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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. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1880. No. 3.

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.

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

LAW CARDS.

JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,
—AND—
CHARLES W. HEUISLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Solicitors in Chancery,
OFFICES:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.
☞Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. fe28y.

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.

DR. C. M. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. dc-tf.

SURVEYING.
THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Special attention given to laying out and dividing land and drawing plots. Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, Chestertown, Md. will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.
Or address COMEGYS BROWN,
pr13. Chestertown, Md.

A CARD.
To the Business Men & Legal Profession of Chestertown:
HAVING been reappointed CONSTABLE by lawful authority for my 3rd term for Queen Anne's county, and given good and sufficient bond for the faithful discharge of all the duties of the said office, I solicit a share of the business of Chestertown.
I promise to give my undivided attention to all business intrusted to me, and make prompt returns of all moneys collected by me. I will solicit for a reasonable commission or bring suit according to law as instructed.
M. C. CASEY, Constable,
CRUMPTON, Q. A. Co., MD.
REFERENCES:
W. N. E. Wickes, Esq., Chestertown.
Messrs. Harrison & Bro., Crumpton.
Dr. F. N. Sheppard, "
Dr. W. G. Wallis, " ja31y.

WHERE TO BUY!
THIS is to notify all persons who may need SUGAR or COFFEE, FLOUR or LARD, COAL OIL or MOLASSES, CIGARS or TOBACCO, POWDER, SHOT,
FURNITURE,
Shoe Findings—Leather for half soles; Dried Apples, Salt, BOOTS & SHOES, that they can get them at the *Little Store on Court Street*, as cheap as the same goods can be bought in town.
Boots and Shoes a Specialty!
☞Having had thirty years' experience in the Boot and Shoe business, I flatter myself I can buy as close, get as good an article, and sell as cheap as any retail house in Maryland. Call and give me a trial. Do not forget the place:
JAS. A. SHAW,
COURT STREET,
April 10, 1880. Chestertown.

THE CHEAPEST FENCE MADE
And the Most Durable.
☞Patent four-pointed Galvanized Steel Barb Wire for Fencing,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

DIAMOND and BRILLIANT
COAL OIL STOVES,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Farm Bells! Farm Bells!
Purchased before the advance of iron, and for sale at old prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

King Lawn Mower.
The construction is very simple, and not liable to get out of order—warranted.
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

A LARGE assortment of White Wash Brushes, Paint Brushes, Wood Water Kegs, Wire Flower Baskets, Animal Pokes, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Wire for windows & doors; Water Pots; Tinware of the best quality and cheap. A large assortment of Builders' Hardware, Tools, Cutlery, Mouse and Rat Traps, Grind Stones, &c., &c.
ROCK SALT—at
May 1, 1880. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Just received and unloading Cargo of
CYPRESS FENCING
which we sell at very low figures considering the advance in Lumber.
Call and see us if you want to build house or barn, and we will make it your interest to do so.
TURNER BROTHERS.
Still Pond, April 27, 1880.

BAKERVILLE
Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops,
IN FULL BLAST!
Work done cheap and with greatest dispatch. After thirty years' experience I flatter myself that I can give satisfaction in every case.
☞HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
JAMES M. POTE & SON.
Feb. 28, 1880—6m.

FINE CHINA TEA SETS, very low, at SPARKS'
fe14. opp. Court House.

SPRING and SUMMER
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
MRS. L. J. DAVIS
Has just opened
A Fresh and Beautiful assortment of
Spring and Summer
MILLINERY!!
embracing HATS, BONNETS, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c., &c.
☞A large and varied assortment of every description of goods usually found in a first class Millinery store, to which she invites an examination.
Agency for Demorest's Reliable Patterns. "What to Wear and How to Make it"—portfolio fashions.
☞Give her a call at the old stand.
m8-tf. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
Millinery!
MRS. S. SLINGERLAND,
WILL HAVE HER
SRING OPENING of MILLINERY
on Saturday, May 22, and invites the Ladies to call and examine. Store on High St., (Bacchus' Corner, nearly opposite the Post Office.)
I am prepared to receive orders for the finest costumes or plainest house dress. Shall keep the best help. Work done on short notice and neatly executed. A perfect fit guaranteed.
I shall keep constantly on hand Ladies' and Children's READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRESS TRIMMINGS.
Also, a full line of choice Samples of DRESS GOODS, Elegant Fringes and Passementeries, from the best houses in New York. Orders promptly attended to by a competent person.
N. B.—Work done artistically at Chestertown prices.
MRS. S. SLINGERLAND.
May 8, 1880.

1880 SPRING 1880
AND SUMMER
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
MRS. H. USILTON,
Between Wickes' and Toulson's Drug Stores, has received her new stock of Spring and Summer MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS of the latest styles.
Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons,
LACES, TRIMMINGS,
Neck Ties, Belts, Ruffles, Ornaments, &c.
The Ladies are invited to call and examine her goods and prices, as she is satisfied of her ability to please both in quality and price.
☞STAMPING done in the neatest and most durable manner.
MRS. H. USILTON.
May 8, 1880—m.

TO THE LADIES.
Mrs. E. N. Melvin,
ADJOINING LOUIS K. STAM'S,
Has now in store a BEAUTIFUL LINE OF GOODS specially for the Ladies.
She invites the attention of all in want of
Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars,
and CUFFS, to her newest and prettiest styles, and low prices.
Childrens' Dresses & Underclothing
Ready-made and made to order.
HAMBURG EDGINGS a Specialty.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS, the best in use, constantly on hand,
Pictures, Picture Frames, Oil Chromos, Mottoes,
in great variety and very beautiful.
Also, ZEPHYRS and CARD BOARD and numerous other articles that you may see by calling.
All goods bought low and sold at small profits. Come and see.
MRS. E. N. MELVIN,
jan3. Opposite the Bank.

Shoe Store for Ladies
SPRING STYLES.
MRS. KATE GILL
Has just received her Spring and Summer Styles, embracing everything new, beautiful and desirable.
Fine Kid Button Gaiters, for Ladies;
" " " Fox Gaiters for Ladies;
Oil Pebble Button Gaiters for Ladies.
Misses' and Children's Shoes
of all kinds and qualities, from medium to finest grades.
New styles in SLIPPERS and Walking Shoes, for Ladies', Misses & Children.
FOR BOYS.—A good, neat and durable Shoe, expressly for Boys' wear.
April 10, 1880.

GARDEN SEED.
A Very Large Stock of the Finest Quality of
Garden Seed,
ALL FRESH;
For sale at Lowest Prices, by
T. W. WICKES.
March 20, 1880.

Seed Time! Seed Time!
Just received at the
CORNER DRUG STORE
A VERY LARGE STOCK OF THE CHOICEST
Garden Seed
They are warranted fresh and genuine and are sold at the lowest possible prices—in keeping with good seed.
Country orders and orders from market gardeners promptly attended to.
COLIN F. STAM,
March 6, 2880. Druggist.

CLOVER SEED.
21,000 LBS. CLOVER SEED For Sale, at R. F. PARKS'.
Chestertown, Feb. 14—tf.

REAPERS and MOWERS.
The Buckeye Self Binder.
" " *Table Rake.*
" " *Mower.*
☞Call early and order Extras for old Machines. ROLPH & DEFORD.
April 24, 1880.

1880. **STEAM** 1880.
Agricultural Machinery.
ROLPH & DEFORD
Are now ready to take orders for the OLD RELIABLE
SWEEPSTAKES
THRESHER,
and
Canton Monitor Engine
Also, the Celebrated SPRINGFIELD PITTS THRESHER and ENGINE.
☞The above Machines have been used with great success both in this and the adjoining counties. A full line of Repairs always on hand.
☞Terms moderate. Send for circular.
ROLPH & DEFORD.
P. S.—Parties who have them in use: Wm. Ford, H. C. Lusby, George Stradley and others. apr24-tf.

NEW GOODS!
SPRING STOCK!
J. H. SIMPERS,
Has received a large stock of NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS.
DRY GOODS.—Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Shawls, Skirts, Toilet Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Towels, &c.
SHOES.—I make a speciality of this branch of the trade and have now in store a large stock of all kinds, bought at the lowest rates, much of it before the advance in prices, and am selling at very small profits.
FUR, WOOL and STRAW HATS, MATTINGS & OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE and Glassware, GROCERIES, &c. &c.
I have a large stock of Goods, and am selling at the lowest cash prices.
☞Cash buyers will find it to their interest to call before purchasing.
J. H. SIMPERS,
April 24, 1880. Chestertown.

RAMBO LIME
Last year I purchased from Nathan Rambo the Blue Quarry upon the lands devised to him by his father, the elder Nathan Rambo. It was out of this Quarry that the Limestone came which gave this Lime its high reputation.
This, and this only, is the genuine RAMBO LIME.
I own ALL of the land on which this Stone lies. This Quarry was discontinued only because a vein of earth cut off the face. I have cut through this and reopened these Quarries upon the original stone which old Nathan Rambo quarried as long as he could find it.
☞*We Challenge all tests.*
R. McCOY & CO.
Robert McCoy bought of me my Blue Quarry—I have seen it since he re-opened it, and am satisfied that he works on the Blue Stone worked by my father in his lifetime. NATHAN RAMBO.
☞This Lime will be delivered by rail or water to all stations and boat landings in Maryland and Delaware.
Terms very easy.
B. F. FLEMING,
Office under Voshell House building, Chestertown, Md.
mh27y.

GRAIN!
15,000 Bushels Amber Wheat Wanted,
expressly for Wm. Lea & Sons, Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.
COAL.—Lehigh & Schuylkill COAL sold in car lots only.
WOOD.—Oak Wood delivered at your door for $4.40 per cord.
B. F. FLEMING,
mh6. CHESTERTOWN.

RAMBO LIME.
I AM now the owner or lessee of ALL lime quarries on the lands of the late Nathan Rambo, in Montgomery co., Pa., except one quarry abandoned 35 years ago as worthless, and I am therefore the only person who can supply the
GENUINE RAMBO LIME.
My quarries have been worked for fifty years, and the RAMBO LIME taken therefrom has no equal. The public is cautioned against buying inferior Lime purporting to come from the same quarries. My product has always been known as the RAMBO LIME, and it can only be obtained through me or my authorised agents.
The Lime sold by me is "run of kiln;" no lumps are taken from it and sold for building Lime.
WM. B. RAMBO,
Norristown, Montgomery co., Pa.
LOUIS K. STAM, Agent, Chestertown.
ma13-6m.

JOHN W. RASIN,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchant,
254 N. WATER ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
☞Consignments solicited of Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and Live Stock.
N. B.—Calves a Specialty. mh6tf.

WANTED
20,000 lbs. WOOL,
Expressly for MALLALIEU BROS., MILLINGTON,
delivered at any Steamboat Landing on Chester river, or at the Warehouse in Chestertown.
mh6-3m. JOS. W. THOMPSON.

CLOCKS, warranted for one year, and sold at small profits, at SPARKS'.

THE BEST
Is The CHEAPEST!
FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST and go to the OLD FIRM OF
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
WHO MAKE
IRON & WOODEN FRAME
CULTIVATORS
OF THE BEST STOCK. Hear what the people have to say:
Messrs. Chapman & Lambert—Sirs: The 'Climax' Iron Frame Cultivator I bought of you last fall beats anything I have ever used in the way of a Cultivator. I can recommend them to all farmers, as they run light and will not choke.
N. W. COMEGYS.
Chapman & Lambert—Gents: I have used your iron frame Cultivator with perfect satisfaction; it can't be surpassed, and every farmer should use it.
JOHN F. BEEKS.
Chapman & Lambert—Gents: The iron frame Cultivator I bought of you is the best I have ever used, and I cheerfully recommend them. They run light and will not choke. G. W. DAVIS.
SASSAFRAS, Kent Co., Md.
Messrs. Chapman & Lambert—Gents: I have been using your Cultivator Teeth for years, and find them the best in use. I also bought two of your iron frame Cultivators, and I think they beat anything in use. T. A. JACOBS.
☞The following well known farmers say these Cultivators can't be beat, and recommend them to all farmers:

Abraham Hurlock,	Frisby H. Boulden,
Wm. Morris,	Sam'l A. Merritt,
W. H. Stewart,	Josiah Massey,
David Jones,	Wm. G. Trew,
Wm. Stevens,	Comegys Brown,
V. Hendrickson,	Wm. Ford,
John Brice,	S. W. Aldridge,
Benj. F. Beck,	Edw. B. Woodall.

We have greatly improved them, so that by moving one bolt you can regulate them to run deep or shoal.
We have four sizes and patterns of
CULTIVATOR TEETH
These teeth are of the very best quality of steel, and all carefully tempered. We have been making teeth for 16 years, and we flatter ourselves that we make the best teeth that can possibly be made. We have now nearly 300 sets on hand, and propose to sell them on their merit, and we will say that we will deal honestly with our customers and give them just what they bargain for.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
May 1, 1880.

1880. *1880.*
Spring Opening of Goods
At R. F. PARKS',
Adjoining Kent Nat'l Bank, Chestertown.
Invites special attention to his complete stock of
Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries
and other goods adapted to this and the coming season, including DRESS GOODS in varied styles, such as Black and col'd Cashmeres, colored Buntings, Debeges, Suitings, Trimmings, Silks, &c.
☞Black Cashmeres a specialty.
Well assorted stock of Domestic Goods embracing Men's wear, Cottonades, Cassimeres, &c.
PRINTS and MUSLINS, GINGHAMS and PERCALES, Queensware, Woodenware, Crockeryware &c. Our Notion stock complete, embracing nice line of Ladies' Misses' & Gents' Hose; Ladies' Corsets, Kid Gloves, Thread Gloves, &c.
☞*Splendid line of BUTTONS for Dress Trimming.*
Nice line of Hamburg Edging, &c.
New stock MATTINGS just received, of varied styles—white, fancy and check.
Full line of BOOTS & SHOES, embracing Men's Plough, Buckle, Brogan, English Tie, Creole, Congress Gaiters, &c.—Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes in variety, and cheap as the cheapest.
☞All of the above goods purchased at cash prices, and all offered at a small advance to the trade. A call solicited.
We pledge ourselves to do as well for the customer as any competitor.
Resp'y, R. F. PARKS.
N. B.—Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, &c., in exchange for goods. Wool wanted for cash or trade.
April 17. R. F. PARKS.

C. M. LUCAS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN,
Two doors below T. W. Eliason, Jr.
GOLD AND SILVER WALTHAM WATCHES,
SOLID GOLD and SET RINGS,
SOLID and ROLLED GOLD JEWELRY,
Consisting of
CHAINS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, BRACELETS, EAR-RINGS, and BREAST-PINS.
Also, large stock of SPECTACLES, Eye-Glasses and CLOCKS.
☞Watch and Clock Repairing a specialty. mh6y.

O. A. GODWIN,
PURCHASING AGENT,
On the Steamer B. S. FORD,
Can always be found at his post, ready to accommodate the Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, and all wishing goods of all descriptions purchased, or delivered to any point in the city. Also, letters.
Having considerable experience in purchasing goods, and a large acquaintance of the first merchants of Baltimore, he can purchase goods as cheap as can be had.
Charges for delivery of letters, bundles, &c., as well as commission on goods, very moderate. All I ask is a trial.
fe21y. O. A. GODWIN.

HAVE YOU A BOX OF
Prof. John R. Smith's
FEVER & AGUE PILLS
IN YOUR HOUSE?
If not ask your Druggist. If he has not got them send to PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Baltimore Post Office. They will be sent to any address on receipt of 50c.
mh27-6m* PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Pro.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!
Finest assortment in town, cheap at
jan24. L. K. STAM'S.

OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain.
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night;
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest;
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.
Ah, lips with the curve impatient!
Ah, brow with that lip of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate,
Were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn.

Coming of Age.

It is common to say that a man "comes of age" at one-and-twenty. This means that he is then old enough to manage his own property, to do business for himself, and to be made to do as he has agreed; also to vote. Before he is twenty-one if he has any property his father or guardian manages it for him; he is not expected to do business on his own account, and if he makes foolish bargains he can say, "I have changed my mind." There are several other ages which are important; indeed, a person may be said to be "coming of age" for different purposes at different times all through his life. From his very birth he is of age to be owner of property, and to be protected from violence and cheating. At seven years he becomes of age to be punished for a crime, if it can be shown that he was a bright, intelligent lad, had been taught somewhat, and knew the thing he did was against the law and would be punished. These things are not taken for granted until he becomes fourteen. From and after fourteen it is supposed that a youth knows enough to refrain from attacking people, or stealing, or setting houses on fire, or things of that kind. At fourteen, also, he is of age to be asked, if his father should die, whom he will choose as guardian; and of age to marry. This last does not mean that it is right or wise for a young man only fourteen to marry; but that if he does so he cannot retract afterwards, and say he was too young. At eighteen he is of age to be a soldier. At twenty-one he becomes independent of his father, and may vote. These things are so much more important than any of the others that reaching twenty-one is commonly called "coming of age," as if it were a magic date for everything. At twenty-five he is of age to be Representative in Congress; that is, after that the people can elect him if they choose; before that they cannot. After thirty he can be elected Senator, and after forty, President. At forty-five he is of age to be excused from going as a soldier.

Fidelity of a Veteran Clerk.

John Laub, the oldest clerk of the United States Treasury, died recently after a faithful service of more than forty-three years. He was absent but about five days from his desk during the entire forty-three years of his service, although he was entitled to a vacation of thirty days each year. No other man in all that time ever did any part of the work that it was his duty to perform. In the room which he occupied is a set of books covering the entire history of the First Comptroller's office for eighty-six years, and in those books appear but two styles of penmanship—those of John Laub and his father. Mr. Laub never allowed any person, not even the Secretary himself, to examine his books; but if there was ever an inquiry he would examine them himself, and read their contents to the inquirer. He was neatness itself, and wrote a plain, round hand. He loved his books as if they were human and kept them wrapt carefully in oil-cloth, when not in use; but when compelled to take them from their case, he would handle them as if they were made of glass. He became a machine, and had he been transferred to any other duty would have been absolutely useless. He appeared at his desk at the same hour every morning and went through the same routine every day. He walked to the department from his house and returned always by the same route, and his appearance at the same locality at the same moment each day was as regular as time itself. During his last illness he suffered much pain and anxiety because his work was neglected, and for fear some other person would touch his books, and relief was given him only by an order from the First Comptroller that they should not be disturbed.

Advice to Girls.

The lady who fills the chair of Professor of Domestic Science in the Illinois Industrial University has been giving sensible "Advice to Girls" in a lecture at St. Louis. She called women the world's home-makers, insisted that reform in women's education was the urgent need of the times, and emphasized the fact that intelligent cooks, educated housekeepers and enlightened mothers were beginning to be appreciated. Women were not instinctively good housekeepers any more than men were good mechanics or good farmers. It was an error to suppose that in matters pertaining to the home instruction was not needed. It was said that common sense alone was necessary, but common sense and proper sense differed. Despite their general unpreparedness 99 out of a 100 girls would still persist in getting married. This last assertion, which would be true if there were men enough, possibly supplies the key to a remedy. Let it be enacted that no girl shall get married until she can pass an examination in domestic science.

"HENRY," said his wife, with a chilling severity, I saw you coming out of a saloon this afternoon." "Well, my darling," replied the heartless man, "you wouldn't have your husband staying in a saloon all day, would you?"

NOTHING can be great which is not right.

MARRIED FOR MONEY.

"Dear me," said Hettie Wynn, "I shall go crazy. Five children all clamoring at once, the kettle boiling over, the pickles upset, moths in my best shawl, and the dog running away with the soup bone for dinner."

John Wynn burst out laughing, and that, in Mrs. Hettie's case, proved the one hair that broke the camel's back.

She began to cry.

He tried to soothe her.

"I don't care," she sobbed, "I'm sick of it all. I'm tired of patching old clothes, hashing cold meats and hoarding pennies. I'm tired of—"

"Your husband and your children," gravely interrupted Mr. Wynn. "Is that it, Hettie?"

"I might have married rich," she said slowly, twisting her baby's bib strings round and round her finger. "Yes, I might have been George Howard's wife; he is a very wealthy man, they say."

"It's a pity you didn't," said John, provokingly.

"Yes, it is a pity," said Hettie, stung beyond endurance, as she flounced out of the room.

Not but what she loved John, but this wearing, grinding succession of petty cares and toil was sapping all the life and elasticity out of her.

She looked disdainfully down at the faded calico dress she wore, patched and darned in more than one place.

"If I had married George Howard," she said to herself, "I could have worn silks and jewels every day, with servants to wait on me, and a carriage to drive out in whenever I pleased. Oh, dear! what a world of trouble this is."

And as Mrs. Wynn laid her little rosy cheeked infant down to sleep she felt as if her lot had fallen in very thorny places.

Just as she had taken her place once again over the kettle, there came a rap at the door.

"Come in," said Hettie, and the housekeeper from Hadley Hall came mincing across the threshold.

Hettie dusted off a chair in considerable of a hurry, for Mrs. Allison was a grand lady in her way, who wore black silks and laces, and had her bonnet directly from the city.

"Won't you sit down, Mrs. Allison?" said she, coloring to the roots of her pretty hair, and secretly hoping that Mrs. Allison did not observe the patch on her calico dress.

"Thank you, my dear—I am in a great hurry," said Mrs. Allison. "I have some fine laces, muslins and Valenciennes handkerchiefs here, from my lady at the hall. The laundress hasn't come down yet, and she ain't willing to trust the lady's maid with 'em, and they must be ready by dark—and so I told her I knew a person who was a master hand at fluting laces, and I depend on you, my dear, to do 'em for me."

Hettie hesitated an instant

"She'll pay you," said Mrs. Allison, "She ain't none of the stingy sort, my lady ain't."

"Yes," said she, "I'll do it. Lay the bundle on the table, please. So the new family have arrived at the Hall at last?"

Mrs. Allison nodded assent.

She had been housekeeper for the Hadleys, of Hadley Hall, for twenty years, and was sorry enough when the old place went into new hands. But a situation was a situation, so she stayed on.

"Yes," said she. "Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Howard."

Hettie gave such a start that the kettle had nearly tipped over into the fire.

"Howard!" cried she, with a little hysterical laugh. "What a funny name."

"Handsome, stylish people, with more money, to all appearances, than they know what to do with," went on Mrs. Allison. "I just wish you could see her dresses and jewels. Stephanie, the French maid, showed them to me when she was unpacking them."

Hettie said nothing, but stirred busily, while the old housekeeper talked on about the wealth and grandeur of the new possessors of Hadley Hall.

And all this might have been hers.

"When shall I send after the laces?" Mrs. Alllson finally asked, when she rose to depart.

"I'll take them home myself about dusk," said Hettie, inwardly resolving to get a glimpse into this Paradise which had so nearly been her own.

And so at twilight, with the daintily ironed and fluted laces in her basket, she walked up to Hadley Hall.

How stately it looked with its broad collonaded facade, all glittering with lights; its grand conservatory at the back, and its terraced windows.

Oh, if she had only said "yes" to Geo. Howard eleven years ago.

"Hush!" said Hettie, as Mrs. Allison, with some pride, pointed out the various beauties of the place. "What is that noise like a woman crying? In the next room, I think."

Mrs. Allison's face clouded over.

"It's Mrs. Howard, poor dear," said she. "The master's a brute; he's been drinking too much—Mademoiselle Stephanie says he always drinks too much—and he struck her. Oh, dear! she's very wretched in spite of all her money."

"Has she no children?" Hettie softly asked.

"She had two, but she lost 'em both. Mademoiselle Stephanie says she often cries, and wishes she were dead, too. And I don't wonder much, with such a husband. Hush, here he comes now."

And shrinking behind a group of Italian marble statuary, the two women watched George Howard stalk gloomily by, with red, inflamed eyes, sullen face and unsteady steps.

Hettie Wynn then returned home, thanking God in her heart that she was a poor man's wife.

"Have you heard of the accident?" asked old Peter, who was standing out at his gate as she hurried by in the deepening dusk.

"No; what accident? What has happened?"

"That house as your husband was workin' on has all fell in. All a heap of ruins. Something wrong about the foundation, they say, and—"

"Oh, my God!" wildly interrupted Hettie, clasping her hands. "Was he hurt—my husband?"

"Well," said old Peter, "there were two men killed and one had his arm broke; but—"

She waited to hear no more.

Swiftly she sped homeward, a horrible dread winging her footsteps with almost incredible speed.

Oh, if John was killed—if her children should be fatherless—if—

"John! John!" she wailed, as she threw open the door and rushed, breathless, into the kitchen.

"Well, little woman, what is it?"

And—oh, thanks to all merciful Heaven—John Wynn himself turned his bright living face towards her from the hearth-side, where he was sitting with a child on either knee.

"I know what is in your dumb, questioning eyes, Hettie. I am not hurt, thank God. I had just gone for another lot of nails when the building fell. No, no, you'll not get rid of me so easy."

Hettie threw herself, sobbing, into her husband's arms.

"Ah, John, John, love me. Hold me close to your heart. I've been repining and selfish. I've never been half good enough to you; but, please God, I'll be a better woman and a more faithful wife from this night henceforward."

And then she told him the history of her day's adventures.

"I'ts natural enough, little wife," said John, kindly stroking her hair. "But for all that, I'm glad you've realized that money isn't always happiness."

And a more contented couple than John Wynn and his wife Hettie, never sat by a cheery fireside upon that bleak November evening.

Hettie had profited by her lesson.

A Fashionable Woman's Prayer.

Strengthen my husband, and may his faith and his money hold out to the last.

Throw the lamb's wool of unsuspicious twilight over his eyes, that flirtations may look to him like victories, and that my bills may strengthen his pride in me.

Bless, oh fortune my crimps, rats and frizzles, and let thy glory shine on my paint and powder.

Enable the poor to shift for themselves, and save me from missionary beggars.

Shed the light of thy countenance on my camels' hair shawl, my lavender silk, my point lace, and my necklace of diamonds, and keep the moth out of my sables, I beseech thee, oh fortune!

When I walk out before the gaze of vulgar men, regulate my wriggle, and add new grace to my gait.

When I bow myself to worship, grant that I may do it with ravishing elegance, and preserve unto the last the lilly white of my flesh and the taper of my fingers.

Destroy mine enemies with the guile of jealousy, and eat up with the teeth of envy all those who gaze at my style.

Save me from wrinkles, and foster my plumpers.

Let the lilly and the rose strive together on my cheek, and may my neck swim like a goose on the bosom of crystal water.

Enable me, oh fortune! to wear shoes still a little smaller, and save me from all corns and bunions.

Bless Fanny, my lap dog, and rain down hail and stones of destruction upon those who shall hurt a hair of Hector, my kitten.

Smile, oh fortune! most sweetly upon Dick, my canary, and watch with the fondness of a spirit over my two lilly-white mice with red eyes.

A California Waterfall.

Among the prettiest of these narrow mountain canons is that known as the "Putiah," which indents the outer and lower ridge about a mile south of Dublin. Minor ravines open from the main cannon, each yielding its tiny rivulet to swell the volume of the larger streams, which finds it way by devious windings to the willow-covered Bolsa in the valley below. The stream is scarcely three miles in length, falling in this short distance over six hundred feet. The descent is naturally great, several of the cascades and falls being of considerable magnitude. The largest of these the Putiah Falls, are about a mile and a half up the cannon from the public highway, and are reached up a steep, though passable, private wood road. Up this road, which is cut in the steep hill-side, we follow the windings of the canon, the murmur of the little stream, as it dashes over the jagged rocks, coming ever and anon to our ears from the canon bottom far below. And now, from the ravine far ahead, we hear a perfect rush of waters, growing louder as we approach, until, turning a bold promontory, we come suddenly upon one of the prettiest bits of scenery in the county of Alameda. High wooded ridges hem the view on every side, while in the near foreground rises a sheer precipice of smooth, solid, moss, fern, and lichen covered rock, from which the little stream leaps boldly and bodily to its bowlder strewn bed below. Above the fall it darts like an arrow for twenty feet down the rapids, and then, trembling for an instant on the brink, falls in a long silver ribbon from the face of the rock, swaying and wavering in the breeze for nearly fifty feet to the base below. The wood-clad ridges and dark-brown rock, relieved by the bright green of clinging moss and graceful fern, and the milky whiteness of the foam-lashed fall, form a picture, the equal of which, in wild, natural beauty, one must go far to find. These falls are seen best in the rainy months, as in summer they dwindle to a mere thread.

"WHAT a singular sensation," says the *North American*, "the project of a railroad from Cairo to Jerusalem produces upon the nerves of the Scripture reader. The idea of taking a railway ticket for Jerusalem, and hearing the conductor call out the stations as one is whirled along over classic ground, "Gaza," "Ashdod," "Ascalon," "Ramleh,"—and at this point, "Passengers change cars for Joppa and Jerusalem!" It fairly takes the breath away. Think, also, of making the passage of the Jordon over a railway bridge. Really, it is worth while to live in such a prosaic age, if only for the oddity of the thing."

AFTER a tongue has once got the knack of lying 'tis not to be imagined how impossible it is almost to reclaim it. Whence it comes to pass that we see some men, who are otherwise very honest, so subject to this vice.

SECOND thoughts are the best. It is not so with mortgages.

Woman as a Census Taker.

IN many parts of the country women will be appointed as census enumerators, with the probable result something like this:

Neatly dressed woman of an uncertain age, with big book in her arm and pen in her hand, rings the door-bell. Young lady appears at the door.

Census Enumerator—"Good morning. Lovely morning. I'm taking the census. You were born?"

Young Lady—"Yes'm."

"Your name, please? What a pretty dust-cap you have on. Can I get the pattern? It's just like the one the lady in the next house has. Let's see, your name?"

"I havn't the pattern. Don't you get awful tired walking around taking the census?"

"Oh, yes, it's wearisome, but I pick up a great deal of information. How nice your dinner smells cooking. Plumb-pudding?"

"In Maine. No, haven't plumb pudding to-day. I'm looking for a new recipe.——"

"I've got one that I took down from a lady's cook-book across the way. Are you married?"

"No. Want an invitation to the wedding, don't you? It will be a long time before you get it. You can keep your plumb-pudding recipe, thank you."

"I should think 'twould be some time. Have you chil—? O, of course, I forgot. This hall carpet is just the pattern of Aunt Prudy's. She had it more than twenty years. How many are there in the family?"

"If this hall carpet don't suit you, you can get off from it and go about your censuring.

"Well, you're an impudent jade, anyhow. You havn't told me when you were born or what's your name, or when you expect to get married, and there's ten dollars fine for not answering the census taker's questions, and if I was you I wouldn't be seen at the door in such a slouchy morning dress; so there."

"Oh, you hateful thing. You can just go away. I'll pay ten dollars just to get rid of you, and smile doing it. It's none of your business, nor the censuses' either. No, it isn't. You can keep your pattern and your plumb-pudding and your saucy, impudent questions to yourself. I—I—"

"Good morning. I must be getting on. I havn't done but three families all the forenoon," and an energetic bang of the door just missed catching a foot of her trailing dress-skirts.—*New Haven Register.*

Wanted Them Both.

American mothers have acquired no little reputation abroad for skill and energy in connubial management on behalf of their daughters. They are not generally, we imagine, more inclined to management of this sort than mothers of other nationalities; but some of them display so remarkable talent for settling their girls advantageously, that they have made a name for their entire tribe. A Paris newspaper gives a recent instance of the success of an American mamma of the peculiar order. Her elder daughter had sailed from New York with some friends for a tour of Europe, and, after doing the Continent, had returned to the French capital for several months of rest and pleasuring. Attractive and clever she had many suitors, some more, some less desirable. She could not marry them all, so she adroitly reduced the number to two—the best of the lot, of course. Then she wrote the fact to her mamma, adding that they were so handsome, agreeable, well connected, and rich, that she could not decide between them, and closed with the question, "What shall I do?" Ten days later she received a cablegram from mamma, "I sail tomorrow. Hold both till I come." The next transatlantique steamer carried Mrs. —— with her younger daughter, turned 18, and just out of school. On arrival she immediately took the helm of affairs, and steered so deftly through the dangerous waters, that in a few weeks she had reached port with all the colors flying. To drop metaphor, she attended the wedding of her two daughters at the American chapel the same morning. After examination, she decided that neither of the nice fellows should go out of the family.

A Pretty Girl at Auction.

HOW GRANDFATHER ACKLEY REPRIMANDED THE RISING GENERATION.

From the New York Evening Telegram.

"Grandfather" Ackley, of the village of Watkins, New York, had rather a novel experience recently while "crying off" a vendue in the town of Hector, near Reynoldsville. After disposing of the articles on the sale list there was a lull in business, and the crowd was getting impatient waiting for "Grandfather" to "come down," or rather to announce the close of the sale, when a pretty, plump, rosy girl asked to be offered to the highest bidder. "Grandfather," being of a modest, retiring disposition, seemed reluctant, but the girl insisted, so he proceeded to "cry" her off. The first bid was offered by a timid young man with a pianissime voice, who weakly offered $75, a bald-headed man "went him fifty better," and the bidding went along lively until $2,000 was offered. At this juncture the girl's father "went a thousand better" and "Grandfather" closed the bid to that gentleman. "Grandfather" looked the crowd of young men over, and, raising himself up in a dignified way, proceeded to address them in the following manner: "Gentlemen, I am surprised, nay more, deeply mortified, to think that you should let such a prize slip through your hands for such a paltry sum. Why, do you know that this young lady would, if married, get up in the morning and make a fire without jarring the floor enough to wake her lord and master up; and, furthermore, if I were as young as some of you, I would swim the wh