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The Kent News.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Vol. 17. CHESTER TOWN, MD., APRIL 25, 1857. No. 50.

THE KENT NEWS,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Politics, a General News.
EDWARD MANSFIELD
PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

$1.50 payable in advance—$2 at the expiration of the first six months, or $2.50 at the end of the year. To Clubs—5 copies for $6—10 copies for $10. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Single papers 5 cents.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1 and 25 cts. for every insertion thereafter—larger ones in proportion. A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements must have the number of times marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special Notices.—All Communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rates of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square.

Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged or at the usual rates, those handing them in will be held responsible.

CARRIAGE
MANUFACTORY,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he still carries on the business at his old stand, in all its branches, and will continue to manufacture

Carriages, of All Kinds,

equal for DURABILITY and FINISH to any in the State. He employs none but the best workmen, and will endeavor to give satisfaction to all. He has now on hand a large assortment of *NEW CARRIAGES* put up in the best style, to which he invites the attention of purchasers. CARRIAGES and HARNESS made and repaired to order.

JOHN GREENWOOD.

Chestertown, March 21, 1857.

Carriage Making, &c.

The subscriber would inform the public that he continues to carry on the Carriage and Harness making business at Georgetown Cross Roads, Kent county, Md.,—and is prepared to manufacture Carriages to order. Having the best workmen, he will be able to please all who may patronise him. Carriages and Harness repaired to order.

PHILIP MEDDERS.

Geo. Town X Roads, March 21, '57.—3t.

Blacksmithing.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has taken the new Blacksmith's Shop, at Harris' Corner, adjoining Mr. James Delord's, near Chester Town, where he will be pleased to see his friends and the public. He will do all the work entrusted to him in the best manner and at low rates.

☞ Particular attention will be paid to

HORSE-SHOEING.

GEORGE P. ROEDER.

Febr. 7, 1857.

A. BARKER'S

DOUBLE ACTING

FORCE AND LIFT PUMP

IS acknowledged to be the most simple in construction, efficient in operation, less liable to get out of order, and more durable than any pump yet invented.

The World's Fair, London, gave Mr. Barker the complimentary medal, and the Pennsylvania State fair, on two occasions, awarded the pump the first premium.

In cases of fire, the Barker Fire Engine Pump has proved itself invaluable On several occasions persons, by having this pump on their premises, have saved their property from the devouring flames.

The Scientific American, of August 14th. 1852, says: "In our humble judgment Barker's Double acting pump is one of the best improvements which has been made in a great many years, and, in saying this, we express the opinion of many who have used the pump and are now using it. The pump was patented last February, and the claims were broad strong and reliable."

References to the following gentlemen: Samuel Baker, Richard S. Thomas, John McDaniel.

You can see these pumps work at any of the places we have a number engaged to put in.

The undersigned have bought the patent right for Kent county; any gentleman wishing a pump put in can drop a note to

BENJAMIN ELLIOTT,
Chester Town, Kent county, Md.,
or to THOMAS RASIN,
Still Pond, M

Lime! Lime!

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the farming public generally, that he is still engaged in the

LIME TRADE

and has made arrangements for a supply of

A superior quality of Lime,

From a newly opened quarry on the Schuylkill, for the delivery of which on the waters of the Delaware or Chesapeake he is prepared to receive orders for the prompt delivery the coming season, having five large boats running.

N. B. APPLETON,
March 14, '57. *Wilmington, Delaware.*
N. B.—Please give two or three weeks notice before delivery.

Over Coats! Over Coats!!

C. H. KENTON has a large stock of Over Coats, of every description, for sale upon reasonable terms. Nov 15.

PLOUGHS AND CASTINGS—for sale by
mar 28 *Price & Fowler.*

County Commissioner's *Notice.*

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS for Kent County, will meet at their Office, in Chester Town, on *TUESDAY* the 10th, and *WEDNESDAY* the 11th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will continue to meet at the same place and hour every Tuesday and Wednesday until the 13th of May next, for the transfer of property, the reception of accounts, and to act upon all business which may be brought properly before them.

All persons who have sold or transferred any assessable property since the 14th of May last, are requested to attend at an early day, and have their tax accounts adjusted, as no accounts can be altered after that date.

All persons having accounts against the county, are requested to bring in the same, on or before the 13th of May next, otherwise they will not get into this year's Levy. All accounts presented to the Commissioners will be required to be under oath.

All new applicants for pensions must be in writing, stating the residence and circumstances of the applicant and signed by two or more persons having a knowledge of the facts herein set forth.

The Collectors and Standard Keeper will be appointed on the 1st day of April—the salary as the latter $30.

A. W MELVIN, Cl'k,
to the Commissioners for Kent county
March 7, 1857.—10w

PREMIUMS.

AT the last meeting of the Directors of the Agricultural Society of Kent County, it was resolved that a premium should be offered for the best and second best crops of corn on ten acres and the best crop of Irish Potatoes on half an acre. The best crop being not less than 800 bushels on the ten acres, to receive from each of the 15 members of the Board of Directors, and also from each other person who shall be a competitor, Five bushels of corn—the second best crop, being not less than 70 bushels to the acre, to receive two bushels from each of the above named. The premium for Potatoes was not yet determined on. All persons are invited to become candidates for these prizes; and those who intend to become competitors must give notice thereof, by the first of June, to one of the officers of the society, who will acquaint them with the rules to be observed in the proceeding. By order of the Board. E. F. CHAMBERS.

feb. 27, '57.

Rising Sun Nurseries and Garden.

GERMANTOWN ROAD, half an hour's ride from the Exchange by Omnibus. Shade Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, plants, roses &c., cultivated and for sale in quantities to suit dealers and others, including an extensive and varied assortment of all the desirable varieties of the above, for sale wholesale and retail. Catalogues can be had on application gratis. S. MAUPAY & CO.

N. B.—When addressed by mail, direct to Rising Sun P. O., Philadelphia. Our stands are in the market, Market St. below 6th, where orders are also received. mar.21,'57.6t.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office, Chestertown, April 2, 1857.

Apsley, Wm R 3	Hersh, John
Allen, J H	Jump, Andrew
Ashly, Philip G	Kelly, Henry
Brown, Elizabeth	Kelly, John
Bennett, Mrs. E	Mann, J C
Barny, C T	Mitchell J T
Bacon, Ephraim 2	Masten, Mc R G
Cotten, Charlotte	Noble, Wm
Coleman, Darious	Pratt, Edwin E
Cavenole, John	Pascault, Francis
Copper, Samuel G	Raisin, Jas O
Carlin, John	Ryan, Timothy
Curlott, Mahala	Smith, Joseph
Davies, Jno A 2	Sappington, Jno
Edes, James H	Scone, Mary C
Frisby Washington	Taylor, Henry E
Fowler, Harriett A	Turner, Thomas
Freeman, Browne	Vincent, Daniel
Ginn, John	Vansant, Nicholas
Ginn, M	White, Patrick
Harrison, John	Watkins, Jno 2
Hutchinson, G J	White, Sally M
Hollend, Jane	

JOHN L. STM, P. M.

Apr 4, 1857—1t.

BRICKLAYING.

THE subscriber offers his services to the citizens of Kent county. Having a city experience he will warrant to give satisfaction. Persons wishing work done will please give him a call. All orders left at Dawson's mill, or at Rees' Corner will be attended to.

March 21, '57. JOHN W. QUAY.

LAST

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

THE undersigned hereby notifies the tax payers of the *first Election District of Kent county*, that unless the taxes due for 1856, are paid by

25 day of March, inst.

he shall proceed to execute and sell, in every case. The levies are due, he is pressed for money to meet them, and justice to his bondmen's and himself, will compel him to pursue this course. WM. PARKER,

March 7, 1857. Col.

Maryland, Kent county, to wit:

I hereby certify that George R. Stevens, farmer of said county, this day, gave information to the subscriber, a justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for said county, that he had taken up as astray, tresspassing upon his enclosures, a large

WHITE SOW,

crop in the left ear, and slit in the right. Given under my hand and seal this 14thday of March, 1857. JAS. GRAVES, [SL].

NOTICE.

The owner of the above described SOW, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

mar.21, '57 $2 GEO. R. STEVENS.

Last Notice.

THE undersigned Collector for 1855, gives notice that he will close his books according to law without respect to persons by Levying and sellin , on or before the 20th day of January, 1857. ISAAC GALE, Jr.

Col. 1st Distrsct, for 1855.

jan.17,'57.

URMY CORN SHELLERS.

SUBSTANTIALLY made and thoroughly bolted together, constructed so as to be worked by hand or horse power, for sale by
dec 27, '56. T. W. ELIASON.

URIEVILLE.

THE undersigned respectfully begs leave to thank his many customers for their past patronage of his GRIST MILL, of which he has in good repair at present, and has employed Mr. Samuel Gleaves, who is said to be the best miller in the county—we will just say to the public if you want good Flour and Meal give us a call and we will warrant satisfaction.

A NEW SAW MILL,

in fine order, we will just say to Carriage makers, Cartwrights and Machinist generally, that we are sawing and delivering Lumber, such as hickory, white-oak, red-oak and ash plank, of various sizes, to suit purchasers, and at very reasonable rates. Also sprung fellows, from 1 to 1½ inches thick, and carriage shafts, of the latest styles; bows for carriage tops of three sizes; cart fellows, sawed out ready for use—and various kind of other sawing.

Farmers, your atention if you please—If you have any work in our line bring it along, as you come to Mill We have just fitted up for your accommodation a

Blacksmiths and Wheelwright Shop,

and are ready to do any kind of work in our line. Carriages repaired to order.

In connection with the above I am authorised to inform farmers that A. J. Browne, House Carpenter and architect late of Philadelphia, and D. P. Smith Brick-layer and Plasterer, from same place, are prepared to contract furnish and build any

Dwelling House, Barns, Granaries &c.

on very liberal terms. Any person having any business in our line, please call or address.

EDMUND TOWNSEND.

Urieville, Kent co. Md, April 4, '67—3m

ESTATE OF JAMES E. HOWARD.

Maryland, Kent County Orphans' Court, March 31, 1857.

On the application of C. W. Spry, Administrator of James E. Howard, late of K county deceased

ORDERED, That she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that the same be published once in each week for the space of four successive weeks, in the Kent News, printed and published in Kent county.

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphan's Court of the county aforesaid I have hereto set my hand and the seal of office affixed this 31st day of March, 1857. (SEAL)

Test, JACOB FISHER,
Reg. of Wills for Kent county.

In compliance with the above order, this is to give notice, that the subscriber of Kent county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of James E. Howard, late of Kent county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased's estates are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of October, 1857; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 31st day of March, 1857.

C. W. SPRY,
Admr. James E. Howard, dec'd.

april 4, 1857 —4t

Lost,

A QUANTITY OF *LUMBER*, consisting mostly of Hemlock Joist, Scantling, and boards, was taken away from Bells Ferry on the Susquehanna river opposite Port Deposit on the 10th of Febuary, during the great Ice Freshet, and remained for some time near Havre de Grace after which it went out with the Ice and is supposed to have drifted ashore mostly between Sassafras and Chester rivers. The Lumber was mostly in rafts one of which contained a small mixture of Chestnut. Any person having taken up any of the said Lumber will confer a favor by notifying us, and will be liberally rewarded for their trouble.

B. F. HEATH & CO.

Port Deposit, March 28 1857.

ROAD NOTICE.

IN compliance with a commission from the Honorable Commissioners of Kent county, authorizing the undersigned as Examiners to determine upon and locate the following public roads in the 2nd Election District of srid county beginning at the road between the lands of Jno. Bosee and A. W. Melvin, and to run in a direct line through the lands of Hugh Wallis, to Chester River, where a public landing may be made. Also, for a road beginning at the Elbert Lot and running in a line through the Mason lands and others, to the new road leading from Chestertown to Millington. Also for a road beginning at said Elbert Lot and running with the division line of the lands of the late J. P. D. Brooks, and Geo. C. M. Brooks to the School House. The undersigned hereby give notice to all persons concerned, that they will meet at Mr. Bosee's house on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of May, 1857, at 11 o'cl'k, A. M., to execute the duties required of us by the above mentioned commission.

JOSIAH MASSEY,
JOHN C. MURPHY, and
LEMUEL SKEGGS,
Apr 4, 1857—tdm. Examiners.

Fishery.

THE subscribers are this season fishing a large seine at that old and well known Fishery, called 'STONTON,' at the mouth of Sassafras River, about a quarter of a mile from Betterton wharf up the river—and expect to supply

Shad and Herring,

to the public at fair rates.

SUTTON & GALE.

April 4, 1857—tf

New Spring Goods.

I AM now opening a new lot of Spring Goods, consisting of the following:

Calicoes,	Barege Delaines,
Briliants,	Worked Collars, Hdfs.

And other floods suitable to the season.

Mh 14. '57—3t A. M. L EARLE.

To Snuffers, Smokers and Chewers.

A LARGE stock of magnificent Tobacco Segars and Snuff, now in store and for sale by C. H. KENTON,
Nov15. Chestertown

FLOUR—for sale by the bbl. or retail by
mar 28 *Price & Fowler.*

RAVENS, Ducks and Oznaburg—a good article, on hand and for sale by
mar 28 *Price & Fowler.*

MAYNARD & NOYE'S *INK*,—just received for sale by (m28) *Price & Fowler.*

POETRY.

APPEARANCES.

BY E. S. TROXEL.

Think not because the eyes are bright,
The heart that beats within is light,
And free from pain and care.
Mirth's sudden gleam may light the cheek,
Yet in the bosom, cold and bleak,
A darksome shade was there.

We see not, know not, all the strife
That hidden in the soul is rife,
Beneath the sunniest smile;
Alas! 'tis but the varying hue,
A sunbeam bursting brightly through,
Where all is gloom the while.

The merry laugh may gaily break,
Like bubbles bursting on a lake,
Where turbid waters lie;
It proves but outward signs to hide
A darkened night, where sorrow's tide
Heaves inward with a sigh.

Yes, there are pangs the sorrowing heart
Will seek to hide, and ne'er impart
Its long, long hours of grief;
Where withered hopes and black despair
Sit, the lone inmates, brooding there
O'er joys, alas! too brief.

THE GAMBLER;

—OR—

A NIGHT IN A SPORTING HOUSE.

BY A SPECTATOR.

It was the height of the season and the rooms were crowded. That evening at the party there was dancing on one side and playing on the other. Here the glare of waxlights and the sparkle of diamonds on the foreheads of the women, and the confused murmer of lively conversation, drowned in the harmonious voice of the orchestra; there were two or three wax lights on a table, round which were seated a group of grave, anxious looking and thoughtful men— a few words exchanged at intervals, and for accompaniament the metalic chink of the handfuls of gold, which rolled and tinkled as they fell.

When the beautiful Estelle Montgomery entered the saloon, leaning on Frank Vincent's arm, the crowd made way for her, every one admiring the handsome couple as they advanced up the ball room. In a short time afterwards Estelle beset on every side with invitations, was dancing and smiling, as if oblivious of all around her.

Estelle was the only daughter of a rich merchant, and an heiress of immense wealth. Frank Vincent was an American by birth and an officer in the navy. Estelle was his cousin, and he was to marry her.

The dances were made up, and the ball room was filled to suffocation. The young men, fatigued with the glare of the light, the bustle and heat, entered an adjoining room, where tbles were set for 'play.'

"Come, gentlemen," said a banker, there is still a stake or two to be made up

The players sat motionless, looking at each other, but made no reply.

"Count me in for the balance," said Frank, unconcernedly, willing to try whether the sad forebodings with which his mind had been haunted during the day had the slightest foundation.

And then, without further thought on the subject he leaned against the door of the saloon, searching among the crowds of faded forms, resplendent with Jewelry, features heightened with rouge, and eyes sparkling with artificial lustre, for the charming little head and the sweet look of his lovely Estelle.

The harsh voice of the banker recalled the young sailor from his reveries.

"You have won," said he, sharply.

And the banker pushed toward him a heap of gold.

"I," said Frank, approaching the table. "Are you sure of that?"

"He refuses," cried one of the players, leaning his elbow on the table, and eagerly devouring with his eyes the glittering pile of gold.

"Pshaw! are such things ever refused? sneeringly cried another.

The young sailor cast a rapid glance at the players, whose eyes were all fixed upon him, and addressing the banker, said:

"This, sir, I take it as a joke. It cannot be possible that all this belongs to me."

"But it is all yours, sir!" replied the banker, in the same cold tone, with it a bitter smile. "You held the blank and the cards pay."

"Then, gentlemen," exclaimed Frank, "the deal is void!"

A prolonged murmer of astonishment ran through the assemblage.

"I was not aware that I was playing for so high a stake,' continued the young seamen; "and had I lost, I certainly should have never paid you."

The banker was a man as yet in the prime life, but grown old and hardened by a long career of wickedness.

"Ah,' said he, leaning back in his chair, his palid lips curling with a faint laugh of scorn, "indeed, young gentleman but you most certainly would have paid it though—and that too, in good hard gold, or else you would have paid it at the muzzle of a pistol!"

Frank made a convulsive spring backwards.

"Liar!" he exclaimed in a hollow voice.

The banker sat motionless, but his lips quivered with suppressed anger. The same sardanic smile played on his features but their paleness had faded to a yet more livid and ashy hue.

In an instant the players were on their feet, and grouping round the two actors of this strange and unexpected drama.—Frank was standing up with his hands convulsively clenched, his eyes dilated, and his whole frame shaking with rage. The banker, on the contrary, was rocking himself backward and forward in his chair, and casting on the spectators a look of self-possession at the same time playing with the pile of gold heaped up on his right.

"Sir! he at last said, measuring Frank with his eyes from head te foot, with the coolest effrontery, it is probable you do not know who I am; that, to me, indeed, is sufficiently clear. And as for these gentlemen here, he added with an impatient wave of his hand towards the spectators, I have every reason to suppose that, knowing them you would not have taken upon yourself to give me the lie in their presence. Pray, sir, what may be your name."

"Insolent fellow!" cried Frank, in concentrated rage.

"Very well, if that same pleases you,' replied the banker, with imperturable calmness. "I have the choice of weapons sir. Perhaps it is well you should know that I never missed my man.

"You try hard to frighten somebody, don't you?" said Frank impatiently.

"I!—not in the least," replied the banker, with indifference, and with the same cold sneer and smile of duplicity.—"But I cannot find it in my conscience to assassinate you."

And so saying he drew a long rifle pistol from his pocket, and coolly laid it on the table before him.

A death-like silence pervaded the room.

"There, sir,' he continued, "this is the best thing I have to propose—indeed it is all that I can possibly do to accommodate you. Bring the dies,' he continued in the same tone of voice, turning half around in his chair, "and shut that door.'

The door of the play room was closed, and the dice placed upon the table. The music of the orchestra and the hum of voices only reached the room in a suppressed and distant murmur.

"Now, then,' said the banker, "here we have dice and pistol. The highest throw kills the other!"

The young sailor approached the table, seized the dice-box in mere desperation, shook it with a convulsive energy, cast one furtive glance at the ball room, and threw.

As if bowed by an electric shock, every head was bent upon the cloth. The action of the terrific drama had passed so rapidly—the end was so near at hand—that one could not believe in the reality of this atrocious scene, enacting without noise or interruption, and hundreds of people within call. The banker, in a loud voice, reckoned up the points.

"Six and six are twelve, and one makes thirteen— a good throw, a very good throw—upon my word, young gentleman, a very good throw!"

"Thirteen,' he continued, 'a very good point, but it is always an unlucky number. Come, gentlemen, who bets a couple of hundred on the life of that young man yonder?" fixing his eye with malignant and deadly glare on the young man, who quailed beneath it.

The players turned pale and remained silent.

"Well then,' said he, with a smile, "as there seems to be none to bet, here's for myself!" and the dice rolled on the table.

"Fifteen! you've lost, sir! It's a pity too, with so good a point The affair was well contested at all events. So, then sir, your life belongs to me. Are you ready?'

All present drew back in terror. The banker still stretched out in his chair, was quietly engaged in adjusting the lock, and carefully examining the priming of his pistol.

"I am ready;" replied the young man standing motionless before him.

"A little more room, if you please, gentlemen," said the banker, at the same time bowing to the spectators, and motioning with his arm for them to stand on side.

"Fire!" said Frank uncovering his breast, his countenance beaming with intrepidity and unshrinking resignation.

The banker withdrew his hand and raised his head.

The spectators breathed once more.—The unnatural scene had been protracted too long, and for an instant there was hope.

"We have not chosen our seconds," he remarked. "But as for that,' he added, after a moment's silence, 'these gentlemen may serve as witnesses in case of need."

He levelled again and fired. The young lieutenant lay gasping upon the floor in the last agonies of death.

"The cards pass, gentlemen,' cried the banker, as he laid the pistol, still smoking, upon the table.

At the noise made by the report of the pistol, the folding doors of the saloon were burst open, and the crowd rushed in. There was a piercing shriek—a young girl fell senseless upon the bleeding corpes of Frank Vincent. It was Estelle.

The banker is now in California

THE TAME SEAL.

AN IRISH STORY.

It is seldom that one meets with a more touching recital, in reference to the brute creation, than the following, which is quoted from an Irish work.

About forty years ago a young seal was taken in Claw Bay, and domesticated in the kitchen of a gentleman whose house was situated on the sea shore. It grew apace, becoming familiar with the servants and attached to the house and family, it played with the children; came at his master's call, and as the old man described it it was as 'fond as a dog, and playful as a kitten." Daily the seal went out fishing, and, after providing for his own wants, brought in a salmon or a trout to his master.

His delight in summer was to bask in the sun, and in the winter, to lie before the fire, or if permitted, to creep into a large oven, which at that time formed the regular appendage of an Irish kitchen.—For four years the seal was domesticated, when, unfortunately, in that country, the *crippawn*—a kind of paralytic affection of the limbs which generally ends fatally attacked some black cattle belonging to the masser of the house. Some died, others became infected, and the customary cure, by changing them to dryer pastures failed.

A "wise woman" was consulted, and this hag assured the credulous owner that the mortality among the cows was occasioned by his keeping an unlean beast about his habitation—the harmless and amusing seal. It must be made away with immediately, or the crippawn will continue and the charms be unable to avert the malady The superstitious man consented to the hag's proposal; the seal was to be put on board a boat and carried out beyond Clear Island and there committed to the deep, to manage for himself the best he could. The boat returned—the family retired to rest, and, next morning, a servant awakened her master to tell him the seal was was quietly sleeping in the oven. The poor animal over night came back to the beloved home, crept through an open window, and took possession of his favorite resting place.

Next morning another cow was reported to be unwell. The seal must now be removed. A Galway fishing boat was leaving Westport on her return home and the master undertook to cary off the seal and not put him off till he had gone leagues beyond Lunis Boffin. It was done. A day and night passed. The second evening closed. The servent was raking the fire for the night when something scratched at the door—it was, of course the house dog—she opened it and in came the seal.

Wearied with his long and usual voyage, he testified his delight to find himself at home—then stretching himself before the glowing embers on the hearth he fell asleep The master of the house was apprised of this unexpected and unwelcome visit. In this exigency the beldame was awakened and consulted. She averred that it was always unlucky to kill a seal but suggested that the animal should be deprived of sight and a third time carried out to sea. To this hellish proposition the besotted creatures who owned the house consented; and the affectionate and confiding creature was cruelly robbed of sight for which he had resigned his native element! Next morning writhing in agony, the mutilate seal was embarked, taken outside Clear Island and for the last time committed to the waves.

A week passed over and things became worse instead of better. The cattle of this truculent wretch died fast, and the infernal old hag gave him the pleasurable tidings that her arts were useless, and that the destructives visitation upon his cattle exceeded her skill and care. On the eighth night after the seal had been devoted to the Atlantic, it blew tremendously. In the pauses of the storm a wailing noise at times was faintly heard at the door.. The servants who slept in in the kitchen, concluded that the *banshee* came to warn of their approaching death, and buried their heads in the bed coverings.

When the mornind broke, the door opened, and the seal was there lying dead on the threshold! "Stop, Julius!" I exclaimed, "give me a moment's time to curse all concerned in this barbarism."—"Be patient, Frank," said my cousin, "the *finale* will probably save you that trouble." The skelton of the once plump animal—for, poor beast, it perishrd from hungar, being incapaciated from blindness to procure its customary food—was buried in a sand hill and from that moment misfortune followed the abettors and perpetrators of this inhuman deed. The detestable hag, who had denounced the inoffensive seal, was within a fortnight hanged for murdering the illegitimate offspring of her daughter.

Everything about this devoted home melted away sheep rotted, cattle died, and blighted was the corn. Of several children none reached maturity, and the savage proprietor survived everything he had ever loved or cared for. He died blind and miserable. There is not one stone of that accursed building standing upon another. The property has passed to a family of a diffeent name, and the scrise of incessant calamity which pursued all concerned in this cruel deed is as romatic as true.