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Kent News.

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

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1880. No. 29.

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 twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at 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.

Tax Collectors' Notices.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS
OF
FIRST DISTRICT.

For your convenience I will be at Sassafras on Monday mornings; Masseys in the afternoon; Galena Wednesday mornings; Chesterville in the afternoon; Millington Saturday afternoons when the weather is fit, until Jan. 1, 1881, and after that time you may expect your bills collected in the shortest possible manner.

Remember this, the money is not mine; it belongs to others, and they demand it of me. It is out of my power to wait longer than Jan. 1, 1881. My bond urges me to collect at once, and I intend to do it. Don't think hard if you find your property advertised, Jan. 1, 1881; then, I want the whole of your bills, not a part.

R. F. MOFFETT,
Nov. 6—tf. Tax Collector 1st District.

TAX-PAYERS
OF
SECOND ELECTION DISTRICT.

For the convenience of the Tax-payers of the Second Election District, I will be at Still Pond the first and third Saturday; at Locust Grove the second Saturday, and at Chesterville the fourth Saturday of each month; the balance of the time at Kennedyville.

As you know the importance you will please settle promptly.

sep25-3m. D. U. DEWEES, Collector.

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.

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.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.
☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address
COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

LIVERY
And EXCHANGE STABLES,
CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.
ag7-tf. CHAS. H. DAVIS.

Baltimore Cards.

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.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
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. y

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building,
BALTIMORE.
Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

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.

SPORTSMEN LOOK!

I have in stock and am receiving a full line of the following celebrated makes of **GUNS**, viz:
W. W. Greener's "New Club Gun,"
W. W. Greener's "Hummerles,"
Treble Wedge;
P. Webley & Sons';
Henry Tolley;
W. Goodyear;
J. Manton & Co.;
J. P. Claborough & Bro.;
W. & C. Scott & Sons,
and others of cheaper grade and quality, all of which I can furnish in 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 bore, and the very lowest price.
My $35 Breech Loader is
"THE DAISY."
MUZZLE GUNS of all grades and prices from $5 to $35.
AMMUNITION, GLASS BALLS, GUN IMPLEMENTS,
in fact everything known to the trade.
☞ Loaded Shells a specialty.
☞ The Cheapest house in the city.
W. P. PATTERSON,
178 W. PRATT ST.,
Next to MALTBY HOUSE, Baltimore,
Aug. 14, 1880-tf.

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S NEW HARDWARE STORE is the place to buy Cook Stoves, Heaters, and Fire Place Heaters. sep18.

WHENEVER you cannot find what you want elsewhere come up town to THOMPSON'S, as he keeps a little of every thing anj17.

Legal Notices.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

George B. Westcott, Jr., assignee of Wm. Vannort,
versus
Joseph J. Webb, Mary F. Webb.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, November 11, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of Joseph J. Webb and Mary F. Webb, his wife, made and reported by GEORGE B. WESTCOTT, Jr., under the power in a mortgage from said Webb and wife, to William Vannort, and by him assigned to said Geo. B. Westcott, Jr., dated Sept. 4, 1878, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 4, folio 246, a Land Record book for Kent county, Maryland, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the fifteenth day of January next,—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $11,125 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Nov. 13, 1880—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JAMES C. HURTT,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 17th day of May, 1880, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of November, 1880.

CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
Nov. 13, 1880—4t. Adm'r.

NOITCE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

ANNA MARIA CACY,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 19th day of April, 1881, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 19th day of October, 1880.

JULIA E. CACY,
CHARLES O. CACY,
Oct. 23, 1880—4t. Exec'rs.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ADFRED JERVIS.
On application, ordered, that JOHN Z. CLARK and F. H. BOULDEN, administrators of Alfred Jervis, late of Kent county, dec'd, give notice by advertisement that a dividend of the personal estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, Nov. 23, 1880.

Test: J. C. SLAUGHTER,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—The Creditors of Alfred Jervis are notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, the 16th of November, 1880, or they will be excluded from the dividend in the personal estate.

JOHN Z. CLARK,
F. H. BOULDEN,
Oct. 30—4t. Adm'rs.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

WALTER J. GRIFFITH,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 19th day of April, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 19th day of October, 1880.

ANNIE R. GRIFFITH,
J. F. WILSON,
Oct. 23, 1880—4t. *Administrators.*

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County.

ORDERED this 19th day of October, 1880, that the sale made and reported by WILLIAM M. SLAY, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Alexander Wilson, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Twenty-first day of December next,—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 19th day of November next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $330.00.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILSON,
Judges of Orphans' Court.
True Copy—Attest:
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
oc23-4t. Register of Wills.

Winter is Coming

And You all Need

A GOOD LAMP

to read or sew by, and of course you want to buy where you can do best.

☞ **SPARKS'** ☜
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,
IS THE PLACE!

We have Hall Lamps, Library Lamps, dining-room Lamps, kitchen Lamps, bedroom Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Chimneys, and everything else in that line
VERY CHEAP!
Oct. 9, 1880.

1880 *WHEATLEY'S* **1880**
UP TOWN GROCERY.

We have now in stock and shall keep constantly on hand a

Full line of GROCERIES

Such as COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, &c.

Bacon, Flour, Meal, Feed, Fish, &c.

A choice lot of *Broiling Beef* and *Sugar-cured Hams* kept on hand.

Also, TOBACCO and SEGARS.

We shall use every effort to please, and hope our friends and the public will remember us when making their purchases. All goods in our line will be sold as low as they can be bought in town.
WHEATLEY BROS.,
jan3. Corner Store, Up Town.

PUBLIC SALE

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at PUBLIC SALE at his residence near Chesterville,

On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 24th, 1880,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

3 HEAD of HORSES,

one a good driver, and all of them good workers;

TWO COLTS, two and three yrs old;

4 Superior MILCH COWS,

and TWO HEIFERS;

2 FARM WAGONS and Harness, one nearly new;
1 Wood's Reaper with Mower attachm't;
1 Hyland Reaper, nearly new;
1 Wheat Drill, 1 Wheat Rake;
1 Wheat Thresher; 2 Fans, 1 nearly new:
1 Barrel Corn Sheller,
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.
1 large Cook Stove, nearly new;
1 Coal Stove; about 2,000 lbs. Corn Blades, &c., &c.

TERMS OF SALE.—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; all over that amount a credit of ten months, on note with approved security. No property to be removed till the terms are complied with.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clk A. M.
☞ Sale positive unless the weather is extremely bad.

JOSEPH G. EDWARDS.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. n13-ts.

L. M. BEAN,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, LIME, COAL, Fertilizers,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.,
MASSEYS, MD.

I take pleasure in informing the farmers on the line of the Del. R. R. and its branches, that I have perfected arrangements for purchasing GRAIN for one of the most reliable firms in Philadelphia, and will always be found in the market prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain delivered on said Railroads.

☞ I want 100,000 bushels of CORN.
LET IT COME. L. M. BEAN.
Nov. 6, 1880—2m.

RICH'D J. FOARD
Late of firm of BEAN & FOARD,
GRAIN DEALER
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CORN and WHEAT
WANTED,
For which I will pay the highest market price,
Delivered at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road or its Branches.

RICHARD J. FOARD,
OFFICE in the rear of Mr. F. PLATT'S Hardware Store, Main Street,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
June 12, 1880—6m.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
DEALER IN
GRAIN and COAL,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.
HIGHEST price paid for **CORN,** and
COAL furnished
At the very Lowest Prices, at
BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R
e23-tf.

Woolen Goods!
WICKES & BROTHER
Have now in Stock full and elegant lines, of HEAVY WINTER WOOLENS.
CASSIMERES for Men and Boys' wear.
KERSEYS for Working Farm Suits.
BLANKETS and FLANNELS, some of them of very superior qualities.
In view of the present frosty weather, persons preparing for the winter might find it to their advantage to give these goods an early inspection.
Chestertown, Oct. 11, 1880.

FALL, 1880!
E. W. F. SIMPERS,
OPPOSITE STAM'S DRUG STORE,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Notions,
Glass and Queensware,
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES, *Full Stock, Fresh Goods and Bottom Prices.*
☞ Call and see us, as we are determined to sell goods CHEAP.
E. W. F. SIMPERS,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
☞ Market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon. Oct. 9, 1880.

SMOKE! SMOKE! SMOKE!
IF you WILL smoke buy GOOD CIGARS and Smoking Tobacco. You will be sure to find them at
oc9. SPARKS', opp. Court House.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Personal Property

BY VIRTUE of a power contained in a mortgage from Joseph J. Webb to William Vannort dated the 20th day of January, 1879, and recorded among the records for Kent county, Maryland, and which the said William Vannort duly assigned to George B. Westcott, Jr., the undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Home Farm of the said Joseph J. Webb, near Kennedyville, Kent county, Maryland, on

FRIDAY, 26th of November, 1880

Commencing at Ten o'clock A. M.,

THE FOLLOWING PERSONAL PROPERTY:

1 BAY HORSE "Bill,"
1 YELLOW MARE "Fashion,"
1 PAIR OF MULES,
1 YELLOW COLT,
4 MILCH COWS,
1 Hand CORN SHELLER,
1 Farm Wagon, 1 Dearborn,
1 Peach Wagon, 1 Grindstone,
1 Peach Orchard Cultivator,
Lot of FARMING UTENSILS,
1 Grain and Fertilizer DRILL,
1 CIDER MILL,
1 SKIFF BOAT,
One-half Interest in SHAD NET.

TERMS OF SALE.—The terms of sale will be cash on the day of sale.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT, JR.,
Assignee of Mortgage.
CHAS. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Nov. 13—ts.

THE IMPROVED
"VICTOR"
SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE
(1878 Patents.)
IS THE CHEAPEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

IT IS EASY, SILENT, SELF-SETTING AND THREADING.

It has stop-motion, four wheel casters; its friction parts are of steel and compensating; its journals are coned.

I will sell you a machine with box top; extra leaf, two drawers, fancy paneled wood for **$25.**

If it don't suit return in one month, and I will refund the money, less freight. I refer to the editor of this paper. Now don't let any one lie you out of your common sense, but send for an illustrated descriptive circular. Why pay 60 or $70 for what you can buy for 25?

MARYLAND AGENCY
"VICTOR" MACHINE CO.,
oc23-4m. 162 Light St., Baltimore.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THOS. L. HINES
is still representing the
Old Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

There is no more reliable or trustworthy Insurance Company in the United States, and parties thinking of Life Insurance cannot do better than with the Penn. Many of the best citizens of this county are insured in the Penn, and all are pleased with their investment, having received a dividend each year.

Go to THOS. L. HINES, next door to the Bank, and get information.
oc2-tf. THOS. L. HINES.

Stoves! Stoves!!
COOK STOVES, RANGES,
Heating Stoves and Fire-place Heaters, a large assortment, and selling at small advance on first cost. Call & examine before purchasing. J. K. ARDRIDGE.

SPECIAL OPENING
OF
LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S
SHOES!

I HAVE just received from Phila. the largest and best selected stock of Shoes I have ever before opened. Our stock has been selected with much care and from the very best city manufacturers, and is strictly FIRST CLASS in every department. Prices very low.

We call special attention to our
Childrens' SOLAR TOP FOR SCHOOL,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, in every variety.

We guarantee all our goods to be as represented. Call early while our stock is full. At the old stand, nearly opposite Voshell House.

MRS. KATE GILL,
sep18. THE LADIES' SHOE STORE.

FRESH GOODS!
FRESH GOODS!
AT LYNCH'S.

HAVING laid in my FALL STOCK of Goods I am prepared to sell at city prices, goods in my line comprising:

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NOTIONS, HARDWARE, TINWARE
Queensware, Willow-ware,
and a full line of all goods usually kept in a Country Store, which he will sell at
Lowest City Prices!
☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.
J. W. PERKINS,
sep11 LYNCH'S.

GO TO THOS. L. HINES & CO'S for Fodder Yarn, Corn Baskets, Grain Scoops, &c. sep18.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS and TIN-WARE cheap, at
sep18. THOS. L. HINES & Co's.

TWO VOICES FOR UNION.

THE PALMETTO AND THE PINE—A SOUTHERN LADY'S PLEA FOR PEACE IN 1876.

[After reading the speech of Mr. James G. Blaine on the floor of the House of Representatives, in which the animosities of the late civil war were rehearsed, and after another member of the House had answered in a tone equally fierce and implacable, an accomplished Tennessee lady, Mrs. Virginia L. French, wrote the following poem, which was published in the Nashville *American*:]

I.

They planted them together—our gallant sires of old—
Though one was crowned with crystal snow and one with solar gold;
They planted them together, on the world's majestic height,
At Saratoga's deathless charge, at Eutaw's stubborn fight:
At midnight in the dark redoubt, 'mid plunging shot and shell,
At noontide gasping in the crush of battle's bloody swell;
With gory hands and reeking brows, amid the mighty fray,
Which surged and swelled around them on that memorable day,
When they planted Independence, as a symbol and a sign,
They struck deep soil and planted the Palmetto and the Pine!

II.

They planted them together, by the river of the Years,
Watered with our fathers' heart's blood, watered with our mothers' tears;
In the strong, rich soil of Freedom, with a bounteous benison,
From their Prophet, Priest and Pioneer—our Father, Washington!
Above them floated echoes of the ruin and the wreck,
Like "drums that beat at Louisburg and thundered at Quebec,"
But the old lights sank in darkness as the new stars rose to shine
O'er these emblems of the sections—the Palmetto and the Pine.

III.

And we'll plant them still together, for 'tis yet the self-same soil
That our fathers' valor won for us by victory and toil:
On Florida's fair everglades, by bold Ontario's flood,
And through them send electric life as leaps the kindred blood!
For thus it is they taught us, who for Freedom lived and died,
The Eternal's law of justice must and shall be justified;
That which God has joined together, by a fiat all-divine,
The destinies of dwellers 'neath the Palm-tree and the Pine.

IV.

Aye! we'll plant them yet together, tho' the cloud is on their brows,
And winds antagonistic writhe and wrench the stalwart boughs;
Driving winds that drift the nations into gaping gulfs of gloom,
Sweeping ages, cycles, systems, into vortices of doom;
Though the waves of faction, rolling in triumphant to the shore,
And breaking down our bulwarks with their sullen rage and roar;
Seried armaments of ocean filing in line after line,
Washing up the deep foundations of Palmetto and of Pine.

V.

Shall this the soil of Freedom, from their roots be washed away,
By the chafing of the billows and the breaking of the spray?
No! the Hand that rules the vortex, which is surging now before us,
Above its "hell of waters," sets the bow of promise o'er us;
And the time will come when Discord shall be buried in the Past,
The oriflamme of Love shall wave above the breach at last,
And beneath that starry banner—type of unity divine—
Shall stand the stately signals—the Palmetto and the Pine.

VI.

Shall the old victorious Eagle from their boughs be wrenched away
By the double-headed Vulture of Disunion and Decay?
Forbid it, Heaven! Columbia, guard thine emblems gathered here,
To grace the brilliant dawning of this grand Centenial year,
And bear them, as thou marchest on with gonfalons unfurled,
With thy foot upon the fetter, for the freeing of the world!
And guard thy Holy Sepulchre, Mount Vernon's sacred shrine;
For this is Freedom's Holy Land—her promised Palestine.

VII.

Oh! thou voice of God, outflowing from the lips of holy Peace,
Soothe the turmoil and the tumult; bid this strife and sorrow cease!
O'er savannas, steeped in sunshine; over mountains, dark with rain,
Send the glad and thrilling tidings, in thy sweetly solemn strain;
Let snowy North and sunny South send up the shout "All's well!"
And the music of thy coming strike our heart-strings with its swell,
(As to Jessie Brown at Lucknow struck the air of "Auld Lany Syne"
From the Highland Pipes of Havelock)—Save the Palm and save the Pine.

VIII.

God plant them still together! let them flourish side by side
In the halls of our Centennial, mailed in more than marble pride;
With kindly deeds and noble names we'll grave them o'er and o'er,
With brave historic legends of the glorious days of yore;
While the clear, exultant chorus, rising from united hands,
The echo of our triumphs peals to earth's remotest lands;
While "Faith, Fraternity and Love" shall joyfully entwine
Around our chosen emblems—the Palmetto and the Pine!

IX.

"Together!" shouts Niagara his thunder-toned decree;
"Together!" echo back the waves upon the Mexic Sea;
"Together!" sing the sylvan hills where old Atlantic roars;
"Together!" boom the breakers on the wild Pacific shores;
"Together!" cry the people, and "together" it shall be
An everlasting charter-bond forever for the free;
Of liberty, the signet-seal, the one eternal sign,
Be these united emblems—the Palmetto and the Pine.

The Pine to the Palmetto.

[Mrs. Palmer, of Plattsburg, New York, the wife of a gallant Colonel of Volunteers in the Union service, wrote the following response, which was sent to the Nashville *American* as the Pine's reply to the Palmetto:]

I.

We would thank you, oh, sweet singer, for your message so divine,
Coming up from Southern borders—the Palmetto to the Pine;
For although our land is chilly, yet our hearts within us burn,
And for the peace of former days our bosoms fondly yearn;
So from out our frozen Northland we would gladly send to thee
A message of the love we bear our sister Tennessee.

II.

The women of the older days were not more good and true
Than those who ever keep, to-day, their country's weal in view;
The men of yore were not more brave than they of later day,
Who for the love of country wore "the blue" and wore "the gray."

Further proof of their devotion to their country no one needs
Than the valor and endurance that signalized their deeds;
And now from war of blows or words we fain would have surcease,
And let the grand Centennial year bring to us perfect peace.

III.

And let it be a peace to last throughout all coming years,
That we may no more drench the land in blood and women's tears;
Our country still "the refuge for the weak and the oppressed,"
South and North from strife of sections shall have perpetual rest,
And in the future ages, in days of "auld lang syne,"
The words of love sung 'neath the Palm shall be echoed 'neath the Pine.

HOLD YOUR TONGUE.

The following from an exchange is recommended to all gossipers:

What a comparatively happy and blessed world this would be if people would only hold their tongues! It is very evident that the Father of lies has a first mortgage on a large number of persons, who are diligently working for his Satanic glory by defaming their neighbors; and unlike some other mortgagees we wot of, he seems in no hurry to foreclose them. Perhaps the reason is, they are doing such splendid work for him. By hundreds and thousands they march down the corridors of life and canker every locality with their putrid taints, here and there making a foul blot on the character of some one who is unfortunate enough to come under their observation. The evil that men do lives after them, and the evil said of them has an immortality no less sure. Nor is there any way under heaven by which to escape from these foul characters. No community, no neighborly and fraternal circle is free from the foul slanderers, whose blighting curse remains even after they are gone.

THESE ETERNAL GOSSIPPERS

show no mercy toward any person or class of persons. They are perfectly democratic in their foulness, and have no respect whatever to persons or character. And please let it be distinctly understood that the last sentence is not to be construed as a reflection upon the Democratic party. Perhaps the victim may be a stranger, a new-comer into the circle or community; one who is affable in manner, polite in demeanor and pleasing in conversation, and consequently wins his way quickly into the society of the place. He doesn't choose to give a full history of his life to the slandering vultures who gather round him, nor does he write out for them his complete genealogy from the time when Adam fell; and, of course, not having their curiosity satisfied on these points, they begin a literal dissection of the poor fellow, based on their own superlative opinion. "He can't be anything else but a bad man. All his actions show it. Didn't you see how very polite he was to Miss Arabella Spriggins the other night? So tender and so smiling!

AH! SHE'D BETTER LOOKOUT FOR HIM!

He's a stranger here, and of course we don't know anything about him. He may be all right, and it would be a great pity if he were not, for he's such a nice appearing fellow. But appearances can't be trusted; and then, you know, these strangers are so deceiving, and you never can tell anything about them. It's always best to watch them and be careful." And thus is woven the web of slanderous insinuation round the man because he is a new-comer and wasn't fortunate to have been born under the tender observation of these gossippers. Though even that is but a slender protection, for when the tongue of gossip can find no other food to feed upon, it turns its scorpion sting upon its own class, and administers a punishment not entirely undeserved. If, perchance, the stranger is of a quiet, reserved nature, and goes about his business without having much to say, he is "a mystery;" "has something about his looks we don't like;" "no doubt there is something heavy on his mind;" "very likely he has two or three wives." "Ah! we can read him like a book!" And this is what he gets for being quiet and minding his own business. But these slanderers do not confine their villainous work to strangers. They find plenty of subjects in the society in which they mingle, and make many dark blots where God has left spotless purity. To bespatter and befoul, to stab and kill, is as much their profession as that of the Thugs of India. They turn the

EDEN INTO A HINNOM,

the garden of delights into a valley of the shadow of death. They enter secret households, where sweet harmony and love reign supreme, and by their Satanic cunning and devilish words sow the seed that ripen into malice and hatred. They cause brother and sister to take up arms against each other, and separate children and parents. They turn friend against friend and curdle the milk of human kindness in their breasts. They array one member of society against another, and put strife and contention where otherwise harmony would prevail. Worse than all, they break the tender bond of union between man and wife. They plant the insinuating word in the ear of sharp suspicion, which ripens into jealousy and ends in mutual hatred and separation. They plow their foul breath upon the young and fair, and young love is nipped in its promising bud; two hearts that might have "beat as one" are estranged, and the current of their whole life changed. Characters and names are ruthlessly assailed, words are distorted, facts are misrepresented, the truth itself is made a lie, and everything is besmirched and darkened under their touch. How many lives have been blasted, how many hearts have been broken, how many reputations blown to the winds, how many cheeks have been furrowed by the scalding tears that have rained down them, how many hopes and bright expectations have been withered by the hot breath of a slanderous tongue, at "every word of which a reputation dies."

THE TONGUE HAS SLAIN MORE THAN THE SWORD.

Indeed, it has often been the tongue that has whet the edge of the sword and drawn it from its scabbard. It has been the sum of countless villainies, for under its lash men and women, too, have been driven to desperation and crime. We talk of the appetite of the drunkard, but how much of the intemperance of the day may have its origin in the harsh, unbridled tongue at home. How many of the wanderers from the path of virtue have been driven thence by the harsh and unfeeling words that have kindled the "don't care" spirit? Alas, how many!

Then hold your tongue! Many a man would have been less guilty had he stabbed his victim to the heart, than have pierced him with the poisoned shaft of a calumny and slander. The character slayer is worse than the man slayer, for the former kills his victim at once, and that is comparatively the end of it, while the other inflicts a life-long misery and woe. He is also the nobler of the two, if any degree of nobility can be predicted of either, for he braves the penalty of the law he violates, while the other is a sneaking, lying villain, thoroughly saturated with a quality of meanness from which even the sneak-thief who steals into your hallway and appropriates your property would shrink with disgust.

HOLD YOUR TONGUE

is excellent advice both to give and take. It was the wisest of men who commanded, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile," and the command comes to us to-day, through a long line of centuries, with all the authority of inspiration:

"If a bitter, revengeful spirit
Prompt the words, let them be unsaid;
They may flash thro' the brain like lightning,
Or fall on a heart like lead."

Mind your own business and let the affairs of others alone. What if you do see trifling defects and failings in others which do not exactly square with your notions and feelings, they are not accountable for them to you, for you have not been made a judge over them. They will come out all right, no doubt, if you let them alone. The meddler in other men's business only mars, and, thank heaven, it does sometimes happen that in thrusting his nose into other people's business he gets it seriously jammed. Not as often as he should, but as often as he does, he will find in us a poor sympathizer.

THAT was a salutary lesson given by Judge Briggs, of Philadelphia, on Monday, to the man who wanted to be excused from jury duty on the ground of business: "I will excuse no man," said the Judge, "for business reasons. The business men are the very ones who are continually clamoring and growling because of the incompetence of juries, and yet these very men and others, when they are summoned, come into court and get excused, and the consequence is that the business of the court is turned over to the $2 50 men. We might as well close the courts. The thing must be stopped."

A Battery in a Tight Place.

A battery of the First Artillery, regulars, halted one night during the Seven Days' Fight in a little clearing. The men lay down, unhitching their horses, but leaving them in harness. The first sergeant, now an honored officer of the Third Artillery, told me he got up and walked toward one side of the clearing. He was halted and turned back by the sentinel. Going toward the other side he was again challenged.

"Who comes thar?"

The voice struck him. He replied, "Friend," and said, "What regiment is that?"

"The answer came, "Seventh Alabama!"

"What regiment is that on the other side?"

"Fifth Georgia," replied the sentinel. "What battery is that?"

Here was a situation! The Sergeant naturally didn't know the name of a battery in the rebel army. Hesitation would have been fatal. By a lucky inspiration he replied, "One of Stuart's batteries," knowing that Jeb Stuart commanded their cavalry.

"Oh," said the other, "then you's a hoss battery?"

"Yes," said C—, "good night."

He immediately awoke the captain, who rather angrily said—

"What the deuce is the matter now?"

"Excuse me, captain," said the Sergeant, "but we've camped between a Georgia and an Alabama regiment."

It is needless to say the Captain got up. Horses were hitched in quietly, and that battery withdrew from between the sleeping regiments, who never knew of the prize that was within their grasp.—*Californian.*

They Don't Know Me.

A ragged man of leisure who was sunning himself on the wharf was accosted by a second, who was a little more ragged, if possible, with the inquiry:

"And which party are you hollerin' fer, this fall?"

"Nary one," was the brief reply.

"What, ain't you fixed?"

"Not a fix. The best offer I've had is two dollars for two months of hollerin'."

"Only two dollars? Why what sort uv an erlection is this goin' to be, and President year too? Did you take it?"

"Take it?" echoed the other as he pulled a loose patch over his naked knee. "I did not. I've been thinking and thinking for a whole week past, and do you know what I'm made up my mind to do?"

"No."

"I'm going to let the country go to distruction now! Yes, sir, I'm going to see her plunged into the depths of anarchy and never raise a hand to prevent. Two dollars to save this country! They don't know me, sir,—they don't begin to know me!"

And then the pair settled down on a salt barrel, and made a dinner of turnips and a piece of salt codfish.

Got a Corner.

On one of the morning trains over the Erie road, the other day, a farmer-looking man walked the length of the car without finding an empty seat, and he slowly returned to one occupied by a lone man, who at once spread himself out as much as possible, and suddenly became deeply interested in his newspaper. The farmer halted beside the seat, but the other made no movement. Even after a full minute had passed there was no sign that he meant to share his quarters with the other. Then the farmer gently touched his arm and remarked—

"If you can hang on long enough you'll make a fortune."

"What—what's that, sir?" demanded the other as he looked up.

"It's a big thing—hang on to it!" whispered the farmer.

"What is it? What do you mean sir?"

"I tumble; but I won't give it away," chuckled the farmer.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean that you've got the biggest corner on the hog market ever known in this country, and if you don't make a million dollars out of it I'll eat codfish for a year!"

All eyes turned that way. Half the seat was suddenly vacated, but the farmer preferred to stand up and brace against the stove.

A Curious Disease.

Under the name of narcolepsy M. Gelineau describes, in the *British Medical Journal*, a rare form of neurosis, characterized by an irresistible desire to sleep, sudden in its ouset, lasting but a short time, and occurring at more or less prolonged intervals. This neurosis has some analogies with somnolence and catolepsy. It was described for the first time, in 1862, by Doctor Chase, who referred it to a serious and passive congestion of the meninges and of the brain. The persons suffering from it fall asleep any moment; their sleep lasts for a few minutes, and then they recover their consciousness. The patient whose case is reported by M. Gelineau fell asleep four or five times during his dinner, letting his knife and fork fall, and breaking off in the middle of a sentence he was uttering. Up to the present time the most varied kinds of treatment have failed to give any good result. We have encountered two cases of this sleepy disease. One was a lieutenant of cavalry in the confederate army. Before the war he was a dry goods merchant, and since the war he has returned to his store. His narcolepsy dates from childhood. He is a very fleshy man, of more than averaged mental strength, and the father of several vigorous children. While selling goods in the midst of a conversation, and even while drinking a whiskey toddy, we have known him to fall asleep. In a few seconds or moments he would awake, apparently unconscious that he had slept. A Confederate general of great intellect, an enormously obese man, was the second case. If talking when the sleep came on, these gentlemen would, on waking, resume where they had left off.—*Louisville Medical News.*

A Boarding-House Romance.

His name was Moses Sparrow. He was very green.

That was the idea which always came into Miss Page's mind when she looked at her country landlady's son; such a rustic youth, with such fair hair, wore long, such big blue eyes, such sloping shoulders, such a lamb-like expression. And being there at the farmhouse whither she had been sent to spend the summer months, the city belle resolved that she would try her powers of fascination upon the boy, who struck her as a good subject for flirtation, in which all the fun was to be on her side and all the sentiment on his.

And at it she went, begining with a smile, a look, a word, and rejoicing to see the fish bite so readily. She enjoyed herself until she grew tired of it, and then she decided on breaking the heart she had won, and enjoying the crash. Then she lured him out in the garden and made him sit beside her on the bench, under the wisterias, and said sadly:

"I am going home next week. I will send you wedding cards when I am married. I am to be married to a rich old gentleman next winter."

Then she waited to see him drop at her feet, but he didn't drop. He only said:

"Wal, I'm real glad! I kinder felt afraid I'd been going too far with you. I'm a sort o' butterfly, flittin' from flower to flower you know; and I hev flirted with you I do allow. I was afraid you'd go off into decline, or suthin'—if you heered sudden-like that me and Ann Maria was keepin' stiddy company. But law, sence you're goin' to be married there ain't no harm done! I shouldn't hev liked you to have drowned yourself, like t'other summer boarder did, in the mill-pond. She had my photograph in her pocket when she was fished out."

Then he smiled at Miss Page, and she arose and sailed away from him in great dignity. But Moses sat within the arbor awhile longer, and laughed so loudly that his mother heard him in the kitchen, were she was sprinkling clothes, and thought the owl in the woods was hooting louder than ever that night.

THE largest hog in the country is a Poland-China, 4 years old last spring, lately on exhibition at Junction City, Kansas. His length is 7 feet; girth of neck, 6½ feet; girth of chest,