have no time to waste after that fashion, and I can't see that I am under any obligation to support other people's daughters in idleness."

"Jenny Elder is no idle girl," said Mr. Egbert, a little warmly.

"Don't you call that idleness?"

"No; it is both rest and invigoration. The ten minutes spent with these birds will sweeten her life for a whole day. She will hear them chirping and twittering as she goes about her household duties, and be stronger and more cheerful in consequence."

Mr. Spence shook his head, but not with the emphasis of manner shown a little while before. A new thought had come into his mind. A bird had flown in through a window of his soul.

"Work, work, work, every hour and every minute of the day," said Mr. Egbert, "is not best for any one—not best for Jenny Elder, nor for your daughters nor mine."

"Nobody said it was," replied Spence. "But—but—" His thoughts were not very clear, and so he hesitated.

"The rest that gives to the mind a cheerful tone, that makes it stronger and healthier, is the true rest, because it includes refreshment and invigoration."

"Nobody denies that," said Mr. Spence.

"And may not Jenny's ten moments with the birds give her just the refreshment she needs, and make her stronger for the whole day? If not stronger, then the more cheerful; and you know how much comfort to a household one cheerful spirit may bring."

"You have such a way of putting things," replied the neighbor, in a changed voice. "I never saw it in this light before. Cheerfulness—oh, dear! I am weary looking at discontented faces. If feeding birds at a window is an antidote for fretfulness, I shall recommend my children to begin at once."

"Let the birds come first to your window," said Mr. Egbert.

"Oh, I'm too old for anything like that," was replied.

"To the windows of your soul, I mean."

Spence shook his head. "You shoot too high for me."

"Our thoughts are like birds—right thoughts like doves and sparrows, wrong thoughts like hawks and ravens. Open the windows of your mind, and let true thoughts come in. Feed them, and they will sing to you and feed your soul with music. They will bear you up on their wings; they will lift you into purer regions. You will see clearer and feel stronger. You will be a wiser and a happier man."

"I never did hear any one talk just as you do, Egbert!" said the neighbor. "You look into the heart of things in such a strange way."

"If we can get down to the heart of things, we're all right," was the smiling answer. "And now I want to know how much we may count on from you toward Mr. Elder's salary. Open wide the windows. Let just the generous thoughts come in."

"As much as last year; perhaps more. I'll think over the matter," was replied.

While sitting at dinner with his family on that day, Mr. Spence broke the constrained silence—the usual accompaniment of their meal—with the words: "I saw a beautiful sight this morning."

Both the sentence and the tone in which it was spoken were a surprise. A weight seemed removed from every one—a shadow fell from each dull countenance. All eyes were fixed in inquiry upon him.

"Jenny Elder at a window, with the wild birds feeding from her hands and sitting on her shoulders," added Mr. Spence.

"Oh, yes; I'veen it often," said Margaret, his oldest daughter, a light breaking over her face. "Jenny is so good and sweet that even the birds love her. I wish they would come to my window."

"You must ask Jenny her secret," said the father, with a gentleness in his voice that was such a surprise to Margaret that she looked at him in wonder. Mr. Spence noticed and understood the meaning of her look. He felt it as a revelation and a rebuke.

The dead silence passed away. First one tongue and then another was unloosed; and in a little while the whole family were in pleasant conversation—a thing so unusual at meal-time that each one noted the fact in a kind of bewildered surprise.

Mr. Spence opened the windows of his soul still wider, and let the singing birds come in. All the hours of that day he pondered the new ideas suggested by his neighbor; and the more he considered them, the clearer it became that there was a better way to secure the happiness of himself and family than the hard and narrow one he had been pursuing. Minds needed something as well as bodies.—Tastes and feelings had their special needs. Soul-hunger must be satisfied.

As he came from his shop that evening, he passed a store, the windows of which were filled with singing-birds. And as his eyes rested on them, he remembered how often he had heard Margaret wish for a canary; and how he had as often said, "Nonsense! you've got something better to do than wasting time with birds."

Mr. Spence saw things in a different light now.

"She shall have a bird," he said, speaking to himself, and turned into the store.

"Oh, father! not for me?"

Mr. Spence was taken by surprise at the sudden outburst of delight that came from Margaret, when she really understood that he had really brought her the bird. Tears filled her eyes. She threw her arms about his neck and kissed him.

"It was so kind of you—and I wanted a bird so much!" she said. "Oh I'll be so good, and do everything for you I can."

What a sweet feeling warmed the heart of Mr. Spence through and through. The delight of this moment was greater than anything he remembered to have experienced for years."

"I am glad my little present has given you so much pleasure," he answered, subduing his voice that he might not betray too much of what he felt. "It is a good singer," the man said.

"It's a beauty," said Margaret, feasting her eyes on the bird; "and I'll love it if it doesn't sing a note."

"Such a little thing to give so much pleasure," Mr. Spence said to himself, as he sat pondering this new phase of life. And to his thought came this reply. "A cup of water is a little thing, but to thirsty lips it is sweeter than nectar."

And then, as if a window had been opened in his soul, a whole flood of new ideas and thoughts came in upon him, and he saw that the mind had needs as well as the body; and that unless these were supplied, life would be poor and dreary—just as his life and the lives of his wife and children, had for the most part been.

Mr. Spence never shut that window, but let the birds fly in and out at pleasure. When Mr. Egbert next saw him, he doubled his subscription for the minister's salary.

The Wife's Victory.

For half an hour before the circus opened yesterday an anxious-looking middle-aged man was observed walking around nervously, as if he had a free ticket and was afraid the show was on the point of bursting up. When the ticket wagon opened he made a rush for it and bought a pasteboard, but while on his way to the tent, ticket in hand, a woman dodged into the procession seized his collar, and for half a minute the air seemed full of heels.

"Going to the circus, eh?" exclaimed the woman as she slammed him around. "Sneaked out of the back way and made a bee-line for here, did you?"

"Let up on me—stop—for heaven's sake! stop this disgraceful conduct!" he e'aculated as he tried to keep her at arm's length.

"Gentlement," she said to the crowd, as she held up one foot and then the other, "see them shoes? I've worn 'em better nor a year, and there hain't nothing left but heels and shoe-strings. All the children are just as bad off, and we don't have half enought to eat. That explains why I'm bouncing him—why I'll make his good-fo-nothing heels break his good-for-nothing neck!"

They fell over a rope as she grasped him, and in the confusion he broke away, leaving the ticket on the ground. A boy handed it to her, and wiping the mud off her nose with her apron, she said:

"I hain't seen no giraffes, nor clowns, nor snakes, nor hyenas for twenty-five years, and being this 'ere ticket is bought, I'll walk in and view the gorgeousness, and the children shall come to-night if I have to pawn the wash-tub to raise the money!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

For the Kent News.

Truth is Conservative.

"Truth is a conservor. In the social as in the moral world its tendency is to save or preserve from destruction. It is the great foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all society," says a great writer. Undoubtedly this is true. The social order could not exist for a moment without a sufficient substratum of truth. Imperfect as the order is, yet it is organized and perpetuated by the conserving influences of truth. These withdrawn, the foundation of the building would be gone, and the social fabric would fall to pieces. Comparatively limited as is truth in its prevalence among men in their associated character, yet that man is blind who cannot see how it underlies and upholds all human society. Certainly every virtue which adorns or blesses a community flows directly from truth; while every vice which disfigures or curses it springs from its opposite. Truth, while conservative, is always uncompromising. Always fearless, yet never rash, it makes no truces with error, but is everywhere its open, proclaimed enemy. It arrays its power against evil in all its forms, even pushes the bottle to the gate.

And yet force, such as men use to effect their ends, is never an attribute of truth. Wielding power in its highest forms, its forces, like the mightiest in nature, are silent, unseen forces. Like the leaven in the lump, it makes itself felt by its silent, diffusive and assimilative power. Like the vital principle in the acorn, producing its result in the majestic oak, truth is invisibly at work in the subsoil of the world, slowly but surely raising it up to a higher intellectual and spiritual destiny. As the means are only necessary to the end, truth is assured of final supremacy. Error can neither stand before her sifting analysis on the one hand, nor her sublime moral fearlessness on the other.

"Vice for a time may triumph and virtue sigh;
But truth, like heaven's sun plainly doth reveal
And scourge or crown what darkness did conceal."

Truth is the mightiest of logicians. Her standing challenge to men is "Come let us *reason* together." She has all reason and all science on her side; and hence never needs the logic of outside force to help her cause. Long ago, in the person of its great original, when one of its chosen advocates would assist the right with force, truth itself said, "Put up thy sword." It needed no carnal championship, and it would have none. It had Almighty power in its own right arm to crush into atoms every opposing force; and yet that was not the way truth chose to conquer its enemies. It would give time for reflection and reason to its adversaries, and if possible conquer their prejudices and moral convictions. Truth gives reasons, ever so clear and cogent, why men should embrace her—reveals the loveliness of virtue and the deformity of vice, but she compels not. A great writer says, with much truth: "Every man is not a proper champion for truth, nor fit to take up the gauntlet in its cause. Many, from ignorance or an inconsiderate zeal for the truth, have too rashly charged the troops of error, and remain as trophies unto the enemies of truth." Great reforms are never carried by force. All history teaches this. Truth conserves society and helps it forward to a higher moral status by reaching and controlling as far as it may the individual elements composing it. Unlike many mistaken good men, in their anxiety to secure a desirable given object, truth is *patient* and is content to *wait*. It does not snatch by force the wine cup from the drunkard's lips, for that is not to reform, but seeks to destroy the love of drink by its mastery over his reason and moral sense, which is to reform. If the appeals of truth fail, no other power can succeed. In that event, heaven itself is forced to consent to the transgressor's destruction, for the laws of the moral universe must hold. So in regard to evil of every form. Truth will not force men to observe the laws on the observance of which depends their health, happiness and destiny. It ever pleads for their observance, but does not compel it. Far from being what it ought to be, the world is, nevertheless, marching on with slow but certain progress to a higher material and moral destiny. Though evil is widespread, yet the diffusive, conserving powers of truth will one day dethrone it from the world's great heart and make the reign of virtue and happiness universal." J. R. B.

A Touching Incident.

Not many years since certain miners, working far under ground, came upon the body of a poor fellow who had perished in the suffocating pit forty years before. Some chemical agent to which the body had been subjected—an agent prepared in the labratory of nature—had effectually arrested the progress of decay. They brought it up to the surface, and for a while, till thoroughly exposed to the atmosphere, it lay—the image of a fine, sturdy young man. No convulsions had passed over his face in death; the features were tranquil, the hair black as jet. No one recognized the face; a generation had grown up since the miner went down in the pit for the last time. But a tottering old woman, who hurried from the cottage on hearing the news, came up, and she knew again the face which thro' all these long years she had not forgotten. The miner was to have been her husband on the day after that on which he had died. There was no dry eyes when the gray headed old pilgrim cast herself upon the youthful corpse and poured into the deaf ear many words of endearment unused for forty years. It was a touching contrast—the one so old the other so young. They had both been young these long years ago, but time had gone on with the living and stood still with the dead.

A LITTLE errand boy's coolness and intrepidity saved many lives in New York the other day. The boy, it seems, discovered that the large factory in which he was employed was on fire. Instead of giving the alarm at once, thereby precipitating a panic, he went quietly up to the foreman and told him, in a whisper, that the building was on fire. The foreman thereupon took prudent measures for getting the workmen out of the building, which in this way was emptied almost before any of the other hands were aware that it was on fire. Such instances of heroism and prudence combined in children are as rare as they are admirable.

Its Legal Aspect.

THE PRESENT LICENSE SYSTEM AN ODIOUS MONOPOLY.

Messrs. Editors:—Doubtless many who oppose local option do so from a want of careful consideration, and it may be that the same reasons which cause me to favor it may influence others. It is a fundamental principle of our government that all men are entitled to equal rights and privileges before the law. The present license system creates an odious monopoly, alike repugnant to free institutions as to Democratic principles. Why should the law, by the favor of the Grand Jury, permit one man to support his family and gain wealth and deny the same opportunity to another? Every other business is free to all by paying a fixed sum to the State. Suppose only three merchants were permitted to sell groceries in Chestertown? I imagine an excitement would be created such as old Kent has not had of late. England, trying to create a monopoly in tea, &c., caused the war of Independence, and here is a monopoly as absolute and odious as that for which our forefathers died. Local option cures this, makes all men equal before the law, and places liquor dealing among prohibited evils, such as gambling, lottery selling, counterfeiting, &c.

The license is a contract between the State and the seller, and expires in May next by its own limitation, giving the dealer six months to dispose of his stock and change his business. Sovereignty is in the individual; that of the State is delegated. If "no license" prevails it will simply be the sovereigns saying to the dealers, we decline to continue the bargain; we find the contract a bad one, very expensive to us, damaging to our most valued interests, greatly hindering to our prosperity, and as we lose every time and make nothing whatever, we will not renew the contract. This is the legal aspect of local option in a nutshell. Men act on this principle daily, and the legality of the act has been affirmed by the highest courts in the land. But some one says, "I can't be driven." Because I won't let a man get the better of me in a bargain, am I driving him? And the essential quality of law is force, otherwise it would be a rope of sand and society would be impossible. "Thou shalt not," "Do this and thou shalt die," is law Divine and human. It is claimed the law is unconstitutional, because it makes the people the law-makers; but the law is complete as it came from the legislature, its action only depending on a contingency; the vote as in the case of a county seat, establishment of common schools, subscription to corporation stock, &c. In some States twelve freeholders must sign a petition for license, and its legality has never been doubted. Local option says a majority of the voters must sign the petition by their ballots. This is fair, and rests on the same principle of law as the former. Again, liquor is property and entitled to protection; but, like all other property, its possession and use is conditional that the public is not damaged; as soon as this happens, the right ceases. Again, some one, bursting with self-consequence, says: "No one shall say what I shall drink." Why, local option does not claim to say what you shall drink, or even what you shall not drink; don't touch your drinking or corner your rights half as close as the tax collector; but only says what you shall not sell. Chief Justice Taney, in 5th Howard, says if any State deems the retail traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens and calculated to produce vice, idleness or debauchery, I see nothing in the constitution to prevent from prohibiting it, and Judge Grier, in the same case, said the country would be a thousand fold the gainer by legal prohibition.

One word to the individual voter. Vote "no license," and you give your vote, which is your influence and example, for the decrease of crime, the prosperity of our county, the decrease of taxation, for happy wives and children, the protection of husbands and sons, the reformation of the drunkard, and the intellectual, moral, and pecuniary elevation of every class of our community. Vote "license" and you virtually sign your name to a petition for the sale of rum, vote to continue our present rate of taxation, to erect a new jail and fill it with criminals, to build an addition to the alms-house and fill it with paupers, to make drunkards of many of our young men; you vote to keep some poor drunkard in the gutter who would gladly reform, to destroy the peace of families, to promote broils, rows, fighting and murders, to destroy the bodies of your fellow men and send their souls to perdition, for "no drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven." Are you prepared to do this—to take this awful responsibility? I pray you make your vote a matter of conscience, and if you have a doubt let the cause of God and humanity and our common brotherhood have the benefit of it. NOTITIA.

A MAN in dilapidated clothes is