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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

VOL. 39. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1879. No. 41.

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.

Legal Notices.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

ESTATE OF STEPHEN COX.

On application ordered, that H. W. VICKERS, administrator of Stephen Cox, deceased, give notice by advertisement, that a dividend on the personal estate of said deceased will be made in this court on TUESDAY, the 4th of March, 1879.

Test: WM. STEVENS, Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—The creditors of Stephen Cox, are notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, March 4th, 1879, or they will be excluded from the dividend in the personal estate. H. W. VICKERS, Administrator.

Feb. 8—4t.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons interested in the distribution of the proceeds of the sale of Benj. F. Joiner's personal property, made by the Sheriff of Kent county, to file their claims duly authenticated before me within one month from this date.

H. C. CHASE, Special Auditor.

February 8, 1879—3t.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

MARY A. WILLIS,
versus
SARAH M. WILLIS and OTHERS.

On the Equity Side of the Circuit Court for Kent County, January 30, 1879.

ORDERED, that the sales made and reported by GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of John K. Willis' heirs for partition, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of April next. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of March next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $5,365.25.

D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

Feb. 1, 1879—4t.

Ratification Notice.

RICHARD C. SMYTH,
versus
Caroline B. Smyth, Richard A. Smyth, Minnie May Smyth, Jefferson L. Smyth, William G. Smyth.

In the Circuit Court of Kent County.
JANUARY 23RD, 1879.

Commission to Divide certain Real Estate of the late Richard Smyth, consisting of several Lots and Houses in Chestertown.

THE Commissioners having made division and reported their proceedings in the said cause; It is hereby ordered that the said return and proceedings of the Commissioners be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown by the first day of April next, provided this order shall be published in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County for three successive weeks before the twenty-fifth day of March, 1879.

D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

True Copy.—Test:
D. C. BLACKISTON, Clerk.

Jan. 25, 1879 4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

EDWARD WILKINS,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 15th day of July, 1879; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under our hands this 14th day of January, 1879.

E. MIFFLIN WILKINS,
ROBERT S. EMORY,
Jan. 18, 1879—4t. Adm'rs.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

HENRY CULP,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 15th day of July, 1879; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1879.

WILLIAM S. CULP,
Jan. 18, 1879—4t. *Administrator.*

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 adjoining J. A. Pearce, Esq., Chestertown, Md. y.

New Coal and Wood Yard!

H. M. THOMAS,

HAS opened a COAL & WOOD YARD on Cannon St., adjoining Lambert's Carriage Factory, and has now on hand a fine stock of COAL of the different varieties, and OAK and PINE WOOD, all of which he will sell at lowest prices.

NEW SCALES guaranteed correct.

HAY, BLADES, &c., weighed carefully. Terms moderate.

n16-tf. H. M. THOMAS.

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

New Goods, Just Received!

R. F. PARKS,
Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.,

HAS on sale at his store (the Brick Building adjoining the Bank, old stand of W. W. Parks & Sons,) a well selected stock of

Domestic Goods,
SUCH AS
PRINTS, MUSLINS,
&c., &c.

My stock of CALICO is very pretty; indeed even our 5 ct. Prints are DURABLE and CHEAP.

Stock of MUSLINS ranging from 3-4 to 10-4 wide is replete.

WAMSUTTA N. B, No. 2 at 11c.; quite a bargain.

Would also call the trade's attention to his Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

which in order to reduce stock will sell regardless of cost for Cash.

ALL WINTER GOODS and REMNANTS *closed at a Sacrifice.*

Attention also is called to my stock of

GROCERIES,

which is replete and AS LOW AS THE LOWEST for same grade.

Coffees at "hard pan" prices.
Sugars from 7c. up.
Syrups from 25c. up. New Crop New Orleans, a fine article for sale cheap.

Tobacco from 60c. up.

Our 60c. Tobacco can't be beat.

In fact all goods are to be sold as low as the lowest for same quality.

I desire the public to call and examine stock and prices before purchasing.

☞*FUR and all kinds Produce* ☜ wanted in exchange for goods or cash.

Respectfully,
R. F. PARKS.

N. B.—CLOVER SEED furnished to farmers at a small advance for cash.

Feb. 8, 1879.

SOMETHING NEW!

I HAVE determined to establish at my Store, a

News Depot,

where may be found ALL THE LEADING PERIODICALS OF THE DAY, viz: Harper's Monthly, Scribner's Monthly, St. Nicholas, Atlantic Monthly, New York Nation, North American Review, Waverly Magazine, Baltimore Saturday Night, New York Weekly, New York Ledger, &c., &c.

COLIN F. STAM,
Jan. 4, 1879. DRUGGIST.

New Harness Shop
—AT—
STILL POND.

WILLIAM PARR has commenced the Harness business at this place, and is prepared to

MAKE ALL KINDS of HARNESS
TO ORDER,

At the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES, using none but the very best material.

All work warranted as represented.

Keeps on hand a full line of

MACHINE-MADE HARNESS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, COLLARS, Trunks, Blind Bridles, Plow Traces, and everything usually kept in a Harness store.

Machine and Neats Foot Oils.

☞By strict attention to business, I hope to merit a liberal share of patronage.

REPAIRING done with neatness and dispatch and at very low prices.

WILLIAM PARR.

STILL POND, Jan. 11, 1879—3m.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
DEALER IN
GRAIN and COAL,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for **CORN,** and *COAL furnished*

At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R.

n23-tf.

Announcement!

LARGE STOCK OF
BLANK BOOKS,
of all descriptions;
LEDGERS, JOURNALS,
DAY-BOOKS, TIME-BOOKS,
POCKET MEMORANDUMS,
DIARIES for 1879,
and PASS BOOKS,
ALL VERY CHEAP!

☞This stock has been selected with great care and with a view of supplying the wants of all.

COLIN F. STAM,
Jan. 4, 1879. DRUGGIST.

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.

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.*

GOOD BROWN SUGAR 8, 9 and 10c.; Best A white 11c.; Green Coffee 16, 20 and 25c., at THOMPSON'S,
n2. Up town

PURE Buckwheat Flour, as cheap as the adulterated article is sold elsewhere. Hominy, Beans, Dried Fruits, and Canned Goods, for sale cheap at
dec14. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE
TOWN PROPERTY.

BY VIRTUE of authority contained in a mortgage from Dr. William H. Lassell and wife to William C. Mercer, dated July 24th, 1875, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, folio 478, the undersigned as Attorney for the mortgagee, Wm. C. Mercer, will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,
The 4th day of March, 1879,

At 11½ o'clock A. M.,

ALL THE INTEREST of the said Wm. H. Lassell and wife in the property situated on High Street, in said town, and generally known as the

Lassell Property.

This is one of the best business stands in this town, and is a very valuable property. It has been divided into lots, and will be offered in parcels, in order to sell only so much as is necessary to discharge the mortgage debt.

LOT No. 3

CONTAINS THE

Store House and Old Dwelling

and FRONTS FORTY-TWO FEET ON HIGH STREET, running back to Cannon Street, with a front on that street of seventy-three feet.

LOT No. 4,

CONTAINS THE

DWELLING HOUSE

now occupied by Mrs. John W. Carroll, who holds a life estate therein. It is 29 feet front by 133 feet in depth.

LOT No. 2,

Is immediately in the rear of Lot No. 4, and fronts on Cannon Street 29 feet, with a depth of 168 feet.

LOT No. 1,

Fronts on Cannon street 67 feet by 168 ft. deep.

The two last are without buildings.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE:

$1200 cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter; the balance on reasonable credit, to be announced at the sale.

If more than one parcel is sold, the cash payment will be apportioned.

Deed at the cost of the purchaser.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
Att'y for W. C. Mercer, Mortgagee.
Feb. 8, 1879—ts.

FOR SALE

At the Market House in Chestertown, on

Saturday, Feb. 22, 1879,

At 12 o'clock M.,

From Two to Four ACRES of LAND

in Quaker Neck, late the property of Mrs. John Broadway, and now belonging to her heirs. It adjoins Capt. John Hadaway, Mr. J. P. DeCorse and others.

It has a HOUSE on the land and a small Apple and Peach Orchard.

THE TERMS will be liberal; part cash and part credit, and made known at sale.

WILLIAM BROADWAY,
GEORGE BROADWAY,
JOSEPH BROADWAY,
MARY E. RINGGOLD.
Quaker Neck, Feb. 8—ts.

ARRIVAL
OF THE
STEAMER B. S. FORD,

With a full supply of

FINE GROCERIES

Consigned to

BELL'S, opposite the Bank,

Consisting of COFFEES,
TEAS, SUGAR, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, CHEESE,
Washing and Crystaline Soaps;
Broiling Beef, Fish, Buckwheat, Oatmeal,
Dried Sugar Corn, Peas, Hominy,
Canned, Roast and Corned Beef,
Lobster, Green Turtle,
Salmon, Green Sugar Corn,
Tomatoes, Dried Peaches and Apples,
French Prunes, Pickels,
and all goods found in a
FIRST CLASS GROCERY.

Apples of the best variety, which I offer at bottom prices for cash, and Country Produce. J. BELL, AGT.

Feb. 8, 1879.

Best and Cheapest

ORGANS and PIANOS in the WORLD.

☞*Grand Beyond Description.*☜

Great Bargains for cash. Also $5 paym'ts.

It is impossible to describe them.

Must be seen and heard to realize their great and superior merits.

Handsomest and largest cases.

Most durable and sweetest toned in the market.

Refer to Rev. Dr. E. J. Drinkhouse, Baltimore, who has one in use, and to the numerous other good judges of instruments all over the land. Each warranted for six years; shipped direct from Factory in N. Y. Illustrated catalogues free. Address

WM. K. JUDEFIND,
General Agent,
jan18-tf. Edesville, Kent co., Md.

REMOVAL.

SAM'L GORMAN & BRO.,

Practical Pump-Makers,

Have REMOVED to corner Cannon and Cross sts., opposite G. E. Lambert's Carriage Shops. Jan. 18—*

HARD TIMES! LOW PRICES!

Call and see how Cheap goods are selling, at

an4. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

MEN'S HEAVY BOOTS and GLOVES, at Reduced Prices.

fe1. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

LIFE'S SUNBEAMS.

There are bright and happy places
In this dwelling place of tears;
Sunny gleams and merry faces,
Smiling hopes that conquer fears.

There are many sweets that mingle
In our cups of mortal woe;
Fairy-bells that softly tingle
Sweet music as they go.

There are blossoms rich and rarest,
Life's lone pathway to make bright,
And their gentle faces fairest,
Shine like rays of living light.

Yet there still are choicer blessings
To bedeck our weary way;
Friendship's warm and fond caressing,
Love that never can decay!

MR. MOODY ON FAITH.

The following is an abstract of a recent sermon by Mr. Moody, in Baltimore, on Faith:

I am going to speak on "Faith," said Mr. Moody. There was a lady in the inquiry room who cannot understand it yet, she says, and she told me she would be here to-night. I hope some word may help her. Without faith it is impossible to please God. We could not have a lower opinion of any one than when we say I do not trust him, I have no confidence in him. In the first steps are knowledge, assent and laying hold; the two first avail nothing if we do not take the last. Many take the first and second, but it is the consent, the laying hold, that saves. I know no better definition of faith than the one in the eleventh of Hebrews—"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." With many people the first thing is to look within, to analyze their own feelings. But it is faith, not in self, that is needed, but in God. A man told me in the inquiry room he could not believe. In whom? I asked. Well, he avoided a direct reply, but still persisted in saying he couldn't believe. And I pinned him down with the question, can't believe in whom? At last he said in himself. Well, I said, you are not wanted to. No one is to have trust in himself, but in God. Has God ever betrayed a trust? Can an infidel lay his finger on any passage or promise that has not been found true? We have to live by faith, even in car daily life. We are always exercising it in some relation or other. Society could not exist without it. Now, if God had to create another world to make a promise true, He would do it. "Heaven and earth shall pass away," said Christ, "but My Word shall not pass away." In Jeremiah, chapter 17, we find these words, "Blessed is the man who trusteth in the Lord and whose hope the Lord is." Then we are told in the eighth verse the result of that trust, and the reason directly after for having no confidence in self. For the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. Who can know it? The Psalmist says, "Happy is he who hath the God of Jacob for his help; whose hope is in the Lord his God." I know a great deal more about God's heart than I do of my own. There are people who say it makes no difference what a man believes if he is only sincere, that is, a lie is really as good as the truth so long as a man really believes it. There never was a more soul-destroying error. It is of the utmost importance what I believe. Those prophets of Baal were in all likelihood sincere when they cut themselves with knives and cried out so long, "Oh, Baal hear us." But it did not save them from their doom. Two men in a balloon are perfectly ignorant of its construction, and intending to stop its ascent, they only take those steps that will make them go higher and higher. In vain they persist in their own way of management. They are perfectly sincere, terribly in earnest, about getting down, but they do not know and are both lost. I asked a man in the inquiry room what he believed. In what the Church does; and what does the Church believe? In what I do, was the answer. All the churches in the world never saved a man, and never will. It is faith in a risen Christ. Nor will doctrine. Many people are living on doctrine. It is only the road that leads me to Christ. As if a man should point me to the cars that led to his house, but never asked me in. I stand without in the cold street; I get no fire, no warmth or welcome. I only know the way. Some people again are waiting for faith to come to them. Suppose I am living in a house I think is my own, and a man comes and tells me to move out, as he has the real title. I say: "Oh, I don't feel as if you had. I feel very comfortable." My feelings are not the thing, it is the title. I go away to the record office, and if I find my title there all clear I am safe. What we want is not feeling, but the sure word of the eternal God to rest upon. "He who believeth in the Son *hath* everlasting life." Feeling has been well compared to a sailing vessel at the mercy of the wind, making progress in fair weather; while faith, like one of those great steamers, ploughs it way through the deep in calm and storm unmoved, going straight on. But have I the right kind of faith? say others. The faith that brings me to Christ is sufficient. His name shall be called Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins. Faith is the eye of the soul. Suppose I take one of my eyes out to see if it is the right kind of an eye. Suppose, since I have been in Baltimore, I have often been asked for alms by a beggar, and to-night as I come into church I see him again; I ask beggar, are you coming into church? I am not a beggar, he replies. Why, you have been. Well, I am one no longer. As I sat with my hand outstretched a man dropped into it a check for five thousand dollars. I took it to the Third National Bank. Mr. Carter said it was good and I have it. Suppose I answer, are you sure you got it with the right kind of hand? I don't care for the hand, he would say; I've got the money. That is enough. Some one called a Scotch woman a woman of great faith. No, she said, little faith, but a great God. If I have any it links me to Him. One drop of water is as much water as the Atlantic Ocean. When the child is an hour old he is as much the child of his father as when he is a man. Oh, the fearful consequences of unbelief. Those three millions of Israelites who came out of Egypt and were terrified when so near the Promised Land. I will give it to you, God had said, and that ought to have been enough. They had what Congress would call a majority and minority report. On one hand the word of God, on the other their on fearful imaginings and what they saw. Why the walls went clear up to Heaven, and there is not a crack in them, and we have no rams to batter with. And I looked up at one of the giants, and I was just like a grasshopper beside him. I never was so scared in all my life. That is just the condition of the church to-day. There are so many giants. There's intemperance come in upon us, and infidelity, and Christians are discouraged. Why, if God be with us, that is all we want. These three millions could not enter in because of unbelief. They all died in the wilderness except two. No one can decide this matter for me. It must be personal faith in a personal Saviour. How can I have faith in one who lived eighteen hundred years ago, whom I never saw? When I was in England the body of Dr. Livingston was brought home from Africa and buried in Westminster Abbey. When in Scotland I was introduced to the youngest daughter of the doctor, and I never saw any one in deeper distress. But when I asked her how much and how long her father had been at home, she could not tell, he had been so long away, but she said I have heard so much about him from my friends and his letters were so long. Now, you have heard of Jesus, who was also laid in a tomb, but not like Livingston, laid in a sepulchre and there to-day, for He has risen. He is not a dead Christ. "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God." Take the testimony. When my little boy was about three years old, I put him on a table and held out my arms, saying, Willie, just jump and I'll catch you. But the little fellow looked down and said, I'se afraid. Again and again I tried him, but he always trembled. So I said now, Willie, fix your eye right on me and jump; I will catch you. And as he did not, as before, look down, he leaped and was at once in my arms. His faith was greatly encouraged. Indeed, after that he had too much, for when I was far off I would hear, "Papa, I'se coming!" and have to run to him. Now, faith looks up, not down, at the promise of God, not at the giants. And it is impossible to have too much faith in God. In old times peeple wore seal rings, which were affixed to covenants. In John we are told: "He who hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true." Will no one set his seal to-night? Paul had only his soul to commit, but he did it in faith, and then went out and worked for the Master. What a Church we would have if all were out working for others, saved themselves. History tells us of a man who, having plotted against the government, was about to be guillotined. As he was about to be executed the Crown Prince asked if there was anything he would like to have; a drink of water was his reply. Seeing he trembled so violently, to reassure him, the prince said: Your life is safe until you drink that water. In an instant he dashed the glass to the ground, relying on the word of the prince for his life. Take God at his word also. He says: "He who heareth My word, and believeth on Him who sent Me, hath everlasting life."

Neatness of Men.

Very much has been written about neatness in women, and in print it looks very easy, with plenty of calico dresses, linen collars and cuffs, and bright ribbon bows. The papers say young men are used to seeing girls look neat before marriage and a year after are surprised to find that they have slovenly wives. How a righteous woman's blood boils at that word! Not one woman in ten becomes a sloven by choice. If her husband is a farmer his first thought in the morning is to swallow his breakfast and go to work. If his wife stops to pin on a collar or comb her head, he thinks it is lost time, and tells her to hurry up, in a half fretful tone. A railroad man, a blacksmith, clerk or merchant will do the same thing and hurry away to business.

After breakfast comes the household cares, with a little crying babe ever and anone breaking in upon the duties of the morning. The clock points eleven and now the morning wrapper must do duty, or husbands will wonder what she has been at to make dinner so late. He doesn't seem to notice how she looks if everything is right about the dinner, but if she is late, though neatly dressed, baby sweet, and house all in perfect order he has not a word of praise, or a smile, but sits down very sober to wait.

These are facts that every woman knows to be true, but they have a deeper shading. The dresses, collars and cuffs which women are expected to have without stint, more frequently sum up in two or three changes. The wife's money comes through the husband's purse and sometimes he forgets to draw the string for a long while. The old dresses get shabby, the shoes slipslop, and the once tidy wife is a sloven.

How about the men on this subject of neatness? The farmer, the mechanic, the teamster, the miner, the clerk, have work that causes them to perspire freely. When evening comes they sit with their wives and children, in their soiled garments, and think themselves good enough for any company that may come in. Their hands are only half washed, their face unshaven for two weeks, and hair combed with their fingers.

A STORY comes from Wilmington, Delaware, which, if true, is illustrative of the power of prayer. Miss Minnie Lombard, nineteen years of age, lost her sight completely two years ago in consequence of a violent attack of typhoid fever. She tried all medical and surgical aid in reach but nothing could be done for her. Miss Lombard is a professing Christian and a member of St. Paul's M. E. Church of Wilmington. Last Tuesday night, just before retiring, she read from her Bible of raised letters the account of Christ restoring the blind to sight. She was particularly impressed by the promise, 'Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, believing, ye shall receive," and with a full reliance in His power and wisdom she earnestly prayed if it be His will her eyes might be reopened. She awoke with a headache Her mother bathed her head and she fell asleep again. When she awoke her sight was perfectly restored. She naturally attributes her sudden recovery to a special interposition of Providence.

A Swell Mohammedan Wedding.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE FIFTH SON OF THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

From the London Times.

ALEXANDRIA, January 14.—To-day it is a great Mohammedan wedding. Mahmoud Hamdi Bey, the fifth son of the Khedive, was married last week to a daughter of Edhami Pasha, a son of Abbas Pasha, son of Mehemet Ali, and Viceroy of Egypt from 1843 to 1854. Prince Tewfik, the heir apparent to the throne, is married to a sister of the bride, and Prince Ibrahim, now at Woolwich, is betrothed to another sister. Certainly the viceregal family are obedient to the behests of their religion, which declare marriage a positive duty. "Art thou married?" asked the prophet of one of his followers. "No," replied the man.—"Art thou sound and healthy?" "Yes," said the other. "Then," declared the prophet, "thou art one of the brothers of the devil." But the devil has not many brothers in a Mohammedan country, as every man of any position has his harem. Four wives are the limit, and the facility of divorce is so great that rich men do not at all shrink from the dangers of this quadruple alliance. Also, the companion of the prophet, is said to have married and divorced two hundred wives; and a certain old dyer of Bagdad has come down in history as a man who had been married nine hundred times.

Prince Mahmoud, who had been betrothed for some time, was married on a Thursday—the lucky day of the week. All the old ceremonies were gone thro', and Cairo took a deep interest in all the proceedings. There is no religious rite, and the principal parties do not meet until all the preliminaries are over. The Zeffeh, or procession of the bride, was performed by her in due form through the streets of Cairo, which she promenaded in gorgeous attire, carefully veiled, and shut up in a brougham. Infantry and cavalry, with martial bands, preceded her, and she was followed by crowds of female friends and harem slaves, by whom she was finally conducted to her husband's palace in the Ismailieh quarter.

The bridegroom, meanwhile, after dining with his father at Abdin Palace, was escorted by his male friends to the adjoining mosque, where a solemn prayer was performed. From the mosque, as the sun went down, he and his party marched on foot in procession through the whole city. All the princes, Nubar Pasha, Abdel Kader Pasha, Shahin Pasha and crowds of other pashas and boys were of the party, and many of these stout dignitaries were exhausted by the fatigue of such a formidable pedestrian trip. Soldiers escorted the procession, attendants carried numbers of lanterns, and the streets were densely crowded by natives eager to see the sight.

The crowd of friends parted with the bridegroom at the foot of the staircase of his palace, when his brother Aassan gave him the customary blow on the back, which signifies farewell to bachelor life, and he was then left alone to rescue his wife from her female attendants, and see her face for the first time in his life.

The Eye of the Eagle.

When we recollect that an eagle will ascend more than a mile in perpendicular height, and from that elevation will perceive its unsuspecting prey, and pounce on it with unerring certainty; and we see some birds scrutinizing, with almost microscopic nicety, an object close at hand, we shall at once perceive that he possesses the power of accommodating his sight to distance in a manner to which our eye is unfitted, and of which it is totally incapable. If we take a printed page we shall find that there is some particular distance, probably ten inches, at which we can read the words and see each letter with perfect distinction; but if we move a page to a distance of forty inches we shall find it impossible to read it at all; a scientific man would therefore call ten inches the focus or focal distance of our eyes. We cannot alter this focus, except by the aid of spectacles. But an eagle has the power of altering the focus of his eye just as he pleases. He has only to look at an object at the distance of two feet or two miles in order to see it with perfect distinctness. The ball of the eye is surrounded by fifteen little plates, sclerotic bones. They form a complete ring, and their edges slightly overlap each other. When he looks at a distant object this little circle of bone expands, and the ball of the eye being relieved from the pressure becomes flatter, and when he looks at a very near object the little bones press together, and the ball of the eye is squeezed into a rounder or more convex form. The effect is very familiar to everybody. A person with very round eyes is near-sighted and only sees clearly an object that is close to him; and a person with flat eyes, as in old age, can see nothing clearly except at a distance. The eagle, by the mere will, can make his eyes round or flat, and see with equal clearness at any distance.

YESTERDAY.

What if but yesterday
I laughed and said him nay,
When here's to-day, to-day
To change my mind and say
A sweeter word than nay?

What if but yesterday
I told him that my nay
Could never turn to yea
Though he should pray and pray
Forever and a day?

What if but yesterday
He swore he would obey
My cruel will, nor stay
To further sue and pray,—
Then strode in wrath away?

What if but yesterday
Like this he strode away,
When here's to-day, to-day
For him to hear me say,
"I love you, Love, to-day! —*Nora.*

A STORY is told of a New Haven colored preacher who, when his church was out of communion wine recently, called on a dealer to get more, and, on being asked what kind he wanted, replied that "some ob de ladies ob de congregation had expressed a preference for gin."

THERE was a tide in the affairs of Noah, taken at the flood, which did not lead on to glorious fortune, though the patri-ark managed to keep his head above water, and save the only complete collection of wild and trained animals in the world."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Wife Who is Seldom at Home.

When the peddler rang Mr. Bird's door bell, the other day, Mr. Bird himself opened the door. Mr. Bird had the baby upon his arm, and there were four children at his heels.

"Is the lady of the house in?" asked the peddler.

"Certainly she isn't!" replied Mr. Bird. "She is perennially and eternally out!"

"Where can I see her?"

"Why, go down to the Woman Suffrage Club rooms, and if she is not there, go to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and if she has left there, visit the hall of the association for the alleviating the miseries of the Senegambians, and if she has finished up there, look for her at the church aid society, or at the 9th Ward Soup House, or at the home of the one legged, or at the refuge of infirm dogs, or at the hospital for the asthmatic, or at the St. Polycarp Orphan Asylum, or at some of these places. If you get on her trail, you'll see more paupers, and strong minded women, and under clothing for the heathen than you ever saw in the whole course of your life."

"I wanted to sell her a cold handle flat iron, just out. Do you think she will buy one?"

"She will if you can prove that the naked cannibals in Senegambia are yearning for cold handle flat irons. She would buy dimond baeastpins for those niggers if they wanted them, I believe."

"I intended also to offer her a new kind of immovable hair pin, which——"

"All right. You just go down to the home for one legged, and persuade those crippies to cry for immovable hair pins, and she'll order them by the ton."

"Has she any children?"

"Well I'm the one that appears to have 'em; just now anyhow."

"Because I have a gum top for a feeding bottle; this is the nicest thing you ever saw."

"Now," said Mr. Bird, "I'll tell you what you do. You get those paupers to swear that they can't eat the soup they get at the soup house with spoons, but that they must have it from a bottle with a rubber nozzle, and Mrs. Bird will keep you so busy supplying the demand that you wouldn't have a chance to sleep. You just try it. Buy up the paupers! Bribe 'em!"

"How'll I know her if I see her?"

"Why, she's a large woman with a bent nose, and she talks all the time. You'll hear her talking as soon as you get within a mile of her. She'll ask you to subscribe to the Senegambian fund, and to the Ashmetic Asylum, before you can yet your breath. Probably she'll read you four or five letters from reformed cannibals. But don't you mind 'em. my opinion is she wrote 'em herself."

"Shall I tell her yon told me to call upon her?"

"It don't make any difference. But you might mention that since she left home the baby has had four fits, Johnny has fallen down the pear tree and cracked his skull, Mary and Jim both have something like croup, and Tommy has been bitten by Jones' dog. It won't excite her; she won't care a cent; but I'd like her to have the latest news. Tell her if she can manage to drop in here for a minute between now and the Fourth of July, she might maybe wash the baby and give the other children a chance to remember how she looks. But she needn't come if it will interfere with the happiness of the one legged mendicants, or make her asthmatic patients miserable. Mind and mention it now, will you?"

"I will."

"All right then. I'll go in and put some fresh sticking plaster on Jhonny's skull."

And with the baby singing a vociferous solo, and the other children clinging to his legs, Mr. Bird retreated and shut the door. The peddler had determined to propose to a girl that night. He changed his mind, and resolved to remain a bachelor.—*Max Adeler.*

KISSING.

There seems to be a perfect carnival of kissing—as the New York papers would say—all over the country. It is a dull day that one or more cases don't turn up in court on complaint of some young woman who has been kissed when she wasn't looking by some one whom she generally imagines has no right to do so. The courts are under great pressure, and one good result is that they are fixing a scale of prices for stolen kisses, which seems to vary according to locality and possibly the degree of the feminine beauty involved. A Pennsylvania girl now has no trouble whatever in getting from three to five hundred dollars for a single kiss, and those who have had any experience in that way unhesitatingly say that it is worth the money—every cent of it, even counting from a specie basis. In New York a man gets off cheaper, as he surely should, and out in Michigan what is called in a dispatch to the Detroit papers "the famous kissing case of Erminda Young against Richard Smith" has resulted in a verdict of a hundred and twelve dollars for the young lady. The defendant, however, not feeling that he had got a hundred and twelve dollars' worth of sweetness has announced that he will take the case to the Supreme Court, where he supposes there are better judges of kissing than are to be found elsewhere. We never heard of any of these cases in some of the States, in Massachusetts and New Jersey for instance; but whether it is because the girls are too sensible to make a fuss about such things or whether nobody every kisses any of them is something not yet made public. It is a little strange, too, that a man never complains that he has been kissed without the proper permission; but man is a hardy being and capable of great endurance under certain circumstances.—*Philadelphia Times.*

IT is becoming common to send children by express, and a number of boys and girls in different parts of the country have been transferred safely in this novel way. The express agents care for their human freight, giving them meals at the hotels along the road, and accommodation in the express car. When a transfer is made from one line to another, the lad or lassie, properly billed, is handed over to the expressman of that line. A girl was last week thus transferred from St. Paul to a village in Northern Michigan, and she made the trip safely.

THE ANCHOR OF COLUMBUS.

THE OLDEST RELIC IN EXISTENCE OF THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

On the night of the 2d of August, 1848, the little fleet of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America, he being upon his third voyage, lay at anchor just off the south-west point of the island of Trinidad, off the mainland of South America, which he had seen that day for the first time. "Being on board the ship," says Washington Irving, in his history of the great navigator, "late at night, kept awake by painful illness and an anxious and watchful spirit, he heard a terrible roaring from the south, and beheld the sea heaped up, as it were into a great ridge of hill, the height of the ship, covered with foam, and rolling towards him with a tremendous uproar. As this furious surge approached, rendered more terrible in appearance by the obscurity of the night, he trembled for the safety of his vessels. His own ship was suddenly lifted up to such a height that he dreaded lest it should be overturned or cast upon the rocks, while another of the ships was torn violently from her anchorage leaving her anchor behind. The crews were for a time in great consternation, fearing they should be swallowed up, but the mountainous surge passed on, and gradually subsided, after a violent contest with the counter-current of the strait. This sudden rush of water, it is supposed, was caused by the swelling of one of the rivers which flow into the Gulf of Para, and which was as yet unknown to Columbus."

So far Washington Irving, who of course founds his text upon that of the old authorities, and especially upon the "Vita" of Ferdinand Columbus, the son of the great Admiral. The words of Ferdinand, in reference to the loss of the anchor aforesaid, in the original Italian, are as follows: "Ma piacque a Dio che passo di sotto, o per dir miglio che gli levo in alto, senza gargli danno, ancorche ad un naviglio levasse le an chore di terra"—"although one of the ships left her anchor behind her!"

The anchor thus lost on the night of August the 2nd, 1498—nearly four hundred years ago—from one of the ships of Columbus, off the south-west extremity of the island of Trinidad—Point Arenat, as Columbus named the spot, vide Irving—has recently been recovered by Senor Argostino, the gentleman who now owns the point of land in question. It has the rare and thrilling merit of being the oldest relic extant of the great navigator and discoverer of America.

As would be expected from the age of this relic, it is an anchor in its simplest form of expression. The shaft is round and eight feet nine inches in length. At the head of the shaft is a round ring nearly a foot in diameter, to which the cable was fastened. The flukes have a spread of about five feet. Its total weight is eleven hundred pounds. But the strangest part is to come.

This anchor was dug up by Senor Argostino in her garden, from a depth of six feet, at the distance of three hundred and twenty-seven feet from the nearest beach of the sea. His first supposition was that he had stumbled upon a relic of the Phœnicians, or of the ancient nations who have been supposed by many to have visited the coasts of America thousands of years ago. But an attentive examination of local facts and authorities soon convinced him that a portion of his garden now occupies the very spot at which the ships of Columbus lay at anchor on the night of August 2d, 1498. The land is constantly rising from the sea and encroaching upon it along this entire coast, as has been shown by Humboldt, Findlay, and scores of others who have written upon this subject, and the rate of this encroachment is known to have been quite sufficient to turn in 400 years the anchorage of the great fleet into the garden of a private citizen. There is no doubt, therefore, at the end of the rigid inquiry that has been made, that the anchor recently found by Senor Argostino is really and truly the lost anchor of Columbus.

A Lucky Ticket.

An Italian gentleman with a nice little income had a nice little servant girl, who said to him one morning: "Oh, if you please, won't you give me a franc to buy a lottery ticket with? I dreamed last night 41,144 was going to draw the capital prize, and I want to buy that number."

He gave the girl three francs, and, next day, on happening to look at the report of the drawing, saw that No. 41,144 had drawn the capital prize of 510,652.85 lire, or, to speak more accurately, $100,000.

Returning quietly to