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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, MARCH 15, 1879. No. 45.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

THOMAS C. KENNARD,

late of Kent county, Md., dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 11th of September, 1879, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under our hands this 4th day of March, 1879.

HENRY C. KENNARD,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
Mar. 8, 1879—4t. Executors.

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

MARY A. HANES,

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 22d day of August, 1879; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of February, 1879.

WILLIAM VANNORT,
Feb. 25, 1879—4t. *Administrator.*

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

JAMES A. ROSEBERRY,

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 subscriber, on or before the 9th day of September, 1879, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 11th day of February, 1879.

RICHARD HYNSON,
LEWIN USILTON,
Feb. 15, 1879—4t. Adm'rs.

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.

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have formed a Copartnership under the firm name of KENNARD & CONNELLY, for the purpose of conducting the general Dry Goods, Grocery and Provision business, at the old stand of J. Frank Connelly & Co., opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store, where they would be pleased to see their old friends and the public generally.

C. W. KENNARD.
J. FRANK CONNELLY.

N. B.—Persons indebted to either of said parties are requested to settle at once as they wish to close their old books.

KENNARD & CONNELLY.
Feb. 15—3t.

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.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

WHEREAS the frequent changes of Pupils from one School District to another is causing considerable dissatisfaction, and in some cases injury to the schools from which the pupils are withdrawn—

Therefore, Resolved, That teachers are hereby instructed *not to receive* pupils from beyond the limits of their school district without the written assent of the Boards of Trustees of the respective school districts *at every term*, and the same to be returned with the teacher's quarterly report, and the names of the pupils residing out of the district.

By order of the Board.

E. F. PERKINS, Sec.
Feb, 22, 1879—3t.

$25 REWARD.

A colored man named TONY JONES, aged about 21 years, rusty black complexion, and of medium height; and a colored girl, named EMILY PERKINS, aged 16 years, and small for her age; both employed by the undersigned, ran away on Monday night, Feb. 11. They stole and took with them money amounting to 50 or $60, nearly all in notes.

A reward of $25 will be paid for the arrest of the fugitives and recovery of the money.

GEO. S. DIEHL,
fe22-3t. Plumb Point.

REPAIRING CHAIRS.

THE subscriber is prepared to put new Bottoms in Cane Seat or Wooden Chairs, and also to Varnish and put them in complete order, looking good as new. Charges low. Shop on Queen st., formerly occupied by Jones, the barber.

fe8-tf. JOHN C. RUTH.

Rockwell House.

JOHN W. RASIN, Prop'r.

THE undersigned, wishing to act the part of the "Good Samaritan," and having taken the "Rockwell House" opp. the Market House, recently occupied by Mr. John Armstrong, has conveniently refitted the same and is now conducting a FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT.

OYSTERS, of fine quality, served in all styles of cooking by polite and attentive waiters.

His BILL OF FARE embraces everything usually furnished in a

FIRST CLASS EATING HOUSE.

All the delicacies of the season in their season. ICE-CREAM of the first quality in its season.

☞MEALS AT ALL HOURS.☜

Prices reduced below the usual regular rates in order to meet the wants of the times. A trial is asked.

☞Oysters by the bushel or gallon, delivered at any station on the Kent R. R. at reasonable prices on short notice, and private families supplied fresh.

JOHN W. RASIN.
"ROCKWELL HOUSE," Chestertown.
Feb. 1, 1879.

ARMSTRONG'S

NEW HOTEL,

CROSS STREET,
Above the ROCKWELL HOUSE.

THE subscriber has erected on the above street, in Chestertown, a NEW HOTEL, containing 21 rooms, and is prepared to accommodate either Permanent or Transient BOARDERS, on reasonable terms. His table will at all times be supplied with the best the market affords.

He will also continue his RESTAURANT. OYSTERS served in every style by an experienced caterer; also Beefsteak and all the delicacies in season.

The bed rooms have been newly furnished in the best style.

☞Attached to the hotel is a first-class BILLIARD PARLOR with two good tables.

His BAR is supplied with the best of Liquors and Cigars of all kinds.

Horses fed and carefully attended to, on reasonable terms, by an experienced hostler.

Thankful for the liberal patronage extended in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. No effort will be spared to please all who may favor him with their custom. feb22.

HALL'S HOTEL,

Chestertown, Maryland.

HAVING recently fitted up my Hotel in the very best manner, I am prepared to accommodate parties visiting this part of the Peninsula at very reasonable rates. I shall endeavor to leave nothing undone that will add to the comfort of my guests.

My TABLE will be under the management of my wife. Meals will be served in the very best manner. I shall aim to have everything that is in season.

No effort will be spared to make this the best Hotel on the Shore.

Parties conveyed from the boat or cars free of charge, and to any part of the Peninsula at very low rates.

JOHN HALL,
mh1-6m. Proprietor.

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.

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.

Up-Town Grocery.

JAMES WOOD, at his up-town Family Grocery, makes a specialty of FLOUR, MEAL and FEED STUFF. Families will find a variety of such goods as are requisite to the wants of the household; also Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

☞"Quick Sales and Small Profits" my motto. Give me a call.

feb1-t* JAMES WOOD.

WANTED, a SINGLE MAN for head hand on a farm.

Address, inclosing recommendation,
G. W. POLK,
fe22-3t. Middletown, Del.

A FINE FARM

Containing 150 ACRES OF LAND,

MORE OR LESS,

Beautifully located a quarter of a mile from Chestertown, opposite Washington College, will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION at the Voshell House in CHESTERTOWN, on

TUESDAY,

The 25th of March, 1879,

At Two o'clock P. M.

The most of the soil is of superior quality. The farm is divided into three fields and well fenced.

This is one of the finest farms and most desirable locations in Kent county.

TERMS:—Only a small portion of the purchase money will be required in cash; for the balance an arrangement can be made to suit purchaser.

C. H. BAKER, Att'y.
March 1—ts.

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

WEDNESDAY,

The 26th 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.
March 1, 1879—ts.

BOATING, FREIGHTING.

To the FARMERS

And PUBLIC GENERALLY.

I take this method to inform you that I am in the market BUYING ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, for which I will pay the very highest cash price the market will afford, delivered at my warehouse or on the public landings.

All Grain FREIGHTED at **4c.** per bushel, and all other Freights carefully handled & carried at extremely low rates. Give us a call. Resp'y,

oc26. CAPT. JAS. H THOMPSON.

WANTED

TO BUY OR FREIGHT

50,000 or more Bushels of GRAIN!

We are daily in communication with the Baltimore market, and are before the farmers competing with any and all buyers for the PURCHASE OF GRAIN, offering the highest market price—less charges for handling—and paying for same when delivered at our Granary or on board vessel. *We are still soliciting Freights of Grain and General Merchandise.* Charges moderate. Prompt and personal attention given to any business entrusted to our care. Mr. WM. H. PALMER is still at the Wharf, where he or I can always be found to attend to any business in our line. Give us a trial.

n23-tf. J. E. TAYLOR.

NOW OPEN!

C. F. STAM'S

NEWS DEPOT

is now open and fully supplied with all the late Periodicals, Illustrated Weeklies and Monthlies, &c.

☞Subscriptions received for any Paper—Religious, Agriculture, Literary or News, at lowest rates.

Call at C. F. STAM'S
jan11. Drug Store.

NOTICE.

ALL TRESPASSERS on the Woodlands belonging to the estate of the late Medford Brooks, (particularly Samuel Gleaves, colored,) are forewarned from committing any further depredations on said Woodlands. I will prosecute all such offenders hereafter to the extremity of the law.

I will sell the Wood-leave of all the wood and timber blown down by the late storm, supposed to be 50 cords, on a credit of six months, with approved security.

SEWELL HEPBRON,
Guardian to Philip A. M. Brooks.
Feb. 15, 1879—3t.

FARMERS

Look to your interest!
Buy the ADVANCE CHILLED PLOW
the cheapest and best in use.

JOHN BELL, Agent,
feb15. opposite the Bank.

HELP.

My hands have often been weary hands,
Too tired to do their daily task;
And just to fold them for evermore
Has seemed the boon that was best to ask.

My feet have often been weary feet,
Too tired to walk another day;
And I've thought, "To sit and calmly wait
Is better far than the onward way."

My eyes with tears have been so dim
That I have said, "I can not mark
The work I do or the way I take,
For every where it is dark—so dark."

But oh, thank God! There never has come
That hour that makes the bravest quail;
No matter how weary my feet and hands,
God never has suffered my *heart* to fail.

So the folded hands take up their work,
And the weary feet pursue their way;
And all is clear when the good heart cries,
"Be brave!—to-morrow's another day."

Acts of the Apostles Modernized.

MAMMON IN THE PEW.

A learned bishop, in commenting recently upon the change that has taken place in the relations between the Christian Church and the world, remarked that Mammon now rents a pew and helps to conduct the establishment. It would be an interesting experiment if some one would take the book of Acts of the Apostles and try, just for amusement, to imagine how the narrative would have read if it had been written as a record of the church people nearly two thousand years later. Suppose, for example that such a record should contain information like the following: Peter went to Joppa to carry the gospel to Cornelius, but upon arriving at his destination he discovered that he had accidentlly left all his sermons behind at Jerusalem, and as he did not know how to speak extemporaneously he was obliged to postpone the intended Sunday service until he could send and fetch his manuscripts. Again the church edifice at Antioch cost $375,000; two-thirds of which remained as a mortgage upon the building. The brethren strove earnestly to reduce the debt, and with this intent they held a fair at which pin cushions, ice cream, fried oysters and other refreshments were sold, and during which there was much excitement over a raffle for a cake. The golden-headed cane, that was offered to whichever clergyman obtained the greatest number of votes, was awarded to Paul, who had 381 votes, while only 270 votes were given to Peter, and 111 scattering. The attempt to raise the money having, however failed, the edifice was sold by the sheriff, and was purchased by a Roman, who fitted it up for a circus. Or Philip, having for many years performed pastorial duties faithfully in a parish of Ethiopia, a number of the members of the congregation grew tired of him, and they cut down his salary to get rid of him. When he resigned, a young man was called; he was admitted to the home for Decayed Clergyman, where he ended his days. Or Paul preached at Corinth with power and fervor, and at the conclusion of his sermon he asked that a hymn should be sung. It was given in an artistic manner by the choir, the solos for the soprano and alto being unusually brilliant, while Paul was especially pleased with the extraordinary left hand of the organist. Or again, when Paul visited Ephesus, he was entertained by Alexander the coppersmith, who although, not a believer, held a pew in the middle of the church, belonging to the vestry, and contributed so liberally to church objects that he was more highly regarded than any of the converts whose circumstances were not so good.

Paul while in the pulpit, preached with force against sin, but of course, carefully avoided saying anything that might hurt Alexander's feelings.

And so forth. A narrative which should treat such subjects in such a manner might be open to a charge of undue levity; but such an accusation could not fairly be made by those persons who approve of the things upon which the treasury is based. The Christian church today sanction, to a greater or less extent, these very things; and it is not any more shocking to imagine St. Paul approving an effort to reduce a church debt by the holding of a raffle, than it is to regard the fact that such methods are actually employed. The church of to-day is a power for good, and it contains tens of thousands of good people. It is doing noble work and doing it earnestly; but Mammon does sit in the pews and help pay the expenses; and there are few ministers who have courage enough to stand up in the pulpit and to tell the rich sinner in the pew the truth about his conduct.

The modern preacher is in a sense in the posion of a sportsman who could fire straight at his prey while the prey was far apart from him, but who was deeply perplexed what to do when a bird which he wanted to shoot came and perched on the barrel of his gun.

TEN WAYS TO HINDER YOUR PASTOR.—1. Refuse him your money support. This will set him to thinking of something else besides sermons and souls.

2. Never ask him to come and see you; then tell the steward that the preacher has never been at your house.

3. If he comes, complain to him of the pastor proceeding him, or of the church. This will make him feel that the church is in bad condition, or is hard to please.

4. Complain of him to others; criticise his dress or his manners.

5. Speak lightly of him before your children or your neighbors; tell people that he cannot preach.

6. Go to other meetings when he preaches, or go visiting, especially to some other family of the church. You will thus keep two households away.

7. If you go to hear him, sleep.

8. Take back seats when you go to church.

9. Never pray for him.

10. Talk about his family. Expect them all to be angels; and if they are not, make it hot for them.

If two or three in a church will do these things, even thoughtfully and without evil intent, the pastor must be a man of more than ordinary grace and intellectual force, or he will do but little good.

EBEN LEATHERS, of Barrington, N. H., has recently had his name changed to Rutherford B. Hayes, by the probate judge of the county.

THE modern golden rule is, "Let your due unto others be as much as other's due unto you."—*Whitehall Times.*

The Twelve Good Men and True.

Twelve unsophisticated men sitting in the jury box make a sad sight. Sitting there until they are disgusted, tired, angered, and heated by legal gentlemen inside the rail, who thunder big words and tortuous passages of law at them till they look lost, bewildered, and in some instances alarmed, it is no wonder they take a little recreation to themselves by occasionally bringing in a verdict directly opposite to the facts in the case. There they sit looking as uncomfortable as a church member in a beer garden when he happened to see one of his worldly neighbors at an opposite table. In the right hand corner—always in the right hand corner—is seated the melancholy juror. He generally wears bushy hair and scattering whiskers. He is ever sad and dyspeptic looking, and never smiles, even if his Honor propounds a joke. He looks on every witness sent into the box as if he believed him to be a liar made to order; and when the witness takes the oath his features groan, and he looks around on his colleagues as much as to say, "Can such things be?" He disdains to put his hand up to his ear to catch the expressions made in court. When a witness swears positively to anything, he shakes his head and looks up at the chandelier. When a female witness is called he is attacked with hemorrhage of the eyes, and weeps inwardly. Next to him sits the "don't care a cent" juror. He yawns frequently and picks his teeth with a match. He scratches his ear, and relieves this gentle exercise by rubbing his nose. He takes out his change and counts it carefully, and occasionally indulges in game of tosspenny all to himself. He amuses himself by spitting on the melancholy man's boots, winking at the female witnesses, and other innocent sports. He tickles his nose with a straw and gets off a forty-eight pounder sneeze, to the alarm and subsequent disgust of the melancholy juror. If the case is a long one he goes to sleep. Next to him sits the important juror. He wears a red nose and good clothes. He takes the oath as if he were being sworn in as supervisor, tucks his coat tails under his arms and sits down carefully, glaring all the while at the great unwashed behind the rail. When the counsel opens the case he darts his head forward, plants his hands on his knees and takes in every word; and occasionally folds his arms, falls back in the chair, and regards the right hand corner of the ceiling with a thoughtful face. Next to him is seated the funny juror. He takes the oath as if it were a cocktail, and sets down with a grin which would make the fortune of an end man in a minstrel troupe. Whenever the clerk sticks a pin into the sheriff he laughs outright, and always sees the puns of counsel. He eats peanuts and slips the shells down the back of the important juror. He beats time to the song of the crier—"Oyez! Oyez!" and when the clerk yawns he squeaks: "Tickets—change keers!" till the melancholy man is outraged. He writes funny squibs on pieces of paper and hands them to his fellow jurors, who laugh and are reprimanded for it. If anybody's terrier runs into the box, it affords him the most exquisite delight to kick him in the ribs and make him howl. Next to him sits the severe juryman. He wears side whiskers, has a stye in his eye, and has a most severe expression. When the witness gets off something positive he nods rapidly to the reporters, as much as to say, "Did you hear that, young men? Well, write it down, then!" He takes notes occasionally, and is constantly nudging his neighbors and whispering to the foreman. Behind these individuals sits the phlegmatic juryman, who is always bald-headed, pimply and fat; the amused juryman, who wears a chronic grin and large ears; the astonished juror, with hair on end and mouth and eyes open; the sleepy juryman, who is doubtless a regular church goer, for he can go to sleep under a speech with the greatest ease; the exquisite juryman, who wears a smell of musk, long whiskers, gold in his teeth and an eye-glass; the forgetful juror, whose hands, head and lips move with the counsel's when he is making a speech. Such are the scenes which can be witnessed almost daily when a civil case is going on.

HOW TO BURN COAL.—A very common mistake is made and much fuel is wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires in furnaces and grates. They should be fed with a little coal at a time, and often, but servants, to save time and trouble, put on a grate at once, the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it becomes fairly aglow when the heat is insufferable. The time to replenish a coal fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ashes on the surface, then put on merely enough to show a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and, as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be stirring the grate as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all the heat in the ashes when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir a fire is when the new coal laid on is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives a more uniform heat, and prevents the discomfort of alternations of heat and cold above referred to.

DEMAND FOR WIVES.—The superintendent of emigration at New York is overrun with letters from the West asking him to secure for them wives from among the emigrants arriving at Castle Garden. One man, a farmer, writes from Iowa that marriageable women in those parts are very scarce, and he is anxious to marry this spring, and will give the best reference. Another, a St. Louis baker, offers his heart and hand "to the right person," and is ready to marry at once.

NOVELTIES in jewelry are increasing in number. In Wallack's Theatre recently a lizard of gleaming colars twisted, squirmed and wiggled on a bow on the head of a young lady. A lady in Paris wears on her hat a dancing skeleton, made of white enamel, dangling from a golden gibbet. Rats walking on gold gridirons, green worms on enamelled leaves, two monkeys struggling for a pearl nut, and skeletons in armor and under umbrellas are scarf pins for ladies.

JEFFERSON'S home, Monticello, Virginia, is to be sold at auction on the 20th inst.

Legal Opinions.

An honest farmer once called upon the late Roger M. Sherman, the celebrated lawyer, and told him he wanted an "opinion." He had heard a greal deal about the value of Mr. Sherman's opinions, and how a great many people went to him to get an opinion; and though he never had had, nor was likely to have, a law suit or other difficulty for a lawyer to hold him from, he thought he would have an opinion too.

"Well, John, what can I do for you?" said Mr. S., when John, in his turn, was shown into his room.

"Why, lawyer," replied John, "I happened to be in town, and having nothing to do, I thought I would come and get your opinion."

"State your case, John. What's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing! I ain't got no law suit; I only want to get your opinion; they say they are very valuable."

"But, John, about what?"

"Oh! anything, sir; take your pick and choose."

"Mr. Sherman, seeing the notions of his client on the matter in hand, took his pen, and writing a few words, folded them up and handed them to John, who carefully placed the paper in his pocket.

"What's the pay, sir?"

"Four and sixpence, yankee money; 75 cents."

When John returned home the next morning, he found his wife, who had pretty much the lead in his business matters, anxiously discussing with his chief farm servant the propriety of getting in a large quantity of oats on that day, which had been cut the one previous, or of undertaking some other labor.

John was appealed to to settle the question, but he could not decide. At length said he, "I'll tell you what Polly, I've been to a lawyer and got an opinion that cost me four and sixpence. There it is—read her out; it's a lawyer's writing, and I can't make head nor tail of it."

John, by the way, could not read the plainest print; but Polly, who was something of a scholar, opened the paper and read as follows:

"Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day."

"Enough said!" cried John; "them oats must be got in;" and the same night such a storm came on as otherwise would have ruined them entirely.

John often afterwards consulted this opinion and acted upon it; and to this day entertains a high estimate of lawyer's opinions generally and of the lamented Mr. Sherman's in particular.

How an Election was Held.

Some years ago Russ was a Republican in a Democratic county. What his politics are now we don't know and don't care, and we think he don't know or care either. We only know he is a manly, big-hearted, genial gentleman, and that's all we care about these times. But to the story. Russ was a Republican candidate in a Democratic county, and, as a matter of course, wanted all the votes he could get. Then as now he was passionately fond of gunning, and always owned a fine gun and dogs. In his county was an old German we will call Jake. He also was a hunter and a power among the "boys." He kept a little country doggery, and his "influence" was worth about thirty votes. In due time Russ met Jake and a talk about hunting, guns and dogs, rather warmed the Dutchman towards Russ, although Jake was a Democrat. After awhile Russ saw one of Jake's lank pot-bellied pointers, and commenced to give away taffy.

"Jake," said Russ, "that's a mighty fine dog. Where did you get him?"

Jake replied to the effect that he raised that kind of dogs.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Russ, "I am very fond of hunting, and if I am elected sheriff this fall shall indulge myself in shooting to my heart's content. If I am not elected I will not be able to shoot much. I will give you fifty dollars for that dog, Jake, if I want him after election. Here is a five dollar note to bind the bargain." Jake, tickled to death at the fine sale of his dog, which was worth about fifty cents, took the bill, and as a consequence his and of the county gave Russ a handsome majority, and he was elected, barely pulling through.—Time passed, and Russ was duly installed in the office of Sheriff of Ripley county. Soon Jake put in an appearance, dragging the unwilling cur at his heels.

"Mister Russ," said Jake, "you vos now elected Sheriff von dis gounty, und here is dose dog. Gif me my vorty-five dollars."

"Jake," said Russ, "I find that my time will not allow me to hunt as much as I thought it would; you may keep the dog and the five dollars too."

Jake studied a long time, then took a long breath and said:

"Mister Russ, I pelief you buy me and not my dog. Aint id?"

A SALT well at Le Roy, N. Y., has been bored to a depth of 460 feet, when a rush of gas was ignited at the mouth by contact with a stove, and the blaze rose a hundred feet into the air. A volume of water came next, smelling and tasting strongly of sulphur. The superstitious workmen fled in dismay, supposing that the infernal regions had been tapped.

THEY had been engaged a long time, and one evening were reading the paper together. "Look, love!" he exclaimed. "Only two pounds for a suit of clothes." "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked, looking naively at her lover. "Oh, no," he replied; "it's a business suit." "Well, I meant business," she replied.

TRUST him little who praises all; him less who censures all, and him least of all who is indifferent about all—in short, don't trust anybody at all.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London *Times* says that celery cooked in milk and thickened with flour will cure rheumatism.

AUSTINBURG, O., has a disputatorian literary society.

THE belles of Boston are aglow with a cookery fever.

THE best known time made by a skater is a mile in 1:56.

BLACK and gold is the prevalent combination in Paris.

BLESSINGS are often not valued till they are gone.

THE GIRL FOR ME.

Just fair enough to be pretty,
Just gentle enough to be sweet,
Just saucy enough to be witty,
Just dainty enough to be neat.

Just tall enough to be graceful,
Just slight enough for a fay,
Just dressy enough to be tasteful,
Just merry enough to be gay.

Just tears enough to be tender,
Just sighs enough to be sad,
Tones soft enough to remember,
Your heart through the cadence made glad.

Just meek enough for submission,
Just bold enough to be brave,
Just pride enough for ambition,
Just thoughtful enough to be grave.

A tongue that can talk without harming,
Just mischief enough to tease,
Manners pleasant enough to be charming,
That put you at once at your ease.

Generous enough, and kind hearted,
Pure as the angels above;
Oh, from her may I never be parted,
For such is the maiden I love.

What's One Bullet?

An incident occurred in the battle of Franklin which I have never seen in print. That sanguinary battle was at its height, and now and then there was a soldier who would not face the music, and, holding to the idea that "distance lends enchantment," on all such occasions would exhibit his faith in the idea by taking "leg-bail" for the rear. These cases were getting too numerous toward the close of the battle, and Col. B——, A. A. G. of our brigade, was sent back to the rear to intercept those seeking for safety and return them to their respective posts of duty.

Col. B—— said he hailed one fellow who was making tracks for some place of safety with all the energy of despair.

"Halt! I say, and return to your command!"

The flying son of Mars took no notice of the command.

"Halt! I say, and go back to your post!"

The soldier paid no attention to him.

The Colonel now became exasperated, and yelled out:

"If you don't turn and go back to your command I will shoot you, sir!"

Without pausing in his flight, the soldier yelled back at him:

"Shoot and be hanged! What's one bullet to a basketful?"

Col. B—— let him go, and after the battle told the incident as a good joke.

JOSHISMS.

Thare iz no sure kure for lazyness, but I have known a second wife to hurry it up sum.

Much haz been sed about Milk, but the best thing i have seen on it iz—the kream.

There are 2 things in this world for which we are never fully prepared, and that iz—twins.

Don't hurry things mi sweet friend, the best time to sett a hen—iz when the hen iz reddy.

Thare iz only one thing that kan be sed in favor of tite boots—they make a man forget all his other sorrows.

The musketo is born ov poor but industrious parents, but haz in hiz veins sum of the best blood in the country.

Man waz kreated a little lower than the angells, and he haz been a gitting a little lower ever since.

Employment iz the grate boon ov life; a man with nothing to do iz not haff so interesting as a ripening turnip.

Yu kant do ennything first rate with a flee on you—except sware, and flees aint afrade ov that.

How kan yu expekt to find two people in this world who are alike, when yu kant even find one who iz alike haff the time?

Pride iz a cheerless pashun, the peakok iz the proudest ov all the birds, and the most lonesome one too.

Gessing and lieing are fust cuzzins; the man who gits into the habit ov gessing at all things, will soon git into the habit ov lieing about menny things.

HE WOULD BE A SOLDIER.—Some of the members of the Groome Guards have been amusing themselves lately by putting aspiring greenhorns through sham initiations into the organization. One fellow who had previously been given the first degree in a very simple way, was blindfolded and taken into the upper room of the armory on Saturday night last. The goat (one of the members disguised) was marched out at once and greeny placed on him. His goatship made a step or two and the rider was thrown violently to the floor. Still unconscious of the trick, the fellow obeyed the command to stand against the wall while one of the Guards questioned him regarding his name, residence, age, and his desire to become a soldier. But the serious part of the affair was yet to come. "Will you allow yourself to be used as a target?" asked the Guard, facing the trembling candidate with gun in hand. Two minutes were allowed for consideration, and no reply being made at the end of that time, one minute more was given. He answered in the affirmative and preparations were made to shoot the cap off his head. Every time the Guard brought his gun to his shoulder, the poor fellow would become weak in the knees and almost sink to the floor. Finally he was allowed to leave, and he has not since been seen about the armory. Doubtless he has had enough of soldiering to do him for some time, and will not return to take the third and last degree.—*Cecil Dem.*

THE Norristown *Herald* says: "Reading flashy dime novels induced a New York boy to steal seventy-five dollars from his father and run away from home to exterminate the Indians. Such books should be suppressed. Reading a religious book induced a Philadelphia boy to go into the cellar and hang himself. Such books should—that is, such boys should not read such books."

AN exchange says when a woman burns her finger she cries a little over it, and keeps the burn in good condision to show her husband when he comes home, to get sympathy. A man in the same condition will stick his digit in his mouth, kick over the office stool, swear at the boy and forget all about it. One is the effect of love, the other of business.

THE Burlington *Hawkeye* concludes that all funny men are sad.

Wonderful Instinct of the Beaver.

Of all things connected with the instinct of animals there is nothing more interesting than the habits of the beaver, and especially his construction of his dwelling place. This creature is called an amphibious animal, living as it does on land and in water as well. Its average length is from two to three feet, having a thick, heavy body, and a flat, broad tail covered with scales. This tail is used as a rudder to steer by when under water, and in building as a mason uses a trowel, which in shape it somewhat resembles. Were you to examine the feet of the beaver, you would find membranes between the toes of the hind feet, which assists him, no doubt, in his peculiar kind of work.

During the months of June and July the beavers assemble in great numbers from all quarters for the purpose of uniting into a society, sometimes forming a troop of from two to three hundred, for the purpose of building a city! After they have thus assembled, they go about with the foresight of the shrewdest land speculator to find a suitable place for a settlement, which is always upon the bank of a river. If at the place they have selected the waters are flat, the beaver never makes a dam, but if the stream is subject to rising or falling, they build a dam from one side of the river to the other, often extending over a distance of from eighty to one hundred feet, and ten or twelve broad at it base. This pile, for creatures so small, is almost incredible. But the substantial manner in which they build their work is a greater subject of wonder. If they find a large tree on the margin of the river which they believe would be made to fall across, they proceed at once to cut it down. And how do you think they accomplish this? By gnawing at the bottom with their four cutting-teeth, and in an incredible short time they accomplish their purpose, even though it may be as large as a man's body! And what is most singular, they always gnaw it in such a way as to make it fall across, or so that they can float it to the spot where they intend to fix their abode. They next gnaw off the branches to make it level, and in doing this the teeth of the whole community are in request. What a lesson these creatures in the lower orders of life teach us reasoning beings in the service they render each other! Some hunt the banks of the river for small trees, which they cut down, and make stakes of them, dragging them by land to the margin of the river, and after getting them afloat, jump on themselves and tow them down to the place of their destination. You have no idea of the difficulties they have to surmount in doing this. Some of the beavers but elevate the thick ends at the margin of the river, while others, under water, are digging holes in the bottom with their fore feet to receive their sharp ends. Others bring earth in their mouths or fore feet, which they use to fill up the space between the stakes, and beat firm with their tales! They usually place these stakes in rows opposite each other, and of equal height, too!

After the dam is completed—which is the common property of the community, as it has been built by the united efforts of all—they separate into smaller societies and build their private residences! These are arranged with two openings, one overlooking the water from which they can get the cool air and occasionally a bath; the other overlookiag the land. They are in form either round or oval and vary in size all the way from four to ten feet in diameter. Some of them consist of three or four stories! The walls are about two feet thick and are raised perpendicularly upon plain stakes, which serve for foundation and floors. The roof is conical, and the whole is plastered inside and out in a neat, strong and durable manner, with a mixture of mud, clay and sand—which the ingenious little creature knows well how to mix and temper with his paws or feet, and use with a great deal of dexterity his trowel shaped tail, for which he certainly ought to have an exclusive patent? Can you believe that these creature could build a house so strong and snug as to be perfectly impervious to the most pelting storms, putting them at defiance? While they are building, as soon as any of the material is placed where it is to go, they turn around and give it a sharp blow with their tail! This work is all performed at night and with great rapidity. In the autumn they cover the outside of their dwelling with mud, and, after frost comes, it freezes and becomes as hard as stone.

The beavers store their bark for food in their houses, just as the farmer does his corn, each apartment having his own storehouse, so that they shall not intrude upon each other's rights. They exhibit great sagacity in the choice of their wood, prefering the