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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. 42. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1881. No. 6.

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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.
AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

ADVERTISING:
Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times or 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.

JOHN C. SUTTON
AGENT FOR
THE OSBORNE
Self-Binding
HARVESTER.

SAME MACHINE USES EITHER
Twine or Wire.
Six Years of Unexampled SUCCESS.
Binds Tighter—Ties a Firmer Knot—Less Complicated—Less Liable to get Out of Order than
ANY OTHER BINDER.
It SAVES all your Grain.
Cuts LODGED as well as standing grain.
Saves Hiring and Feeding Poor Binders.
It needs no Compresser; therefore does away with that much machinery.
No extra "tomfoolery" machinery.
Cuts a Wider Swath—6, 7 or 8 ft.—Take your choice,
AND REMEMBER
There are **MORE OSBORNE BINDERS** at work on the Peninsula than all others combined.
Have worked longer and GIVEN BETTER SATISFACTION.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
IN CHESTERTOWN,
Have a FULL LINE OF EXTRAS.
John C. Sutton,
Has at Locust Grove Station
EXTRAS and MACHINES, and
HIMROD,
THE OLDEST BINDER MAN ON THE EASTERN SHORE,
to help you through the Harvest.
April 30, 1881—tf.

C. F. STAM,
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST
PREPARES MEDICINE
FROM THE CHOICEST
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRUGS.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS always a specialty, being prepared in the neatest and most scientific manner, with the assurance of perfect accuracy, at reasonable prices.
The preparations of the celebrated Dr. Squibb are always used in dispensing our medicines.

NOTICE!
Persons desiring medical advice must consult a Physician, as we will not assume the responsibility of prescribing for the sick, which is foreign to our profession.
Respectfully,
COLIN F. STAM,
May 21, 1881. DRUGGIST.

Notice to Farmers!
RAMBO LIME.
MR. H. E. COOPER
Has been appointed my ONLY AGENT in Kent Co. to furnish the
Genuine Rambo Lime
at the lowest possible prices, either by rail or vessel. Our reference are too numerous to mention. Mr. W. McKenney, of Centreville, Md., used eighteen thousand bushels of this Lime last season and will inform farmers how it acts.
The Lime furnished by H. E. COOPER *is the ONLY GENUINE 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 the limestone came which gave this lime its high reputation. I own all the land on which this stone lies.
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.
apr30-3m* NATHAN RAMBO.

Beautiful! Artistic! Antique!
FINE MAJOLICA WEDGEWOOD, and CHINESE WARE.
A large Show Window full!
Stop and look as you go by.
Also, a case inside our store full of beautiful SILVER-WARE of the very finest Triple Plate.
We are glad to have you come in and look. You are always welcomed.
C. F. STAM, Druggist.
May 21, 1881.

WM. LEA & SONS and C. A. Gambrill & Co's Best Grades of FLOUR. For sale by
oc2. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE!
Wake Up! Cheer Up!
GOOD TIMES ARE COMING!
IT HAS COME TO MY NOTICE that many people of this town and vicinity are purchasing their Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Bags, &c., in Baltimore, Philadelphia and other towns.
In order to Keep the Trade in Chestertown,
so that Chestertowners may save their time and money, I shall hold out for the future
Greater Inducements than Ever Before!
And convince ALL and everybody who wish to buy that I will sell all of the above named goods at **LOWER PRICES** than Baltimore, Philadelphia or any other town, for the following reasons:
1st.—I Manufacture every article myself, and so save a profit of at least 15 per cent. to manufacturers, which I can give to my customers.
2nd.—I buy and sell **directly for Cash,** and can sell cheaper than those who buy on long credit.
3rd.—My expenses are very small, not half as much as in Phil'a or Baltimore.
4th.—I have several stores, and buy large quantities for less money than those who buy in small lots.
5th.—I carry as large a stock to select from as stores in Philadelphia and Baltimore, or any large city and UNDERSELL THEM.
6th.—I can afford to sell cheap, because I am satisfied with a small profit.
7th.—I GUARANTEE every article as it is represented, or no sale.
I respectfully invite everybody to call and examine,
At the STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
UNDER THE OLD MASONIC HALL,
Main Street, Chestertown, Md.
May 28, 1881.

Look for the Best!
You'll find them by calling ON
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
WE CLAIM to make as good
Cultivator Teeth
AS CAN BE MADE. We have been doing it a long time, so the people say, and it is they we are trying to please.
BUY OUR
Iron-Frame Cultivators.
They beat anything in that line of implements. We invented it ourselves, and believe it to be the best. As an evidence of it other parties are trying their very best to imitate it, and leave the old ruts.
The following well known farmers have used them, and we do not hesitate to refer to them and many others:

T. A. Jacobs,	Abraham Hurlock,
Capt. E. B. Woodall,	Wm. H. Stewart,
Geo. W. Davis,	Thos. J. Vickers,
S. J. Roseberry,	Thos. J. Tucker,
S. A. Merritt,	W. F. Massey.

Now, the question is from whom will you buy, the inventor or imitator?
Prices have been reduced. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
May 7, 1881. Chestertown.

HYLAND & Co's
CELEBRATED
IRON FRAME
CULTIVATORS!
THESE celebrated CULTIVATORS, made by HYLAND & CO., are surpassed by no other manufactured in this country. Our *CULVIVATOR TEETH* are a new style FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER TOOTH that has ever been introduced in this county. They can be used with either wood or iron frames. They are made of the very best *Polished Saw Steel*, and are sold for less money than any other make of tooth. The plates are reversable and the shanks stationary.
They can be had at our shop in Galena or Chestertown.
Persons wanting *NEW REAPERS*, or needing old Reapers and Mowers repaired will please bring them in early, as we sell low. For testimonials we refer to the following named gentlemen:

B. F. Sappington,	Henry W. Carvill,
V. Hendrickson,	A. Hurlock,
Wm. Ford,	G. W. T. Perkins,
J. Ambruster,	E. F. C. Perkins,
G. H. Watts,	J. P. Hendrickson,
Samuel Cacy,	R. H. Corbaley,
R. C. Johnson,	Jos. W. Peacock,
Andrew Woodall,	Henry J. Gray,
and many others in Kent, and	
Wm. Knight,	Duncan Veazey,
Wm. Ward,	of Cecil county.

We are also selling the justly celebrated *WALTER A. WOOD'S TWINE BINDER.* Farmers will please give us an early call.
W. A. HYLAND & CO.
May 14, 1881.

NOTICE!
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
Use LEARY'S Herbatine COUGH SYRUP
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
For COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine at 50 cts. At TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown; CANBY, GILPIN & Co., Baltimore, Md., agents.
J. F. LEARY, PHARMACIST,
Proprietor,
d18-5m* Rock Hall, Md.

WOOD! WOOD!
HICKORY, OAK and PINE.
THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.
This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS.
Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.
Aug. 30—tf.

CHAMPAGNE CIDER, the best in the market, for sale by
d18. WHEATLEY BROS., up town.

T. J. McWHORTER,
MILLINGTON, MD.,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, COAL
LIME, PHOSPHATES.
Also, has added to his business LUMBER of all kinds; Palings, Scantling, &c., and *Agricultural Implements.*
Agent for the Superior Wheat DRILL;
J. J. Turner & Co.'s
FERTILIZERS,
which are the best in the market.
They have stood the test when all others failed, for forty-five years. I have the control of them for the upper part of Kent and Queen Anne's.
Don't fail to call on me and leave your orders. If you are in debt it will help you out. Can get you any kind of Fertilizer you want.
T. J. MCWHORTER,
May 7-1m. MILLINGTON.

FOR the HARVEST
Of 1881.
I OFFER THE
BOYCE IMPROVED
Self Rake Reaper
It is the lightest and we believe the most durable and desirable Reaper made. For proof of this come see sample Machine.
THE "SHELDON"
Hay and Grain Rake
which I have been selling for the last three years, is the best Rake on the market. As I can only get Fifteen of them this season, those in want had better send in their orders at once. For proof that the Sheldon is the best rake out, ask

J. A. Miller,	A. Hurlock,
J. H. Hossinger,	J. W. Skirven,
S. J. Roseberry,	W. D. Carter,
T. S. Wilson,	J. A. Toulson,
W. S. Bowers,	S. F. Cooper,
W. S. Thompson,	Jas. Burch.

Will be glad to answer all letters of inquiry and happy to have my friends and the public call on me at my office.
Office Hours from sunrise to 9 P. M.
WM. HEPBRON.
LYNCH'S, May 14, 1881—5t.

For Spring and Summer!
Just Received March 3, 1881,
A Large Lot of
SHOES
for Spring and Summer wear, of best quality, including all kinds for Ladies, Gents and Children. Also, BOOTS and SHOES for farm wear. All of which will be sold at VERY LOW FIGURES.
Give me a call.
JAMES A. SHAW,
mh5. COURT STREET.

NEW STOCK
OF
HARDWARE.
FARMERS and others needing
FORKS, SHOVELS,
SPADES, BULL HOOKS,
GRUBBING HOES,
&c., &c., &c.,
will do well to examine our New Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
THOS. L. HINES & CO.
Feb. 12, 1881.

SOMETHING USEFUL.
There is nothing more useful about a house than a CARPET STRETCHER. Call and secure one.
apr30. T. L. HINES & CO.

BLATCHLEY'S B. & G. PUMPS, for sale by
May 28. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BOAT OARS—Oar Locks—Galvanized Cleats, Tackle Blocks, Cringles, &c.,
May 21. by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FARMERS should go to THOS. L. HINES & CO'S
s8ep1 for Cheap HARDWARE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
A SMALL FARM,
IN QUAKER NECK, on Langford's Bay, in Kent County, Maryland.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,
The 14th day of June, 1881,

at the Voshell House in Chestertown, at 12½ o'clock P. M.,

All that TRACT of LAND

being the one-half part of the Sam'l Clark farm, in Quaker Neck, in Kent co., Md., commonly called the "CLARK FARM."

It adjoins the Nichols farm, now owned by Major Thos. B. Hynson, and is on Langford's Bay.

The "Clark Farm" was devised by the late Samuel Clark to his widow, Martha Clark, and to the late Louis B. Vanhorn, and their heirs as tenants in common.

The land has been divided and platted and the

VANHORN PART,

now offered for sale under the decree, CONTAINS

80 ACRES and 5 Perches of LAND

more or less. 70 Acres are arable, and the balance in Wood.

THE IMPROVEMENTS

on the Vanhorn part are a BARN, CORN HOUSE and STABLE combined in one building 40x60 feet, in good condition.

It is divided into three fields, under fair fence.

The landlord's interest in the corn crop will be sold with the farm.

The soil is a good light loam, and responds readily to the application of lime and fertilizers. The location of the land is desirable. There are natural beds of oysters near the shore; a Church and School not more than a half mile distant.

The land will be sold clear of widow's dower.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

as prescribed by the decree are:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the residue thereof to be paid in equal installments of six, twelve, and eighteen months from day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r. TRUSTEE.

N. B.—The other half of the CLARK FARM, owned and occupied by Mrs. Martha Clark, on which the comfortable dwelling is, and which contains same number of acres of arable and wood land, can be purchased at private sale, on favorable terms, from the undersigned.
H. W. VICKERS, Att'y.
May 21, 1881—ts.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF—
Store House and Dwelling,
IN GALENA.

BY virtue of authority contained in a mortgage from George W. Sutton to the Union Building and Loan Association of Galena, Kent county, Maryland, dated May 25, 1875, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, folio 390, &c., the undersigned, attorney named in said mortgage, will offer at Public Sale at Pennington's Hotel, in Galena, Kent county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, June 11, 1881

At 11 o'clock A. M., the

Store House and Dwelling

of George W. Sutton, situated in Galena, on the eastern side of the public road leading to Georgetown, adjoining the property of W. A. Hyland, & containing

ONE-HALF OF AN ACRE, more or less.

THE BUILDING

is almost new and conveniently fitted as a Store House and Dwelling, under one roof and with a Cellar. The Store Room, with Shed and Cellar, is ample and convenient. The Dwelling has two rooms on first floor and five rooms on second floor.

TERMS OF SALE: One-half the purchase money cash on day of sale, and the balance in six and twelve months, with interest from day of sale; credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with approved security. Purchaser to pay for deed.

JAMES A. PEARCE, ATT'Y
named in the Mortgage.
G. W. JACOBY, Auct'r. my14-ts.

Valuable Business Stand
FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms, the
Dwelling and Work Shops,
at LOCUST GROVE, now occupied by Wm. H. Kelley. The dwelling is in good order, has nine rooms, and very convenient out-buildings to make it a comfortable home. A pump at the kitchen door, and large Garden well stocked with fruit and vines.
The Shops are large, and in good repair.
Adjoining the above is a fine LOT of five-eighths of an acre, planted with a variety of fruits and vines, just coming into full bearing. Apply to
J. A. B. MARTIN,
Locust Grove, Md.,
or REV. J. MARTIN, Shrewsbury Church.
apr30-tf.

CARD.—Mr. S. MERRITT, lately in the clothing business in this town, is now with A. Friedman at the New Clothing House in the Masonic Hall building, where he will be pleased to receive a call from his old friends and customers. tf.

A large line of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Infants' SHOES, and of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Fine and Heavy Shoes, for sale by
apr2. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

GAS TAR—GAS TAR.
Reasonable Figures, at
apr30. L. K. STAM'S.

LAWN RAKES and MAGIC HOES, just received and for sale by
May 7. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

OUR NUMERATION.

In the twenties—and the blossoms
Drifted by in fragrant snow;
Skies were blue, and we together
Chose the path that we should go.
Violets bloomed and grasses nodded,
Springing by our lingering feet;
And we laughed and kissed each other,
Singing gaily, "Life is sweet!"

In our thirties—crimson berries
Blushed 'neath emerald banners bright,
Royal orchard veiled their purple
From the careless seeker's sight.
Solemn forest shades around us
Both our voices strangely stilled;
But we closer drew together,
Hands with sylvan treasures filled.

In our sixties—open meadows
Now beguile our wandering feet;
Memory's orchards, forests, blossoms,
Fields and skies are ever sweet.
But we best love aster's sapphires
And lobelia's spikes of flame,
While our hearts, like autumn's maples,
Burn and glow for each the same.

In our eighties—we have cheated
Frost and fled before the snow;
In a Southern clime we are waiting
Till our King shall bid us go.
Resting here beneath the palm trees,
By the sweet-breathed myrtles fanned—
'Tis not long, our second spring-time,
'Tis not far the morning land.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

"There, that'll do now, Miss Gertie, dear, you look just lovely."

Poor old nurse, according to her, I was always lovely. Whether arrayed in silks or cottons, ball-dress or morning gown, her verdict respecting me remained the same.

As I surveyed myself in the glass I felt a conscious blush rising to my face. I wanted to look my very best to-night, and I knew my white dress and pearl ornaments became me well.

"Give me a kiss, nursie," I cried, "and then go and get ready while I show myself to papa. How do I do, papa?" I demanded, bursting upon him in all the splendidness of my attire.

"Eh, my little girl," he said, looking up from the book he was reading, "are you ready to go now?"

"Yes, I promised to be the first arrival, you know; and, please, I want your candid opinion on my appearance. Nurse thinks I look perfectly lovely."

"I am afraid nurse is a partial critic," he returned with a fond smile. "You look very nice indeed, darling. You are growing wonderfully like your mother."

I knew that this was the highest praise he could give me, and forgetful alike of my dignity and my extensive train, I ran to him and clasped my arms around his neck.

"You dear old papa! You're sure you don't mind my leaving you—quite sure? And you won't feel lonesome without me will you?"

"No, my child—no."

As I drove along with nurse in her prim black bonnet, seated opposite to me, my heart beat high with nervous anticipation. I was going to my first party, for though I was eighteen papa and I had lived such retired lives that till lately I had known nothing of the gaities usual to girls of my age. Six months previously, however, the Mortons, some old friends of my father's, had settled in the neighborhood, and at their house I had begun to appear in society. Already, on the strength of a few musical evenings and a garden party or two, I felt myself quite a dissipated person.

When we reached Holme Lodge, the large, comfortable old country mansion was ablaze with light, and from the open door streamed an inviting flow of warmth and brilliancy.

In the hall I was seized upon by Louie and Lottie Morton, the twin sisters.

"Come up stairs to our room," cried Lottie, "we will have time for a chat before the people all arrive."

The sitting room, specially appropriated to the girls' use, was a pretty, cosy apartment. A splendid wood fire was burning on the tiled hearth, and near by a little table was set forth with a dainty repast of coffee and the most delicious cakes.

After we had examined and commented on each other's costumes, Louis began filling our cups just as a young lady entered the room.

She was a friend staying on a visit—Isabella Saloni by name, and by birth half Italian and half English.

She looked remarkably well, in a suit of saffron-tinted brocade, and necklace, ear-rings and bracelets of dull gold, and as I gazed at her I comprehended how rarely lovely she was.

I was engaged to Rupert Morton for the first set; but we had only taken a couple of turns round the room when he whispered:

"Do you particularly wish to finish this dance? If not, will you come into the conservatory! It is cool and pleasant there."

I was about to make some laughing rejoinder, but a look in his gray eyes stopped me, and I merely bowed assent.

"Gertrude," he said softly, as we stood by a marble basin wherein a tiny fountain sent up a sparkling cascade of silver drops, "do you guess why I asked you to come here?"

I glanced up at him saucily.

"Certainly; because it is so cool and pleasant out here."

"Ah! that was only the pretext, the excuse. Surely you can guess my reason, darling. You know I love you, do you not?"

I strove to cover my burning cheeks with my hands; but he gently removed them and held them in his own as he bent his head down to the level of my downcast eyes.

"Have you a word to say to me? Can you not give me one word of hope?"

I could not at first speak, but he read his answer in my silence.

"Rupert," I murmured presently, raising my head from its resting place on his shoulder, "do you know. I—I thought—I—I was afraid that you liked Miss Saloni."

"You were indeed mistaken. No man could help admiring her; but believe me, beyond admiration, I have never given her a thought."

The rest of the evening sped swiftly by. If I had been happy before I was ten times happier now. I danced every dance, and at supper Rupert contrived to secure a secluded corner, where he detained me so long that I mortally offended one partner who sought me high and low.

I was to remain at Holme Lodge and go home the next day, nurse having everything requisite for my stay there, and placed ready before she returned home.

Having exchanged my ball dress for a comfortable dressing-gown, and my satin shoes for furlined slippers, I sat by the fire in my bed room, dreaming bright dreams and weaving fairy fancies. I loved and was beloved. Was not that the height of human bliss! Could there be any other joy to compare with it! Truly it is written:

"There's nothing half so sweet in life,
As love's young dream."

It was long ere I got into bed, but once there I fell into a slumber, and neither memories of the past nor pains of the future disturbed it.

Suddenly I awoke with a full, sure consciousness of the presence of some one or something terrible in the room. Who or what it was I could not tell, and I dared not to attempt to find out. I lay with my face turned to the wall, every limb stiff and still, and the blood in my veins curdling with fear.

At last an icy finger touched me; and, as though under some mesmeric influence, I slowly moved my head.

The fire had died out, but a night-lamp was dimly burning, and by its light I saw—I saw a loosely-robed figure, with a cloud of raven hair falling almost to its knees; luridly glowing eyes, set in a deathly pallid face; and in one upraised hand a gleaming stiletto—jeweled handled and finely pointed.

I could utter no cry; I could make no movement. I remained spellbound and dumb, my eyeballs staring and my lips blanching, knowing that I was at the mercy of a mad woman, and recognizing in that mad woman Isabella Saloni. Again she touched me; and though I shuddered I could not draw away.

"You sleep soundly," she said, "but you have awakened at last. The sleep of death is the soundest of all sleeps, for there is no awakening from it! And so he told you he loved you—you not me! What do you know of love? What does he know of love? It is I who love—I-I-I," and her voice rose shrill and high. "I am going to kill you!" she continued, after a moment's pause. "He cannot love you then. He will forget you, and then it will be my turn."

But the spell was broken. With a piercing, echoing cry for help, I flung aside the bed clothing and sprang on to the floor.

There came a sharp, fierce blow, an agonizing pain, and then darkness, oblivion.

It was twilight when I came to my senses. The curtains were drawn, and a bright fire crackled cheerfully in the grate.

Vaguely wondering as to what had happened, I attempted to sit up, but the only effect of the exertion was a low moan of anguish.

A gentle voice addressed me soothingly, and Mrs. Morton leaned over me, and slipping her arm under the pillow lifted me up and gave me some cooling beverage to drink. I fell asleep directly, and when I awoke again gray day's light was creeping in at the window, and nurse was sitting by my side.

"Thank heaven!" she ejaculated fervently, as I feebly raised my hand. "Ah! but you're better now, my lamb."

"Have I been ill?" I whispered.

"A little, dearie," she answered, tenderly stroking my hair.

"But—but what was it? Why am I not at home?"

"Hush! my pretty. You mustn't talk any more now. Lie still, and another time you shall hear all about it."

"Ah, me! What weary days, what weary weeks, those were that I had to lie still. Waking and sleeping I was haunted by half delirious visions of that dreadful night. I could not bear to be left alone for even a few minutes. A flitting shadow in the corner, a fold of drapery, would nearly send me into hysterics.

At last when the birds were blithely caroling a welcome to the spring, and trees and hedgerows were bursting into leaf, I was carried from my bed to a sofa in the adjoining room, and from that time recovery was more rapid.

Harvest was just over when Rupert and I were quietly married at the village church. The winter following we spent abroad, papa joining us at Nice in October, and accompanying us on the remainder of our travels.

Isabella Saloni is in a private asylum near London. Insanity it appeared, on inquiry, was hereditary in her family, though the fact had always been kept as secret as possible. Poor, poor girl! I only think of her now with intense pity and compassion.

THE JEFFERSON DAVIS CAPTURE.

HIS ACCOUNT OF IT.

Mr. Jefferson Davis's new book on the "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government" gives the following account of his own capture:

"After a short time I was hailed by a voice which I recognized as that of my private secretary, who informed me that the marauders had been hanging around the camp, and that he and others were on post around it, and were expecting an assault as soon as the moon went down. A silly story had got abroad that it was a treasure train, and *auri sacra fames* had probably instigated these marauders, as it stimulated Gen. J. H. Wilson to send out a large force to capture the same train. For the protection of my family I traveled with them two or three days, when, believing that they had passed out of the region of marauders, I determined to leave their encampment at nightfall to execute my original purpose. My horse and those of my party proper were saddled preparatory to a start when one of my staff, who had ridden into a neighboring village, returned and told me that he had heard that a marauding party intended to attack the camp that night. This decided me to wait long enough to see whether there was any truth in the rumor, which I supposed would be ascertained in a few hours. My horse remained saddled and my pistols in the holsters, and I lay down, fully dressed, to rest. Nothing occurred to rouse me until just before dawn, when my coachman, a free colored man, who faithfully clung to our fortunes, came and told me there was firing over the branch, just behind our encampment. I stepped out of my wife's tent and saw some horsemen, whom I immediately recognized as cavalry, deploying around the encampment. I turned back and told my wife these were not the expected marauders, but regular troopers. She implored me to leave her at once. I hesitated, from unwillingness to do so, and lost a few precious moments before yielding to her importunity. My horse and arms were near the road on which I expected to leave, and down which the cavalry approached; it was, therefore impracticable to reach them. I was compelled to start in the opposite direction. As it was quite dark in the tent I picked up what was supposed to be my 'raglan,' a waterproof light overcoat, without sleeves; it was subsequently found to be my wife's, so very like my own as to be mistaken for it; as I started my wife thoughtfully threw over my head and shoulders a shawl. I had gone perhaps fifteen or twenty yards when a trooper galloped up and ordered me to halt and surrender, to which I gave a defiant answer, and, dropping the shawl and raglan from my shoulders, advanced toward him. He leveled his carbine at me, but I expected, if he fired, he would miss me, and my intention was, in that event, to put my hand under his foot, tumble him off on the other side, spring into his saddle and attempt to escape. My wife, who had been watching, when she saw the soldier aim his carbine at me, ran forward and threw her arms around me.

Success depended on instantaneous action, and recognizing that the opportunity had been lost, I turned back, and, the morning being damp and chilly, passed on to a fire beyond the tent. Our pursuers had taken different roads, and approached our camp from opposite directions. They encountered each other and commenced firing, both supposing they had met our armed escort, and some casualities resulted from their conflict with an imaginary body of Confederate troops. During the confusion, while attention was concentrated upon myself, except by those who were engaged in pillage, one of my aides, Lieut. Burnwell, with Lieut. Barnwell, walked off unobserved. His daring exploits on the sea had made him on the part of the Federal government an object of special hostility, and rendered it quite proper that he should avail himself of every possible means of escape. Col. Pritchard went over to their battle-field, and I did not see him for a long time, surely more than an hour after my capture. He subsequently claimed credit, in conversation with me, for the forbearance shown by his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender."

Happy Nancy's Secret.

There once lived in an old brown cottage a solitary woman, known everywhere by the name of "Happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relatives, and was half-blind, quite lame and very crooked.

"Well, Nancy, singing again," would the chance visitor say, as he stopped at her door.

"O yes, I'm forever at it."

"I wish you'd tell me your secret, Nancy. You are all alone; you work hard; you have nothing very pleasant surrounding you; what is the reason you are happy?"

"Perhaps it's because I haven't got anybody but God," replied the creature looking up. "You see, rich folks like you depend upon their families and their houses; they've got to think of their business, of their wives and children, and then they're always afraid of troubles ahead. I ain't got anything to trouble myself about, you see, because I leave it all to the Lord. I think, 'Well, if he can keep this great world in such good order, the sun rolling day after day, and the stars a shining nigut after night, and make my garden things come up the same, season after season, he can certainly take care of such a poor, simple thing as I am,' and so you see, I leave it all to the Lord, and the Lord takes care of me."

"Well, but, Nancy, suppose a frost shall come after your fruit trees are all in blossom, and your little plants out; suppose—"

"But I don't suppose; I don't want to suppose, except that the Lord will do everything right. That's what makes you people unhappy; you are all the time supposing. Now why can't you wait till the suppose comes, as I do, and then make the best of it?"

"Ah, Nancy, it's pretty certain you'll get to heaven, while many of us, with all of our worldly wisdom, will have to stay out."

"There you are at it again," said Nancy, shaking her head. "Always looking out for some black cloud. Why, if I was you, I'd keep the devil at arm's length, instead of taking him right into my heart; he'll do you a desperate sight of mischief."

She was right. We do take the demon of care, of distress, of melancholy foreboding, of ingratitude, right into our hearts. We canker every pleasure with this gloomy fear of coming ill; we seldom trust that blessings will enter, or hail them when they come. Instead of that, we smother them under the blanket of apprehension, and choke them with our mistrust.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

NEW JERSEY farmers are raising quinces for seed, which bring $4.50 per pound.

THE torment of envy is like a grain of sand in the eye.

THE CIGARETTE VICE.

A FILTHY FASHION THAT IS SAPPING THE LIFE OF THE YOUTH OF AMERICA—WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY ABOUT IT—GROWTH STUNTED, EYE-SIGHT DESTROYED, AND DIGESTION IMPAIRED.

From the Philadelphia Times.

No one who has a nose needs to be told that cigarette smoking is the most offensive form yet invented for the consumption of tobacco. There is something not altogether unpleasant even to delicate olfactories about the fragrance of a choice Havana cigar. The pipe-smoker afflicts his friends with nothing worse than a strong odor of tobacco, while the sin of the chewer is principally that he defiles himself. But the cigarette smoker, and he is generally a boy, pollutes the air wherever he moves with the quintessence of all nastiness in smells. He is a public nuisance. Whether he is smoking or not you can smell him. The sickening odor seems to, and in many cases actually does exude from every pore in his enervated and listless body. In the opera, the theatre, the church and in the street his baleful presence makes itself known often before he is seen. This vice is of very recent and very rapid growth. Dealers who three or four years ago did not sell a cigarette now sell millions a month, and the evil is constantly growing, so that it is said that a new brand has been put on the market every day since the beginning of the year. The habit is confined almost exclusively to boys and young men, and the victim can be readily detected not only by the nauseating odor which hangs about him like a deadly miasma, but by his sunken eyes, hollow cheeks, from which every shade of color, except a sickly yellow, has departed; by his puny limbs, flat chest, stooping shoulders and languid gait. He has, indeed energy enough left to go out at the fall of the curtain at the theatre and take a smoke of vile tobacco and doctored paper, between the acts, but beyond that the efforts of the confirmed cigarette-smoker are generally confined to lounging around the streets, where he can be seen by the dozen at any hour of the day on any corner sucking away at the nasty little rolls, drawing the smoke with a sort of gasp down into the air passages of the lungs and forcing it out through the nose, and so absorbing a nicotine and the empyreumatic oil of paper and transforming himself into a walking accumulation of filthy smells.

There is a possibility that if the young man or boy addicted to this habit knew how he was blighting his future life he would stop it, and with the view of giving him that information the Times has, through its reporters, gathered the views of a number of the leading physicians of the city regarding the effect of cigarette smoking on the young. Every one of the physicians whose expressions are reported below is a recognized authority on nervous, throat and lung or heart diseases. While it may startle the cigarette smoker to find how warmly and unanimously his habit is condemned, it will pay him to read the interviews which follow.

STUNTING GROWTH AND RUINING HEALTH.

"I am glad to hear the Times is going to take up the subject," said Dr. Robert Bartholow, of 1507 Walnut street, well known as a specialist in nervous disorders. "It is high time that something was done to put a stop to this frightful evil, which is stunting the growth and ruining the health of thousands of boys. It is just horrible to see these boys—little fellows, many of them not more than eight or ten years old, not street boys, but well-dressed and carefully nurtured boys—gathered in knots in some corner, where they think they will not be observed, learning to smoke. Parents see their sons getting thin and yellow and irritable, the family doctor is called in and without going to the root of the evil prescribes tonics which do no perceptible good.

"The prodigious increase of cigarette smoking among boys in the last few years," continued Dr. Bartholow, getting up from his chair and walking up and down his handsome parlor in the energy of his indignation, "is an evil which will tend to the deterioration of the race if it is not checked. But it is not hard to account for. Boys are very imitative. They follow the fashion with promptness and zeal. Cigarettes are the rage at Harvard. It is the correct thing to smoke these poisonous little rolls of tobacco and paper. Whatever is fashionable in a great school like Harvard is sure in very short time to be fashionable among young men and boys all over the country. Another great cause of the mischief is that boys are very fond of imitating their elders. Smoking in public places ought to be discouraged. There ought to be a sentiment created against it, and the press is the power to create such a sentiment. Every man when he smokes in public ought to think that he is encouraging some boy to smoke. The boy will smoke a cigarette, imagining that he will get less tobacco in that way and ignorant of the fact that cigarette smoking is the most pernicious form in which tobacco is used. Tobacco in any form is a great injury to a growing boy, and the fashion of inhaling the smoke and then forcing it out through the nose is deadly in its effects. It causes catarrh in the air passages, throat and nose, and makes the smoker disgusting as well as puny and stunted. You will find that these cigarette-smoking youths have impaired digestions, small and poor muscles, irritable tempers and a lack of capacity for sustained effort of any kind, and I believe you will find that they do not succeed in life. The men who win are the men of strong physique. A cigarette-smoking boy will not make a strong man. These are some of the evils which the individual brings upon himself. But the mischief does not stop with the individual, but is transmitted to his offspring. Nervous peculiarities are just as readily transmitted as physical peculiarities. The acquired irritability, imperfect development and loss of nervous force of the father is inherited by the child, who in turn further impairs his health by the same process, so that in the course of three or four generations there must be a great deterioration in the race. The sale of cigarettes to boys should be prohibited by law."

THE WORST FORM IS WHICH TOBACCO IS USED.

"About half the cases of nervous break down in men," said Dr. Horatio C. Wood, 1631 Arch street, "are the result of the use of tobacco, and the use of tobacco is much worse for boys than it is for men. I have in my mind now one of our best boating men, who left off rowing and training and went back to his cigarettes, and now he is all broken up with heart troubles. There is a peculiar action of the heart caused by the excessive use of tobacco, known as the 'tobacco heart' which the elder Dr. Pepper made a special study of and used to lecture upon. I have no positive information on the subject, but I believe cigarettes are the worst form in which tobacco is used, and I believe that their sale to boys is prohibited in France. In addition to the poison in the tobacco the cigarette smoker absorbs a certain amount of the empyreumatic oil of paper, which is an irritant to the mucuous membranes, causing catarrh. But this is not the worst effect. The action of the heart is depressed and the whole system debilitated. Official investigation in the schools of France proved that the cigarette smoking students were much behind the others. These vital defects are sure to be transmitted to the offspring. Any transient state can be transmitted. A child begot by a man who is drunk is apt to be idiotic. Cut one of the big nerves in the leg of a Guinea pig and he will develop epilepsy, and his offspring will be epileptic.

"Cigarette smoking by boys and young men is a great evil, but how are you going to stop it. The boys won't stop it and the parents can hardly make them. If they want to smoke they will find a way."

INDIGESTION AND IMPAIRED VISION.

"There is no question," said Dr. William Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, "about tobacco being injurious to all growing bodies. There are some objections that apply particularly to cigarettes. The first is the facility with which they can be used. The student going from his room to class, the clerk on the way from store to bank, will light a cigarette where he would not think of a cigar. Thus they smoke a great many more than they are aware of. The use becomes excessive. Least objectionable for use in smoking is a well-made pipe and next comes a good cigar, but by far the worst form in which tobacco can be used is the cigarette. The reason is that in no other way is the consumption so rapid, and this, with the looseness of use of tobacco, fulfills all the condition for the easy absorption of the poisonous principle. The smoke is inhaled in large breaths and a great deal is taken into the lungs. If the tobacco is rank and bad it makes it so much the worse. The effect is seen in the disordered action of the heart, an impaired vision, troubles of indigestion and sometimes ulceration of the throat. The effect of tobacco upon all persons under twenty-one years of age is bad. If they use it a little they are somewhat injured in their constitution; if they use it considerably they are injured more, if they use it very much they are injured seriously. Cigarette smoking cannot but be regarded as a very great evil,