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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.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

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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. C. M. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

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

J. B. Merritt, M. D.,

HANESVILLE, MD.

OFFICE at Calvin E. Allen's. s27m

LOUIS K. STAM,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

WALL PAPER,

Oil and Paper WINDOW CURTAINS

And FIXTURES,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Kalsomine, &c.

COTTAGE FURNITUE, EXTENSION TABLES, LOUNGES, MATTRASSES, SIDEBOARDS, KITCHEN SAFES, CRADLES, CRIBS, CHAIRS, &c., &c.

Which have been purchased *in every instance* direct from the manufacturers.—For sale AS CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY.

Window Curtains

MADE TO ORDER,

Very cheap, and in the best manner.

GLASS, of all sizes, cut to fit any sash.

New Jersey Enamel PAINT,

And JOHNSON'S

DRY SIZED KALSOMINE.

J. W. MASURY & SON'S

Coach, Car and Cottage COLORS.

JOHN LUCAS & CO'S & JAS. BRADFORD'S

LIQUID PAINT,

by the Pint or Gallon. Agent for Cowgill's Walnut Stain, Furniture Varnish, and Leather Oil.

☞ Call and examine my STOCK and PRICES.

Remember the place:

L. K. STAM,

Nearly opposite the Bank, and adjoining C. F. Stam's store.

Chestertown, Oct. 4, 1879.

DRILLS!

REPAIRS and EXTRAS.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

CHESTERTOWN,

Will repair your Drills and furnish all extra pieces, such as Wheels, Points, Gum Tubes and Funnels, New Zinc Bottoms, Axles, in fact everything in the Drill business. Old Funnels re-leathered, all at

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.

☞ Call and get a new Guano Attachment put on your old Bickford & Huffman Drill.

CORN HOES!

VERY CHEAP.

Made of the best Cast Steel. We keep them on hand with and without handles.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Twin Harrows! Twin Harrows!

AND

DOUBLE PLOWS.

We have now on hand a large lot of Twin Harrows and Double Plows, very cheap. Call and see the prices.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Sept. 6, 1879.

B. F. FLEMING

DEALER IN

GRAIN, LIME,

COAL, WOOD AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Highest market price paid for WHEAT, CORN and OATS.

WANTED 50,000 Bushels

Prime Amber WHEAT,

Expressly for Wm. Lea & Son's Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

LIME.

Schuylkill Lime a Specialty.

It will be to your interest to ascertain my prices and easy terms before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed and competition defied.

COAL.—Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal sold in car lots ONLY, which run from 5 to 10 tons each, and by purchasing in this way you avoid dust, dirt, &c. 2240 lbs. to the ton guaranteed.

WOOD.—OAK WOOD delivered at your door for $4 per cord.

ab29. B. F. FLEMING.

FINE Sugar-cured HAMS and Broiling Beef. C. A. Gambrill's Patapsco Extra, Orange Grove Flour by the lb., bag or bbl., at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

FOR PURE SPICES,

Go to M. A. TOULSON'S,

aug2. New Drug Store.

HOWELL'S POINT Nurseries!

WE now have now the largest stock of TREES for this Fall's and next Spring's sales we have ever had, consisting of about

200,000 Peach Trees

A Choice Selection of APPLE, PEAR, and CHERRY TREES.

Also, a variety of Raspberry, Blackberry and other plants.

We have selected with great care the choicest varieties of Canning Peaches and Southern Winter Apples. Also, the most profitable market kinds of St. and Dwarf Pears. Pay us a visit before purchasing elsewhere. Catalogues now ready.

N. BARNARD,

sep20-3m. Still Pond, Kent co., Md.

The Place to Buy

The Best Clothing

FOR THE LEAST MONEY and BE SURE OF LATEST STYLES and BEST FITS, is at

THE NEW STORE

—OF—

CHAS. ROLPH,

Next door to T. W. Wickes' Drug Store.

CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$3.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$4.50
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$5.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$6.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$7.00
CEOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$8.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$9.00
CLOTHING	MEN'S SUITS	$10.00

ALSO,

A FULL LINE OF **SUITS** FOR

BOYS and YOUTHS.

CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$3.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$4.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$4.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$5.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$6.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$6.50
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$7.00
CLOTHING	Boys' Suits	$8.00

ALSO,

A Full Assortment of

WOOL, FUR and STRAW HATS.

☞ My goods are all selected with special reference to the wants of this section and will be sold at prices to compare with the present reduced prices of everything else. *I will not be undersold.*

Don't mistake the place:

CHAS. ROLPH,

Adjoining T. W. Wickes'.

May. 10, 1879.

MAURY'S WALL MAPS.

THESE celebrated and beautiful maps prepared by that most able and eminent of American Geographers, Com. M. F. MAURY, are admirably suited for every day use in every school of the country. They are not only adapted to all the purposes of study and reference, but as works of art, they become the most appropriate ornaments that can be placed upon the walls of a school room.

☞ The full set of eight maps, colored, bound, and mounted on rollers, with heavy cloth backs, furnished for $10.

COLIN F. STAM,

s27. Chestertown.

LIME! LIME!

THE undersigned is now selling the best burned

SHELL LIME,

and landing it anywhere on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers, or their tributaries, at low rates for cash or good note on short time. WM. PERKINS.

Chestertown, Aug. 30.

WOOD! WOOD!

HICKORY, OAK and PINE.

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS

Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.

Aug. 30—tf.

SPICES! SPICES!

CLOVES, ALLSPICE, MACE, CINNAMON, Nutmegs, Mustard Seed, Green Ginger, Red Pepper, Black Pepper, Celery Seed, Turmerice, Curry Powder, and everything necessary for the Pickling and Preserving season, all *Very Cheap* at

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

Sept. 27, 1879.

100 USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES

Just the things you will need for Harvest time,

ONLY FIVE CENTS APIECE.

Coal Oil 15c. a Gallon, Machine Oil cheap at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

FULL LINE Gents', Ladies and Children's Underwear. Gents' Undershirts 25c. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

BALTIMORE BOOK AND STATIONERY

WAREHOUSE,

332 and 334 W. Baltimore Street

A Large and well selected Stock of

DOMESTIC and FOREIGN STATIONERY.

Fine LEATHER GOODS, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, &c.

☞ OFFICE STATIONERY and BLANK BOOKS a specialty, and made to order at fair prices.

WM. J. C. DULANY & CO.,

WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS.

ag30tc.

New Drug Store

IN CHESTERTOWN.

M. A. TOULSON,

(*Graduate of Phila. College of Pharmacy,*)

Has fitted up the store room formerly occupied by Mr. John Bordley, and opened a FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.

His medicines are all fresh, and purchased of the most reliable dealers in the cities, and having knowledge of and considerable experience in the manufacture and use of Drugs and chemicals, claims the ability to compete with any first class drug store on the shore.

☞ **Prescriptions a Specialty.**

The leading and most reliable Patent Medicines will be kept in stock or furnished at short notice.

Also, a line of NOTIONS, such as Stationery, Perfumery, Soaps, and Toilet Goods generally. The attention of the ladies is particularly invited to his stock of French and American hdk'f Extracts.

Also, for gentlemen a very fine line of

CIGARS and TOBACCO

We specially invite those who indulge in "the weed" to call and try our "fragrant Havana," unexcelled in town.

☞ We shall give constant personal attention to the business, and exercise particular care in compounding prescriptions, and hope to merit public favor.

jy5-tf. M. A. TOULSON.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Gold at Par!

MY WHOLE STOCK AT

WHEAT AND CORN PRICES!

Great reductions have been made for this Spring's trade. I can suit all, and guarantee satisfaction. After 14 years' experience in the harness business I feel that I can and will give satisfaction in all dealings.

Call and examine my stock of COLLARS, BRIDLES, HALTERS, HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BITTS, TRUNKS, and a full stock of everything in my line. Be sure and call at

J. F. HOWARD'S, Court St.,

next door to C. F. Stam's drug store, if you want anything in the Harness line. I can accommodate you at lowest prices.

☞ REPAIRING ☜ of all kinds, done at the shortest notice and at reduced prices.

JOHN F. HOWARD,

March 1. Court Street.

To the Ladies!

MRS. E. N. MELVIN Calls the attention of the ladies to her stock of ULSTERS; neat, cheap, and just the article for warm weather. She also invites attention to her assortment of Ladies' Under-wear, well made and of good material.

Childrens' Dresses & Underclothing

Ready-made and made to order.

HAMBURG EDGINGS a Specialty.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS, the best in use, constantly on hand.

Her assortment of Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., is very complete, and a call is respectfully solicited. Prices low!

Chestertown, June 19, 1879.

New Coal and Wood Yard!

H. M. THOMAS,

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

NEW SCALES guaranteed correct.

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

n16-tf. H. M. THOMAS.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED

TO CALL AT **SHAW'S,** to Look at the Large Stock of

Coarse and Fine BOOTS,

just received and for sale at prices ranging from $1 to $5. Do not neglect to call as it will cost nothing to look.

JAMES A. SHAW,

sep6. Court Street.

FROZEN CUSTARD

Every Wednesday & Saturday. Water Ices made to order.

☞ The Ladies' parlor is now ready for reception. WM. PERKINS.

je14-tf. Rising Sun Saloon.

JELLY TUMBLERS

at low prices.

jy12. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SPELLERS, READERS, HISTORIES, GRAMMARS, Dictionaries, Arithmetics, Physiologies, Geographies, Algebras, and many other Books necessary to the Scholar and Student. All the above are furnished at a discount especially arranged by the School Board of Kent co.

Slates, Pencils,

PENS, COPY BOOKS, INK, PAPER, Sponges, Crayons, Blackboard Erasers, Composition and Blank Books, Celestial and Terrestial Globes, all of these are offered at exceedingly low prices.

COLIN F. STAM,

Sept. 27. *Druggist.*

E. T. COMEGYS,

Millington, Kent Co., Md.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND DEALER IN

Coal, Lime,

FERTILIZERS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

GRAIN

at the different stations on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad. jy12-tf.

J. H. THOMPSON'S

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

IN STORE, just received, one of the best stocks of goods for

FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

BOOTS and SHOES for Men,

BOOTS and SHOES for Boys,

Boots and Shoes for Ladies' Misses and Children, all bought at close prices, and will be sold low for the money, necessity compelling the measure.

☞ Don't forget the place:

J. H. THOMPSON,

sep13. *Under "Kent News" Office.*

Miss Maggie J. Wyatt

Invites the attention of the public to her place of business, next door to the Bank, where in connection with MILLINERY has commenced DRESS MAKING and all kinds Machine Sewing. A competent lady will take charge of the Dress making, who, having recently perfected herself in the business, will give entire satisfaction.

I have made arrangements to supply the Ladies with Braids, Bangs or any thing they wish in that line, in quality or price from $1 to $10. All business conducted here on very reasonable terms.

☞ Please give us your attention. I wish all bills on my books settled immediately, or I shall be compelled to force payment. Sept. 20, 1879—3t.

Something New!

BEER and CIDER GIVEN AWAY!

THE undersigned would respectfully invite the public to her new establishment on Cross St., below Bordley's corner, adjoining S. S. Usilton's butcher shop, where she will keep on hand good Tobacco and Cigars, Smoking Tobacco, Cigarettes. Also, Beer and Sweet Cider, always fresh, by the bottle or glass. Call and examine. We sell cheap. Anybody purchasing Tobacco or Cigars will be presented with Beer or Cider free of charge, Open next Wednesday.

se20-4t* MARY F. HYNSON.

Eureka Fan Mill!

THE undersigned is agent for the celebrated EUREKA MILL, manufactured by B. Cortrite, Norwalk, Ohio, to which was awarded the highest premium at the Centennial Exhibition. It is guaranteed to clean wheat better than any other Fan in the market, and to give general satisfaction. Sample can be seen at his Hotel porch in Chestertown.

☞ Terms easy.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Agt.

July 26, 1879—3m.

NEW TIN STORE!

WM. A. BISCOE Has commenced business at the old Barber stand on Princes st., opposite the Post Office, Chestertown, and is prepared to do TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING, Repair Tin-ware, put up Stoves, and do all work in his line.

A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Orders left at J. W. Hines' will receive prompt attention.

ag23-6m. WM. A. BISCOE.

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, Att'y at Law, Chestertown, Md. will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.

Or address COMEGYS BROWN,

apr13. Chestertown, Md.

Baggage Master and Purchasing Agent.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the business community that he is now acting as Baggage Master and Purchasing Agent on the steamer Geo. Law. All orders left with Captain Lee will be promptly and carefully attended to.

s27-3t. WM. T. MEREDITH.

SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, to be had at the *New Drug Store, Bordley's Corner.*

They are recommended for purity of material, brilliancy of finish, and their strength and preserving powers, in which they excell all others. They last many years without change.

☞ Do not forget place:

M. A. TOULSON,

ag9. Drug Store, Bordley's Corner.

MOTHERS!—look after the Children, and always keep a bottle of *Read's Syrup of Blackberry Root* on hand. It is an almost instantaneous cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and excellent for Children teething.

For sale at THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

The Record.

It does not seem to occur to the Republican leaders in Maryland, when they ask popular support for their candidates, that their party has been tried in this State and found wanting. If the Republican party had never been in the ascendency here, and if it came before the people as an untried organization, there might, perhaps, be some excuse for its offer to supercede the Democratic party But this is not so. The people of Maryland long ago made the acquaintance of the republican party, and since they "cut" it in 1867 have never had the slightest desire to renew an intimacy forced upon them by the war. The fact is the Republican party has had a fair trial in this State, and an opportunity to put in practice the beautiful political precepts which they are at present preaching to the Democracy of Maryland. Popular memory is generally short, but in this case it has proved exceedingly tenacious, and we suppose there is not a man now living, who was in Maryland when the Republican party was in power, who is in any danger of forgetting the manner in which it "ran" things in the city and State. Mr. Hamilton made a home-thrust in his speech in this city on Monday night; he bade the people to "look back twelve years and note what their condition was during the time when the Democratic party was not in power. From 1855 to 1867 look and see what the people of this State endured under the rule of the opposition parties, whether known as American or Republican. Do you remember it? Democrats, look back! Republicans, look back at the twelve years succeeding the year 1867, the year in which the first opportunity to cast an untrameled vote since 1855 was eagerly seized by the people, and when they gave for Governor Bowie a majority of 40,000 votes in this State, which was originally Whig."—Well may Mr. Hamilton ask why both Whigs and Democrats responded with that majority of 40,000 votes! The reason was, in the vigorous language of our next Governor, "they wished to wipe out and bury the wrongs of the twelve years previous. You know the wrongs which were perpetrated by the American party. Don't forget it. You may forgive, but you should never forget the past."

Twelve years afterwards, presuming upon popular forgetfulness, the Republican party, which was expelled from power by so overwhelming and emphatic a majority, comes before the people preaching reform and honesty!" Were the Democratic party never so corrupt and its administration ever so imbecile and dishonest, it would not lie in the mouth of a political organization which had so thoroughly disgusted the people of the State as the Republican party has done, to prate about "evils" and "abuses." Popular disapprobation was never more emphatically expressed than in the vote by which the Republican party was thrust out of power in 1867. The 40,000 majority which was recorded against it in that year was the voice not of the Democratic party merely, but of the people of the whole State, and there can be no doubt that thousands of former Republicans joined in the supreme effort by which a shamelessly corrupt organization was finally overthrown. It is rather too much to expect the people of Maryland to forget the monstrous abuses and evils of every kind which existed under the Republican regime, or the shameful tyranny and oppression of which the Republican administration was guilty. No sane man is anxious to repeat that experience, and the Republican party will have to conceal its identity under a good deal more capacious sheepskin than it wears at present before it can hope to gain political power.

If the Republican party in Maryland, during the twelve years since the Democracy have been in the ascendent, had shown any evidence of a change of heart or an amendment of life, its present assumption of political virtue would not seem so utterly absurd. But it appears to be an organization which is not capable of being purified by adversity. It can no longer carry elections by false voting and intimidation, but it still loves so well the methods it once delighted to practice that it dallies with fraud at its own primaries, and at its little family elections makes constant attempts to violate its own ballot-box. Corrupt, decrepit and dishonest, with not enough administrative ability to govern even itself, or to keep the peace even among its corporal's guard of followers, this worn-out and rotten organization has the supreme audacity to fancy that the State of Maryland will turn a favorable ear to its wooing, and consign itself once more to its deadly embraces.

As Mr. Hamilton well says, though abuses may exist under the Democratic administration, the way to weed them out is not by transferring political power to the Republican party. Such a remedy would be much worse than the worst disease that could originate under Democratic rule. Wherever reforms are needed we have the assurance of Mr. Hamilton that they will be undertaken by the Democratic party, and that he will make it the aim of his administration heartily to co-operate with all proper efforts towards the elevation and purification of the public service.—*Baltimore Bulletin.*

THE WIFE'S APPEAL.

The wise people—those who manage their neighbors affairs in theory much better than they do their own in practice—shook their heads in solemn conclave when Mr. Hepworth married the second time; but an added shade of venom was in their councils when the village paper noticed, in a flowery paragraph, the birth of a son and heir at the great house.

"Poor Clarice," they said, "has no chance now. It was bad enough when Hepworth married a chit of a girl who, of course, cared for nothing but his money; but now there is a son, there is no hope for Clarice."

A young, fair woman, herself in the very spring-time of life, yet having already taken the holy ties of wife and mother into her pure heart, knelt in one of the rooms of the great house—knelt to bring her beautiful face nearer to the cradle pillow upon which rested the soft cheek of her baby boy.

The child of wealthy parents, she had married the man she loved and who loved her, and had gone from one home of luxury to preside over another.

She was very beautiful and many had thought it a great sacrifice when she married a man as old as her own father, yet in her sweet humility she only prayed to be worthy of the love bestowed upon her.

A low knock at the door aroused her, and rising to her feet she answered the summons.

Upon the threshold stood a woman, a few years older than herself, who led by the hand a handsome boy who had seen two summers only.

The woman was poorly dressed, in a shabby mourning suit, but the child wore dainty white garments.

"Did you wish to see me?" Mrs. Hepworth asked, smiling upon the child.

"May I come in?" was the woman's question in return.

"Certainly. You look tired."

The stranger accepted a chair and looked sadly around the room.

"Everything is altered," she said in a mournful voice. "Perhaps I had better stayed away. Mrs. Hepworth, you have heard of Clarice Manderson."

"I have not," was the reply. "I am almost a stranger here. We have been traveling ever since I was married until a few months ago."

"And you never heard of me?" said the stranger, the tears rising in her eyes. "Then my errand here is indeed hopeless. If, in his new happiness as your husband, my father never even spoke my name, it is useless to hope he will forgive me."

"Your father! Mr. Hepworth your father? He told me he had lost his only daughter."

"Not that I was dead; I was lost to him by my own disobedience. You love my father?"

Just a smile, proud, happy and tender, answered her.

"Then you will understand me," said Clarice, "when I tell you I loved my husband better than father, home or duty. Father would not hear of our marriage, and sternly forbade me to speak to Lucien Manderson, assuring me that he was a fortune hunter, a gambler and unworthy of my love. I would not believe this. To me he was the noblest and best of men, and for him I left all to fly secretly from home and father. I have been bitterly punished. When the letter imploring forgiveness was returned to me by my father, with a few brief words casting me from his heart and love, my husband proved what I had so fondly hoped was false. He had married the only child and presumed heiress of Hepworth, the millionaire, and found himself burdened with a penniless wife. I spare you the history of the four years of married misery that followed. Then my husband and eldest child died of contagious fever. Three months later, on the very day this boy was born, I heard of my father's marriage. I returned here, hoping for pardon, but the house was shut up. When you came I determined to make one more effort for forgiveness, hoping you would plead for me. Think if he was an outcast from his father's love, sorrowing and penitent, and begging of a stranger the gift of his birthright."

"If my prayer will keep you here, Clarice, you shall not leave your father's house again. Mr. Hepworth is in the library, and I will speak to him at once."

She waited a moment to bathe the traces of tears from her face, and came again, smiling, to the anxious group.

"Cheer up, Clarice," she said bravely; "what is your little boy's name?"

"Stephen. It was the name of my brother who died. My first child was called after my father."

"Stephen," said Mrs. Hepworth, opening her arms, "come here, darling, and kiss your grandmother."

The child sprang at once to the lovely grandmother, kissing her again and again.

Putting him into his mother's arms the young wife lifted her own baby from its cradle and left the room.

In the darkly-furnished library Mr. Hepworth was leaning back in his arm-chair.

A light step roused him from his reverie and his wife stood before him.

Over her morning dress of delicate rose color, that suited well her fresh young beauty, fell the long white robes of the infant she carried with all the pride of motherhood.

Her husband opened his arms to caress both, and laughed as he said:

"Oh, these mothers! Do you suppose, madam, that babies are admitted into the sanctums of legal gentlemen?"

"I do," said the mother, "if the legal gentlemen have the additional honor of being their papas."

"Listen to this most conceited of mothers, comparing legal honors with the ownership of little pink roly-pollies like that!"

"Did you know, Harold," said Meta, her lip quivering slightly as she felt the deep import of her words, "that this is my birthday and you have given me no gift?"

"You are impatient, little wife," he answered, thinking of the costly bauble that was to come without fail by noon.

"But I would like to choose my own gift," she persisted.

"What con I give my rosebud that she has not already?"

"Does not your office include the power of pardon?" she asked, her sweet face paling with earnestness.

"In a limited degree it does," he replied, "but, dear one, I shouldn't like it to be known that I had shown clemency to a criminal upon your solicitation. You would be constantly annoyed by the loving relatives of scamps trying to move me to pity through your intercession."

"But this is not a case of roguery, Harold—only a true penitent; one who erred in extreme youth, was led from a path of duty by a love as warm and true as our own, but mistaken. Oh, dear husband, do you not know for whom I would plead? Cannot you guess for whom I would beg?"

"Clarice," he asked, hoarsely, "who has told you of her?"

"She has come herself to ask your forgiveness."

"She is here?"

"Yes. You will forgive her? For the sake of our own boy, Harold, let this be a home for her and Stephen."

"Stephen!" he cried, starting.

"Her son. Her husband is dead. She is widowed, poor and lonely. Let her return to your love and your home, Harold."

There was a moment of silence, and the mother softly carried the strong right hand of her husband in her own until it rested upon the head of the babe in her arms.

He looked down and said:

"I will grant your birthday wish, Meta. Take me to Clarice."

With a tender, loving kiss upon the hand that still rested upon her child's head, Meta led the way back to her own pretty sitting room, where Clarice awaited the result of her errand.

She waited, with fast throbbing heart and trembling lips for the words that were to give her sorrowing lonely heart peace and rest, or the stern mandate that would close the doors of home upon her and her boy forever.

Her gratitude could never fail, she felt sure, for the beautiful woman who had so lovingly undertaken the office of mediator on her behalf, and the tears rolled down her cheeks as she thought of the unselfish tenderness of her stepmother.

As she heard the steps coming across the wide hall toward the room where she was seated, her agitation became too great for patient waiting, and she stood up, holding her child by the hand, her breath coming in quick, panting sobs, her eyes dilated with suspense, and her whole figure quivering with intense emotion.

It was this eager flushed face that met the father's eye as he opened the door—the face of the child to whom he had given the entire strength of his love for years.

He forgot her waywardness, her disobedience and the six years of absence.

He remembered only that she was his only daughter, the child of his dead Clarice, and he opened his arms, with a smile that carried love and forgiveness to the sore heart.

There was a cry of:

"Father, dear, dear father!"

And they were folded fast in each other's arms, while Meta drew wondering Stephen into an inner room and closed the door.

It was not long that Stephen was withheld from his grandfather's kiss, for father and daughter alike turned to the gentle influence that had united them once more.

The gossips are divided in their opinions as to the exact amount of hatred and jealousy existing between the young widowed daughter and the young wife at the great house, but it would be quite beyond the power of their minds to understand such true sisterly love as exists between Clarice Manderson and Mr. Hepworth's second wife.

A Cat's Experience With Bees.

Charles Kaiser, who has the only hive of bees in town, says that when he first got his colony, his old cat's curiosity was much excited by the doings of the little insects, the like of which she had never before seen. At first she watched their coming and going at a distance. She then flattened herself upon the ground and crept along toward the hive, with tail horizontal and quivering. It was clearly evident that she thought the bees some new kind of game. Finally she took up a position at the entrance to the hive, and when a bee came in or started out made a dab at it with her paws. This went on for a time without attracting the attention of the inhabitants of the hive.

Presently, however, old Tabby struck and crushed a bee on the edge of the opening to the hive. The smell of the crushed bee alarmed and enraged the whole colony. Bees by the score poured forth and darted into the fur of the astonished cat. Tabby rolled herself in the grass, spitting, spluttering, biting, clawing, and squalling as a cat never squalled before. She appeared a mere ball of fur and bees. She was at last hauled away from the hive with a garden rake, at a cost of several stings to her rescuer. Even after she had been taken to a distant part of the grounds the bees stuck to Tabby's fur, and about once in five seconds she would utter an unearthly "yowl" and bounce a full yard into the air. Two or three days after the adventure Tabby was caught by her owner who took her by the neck and threw her down near the bee hive. No sooner did she strike the ground than she gave a squall, and at a single bound reached the top of the fence, full six feet in height. There she clung for a moment, with a tail as big as a rolling pin, when, with another bound and squall, she was out of sight and did not again put in an appearance for more than a week.—*Virginia City Enterprize.*

THEY were courting: "What makes the stars so dim to-night?" she said softly. "Your eyes are so much brighter," he whispered, pressing her little hand. They are married now: "I wonder how many telegraph poles it would take to reach from here to the stars?" she remarked, musingly. "One, if it was long enough!" he growled. "Why don't you talk common sense?"

A TON of gold makes a fraction over half a million of dollars, and when a man says his wife is worth her weight in gold, and she weighs 120 pounds, she is worth about $30,000.

MARK LEMON once said that it is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-neck bottles—the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

Denton in 1837.

From the Denton, Md. Union, Sep. 11, 1879.

Mr. L. T. Williams handed us a few days ago a copy of the *Caroline Advocate*, published in this place, Saturday January 21st, 1837, by Henry Vanderford. [The *Caroline Advocate* had been published for several years previous to that date, by Mr. J. Lucas, who was succeeded, we think, by Thomas E. Martin, Esq., the present Mayor of Annapolis. The first number of the *Advocate*, under Mr. Vanderford's control, was published in August, 1835, over 44 years ago.] The name of Wm. Orrell, written by Mr. Vanderford's own hand is seen upon the margin. It is a twenty column paper—size of sheet, 21x28 inches; price, $2.50 a year, if paind advance, or $3.00 if not paid within the year. Mr. Vanderford, its editor and publisher, is now one of the editors of the *Westminister Advocate*, and on Monday last received the nomination for States Senator at the hands of the Democratic Convention of Carroll county. A glance at the contents of the number before us informs us that the State Legislature was then in session, and the subject claiming its attention at this time was the bill for the formation of a new county formed out of portions of Baltimore and Frederick, to be called Carroll county. The paper informs us that the bill passed the lower House by a vote of 51 ayes to 23 nays. Thos. W. Veasey was Governor of Maryland, and gives notice that Elias Brown, Jas. B Ricaud, Wm. Price, Anthony Kimmel, Thomas Burchinel, David Hoffman, Jno. S. Purnell, Geo. Howard, Jas. M. Coale and Robt. W. Bowie, were chosen electors to chose a President and Vice President of the United States. But a very few of thooe participating in the events transpiring forty-two years ago are alive to-day. Millions in those few intervening years have passed away.

The Honeymoon.

Samantha Allen's opinion upon this familiar moon, as expressed in the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, is as follows: "Thomas is as determined as a rock about one thing, that when he and Maggie are married they are going to keep house by themselves. The first year in married life is a precarious time, make the best of it; a dreadful curious, strange, precarious time; and if ever a woman wants a free room for meditation and prayer, it is then; and likewise the same with the man. There never was two persons so near alike but what they were different, and had their different ways and eccentricities. A woman may think she knows a man just as well as if she had been through his head a number of times with a lantern; but let her come to live with him from day to day, week to week, in sunshine and in storm; when dinner is ready at noon and when it is late; when his bootjack is on the nail and when it is lost; when stovepipes are up and when they are bein' put up; and in all other trials and reverses of life. I tell you she will come across little impatient, obstinate streaks in him she never laid eyes on before; little selfish, overbearin' streaks. And the same with her. He may have been firm as a rock in the belief that he was marrying an angel, but the very first time he brings unexpected company home on washin' day he'll find he hasn't. They may be awful good-principled, well-meaning folk nevertheless, but there are rocks they have got to sail around, and they want patience and elbow room."

HOW A CLERGYMAN SAW A HORSE RACE.—Mr. H. H. Colclazer, who published a daily paper at Dover during the State fair got off a good thing on a well-known preacher. He says in his paper, the *Fair Record*:

The *Record* was enjoying the horse races. It had obtained a good position and was getting what satisfaction it could out of the 2:20 race. Suddenly a figure obtruded between the *Record* and the track. By looking over the top of the visitor's hat it could see the flag on the centre pole, the horizon represented by the stables on one side and the agricultural building on the other. The *Record* stood it a good while. It didn't like to disturb a man who evidently relished a horse race with a favor that was refreshing. Every once in a while the figure would murmur, "A! good—fine—superb—now Sherman! two to one on Lady Cressin—but s'death! why do I not remember the discipline, woe's me, woe's me." The *Record* thought he knew the voice. It thought it might be able to comfort him and it tapped him on the shoulder; and he turned—and shades of John Wesley! it was the Reverend Mr. Mann. No mistake—the Rev. J. B. Mann of Union M. E. Church, Wilmington, Del. The reverened gentleman recognized the *Record* and said sternly, "well young man." "Well how are you, sir, glad to see you, what do you think of the race? "Race? race? what do you mean, sir! I look at a race—sir, do you know what I am? I am Rev. J. B. Mann, sir, do you understand, *Reverend* J. B. Mann, and I want it understood that I came here to see the Cottswold sheep, sir, exclusively, and at the very moment you interrupted me I was watching calisthentic exercises of a class at the Conference Academy," and he left before the *Record* could say anything about the Academy being half a mile away, and in a direction nearly opposite to where the reverend gentleman was gazing.

"Now, Mr. Robinson," said a fair young city visitor to the kind-hearted farmer, "won't you show us your water-melon orchard?" "I haven't a water-melon tree on the place this year, ma'am; they were all winter-killed," and his questioner wondered why he smiled so pleasantly as he answered.

MOTHER to her daughter just seven years old—"What makes you look so sad, Carrie?" Carrie, looking at her baby-brother three weeks old—"I was just thinking that in about ten years from now, when I shall be entering company and having beaux, that brother of mine will be just old enough to bother the life out of me."

A MINISTER made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter, who was present, grew weary of his conversation, and whispered in an audible tone, "Didn't he bring his amen with him, mamma?"