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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 29, 1879. No. 47.

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.

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.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

Having located in Chestertown, offers his professional services to the public. feb1-tf.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

FARMERS

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

JOHN BELL, Agent,
feb15. opposite the Bank.

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.

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.

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.

LONDON

Horse and Cattle

FOOD!

IS GUARANTEED

To renew Youth,
To prevent Disease,
To produce Flesh,
To prevent and cure Colic,
To prevent Heaves and Broken Wind,
To cure Coughs and Colds,
To cure Epizootic and Influenza,
To cure Glanders,
To kill Botts and Worms,
To loosen the Hide,
To lay the Hair,
To clean the Blood,

If used according to directions.

Put up in boxes and for sale by

C. F. STAM,
Chestertown, Agent.

Copy of Original Testimonials.

Baltimore, Jan. 31, 1879.

MR. J. S. KNAPP—Sir: I have made a thorought est of the London Food and recommend it to the public as a good Improvement Food for Horses. I will use it in preference to any condition powders I know of. [They have 300 horses.]

Respectfully, R. PRICE,
Sup't Citizens Line Street R. R.

Carrollton, Carroll Co., Md., Feb. 11, 1879.

JOHN S. KNAPP—Sir: Having used the London Horse and Cattle Food on both my horses and cows, I cheerfully recommend it to the public as a good condition food for the horse and a profitable condiment for cattle, as it will cause cows to give more milk and make at least 25 per cent. more butter than any condition powders I ever used. Hoping this will induce my friends to try it, after which I am convinced they will bear the same testimony as to its merits as I do.

Yours, respectfully,
mh8-tf. JACOB M. HOFF.

Head Quarters!

FOR

CIGARS and TOBACCO

IN CHESTERTOWN!

FRED. GEBHARDT,

Has just opened a regular TOBACCO and CIGAR Head-Quarters in the CORNER STORE of Mrs. S. Bacchus, corner Front and Queen Sts., Chestertown, where I am prepared to furnish all who may favor me with a call at the Lowest rates. My Cigars are of my own manufacture, and

I ONLY ASK A TRIAL

to prove their FIRST CLASS quality.

CIGARS and CIGARETTES

At WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

☞ All kinds Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes, &c.

All goods at lowest prices.

☞ My store here is a branch of my manufactory at Ridgely, Md.

fe15-3m. FRED. GEBHARDT.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale at the Market House, Chestertown, on **Saturday, March 29,** at 2 o'clock P. M., the following property:

ONE HORSE,

1 No-top BUGGY, 1 set Single Harness;
2 double-barrel Guns, 2 Chests, 1 Watch.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 or less cash. Over that amount a credit of six months, with note and approved security.

THEODORE WALBERT.
J. W. CARROLL, Auct. m22.

ATTORNEY'S SALE

—OF—

Personal Property.

BY virtue of a Bill of sale from James S. Hazzard to the undersigned, as Attorney for Mrs. Thos. V. Simpson, dated Jan. 5, 1879, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, fol. 444, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the Market House

On Saturday, 29th inst.,

at 3 o'clock P. M., the following property:

Feather Beds and Bedsteads,

Cane and Wood bottom Chairs, 1 Rocking Chair, Bureau, Stands, Tables, Carpets, Cook Stove and Utensils, and other Household & Kitchen Furniture.

TERMS:—Sums of $5 and under cash. Over that amount a credit of thirty days, on note with approved security—bearing interest from date.

MARION deK. SMITH,
m22 ts. ATTORNEY.

For Sale—A FARM

In the Fifth Election District

Adjoining Mr. Morgan Brown and the Farm known as the Ricaud Farm, about three miles from Rees' Corner, and tenanted to Mr. William Elbern and James Pearce.

This Farm is conveniently divided into two for the purposes of cultivation, and contains in the whole about

398 ACRES.

The BUILDINGS are convenient and in fair condition, and also the Fencing. There is plenty of Wood on the premises.

The terms will be accommodating.

GEORGE VICKERS,
Agent for the owners.
Chestertown, Mar. 22—4t.

STAM'S SEED STORE

Garden Seed, Garden Seed!

The choicest varieties just received, and warranted fresh and genuine.

PEAS—Extra Early,

Tom Thum, McLane's Little Gem, Blue Imperial, White Eyed Manor and Dan Orouke.

BEANS—Early Yellow Six Weeks; Stringless White Wax, and Genuine Lima.

Beets, Radishes, Cabbage,

LETTUCE, Celery, Tomatoes, Parsnip, Melon and others in abundance.

Farmers attention called to the

Imperial Sugar Beet,

famous for containing a very large percentage of Sugar. This Beet is offered at very low prices for introduction.

Mar, 22. C. F. STAM.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.

SHOES! SHOES!

Large Variety!

Large Variety!

INFANTS' PLAIN LACE,
Infants' Fancy Lace,
Infants' Fancy Buttoned,
Children's Plain Lace,
Children's Plain Buttoned
Different styles and qualities.
Misses' Lace Balmorals,
Misses' Lace Gaiters,
Misses' Lace 4 Buttons,
Misses' Slippers,
Misses' Button Shoes,
Misses' Button Gaiters,
Boys' Plows,
Boys' Brogans,
Boys' Don Pedros,
Boys' Buttoned Grain,
Boys' Kid-top Buttoned,
Boys' Solar-tip Buttoned,
Boys' Tipped Buttoned,
Boys' Calf English Ties,
Boys' Buff English Ties,
Men's Plows,
Men's Brogans,
Men's Buff English Ties,
Men's Congress Gaiters,
Men's Calf Congress Gaiters,
Men's Calf Fine Boots,
Men's Fine Kip Boots,
Ladies' Goat, Mor. and Lasting Bals, Boots, Gaiters, Ties and Slippers;

different grades and qualities, and numerous other styles, all at as moderate prices as they can be sold.

For sale by
Mar. 8. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

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.

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.

BONELESS CODFISH,
Mackerel, Windsor Herring,
Dried Apples and Peaches,
Chow-Chow, Piccalilli Pickles,
all at very close prices, at

WHEATLEY BRO'S,
March 1. Up town.

CHOICE new hulled N. York & Penn. Buckwheat, at THOMPSON'S,
Nov. 2. Up town.

AFTER ALL.

After all the vex and worry,
After all life's minor psalm,
Comes the singing of the angels,
And a deep, eternal calm.

After all the weary trudging
Through these dark and sunless ways,
The gates of opal open
And shine the golden days.

After all the faded garlands,
After all the bitter tears,
Come the flowers that spring immortal,
Come the happy years.

After all that we have suffered
From friend as well as foe,
A better life dawns for us,
A truer love we know.

After all the pain and sorrow,
After all the countless loss,
We take up the crown of glory,
And lay down the heavy cross.

After all then comes the sweetness,
After all then comes the light,
After all we stand as victors
Upon the eternal height.

Then why o'er life so fleeting,
Throw sorrow's dismal pall,
When heaven's long day of sunshine
Cometh after all?

Shepherd's Dogs.

The late Mr. Jesse, in a lecture at Brighton, told the following anecdotes about shepherd's dogs: In Cumberland there are very extensive and high hills, on which numerous flocks of sheep pasture, and at a distance look like little white specks. A shepherd will stand at the bottom of one of these hills, and send his dog up in the evening to collect his flock. This the dog will do by selecting the sheep from the different flocks and bring them down to his master, there being seldom one missing. Should there, however, happen to be one, the dog is sent back, and never fails to return with the proper sheep. I have watched this proceeding, and it has always appeared to me most wonderful that, in a flock consisting probably of some hundreds mixed with several others, a poor dog should be able to distinguish each one of his master's sheep. A caress on the head or a kind word seems sufficient to repay him for all his trouble. He will return at night to his master's cottage, wet and tired, and coil himself up before a fire, probably, of a few sticks, and be ready to renew his toil the next day.

These sheep dogs have a wonderful degree of intelligence. When I had a small farm I was in the habit of having two hundred sheep sent me from the Cheviot Hills, some two hundred and fifty miles from my farm in Surrey. On asking the shepherd who brought them the first year, how he got on, he said he had but a young dog and found much difficulty by the sheep taking wrong turnings, going up lanes and by-roads. The next year I asked him the same question. He told me that he had been accompanied by the same dog, who recollected all the false turnings the sheep had made the year before, and had gone before them and kept them in the proper road, so that he had no difficulty with them. Here was recollection, intellect, and a certain degree of reason as well as instinct.

GRAINS OF GOLD.—A year of pleasure passes like a fleeting breeze, but a moment of sorrow seems an age of pain.

The affection of parents is best shown to their children by teaching them what is good and true.

Great souls are always loyally submissive to what is over them; only mean souls are otherwise.

Courage, the commonest of virtues, obtains more applause than discretion, the rarest of them.

Love can excuse anything except meanness; but meanness kills love and cripples natural affection.

Never retire at night without being wiser than when you rose in the morning, by having learned samething useful during the day.

The man who violently hates or ardently loves cannot help being in some degree or sense a slave to the person he detests or adores.

Censure is most effectual when mixed with praise; so, when a fault is discovered, it is well to look up a virtue to go with it.

The habit of resolving without acting is worse than not resolving at all, in as much as it gradually sunders the natural connection between thought and deed.

WHY MEN NEED WIVES.—It is not to sweep the house, make the bed, darn the socks and cook the meals, that the man chiefly wants a wife. If that is all he needs servants can do it more cheaply than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made, send him to inspect the needle work and bedsmaking, or put a broom into her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will look after them. But what the true man wants is the wife's companionship, sympathy and love. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes, he meets failures and defeats, trials and temptations beset him; and he needs some one to stand by him and sympathize. All through life, through storm and sunshine, through conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds, man needs a woman's love. His heart yearns for it.

THE RING FINGER.—Each finger has its distinction and its independent habits. The fourth finger, which has less individual motion than either of the others, has the compensating honor of being the ring finger, therefore always more or less protected by the other fingers. It owes to this circumstance a comparative immunity from injury as well as the privilege of being selected especially to bear the ring in matrimony. The left hand is chosen for a similar reason, a ring placed upon it being less likely to be damaged than it would be upon the right hand. The ancients believed that the 'ring finger' owes it honor by being connected with some particular nerve of the heart, and was thus more ready to convey or receive sympathy or impression.

"SAMBO," kin yo' tell why dey inwariably takes de pennies from de chil'ren at de Sunday school?" "Course I kin. Dat is to git de cents ob de meetin."—*Graphic.*

DR. HOLMES says that crying widows marry first. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

PREACHING AND PRACTICE.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

"Poor woman! What a thousand pities it is for her!" said Mrs. Grimes, with feeling; "I wonder how she stands it. If my husband were to act so it would kill me."

"I could never stand it in the world," added Mrs. Pitts. "It is a dreadful situation for a woman to be placed in! Mr. Larkin used to be one of the best of men and took the best possible care of his family. For years there was not a happier woman in town than his wife, and now it makes one's heart ache to look at her. Oh, it must be one of the most heart-rending things in the world to have a drunken husband."

"Well, all I've got to say," spoke up Mrs. Peters, with warmth, "is that I dont' pity her much."

"Why, Mrs. Peters, how can you talk in that way?"

"Well, I don't. Any woman who will live with a drunken husband don't deserve pity. Why don't she leave him?"

"That is easier said than done, Mrs. Peters."

"I should think it a great deal easier to leave than to live with a drunken husband, and have my life tormented out of me. If my husband were to do so, we would part before twenty-four hours."

Now, Mrs. Peter's husband was a most excellent man, and a sober man withal, and his wife was tenderly attached to him. In regard to his ever becoming a drunkard, she had as little fear as of his running off and leaving her. Still, when she made this last remark, she looked toward him (for he was present) with a stern and significant expression on her countenance. This was not really meant for him, but for the imaginary individual she had supposed as bearing the relation toward her of a drunken husband.

"You would, would you?" Mr. Peters replied to the warmly expressed resolution uttered by his wife.

"Yes, that I would," half laughingly and half seriously retorted Mrs. Peters.

"You don't know what you are talking about," spoke Mrs. Grimes.

"Indeed, then, I do! I consider any woman a fool who will live with a drunken husband. For my part, I have not a spark of sympathy for the wives of drunkards—I mean those who live with the men who beggar and abuse them. Mere disgusting brutes, the very sight of whom ought to turn a woman's stomach."

"You were never placed in such a situation, and therefore are not competent to decide how far a woman who continues to live with a drunken husband is or is not to blame. For my part, I am inclined to think that, in most cases, to live with a husband under these circumstances is the least of two evils."

This was said by Mrs. Pitts.

"I think you are right there," resumed Mr. Peters. "A woman feels toward her own husband, the father of her children, and the man who in life's springtime won her best and purest affections, very differently from what she does to another man. She knows all his good qualities, and remembers how tenderly he has loved her, and how he would still love her but for the mad infatuation from which he feels it impossible to break away. The hope that he will reform never leaves her. When she looks at her children, even though abused and neglected, she cannot but hope for their father, and this hope keeps her up.

"Any woman is a fool to feed herself up with such fancies. There is only one true remedy, and that is separation. That's what I'd do, and every woman of sense ought to do. Don't tell me about hope of reforming. It's all nonsense. You wouldn't catch me breaking my heart after that fashion for any man. Not I!" said Mrs. Peters.

The more Mrs. Grimes, and Mrs. Pitts and others present, argued their side of the question, the more pertinaciously did she maintain the position she had assumed, until Mr. Peters could not help feeling somewhat vexed and some little hurt. He being her husband, was the only one who could possibly hold the relation toward whom all her indignation was directed, under the imagined possibility of his becoming a tippler.

After a while the subject was dropped, and at the close of the evening the friends separated and went to their homes.

It was, perhaps, two months from the period at which this conversation occurred, that Mr. Peters left his home early in the evening to attend a political meeting, politics at the time running high, and hard cider flowing as free as water. He was in the habit of attending such meetings and of partaking of his portion of the cider, and at times something stronger; but as he was a sober man, too, of strong good sense and firm principle, the thought of his ever partaking too freely never crossed the mind of his wife.

Regular in his habits, he was rarely out after ten o'clock on any occasion. But this time ten came, and eleven, but he was still away. This was a circumstance so unusual that his wife could not help feeling a degree of uneasiness. She went to the door and listened for him, after the clock struck eleven, and stood there for some time, expecting every moment to hear the sound of his footsteps in the distance. But she waited in vain, and at last re-entered the house with a troubled feeling.

At last the clock struck twelve, and almost at the same time she heard her husband at the door, endeavoring to open it with a latch key. In this he was not successful, from some cause; and thinking she might have turned the key, Mrs. Peters went quietly and opened the door for him. She found that she had not locked it.

As she lifted the latch, the door was thrown suddenly against her, and her husband came staggering in. As he passed her he struck against the wall of the passage—rebounded, struck against the side of the passage, and then fell heavily on the floor.

The dreadful truth instantly flashed upon her. He was drunk. For a moment her heart ceased to beat, her head reeled, and she had then to lean against the wall to keep from falling. Then all the tender emotions of her heart rushed freely into activity. It was her own husband that lay before her overcome by the master spirit of strong drink.

With almost superhuman strength she raised him up, although a large man, and supported him with her arm until she got him up stairs and laid upon the bed. By this time he seemed perfectly stupid, and only mumbled incoherent replies to the frequent and tender importunities of his wife.

After some time she got him undressed and in bed. But he grew more and more stupid every moment.

"Oh! what if he should die!" the poor wife moaned anxiously, while the tears that had at first gushed out still continued to flow freely. She also washed his face with cold water, and tried various means to rouse him from the lethargy of drunkenness. But all to no purpose.

At last, despairing of success, she lay down beside him, in tears, threw her arms around his neck, and laid her face against his. She had lain thus for about five minutes, when her husband called her name in a whisper.

Oh, how eagerly did she listen, after her response to his call!

"If my husband were to do so."

As he said this, still in a whisper, but a very expressive one, he looked her steadily in the face, with a roguish twinkle of the eyes and a quivering of the lips, the muscles of which could with difficulty restrain from wreathing those expressive organs into a merry smile.

Mrs. Peters understood the whole scene in a moment, and boxed her husband's ears soundly on the spot for very joy, while he laughed until his sides ached as bad as his ears.

In all after discussions upon the various unfortunate relations of man and wife, Mrs. Peters was very careful how she declared her course of action, were she placed under similar circumstances. If in any case she was led unthinkingly to do so, the remark of her husband, made with a peculiar inflection of the voice—"Oh, yes! If my husband were to do so"—had the happiest effect imaginable, and instantly put an end to the unprofitable discussion.

That Match is Off.

He was a Philadelphia young man. He loved her to distraction, but her stern and vigorous pa could not tolerate the young man, so their troubles from the very start seemed almost unbearable. He lived on West Walnut street, and parted his hair straight down the middle, was gallant and good-looking, but he was ungodly and profane, and the stern parent, who was likewise a deacon, had forbidden him the house. But, for her sake, on the first of the year he made such resolutions as converted him immediately into a saint, and it was a source of great solace and pride to her to catechise him every evening at their stolen meetings, to learn from his own lips his close observance of his new made vows. Last night he took her home from church, and they were shivering in the cold, dark entry, when she again questioned him about his new obligation, "for," said she, "when pa learns that you have given up your bad habits, and do not say naughty words, I think he will relent——"

"Julia," he replied with warmth, squeezing her delicately-moulded hand with fervor. I am true to my word. The fellows say I am knuckling too much to your venerable dad, but blow the fellows so long as you are happy."

"George," said she, reproachfully, "is not your conversation tinged with expressions not exactly naughty, but just a little bit slangy?"

"No, my dear," he responded; "for your sake I would not be guilty of words that are regarded as off. His nibs, your dizzy old dad, is a queer old cove, and is about four times too stuffy for modern times. For you I have bulged on the boys and settled down like a brick. If he don't come down and recognize me and permit me to visit you decently, then he's an old blue mass—"

The pound of gum drops which he was about to present to her fell in a shower in the street. The dose of "blue mass" lifted him horizontally fifteen feet, and as he turned the last time before lighting in the gutter he saw the dexter leg of her vigorous pa lightly descend beside its mate. When he recovered his senses, and crawled across the roadway on his bruised knees, he thought he heard her sire exclaim:

"Julia, I think this match is off!"

A Slow Train.

The Hon. G. T—— tells a good story of a slow railroad in the northern part of an adjoining State. He says he went there gunning, and came to a short line of road on which was run a single car, the forward end of which was partitioned off for baggage. He took his dog in the car with him and put him under the seat. Presently the conductor came along, and insisted that the dog should go into the baggage-room, which after some altercation was done; but here the baggage-master demanded a fee of fifty cents, which was denounced as a "swindle," a "put-up job," between the conductor and the baggage master, and sooner than pay it he would tie the dog to the train and let him "work his passage." The conductor assented, and the dog was hitched to the rear of the train. The dog, so T—— says, kept along easily with the train, but the conductor began to get uneasy, making freequent trips to the engineer, urging him to increase the speed of the train, and back again to watch the effect upon the dog. The latter began to show signs of fatigue, but after a while caught "his second wind," and was keeping along as before. The conductor now ordered the engineer to heave all the coal into the furnace and stir up the fire, which being done the speed was perceptily increased. The conductor again went to the rear car to observe the effect, but the dog had disappeared, whereupon he triumphantly called T——'s attention to the fact. The latter, after taking a glance at the situation, quietly pointed to a crack in the floor of the car, "and there," says he, "was the dog, comfortably trotting along under the car, and licking the grease from one of the axle-boxes!"—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magizine for March.*

REFERRING to the pedestrian mania, the Albany (New York) *Express* hears of several young ladies of highly respectable parents in Albany who are training to walk and says nearly all of them are under two years of age.

IT is a mistake to call Chinese laborers paupers. They value their pig-tails at $10,000 each.

JENNY LIND IN AMERICA.

"We had been together then for nearly a month. I had Miss Lind and her party as passengers from New Orleans to Louisville. The trip down I had carried hundreds of the first people of the South to hear her sing in New Orleans. They had come all the way from Memphis and Little Rock and Vicksburg, but when they got to New Orleans there was hardly a seat to be had for love or money. So, many of them came back with me unsatisfied—they had rather be on the same boat with Jenny Lind than to stay for the Mardi Gras and all that in New Orleans. When we were fairly on our way up the river, one of the ladies—she was a great belle in her day, the daughter of a Senator, and afterwards the wife of one of our foreign Ministers—came to me and asked whether it was really true that Miss Lind meant to keep her stateroom all the way to Memphis.

"Of course not," said I. "Everybody comes to dinner on my boat."

Those were simple tones. The captain of a Mississippi steamboat was a person of more consequence, even, than the commander of an ocean steamer is to-day, and Captain Thomasson was the most noted of all the captains on the Father of Waters.

"'Of course not. She'll be at dinner to-day.' Then I went to Barnum—Barnum, the showman—who was managing Miss Lind."

"'Barnum,' said I, 'Is Miss Lind getting ready for dinner?'"

"Barnum looked up surprised. 'Why, no,' 'said he; 'Miss Lind eats her meals in her room."

"Not on my boat," said I; for you see I didn't want to disappoint the ladies. Well Barnum and I argued it awhile, and then I agreed to talk to Miss Lind myself about it. I knocked at the door of her stateroom.

The pleasantest voice I ever heard said, 'Come in.'

"Miss Lind," said I, "I am Captain of this boat. There are twenty ladies on board—ladies of the first station in America—whom I brought anywhere from 200 to 600 miles down to New Orleans to hear and to see you. They couldn't get even to the door of your concert-room for the crowd. So they took passage on my boat again with no means to be rude—neither do I; but I do hope you will gratify them and not seclude yourself this long trip."

"My dear Captain," said she, as pleasantly as could be, "I don't mean to hide myself. Why should I? But what would you have me do?"

"Come and sit at my right hand at dinner," said I. "It's nearly time for the bell to ring."

"Wiz ze greatest pleazure," said the great lady, and when dinner was ready she came out of her state-room smiling, and bowed to everybody in the ladies' cabin, and sat down at my side.

"Will you not do me ze honair to introduce me to ze ladies," said she, and I introduced her to all the lady passengers that were at my table—all ladies, mind you. It was the most pleasant dinner I ever had. Miss Lind was curious about everything, and especially about plantation life. She and Miss —— got to be great friends, and the lady afterwards visited Mrs. Goldschmidt, after her marriage to the pianist, at her home in London, England.

After dinner the tables were cleared away, and Miss Lind sat down on the sofa at the end of the cabin. I went forward to where Barnum was sitting, near the clerk's office. "Barnum," said I, won't Miss Lind sing something for the ladies?"

"Captain," said he, turning on me, 'are you gone raving mad? Miss Lind sing in a public place like this! Why, man, you make me laugh. Miss Lind gets $1,000 for every song she sings:—Perhaps you've got $1,000 to spare about you? Offer her that—and then she'll tell you to go about your business."

"All right, Barnum," said I, "we'll see."

"Well, then, I went into the pantry and got my nigger band together. There was one likely young boy among 'em, who had such a voice as you never heard. I was younger, then, considerable, than I am now, but I could never hear that boy sing one of his plantation songs without the tears coming into my eyes. But I thought I'd try him first. So one of the boys kept time on his banjo, and the fellow sang over his song. It was about a yellow girl who had been sold into slavery from her Louisiana home into Georgia. I always thought the boy made it up himself. I never heard the words or the music befor or since. The words didn't exactly rhyme, nor the music wasn't such as you hear in the opera, but I know it would do. So I got the boys together in the cabin, and after they had played a while the boy sang his song. Miss Lind listened from first to last, and there were tears in her eyes, too, when it was through. I don't exactly know how it was, but five minutes afterwards she was at the piano and sang first the music of that song as well as she could remember it, and then sang afterwards a song of her own. And not only that evening either, but every evening that she was on the boat. The pianist of her troupe played, too, and the other members, of the company sang or played, and my ladies also, and such a concert there never was in America before or since.

LENT.

If any coarse, unfeeling feller
Asks the loan of your umbreller,
Tell him it's Lent.

If any tramp presumes to foller,
And begs the loan of half a dollar,
Tell him it's Lent.

And so tell all who come to borrow
Some treasured article to-morrow—
Tell 'em it's Lent.

A MAN lost his wife and a cow on the same day. His neighbors naturally thinking that the greater loss of the two was the loss of his wife, sympathized with him very deeply, and intimated the possibility of a new partner who could be had for the asking. "Oh ay," he answered in contemptuous tone, "you're a' keen enough to get me anither wife, but none of you offers to get me anither cow."

AS AN indication of the "good time coming," the New York *Herald* estimates that the whole number of mechanics and citizens out of employment in that city is only 11,395 against 25,400 at the corresponding period in 1873.

A Turkey Hunt.

An "Engineer," while on a vacation trip among the mountains of Alleghany county, Maryland, went on a hunt after wild turkeys. His guide was a noted hunter named Jake. Having tramped several miles and finding no birds, they separated, Jake going to look for squirrels. The result is thus told in *Forest and Stream:* "I lit my pipe and lay down behind a log, to wait for Jake to come back and rest. Presently I heard in the woods above a loud gobble. Jake trying his call, thought I.

Soon I heard a whistle, and saw Jake motion for me to approach him. When I got close he asked:

"Did you hear them? The dog scattered the flock; let's go up the hill."

So off we went for another fifty miles, as legs said, but half mile in reality. We posted ourselves between two fallen trees, and Jake commenced "calling."

Soon an answer came from our right, "peep, peep." The call continued with its answering "peep."

"Soon a loud "gobble, gobble," from our left was heard. We slowly shifted our guns to bear on the approaching gobbler, and I looked at my shells to make sure I had No. 2s in both barrels. Soon I saw the gobbler jump down from a log and, with two or three hens, walk rapidly towards us.

Jake, having stopped his call, cautioned, "Make sure before you fire, and don't move."

I followed the magnificent looking bird till he was just entering a spot that was clear, and bang went Jake's rifle. The gobbler disappeared as if the ground had opened and swallowed him. Jake had shot at a hen and missed.

She ran a few steps, stopped to see the direction we were in, and I let her have the right barrel. As soon as the gun cracked, Jake ran and picked up the bird, a full-grown hen.

"Up the hill again," was his command, and off we started for another half or three-quarters of a mile. Again we posted ourselves behind a log and took a quiet smoke for about a quarter of an hour.

Then Jake opened his budget and brought out the call. Less than ten minutes brought an answer from down the hill. A few minutes brought it within gun shot of Jake, who killed it. It proved to be a young hen.

The last shot from the rifle not having made more noise than a cap snapping we recommenced "calling." Ten minutes passed, and an answer was returned from the brush behind us, so close that I did not dare to climb over the log.

So, wheeling slowly on my heels, I brought my gun to bear just as the turkey came in sight about fifty yards off. I covered it, and pulled, not one trigger, as I intended, but both.

I thought a mule had planted both heels against my shoulder. The next I knew I was crawling out from under the log, and Jake was bringing the turkey to our pile, which now appeared very respectable.

It began to grow late, and being about seven miles from home, we packed our turkeys on our backs and started. By the time we reached the village our turkeys had increased to about one hundred weight.

DRAWING TEETH AND REPLACING THEM.—Nearly sixty years since Delabarre, the noted French dentist and writer on dental topics, believed it possible to extract an unhealthy tooth, remove the unsound part, and put it back in the socket, and that it would grow into its old place. Experiment after experiment proves him to be right. Since then the matter has received very little attention, and, in truth, seemed forgotten, despite its importance, until Magitot, another Paris physician, has lately taken it up. He has made a long and serious study of it, and divides the grafting of the dental organs into extracting teeth and putting them back after a certain time, and drawing teeth from one person and placing them in the mouth of another. Toothache arises from abscess at the root, decay of the bone, inflammation of the surrounding membrane, disease of the gums, or other causes. Magitot has repeatedly done what Delabarre had done before.—Out of 62 operations he has succeeded completely in 57—a proportion of about 92 per cent. While reintegration is going on some local reaction is caused, but not enough to effect in any degree the general system. Small boils or abscesses form on the gums, and when they have run their course leave the healing and restoring process complete within a week or a fortnight. If the attempt fail inflamation ejects the tooth in a day or two. The age of the patient is said to have no effect on the result, and teeth of every kind may be drawn and replaced.

IN the course of a heated discussion a member of the Louisville School Board exclaimed:

"I ain't the tail of no man's coat."

"If you had been the tail of your own coat," retorted a brother member, making a significant gesture with his foot, "you would have been worn out long ago."

AN exchange says nothing can exceed in intensity the sickly pallor that o'spreads the countenance of the young man when his girl lifts from his coat collar a long, red hair, several shades lighter than her own, and transfixes him with a stony glare that demands instant explanation.

AN exchange says: "Kerosene will make tea-kettles shine as bright as new." "Yes," remarks another paper, "kerosene will do wonders; it will make a whole house shine so that it can be seen for miles, but it is dreadfully destructive to paint."

"WHY are you looking at me so intently, Alice!" said Theodore. "I was looking at vacancy," replied Alice dreamily; and yet there is a twinkle about her mouth that shows her