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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, MAY 31, 1879. No. 4.

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.

DR. WM. B. TURNER,
NEAR STILL POND, MD.,

GRADUATE of University of Md., and Hahnemann Medical College of Philad'a, respectfully offers his professional services.
Preference for Homeopathy. m24-3*

DR. JOHN H. HESSEY,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Fairlee and vicinity. He will at all times be found at his office at the residence of Mr. Samuel Shuster when not professionally engaged.
April 26, 1879—5t*

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

A CARD.
LOCUST GROVE, May 15, 1879.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Democratic voters of Kent county that he is a candidate for the Sheriff's office, and solicits the votes of his fellow citizens in the nominating Convention on the 7th of June.
my17-3t. GEORGE F. HALL.

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.

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. A

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.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A SMALL FARM,
NEAR SASSAFRAS, KENT CO., MD.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, Md., the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on
TUESDAY, June 3d, 1879,
At Twelve o'clock M.,
At the "VOSHELL HOUSE," in Chestertown, Maryland,
the REAL ESTATE of which the late Dr. John Frazier died seized, situate on the public road leading from Galena to Sassafras, as follows:

1st.
All That Parcel of Land
where the said Dr. Frazier resided, known as "AIRY HILL," which
Contains 72½ ACRES,
more or less, and adjoins the lands of Thomas A. Jacobs, W. J. Griffith and others. The soil is of good quality and in a fair state of cultivation. The Fencing is good and there is a considerable growth of young Locust on the premises.

The Improvements
are a Comfortable
FRAME DWELLING,
Containing seven rooms; also Carriage House, Stable and Granary, adapted to the wants of the place.
It is one mile below the village of Sassafras, where are Churches, Schools and Postoffice. The surrounding country is beautiful and healthful, and every convenience is at hand.
The Drinking Water on the premises is supplied from an excellent well.

2d.
A WOOD LOT,
Situated in the Forest, and
Containing 30 ACRES,
more or less, which has been held as a part of "Airy Aill," for the purpose of supplying fuel and timber. Part of this is cleared and in tillage, but the greater part is in Timber.

3d.
A Tract of Land
adjoining the Home Tract and the lands of Stephen Boyer, containing
32¼ ACRES, more or less.
About six acres of this is arable land, the residue is in Wood.
There is a TENANT HOUSE on this tract and one of the finest Streams of Water in the county runs through it, affording an admirable site for a Mill.
These tracts will be sold separately or together, as may be desired.

THE TERMS OF SALE
prescribed by the Decree are as follows: One-third cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in one and two years from the day of sale, with interest from day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security.
Possesssion given Jan. 1, 1880, or special arrangements may be made if desired.
Deed at the cost of the purchaser or purchasers.
JAMES A. PEARCE,
May 10, 1879—tds. TRUSTEE.

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.

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.

JUST RECEIVED!
AND FOR SALE
A NEW SUPPLY OF
Boots and Shoes,
STRAW HATS,
And Cincinnati Banner Sugar-Cured
HAMS.
To this brand of Hams was awarded the First Premium at the Centennial Exhibition. JAMES A. SHAW,
May 10. Court Street,

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.

Summer Goods!
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.
CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
Have in stock a large and varied assortment of NEW GOODS for the Summer season, which they offer at
BOTTOM PRICES!
DRESS GOODS, LAWNS, PIQUES, Percales, White Goods, Calicoes, Muslins, Cassimeres, Cottonades, &c.
Hosiery, Gloves,
Silk Hdk'fs, Corsets, Towels, Parasols, &c.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!
For Gents, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children. A large stock at prices that can't be beat.
HATS
For Men and Boys, in fur, wool & straw.
CARPETS, White and Check MATTING, Floor, Step and Table Oil Cloths, very cheap.
GROCERIES—Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Flour, Syrups, Coal Oil, Baking Powder.
We are selling at the very lowest cash prices. A call and inspection solicited.
May 24. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Md. State Vaccine Agency.
PHYSICIANS of the State can be supplied with *fresh* ANIMAL VACCINE free of charge, by applying to
W. G. REGESTER, M. D.,
State Vaccine Agent,
m17-3t. 17 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore.

BEST CHEESE only 11c. per lb.,
N. Y. Buckwheat 70c. per sack of 25 lbs
at WHEATLEY BRO'S.

For Sale!
ONE OF THE BEST HOUSES
IN CHESTERTOWN.
Beautifully located on the River. A very pleasant and desirable residence.
Terms easy. Apply to
m17-3t. C. H. BAKER, Atty.

To the LADIES of STILL POND
AND VICINITY.
DRESS-MAKING Done in the neatest and best manner. A perfect fit guaranteed. Latest Styles. All kinds of Plaiting done by the yard, by
MISS MARY HACKETT,
and MISS ANNIE PARR.
May 17, 1879—4t.

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.

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.

Cultivator Teeth,
OF THE BEST MATERIAL, AND CHEAPER THAN CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE IN KENT COUNTY.
For Sale at
THE FOUNDRY,
may10-tf. CHESTERTOWN.

Reaper Repairing!
FARMERS,
Look to your REAPERS, see that they are in order, and if not send them in early, to
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
We keep on hand a large lot of EXTRAS for all kinds of Repairs. Prices have been reduced far below old-time prices before the war.
m17. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

CAST STEEL
Cultivator Teeth.
50 SETS OF CAST STEEL CULTIVATOR TEETH. Can be fitted to iron as well as the ordinary wooden-frame Cultivator, at $1.50 a set.
For sale at SIMMS' SHOP,
my17-3t. Next door to G. E. Lambert.

"CHAMPION"
Reaper and Mower
REPAIRS
On hand and for sale by
JOHN BELL, Agent,
m24. opposite the Bank.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of S. J. WICKES & CO., and also the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of WICKES & MASLIN, were dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of May, 1879.
S. J. WICKES is alone authorized to settle the business of S. J. Wickes & Co., and Thomas C. Maslin the business of Wickes & Maslin.
S. J. WICKES & CO.,
May 10—4t*. WICKES & MASLIN.

HELP vs. PITY.

I have seen a blind man walking
Along the busy street;
I have heard the people talking
As they watched his shambling feet;
I have marked their words of pity
As they saw him pass along
Through the overcrowded city,
'Mid the ever busy throng,
And I've seen the bright-eyed school boy
Leave his brothers at their play
To help the sightless stranger
Across the busy way.
Ah! the pity was not worthless,
Though it lent no helping hand,
But that little help outvalued
All the pity in the land.

I have seen the little orpan
Left without a mother's care;
I have heard the words of sorrow
That the neighbors had to spare;
I have known them say, "The poorhouse
Is just meant for such as she;"
And (though very sorry for her),
"Well, she has no claim on me."
And I've seen the toiling widow,
With children half a score,
Take the little lonely orphan
To her hospitable door.
There were fifty folks who pitied,
There was only one to aid,
But the one excelled the fifty
As the sun excels the shade.

I have heard the schoolboy sighing
O'er his lessons home from school;
I have seen him vainly trying
To master some new rule;
I have matked the words of pity
That his brother's lips supplied,
And I've seen the dewy teardrop
That yet remained undried.
Then I've seen his mother gently
Take his blunder-covered slate,
And with loving effort help him
Make his crooked answers straight.
That pity though a brother's,
Was forgotten in a day;
But that loving help of mother's
Will never pass away.

I have seen a little two-year-old
Stand crying by a brook,
And I've marked a country maiden
Deep buried in a book;
I have known her rise up quickly,
Lay the treasured book aside,
Lift the little fellow gently
O'er the water clear and wide;
And I've seen the merry sunshine
Light up his face at last,
Which, if she had only pitied,
Would have still been overcast.

Oh! let pity lead to action,
For the world is full of need;
There are many eyes that water,
There are many hearts that bleed.
There are wounds that all want binding,
There are feet that go estray,
There are tears all hot and blinding
That our hands can wipe away.
For the blind man on the causeway,
The orphan with his fears,
The school-boy in his troubles,
And the baby in its tears,
Are all like a thousand others
Whom to help, if we but try,
We shall "scatter seeds of kindness
For the reaping by and by."

Let us ever act as brothers,
Ne'er with pity be content,
Always doing good to others
Both in action and intent.
Though the pity may be useful,
'Tis but little if 'tis all,
And the smallest piece of needed help
Is better than it all.

A Story of Married Life.

There has recently returned to Baltimore from Europe a lady of high social standing, whose married life has been an unusual mixture of romance and unhappiness. Not many years ago she was a belle in Baltimore society, and many a wooer paid homage to her beauty.—Among her admirers were two in particular—one a Baltimorean and a soldier, the other a Philadelphian, rich and prominent. Both courted her assiduously, and at length she decided between them and chose the Baltimorean for her husband. The marriage was celebrated with great splendor, and was one of the fashionable events of the time. The gay belle became the devoted wife and mother. Less than two years ago the husband died, leaving his wife with four children. Her grief was intense, and when, a short time afterwards, one of the children died, she thought her loss greater than she could bear, Now, the discarded lover appears in the midst of her grief and renews his suit, but she refuses to listen to him. At the opening of another year she is found watching by the bedside of her youngest child, when the rejected suitor again appears and offers her his comfort, his aid and his heart. She was driven by necessity to accept his aid, and after the funeral of her youngest she married him. Together they sailed at once for Europe, but hardly had the ship left the wharf when she found that the man she had married was a jealous tyrant. Her every act was misconstrued by him into an impropriety. His treatment of her was shameful, and the remembrances of that voyage will always remain horrible in her mind. When they reached the continent his tyranny continued, and, as a last resort, she confided her troubles to a party of Baltimore friends that she met. With them she found a place of refuge. Soon after she returned to Baltimore with her new found friends, leaving her jealous husband on the other side of the water. She is now living in retirement among those who will see that she never suffers again at the hands of the man who was so kind when a wooer but so tyrannical when a husband.—*Balto. American.*

A Western Romance.

Eleven years ago the daughter of W. B. Wallace—a little school girl of 7 years—was abducted from her father's house, in Portland, Oregon. Wallace searched high and low for her, and tho' he felt certain that her mother, from whom he was separated, had taken her, there was no clue to her whereabouts. One day last month the father was surprised to receive a dainty missive, addressed in a neat hand. He was still more surprised when the words, "My dearest, dearest father," met his eye. He read through his tears that Lillian was living with her mother at Yakima, and that she had determined either to reconcile her parents, or to live first with the one and then with the other. She said that her mother put her in the Sister's school at Vancouver, and that she had been educated there. Wallace remembered that he had been a policeman at Vancouver during a part of the time mentioned by his daughter, and had passed a thousand times under the shadow of the school building, never dreaming of her presence. He hastened to Yakima, and it was agreed that there should be a reconciliation. Miss Lillian is a handsome young lady of 18 now, and the part she played in the romance makes her the heroine of Portland and the Northwest.

MISS-CONSTRUCTION—Whalebone, paint, powder, and so forth.

A WEEK IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. PIERCE AT HOME—THEIR GREAT SORROW—DOMESTIC AND SOCIAL LIFE—STATESMEN AT DINNER—CABINET MINISTERS—THE SABBATH, &C.

From the New York Observer.

Mr. Franklin Pierce was nominated for the Presidency of the United States in the summer of 1852, and was elected in November. Between the time of his nomination and election a bright, beautiful and promising son, his only child, was killed by a railroad accident. Mrs. Pierce, a lady of great loveliness of character, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Appleton, President of the Bowdoin College, was crushed by this blow, and the bereaved parents, childless and heart-broken, went to Washington. In the freshness of their grief they saw no company. They went to the church of which the late Rev. Dr. John C. Smith was pastor, and at the close of service he spoke with them. I had recently published "Thoughts on the Death of Children," and Mrs. Pierce remarked to him that she had been reading the book with comfort.

In the course of that week I was in Washington making some arrangements for a foreign journey, and Dr. Smith spoke to me of Mrs. Pierce having derived comfort from my little book, and he asked me to call on them, though as yet they had received no one. I did so. Mrs. Pierce received me at once, and sent for the President, who joined us. The sympathies of parents in a common affliction soon united our hearts. The interview was sacred. I went to Europe and the East and was absent a year. Mr. Pierce had been in office about three years when I was in Washington again. After being there two or three days I called on the President, and he insisted on sending to the hotel for my luggage, and my spending a week with him. Mrs. Pierce joined in the invitation with arguments that made it impossible to refuse, and in the course of an hour I was in my room in the White House.

As my visit was purely social, having no reference to political or public matters, it would be consistent with the whole tenor of my correspondence to speak of much that made that week one of the most memorable and remarkable of my life. And political prejudices are so strong that we are apt to judge the private character of public men, especially the Presidents, by our own likes and dislikes of their party relations. This was strikingly illustrated by a fact resulting from my visit. In a letter from Washington I mentioned that the President prayed daily with his family assembling the servants in the library for that purpose. One of the subscribers to the *Observer* ordered it to be discontinued, giving as his reason that he "would not have a paper coming into his house saying that Pierce prays." In my simplicity I had supposed any Christian would be glad to hear that his worst enemy was praying, but I was mistaken in that opinion.

Mr. Pierce did not lead the devotions in the family worship while I was there, insisting that it was my duty as a clergyman. Mrs. Pierce told me that he always conducted it when a minister is not present, and that no public engagements were allowed to interfere with the daily family service. He called upon me invariably to ask the blessing at the table, but one day, as we sat down, he involuntarily did it himself and then turned to me and said: "Excuse me, but for the moment I forgot." It showed his habit.

DINNER PARTIES.

Every day, except Sunday, he had a dinner party, usually from eight to ten gentlemen and ladies, and this brought together the most distinguished members of Congress, strangers visiting the Capital, and officers of the Cabinet. Half a dozen wine glasses were placed at each plate, and as many kinds of wine freely served; but at the President's plate there was no wine glass, and he drank nothing but water. In the early part of his public life he was addicted to the free use of intoxicating liquors, but he had put himself upon rigorous abstinence, even from wine at his own table.

Once a week he excused himself from whatever company might be present in the evening, while he went unobserved to a prayer meeting in the lecture room of the church. He sat in a back seat, unnoticed by any one except the pastor, who said nothing about it to his people, though he mentioned it to me in speaking of the President's private life.

THE PORTRAIT.

One morning Mr. Pierce asked me to step with him into his bed-chamber. The bed was standing a few feet from the wall. We sat down on its side, and he drew a curtain from the portrait hung low, and near the bed. It told its own sad story.

His beautiful boy, his son, who was killed as they were coming into this mansion. He put his hand into mine and wept. Who could refrain from weeping with him "It is dark, desolate, dreadful; we thought it would be for his pleasure; that his future would be so much brighter; but my wife and I are longing now to go away and be at peace." I had no words. We sat some moments in silence and withdrew.

THE CABINET.

At breakfast one morning Mr. Pierce said to me: "I would like to have you see my cabinet together, and if you will be at home at one o'clock I will call for you at your room." At the hour he called and led me to the apartment where the members had been in session, and were now through with business. After introduction I had a few words with each of them, except one; he resumed his seat and his writing, and yet I remember him quite as distinctly as any of them, for he has since been very distinguished as Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy.

William L. Marcy was then Secretary of the State, and had been also at the head of the War Department under Mr. Buchanan, in the previous administration. Governor Marcy, wishing to make a moral reflection, observed:

"Is it not strange, sir, that men are willing to come here and bear the burdens, and for what?"

"O no," I replied; "not strange, Governor, some gentlemen are willing to come twice!"

He laughed heartily, and said, "Ah, there you have me," for he was one of them.

James Guthrie, of Kentucky, Secretary of the Treasury, was a man of commanding appearance. Mr. Dobbin, Secretary of the Navy, from North Carolina, was then in delicate health, and did not live long after retirement from office. Robert McClelland, Secretary of the Interior, has just died in Michigan. Mr. Jas. Campbell was Postmaster General, a Roman Catholic, who alluded to that fact himself when saying some pleasant words to me. Caleb Cushing was Attorney General, a man of such varied accomplishments, industry, versatility, and capacity for public affairs, that he was for many years, under successive administrations, indispensable, whether in or out of office.

MR. MARCY'S DEATH.

A few years after this, Mr. Marcy was residing at the Hotel Sans Souci in Ballstone Spa, in the summer, and my family were guests in the same house. The alarm was given that Mr. Marcy was dead! He had just come in from a walk, and lying down upon the bed, expired. The room was soon filled with the boarders, a physician was summoned; he searched for signs of life, and asked one of the ladies of my family to place her hand over his heart, as her more delicate touch might detect its throb. All was still. His eyes were open and she closed them.

MRS. PIERCE'S LEVEE.

In the course of the week Mrs. Pierce was to hold a levee, and she was so kind as to request me to assist in the reception. A few minutes before 12 M., the appointed hour, the President called for me, and we went into the East Room awaiting Mrs. Pierce, and the opening of the doors for company. We walked up and down the long apartment in silence; his thoughts I do not know; but mine were such as these—"What a sublime position does this man hold; the chosen Chief Magistrate of one of the most powerful nations on the earth; in a few moments the doors will open, and embassadors, distant kingdoms, senators, scholars, 'fair women and brave men' will enter, pay their respects and retire." As such reflections were in my mind, he laid his hand on my shoulder and, as if he divined my thoughts, remarked: "After all, a man who can preach the gospel and win men to Christ holds the highest office on earth."

In a few minutes we were in position, receiving the distinguished company. The day was brilliant, the dresses were elegant morning costumes, the company included representatives of many courts and peoples. Mr. Pierce was a gentleman of graceful manners, and Mrs. Pierce, very delicate in health, was an accomplished woman of the highest personal worth. Sad, almost melancholy, she shrank from such a scene, in which duty held her, but she would be equal to her position.

Two lads were presented, strangers and unattended. She greeted them kindly, almost tenderly, and as they turned away she looked at me with eyes full of tears, and said softly, 'Ah, those boys, those dear boys.' And there in the midst of all the splendor of that scene, with fashion, pride and state around her, the vision of her boy, her lost boy, her only child, had entered the hall, and her poor heart died within her as she thought of him and her buried love. She trembled as with an ague, and, at my suggestion, sat down until she regained her composure.

NO POLITICS.

During the week that I passed in the President's house, I heard less of party and politics than would be heard in a day ouiside. At table, when leading statesmen were present with conflicting views of public questions, it was proper to avoid such topics as would provoke discussion. The conversation was, for the most part, on live subjects in literature, art, philosophy, and the progress of the age. Ex-Senator N. P. Tallmadge, of Dutchess county, who became a Spiritualist, had recently put forth a volume of revelations from statesmen and others on the spirit-world. After dinner extracts were read by these living statesmen from the utterances of Madison, Calhoun and others, and the general impression was that they had amazingly degenerated in intellectual force by their change of state. Even Mr. Tallmadge, it was remarked, must have softened, or he could not have edited such twaddle and thought in sense.

THE SABBATH.

The Sabbath at the White House was wholly devoted to such pursuits as would mark a Christian home in New England. No company was received. We went to church twice. The reading and conversation were in keeping with the day. In the evening I had a long conversation with Mrs. Pierce on the subject always uppermost in her mind; the boy that died. She told me—but I cannot feel it proper to write the words of a fond mother, whose life was blighted in the hour of her brightest hope.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce have been dead several years. King David said, when his boy died, 'I shall go to him.' They have found their boy. IREMÆUS.

An Ingenious Rat Trap.

How is the cunning little creature to be caught? The answer is simple: a man's brain is bigger than a rat's; set your cunning against his and you will win. Here is one plan adopted by a gentleman who had tried the usual traps in vain. In a store room was a barrel of maize-flour, of which the rats were enormously fond, and their habit was to climb up to a shelf, run along it, leap down on the head, and feast. Good. Our friend took another barrel, and of the head he made a trap. He took it out, and treating it as a globe, he made a wire North and South pole, which, when placed in corresponding holes in the cask, allowed the lid to spin round easily on its pivots, and return directly to its natural horizontal position. When ready this cask was placed in the stead of the flour cask, its head fixed firmly, and covered thickly with the sweet Indian meal. The rats came leaping down as usual, feasted and went away. This was kept up for a couple of nights, fresh flour being placed on the head, and duly eaten. Then came the Nemesis. The next night that barrel was half filled with water, the head glued and thickly sprinkled with flour, and then left loose, swinging so easily that on the first leaping down there was a slip and a scramble, followed by a hollow splash, but the lid resumed its position, covering the drowning enemy, and placing itself ready to entrap the next. For months that trick succeeded well, four or five rats being taken each night, and the place was at last cleared.

A Chilly Reception.

"Faint heart never won fair lady." It must be owned, however, that a reception like the one here portrayed by the Burlington *Hawkeye* would most likely give a slight set-back to any but the most courageous kind of young man: The other afternoon, Alfred went up the steps and rang the bell. The door opened, and in a little while papa stood glaring at him looking a thousand things and saying nothing.

Alfred Ethelridge had never felt quite so lost for language in his life. Presently he stood on one foot and remarked:

"Good-afternoon!"

"Gooftoon!" grunted papa, which is, by interpretation, also good-afternoon.

"Is—ah—is—er—er—Miss Lallipop—is your daughter at home?" asked Alfred, standing on the other foot.

"Yes, sir," said papa, rather more shortly, Alfred thought, than was absolutely necessary. Then nobody said anything for a long time. Presently, Alfred Ethelridge stood on both feet, and asked:

"Is she in?"

"Yes, sir," said papa, not budging a step from his position in the door, and looking as though he was dealing with a book agent instead of one of the nicest looking young men in Burlington. Then Alfred Ethelridge stood on right foot, and said:

"Does she—can she receive company?"

"Yes, sir," papa said, not at all melted by the pleading intonation of Alfred's voice, which everybody else thought was so irresistibly sweet. Then Alfred Ethelridge stood on his left foot, and said:

"Is she at home?"

"Yes, sir," papa said, kind of coldly.

Alfred Ethelridge looked down the street and sighed, then he stood on the right foot again, and said, in tremulous tones, "Can she see me?"

"Yes, sir," papa said, but he never moved, and he never looked pleasant. He only stood still, and repeated a second time, "Yes, sir."

Alfred Ethelridge began to feel it. He looked up and down the street, and finally pinned his wandering gaze to the bald spot on papa's head, then he said:

"Will you please tell her that Mr. Alfred Ethelridge called?"

"Yes, sir," said papa, and he didn't say anything more. And somehow or other, Alfred Ethelridge got down off the porch, and went out the gate. He discontinued his visits there, and explained to a friend that the old man didn't say anything that wasn't right, but the manner of him was rather formal.

New Remedy for Rheumatism.

One of the latest discoveries announced is that celery is a cure for rheumatism. Indeed, it is asserted that the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten. The fact that it is almost always put on the table raw, prevents its therapeutic powers from becoming known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drank by the patient. Put new milk, with a little flour and nutmeg, into a saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes, and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment, and with uniform success. He adds that cold or damp never produces but simply develops the diseases, of which acid is the primary and sustaining cause, and that while the blood is alkaline there can be neither rheumatism nor gout. English statistics show that in one year (1876) 3,640 persons died of rheumatism, and every case, it is claimed, might have been cured or prevented by the adoption of the remedy mentioned. At least two-thirds of the cases named heart disease are ascribed to rheumatism and its agonizing ally, gout. Small-pox, so much dreaded, is not half so destructive as rheumatism, which, it is maintained by physicians, can be prevented by obeying nature's laws in diet; but if you have incurred it, boiled celery is pronounced unhesitatingly to be a specific.

A WOMAN'S LAST WAGER.—A lady on Locust street has engaged to hold her tongue ten minutes in each quarter of an hour for 1,113 consecutive quarter hours, on a wager of a $10 spring bonnet. Her husband holds the stakes. Much interest is felt in the matter by the married men of Wilmington generally, and bets are freely given and taken on the result, with odds in favor of the bonnet. At 1 o'clock P. M. to-day the lady had finished her 621st quarter hour, and was in good spirits, although beginning to show signs of fatigue and weariness, consequent upon the severity of her task. When she stepped upon the platform at the beginning of the 557th quarter hour, with her task half finished, she was received with enthusiastic cheers by the large crowd in attendance, and the band struck up "God save the Queen." The lady's trainer was a