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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. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1883. No. 23.

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 RATES.

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.

CARRIAGES!

NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE!
and LOWEST PRICES!
—AT—
GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S
CHESTERTOWN.

I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.

I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.

Among them we may mention

Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways
and Dayton Wagons,

We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.

DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers.

Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.

☞Please give me a call.

GEO. E. LAMBERT,
tjl. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

THE OLD PLACE,

Opposite court-house between J. K. Aldridge's and T. W. Ellason is still in the lead in the

Confectionery Line.

We have by far the largest assortment in this line in town, and many goods that cannot be found elsewhere. We buy the best and sell as low as inferior articles are sold.

Try our CIGARS and be convinced that we are selling as good, if not better, than many others. Our 2 for 5 cannot be surpassed by any.

We have Chow-Chow, Pickles, Sauces, Catsups, Mustard, Cloves, Tamarinds, Canned Goods, Jellies, Sardines, Cocoa, Chocolates, Corn Starch and a great variety of goods which we cannot enumerate. Come in and see us,

SPARKS' opp. Court-House.

Time! Time!! Time!!!

WE have just opened one of the largest and cheapest assortments of

CLOCKS

to be found in the county. We can sell a good striking Clock for $2.50.

We shall also open within the next few days the largest and most comple stock of

LAMPS

we have ever had. We intend to maintain our reputation for selling the cheapest and prettiest lamps in town.

We have a few Fine and Common

TEA SETS

which will be sold very low as we do not intend buying any more, unless by specipl order.

Our LINE of
GLASSWARE
is fuller than ever, and we can certainly please you in prices and quality. Be sure and come in and look at our goods before buying.

SPARKS'
Sept. 29, opp. Court-House.

"WE STILL HAVE."

WE could give a number of testimonials from those who have seen and bought our 12½ cent CANTON FLANNEL that it is superior to any ever seen in this market, at the same price. We cannot say how long we will be able to sell the FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN by the piece at 10 cents; we will do it as long as the present stock lasts. We have other well known brands of Bleached MUSLIN that we are selling by the piece very low.
Sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE recently taken out of our stock of Men's Boots and Shoes, and Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, that are not exactly in style, but an excellent article, and have put the prices on them far below what they cost. We will sell you Men's Boots for $1 50, Men's Shoes for $1, Ladies' Shoes for $1, Misses' Shoes for $1, and Children's shoes for 25, 50, 75 cents.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE the largest stock of Ladies', Men's and Children's KNIT UNDERWEAR that we have ever had and the prices are very low.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE just received another invoice of that extraordinary TOBACCO that we sell at 40 cts., consisting of ten boxes.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE an extra quality of Medicated, Red TWILL FLANNEL, highly recommended for rheumatism.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE just received our new stock of Black and all the desirable colors in all wool CASHMERES, and we guarantee city prices on them.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

WE HAVE the best Men's KNIT UNDERSHIRT for 50 cts. we have ever seen. We also have the Red Knit Shirts and Drawers, in various qualities.
sep. 15-td1. J. B. BURCHINAL.

Iron Turbine
WIND ENGINES,

FOR SALE BY
J. C. ROSEBERRY,
mar24-tf. STILL POND CREEK.

CORN-HOES and CORN-KNIVES, every style and quality at
Sept. 8-tf. HINES & CLEMENTS'.

FOR SALE
50,000 PEACH TREES,

of the very best Canning and Shipping Varieties. Trees true to name. Send orders early to secure varieties wanted.

☞Correspondence by mail promptly answered. Address

R. G. NICHOLSON,
LITTLE GROVE NURSERIES,
Sep. 1-tf. Chestertown Kent Co., Md.

Snow Hill Nurseries.

300,000 No. 1 PEACH TREES!

Over 50 varieties among which can be found kinds suited to all sections including the New and Old Standard Varieties, largely of the Yellow for canning and drying purposes. Also, 100,000 APPLE TREES, 40,000 of them are Extra Long Keeping varieties, adapted to southern planting or wherever long keeping varieties are desirable. We also offer a full line of NURSERY STOCK, Small Fruit a specialty; can fill orders in large or small quantities, at reasonable prices; write for descriptive circular, which we mail free to all applicants. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address:
WM. M. PETERS & SONS,
Wesley Station, Worcester co.,
Oct. 13-7m. Maryland.

Nursery Stock!

PEACH TREES
A SPECIALTY.

We invite our friends and patrons to come and view our stock. We have over

200,000 First Class Peach Trees,

and 60,000 second class, which have made good growth and are fine, healthy, thrifty trees, and we think cannot fail to give satisfaction.

We have selected buds with great care from the most healthy stock to be found, and are abundantly sure our stock is true to name.

We have all the leading varieties, and largely of yellow canning kinds, among which are 80,000 Crawford's Late, and 80,000 Beere's Smock.

Our late edition of Catalogue we think will interest you. Write for it.

N. BARNARD,
Stanley P. O., Kent co., Md.

P. S.—Our stock of SMALL FRUIT PLANTS is complete, and we can furnish general Nursery Stock largely. sep8-3m.

We, the undersigned, having known Mr. N. BARNARD for the past 15 or 20 years, take pleasure in recommending him as reliable and trustworthy, and Trees we have purchased of him have proven satisfactory and true to name.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT,
Pres't Kent Nat'l Bank.
WILLIAM T. HEPBRON,
H. T. JUMP,
ISAAC PARSONS,
THOMAS J. F. SMITH,
GEO. R. BECK,
RICHARD C. SMYTH,
J. W. CORBY,
M. A. S. MAXWELL, M. D.
W. S. MAXWELL, M. D.
JOHN B. PARROTT,
R. S. DIEHL,
Sept. 15, 1883.

IT IS A FACT!

AND NOT

A Mere Statement.

That I am prepared to show as cheap, as good and as well selected stock of Gents', Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear as can be found in this town or county, and can prove it by comparison. I have Gents' from the 25c. grade up to the best goods made, Cartwright & Warner's famous, regular made goods. I want every one to examine my Underwear and compare our prices, as we can't be beat. Very resp'y,
R. F. PARKS.

THE new thing in laundried and unlaundried SHIRTS too. I handle the "Vest Pocket," the best goods for the money ever shown. No pucking in the bosom. Give it a trial, it needs no commendation. Very resp'y,
R. F. PARKS.

AT the counter I show the best Muslins, Canton Flannels, Tickings, Woolens, &c. Our 12½c. Canton takes the premium. Very truly,
R. F. PARKS.

ROPE YARN! ROPE YARN!! Cheap, and for sale in quantities to suit. Resp'y, R. F. PARKS.

REMEMBER our Motto: Never to be Undersold in Anything." That's I.
Sept. 29. Resp'y, R. F. PARKS.

1883 1883
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.,
j14. Corner Store, Up Town.

R. I. C. JONES, JR., & CO.
IMPORTERS OF
BRANDIES, GINS, WINES, &c.
DEALERS IN
Pure Rye Whiskies.
No. 26 German Street, bet. Calvert and Light,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞Orders respectfully solicited. je23.

LADIES' and Children's MERINO VESTS, all prices. Felt and Cloth Skirts, 50c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50.
Oct. 6. J. H. SIMPERS.

CARPETS!

GEO. E. CRANE. CURTIS E. CRANE.

CRANE BROS.,
Formerly of Queen Anne's County,

HAVE opened a NEW CARPET HOUSE at 67 W. BALTIMORE ST., opposite the DIME MUSEUM, and are showing the FINEST LINE of CARPETS ever offered in the City. They ask their friends to give them a call. Their expenses are small, and they guarantee to sell from 10 to 15 per cent lower than any other house in the City.

CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS, OTTOMANS, HASSOCKS, &c., &c.,
all of the newest styles.

CRANE BROTHERS,
67 W. Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Oct. 13-3m. opp. Dime Museum.

CARPETS! CARPETS!
CARPETS!

CARPETS of Rags. CARPETS of Jute.
CARPETS of Cotton & Wool Mixed.
CARPETS of all Wool.

We invite the inspection of those intending to purchase carpets this fall and winter to the largest stock that has ever been kept in this market and at City Prices.

☞We have a large stock of floor and stair

OIL CLOTHS

5-8, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4 and 8-4, and also a variety of Stair Carpet.
Sept. 8-4m. J. B. BURCHINAL.

A New Departure

W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.
Galena, Md.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.

Department No. 1: DRY GOODS, PRINTS, Muslins, Ginghams, Satins, Cashmeres, Lawns White Goods, Flannels, Cottonades, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves—the celebrated Alexandria Kid Glove, warranted. Hamburg Edgings, Corsets; Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Waterproof Gossimer Coats; Satchels, Clocks.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!
for the large and small.

Depart. No. 2—Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Salt, &c.

Depart. No. 3—Men's and Boys'
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Men's Suits $5, $8, $10, $12. $15, $18, $20.

Depart. No. 4—(second floor)—
FURNITURE AND BEDDING.
Cottage Suits, Tables, Chairs and Lounges at City Prices.

Depart. No. 5—(second floor)—
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS.
We also buy the Sigwalt Singer Pattern Sewing Machine, and sell at less than list prices.

☞We would ask our friends and the public to please call and examine our stock.

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.,
Main Street, GALENA, MD.
March 3, 1883.

Don't You Forget It!

W. H. LAMBERT
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS and Notions,
GROCERIES a SPECIALTY,
Is selling goods as cheap as can be bought in town.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, Cheese, Syrups, Gelatines, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flower, Choice Family Flour, Oat Meal and Apple Butter.

Choice Confectionery,
Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!

Smoking & Chewing Tobacco a specialty.
☞All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.
May 19, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

THOS. J. MANN
HAS JUST OPENED
A NEW STOCK OF
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES, &c,

embracing all goods usually kept in first-class store.

☞I am determined to sell at VERY CLOSE FIGURES for cash or Country Produce, and invite my friends and the public to give me a call.

SPECIAL!—In exchange for goods I will take LIVESTOCK—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, &c.

Come and see me, opp. the Bank.
THOS. J. MANN.

CALL and look at our BLANKETS at $1 a pair; at 85 cts. a pair. Our Bed Comforts, large and heavy, at 90 cts.
s29. at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

PURE SUGARS, Cut, Loaf, Stamdard. Extra C and best Light Brown. Call and see how cheap they are
s29. at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

COMMISSION CARDS.

D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Fruits, Produce, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Fish, &c.
☞Correspondence cheerfully answered.—Reference, Citizens' National Bank.
No. 2 BOWLY'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, Md.

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

JESSE WILSON,
—WITH—
J. A. STEPHENS. J. W. STEPHENS.
JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of
GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
92 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondents cheerfully and promptly answered.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE.
Near Light St. wharf.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondence promptly and cheerfully answered. y

ABEL J. REES. JAMES J. REES.
REES & SON,
General Commission Agents,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, &c.,
And the PURCHASE of SUPPLIES.
☞162 Light St., opp. Str. Enterprise Pier. BALTIMORE, MD.
Refer to Citizens' National Bank. tjan1.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets,
BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

HUTCHINSON & HILL,
Commission Merchants,
(Of 324 N. Del. Ave., Phila.,)
HAVE OPENED A BRANCH HOUSE AT
183 Reade Street, NEW YORK,
which will be managed in person by WALTER S. HILL, formerly of this county. ag4-tf.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
GROVES & WINPENNY.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 Light St., Baltimore, Md.,
For the Sale of all kinds of Country Produce.
All business entrusted to us will receive our earnest attention. Communications answered promptly. mar17-y.

FRANK WRIGHT. JNO. N. SPARKS.
WRIGHT & SPARKS,
Commission Merchants,
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore,
For the Sale of
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
jan6-6m.

W. H. RUTTER. JOS. M. ASHBURY.
RUTTER & ASHBURY,
Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in
GRAIN, HAY, MILL FEED, &c.,
No. 79 SOUTH STREET,
BALTIMORE.

THEY NEVER FAIL!

Smith's Fever and Ague Pills
ARE WARRANTED TO CURE
FEVER and AGUE, MALARIA, INTERMITTENT and REMITTENT FEVERS.
☞We Challenge their equal.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00 PER BOX.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
ELIAS SCHMIDT & CO., Sole Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.
Sold at TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown.
June 30-6m-1p.

Dr. A. A. WHITE'S
Blood and Liver Pills,
For the cure of Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood or Derangement of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. They are mild in their operation and will Cure with despatch
Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Headache and Constipation.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.
Sold by all Druggists.

LADIES' GAITERS.

Just received and for sale a VERY FINE ASSORTMENT of

LADIES' GAITERS,

of as Good Material, as Nicely Made and for as Little Money as they can be bought for on the Shore.

JAMES A. SHAW,
march 31. Court st., Chestertown.

A LARGE STOCK of MEN'S, BOYS and YOUTHS BOOTS, at unusually low prices, for sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.

THE SURRENDER OF LEE.

A Sketch of Interesting History by a Confederate Army Chaplain—Vivid and Sad Scenes Depicted—Myths Exploded.

BY REV. JOHN PARVIS, D. D.

A series of letters, detailing the "Experience and Observations of an Army Chaplain," have been running in the Methodist *Protestant*, of Baltimore, for nearly two years past. In the last number of that journal we find the close of the series, in which is detailed the surrender of Lee, &c. The picturings of so important an historical event by an eye-witness of such high character as Dr. Parvis will be studied with more interest than the wild sketchings of most of the would-be "historians" of the present age. Dr. Parvis is a North Carolinean, and a gentleman of fine literary attainments:

The eventful day, Sunday, April 9, 1865, dawned upon us. A night's rest had greatly refreshed the war-worn Confederates. The line of march was taken up just after the first gleam of light showed itself in the east. Early's old division, composed of two North Carolina brigades, and one from Virginia, took the front under the command of Brigadier-General Walker. Fighting was expected. The Confederate sharp-shooters, which always composed the skirmish line, had scarcely passed the Court-House, which is but a small village, when they came in contact with the Federal pickets. A lively fusilade ensued. The line of battle was quickly formed under the eye of General Gordon. The battle soon became furious. The first line of the Federal troops was broken and driven back with loss. I was sitting upon a bank on the roadside noting events in my diary when, at half-past eight o'clock, two batteries captured of Federal artillery (eight guns), were driven by me, going to the rear. In a few moments the fire in the front ceased, and I could discover our troops falling back, and taking up new positions by brigades to the rear. At the same time a white flag, borne by a couple of Federal officers at full speed, came out from the Court-House, and went to the rear and met General Lee, where our baggage wagons were packed at the commencement of the action. In a few minutes another white flag, borne by a couple of Confederate officers, was dispatched to the Court-House. The road was quickly cleared of every obstruction, and guards placed along it to keep everybody out of it, that the flag-bearers might pass from one point to the other at full speed. At this period the excitement among the Confederate troops became intense, as it was well understood the Confederate army was on the point of being surrendered. Many seemed anxious to be led forward to conquer or die on the field. Desperation seemed to take hold on men, or else men were overcome by desperation. I quickly resolved that I would not be included in the surrender, and formed a plan, with a choice spirit, to escape from the field and take care of myself. One o'clock P. M., was the hour at which I was to strike for liberty or safety.—Unwilling to act covertly in the matter, at 12 o'clock M., I went to my brigade commander, told him the plan I had formed, and asked him if he thought such a step on my part would compromise my honor in the brigade. He replied: "Considering the relation you sustain to your regiment, I think you would better maintain your honor by abiding its fate." His answer subdued me, and at once I abandoned my plan of escape. But numbers did escape, and in no case did I hear of a failure on the part of any who made the attempt. The first flag from Gen. Grant to Gen. Lee came in at half-past 8 o'clock A. M., by my watch. These flags continued to pass and repass until 4 P. M. History often represents things strangely. History gives to Gen. Grant's first note, on this day to Gen. Lee, at 12.30 P. M., when I have no doubt Gen. Lee received Gen. Grant's first note at half-past 8 A. M. Will some one, better skilled in history than I am, give us a solution of this difficulty? The morning had been bright and fair. By noon dark and gloomy clouds had gathered over the whole face of the sky. All nature around us seemed to harmonize with our feelings. Sadness and gloom was impressed upon all things, both animate and inanimate. Men were growing desperate; officers were breaking their swords in pieces to avoid the dishonor of surrendering them. Major-General G. W. Pickett, who had led the storming column on third day at Gettysburg, tore up his flag and wore it around his shoulders. Men have feelings. They cannot control these feelings at all times and under all circumstances. My brigade surgeon came to me and urged me to preach a discourse to the troops. I too had feelings, and declined what I could only regard as a duty. My weight of feeling was too powerful to undertake it. At 4.30 P. M., the Second Army Corps was formed in close column to hear the terms of surrender. We were addressed by Gen. Gordon, who sat upon his horse in front, with his hat in his hand, in the most moving and impressive speech to which I have ever listened. Circumstances gave it force and character. During its delivery not a dry eye could be seen weeping on every side. Men who had faced death on many fields, and had fought with manly firmness from Bull Run to Appomattox, were breaking down under the force of that terrible word surrender. But the brave can weep as well as fight for their country. Upon going to the division ordnance wagons I found the lieutenant-commander weeping like a child. Addressing me, he said: "I have fought the Yankees from the beginning until now, and to surrender to them is more than I can bear. It seems like it will break my heart." Hope was dead. The grave was ready. Its funeral solemnities were too weighty for the brave. Night came on. But what a night! Such stealing as took place I had never heard or read of before. It seemed like everything that could be stolen was stolen. Just before the sun went down a subaltern of the quartermaster's department, whose condition bespoke an excess of whiskey, stepped up to me, and with much earnestness, said: "I tell you, Mr. P., the Confederacy is gone up. Now, Jeff. Davis owes you and me a pretty good sum of money. Suppose that as soon as it gets dark we go to the wagons, get a horse apiece, and strike out for home. If we don't do that we will never get a cent." I had to decline the offer of my would-be friend. On the next day I bought a horse for one dollar, a bridle for five dollars and a saddle for sixty dollars. My one-dollar steed would have borne, with the exception of his eyes, some resemblance to the charger rode by the Knight of La Mancha. On the afternoon of Tuesday the 12th, our parole papers were announced as ready and were all duly signed, and by the terms of surrender we were permitted to go home. On Wednesday morning the Confederate army was to stack arms. At sunrise the Second Army Corps was paraded for the last time. Early's division, led by Gen. Walker took the front. He rode one of the finest horses I saw in the whole army, and placed himself in the march at the head of the division. My place was in the rear of my brigade with the surgeons. But we were now "passing under the yoke," and I had become infected with the demoralization so prevalent. I fell in just behind General Walker upon my one-dollar horse, no man saying yea or nay. The march was as solemn as a funeral procession. Not a man spoke a word. The Federal army, at least a portion of it, was drawn up between our camp and the Court-House upon our left, about forty steps from the road, and stood at ordered arms. When our division had reached the left of this line the word "halt" was given. "Left face, forward march" followed.—When the advancing line had approached within ten paces of the Federal line the command "halt" was heard. Then came the order "stack arms." The rifles were stacked in the customary style, and the cartridge boxes hung upon them. Then came the last order I heard given in the army of Northern Virginia, "Fall in, forward march." As the column reached the village where the public roads diverge, every officer and man struck for home by the most direct route. Not a word of cheering was heard from the Federal troops. Perhaps this was Gen. Grant's orders. They looked on in silence. An idle myth has been invented that "General Lee surrendered under an apple tree." Pieces of wood have been shown about as pieces of the identical tree.—General Lee surrendered in the hotel at the Court-House. Here he and Grant met and nowhere else. Here, at Gen. Grant's writing table, he signed the stipulations in the afternoon.—Lee's notes were sent from where our baggage train was packed by the roadside in the old field, and my opinion is that there was nothing bearing the semblance of an apple tree within a half-mile of the place. Small, scrubby pine bushes were plentiful. Everybody ought to know that if General Grant had come within the Confederate lines he would have lost his life, or if Lee had gone within the Federal lines he would have met with the same fate. But the war is over and peace reigns, let us bless God.

FROM JAIL TO FORTUNE.

Remarkable Career of an Ex-Convict who has Grown Rich.

Wayne county, Pa., has a character with an eventful history. His name is George Avery, and at present he is in one of the Western States. In 1870, when Avery was only 21 years old, he was charged with the murder of John Haynes, of Rowlands, Pike county. He was arrested.—The evidence against him was said to be so conclusive that he could not escape hanging. While on the way to Milford, where the county prison was located, in charge of a deputy sheriff, the official imbibed freely and became helplessly drunk. Avery secured the man's keys, and, unlocking his handcuffs, he placed them in the bottom of the wagon. He took the reins from the official's hands and drove to the nearest hotel, where he arrived at a late hour. He put the drunken man to bed, roused him the next morning, drove on to Milford, and after he had put the deputy to bed at the hotel he walked up to the jail and delivered himself up to the keeper, telling about his experience.

Three months later he was tried for murder, and, in spite of overwhelming proof against him, was acquitted. The day after he was discharged from custody he was arrested charged with burglary, convicted and sent to State prison for eighteen months. He served the full term, reading law during his confinement. When he left the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia he returned home, opened a law office, and had several citizens arrested who had testified against him when he was on trial for burglary, charging them with perjury. Failing to make out his case, he was sentenced to pay the costs. He had no money, so he went to jail again, where he remained until his friends could scrape up enough money to get him out. Finally he became a free man again, and returned to his old home at Rowlands.

From that time burglaries were numerous about there, but there was never evidence enough to convict Avery. A year or so later he went to Oil City, where he hung out his shingle as a lawyer. Clients were numerous and fees were large. Avery was reaping a golden harvest, when he was convicted of forgery and sent to the Western Penitentiary for four years and eleven months. While there he fell in love with the daughter of one of the prison keepers, and she offered to assist him to escape, but he refused to leave until his time was out. At the end of the term he went back to Rowlands, soon after professed religion, began preaching a little, swindled a neighbor out of $100, and was induced by the neighbor, who enforced his argument with a shotgun, to refund the money.

Avery then left for Luzerne county, where he got into difficulty and was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary for a short time. Upon his release he stole enough money to take him to the mining regions of the Far West, where under an assumed name he opened a law office and speculated in stocks. In 1882 he struck it rich, cleared $750,000, gave up stocks, invested his money in government bonds and sent for his fiancee, the prison-keeper's daughter, who joined him in Chicago, where they were married. Avery is only 34 years old. He never touched liquor, never gambled nor used tobacco, and claims to have been a victim of circumstances. He writes to friends that he is leading an honest, upright life, and that when he comes East it will be as a United States senator from one of the Western States.

TWO QUEER SUITS.

One Hundred Kisses for a Piano.

Two queer law suits have just come to an end at Indianapolis by verdicts in favor of the defendant who is a blooming and rollicksome young miss with the rather harsh name of Heil. About six months ago, so the declaration of the plaintiff states, Miss Heil was very anxious for a piano forte, and so made a bargain with a soft-headed young man of her acquaintance, named John W. Duchman, the conditions of which bargain were that in consideration of one hundred kisses to be delivered by Miss Heil to Duchman, at the rate of one each morning, Sundays excepted, the latter was to present her with a $500 piano. The instrument was sent to Miss Heil and thirty kisses were delivered according to contract. But one night Duchman went on a spree and the next morning his breath was pretty strong with the flavor of stale beer, consequently Miss Heil refused to kiss him on the lips, as had been her custom, but offered to compromise with a kiss upon the cheek. But Duchman was for the regulation kiss or none. Miss Heil was obstinate, so Duchman brought suit for breach of contract, laying his damages at three hundred and fifty dollars, just five dollars for each unpaid kiss. The defense was that the contract was made while defendant was sober, and, that the agreement, being one dependent somewhat upon the personal condition of the parties, its spirit had been broke when Duchman got drunk. The jury returned a verdict for defendant, not so much upon the legal point of the defense as upon the ground that any man who would go on a spree with such a contract on his hands deserved to be punished. Duchman then brought suit for the recovery of the piano, but lost that also, and now, to make his case still more wretched, Miss Heil refuses to deliver any more kisses in any manner.

KEEP NOTHING FROM MOTHER.

They sat at the spinning together,
And they spun the fine white thread;
One face was old and the other young—
A golden and a silver head.

At times the young voice broke in song
That was wonderfully sweet;
And the mother's heart beat deep and calm,
For her joy was most complete.

There was many a holy lesson,
Interwoven with silent prayer,
Taught to her gentle, listening child,
As they two sat spinning there.

"And of all that I speak, my darling,
From my older head and heart,
God giveth me one last thing to say,
And with it thou shalt not part.

"Thou wilt listen to many voices,
And, ah! woe that this must be!
The voice of praise and the voice of love,
And the voice of flattery.

"But listen to me, my little one,
There's one thing that thou shalt fear—
Let never a word to my love be said
Which her mother may not hear.

"No matter how true, my darling one,
The words may seem to thee,
They are not fit for my child to hear
If they cannot be told to me.

"If thou'lt ever keep thy young heart pure,
And thy mother's heart from fear,
Bring all that is said to thee by day
At night to thy mother's ear."

A JUDICIOUS NEGRO.

Old Uncle Mose had never been to the theatre but having stuck up bills for a theatrical troupe and having received a complimentary ticket to the gallery, he concluded to attend the performance. He went dressed up in his Sunday attire. He had not been inside of the theatre more than half an hour when he emerged shaking his head.

"Don't you like the performance, old man?" asked the surprised door-keeper.

"No, sah, I don't like dem performances no way ye kin fix it."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Nuffin much, 'ceptin' a 'oman on de platfum got to talkin' 'bout family 'fairs wid de husband oh anudder 'oman, an' I didn't perpose to stay. My ole marster in Virginny got shot plum ter pieces for doin' dat berry foolishness. Dars allers trouble whar dat sort ob foolishness is gwine on, an' Ise a judishus nigger, I is. I don't want ter be shot in de leg by mistake, or be brunged up as a witness in de case when it strikes de courts."—*Texas Siftings.*

CARP IN A POND.—Some eighteen months ago about two dozen small carp were placed in the ice pond of Mrs. S. D. Higgins, near Rockville, Md., and not having been seen since that time it was supposed that they had failed to propagate, but a few days since in cleaning out the pond it was found to be literally alive with fish, some of them eighteen inches long and weighing three pounds. The pond is about one-third of an acre and averages four feet in depth. This is another evidence of the ease with which carp may be raised by those having facilities for the construction of a pond.

THE PENDING ISSUES.

A REFORMER'S VIEWS.

The Hagerstown *Mail*, which is recognized throughout the State as Governor Hamilton's organ, and from which our republican cotemporaries get most of their "reform" thunder, in a leading article in its last issue on "The Pending Issues," says:

"The plain but important issue presented to the earnest democrat is whether he is ready and willing to transfer the executive power of the State to the republican party. It must be steadily kept in view that the whole election machinery is mainly in the hands of the Governor. He has the appointment of all the registers of voters, and in the city of Baltimore the supervisors of election, who appoint all the election judges for the city, and therefore practically has it in his power to appoint himself all such judges by appointing superserviceable supervisors. Here exists a tremendous power for good or evil. Here lies, in fact, the whole political power of the State, and if the executive should be unscrupulous or weak enough to pervert it himself, or allow it to be perverted to bad purposes, the result could not rest in doubt. We have experienced, during the period from 1854 to 1859 in the city, when knownothingism was in power there, what corrupt and unprincipled men who possess the political machinery can do; in fact, make themselves absolute masters of the city government, and by large majorities there counterrail any in the counties, and thus become absolute masters of the State. This was experienced during the war, when the republican party determined to hold the State by force and fraud and got the benefit of both under the semblance of popular elections.

* * * We have not the slightest security that the republican party, when once in possession of it, will not use it as we know they did. Is it not a matter almost of certainty that if Mr. Holton is elected it will be so used, and with an accumulated force, having 35,000 colored voters on the registration lists now, and any number in the District of Columbia and the adjacent States to draw upon? The fact that Mr. Holton, during the war, got his seat in the Senate by casting aside the democratic vote of this county, and not counting one of it, makes the assurance doubly sure that in elections he is capable of doing anything, and therefore not to be trusted with the election machinery of the State. As things have improved under the present executive, whose active and earnest efforts have been devoted to securing fair and honest elections both in the city and State, there can be a reasonable hope entertained by every democrat that his policy, in this respect at least, will be carried out by Mr. McLane if he should be elected. We have the assurance, furthermore, that the democratic sentiment is overwhelmingly for this just and upright policy; that we have obtained a fair registration under this democratic administration, and that no effort has been spared to secure a fair election in the city and have a fair count of the votes as cast, and that with such progress made under a democratic Governor, we cannot conceive it to be in the nature of things that the coming-in-democratic Governor could now be brought to reverse such a course of action."

A PIONEER EXHIBITOR.

In the early days of Michigan, when a county fair was to be remembered, one of the southern counties in Michigan held a fair one fall at which one of the exhibitors was a man named Prother. He had an entry of poultry, another of cattle and a third of vegetables. When the judges in poultry came around Prother met them with:

"Gentlemen, here are the biggest hens, the fattest geese and the heaviest turkeys in the State. I want first premium."

"We'll see about it," replied one.

"I want first premium or I'll lick the three of you half to death!" announced Prother in a strictly business tone, and it may be said right here that he didn't get the premium and that he kept his word. Two of the judges were battered until they couldn't see, and the third got away after having his teeth knocked out.

When the judges on cattle came around they turned up their noses at Prother's old cow and two half-starved calves, but he remarked:

"Gentlemen that 'ere cow was driven 480 miles to reach this State, and them calves can't be beat for food. Their grandmother was owned by the Empress of France."

Something as said about his carelessness in not entering a stock for the bone-yard instead of the fair and he answered with:

"Gentlemen I'm willing to take second premium, and if don't get it you'd better hire some one to hold it!"

They neglected his advice, and in due course of time had their noses driven back or their eyes put in mourning. Prother was telling the judges on vegetables what they might expect in case he did not get a premium, when he was arrested, but only after he had pounded two constables. Within three weeks after the fair he had mauled the President, run the Secretary into the woods, and pulverized the Treasurer, and before the end of six months he had licked all the judges but two, and waltzing for them with great energy when he put before the courts and was sent to jail for a year.

AT TABLE.

It is impossible for us to enter our dining rooms at all times with no feeling of fatigue; but we can try to enter it in a cheerful temper, and it is generally necessary for one to be so herself to insure also the good temper of the rest of the family. Even the small occupant of the "high chair" knows if mamma is cross, and loses no time in following her example, consequently is fretty and uncomfortable through the day.—So are the elder ones who should know better, but it is difficult to be very tired and good at the same time. Cultivate pleasant talk at the table, don't sit enough it were a crime to speak or laugh, and don't rehearse all your bad dreams or bodily ills while at breakfast. How often is a whole table full of people turned into a company of miserable invalids, each feeling a little worse than the one, by this extremely improper and injudicious habit. It is considered very bad manners to ask a guest as to his or her "feelings" at the breakfast table. "How did you rest last night?" "You are not looking well this morning," "you must be sick, you are eating nothing," etc., until the whole company are eagerly rehearsing their aches and pains, until a stranger would imagine himself in a sanitarium rather than in a house with well bred people in usual health. This were not so common it would be laughable but it is a widespread error which nothing but the ridicule it deserves will cure.—Nothing helps digestion (suitable food, of course, is provided) as cheerful conversation at the table, and it should be encouraged, even if one is haste. The time spent in comfortably and prettily partaking of one's food is well spent, and should not be encroached upon.

A KANSAS CITY (Mo.) dispatch says not a little excitement has been caused in that city by the reported discovery of some $30,000 in an old can buried in the home of the Benders, the family of murders, whose horrible butchery of travelers was posed some years ago. After the flight of the elder family curiosity-seekers flocked to their home in Cherryvale, and were literally carrying away piecemeal, when a Mr. Murphy purchased it and