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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, AUGUST 13, 1881. No. 15.

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 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 subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN C. BURCHINAL,
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 7th of February, 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 2d day of August, 1881.

MARY M. BURCHINAL,
WM. D. BURCHINAL,
Aug. 6, 1881—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

GEORGE S. DIEHL,
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 30th day of January, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under our hands this 26th day of July, 1881.

RICHARD S. DIEHL,
ADAM DIEHL,
July 30—4t. Administrators.

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

THOMAS P. DIXON,
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 30th day of January, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 26th day of July, 1881.

JAMES T. DIXON,
July 30, 1881—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

JOHN W. PEARSON,
late of Wilmington, Del., 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 24th day of January, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of July, 1881.

CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
July 23, 1881—4t. Executor.

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. on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

ROBERT RUTH,
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 24th day of January, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of July, 1881.

MARION deK. SMITH,
July 23—4t. Adm'r.

Ratification Notice.

In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of Effa Woodland, made and reported by RICHARD H. CORBALEY, collector of taxes for the year 1877, in the first election district of Kent county.

THE Report of Sale and proceedings in the aforegoing case having been read and considered, and the same appearing to have been regular, and the provisions of law in relation thereto having been complied with, it is this Nineteenth day of July, 1881, hereupon ordered by the Court that the sale made and reported by Rich'd H. Corbaley, collector of taxes for 1877, as above set forth, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Third Monday of October next; Provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks prior to the first Monday of September next.

FREDERICK STUMP.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
July 23, 1881—4t.

A List of Miscellaneous Articles

FOR SALE AT

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Perfumery, Colognes, Extracts, Soaps, Clothes-Brushes, Gold Pens, Pencils, Boxes of Fancy Paper, Fine Stationery.

BOOKS.—Seaside Libraries, Franklin Square Libraries, Book Bags, Pens, Inks, opying Pencils, Prayer Books, Hymn Books and Bibles. Also, the Revised Edition of the New Testament, which will be in stock in a few days.

☞ These goods are all fine goods, selected with the greatest care, and are now offered for sale at the lowest possible prices, by

COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.
May 21, 1881.

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.

PHILADELPHIA

CREAM MEAD

IS THE MOST POPULAR DRINK NOW SOLD.

T. W. WICKES, Chestertown.

June 25, 1881.

LAWN MOWERS! for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Educational.

NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE AND SEMINARY open Sep. 7. Climate unsurpassed. Extensive buildings. Experienced instructors. Both sexes admitted and graduated. For Catalogues address REV. A. M. JELLY, D.D., Pres't, New Windsor, Md. jy23-1m.

THE HANNAH MORE ACADEMY for girls. Founded 1832; 15 miles from Baltimore. Thorough instruction, careful training; influences of a Christian home. REV. ARTHUR J. RICH, A.M., M.D., Reisterstown, Md. 2m.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—Next session commences Tuesday, Sep. 20. For catalogues or further information address WM. H. PARKER, Pres't, College Station, Prince George's co., Md. jy23-2m.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

Increase of boarders 100 per cent. in three years. Two degrees conferred, or select courses. Buildings large, modern conveniences. Beautiful, accessible city. 45th year begins Sept. 8, 1881.

For catalogues, address Rev. J. M. WILLIAMS, President, Wilmington, Del. jy16-2m.

Episcopal Female Institute

WINCHESTER, VA.

REV. J. C. WHEAT, D.D., PRINCIPAL,
Assisted by competent and experienced Teachers.

Especial facilities are afforded for the study of Music, the Modern Languages, &c., and the terms are moderate compared with the advantages enjoyed. The location in the Great Valley of Va., is noted for healthfulness.

The eighth annual session begins Sep. 8, 1881. For circulars address the Principal.

References:—Rt. Rev. H. C. Lay, Rt. Rev. W. Pinkney. jy23-6t.

The Bayard Institute

FOR

YOUNG LADIES,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

ITS AIM: The cultivation of Good Taste and Good Manners as the foundation of all after life education. Eighth Session begins Sept. 14.

TERMS PER ANNUM: Including Board, Tuition in English, Latin, French, Music, and use of Piano and English Text books - - - $250. A reduction of ten per cent. to pupils from the neighborhood who return to their homes on Fridays. Number of boarders limited.

Candidates for Honors must be present at the beginning of the session and remain throughout the school year.

☞ For circulars, address

MISS TILGHMAN,
Middletown, Del.

REFERENCES:—Hon. P. F. Thomas, Easton, Md.; Rt. Rev. Henry C. Lay, Easton, Md.; Hon. Wm. Knight, Cecilton, Md.; Hon. J. B. Groome, Elkton, Md.; Hon. John P. Cochran, Col. Jos. Clayton, Middletown, Del. jy2-2m.

T. L. SUTLIFF,
Real Estate Agent
AND CONVEYANCER,
CHURCH HILL, QUEEN ANNE'S CO., MD.
jy23-6m.*

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.

A CARD.

To the Business Men & Legal Profession of Chestertown:

HAVING been reappointed CONSTABLE by lawful authority for my 3rd term for Queen Anne's county, and given good and sufficient bond for the faithful discharge of all the duties of the said office, I solicit a share of the business of Chestertown.

I promise to give my undivided attention to all business intrusted to me, and make prompt returns of all moneys collected by me. I will solicit for a reasonable commission or bring suit according to law as instructed.

M. C. CASEY, Constable,
CRUMPTON, Q. A. Co., MD.

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, BILL HOOKS,
GRUBBING HOES,
&c., &c., &c.,

will do well to examine our New Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.
Feb. 12, 1881.

☞ **PUMPS!**

We have secured the full control in this section of the Celebrated

"Goshen" Cucumber Pump

and are prepared to furnish them at the lowest possible cost. Call and examine our stock and you will buy.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.
April 30, 1881.

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.

E. T. COMEGYS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN,

AND

FERTILIZERS,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

New Wheat

WANTED,

FOR WHICH I WILL PAY THE

Highest Market Price.

☞ I will also advance Cash to responsible Farmers who may need it to assist them in Cutting and Threshing their Grain.

SOLE AGENT for Kent county for the CELEBRATED

McCORMICK SELF BINDER
And IRON MOWER,

The BEST, and simplest machine on the market.

E. T. COMEGYS,
aug6. *LOCUST GROVE, MD.*

RICH'D J. FOARD,

DEALER IN

Grain

CHESTERTOWN,

MARYLAND.

New Wheat

WANTED,

FOR WHICH I WILL PAY THE

Highest Market Price.

☞ I will also advance Cash to responsible Farmers, who may need it to assist them in Cutting and Threshing their Grain.

RICHARD J. FOARD,

OFFICE in F. Platt's Hardware Store, next to T. W. Wickes' Drug Store, High street. June 18—3m.

T. J. McWHORTER,

MILLINGTON, MD.,

DEALER IN

GRAIN, COAL

LIME and PHOSPHATES.

50,000 Bush. NEW WHEAT wanted

for which the highest cash price will be paid on delivery on the Kent Co. & Queen Anne's R. R.

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—tf. MILLINGTON.

C. H. J. SPARKS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN and COAL,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for WHEAT, and

COAL furnished

At the very Lowest Prices, at

BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R
a23-tf.

SCHOOL TEACHERS,

PARENTS and SCHOLARS

Can Procure

SCHOOL BOOKS

and School supplies generally, at LESS than School-board prices, at

M. A. TOULSON'S
DRUG STORE.

E. T. Trustee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, in Equity, the undersigned will offer at PUBLIC SALE at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Maryland, on

TUESDAY,
The 16th of August, 1881,
At Two o'clock P. M.,

ALL THAT FARM

situate about two miles from Chestertown, on the public road leading into Quaker Neck, known as the late residence of Thomas Baker, late of Kent county, deceased, containing

193½ ACRES OF LAND

more or less, of which about 150 acres are arable, and the balance in

WOOD AND TIMBER

principally WHITE OAK and CHESTNUT.

The arable land is divided into 5 fields,

One Peach Orchard,
One Apple Orchard,
One Pear Orchard,

and one grass lot, all under good fencing.

THE IMPROVEMENTS are a large TWO STORY

Brick and Frame Dwelling

A LARGE BARN, and other necessary OUT-BUILDINGS.

The land is well improved and productive. It is in a good neighborhood and very conveniently located, with a public school house adjoining.

THE TERMS OF SALE,

as prescribed by the Decree, are:—One-fourth cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the trustee, and the balance in two equal instalments of one and two years, with interest on whole sum unpaid from the day of sale.

CHAS. H. BAKER, TRUSTEE.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
July 23, 1881—ts.

SUMMER *Announcement*

—OF—

LOUIS K. STAM

Please Read carefully:

In Painting your buildings it is always to your advantage to select the Best and Purest of materials.

I have House and Carriage Paint and Varnishes, all kinds, of the best quality that can be obtained, viz:—J. W. Masury & Sons, and John Lucas & Co.'s. It is guaranteed neither to *Crack, Peel* nor *Blister*, and to last in any weather. It has stood the test here for eight years.

My Spring designs for WALL PAPER are most beautiful, and have been selected with great care from the largest houses of New York and Philadelphia.

Garnet, Cherry, Dark Brown, Light Brown, Drab, Pearl, and many other colors of Window Shadings. Shades made to order to fit your window.

Protect your Barns and other Buildings by using Washes. I have all the different earth Paints for such work, and will give directions to mix the wash.

Paint Brushes, White Wash Brushes, Kalsomine, &c. Full stock.

VERY LOW PRICES.

Full assortment of FURNITURE.

Goods delivered to your houses free of charge, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't fail to call when you visit town. You will be received politely.

Just below C. F. Stam's Drug Store, and adjoining Mrs. E. N. Melvin's.

L. K. STAM.
May 7, 1881.

NEW SODA FOUNTAIN!

T. W. WICKES,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

IS dispensing a purer article of SODA WATER, from his handsome new fountain than is ordinarily purchased in the city, for these reasons: 1st. He has the advantage of home spring water, which is better than hydrant water; 2d. He has the new improved block tin lined steel fountain, which makes any metalic contamination of the beverages impossible; the copper fountains, tin washed, are liable to poison; you are taking a great risk in drinking a beverage which when you discover the poison may be too late to remedy.

Ice Cold Cream Soda Water and all the popular syrups.

June 25. T. W. WICKES.

Undertaking Revolutionized!

NO PACKING OF BODIES IN ICE.

THE DEAD PRESERVED by Cold Air.

I HAVE just received direct from the manufacturers and patentees one of the VERY LATEST IMPROVED PATENT ICE CASKETS, for preserving the dead. By the use of *this* Casket a corpse can be dressed ready for burial and placed in it and kept for several days or weeks if necessary, perfectly natural, with no odor arising at all. The ice does not come in contact with or touch the body. When in use this preserver has the appearance of a handsome burial casket. I have been in correspondence with all the leading patentees and selected this one because I believe it to be the BEST in use, as it is the *very latest improved.*

JOHN N. DODD,
jy23-2m. Funeral Director and Furnisher.

Clothing Made to Order.

WE are now taking orders for one of the most reliable TAILORING HOUSES in Philadelphia.

Call and examine our large and beautiful line of SAMPLES before purchasing. A good fit guaranteed.

WHEATLEY BROS.,
apr23. *Up Town.*

WATER COOLERS.

We have just received a fine stock of Water Coolers, which we are offering very cheap.

m28 THOS. L. HINES & CO.

THE LEGEND OF THE JAY.

One day, in thoughtful mood,
As I strolled the quiet wood,
Suddenly a shrill, demoniac yell
Broke the quiet of the dell.

In my own peculiar way,
I asked the cause of it, the Jay—
Why he chose thus to obtrude
Upon my peaceful solitude?

Then straightway it pleased him
To find a comfortable limb,
The very topmost of the tree,
And thus he answer made to me:

"I am a bird of evil
My father was the devil:
And I formerly did dwell
In his kingdom, known as Hell.

"For such a foul uncanny place
I lived at peace with all my race;
Till alas! my sad condition,—
I'd a glimpse of man's ambition.

"Then I racked my fevered brain
My powerful father's crown to gain;
Forgetting, what all should know:
He alone is first below.

"So he in dreadful ire,
Ordered molten lead and fire,
Which is used to punish those
Who in Hell would be his foes.

"And today my wings of blue
Bear its yellow, sulphurous hue:
While my jarring, grating note
Is the lead that's in my throat.

"While the tuft upon my head
In taunting mockery he said:
Shall be a crown like those at school
Which adorn the stupid fool—

"Loudly all the friends assembled
Shouted the old vaults trembled:
They would greatly love to see
Me banished from their company.

Then with harsh, discordant yell
That reminded me of—well;
This bird of sorry plight
Took its ever fitful flight.

Philadelphia. J. L. B.

The Prime of Life.

Between the ages of forty-five and sixty a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to attacks of disease, and experience has given soundness to his judgment. His mind is resolute, firm and equal; all his functions are in the highest order; he assumes mastery over his business; builds up a competency on the foundation he has laid in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two over sixty, he arrives at a standstill. But athwart this is the viaduct called the turn of life, which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "old age," round which the river winds, and then beyond, without boat or causeway, to effect his passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile material, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout or apoplexy are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the past; but let him gird up his loins and provide himself with a fitter staff, and he may trudge on in safety and with perfect composure. To quit metaphor, "the turn of life" is a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and powers having reached the utmost expansion, now begin either to close like a flower at sunset or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, while a careful supply of props and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has entirely set in.

Men of Grit.

Many a life has been lost because the left hand had been neglected. The large majority of the men do not use a tithe of the power they possess. Their talents are mostly in a napkin. One of the wealthiest men in Wall street today broke down in business a good many years ago. He went into an office where he was acquainted and said to the members of the firm that he had no bread for his family. "I'm ready to go messages for you or perform any other service." He hung his coat up there and commenced work around the lowest rung of the ladder. Previously this man's check was accepted anywhere in the street. You may be sure such a man gradually mounted. Over in Boston a like minded man fell out. He was without bread, and soon would have been without shoes unless he awakened up and stirred his energies. He was a book-keeper, and at one time earned a handsome salary. What did he do? This he did: he took a cotton hook and went down to the wharf to load and unload cotton at so much an hour. Behold another man of grit! The owners of the cotton and the ship will give directions to mix the wash. The owners of the cotton and the ship will give directions to mix the wash. Come up higher. He resumed the quill and laid aside the cotton hook. Discouragement never weakened the Boston boy. Whiners with hanging lips and chicken heart, who cure their troubles with the bottle or pistol, are pitiful creatures who should never have been born.—*N. Y. Witness.*

THE EASTERN SHORE.—There is not a State in the Union that can claim such a territory as the Eastern Shore. It may truthfully be stated that it is the garden spot of the world, because it possesses all the advantages possessed by any other section and many not possessed by any other. A farmer with proper cultivation can raise more wheat, corn, rye or oats to the acre than can be raised in any other portion of our whole country—and the grain raised will be finer and better in every way than that of any other section. The same is true of all kinds of vegetables. The season is at least two weeks in advance of any other in the same latitude, the vegetables are much more succulent and crisp than we have eaten anywhere else. For small fruits and indeed all fruits it does not have an equal; we eat fruit from no section that equals the fruit grown on the Eastern Shore, and notwithstanding we occasionally hear the cry "no peaches" the fruit crop rarely fails.

In point of transportation it excels any and every place in the world, nearly every farmer has navigable water at his door. Every county is cut by rivers and bays, so that the farmer loads his grain at his own granery, and it only costs about four cents to carry a bushel of grain one hundred miles.

There are millions upon millions of yellow pine, cypress and white oak timber, and all lyiable to poison; you are taking a great risk in drinking a beverage which when you discover the poison may be too late to remedy.

Ice Cold Cream Soda Water and all the popular syrups.

June 25. T. W. WICKES.

Undertaking Revolutionized!

NO PACKING OF BODIES IN ICE.

THE DEAD PRESERVED by Cold Air.

I HAVE just received direct from the manufacturers and patentees one of the VERY LATEST IMPROVED PATENT ICE CASKETS, for preserving the dead. By the use of *this* Casket a corpse can be dressed ready for burial and placed in it and kept for several days or weeks if necessary, perfectly natural, with no odor arising at all. The ice does not come in contact with or touch the body. When in use this preserver has the appearance of a handsome burial casket. I have been in correspondence with all the leading patentees and selected this one because I believe it to be the BEST in use, as it is the *very latest improved.*

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WHEATLEY BROS.,
apr23. *Up Town.*

WATER COOLERS.

We have just received a fine stock of Water Coolers, which we are offering very cheap.

m28 THOS. L. HINES & CO.

BARBARA'S GUEST.

"Company for dinner!" cried little Barbara, in despair. "Oh, Lisette, what shall we do?"

It was a sunshiny day in early July, with the great cluster of tiger-lilies all in blossom in the garden, the cherries beginning to turn crimson on the trees, and the roses flinging their subtle fragrance on the air, as if they fancied themselves blooming in some Persian vale. The thermometer stood at eighty in the shade. Squire Dulcimer's hay-makers were dotting the sides of the distant upland, and all the windows of the little cottage were wide open, to admit whatever stray whiffs of cool wind might be roaming athwart the blue air. And little Barbara had ripped her muslin dress apart, and was sitting Turk-fashion, on the floor, considering how best she might combine the breadths into something more modern, when Lisette, her sister, came flying tumultuously upstairs, like the wild little sprite that she was.

Barbara was small and dark, with blue-black braids of hair, large, solemn eyes, a crimson dot of a mouth, and the prettiest of round dimpled chins. Lisette was tall and slender—a sort of human lily, violet-eyed and transparent-skinned, with shining yellow curls, gathered into a net, and a sweet, bird like voice, not unlike that of a linnet. And these two girls, with their little brother Benny, were all that the old doctor had.

He had married late in life, this odd, eccentric disciple of Galen, and lost his wife when Benny was a baby; and ever since the young things had grown up by themselves, like the wild roses on the edge of the woods.

"Do!" repeated Lisette. "We must go down and set the table, that's what we must do."

"But there's nothing in the house for dinner!" cried Barbara, tragically clapping her hands, as she rose out of the whirlpool of pink muslin on the floor. "Oh, dear! oh, dear! Why don't people stay at home when they aren't wanted? Who is it, Lisette, anyhow?"

"I'm sure I don't know," answered Lisette. "Some travelling book agent, I suppose, or some shabby, genteel medical man, from nobody knows where, who thinks he is entitled to come here just because papa is an M. D. I only caught sight of the back of his coat, but it had a dreadfully seedy look."

"I do think papa is too bad," sighed Barbara. "I was going to have the whole day for dressmaking, so as to look decent at church next Sunday, for Mr. Dulcimer and his sister are coming to dinner, and one doesn't want to look like a native Patagonian. And I was going to give papa bread and cheese, and a glass of home-made root-beer. Papa don't care what he eats. But he's so particular about his guests. And I sent the last dozen of eggs to the store to exchange for three spools of sewing silk and a paper of needles, and told Benny to carry the pot of chicken soup to poor old Mrs. Gumbo, who is sick and poor, and all alone in the world."

"Charity begins at home," dolorously quoted Lisette. "Couldn't we catch a fowl?"

"As well try to catch a savage zebra of the wilderness," said Barbara. "One would think every one of 'em trained racers, by the way they run."

"A meat-pie?" suggested Lisette.

"There is no meat to make it of," said Barbara, brusquely.

"There's the remains of day before yesterday's steak," said Lisette. "We might mince it up fine, and—"

"Oh, Lisette!" cried Barbara. "I'm so sorry, but I gave the steak to a tramp, yesterday, between two slices of bread and butter. He looked so hungry, and he said he had had nothing but two raw turnips to eat for two days. And when I was looking for white roses, this morning, I saw the two slices, with only one mouthful bitten out of each flung into the bushes. And, oh, Lisette, there was a black bottle beside them. And I'm afraid he wasn't a nice, honest tramp!"

"Then that settles the meat-pie business," said poor Lisette. "Couldn't we make the white pigeon into a fricassee?"

"My white doves into a fricassee?" almost shrieked Barbara. "Oh, you cruel, cruel, heartless, marble-souled thing! Why don't you talk of making me into a fricassee, and done with it?"

"Barbara, don't speak so loud!" said Lisette, energetically. "We'll send to Widow Millett's and borrow her dinner!"

"What?" said Barbara, fairly astonished by the magnitude and originality of her young sister's idea.

"Send Benny," said Lisette. "Tell her we'll return it next week. Write a note, and say that papa has invited a gentleman to dinner, and that we haven't a mouthful fit to eat in the house, except bread and cheese. Mrs. Millett is an excellent cook; she always has something nice. And you will see that this will help us out of our dilemma."

"Yes!" sighed Barbara; "but there's my muslin dress. Why couldn't the man stay away until I had modeled it over, like the plate in the fashion magazine?"

"Never mind the fashion magazine," said Lisette; "but run and set the table as fast as you can. And be sure that you put on the very best cups, and remember to turn the cloth so that the darned spot will come under the tea-tray!"

And down stairs sped little Barbara, with cheeks as rosy red as red cherries, and black braids breaking loose from their pins in a confusion of shining jet; while the guest, sitting composedly out upon the porch, had had full time and opportunity to comprehend the entire situation.

"I seem to have arrived at an inopportune season," said he to himself. "I am sorry now that I accepted good old Dr. Bloom's cordially-proffered hospitality. But I am rather too substantial to vanish down into a crack and too real to float up in a puff of vapor, like the genii in the children's story-books; so I must remain here and abide until the end of it. But I'm glad they ain't going to make little Miss Barbara's pigeons into fricassees."

Three minutes afterward, when little Ben, the youngest of the family, rushed whistling out with a covered basket, he was deftly intercepted by the stranger.

"Where are you going, young man?" questioned he, in a low voice.

"To the Widow Millett's," said Benny; "with a note."

"Don't go there," said the stranger, "Go across the woods to the hall, instead—it is but a few steps further—and give this card to the old housekeeper there. And hark ye, Tommy—"

"Benny, sir, please," explained the lad.

"Benny, then—don't let your young ladies know that you haven't obeyed their orders. I'll make it all right with them, and there's a silver dollar for you."

Benny darted away, with his face all smiles; and just then up came the old doctor himself, apologizing for having been so long in finding the dusty old volume which he carried under his arm.

"But I always lose track of time when I get among my books," said he.

Barbara had just come down stairs, after a hurried toilet, which had added a pink ribbon bow to her dress and a cream colored rose to the heavy black braids of hair, when she found Lisette in the little dining-room.

"Barbara," cried Lisette, "just look here! Is it enchantment that has been at work?"

For upon the table was spread a collation of cold boiled ham, sardines glistening with their fragrant oil, chicken salid, iced sponge cake, white grapes and strawberries as large as lady apples. And a slender roll of French bread was cut in slices on a napkin in the center of the board, while a half dozen plates de roie gras, in their little metallic cans stood opposite.

Benny's big eyes, watching them from behind the lilac bush that shaded the window, grew preternaturally bright as he noted their amazement and at the same moment the doctor shuffled in, all unconscious of his carpet slippers and carelessly buttoned dressing gown, and ushered his guest into the presence of his daughters.

"Here's Mr. Dulcimer, Lisette," said he. "Barbara, little girl, here's our neighbor, the young squire. Dulcimer, let me present you to my girls—Blonde and Brunette, as we sometimes call 'em, ha, ha, ha!"

And in the midst of their consternation and perplexity, Lisette and Barbara were obliged to assume the part of gracious and undisturbed young hostesses.

They all enjoyed their impromptu lunch in spite of the mystery that surrounded it; and when Mr. Dulcimer returned to the hall, they all walked half way through the woods with him.

"Do you know, Mr. Dulcimer," said Barbara, with sparkling eyes, "I fancied you a haughty aristocrat, who wouldn't notice his humble neighbors at all!"

"I hope you are disabused of the idea now," said young squire, smiling.

"Oh, entirely!" said Lisette.

"And, believe me," said Mr. Dulcimer, holding Barbara's slim, brown hand in his a second or so longer than was absolutely necessary, "I should never have forgiven myself, if, through any law of stern necessity, I had eaten up your white doves in the shape of a fricassee."

And he disappeared into the woods, leaving Barbara and Lisette looking with amazement into one another's eyes.

"Lisette!" cried Barbara, breathlessly, "is it possible that he could have heard what we said?"

"He certainly has," Lisette made an answer, with a comic gesture of despair.

And then Benny was called into the witness box, and made to own up that the elegant luncheon came direct from Dulcimer Hall, and things seemed worse than ever.

"We are rightly punished," said Barbara bursting into tears, "for our inhospitality. And I never—never shall forgive either myself or Mr. Dulcimer!"

But she did. She forgave both the criminals before the young moon, now hanging over the hills like a thread of silver, had widened into its full shield of luminous pearl.

"We are friends," she smilingly acknowledged to Mr. Dulcimer.

"So far so good," said the young squire. "But may I not hope that some day we may be something more?"

And Barbara blushed celestial red, and said "she did not know."

So Mr. Dulcimer leaves the solution of that problem to time. But it is no more than probable that the question will be settled to suit him.

MAKING STYLISH HORSES.

HOW A COUNTRY HORSE IS TAUGHT CITY MANNERS.

A horseman tells a New York Times reporter the following: "A country horse comes in and I buy him. He is awkward, gawky and countryfied. He is, in short, compared with city horses, just what an awkward backwoodsman is compared with a polished gentleman. First of all, I fatten him up, give him good feed and have him carefully groomed twice a day to get him smooth. It is a new experiment for him and he likes it. It is like a boarder in a Water street boarding house going to a first-class hotel to live. It makes him good natured and happy. Then I take his neck in hand. No matter how sleek and fat and shiny he may be, no gentleman would have him in front of his carriage as long as he carries his nose out in the air and his neck is straight like a piece of board. He must be made to arch his neck and to pull in his chin. I put a 'mouthing-iron' on him. This is a solid iron bar, like a heavy bit, with rings on the ends. At the middle of it three heavy iron tassels are fastened so they will rest on the top of the tongue. This weight of iron makes him lower his chin and draw it in toward his breast. I put a surcingle on him, put straps through the rings in the ends of the mouthing-iron, fasten the other ends of the straps to the surcingle, and brace them up tight. This makes the horse arch his neck. He must do it whether he wants to or not. Two or three weeks of this treatment will get him in the habit of holding his head properly. It is painful to the horse, of course. Sometimes they make a fuss, and I have known them to faint with the weight of the iron on their tongues. But they generally stand it very well. The mouthing iron is removed only when the horses are feeding, and the feed box is so arranged in a short stall that the horse has to keep his chin drawn back to reach the oats. You can always tell a horse that has been treated in this way, for it drives up the glands on the side of the head, towards the ears, and swells them. They remain distorted permanently.

"This makes the head and neck question all right. But the horse still drags his feet along the ground like a man in loose slippers. I send a ton or less of straw into a clean part of the stable yard and have it spread loosely over the yard till it is perhaps two feet deep, but loose. While the mouthing-iron is still in the horse's mouth, I have one of the grooms take him out into this straw and walk him about for three or four hours every day. We talked about theatres and theatricals, and then averted to political economy, the state of the country, finance and commerce in turn, our intimacy evidently affording intense amusement to the foxy eyed party near us. Finally the shrill sound of the whistle and the entrance of the conductor indicated that we had arrived at Columbus, and the train soon arrived at the station.

"Come," said the red-faced individual, now rising from his seat and tapping my companion on the shoulder, "this is your station, old man."

My friend rose with some difficulty, dragging his hitherto concealed feet from under the seat, when for the first time I discovered that he was shackled, and was a prisoner in charge of the sheriff, going for seven years to the State prison at Columbus.

Wanted it "Awfully Nice."

One of the proprietors of a mountain house in the town of Woodstock, in the Catskills, received a letter the other day from a lady inquiring very particularly about his house, and what accommodations he had for genteel boarders. She said that she had written to twenty different mountain houses, and had received answers from the most of them, but their places, so far, did not suit her, as the society was not sufficiently polished. She desired a room on the northerly side of the house, with ceiling not less than eight feet in height, the windows commanding a broad and expansive view of farm lands and mountains. She inquired: "Have you a piano in your house? I do so dearly love music that I could not possibly do without it. Are your boarders, as a rule, cultured people? Have they a classic air? I could not exist without classic society. Are there any mosquitoes around your house? Is there a pond near that contains noisy, singing frogs? I desire to know this particularly, as the croaking of frogs did terribly annoy me last season. She closed the letter by saying "that she could not pay more than $5 per week, and if satisfactory to her questions were satisfactory she would engage a room of him for a few weeks the latter part of July." The proprietor having no room his house less than $8 per week, though somewhat amused at the letter, did not care to answer it, but finally one of the boarders thought a reply was necessary, and so he wrote to the lady. He told her, as an index of the culture and classic style of the guests who had visited the house for the past season, he could name Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras; General U. S. Grant, Susan B. Anthony, Roscoe Conkling, Dr. Mary Walker, Jefferson Davis with the author of "Beautiful Snow," Henry Ward Beecher, Wm. D. Hill and William H. Vanderbilt, accompanied by Maud S., and for further recommendation he would refer her to them or either of them. They had no piano but plenty of thunder. Mosquitoes were in abundance, and in fact it was one of the noted characteristics of the hotel, and one of the reasons why it was such a favorite resort; as invalids did not require either doctors or leeches. These birds took the place of physicians in regard to blood letting, and when killed and served with toast were considered by epicures as a dish unequalled in richness. There are bullfrogs, it is true," said the writer. "I wish to be frank with you, but we have them so thoroughly trained that by the use of electricity we can produce the finest concert music in the world. Their voices are rich, deep and mellow; they have become famous, and this is another attraction of the house that has given it a reputation even in far-off lands." An answer has not yet been received, but it seems the menu should be sufficient to satisfy the most fastidious. —*Boston Traveler.*

HARMONY OF LABOR AND CAPITAL.—The relations between labor and capital have not been so harmonious in years as they are present. The New York Herald says: "Looking over the whole country we can find only one strike of any consequence, and that is way out in Wisconsin. The thousands and thousands of men employed on the great railroad lines from New York to San Francisco, the hardy miners in the coal regions, the skilled mechanics in the New England mills, the vast army of agricultural laborers and the host of toilers in the great cities which keep their vast machinery in motion seem to be more contented than they have been at almost any period in our history. The employes of the city are, to be sure, seeking an increase of compensation from the municipal authorities, and it is to be hoped they will be successful, but these are, comparatively spe