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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. 40. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, NOV. 17, 1879. No. 2.

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.

DR. C. M. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Having located in Chestertown, offers his professional services to the public.
febl-tf.

A CARD.
CHESTERVILLE, April 8, 1879.
THE undersigned, after an experience of 12 years, offers his professional services to the people of Chesterville and vicinity. He will be found at the recent residence of Dr. E. F. Nowland.
Special attention given to diseases of females. N. COMEGYS, M. D.
April 12-tf.

HOWARD BROS.,
House & Sign Painters.
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
House Painting, Graining, Staining, Kalsomining, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch. Fine graining a specialty. Estimates furnished promptly at reduced prices. Orders left at Stam's Drug store will receive prompt attention. a12-6m.

Carpenter and Builder.
SAMUEL J. BUSICK,
STILL POND, Kent Co., Md.,
Is prepared to do any kind of Building or Carpentering by contract or otherwise at short notice.
STAIR BUILDING a specialty.
April 12, 1879—2m*

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.

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.

Baltimore Cards.

KENLY & TILGHMAN,
General Comm. Merchants,
No. 5 WOOD STREET,
BALTIMORE.
BALTIMORE, April 1, 1879.
We have concluded to add to our present business the selling of FRUIT and all kinds COUNTRY PRODUCE, and have for that purpose taken in with us
W. HARRISON NEWNAM,
of Queen Anne's county, Md., and solicit consignments of the same.
KENLY & TILGHMAN,
apr12-6m. No. 5 Wood St.

The Grain Commission Business
OF THE LATE
WM. K. MERRITT
will be continued under the same style and title as heretofore by Mr. JAMES A. REA, who has been with him for nearly sixteen years. Mr. Rea is thoroughly conversant with the business and expects to conduct it satisfactorily as heretofore.
nov30-6m. MRS. WM. K. MERRITT.

W. H. RUTTER,
Late of the firm of Greenwood, Rutter & Co.,
Commission Merchant,
For the sale of GRAIN and PRODUCE,
No. 96 Light st. Wharf,
BALTIMORE.
Consignments solicited. a6.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building,
y BALTIMORE.

JAS. A. MERRITT
WITH
I. M. PARR & SON,
Commission Merchants,
And Proprietors of the Canton Elevators
BALTIMORE, MD.
Possessing unsurpassed facilities for the proper handling of Grain, consignments are respectfully solicited and liberal advances made. o19.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,
Grain, Fruit and General Produce
Commission Merchants,
92 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
ag24-tf. *BALTIMORE, MD.*

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
118 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.
Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. x

JESSE WILSON. G. W. WILSON.
J. WILSON & SON,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of all kinds of
Country Produce, Grain, Peaches, Apples, Canned Goods, Vegetables, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fish, &c.,
Corner of Light and Camden Streets,
y BALTIMORE.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO,
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets,
BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

GRAND TOURNAMENT
AT
Tolchester Beach
ON
WEDNESDAY, June 4th.
FOUR HANDSOME PRIZES.
Number of Knights limited to 25.
Steamer PILOT BOY will leave Baltimore at 8 and 12 a. m., and 4 p. m., for the Beach, and the Steamer CHESTER will leave Georgetown with an excursion at 8 a. m. Return Tickets from Baltimore and Georgetown, admitting to the Tournament, $1.
Admission 50 cts. Children under 12 years free. No charge for carriages.
Knights who have taken first prize in any previous tournament, and married gentlemen will not be entered.
Knights desiring to enter will apply at once to C. W. KENNARD,
my3-5t. Chestertown.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream!
MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN,
QUEEN ST., CHESTERTOWN,
Is now prepared to furnish her friends and the public with
ICE-CREAM
of the BEST QUALITY by the plate or gallon, at the lowest prices. Also, Cake, &c. Families, Pic-Nics, Excursions, &c., supplied on most liberal terms.
OYSTERS served in any style, and whatever can be had in a First Class Restaurant in the way of Delicacies, &c.
Fresh BREAD, CAKES, &c., every day.
Please give me a call.
MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN.
May 3, 1879—tf.

NOTICE.
Thirty-Six Family Burying Lots
18x20 feet, are offered for sale by the Vestry of I. U. CHURCH, in the Cemetery thereof. Price $20 for whole lots; $10 for half lots; $5 for quarter lots.
Before occupied the cash is required, or a note given payable in 12 months, with approved security, to which when done a good title of ownership will be given.
No one to choose a lot without the consent of one or more of the Vestry.
The money arising by sale of lots to be applied to keep up the enclosure and to beautify the grounds.
Families who have buried on parts of lots are hereby notified that they have no ownership of said lots until the terms are fully complied with. Except the portion where graves are, the rest of said lots are now subject to sale by the vestry.
SEWELL HEPBRON,
my3-3t.* Register of I. U. Parish.

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.

TO THE LADIES!
FRESH ARRIVAL of HAND-MADE SHOES at
J. L. GILL'S
NEW SHOE STORE.
JUST OPENED opp. the Voshell House.
We keep a
First Class Ladies' Shoe Store,
and have now in store a fine line of FRENCH KID SHOES for Ladies; Same, with CLOTH TOP, for Ladies, Misses and Children; PEB., OIL GOAT, GRAIN, OIL PEB., &c.
Also, in stock a beautiful and complete assortment of goods
Made to my own order
and especially adapted to fine tastes and the needs of this vicinity. In this department will be found the most desirable styles for Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear, and prices very low.
A first-class stock of Common SHOES cheap and good as can be had in the city.
Please call and see.
May 3-tf. J. L. GILL.

New Stock! Latest Styles!
BOOTS and SHOES!
SPRING, 1879!
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,
apr19. *Under "Kent News" Office.*

Ho! for the Harvest of 1879!
CHAMPION SINGLE REAPERS,
Champion Combined Reapers,
The Celebrated
NEW CHAMPION MOWER,
The King of the Grass Field,
Farmers are invited to call and inspect sample machines at the office of agent, opposite the Bank.
A full stock of REPAIRS on hand for all styles of Champion Machines.
JOHN BELL, Agent,
apr26. opposite the Bank.

LORD BALTIMORE SUGAR CURED HAMS
Enterprise Roasted COFFEE,
as low as they can be bought anywhere in town. WHEATLEY BROS.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A
Valuable Estate.
THE undersigned, Trustees under a Deed from C. I. B. Mitchell, recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 4, folios 348, 349 and 350, one of the Land Record Books for Kent county, and with the consent and approbation of the said C. I. B. Mitchell and of W. H. Bians, mortgagee, given below, will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on
TUESDAY,
THE THIRD DAY OF JUNE, 1879,
Between the hours of 1 and 3 o'cl'k P. M.,
ALL THAT
VALUABLE FARM
ON EASTERN NECK ISLAND, in Kent county, Maryland, called "Cedar Point" or "Wickliff," belonging to the said C. I. B. Mitchell, adjoining the lands of the late James P. Wickes, Mrs. Robt. Bogle and others, containing
600 ACRES
OF LAND, More or Less.
This Estate is beautifully and eligibly situated on Chester River, opposite to Queenstown in Queen Anne's county, and within easy distance by good roads from Gray's Inn and Rock Hall in Kent co.
The Improvements
ARE A
Brick DWELLING
in tolerable repair and FRAME OUT-BUILDINGS, ample for the farm, constructed of excellent material and in good condition, and the entire farm is under good fencing. There is also a commodious SHOOTING HOUSE near the shore, constructed and arranged for the accommodation and comfort of sportsmen.
The Beach embraces a
Valuable Fishing Shore
and a number of eligible Points for Shooting. COCKEY'S ISLAND, which is included in the Estate, is a celebrated Shooting Point for Swan, Geese and Ducks, which frequent the waters of Chester River and its inlets. Fish, Crabs, Oysters and Terrapins, of the finest flavor and in great abundance, are within easy reach of the shore.
The Farm comprises Timber land, arable land and marsh, in fair proportions.
The TIMBER
IS PINE, OAK AND CHESTNUT, Heavy and Valuable.
The arable land is of the best quality, in a high state of cultivation, and has the reputation of being among the most productive in the county.
The attention of large Peach Growers is invited to its character and location. The Marsh affords excellent and abundant pasturage, early and late.
A District School House adjoins the Farm.
The farm will be offered in Two Tracts and afterwards as a whole.
TRACT No. 1
Embraces the lower part, and includes THE BUILDINGS AND COCKEY'S ISLAND, and contains
368 Acres of Land,
MORE OR LESS.
TRACT No. 2
Embraces the upper part, and is separated from the lower part by a division fence beginning at a creek or bend in the road, and running to Shipyard Creek, and contains
232 Acres of Land,
MORE OR LESS.
Mr. Smith, the Manager, will take great pleasure in conducting persons, desiring to purchase, over the Estate.
THE TERMS OF SALE
are one-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance, with interest payable annually, in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale.
For further particulars inquire of any of the undersigned, and give attention on the day of sale.
T. J. & B. P. KEATING, Trustees,
Centreville, Maryland.
J. H. COSTIN, Auct'r. May 8, 1879.

We hereby signify our assent to and co-operation in the above sale, and invite the attention of purchasers thereto.
C. I. B. MITCHELL,
Queenstown, Md.
WM. H. BIANS,
293 Light St., Baltimore, Md.
May 10, 1879—tds.

Plows! Plows! Plows!
Made of the best Smyrna Castings!
You can buy them Cheaper than the Cheapest. Also, CASTINGS good and smooth, as low as the lowest.
Just come or send to us. We will "astonish the natives" in WAGONS and CARTS.
Also, all kinds REPAIRS and TWIN HARROWS at same astonishing prices.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Mar. 8, 1879.

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.

Artistic Upholstering
AND PAPER-HANGINGS.
Cornices, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Window Shades, Furniture Covers, Wall Papers of all the latest designs, with Dado's Fringes and Borders.
CRAMBLITT & STINSON.
No. 85 Penn. Ave., (5 doors North of Biddle St.) Baltimore, Md.
Orders from the country especially solicited. All goods and work guaranteed. mar15-y.

HENSZEY & BRO.,
200 South Front St.,
Philadelphia,
Commission Merchants for the sale of
Fruit and Produce
of all kinds.
Consignments solicited. Returns made promptly. Best reference furnished.
Send for shipping cards. a19-4t.

CHESTER CEMETERY.

At a special meeting, May 5, 1879, of the President and Managers of the Chester Cemetery Company, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That all lot holders have their respective lots cleaned of all grass and weeds by the 25th of May, 1879, and that they continue to keep them clean and clear of grass and weeds during the Spring, Summer and Fall seasons, and that they be requested to plant shrubbery and flowers in their lots as soon as practicable.

Resolved, That after the 25th day of May, 1879, all lots not in proper condition may be put in order by the agent employed by the company and kept in proper condition, at the expense of the lot holder, who shall be responsible for the same to the company; but the expense shall not exceed one dollar and fifty cents per year for any one lot.

Resolved, That the eighth section of the Act of Assembly, chartering the Chester Cemetery, be published for the information of the people:

SEC. 8. *And be it enacted*, That if any person shall wilfully or needlessly destroy, mutilate, remove, injure or deface any tomb, monument, grave, stone or other structure, placed in said Cemetery, or any wall, fence, railing or other work or structure, for use, protection, ornament, or shall wilfully or needlessly destroy, cut, break, or remove any tree, shrub, bush or plant, within the limits of said Cemetery, or shall shoot or discharge any firearms within the limits of said Cemetery, shall be considered guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to presentment and indictment by the grand jury, and to conviction and punishment by the court by fine or fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court, or by punishment by fine or fine and imprisonment, before a Justice of the Peace, on warrant or complaint; *provided* that in no case shall the fine exceed fifty dollars, and that such fine shall not prevent an action for damages in civil suit. GEORGE VICKERS, Pres't.
JOHN L. STAM, Sec'y. 2t.

FOR SALE,
A Fine Little Farm
Of ONE HUNDRED ACRES, more or less. Just the thing for a Truck Farm, half a mile from Chestertown markets. Reasonable terms. Apply at once.
AL. C. WHALAND,
a26-4t. Attorney for owner.

Plants! Plants!
I AM still raising
SWEET POTATO,
CABBAGE and TOMATO
PLANTS
without glass. Stop and look at them. Prices low—terms cash.
J. R. BECK,
LYNCH'S, May 3, 1879—3t*

New Spring Millinery
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.
LAMBERT SISTERS have just opened a new and beautiful assortment of
Spring and Summer MILLINERY
AND FANCY GOODS,
embracing all the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.
Our Goods have been selected with care and bought at the lowest cash figures, which enables us to guarantee satisfaction both as regards style and prices. Our stock includes a full line of all such goods as are usually found in a first class Millinery Store, such as *BONNETS, HATS, Laces, Flowers, Ribbons, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Toilet Articles, &c., &c.*
The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and prices. We are selling at small profits for cash.
DRESS MAKING of all kinds done in the best manner and at low prices.
Store opposite KENT NEWS Office.
may10-tf. LAMBERT SISTERS.

To the Ladies!
1879 *SPRING* **1879**
AND SUMMER
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
LATE STYLES! LOW PRICES!
MRS. H. USILTON,
Just below Wickes' Drug Store, has received a well selected stock of new and beautiful MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS for Spring and Summer wear, of the latest and most fashionable styles.
Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons,
LACES, TRIMMINGS,
Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments. She is satisfied of her ability to please both in quality and price.
STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.
The Ladies are invited to call and examine her goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. No effort will be spared to give full satisfaction to all who favor her with their patronage.
MRS. H. USILTON,
Just below Wickes' Drug Store.
May 10, 1879.

LUMBER
AND
BONE MANURE.
Laths, Shingles, Pickets, Fencing, Fencing Rails,
BARN BOARDS, 5-8 SIDING,
Yellow and White Pine FLOORING,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Also, the NATIONAL BONE DUST direct from Chicago, very low.
J. A. DAVIS,
Port Deposit, Md.
May 10—1m.

New Spring Millinery.
MRS. C. R. FIDDIS respectfully informs the ladies that she has just opened a nice stock of new Spring Millinery, embracing everything new, fashionable and pretty in Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, &c. STAMPING a specialty. Ladies are invited to examine her goods at the old stand. ap26-3t.

FOR SALE.
ALDERNEY CATTLE:
Cows, Heifers, and a Herd Book Registered BULL. Also, SHROPSHIRE LAMBS, both Ewes and Bucks. Apply to
JAMES H. BAKER,
ap26-3t*. Pomona, Kent county, Md.

SHOVELS, SPADES,
Forks, Hoes, Rakes,
Spading Forks, Grind Stones,
White-wash Brushes, Horse Brushes,
Curry Combs, Chain Traces,
Bramble Scythes, Brier Hooks,
Animal Pokes, Rock Salt,
Farmers' Vices, &c.,
For sale *Lower than the Lowest*, by
Mar. 29. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TEARS.

Is it raining little flower?
Be glad of rain!
Too much sun would wither thee;
'Twill shine again.
The clouds are very black, 'tis true,
But just behind them shines the blue.

Art thou weary, tender heart?
Be glad of pain;
In sorrow sweetest things will grow,
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun.
When clouds their perfect work have done.

TO-MORROW.

There *is* no morrow. Though before our face
The shadow named so stretches, we alway
Fail to o'ertake it, hasten as we may;
God only gives one island inch of space
Betwixt the Eternities as standing place
Where each may work—the inexorable to-day.
—*M. J. Preston.*

A Child's Heart.

The other day a curious old woman, having a bundle in her hand, and walking with painful effort, sat down on a curb-step, up Woodward avenue, to rest. She was curious because her garments were neat and clean, though threadbare; and curious because a smile crossed her wrinkled face as children passed her. It might have been this smile that attracted a group of three little ones, the oldest about nine. They stood in a row in front of the old woman, saying never a word, but watching her face. The smile brightened, lingered, and then suddenly faded away, and a corner of her old calico apron went up to wipe away a tear. Then the eldest child stepped forward and asked:

"Are you sorry because you haven't got any children?"

"I—I had children once, but they are all d—dead!" whispered the woman, a sob in her throat.

"I'm awful sorry," said the little girl, as her own chin quivered. "I'd give you one of my little brothers here, but you see I haven't got but two, and I don't believe I'd like to spare one."

"God bless you, child—bless you forever!" sobbed the old woman, and for a full minute her face was buried in her apron.

"But I'll tell you what I'll do," seriously continued the child. "You may kiss us all once, and if little Ben isn't afraid you may kiss him four times, for he's just as sweet as candy!"

Pedestrians who saw three well dressed children put their arms around that strange old woman's neck and kiss her were greatly puzzled. They didn't know the hearts of children, and they didn't hear the woman's words as she rose to go away:

"Oh, children, I'm only a poor old woman, believing I'd nothing to live for, but you've given me a lighter heart than I've had for ten long years!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Wonderful Change in a Century.

One hundred years ago not a pound of coal, nor a cubic foot of illuminating gas had been burned in this country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed until Dr. Franklin invented the iron-framed fire-place, which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town and country were done by the aid of fire, kindled in the brick oven or on the hearth. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets.—The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the creaking sweep. No form of pump was used in this country, so far as we can learn, until after the commencement of the present century. There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which fire could be easily kindled; and if the fire "went out upon the hearth" over night, and the timber was so damp that the sparks would not catch, the alternative was presented of wandering through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warm, unless some of the family were ill; in all the rest the temperature was at zero many nights in the winter. The men and women of a hundred years ago undressed and went to their beds in a temperature colder than that of our modern barns and woodsheds, and they never complained.

The Jews in Palestine.

The London *Standard* calls attention to the way in which the Jews, scattered throughout the world, "are beginning to turn their eyes towards their own land." The shrewdest financiers of that money-making people are reported to be buying up Palestine. The *Jewish Chronicle* reckons that there are some eighteen thousand Jews in Jerusalem alone, and that they annually receive about £60,000 from their brethren abroad. Whether dependent upon others or able to support themselves, they cannot be persuaded to expatriate themselves from the old mother country of Judea, when they have once returned there. It is probable that Lord Beaconsfield's oriental ambitions and his known sympathies for the regeneration of Syria, have given a new impetus to this movement. The *Standard* further says:

"The possession of Palestine and a part of Syria by a people who have maintained an indestructible nationality, while they have learnt a complete cosmopolitanism during some eighteen centuries—a nation at once European and Asiatic—Asiatic in origin and European in education, would not be by any means a bad arrangement. It might not be impolitic on the part of European powers to assist in placing so influential a people in so important a position, so soon as the inevitable decay of the Turkish power renders a change of government necessary. All the difficulties and jealousies incident to any project of 'joint occupation' would be avoided; for the Jew is, at once, of no nation and of all. No people could better solve what, before many years, must become the 'Syrian difficulty.'"

ONE of the best investments ever made by a large sign-painting firm in this city, many years ago, was to pay a man in Jersey City $600 for his secret preparation, by which he applied gold leaf in some kind of gilding. The man received $600, took up a piece of glass, licked it with his tongue and the gold leaf adhered beautifully. This was his secret, and it proved worth the sum to the others to know it.

Bob Ingersoll's Dream.

One night after speaking in his usual fashion to an audience of many hundred persons, Bob Ingersoll went to his chamber and laid him on his bed to rest. He had a dream.

The man dreamed that he stood in space, face to face with a great clock, that slowly beat out the seconds of a miserable existence. The face of the clock was as the ghastly face of death. The worms crawled over the face like the worms of corruption, and crawled slowly on toward the midnight hour. Every tick of the clock was the splash of a great drop of blood in a pool of gore. Every splash of blood sprinkled his bosom with hideous red. He tried to wipe away the stain, and he found that his hands, too, were red like his bosom, and like the pool of blood at the foot of the clock. But the hands of the clock crept on towards midnight.

There shut in around him a hot, suffocating fog of night. Then the hopes, and loves, and hates, and inspirations within him groaned, and gasped, and died. The hot suffocating shroud of vapor wrapped him more closely, and he, too, groaned and and grasped; but death came not to him as it had come to his hopes and affections. He stood there alone in the dying universe, alone with the great clock that splashed blood at the beat of every miserable second while the hands crawled on to midnight.

To this man every breath was an agony, every heart throb a century of pain. He felt his bones crumbling in decay, and his flesh rottening while it clung to him. His tongue was swollen in his mouth. His throat was dry and horribly bitter. He cared no longer for the stains of blood, but bathed his brow and his eyes in the pool, and moistened his lips with the clotted gore. In the same breath he blasphemed and prayed for the light of morning.

The hands of the clock reached midnight and stopped. There were no growing hours thereafter, no dawn, no growing morning light, no sun. Even the blood stopped splashing, and the pool died away; so that he could no longer moisten his lips or quench the indescribable thirst that consumed him.

In anguish that was a terror, he broke the awful silence and cried:

'Is there no sunlight?'

A voice louder, harsher, hoarser, and as sneering as his own, answered out of the silence:

'There is no sunlight for the stirer up of strife.'

After an eternity, again he cried:

'Is there no dawn?'

And the voice replied with a bitter sneer:

'There is no dawn for the denier, and liar, and blasphemer.'

When an eternity of eternities had passed, he cried out once more:

'My God! Is there no morning?'

And the voice came back:

'There is no morning and you have no God!'—*N. Y. Sun.*

The City vs. the Country Paper.

The other day an old respectable citizen came into our office and after paying his last year's subscription, took a seat and remarked:

"I guess you needn't send me the paper any longer; I have just subscribed for a Philadelphia paper which suits me pretty well, and it doesn't cost as much as the *News* by a dollar."

Here he handed us the paper for inspection. We found it to be a neat looking sheet handsomely printed, with a large engraved head, and containing about forty-eight columns miscellaneous reading matter.

"Fair looking paper," we remarked, as we handed it back to him; "but did you ever see anything in it concerning our county?"

"Well, I don't know as I ever have."

"Anything in regard to the State?"

"Nothing."

"And yet you give up a paper that contains the thousand and one happenings from week to week which make up the history of the region in which you are most interested, and which you can get from no other source, and take instead a city paper simply because it comes a dollar cheaper."

"Yes, and it contains more reading matter," he added.

"Certainly," we remarked, "but what is the character of the matter?" Nothing in regard to your own village—your schools, your churches, your local improvements and the thousand and one things that happen in your county. There is nothing in it that helps to build up your county and support home institutions. It is as foreign to you as the city in which it is published. It may contain more reading matter, but your neighborhood is not represented in its columns."

"But why can't you furnish your paper for a dollar if they can afford a much larger one in the city for that price?" he queried. "Labor is cheaper here."

"For the reason that a county paper has a smaller circulation compared with a city paper, and the labor expended upon 1,000 papers is about the same as on 50,000 especially when it takes into consideration that the city weekly which is furnished for a dollar per year is "made up" of the type set for the daily."

"That's enough," exclaimed the old gentleman, as he pulled out his wallet and handed us two dollars, "just send me the *News* for another year!"

As he bade us "good morning, and" passed through the sanctum door, we heard him remark:

"It's my belief that a man who stops or refuses to subscribe to his local paper simply because it doesn't contain as much reading matter as one "made up" from a daily and published in the city, should be suppied with medical almanacs at the public expense."

A NUMBER of workmen were recently hoisting a bell weighing 2,500 pounds, into the tower of one of the German Lutheran churches in Buffalo. When almost in position the tackling gave way, and the bell, crushing through three floors, fell a distance of ninety feet, and buried itself in the foundation of the basement. The only damage was to the building.

A YOUNG physician asked permission of a lass to kiss her; she replied, "No, sir; I never like a doctor's bill stuck in my face."

A Queer Case.

A WOMAN CLAIMS TO BE THE WIFE OF A MAN WHO SAYS HE NEVER EVEN SPOKE TO HER.

A correspondent at Newburg, N. Y., reports a singular trial that has just ended there before Judge C. L. Waring. The parties to the suit were Cornelius Cahill, a good-looking young man about twenty-seven years old, a breeder of fine horses, and a woman whose maiden name was Ann Bevington, but who claims to be the wife of Cahill. Ann, who is not exactly prepossessing in appearance, looks to be between thirty-five and forty years old, but she says she is only twenty-four. Last month Cahill learned that Ann claimed to be his wife, although she testified that they were married in June, 1873. She said that seven years ago she was a domestic in Montgomery, and that the marriage to Cahill took place in St. Mary's Catholic Church, the Rev. Father McAuley officiating. It was celebrated at 12 o'clock noon, and the bridesmaid was a friend named Catherine Costello. The witnesses were, among others, William and Mary Madden, Mrs. Cahill, the groom's mother; and Thomas Cahill, his brother. Ann swore positively to these facts, and said that as soon as the ceremony was over the pair parted and did not meet again until a week after. Her alleged husband was then a regular visitor to her house. She had had a marriage certificate, but had lost it. From Montgomery she went to Brooklyn, New York, and other places, and was employed in the Bergen Point residence of Samuel M. T. Brown, president of the Bleeker Street Savings Bank, for three months. In these places her alleged husband was a visitor. Recently she returned to Montgomery and took service with the family of Colonel J. M. Leeper, a well-known citizen. She then began proceedings agains Cahill for failure to support her. Cahill flatly contradicted the story. He said he is a single man, and never married Ann Bevington or any other woman. In fact he did not know Ann Bevington, had never spoken to her, and only knew her by sight. He had not visited her in Montgomery or any other place, nor had he ever been in Brooklyn, and only once in New York. When he learned that Ann claimed him as her husband, in company with his brother he called at Colonel Leeper's, and they had a conversation about it. On insisting that such was the case he called her a —— liar. Rev. Father Brady, present pastor at St. Mary's Church, Montgomery, testified that he had diligently searched the records, and could find no such marriage recorded. Had there been such a marriage it would certainly appear. Catherine Costello, the alleged bridesmaid, testified that she had not acted as bridesmaid, and had never been asked to. Col. J. M. Leeper identified a letter written to him by Father McAuley, of New York, who, Ann said, had performed the marriage ceremony, in answer to an inquiry about the marriage. Father McAuley answered that he had no recollection of uniting Cornelius Cahill and Ann Bevington. This closed the case and Cahill was discharged.

Wisconsin's Pioneer Female Lawyer.

Lavinia Goodsell, who has attracted a good deal of attention in Wisconsin by drawing up a bill to the State Legislature providing that no person should be refused admission to the bar on account of sex, and securing its passage, seems to be possessed of unusual energy and of decided talent of law. She owes her success and reputation entirely to her own unaided exertion. Some time ago she was employed here on a fashion journal, but conceiving that she could do something better, she resigned her position and went to Janesville, Wisconsin, where her aged parents resided and needed her assistance. Arrived there she determined that she would not settle down to washing dishes and making over gowns, as most women do. She had long had a fancy for law, and had convinced herself that she possessed a business head. Therefore she began to study law, kept at it for three years, applied for admission to the Circuit Court, passed a brilliant examination and was admitted. She gained her first cases, and one of them having been carried to the Supreme Court, her right to plead there was denied on account of her sex. She reviewed the Supreme Judge's decision in a legal journal and got the better of him in an argument, and then went to work upon the Legislature, with the result already known. Some of the ablest lawyers in the State admire her acumen and learning, and declare her to be a born barrister. She is represented as entirely feminine, notwithstanding her profession, and one of the best of women in all the duties of life.—*New York Times.*

THINGS IN COMMON.—There are usually twelve ribs in the human body, though sometimes eleven or thirteen. The skull consists of eight bones, four at the top and four in pairs at the sides. There are three kinds of teeth, the incisors, the tearing and the grinders, and in many the three kinds are opposite to each other, above and below. The number of teeth at maturity is thirty-two or sixteen in each jaw. The perspiration of a man in health is about twenty-eight ounces in twenty-four hours. This fact alone shows the necessity of bathing and washing the skin. The quantity diminishes while eating, but increases during digestion and sleep. The blood is about one-fifth the weight of the body. The heart, by its muscular contraction, distributes two ounces of blood from seventy to eighty times in a minute. The lungs, owing to the continued reception of fresh cold air, are the coldest part of the body. In sleep the respiration is less frequent than at other times. A respiration may be held for a minute and a half, or even longer if it be taken deep and long.

"IT is a settled principle, your honor," said an emenent lawyer, "that causes always produce effects." "They always do for lawyers," responded the judge: "but I've sometimes known a cause to deprive a client of all his effects."

ITS a wonder that no politician has thought of feigning death in order to get eulogistic obituaries, parts of which he might use for campaign literature.—*Wheeling Leader.*

NEW parasols have covers of the finest tatting made in wheels and crescents.

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JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

An Arsenic Mine.

A man, armed with a long iron hook, pulls open an iron door, and you gaze with awe into the Dantesque heart of a huge furnace, the white-hot contents slowly turning round, and ever falling in cascades of yellow fire. It is found that at the works on Devon, sulphur in the pyrites is enough to keep the furnace, when once heated, burning without other fuel. The products? Here it is, a white heap of several tons of it, lying in an open shed, where everybody passes by. It is something like fine flour. One of the men dips his thumb and finger loosely into the white powder, puts a quantity into the palm of his other hand, and brings it to be looked at precisely as a miller shows a sample of flour, smoothing it with his forefinger. One expects every moment to see him test it with his tongue; a child probably would, but the miner knows better. All this white heap is arsenic. More than 2,000 tons a year are sent out from this one mine, to be used mainly in these brilliant modern dyes by which our women and children can dazzle the sunshine at a cheap expense. Are they safe to wear? My chemistry books do not plainly say yes or no. But in one book I chanced to open I find the following remarks: "Arsenicus acid—white oxide of arsenic, or white arsenic. This substance is of the highest importance as being the frequent agent of of criminal or accidental poisoning. There are few substances so much to be feared, it being almost tasteless. It can be mixed with articles of food and swallowed without discovery, and there is no practically efficient antidote." This innocent looking white powder, this potent and fatal substance of which your chemist must not sell you a dose without entering your address in a book, of which three grains' weight will kill a man, was lying on one of the ordinary roads of the mine, in the open shed, in heaps breast-high. I was assured that no kind of harm ever comes of all this, save skin eruptions to the work people, and these rarely, but it gave one a shiver to see those white mounds."

An Officer's Courage.

At a dinner party in Paris, forty odd years ago, were present a number of the younger officers of the army. The conversation having turned upon bravery, the venerable Gen. Excelmans, who had so distinguished himself at Austerlitz and in the disastrous Russian campaign, and had command a cavalry corps at Waterloo, startled the young officers by declaring that all men are cowards in the dark, and told this anecdote to sustain his position: A youthful lieutenant in the Emperor's service, burning for distinction and having no opportunity to gain it at the time, chose to construe the remarks of an older officer into an affront, and challenged him. The latter, waiving all difference of rank, accepted; the strange terms being that they should meet with pistols at night in a dark room, the seconds retiring with the candles after placing the weapons in their adversaries hands, giving the word from outside and entering after each report. The principals were put in opposite corners, the younger having won the first fire. As soon as his pistol was heard the seconds rushed in and found the old officer upright, with a bullet-hole so near his head that his escape seemed well nigh miraculous. It was now his turn. The candles were again removed and the next discharge brought the seconds once more into the room. The young officer lay prostrate. They thought he had been mortally hurt, and, hurrying to his side, found to their amazement that he had not been touched. He was overwhelmed with confusion, and his seconds began abusing him for his poltroonery in lying down to avoid his antagonist's ball, which would certainly have killed him had he stood up. They were interrupted by the older officer with the words: "Not so fast, my friends. Don't censure the young man. Where do you think I was at the first fire? On my hands and knees in the corner; but I was quicker than he. His agility, not his courage, is to be called in question. By my faith, gentlemen, we are all cowards in the dark." It was afterward whispered thro' the company that the anecdote was strictly true, and that the narrator of it was no other than Excelmans himself, who had shown prodigies of valor at Eylau, Friedland and Borodino.

$30,000 a Year in Printer's Ink.

"Mr. Hill, you are