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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, DECEMBER 25, 1880. No. 34.

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.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
JAMES POWDERLY,
late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.
All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 14th day of June, 1881, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.
Given under my hand this 14th day of December, 1880.
B. F. H. CAULK,
Dec. 18, 1880-4t. Adm'r.

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
FRANCIS T. MASLIN,
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 seventh day of June, 1881, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of December, 1880.
THOMAS J. VICKERS,
Dec. 11, 1880—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration d.b.n. c.t.a. on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
THOMAS FOWLER,
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 7th day of June, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 7th day of December, 1880.
SAMUEL BECK,
Dec. 11, 1880—4t. *Adm'r dbn. cta.*

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
WILLIAM V. LUCAS,
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 7th day of June, 1881, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 7th day of December, 1880.
HANNAH R. LUCAS,
GEO. T. WILLIAMS,
Dec. 11, 1880—4t. Adm'rs.

Ratification Notice.

Geo. B. Westcott, Jr., assignee of Wm. Vannort.
versus
Joseph J. Webb.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, December 17, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale of the personal property of Joseph J. Webb made and reported by GEO. B. WESTCOTT, JR., assignee, under and by virtue of the power in a Mortgage from said Webb to Wm. Vannort and assigned to said Westcott, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Twentieth day of February next. —Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the Twentieth day of January next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $408 80.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Dec. 18, 1880—4t.

Ratification Notice.

M. Bannon, Trustee,
versus
Emeline Biddle and Martha M. Biddle.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, November 24, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by MICHAEL BANNON, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Emeline and Martha M. Biddle, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the twenty-ninth day of January, 1881, Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Chestertown, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 29th day of December next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $14,500.00.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Nov. 27, 1880—4t.

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

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,

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

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.

LARD CANS! LARD CANS!
WM. A. BISCOE is selling Lard Cans of his own manufacture, and everything in his line at bottom prices for cash. If you want Bargains call and see him.
Nov. 27, 1880.

EVERY HOUSEHOLD should have a CAN OPENER.
Sold by THOS. L. HINES & CO.

ENTERPRISE COMBINED STUFFER
Fruit, Lard and Jelly PRESS,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

SAUSAGE CUTTERS, Stuffers, Lard Cans, Cullenders, Butcher Knives, &c., at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

BUY YOUR LAMPS
at SPARKS,' opp. Court House.

GRAIN WANTED
—BY—
W. W. CANNON, Masseys, Md.
Wheat and Corn wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid, delivered at any Station on the Q. A. & K. and Kent Co. Railroads.
W. W. CANNON, Masseys, Md.,
oc30-2m. Agents for WARR & CANBY, Phila.

E. T. COMEGYS,
Locust Grove, Md.,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, COAL, LIME, Fertilizers,
Agricultural Implements, &c., &c.
SOLE AGENT for Kent county for the CELEBRATED
McCORMICK SELF BINDER
And IRON MOWER,
The BEST, and simplest machine on the market.
☞ NEW CORN WANTED, for which I will pay the highest market price, delivered at any station on the Kent and the Queen Anne's R. R.
E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.
nov13-tf.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
DEALER IN
GRAIN and COAL,
LOCUST GROVE, MD.
HIGHEST price paid for CORN, and
COAL furnished
At the very Lowest Prices, at
BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R
n23-tf.

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.

WANTED: 100,000 Bushels of CORN
—AND—
50,000 Bushels of WHEAT,
For which the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE will be paid, delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Rail Road.
☞ I shall be glad to have the Farmers to come and see me in person or by postal, as it will be to their interest to do so before selling their grain.
E. T. COMEGYS,
LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.,
AGENT FOR CHRISTIAN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.
n13-tf.

1880 1880
WHEATLEY'S
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.

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.

PLATED WARE!
WE are selling
ROGERS' BEST GOODS
Cheaper than they have ever been sold in Chestertown. ☞ Opp. Court House.
We cannot tell you one-half of the articles we keep, but if you will call in and see us we will show you as nice a stock of goods as you want to see, and our LOW PRICES will astonish you.
☞ Don't forget: SPARKS,'
Nov. 27. opp. Court House

GLASS and Queensware, full stock cheap, by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

MURDER WILL BE FOUND OUT!
And So it will be Found Out
That you can save money by purchasing
Christmas Goods!
such as Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Ready-made Clothing, Raisins, Currants, Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Nuts, Toys, Candies, Essences, Extracts, &c., at the
FAIRLEE STORE,
where you will always find good goods at the very lowest cash prices.
I wish it to be distinctly understood that don't propose to sell goods below cost; I must have a profit, but only a profit. Don't sell one article below cost and charge you three profits on the next you buy.
☞ I have also been in the Butchering business eleven years and intend to keep fresh and corned Beef always on hand. I feel it my duty to offer sincere thanks for past liberal patronage and am encouraged to ask a continuance of the same.
My best endeavors will always be to deal honorably with all, and to sustain the reputation I have worked so hard for it is necessary for me to keep the best and sell at the lowest cash prices.
Resp'ly, J. C. DOWLING,
d18-3t. FAIRLEE, Kent co., Md.

Holiday Goods!
C. M. LUCAS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN,
Two doors below T. W. Eliason, Jr.
Has a nice stock of New and Fashionable
JEWELRY,
consisting of WATCHES and CHAINS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, RINGS, &c.
Also, an assortment of Rogers' Silver Plated Ware, from the Meridan Factory, Conn. Call and examine my stock, as these Goods have been carefully selected, and among them will be found many BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
Nov. 27, 1880.

Good News to All
FOR THE HOLIDAYS!
W. HUDGINS
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity that he has now on hand an assortment of
Fruits, Candies, Nuts & Toys
For the HOLIDAYS!
the largest and finest ever displayed in Chestertown, which will be sold at PRICES TO SURPRISE ALL.
We do not intend to sacrifice any of these goods but *we intend and shall SELL AT A SMALL ADVANCE*, in fact we have not room for such a large display, and they must be sold.
1,000 lbs. Common CANDY,
1,000 lbs. FRENCH CANDY,
500 lbs. NUTS of all kinds,
500 lbs. MINCE MEAT,
500 lbs. CURRANTS,
1,000 lbs. RAISNS,
1,000 lbs. CITRON,
Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Dates, Cocoa-Nuts, Toys, Fire-Works, Fancy Notions, &c. ☞ We are daily manufacturing all kinds Taffy, such as Walnut, Butter, Pine Apple, Lemon, &c.
We are also making fresh every day *CAROMELS of all flavors*, which we are selling at only 30c. per lb. Try them.
☞ Stores in want of the above goods will save money by calling on us; in fact we want every one to call and be convinced that *the above is no Ghost Story.*
W. HUDGINS,
d4-4t. CROSS ST. BAKERY.

Christmas Goods!
FINE ASSORTMENT!
LATEST NOVELTIES!
☞ SAVE MONEY BY BUYING OF
T. W. WICKES.

New Goods! New Goods!
CHRISTMAS IS COMING!
And you can buy Goods as Low as the Lowest, at
J. A. PERKINS'.
New Currants, Raisins, Citron, Mince-Meat, Cranberries, Prunes, Nuts of all kinds, Canned Goods, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Candies.
Also, a Fresh supply of PROVISIONS. Canned Tomatoes, String Beans, Peas, Corn, Peaches, Crabs, &c.
The best New York Buckwheat by bag, barrel or pound, at low figures.
Home-made Sausage, Hams, Shoulders, Side Bacon, Pure Cream Cheese, Sweet and Irish Potatoes, Onions, Salt by sack or smaller quantity. Also, Clifton Mills, Pontaxat and Kirkwood Flour, by bag, barrel or pound. Mackerel by barrel or kit, or smaller quantity; Smoked or Salt Herring; Corned Shad, which we sell at close figures.
J. A. PERKINS,
Opposite the new M. E. Church.
Country Produce wanted for cash or trade.
Dec. 4, 1880.

CHRISTMAS GOODS!
Fine Assortment!
Latest Novelties!
Save money by buying of
d4-4t. T. W. WICKES.

TOYS, DOLLS, WAGONS, CARRIAGES, and FIRE-WORKS,
At HUDGINS' BAKERY.

FAMILY *MINCE MEAT*
10 cts. per pound,
At HUDGINS' BAKERY.

ACCORDIONS
And MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

CHRISTMAS GOODS!
Fine Assortment!
Latest Novelties!
Save money by buying of
d4-4t. T. W. WICKES.

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS
a Specialty.
oc23. THOS. L. HINES & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES,
Cheap at L. K. STAM'S.

GO to THOS. L. HINES & CO.,
For Meat Cutters & Sausage Stuffers.

FARMERS should go to
THOS. L. HINES & CO'S
sep18. for Cheap HARDWARE.

PUBLIC SALE
THE subscriber, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at PUBLIC SALE at his residence near Still Pond,
On TUESDAY, Dec. 28, 1880,
The following property:
7 Head of Horses and Colts
1 Yellow Mare, Pollie, 10 years old;
1 Bay Mare;
1 Gray Horse, "Mountain," 6 years old, a fine driver;
1 Bay Horse, "Tom," 5 years old, good at anything;
1 Colt, 2 years, Mountain & Prior stock;
2 Spring Colts, of good stock.
5 Head of COWS
all of them Short Horn and young; two of them fresh, one with Calf by her side.
Lot of SHOATS.
Slop Barrel, on wheels.
The Farming Implements are all in good order.
2 FARM WAGONS, nearly new;
2 sets Wagon HARNESS, in good order;
1 DEARBORN and HARNESS;
1 Champion REAPER in good order,
1 Roller, new; Plows and Plow Gears;
1 Twin and 1 AA Harrow, Cultivators; half interest in 46 bush. Wheat seeded;
1,000 bundles Blades,
1 No. 9 Cook Stove, and 1 Parlor Cook.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS OF SALE.—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months, on note, with interest added, with approved security. No property to be removed till the terms are complied with.
dec11-ts.* J. SEVERSON.

PUBLIC SALE.
BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, the undersigned, as administrator of FRANCIS T. MASLIN, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, in Broad Neck,
On WEDNESDAY, DEC. 29th, 1880,
The following property:
2 HORSES and 1 COLT,
2 MILCH COWS,
13 HEAD OF SHEEP,
8 HEAD OF SHOATS,
1 CARRIAGE (Rockaway) and Harness;
1 HORSE CART, 1 WHEAT FAN,
Lot of FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
20 Bushels WHEAT SEEDED;
Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS:—Sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount nine months credit, on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.
THOS. J. VICKERS, Adm'r.
JOHN W. CARROLL, Auct'r.
Dec. 18, 1880—ts.

PUBLIC SALE
THE undersigned, intending to quit the hotel business, will sell at Public Sale in Kennedyville, at the Hotel, on
THURSDAY, Dec. 30, 1880
The following Property:
1 FINE YOUNG HORSE,
four years old; a good driver;
1 CARRIAGE and HARNESS;
1 DEARBORN and HARNESS;
1 Carriage Pole, 1 Set Double Harness;
1 Sleigh and Bells, 1 Saddle,
1 Corn Sheller, 1 Plough, 1 Cultivator,
1 Grindstone, Forks, Shovels, Hoes, &c.
HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN
Furniture,
consisting in part of 1 Bureau, 1 Wardrobe, 8 Bedsteads, 5 Mattrasses, 1 Feather Bed, 8 Washstands, 2 sets plain Chairs, 2 sets Cane-seat Chairs, 4 Rocking Chairs, 1 Extension Table, 1 small Table, 7 Looking Glasses, lot Pictures, 125 yds. Carpet, lot of Queensware and Glassware, lot of Lamps, 1 No. 7 Cook Stove in good order, 1 Coal Stove and 1 Wood Stove.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of eight months, with interest from day of sale, for note with approved endorser, and payable at the Kent National Bank. The terms must be complied with before the property is removed.
d18-ts. JOSHUA VANSANT.

☞ CASH PAID ☜
FOR
Poultry, Eggs and Calves,
By J. LEWIN CREW,
At Fiddis' Old Stand,
Oct. 16—td25*. CHESTERTOWN.

"KRIS KRINGLE."
THE ELEVATED RAILROAD
At HUDGINS' BAKERY.
Come, buy your Goods for the Holidays, and "We will all take a ride." dec4-4t.

A *WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!*
For Coughs, Colds and Lung Affection,
"PULMONA,"
For sale at M. A. TOULSON'S,
d11. Ag't for Kent & Queen Anne's.

HEAVY BOOTS
for Men and Boys,
at lowest prices, by
T. D. PIERCE,
Dec. 17. opp. the Bank.

BEAUTIFUL new Hamburg
EDGINGS, LACES,
and RUCHES,
large stock just received at
de11. Mrs. E. N. MELVIN'S.

SMOKE the "Mutual" SEGAR, for 5c.
sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

SKATES
at THOS. L. HINES & Co's.

THE finest stock of GLASSWARE in Town can be found at SPARKS'.

YOU can get a good CLOCK for a little money at SPARKS'.

THE LAME BOY'S LAST APPEAL.

BEAUTIFUL AND TOUCHING.

Draw your chair a little closer,
Papa, I am dying now;
I can feel the death-damp creeping
O'er my wasted cheek and brow.
But I want to tell you, papa,
Ere I'm laid away to rest,
That I did not envy Charley,
That I knew you loved him best.

He is sprightly, bright and handsome,
And his limbs are straight and strong,
He's your pride, your joy and comfort,
And I know it can't be wrong.
Yet, sometimes I watched you coming,
With my brother up the street,
When you looked so proudly on him
With a smile so fond and sweet.

Then I've turned away so sadly,
Thrown me on my couch and cried,
Praying God that you may love me,
Just a little ere I died.
Oh! my father, how this yearning
Grown into my very life,
'Till the thought, perhaps you could not,
Pierced my bosom like a knife.

When I heard you call me "cripple,"
How I wondered what you meant,
But the tone in which you said it
Through my frame a shudder sent.
And I know that I annoyed you,
Hobbling awkward on my crutch,
But I tried that you should never
Have to see me very much.

Then dear mamma went to heaven,
And I wished that I might die,
For I thought she'd miss poor Willie
In her peaceful home on high.
Mamma told me up in heaven
That my limbs will there be straight,
And I'll watch for you and Charlie
At the lovely golden gate.

You have never been unkind, sir,
And I would not now complain;
Just a little love I care for—
It will ease this heart's dull pain.
Won't you put your arms around me,
Lean my head upon your breast?
Then I'll feel the gates are open,
And I'll calmly sink to rest.

When I'm gone forever from you,
Put my crutches out of sight;
I would have you think of Willie
As an angel fair and bright.
Charley, brother, may God bless you!
Fill your life with joy and love,
And perhaps He'll let me guide you
Through your life to heaven above.

See how dark the room is growing!
And the cold waves touch my feet!
But I see the angels coming,
And I hear their music sweet.
Yes! I soon shall be with mamma!
And you must not mourn for me,
I shall rest so calm and sweetly
Down beneath the cold elm tree.

Good-bye, papa! Willie loves you,
And I feel you now love him;
Hold me up and let me see you,
For my sight is growing dim.
Oh! I shall not be a cripple
In the home where I shall dwell—
Hark! I hear the angels calling!
Papa—dear—a—last—farewell!

WILLIE'S COURAGE.

Willie Carr was one of those boys who never like to be beaten at anything. Only dare him to do a thing, and he will do it, no matter how absurd or foolish it was. He had lately come to live at a town on the sea-coast, and he and his schoolfellows constantly amused themselves on half-holidays by climbing the cliffs, fishing, boating and many other seaside pastimes. On one Sunday afternoon Willie said to his companions:

"The tide has just turned; in a quarter of an hour that rock (pointing to a small rock covered with seaweed) will be under water; I dare any one of you fellows to run ten times around it."

Some shook their heads and said they did not care to run the risk of being drowned; but a few said, "We will go if you will lead us."

So off they started. The water was over their shoes at the first round.

"Salt water will do us no harm," said Willie.

At the sixth round Tom Bishop and Willie were the only ones who kept on running; the water was already above their knees, for the tide was coming in fast. At the eighth round Willie was running alone, and many of the boys said, "Don't go any more Willie." But Ned Dawson cheered him: "Only twice more and I will say you are the bravest fellow in Hastings. But at the tenth round all said, "Don't go any more."

"Do you dare me to do it?" cried Willie; "although the water is above my waist I will go, just to show you what I can do."

Many of them tried to hold him back, but he rushed off panting for his last round. When he reached the rock he was very tired, so he sat down to recover his breath; then he got up and waved his cap. The boys cheered him and cried, "Make haste—come along."

But he staid longer than was necessary, just to show how brave he was, and waved his cap. At this moment a large wave dashed over the rock, drenching him to the skin, and obliging him to start off. But before he had gone halfway on his journey another wave came along, and he found himself up to his armpits in water; another came, and then another, and carried him off his feet. He was nearly choked with the salt water that went down his throat, but he recovered himself enough to get back to the rock; there he sat, panting and exhausted.

His boasted courage began to fail; he could swim but little, and encumbered with his wet clothes and all exhausted as he was, there was not much chance for him. Higher and higher the water rose; the rock was under water, and there he sat, pale and shivering.

Some of his comrades ran off for help, but poor Willie doubted if it would come in time. All his sins and follies rose before him like a cloud; he thought of his mother's anguish (for he was her only son) and how she would feel when she heard he had been drowned—drowned! and by his own folly. A larger wave rolled over him—he tightened his grasp on the seaweed; another came, and then another; a mist rose before his eyes—he loosed his hold, and all was dark.

* * * * * * *

Some hours later Willie was in his own bed at home, and a lady with a sweet, pale face was bending over him. "Thank God!" she said. Willie heard it and opened his eyes.

"Oh, mother," he said, "I am saved, then! I was so frightened, and when I thought of you death seemed so terrible."

"Yes," she said, "you were saved by a boatman who heard your schoolfellows' cries of distress; let us thank God for His great mercy in saving you."

Some time after Willie entered the navy; he had lost none of his courage and daring, but he acted more under a sense of duty and less to gain man's applause. He is now an officer, beloved by his men and respected by all who know him, for at the call of duty he is always first, and where danger is there you will always find him. —*Sunday Magazine.*

Words of Wisdom.

Beauty is as summer fruits, which are easy to corrupt and cannot last.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

Time well employed is Satan's deadliest foe; it leaves no opening for lurking fiend.

They that write books on the worthlessness of glory take care to put their names on the title-page.

The slander of some people is as great a recommendation as the praise of others.

No man ever offended his conscience but first or last was revenged on him for it.

That laughter costs too much which is purchased by the sacrifice of decency and propriety.

The divinity of charity consists in relieving a man's needs before they are forced upon us.

Contempt is like the hot iron that brands criminals; its imprint is almost always indelible.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

There is no strength in exaggeration; the truth even is weakened by being expressed too strongly.

A strong man is one whose passions stimulates his reason and whose reason controls his passions.

A man is great just in proportion to his superiority to the condition of life in which he is placed.

In the first transport of delight the happy father rushes into the room, exclaiming: "I've got a son; it's a boy."

JACK WHITE.

The streets were icy and the snow was beginning to fall. It was cold, too, and as poor Jack White stood looking in at the window of the toy shop, he thought his feet would freeze. Still, there he stood, looking in eagerly at a little girl warmly dressed in plaid and furs. Her grandpa was buying a doll for her—a beautiful great doll, with long hair and elegant dress.

As Jack stood there his thoughts wandered back to another little girl—one not at all well dressed, but none the less dear to him for that. She, he knew, was lame and sick at home, and oh—what a treasure would that great open-eyed doll be to her!

"Just about as big," said Jack to himself; and he looked longingly, first at the little girl, and then at the doll which she held in her hand.

"Oh! if I was only rich," thought Jack, "don't I know what would be the first thing I would buy?"

But wishing was in vain, and Jack's feet were very cold. So he took his eyes away regretfully from the little girl and the doll, and was just about to start on a quick run down the icy street to try and make himself warm.

The shop door opened just then, and the little girl and her grandpa came out. She was holding to his arm with one hand, while with the other she held tightly to the doll which had so much excited Jack's envy. As she came out from the store with a merry little bound, she caught sight of Jack as he stood by the lighted window just ready to run off.

"O grandpa!" said Jenny, with a gay little laugh, "see, Jack White's out of jail;" and she pointed directly at the boy and laughed again.

"Out of jail," thought Jack, and he was very angry; for he did not know that Jenny saw his shirt-sleeve peeping through the elbow of his jacket, and that was what she called "Jack White out of jail." Jenny had never seen the boy before. She did not know his name, and had no thought of hurting his feelings. So she tripped along very happily, while Jack, who hardly knew why he did so, followed slowly, keeping himself carefully out of sight.

The next moment she saw her mamma across the street, and, losing her hold of grandpa's hand, ran to meet her; but, slipping upon the ice, she fell almost under the feet of Dr. Gray's fast horse. Jenny gave a little scream, and, quick as thought, Jack darted out and caught her up, just in time to prevent the horse from running over her. The doctor stopped his carriage to ask whether the little girl had been hurt, but Jack had brought her safely to the sidewalk.

Mrs. Williams was very pale when she came across, for she could scarcely believe that Jenny was not hurt at all.

"No, no, mamma! It didn't hurt me not a bit," she said. But I was frightened. Wasn't he a kind boy to help me, mamma?"

"Yes, yes," said grandpa. "Where is the boy?" But Jack had turned the corner and was nowhere to be seen.

"Here's the little rascal!" said a man, catching hold of Jack's collar. He had seen him run, and Mr. Williams looked around as if to find him. "Here's the rascal, sir. I caught him as he was just turning the corner. What mischief has he been doing now?"

"Mischief, sir!" said Mr. Williams. "I thank you for bringing him back, for he has saved our little girl's life. Here, my boy, what should you like better than anything else in the world? Speak out now, and you shall have it if I can get it for you."

Jack did not answer. His hands wandered nervously up and down his ragged jacket, and his face began to get uncomfortably hot.

"Come," said Mr. Williams, kindly, "what would you like better than anything else?"

"Better than anything else, sir?" said Jack. "Why, it's a doll, sir, thank ye."

"A doll, my boy! Surely you can't wish to play with it," said Mr. Williams.

"O no, sir!" answered Jack; "but it's for sister Hetty, sir. She's lame and sick, and oh, if she could only have a doll! Yes, sir, I'd like that better than anything, sir."

"What is your name, my boy?" inquired Mr. Williams.

"Jack White, sir. But I didn't come out of jail, sir. It made me mad when she said so, sir," and he pointad his thumb to Jenny. "But I tell you true, I never was in it, sir. She's just about as big as Hetty, an's that's what made me forget I was mad when I thought she'd get run over, sir."

"Did you think Jenny meant that, Jack? She did not know your name," said Mr. Williams. Then he explained the saying to Jack, and, taking him into a toy-shop, bought him the most beautiful doll he could find, and also a nice boxsled to take little Hetty out to ride.

"And now you must have a new suit, Jack," he said; "and Hetty will need a warm cloak and hood."

So Jack went home with his sled full of packages, and his poor little lame sister's eyes sparkled with joy when she saw the doll and heard Jack's story of how he had earned it.

IF I COULD KNOW.

"If I could know," I said,
Weeping beside my dead,
"Know all about the life
Beyond this mortal strife,

"Then I might bear to give
Thee up, dear heart, and live
As one who only waits
The opening of barred gates."

Just then a lilly bell
From out the dead hand fell;
I took it in my own—
I thought how it had grown.

From senseless bulb and root,
A slender, fragile shoot,
Until, with sudden power,
It burst to flower!

But how? Nay! who can know
Just how the lillies grow?
And were the secrets ours,
Say, would it change the flowers?

And if we knew what lies
Beyond these earthly skies,
Knew all, past doubt, what then?
Would we be better men?

An Inducement to Membership.

During last winter a revival was in progress in one of the country churches near San Francisco. Among the regular attendants of the meeting was a beautiful and estimable but rather unsophisticated young lady, whose friends were very anxious to have her united with the church. She seemed, however, reluctant to do so, and that the minister in question was requested to "talk to her." This he did several times, on one occasion saying, in a jocular manner, "Miss M., if you will join the church I'll marry you," meaning he would perform the ceremony. The girl seemed pleased with the proposition, and a few evenings after walked to the altar and united with the church.

Some weeks after this the minister preached at the church, and after the services met the young lady. "Brother——" said she, "you know you promised to marry me if I'd join church. Are you going to do so?" I don't want to wait any longer."

The minister saw his dilemma, and attempted to explain. "I meant I would perform the ceremony," he said, "that's all; I can't marry you myself, for I am already married, and love my wife too much to swap her off for another."

The young lady became indignant, declaring that she "never did have faith in town preachers." Our ministerial friend declares that he will never again use any other than plain Scriptural argument to induce a young lady to join church.

DON'T blame the rooster for bragging over every egg that is laid in the family. Only human nature, nothing more. You remember that when that bouncing boy arrived at your house it wasn't the mother who hopped around the house on her ear and did the crowing. It was the old rooster.

LATELY a gentleman sat down to write a deed, and began with "Know one woman, by these presents." "You are wrong," said a bystander, "it ought to be, know all men." "Very well," answered the other, "if one woman knows it, all men will of course."

"AM I lookin' for work?" indignantly replied the honest tramp, in response to the citizen's question, "Am I lookin' for work? Not much I ain't. There's too much work in the country now. I'm tryin' to keep out o' the way of it."

MEN are more inclined to ask curious questions than to obtain necessary instruction.

IF you would be wealthy get upon a mule.—You will soon find that you are better off.

PREPARING TO ENJOY THEMSELVES.

"Now we haven't got much time to get ready, my dear," suggested Mr. Spoopendyke, cheerily, "and I won't be late at a dinner party. I want you to fix up so as to be the best looking woman at the table. You can get ready in an hour can't you?"

"I think I can," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a titter. "Oh, yes, I can dress in that time and I hope you won't be disappointed in me," and the little woman began to take down her back hair.

"You might get my shaving tackle for me," said Mr. Spoopendyke, appropriating the only mirror. "And now I think of it," he continued after a pause, "my dress coat needs a button. Sew it on, won't you?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke lugged out the coat and hunted through a broken down old bag after a button that would do.

"Got that button sowed on yet?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke, lathering away comfortably.

"In a minute, my dear," responded his wife.

"Well, hurry up; I want you to put those studs and sleeve-buttons into my clean shirt."

Mrs. Spoopendyke gradually got around to these offices and laid out the habiliment in readiness for her lord.

"Did you take those stitches in my gloves?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke.

"Oh! yes, certainly," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, going right to work at it.

"Well then you can brush my vest and pantaloons, and by that time I'll be ready for you to tie my cravat."

A few minutes more found Mr. Spoopendyke arrayed completely.

"Are you ready?" he demanded, having assured himself that his wife had not accomplished a single step toward her toilet.

"Not quite, dear," responded the lady with one half her hair in her mouth and the other half cracking under the brush.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked. "Didn't you say you could get ready in an hour? Didn't you hear me tell you when I came in that we only had an hour to dress? What have you been doing? Why can't you go as you are? You look well enough."

"I was busy fixing your things," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I could not do two things at once."

"Oh, no! you can't do anything at once. Why didn't you have my things fixed this morning? Why don't you keep house somehow? That dress your'e got on is good enough. Why can't you go in that dress? If your' got to put on all the frills you won't be ready by next Fall. Ain't you most ready now? Think I'm going to stand around here like a jug of mineral water?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke twisted up her hair and jammed in the pins. Then she put on her hat and twitched it first to one side and then the other; put one hand up behind and shoved it forward, and then caught hold of it in front and pulled it down.

"Well, if you're ready let's start," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You've been long enough for a telegraph wire, now. Come on."

"Oh! I haven't got my dress on yet," pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll be though in a minute."

"Dod gast the dress!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke, "where's my paper and I'll read for a month or two. You won't be ready till Spring. Where's that paper?"

"Take a book, dear," recommended Mrs. Spoopendyke, blushing deeply and glancing around nervously.

"I don't want any measley book," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I want the morning paper. Find that paper the first thing you do, and then you get ready in four seconds."

"I think you'll find the paper behind—behind the bookcase," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as red as a brick, and she hustled into her skirt and began clawing at it behind in an effort to loop it up straight. "I'm almost ready," she giggled hysterically, as she drew on the waist and buttoned it up nervously. "I'll be ready before you can turn the paper inside out," and she snatched a ribbon from the drawer, tied it in a bow, pinned it at her throat and backed away from the glass to see how it looked.

"I want to know whether you're going to find that dod gasted paper for me!" thundered Mr. Spoopendyke.

"I'm all right except my cloak," jerked out Mrs. Spoopendyke. "If you'll hand me my cloak we'll start right away. It's in the closet there." And Mrs. Spoopendyke flopped down on the floor and began putting on her shoes.

"S'pose I'm going to hunt around for that measly cloak?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Can't you get your things for yourself? I want my paper and I want it now."

"I can tell you what was in it," said Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I can tell you all about it while I dress," and she looked up at him piteously with her face all flushed.

"No doubt," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "You know all about it. All you want is a can of oil and ten men swearing at you all day to be a printing press. When are you going—"

"Now I'm all ready dear," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, who wasn't anything of the sort. "You won't need to read now for we are going."

They started off together, arm-in-arm, Mr. Spoopendyke growling and his wife hitching at her various garments as they went along.

"Another time we're going out to dinner, you be ready the day before, you hear?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"Yes, dear," responded his wife, and then she thought to herself, "I'm very glad he didn't insist on looking for that paper."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Boy's Composition on Girls.

Girls are the most unaccountable beings in the world—except women. Like wicked fleas, when you have them they ain't there. They can cipher clean over to improper fractions, and the teacher says I do it first rate, but I can't cipher out a girl, proper or improper, and you can't either. The only rule in arithmetic that hits their case is the double rule of two. They are as full of