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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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 THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 46. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1885. No. 10.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with H. W. Vickers, Esq.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. jan17.

Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16-y.

W. BURCHINAL JUDEFIND.
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
☞ Organs, Violin, Cornet and Brass Band Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. n1.

LEGAL NOTICES.

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

JOHN N. USILTON,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 30th day of December, 1885, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate.

Given under our hands this 23d day of June, 1885.

JOHN W. COREY,
SARAH M. USILTON, Adm'rs.
je27-4t.

Wonderful, but True!

"Halloo! John. Where are you going so early in the morning?"

"I am going to Friedman, the Clothier under the *Kent News* office to get a suit."

"Why don't you go to Baltimore to get it?"

"I tell you, Tom, I have seen the suits which Sam and George have just bought at Friedman's, under the *Kent News* office, and I tell you they are just as good in style and in workmanship as the Baltimore clothiers."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir! And Friedman beats them all to pieces in prices."

"How is that, John? How can Friedman, in Chestertown, sell cheaper than Baltimore houses?"

"I tell you, Tom, the reason is he buys his goods for cash, direct from the manufacturers, and is under small expense; besides, you know the CASH goes these days a great way, and I tell you, you can save money by buying goods of him. His store is reliable and straightforward, and he don't misrepresent any goods. His stock for the present Spring season of Ready Made Clothing, from three-year old child suit to a fat man's suit is complete. He also carries a large stock of Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps. Advise all my friends to go direct to A. FRIEDMAN, under the *Kent News* office, Chestertown, to save money." m16.

$159,600

WORTH of PROPERTY INSURED

AT THE

CONTINENTAL AGENCY

From April 1, 1884, to April 1, 1885.

Because intelligent business men want a Safe and Reasonable Insurance at a Reasonable Cost.

We refer to the following well known gentlemen whose valuable residences are insured in this company:

Jas. A. Pearce, Esq., Mr. Sam'l Vannort, H. W. Vickers, " " Jos. Turner.

JOHN D. URIE, Ag't,
April 4, 1885. CHESTERTOWN.

LIME FOR SALE.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station in Chestertown formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quick Lime

for Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln; slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.
Oct. 15-tf. WM. PERKINS.

KENNEDY LIME!

THE PORT KENNEDY LIME CO.
Successors to the late John Kennedy,

are now burning and shipping this WELL KNOWN LIME which needs no recommendation. IT IS FULLY EQUAL TO THE BEST in the market.
Address all orders to
J. B. POWEL, Manager,
Port Kennedy, Montgomery co., Pa.
mh14-6m.

KEEP COOL!

WE greet you with a new card. Cummings' ICE-CREAM is known for its superior quality and purity of materials. Our parlors are pleasant, well-ventilated and are considered by competent judges to be one of the most pleasant places in the town.

Ice-Cream and Water-Ices, all Flavors,

fresh every day, Wholesale and Retail. Picnics, Parties and families supplied. We have also fresh Bread, Rolls and Rusk, Pies, Cakes of all kinds, daily; Confectionery, Fruits and Nuts of all kinds. Will be glad to see all of our friends and the rest of mankind.
CUMMINGS & CO.,
May 9, 1885. opp. the Bank.

THE season for Ice-Cream is now at hand and we have on hand a nice assortment of Freezers, such as the Peerless, White Mountain, Crown, &c.,
at J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
AGENT FOR
R. J. Baker & Co.,
Manufacturers of
HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Stag Superphosphate, Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate, Pure Fine Ground Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Raw Bone, Pure Dissolved Bone Ash, Pure Dissolved Bone Black, Dissolved South Carolina Rock, Sulphate of Potash, Kainit, Muriate of Potash 80 to 84 per cent., Sulphate of Ammonia 25 per cent., High Grade Bird Guano. Pure Fertilizing Chemicals for all Formulas.

Special Formulas Compounded.

☞ LOW PRICES FOR CASH; f. o. b. Baltimore. je13-4m.

HUDGINS' BAKERY
—AND—
Candy Manufactory,
CROSS ST., CHESTERTOWN.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have now in our employ a Baker from Rice's Vienna Bakery, Baltimore, which we think a full guarantee that our goods will be of the highest standard.

We Use the Best Flour,
Have the Best Workman,
Oven in the Best Order,
and we are Baking Daily

All Kinds of Bread,

Vienna Rolls, (something nice;)
Cinnamon Buns, Maryland Biscuit.
Coffee Cakes, Rusk,
Doughnuts and Crullers.

In the CAKE line

we have always on hand Pound Cake, Sponge cake, Lady cake, Fruit cake, Drop cake, Jelly cake; Ginger, Spice and Sugar cake.

TOYS! TOYS! Always on hand.

Thanks for the encouragement we have received since we have succeeded W. H. Blakeney we will endeavor by making fine goods and attention to business to merit a continuance of public favor.

☞ Parties, Balls and Picnics supplied on best terms.

WASHINGTON HUDGINS.

P. S.—Our Gem Ice Cream Parlors are now open. m30.

Chestertown, May 5, 1885.

The Tariff Reduced!

Not anticipating these hard times and scarcity of money, I bought for THIS SPRING AND SUMMER a very heavy stock of

MEN AND BOYS'
COARSE AND FINE SHOES,

which MUST BE SOLD, and in order that they may be sold soon I propose to offer them to all cash buyers at a very small margin above first cost.

They are all FRESH and STYLISH GOODS and we only make this offer because we need money.

We have a variety of other goods, such as SUGAR, Coffee, Flour and Molasses; Segars and Tobacco, Powder and Shot, and many other articles, all of which can be bought at a low figure for the money.

This is NO HUMBUG

but we intend to do just what we say.—But in order to be convinced of the truth of this statement, we invite you to call—with the money—and we feel sure that we can satisfy you both in the price and quality of goods.

Remember the place:

JAMES A. SHAW,
COURT STREET, Chestertown.
mh21.

Large Stock
—OF—
WHITE PINE,
HEMLOCK, and
CYPRESS
FENCING!
—FOR SALE BY—
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
May 9, 1885.

JOS. L. DOWNES. W. R. JENNINGS.

DOWNES & JENNINGS,
Merchant Tailors,
33 Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE.
mh14-3m.

STRAW HATS! STRAW HATS!! Large assortment, all grades, at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

WEEKLY EXCURSIONS
—TO—
CAPE MAY
Via the Balt. & Del. Bay Railroad to Woodland Beach, thence via the Splendid New Iron Side-wheel Steamer
THOS. CLYDE.

Commencing on WEDNESDAY, JULY 8th, continuing EVERY WEDNESDAY until September 9th.

Lve Chestertown at	6.30	A. M.,	fare R. T.	$1.50
" Worton	6.47	"	" "	1.50
" Lynch's	6.53	"	" "	1.45
" Still Pond	7.00	"	" "	1.45
" Kennedyville	7.12	"	" "	1.40
" Black's	7.27	"	" "	1.40
" Lambson's	7.41	"	" "	1.35
" Masseys	7.53	"	" "	1.25
" Delaney's	8.06	"	" "	1.20
For above points Children under 13 years				75c.
" Bingham's	8.12	"	" "	1.20
" Clayton	8.50	"	" "	1.10
" Smyrna	7.00	"	" "	1.10
" Rothwell's	9.10	"	" "	1.10

For above points Children under 23 years 60c.
Arrive at Cape May at 11.40, in time for Bathing &c. Returning leave Cape May at 4 P. M.

The Delaware & Chesapeake and also the Delaware Railroad will make close connection at Clayton, morning and evening. Special excursion tickets from all points.

During the above dates there will be several special excursions run to Cape May by the Odd Fellows, Sunday Schools, Churches, &c., for which see special advertisements.

je27-s. FRED. GERKER, Lessee.

WANTED!

CUSTOMERS FOR
100
Iron Age CULTIVATORS
At $4.25 each,

subject to 5 per cent. discount for cash on delivery. Net Price $4.00 each.

TURNER BROS.,
June 6, 1885. BETTERTON.

GO TO
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
IF YOU WANT A
Good Cultivator or Cultivator Teeth.

We are now selling the new Departure Cultivator, made by G. W. & S. Taylor with or without the Corn Covering Attachment. We have also on hand a large lot of Reversible Cultivator Plates and a large lot of Best Cultivator Teeth of our own manufacture. We have also on hand

Our Celebrated "Climax Cultivator,"

all of which we are selling at bottom prices to suit the times. We want all to come and try our prices before purchasing; we will do you good.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
m9, 1885. Chestertown.

BUY YOUR CARPET
FROM THE MAKER.
IT WILL PAY YOU!

WE keep constantly on hand a good selection of

RAG CARPET

¾ and full yard wide, which we are selling EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

We are often asked how we can sell such a HEAVY GRADE of Carpet so much lower than dealers do? It is an open secret. The dealers buy them made up—we do not. We buy the material and make the Carpet ourselves and save to you a good profit. You see if we make but journeyman's wages it pays us.

Respectfully,

JOHN BARTLEY,
Cor. Calvert st. and College avenue,
mh7-6m. Chestertown, Md.

Hardware! Hardware!

HINGES, LOCKS, BOLTS, KNOBS, Screws, Latches, Hooks and Staples, Hammers, Saws, Planes, Chisels, Hatchets, Broad Axes, Augers, Braces and Bits, Files, Tacks, Mallets, Hinge Nails, and every kind of Hardware kept in a first class Hardware store.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Rakes, Trace Chains, Hames, Traces, Backbands Plow Lines, Grindstones, Vises, Hedge Shears, Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, Wash Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., &c. The largest and best assortment and at moderate prices.
mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

FOR SALE,
100,000 ft. of LUMBER
For Wheelwright material.

100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK Poplar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.
apr26. WM. PERKINS.

"RisingSun," Chestertown,

HORSE CLIPPERS, Rubber Horse Brushes, Sheep Shears, &c., at
W. A. WHEATLEY'S.
am21. dj. Chestertown Nat. Bank.

BARB, Buck Thorn and Ribbon Fence Wire, cheaper than ever,
at J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s.

OLD PEACH BOXES

Wishing to Clear my Yard of OLD

Peach Box Material

—AND—

OLD BOXES

to start fresh the 1st of July with bright new material, I herewith offer these old Boxes at 5 cents apiece, and Slats and Covers at HALF PRICE. It is all good, but over-seasoned and brittle. Also on hand some SMALL BOXES, half price.

☞ We are now getting out NEW MATERIAL, orders for which we would like to book for June delivery. We propose making a special figure for June delivery of

NEW, BRIGHT BOX MATERIAL.

JOSEPH TURNER,
SCOTT'S POINT, May 20, 1885.

PEACH BOXES!

I would say to all in want of PEACH BOXES, that I have contracted with the Messrs. Williams, of Salisbury, to supply me with all I may want this Peach Season, and am ready to take your orders,

SHOOKS or MADE UP!

and will deliver by Rail or Water any amount you may want.

I have been supplying you promptly for more than Ten Years, and keep my factories well stocked with materials, where you can get

SLATS, TOPS, PEACH LADDERS, PEACH BASKETS, ORCHARD BASKETS,

during the entire season. Such an establishment is indispensable to you, and think I deserve your patronage. My prices will be as low as any one can possibly handle the goods.

☞ For prices, &c., call on or address

R. S. EMORY,
je13-2m. CHESTERTOWN.

AT COST!

Intending to make a change in part of my business I shall offer the following

GOODS AT COST!

QUEENSWARE! GLASSWARE!

NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

China Tea Sets Reduced from $12.50 to $9.50; from $10.00 to $7.50; from $5.50 to $4.25. Lamps from $13 00 to $10.00; from $8.00 to $6.00; from $7.50 to $5.50, and everything else in these lines of goods in the same proportion, the best chance you will have to buy good goods at low prices.

Come and look at them and you cannot fail to buy if you are in need. This is no humbug but the truth, we need money and must sell.

Our Electric Lamps

are greatly reduced in price but are not included in the above goods at cost.

H. A. SPARKS,
apr11. opp. Court House.

EVERYTHING USEFUL
—IN THE—
HARDWARE LINE
CAN BE HAD AT
WHEATLEY'S HARDWARE STORE!

THE FARMER can buy his Plows, Shovels, Forks, Chain and Rope Traces, Back Bands, Wagon and Plow Hames, Garden Rakes, Spading Forks, Corn Hoes, Grub Hoes, Briar and Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, Hedge Knives; Back Chains, Tongue Chains, &c., as cheap as can be had anywhere.

W. A. WHEATLEY,
m28. adj. Chestertown Nat. Bank.

J. S. MacDONALD,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER
—IN—
FINE JEWELRY!
WATCHES,
SILVERWARE,
&c, &c.,
No. 4 North Charles street, 4 doors North of Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
jan1y.

Gold and Silver
WATCHES,
SOLID GOLD JEWELRY, ROGERS' BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CLOCKS & NOVELTIES,

and everything suitable for Wedding or Holiday Presents can be found

at C. M. LUCAS',
opp. "Kent News" Office, Chestertown.

LOT OF BRACKETS,
WALL POCKETS &c.,
Will be closed out about cost.
jl9. LOUIS K. STAM.

SCALES!—Platform Counter Scales and Spring Balances at lowest prices.
W. A. WHEATLEY,
apr18. adj'g the Bank.

REPAIRING old Stoves and Tinware.
mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & Co.

What is a Gentleman?

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing
Decked with a scarf-pin, a chain and a ring,
Dressed in a suit of immaculate style,
Sporting an eye-glass, a lisp and a smile?
Talking of operas, concerts and balls,
Evening assemblies and afternoon calls,
Sunning himself at "At Homes" and bazars,
Whistling mazurkas, and smoking cigars?

What is a gentleman? Say, is it one
Boasting of conquests and deeds he has done?
One who unblushingly glories to speak
Things which should call up a flush to his cheek?
One who, while railing at actions unjust,
Robs some young heart of its pureness and trust;
Scorns to steal money, or jewels, or wealth,
Thinks it no crime to take honor by stealth?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one
Knowing instinctively what he should shun,
Speaking no word that can injure or pain,
Spreading no scandal and deep'ning no stain?
One who knows how to put each at his ease,
Striving instinctively always to please;
One who can tell by a glance at your cheek,
When to be silent and when he should speak?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one
Honestly eating the bread he has won,
Living in uprightness, fearing his God,
Leaving no stain on the path he has trod,
Caring not whether his coat may be old,
Prizing sincerity far above gold,
Recking not whether his hand may be hard,
Stretching it boldly to grasp its reward?

What is a gentleman? Say, is it birth
Makes a man noble, or adds to his worth?
Is there a family tree to be had
Spreading enough to conceal what is bad?
Seek out the man who has God for his guide,
Nothing to blush for and nothing to hide;
Be he a noble, or be he in trade,
This is the gentleman nature has made.

THE CAPTURE OF BOOTH.

HOW ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN MET HIS DEATH.

Caged in a Barn—Harold's Surrender—The Barn Fired—Booth Shot Dead with Carbine in Hand.

Captain E. P. Doherty, who was with the Federal force which pursued J. Wilkes Booth, tells in the Baltimore *Herald* how Lincoln's assassin was captured in the barn on Garrett's place. "We at once surrounded the barn," said Captain E. P. Doherty, "and I went to the door and tried to open it, but it was locked with a padlock. Young Garrett had the key to the padlock with him, and, when he unlocked it, I called out to the men inside:

"I have come here to take you. I know who you are, and I want you. If you do not come out I have men enough to take you, dead or alive."

"At first there was no answer. Finally, in a loud, strong voice, Booth replied: "Who are you, and what do you want?"

"I said: 'It's no matter what we want; deliver up your arms and surrender yourselves.'

"He called out again: 'Who are you?'

"I replied: 'That makes no difference. We know who you are, and we want you. I have fifty men here armed, and you cannot get away.'

"Booth made some answer about his being captured by his friends, and then he asked for time to think the thing over. Finally I said to him: 'We have waited long enough; it is time for you to surrender.' Booth called out: 'I am crippled and alone. Take your men back fifty yards from the door and I will come out. You ought to give a fellow a chance for his life.'

"I told him that we had not come to fight, but to capture him and he had better come out. After a while Booth called: 'There is a man here wants to surrender, and wants to surrender awful bad.'

"At this, Harold came out to the door and said: 'Let me out. I want to surrender.' I said, 'Hand out your arms,' and Booth said he had no arms. I took my pistol and told Harold to put both hands out at the door. He did so, and I caught him and pulled him out. Then Booth made some stage-like speech that I could not distinctly understand, but I remember he said: 'Boys, prepare a stretcher for me. Another man is slain under our glorious banner.' A few minutes later he called out to me again to take my men from around the barn and give him a chance for his life. Just at that moment somebody, whether one of my men or one of the detectives, I am not sure, lit a match and dropped it in the straw in the rear of the barn. In an instant the whole place was lighted up. We saw Booth standing on the floor of the barn leaning over on his crutch. On the floor was the straw, and then outlining Booth as he stood there glaring around as if trying to see us on the outside. I do not think he intended to shoot at us, but had made up his mind to kill himself. It was hardly a moment after the fire burst out before Booth dropped his crutch and took his carbine in both hands, still glaring about the barn, and really looked as if he were about to shoot. At this instant we heard a shot. Booth gave a yell and for the moment stood with the carbine between his legs, his head bent over the rifle, and then, as he was about to fall, I caught him under the arms and pulled him out of the barn. Some one called out 'He has shot himself,' and it was for some time my impression that that was the case. But Sergeant Boston Corbett soon told me that he had shot, intending only to disable Booth's arm.

"Booth lived about two hours. I took the blanket off my horse, sewed him up in it, took an old negro with his cart and returned to Belle Plaine, where the steamer I. S. Ide, Captain Wilson, was waiting for me; returned to Washington with the corpse of Booth and David E. Harold as prisoner, and at three A. M., on April 26, 1865, turned both over to the naval authorities in charge of the iron-clad monitor Montauk at the Navy Yard.

"Booth had on an old business suit—black, with little white spots. In his pockets were a lot of little onions. A diary was in one pocket. I did not read it carefully. Several pages had been written since the assassination. He alluded to himself as the greatest patriot known to modern history. I turned the diary over to the war department. I think it was never published.

"The prize money of $75,000 was divided on the plan governing the distribution of prize money in the navy. I was regarded as the captain of a vessel, passing from one squadron to another, and making a capture on the way. I received $7,500, Colonel Baker $8,750, Conger $4,000, L. B. Baker $4,000, Corbett and the other sergeant $2,565, and eighteen privates got $2,063. Nearly all the men live now near Plattsburg, N. Y., where they invested their money in farms. I live in Louisiana, and am engaged in government work on the Red river. I am happy to say I have multiplied my share of the $75,000 several times."

A Parrot in Church.

Children's Day was celebrated in the Methodist church at Rexford Flats yesterday, and the church was handsomely decorated with flowers, while numerous canaries in cages, suspended about the edifice, added their sweet music to the singing of children. One lady, not having a canary, brought an accomplished but not genteel parrot to church. The parrot behaved well for a time, but finally when a little boy of his acquaintance stood on the platform and began a recitation the bird began to mock him, causing considerable amusement to the congregation and greatly annoying the boy. Finally the parrot screeched out: "Hey, you little devil!" which had the effect of completely breaking up the youthful declaimer, and demoralizing the congregation. The bird was led out in disgrace.—*Schenectady Star.*

A ROCHESTER BOY on the cars coming to Troy the other day became hungry about 11 o'clock, and began an attack upon the bountiful lunch that had been prepared for him. A gentleman whoset behind him was moved to remark: "My boy, if you eat much now, you won't have any appetite for your dinner." To which the little fellow replied: "Well, I guess if I haven't any appetite I shan't want any dinner." The gentleman had no more to say.—*American Review.*

WESLEY AND HIS WIFE.

A Curious Letter Hitherto Unpublished Showing His Domestic Troubles.

John Wesley was married in February, 1751, to Mrs. Mary Vazeille, "a merchant's widow in Threadneedle street," who possessed a fortune of about $50,000 secured to herself and her four children. He was forty-eight, she forty-one. His biographer, the Rev. L. Tyerman, says of their marriage that it "was, in a high degree, an act of folly; and, properly enough, to the end of life, both of them were made to suffer a serious penalty." Mary's life ended ten years before her husband's. She died in 1781, after having made him miserable for thirty years. Wesley survived her, living to the ripe age of eighty-eight. His domestic infelicities are set forth in detail in the following curious letter hitherto unpublished:

"COLEFORD, Oct. 23, 1759.—*Dear Molly:*—I will tell you simply and plainly the things which I dislike. If you remove them, well. If not, I am but where I was. I dislike you showing any one my letters and private papers without my leave. This never did any Good yet, either to you or me, or any one. It only sharpens and embitters your own Spirit. And the same Effect it naturally has upon Others. The same it would have upon me, but that (by the Grace of God) I do not think of it. It can do no good. It can never bring me nearer, tho' it may drive me further off. And should you do as you often threaten me, then the matter is over. I know what I have to do. In all this you are fighting against yourself. You are frustrating your own purpose, if you want me to love you. You take just the wrong way. No one ever was *forced* to love another. It cannot be. Love can only be won by *softness*. Foul Means avail nothing. But you say, 'I have tried Fair Means and they did not succeed.' If they do not none will. Then you have only to say, 'This Evil is of the Lord: I am Clay in His Hand.'

"I dislike, 2, Not having the Command of my own House; not being at liberty to invite even my nearest Relations, so much as to drink a Dish of Tea without disobliging *you*. I dislike, 3, The being myself a Prisoner in my own House; you having my Chamber door watched continually so that no Person can go in or out, but such as have your Good Leave. I dislike, 4, The being but a prisoner at large, even when I go abroad, inasmuch as you are highly disgusted, if I do not give you an Account of every Place I go to and every Person with whom I converse. I dislike, 5, The not being safe in my own House. My House is not my Castle. I cannot call even my Study, even my Bureau, my own. They are liable to be plundered every day. You say, 'I plunder you of nothing but papers.' I am not sure of that. How is it possible I should? I miss money, too, and he that will steal a Pin will steal a Pound. But were it so, a Scholar's Papers are his treasure; My Journal in particular. 'But I took only such papers as relate to Sarah Ryan and Sarah Crosby.' That is not true:—What are Mr. Landey's Letters to them? Besides you have taken parts of my Journal which relates to neither the One nor the Other. I dislike, 6, Your Treatment of my Servants, (the' indeed they are not properly Mine.) You do all that in you lies to make their Lives a Burden to them. You brow-beat, harass, rate them like Dogs, make them afraid to speak to me. You treat them with such Haughtiness, Sternness, Surliness, Ill-nature as never were known in any House of mine for near a dozen years. You forget even Good breeding, and use such coarse Language as benefits none but a Fishwife.

"I dislike, 7, Your talking against me behind my back, and that every day and almost every hour of the day; making my faults (real or supposed) the standing Topic of your conversation. I dislike, 8, Your slandering me, laying to my charge things which you know are false. Such are (to go but a few days back,) 'That I beat you,' Which you told James Burgee. 'That I rode to Kingswood with Sarah Ryan,' which you told Sarah Rigby; and that I required you, when we were first married, never to sit in my presence without my leave, which you told Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Fry and several others, and stood to it before my face. I dislike, 9, your common custom of saying things not true. To instance only in two or three particulars. You told Mr. Ireland 'Mr. Vazzilla learned Spanish in a fortnight.' You told Mr. Fry 'Mrs. Ellison was the author as to my intrigue in Georgia.' You also told Mrs. Ellison 'You had never said aught to any such thing; you never charged her with it.' You also told her, 'That I had laid a plot to serve you as Susannah was served by the two elders.' I dislike, 10, your extreme, immeasurable bitterness to all who endeavor to defend my character (as my brother Joseph Jones, Clayton Carthy,) breaking out even into foul, disorderly language, such as ought not to defile a gentlewoman's lips if she did not believe one word of the Bible.

"And now, Molly, what would any one advise you to that has a real Concern for your Happiness? Certainly, 1, To show, read, touch those Letters no more; if you did not restore them to their proper owner; 2, To allow me the command of my own House with free leave to invite thither whom I please; 3, To allow me my Liberty there that any who will may come to me, without Let or Hindrance; 4, To let me go where I please, and to whom I please, without giving an Account to any; 5, To assure me, you will take no more of my Papers, nor any thing of mine, without my Consent; 6, To treat all the servants where you are (whether you like them or no) with Courtesy and Humanity, and to speak (if you speak at all) to them, as well as Others, with Good nature and good manners; 7, To speak no evil of me behind my back; 8, Never to accuse me falsely; 9, To be extremely cautious of saying anything that is not strictly true, both as to the Matter and Manner, and, 10, To avoid all Bitterness of Expression, till you can avoid all Bitterness of Spirit.

"These are the Advices which I now give you in the Fear of God, and in tender Love to Your Soul. Nor can I give you a Stronger Proof that I am your affectionate husband.

JOHN WESLEY."

HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY.

Valuable Information to be Had for the Small Sum of Twelve Cents.

A new and ingenious New York swindle on a small scale has just come to light in Irving, New York. Mr. Gib Smith, a druggist of that village, well-known throughout the county, when looking over one of his New York papers, not long ago, saw the following advertisement:

HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY.

A legitimate method, requiring wit but no risk beyond the cost of a letter and ten cents in silver. If you are not afraid of twelve cents, address McINTAINE SAMPLE CO.,
Box 98, Bible House, N. Y. City.

[Mention the name of this paper.]

Smith wasn't afraid of twelve cents. He clipped out the advertisement, pasted it on a sheet of letter paper, wrote the name of the paper from which it was clipped under it, wrote his own address, pasted a ten-cent piece on the letter paper by means of a two-cent stamp, and mailed the whole to the firm in New York. In exactly seventy-four hours from that time he got an answer to his letter. It came in a cheap, unsealed, manilla envelope. It was printed on a slip of the cheapest white paper, and read:

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your esteemed favor of recent date, asking us to teach you

HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY.

We will tell you a plan for gaining wealth,
Better than banking, trading or leases;
Take a new greenback and fold it up,
And then you will find your wealth increases.

This wonderful plan, without danger or loss,
Keeps your cash in your hands and with nothing to trouble it;
And every time you fold it across,
'Tis plain as the light of the day that you double it.

Romance of a School Girl.

A romantic story comes from Hyde county, N. C. The principal of the Paritego Academy some time since fell in love with one of his pupils a beautiful blonde of sixteen. The young lady's people opposed a hasty marriage, and the teacher and his pupil eloped to Hyde and were married in the road, sitting in a buggy. The school closed last Friday, and the bride read the valedictory.

THE LADIES' BARBER SHOP.

Women who Frequent the Place—The Art of Cutting and Banging Hair.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"This where ladies get shaved?"

"Well, not exactly. This is where they get their hair cut. Take a seat," and the young man with eye-glasses proceeded to hone his razor. "Yes, sir, this is the place the ladies come to have their hair banged, filled, frizzed, beads shampooed and otherwise their capillary wants attended to."

"Have much custom?"

"Oh, lots of it; sometimes eight or ten ladies in here at a time. All have to wait their turn just like men and generally have to give way to men customers."

"Why so?"

"Oh, it takes so long to barberize a lady's head. Souse a little water and soap on a man's head, rub it in pretty well and hold him under the water-spout; add a little oil, wax his moustache, and he's done. But a lady—oh, no! Why, it takes an hour and a-half to shampoo a lady's head. You see, you have to divide the hair into two parts and tie it, comb it, look out it doesn't tangle—that's the great danger; some tangles easier than others—is finer; is all tangle in fact. Why, we charge them 75 cents to $1.25 for this operation."

"Regular customers?"

"Oh, yes; a number of ladies come here once every two weeks and take a shampoo."

"Ever shave any ladies moustaches?"

"Oh, no; they wouldn't allow that. Some consider the delicate fuzz on the upper lip a great beauty. I never heard of a lady having it shaved off; nor did I ever see a blonde with a moustache; but I'll give you one pointer about it."

"What's that?"

"Why, ladies with hair on the upper lip have a temper."

"You cut hair?"

"Oh, yes; have lots of that sort of custom. Young girls and misses generally have theirs shingled, so do ladies who fear to lose their hair or who have been sick, but most young ladies go the bang."

"Oh, anybody can bang hair. Why, 'cut it short off. I banged my girl's the other night."

"There you fool yourself. It requires an artist to bang a lady's hair—that is, if you do it according to the shape and contour of her face, or if she wishes to wear her bangs curled. You see many girls on the street whose bangs disfigure them. Know the reason? Well they cut them off straight across, without any regard to the shape of their face. Then sometimes they are shingled, which requires great care."

"Well, how does a woman act, anyhow, in a barber shop—sit up in a chair, put her feet on that crosspiece and lay her head back like a lamb going to slaughter?"

"Oh, mercy, no; nothing of that sort. She generally comes with a lady friend, and if it's her first time, perhaps, walks by the shop once or twice, so as to see that there are no men in. Then she modestly enters and says: 'This is the place where you dress ladies' heads, I believe?' They sit in their chairs in the back-room and we put the apron around their necks. Why, they are the patientest bodies in the world, and sit for an hour or an hour and a-half perfectly quiet and contented. And as for waiting, why some of them wait half a day for their turn without a murmur. They never get mad, and though the work is much more troublesome than that put upon men, yet they are uncomplaining."

"And the business?"

"Is profitable. It is of only two years' existence in this city and about three years in New York, though in Paris, Vienna and London there have been ladies' barber shops, as you call them, for years."

Webster's Carelessness of Money.

On one occasion Mr. Webster had invited some friends to dinner. As he left home in the morning he requested his wife to send John down to the office about ten o'clock to go to the market with him. John came down accordingly. Mr. Webster was busy writing. He asked John if he had any money. John replied in the negative. 'Then,' said Mr. Webster, 'go down to Mr. Burritt and ask him to lend me $5.' (Burritt was a stationer in the lower story.) John came back and stated that Mr. Burritt had not $5, but sent him $10, which Webster took and put in his waistcoat pocket. Pretty soon a poor woman came in on an alms-asking errand. I know all about it; you've lost your husband and have five small children and nothing to eat. Take this!' and he gave her the $10 note which John had borrowed from Mr. Burritt.

By and by he finished his work and remarked to his servant: 'Now, John, we'll go to market.' Down they went through Court and Washington streets and Dock Square to Quincy Market, before Faneuil Hall. Mr. Webster bought of the butchers at the south end of the market what suited him, but made no payments, as he had his accounts with them. At last they reach a vegetable dealer, of whom Webster also made a purchase and was about to pass on as before when the faithful John arrested him with the remark:

'Mr. Webster, this man is a stranger to us; we never had dealings with him.' 'True,' said the great lawyer, 'very true;' and put his hand in his pocket for the money to pay the amount. Finding none, he said to his servant: 'John, I thought you gave me some money just now?' 'So I did, sir,' said John, 'but you gave it to that poor woman who came into the office.' 'Ah!' said Webster, 'so I did, but I had forgotten all about it. Well, John, you must borrow some more money and come down and pay these people; and now we will go home.'

Before Marriage.

My Maggie, my beautiful darling!
Come into my arms, my sweet;
Let me fold you again to my bosom
So close I can hear your heart beat.
What! These little fingers been sewing?
One's been pricked by a needle I see.
These hands shall be kept free from labor
When once they are given to me!
Eight—nine—ten—eleven! My precious,
Time flies so when I am with you!
It seems but a moment I've been here,
And now—must I say it?—adieu!

After Marriage.

Oh! Meg, you are heavy—I'm tired!
Go sit on the rocker, I pray,
Your weight seems a hundred and ninety
When you plump down in that sort of way.
You'd better be mending my coat sleeve—
I've spoken about it before—
And I want to finish this novel,
And look over these bills from the store.
Eight o'clock! Meg, sew on this button,
As soon as you finish that sleeve.
Heigh-ho! I'm so deucedly sleepy.
I'll pile off to bed, I believe.

Almost a Fatal Mistake in Arkansaw.

From the Arkansaw Traveler.

In an Arkansaw town, several nights ago, a mob, led by a desperate man, marched to the jail, dragged a murderer from a cell and hurried with him to the outskirts of the town. Each man wore an expression of determination—features hardened by awful resolve. The prisoner attempted to speak, to beg for his life, but the burly hands closed around his throat and the prayer he would have uttered went out in an inarticulate gurgle.

When the infuriated men reached a large oak they halted. One of them threw a rope over the limb.

"Gentlemen," said the prisoner, "please give me a chance to say a word."

"Be quick about it," some one shouted.

"Gentlemen, I admit that the evidence is against me, but, as truly as we stand here, I killed that man in self-defense."

"Killed what man?" was asked.

"Bill Bottleford."

"You ain't the man that killed Bottleford, are you?"

"Yes, unfortunately, I am the man."

"Men," shouted the leader, "we have come within one of making a terrible mistake." Then turning to the prisoner the leader added: "We thought, sir, that you were the man that stole Nat Boyd's fish-trap. Hop down often the box. You are free."

JOSH BILLINGS: "When I was a young man I was always in a hurry to hold the big end of the log and do all the lifting. Now I am older I seize the small end and do the grunting."

THE BRIDE.

Eighteen Years Building a Vessel—Interesting History of a Colored Man.

A vessel was launched a few weeks ago at Wilmer's Point, the junction of South East creek and Chester river, which the owner, a colored man, has been eighteen years building, under adverse circumstances, but with a perseverance worthy of imitation.

Just at the close of the war, in the fall of 1865, or late in the winter of 1866, a schooner, named "California" and hailing from Baltimore, sailed up Chester river as far as South East creek and thence up the creek some distance, looking for freight. The commander and owner of this craft proved to be a colored man, named Culbreth King, a total stranger in this section. He purchased a load of wood, and on his way out the creek his little vessel, which carried from 20 to 25 cords of wood, sprang aleak, and he beached her on Newnam's Point, at the mouth of the creek, to repair damages and then proceed on his journey. While waiting for a suitable tide he procured employment with some of the neighboring farmers, in order to earn a living, and at the same time watch his vessel. During the three or four days he was thus engaged his vessel was wrecked in noonday by parties who supposed she had been abandoned. The masts were cut down and all the rigging taken away. Imagine the poor fellow's surprise in making the sad discovery of his loss during his temporary absence. He