The Chestertown Transcript.

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Chestertown Transcript
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E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

Advertisements

Of TEN LINES Bourgeois (or its equivalent n space) or less, will be inserted three times for One Dollar: Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, three Dollars: Six months, five Dollars: One Year, eight Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at mderatoe rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.

JOB PRINTING.

Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
SUITABLE FOR
STORES,
TRUSTEES' SALES,
Public Sales,
&c., &c., &c., &c.,
"Cheap for Cash, and at short notice."

A FIRST CLASS BLACKSMITH SHOP IN CHESTERTOWN.

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED!

Where the People can get Blacksmithing done by Experienced Workmen.

Chapman & Lambert

Take this method of informing their friends and patrons and the public generally, that they have completed their large and commodious Shop on Cross street on the site of the former Shop. Expressing thanks to the public for their patronage in the past and hoping for a continuance of the same, we think our past work a sufficient reference for our ability in doing business.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, August 24, 1867.

Look at This

A NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP UP TOWN.

THE undersigned having taken the new Shop up town, nearly opposite Mr. S. S. Usilton's, respectfully informs the Farmers and Public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the BLACKSMITHING LINE, *at the lowest prices, and on the shortest notice.*

Particular attention paid to HORSE SHOEING,

AT THE LOW PRICE OF $1.50, *and all other work in proportion.* He hopes by strict and punctual attendance to his business to merit a share of the public patronage.

ALFRED L. BENJAMIN.
Chestertown, Apr. 20, 1867—6m.

BAKERY.

EVERY PERSON SHOULD LOOK TO HIS OWN INTEREST.

THOSE in want of *CAKE and CONFECTIONARY* for the coming Holidays, should not forget to call at HUDGINS' BAKERY, where Cakes are made up in style surpassed by no other Bakery in Kent county,

SUCH AS

Fine Lady Cakes, French Wine Cakes, Almond Drops, Jelly Cake of different kinds, New Year Tea Cake, Cakes for Parties, in fact

CAKES OF DIFFERENT KINDS, such as you will find in a similar establishment in the City. Also, a full assortment of

Confectionary of all Kinds.

Nuts,	Kisses,	Raisins,
Currants,	Dates,	Figs,
Prunes,	Citron,	Candies.

BREAD, RUSK, BISCUITS, AND PIES,
FRESH EVERY DAY.

Our Mince Pies are delicious—just try them.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully asks a continuance of the Public patronage.

WASHINGTON HUDGINS,
Main St., nearly opposite Post Office.
N. B.—Cakes at Retail, Wholesale and by the Barrel. Dec. 19, 1868.

SODA! SODA!!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Of the Town and County,

You are respectfully invited to call at LEVI FIDDIS', Jr., and try his Soda Water. It is superior to any thing ever offered in this Town, and you will find it delightfully refreshing this warm weather. He has a very superior Fountain, and every facility for furnishing the best article. June 1.

Lumber,

LIME, FERTILIZERS, COAL, AND PEACH TREES, From Pullen's Nursery, New Jersey, for sale by JAMES SHUSTER,
June 29, 1867—6m. Buck Neck.

SASH CORD—SASH CORD—For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

MACHINE OIL of superior quality, just opened by

COPARTNERSHIP.

BALTIMORE, MARCH 1st, 1865.

THOMAS NORRIS, for TEN years past engaged in the sale of *AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS* and Machines, FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, etc., respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has this day associated with him Mr. JOEL PUSEY, of Havre de Grace, very favorably known to many of the farmers of Maryland. The business will be continued under the name and style of

NORRIS & PUSEY,

at the old stand, No. 141 PRATT STREET, (near Light.) The senior partner tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his many friends who have so liberally patronized him, and solicits for the new firm a continuation of their favors.

In addition to the old business, the subscribers will be prepared to transact, in an extensive way, the

Lime, Plaster and Cement Business.

Yielding to the solicitations of many friends in the country, they beg to offer their services as

General Commission Merchants

for the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of *Country Produce.*

By a faithful attention to business, they expect to merit a good share of public favor, and ask a continuation of the patronage of old customers, and a fair trial by new ones.

They will continue the sale of *Wood's Prize-Mower, Wood's Self-Raking Reaper, Westinghouse's Horse Powers and Threshing Machines, Beckford & Hoffman's Grain and Guano Drills, Van Wickle's Grain Fans,* and many other Implements and Machines, of superior merit.

They assure their customers that they are prepared to furnish any article in their line on as good terms as they can be supplied by any house in Baltimore.

Circulars, Catalogues, etc., giving descriptions, prices, &c., will be furnished on application.

NORRIS & PUSEY,
March 11, 1867 41 Pratt Street.

E. WHITMAN & SONS,
Nos. 22 & 24 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md.,
Manufacturers of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.

SOUTHERN AGENTS FOR

"Buckeye" Mowing & Reaping Machines.
Wagoner's Celebrated Grain and Guano Drills.
"American" Sugar Mills and Evaporators.
The "Sweepstakes" Threshers & Cleaners.
Grant's Grain Cradles.
The Celebrated "Maryland" Wheel Horse Rakes.
Montgomery's Rockaway Wheat Fans.
The "Keystone" Cider Mills.
Hutchinson's Family Wine and Cider Mills, and a general stock of Implements and Machinery, embracing nearly every variety in use.

The above Machines have all of the latest improvements, and are confidently recommended as the best of the kind, in the country.

Repairing parts of any of the above Machinery furnished, and Machines repaired at short notice.

We have in store a large and carefully selected stock of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, which we confidently recommend as fresh and genuine. Send for one of our Seed Catalogues, giving practical directions for planting all varieties of Seeds.

Garden and Flower Seeds forwarded by mail. Baltimore, March 2, 1867—y.

REMOVED.

F. LLOYD
Has removed to the New Building
COR. BALTO. AND HOLLIDAY STS.,
94 Baltimore Street,

WHERE he intends keeping on hand a large assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters,

&c., which he intends to sell at greatly reduced prices. He invites the citizens of Chestertown and the County of Kent to call and examine. He is confident he can sell cheaper for Cash than any Fashionable Establishment in the City of Baltimore, considering the quality of his Goods. Give him a call at 94 Baltimore street, corner of Holliday.

F. LLOYD.
January 26, 1867—y.

GREAT REDUTION IN PRICES!

BUY YOUR
HOSIERY, GLOVES, DRAWERS, UNDER SHIRTS, HANDHERCHIEFS and Small Wares,
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,
FROM
RINGGOLD & Bro.,
175 Balt. St., near Light.
November 24, 1866.

CHESTERTOWN CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT

Having associated themselves with GEORGE E. LAMBERT for the Manufacture and Repair of Carriages in all its branches, respectfully inform the public that they have taken THE SHOP ON CROSS STREET, recently occupied by R. W. Caulder, and *Having laid in a Stock Of the Very Best Material,* are now prepared to build to order **FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES** *OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.*

TRIMMING, PAINTING
AND ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS
Neatly and promptly done.

Believing a good Carriage Manufactory will be sustained in our town, we respectfully ask the public patronage.

GEO. E. LAMBERT & CO.
Chestertown, March 9, 1867.

WATER COOLERS and Tumbler Drainers—for sale low, at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S

JAS. I. BARTON,
(Successor to C. B. KEYWORTH,)
Late of J. P. Hartman,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 276 West Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE.

OUR Stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of every grade, style and texture, which we are prepared to make up at reasonable prices, and in every variety of style to suit the occasion or taste of the wearer.

All Goods and Garments warranted to be what they are reprezented, or returnable at the pleasure of the purchaser.

The citizens of Kent and the Eastern Shore counties are requested to give him a call. March 11, 1865.

DR. J. T. TWILLEY,

Dentist,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found at his office on High Street, next door below the residence of Miss T. Bradshaw.

His charges are moderate and all work done by him guaranteed to be as he represents. May 13, 1865—y.

A CARD.

Wm. Perkins
Having fitted up and furnished
HIS "RISING SUN" SALOON,
On Bridge Street, in Chestertown,

IN a handsome style, is now prepared to serve Ladies and Gentlemen in the best manner with all the luxuries in his line of business. In his Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Cream, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crabs, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, and all the delicacies of the season, at the shortest notice. And Gentlemen will be served as heretofore in his Saloon for Gentlemen.

Parties will be supplied with Cake, in any quantity, at short notice.

Families will be supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream and Frozen Custard, and Water Ices by the gallon, and also with Cake, upon reasonable terms. He will supply all who may want, with Ice, in small or large quantities. May 13, 1865.

DR. W. T. URIE,
HOMŒPATHICIAN,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity.

He may at all times be found at his Office under the Voshell House, when not professionally engaged.

Chestertown, July 20, 1867—tf.

"A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned."

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES.

L. HECHT & BRO., late of Baltimore, having taken the store room on High St., Chestertown, lately occupied by Mr. Richard S. Usilton, and nearly opposite the Voshell House, have opened

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

CLOTHING
Of All Kinds,
Gentlemens Furnishing Goods

Ladies and Gents. BOOTS AND SHOES, all varieties; UNDERCLOTHING of all kinds; UMBRELLAS, HATS, TRUNKS, and CARPET BAGS, and a variety of other articles. Being desirous to establish a trade in this Town and County, they invite an examination of their Goods and Prices.

CALL AT
The New Store for Clothing.
The New Store for Hats,
The New Store for Boots and Shoes,
The New Store for Under-Clothing,
The New Store for Cheap Goods.
September 7, 1867—3m.

WHEELER & WILSON
HIGHEST PREMIUM

Sewing Machine!

Awards at the Paris Exposition. The Sewing Machine Result.

WHEELER & WILSON
CARRY THE DAY.

A dispatch from Paris this morning gives the award at the Exposition for Sewing Machines.

Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson are awarded the First Premium Gold Medal
For Greatest Excellence over all others Exhibited.

There were eighty-two competitors. The greatest interest attended the announcement of the result.

W. MERRILL, AGENT,
214 West Baltimore Street,
July 27, 1867—1 BALTIMORE.

CARD.

E. F. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Particular attention given to the collection of claims and the sale of Real Estate.

Office in the New Building in Court Street. May 23, 1868.

ENAMELED STEW PANS and PRESERVING KETTLES, for sale at the *Tin and Stove Store,* by
May 14, 1866. J. K. ALDRIDGE

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by ALDRIDGE.

The Poet.

THE MOTHER'S CRY.

BY META LANDER.

"Not as a child shall we again behold her;
For when with rapture wild
In our embraces we again enfold her,
She will not be a child.
But a fair maiden in her Father's mansion,
Clothed with celestial grace,
And beautiful with all the soul's expansion
Shall we behold her face."

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Ah no! doth love implore,
But let kind Heaven restore,
In her *own* form, my long-lost, darling child!
Oh! if I reach that gate,
And there my child aw ait,
Must I then meet with disappointment wild?

"*A maiden*" shall I see
When my dear child shall be
Bestored again unto this yearning bosom?
Alas! my heart doth crave
What unto Heaven I gave—
My darling *bud,* my still *unfolded* blossom.

And if this bud so sweet
My eye should never meet,
Would my bright cup be brimming o'er with bliss?
E'en in that happy place,
Could I forget that face?
No! Something, something still my heart would miss.

Oft in some vision bright
On angel-wings of light,
A cherub-child is floating over me.
And in a dreamy maze,
As still enrapt I gaze,
My little Carrie's beauteous face I see.

Will not her tresses fair
Shade the same forehead there
Which oft my lips have pressed with fond caress?
If gone is Memory's seal,
Ah! what will then reveal
My own child, in her infant loveliness?

My heart to her still turneth.
For *little* Carrie yearneth;
And if a maiden should be called my child,
Though beautiful her face,
Clothed with celestial grace,
Yet could my heart's long grief be thus beguiled?

I want to see her wear
Her wonted garment there,
Like that which in the grave we weeping laid.
When transformed I shall be,
Her spirit I would see
In that sweet garb immortally arrayed.

I want to see that face
In its own childish grace.
I want to gaze into those *very* eyes
Whose loving, starry light
Made all things look so bright.
Alas! that over them Death's mist should rise!

I want to hear my bird,
With many a *lisping* word,
Singing again her childish song of love.
My heart will not find rest
Till in its loving nest
Doth nestle there my own long-parted dove.

I want—but hush my heart!
Meet me no more to part—
This throbbing bosom then will be at rest;
Quiet this rushing tide,
I shall be satisfied,
Let me but clasp my darling to my breast!

THE TWIN BROTHERS;

Or, How to Prove an Alibi.

BY PERTIUM QUID, ESQ.

The little steamer Greyhound lay at the end of the quay on a beautiful day in July, freighted with shawls, bonnets, crinoline, overcoats, and owners and occupants thereof bound on a pleasant trip. The steamer seemed anxious to be off, and tugged away on its fastenings as if bent on taking the quay along with it, while the merry crowd on its decks in sympathy, no doubt, kept asking, "why don't we start? what are we waiting for?" "All aboard," shouts the captain, "cast off that foreline, steady—let her swing round to clear that schooner, stand by there to let go that line." Just at that instant there was a sudden snap accompanied by a start that nearly upset "the gay and festive youths" bent on pleasure seeking, but above the noise rose a cry and "somebody overboard," "stop the boat," was shouted by a score at once. I saw the accident, the parting of the rope, and how in its recoil it struck a young lady directly in the face causing her to lose her balance and fall overboard. In an instant my coat was thrown off, and I was by her side, swimming with my right arm while my left upheld the lady. There was no great danger, except for the fact that the blow had temporarily deprived the lady of her senses, and she would have probably sunk without a struggle, if instant help had not been extented. We were soon landed on the quay, and the lady recovered enough to give her place of residence. As she was very pretty, and had no friends near, of course I rode home with her, and as she was still weak and faint, if her head rested on my shoulder—what business is that to you.

We got there at last and mamma had to faint, I didn't try to bring her to, but left her to the other woman while I carried Lucy in, and then went for the doctor, and her father. Of course I left my card and of course I called to see her the next day, of course—well if she don't become Mrs. Quid it is no fault of mine, for I asked her to, and if she don't become Mrs. Quid it is not her fault for she said that she would.

Mamma of course said yes, unqualifiedly. Papa—said, "of course we are all very grateful to you, Mr. Quid, and I know nothing against you, but to tell the truth I know nothing about you except that you saved Lucy's life." True he didn't and no more did Lucy, or Lucy's mamma, and I hastened to give them some account of T. Quid, Esq. I was an orphan had an annuity of £200 per annum, earned as much more from law business, lived in my rooms, was good natured, rather indolent, no very bad habits, tolerably connected and wanted only Lucy, to make me as happy as a king.—"Pretty well, Mr. Quid, pretty fair pleading for a young lawyer, but you can't live on Lucy, nor eat Lucy, and pray how do you expect to live when you are a family man, if you spend all your income on yourself?"

"Oh! but I shan't do that now, I'll be economical, quit smoking, sell my horse and"—"make a fool of yourself," interposed Mr. B., "for you would soon get tired of matrimony, and long for your accustomed pleasures; now hear me, I can afford to give Lucy a thousand pounds, and when you have saved or earned an equal amount, then I won't object to the match, if you and Lucy agree to it."

Mr. Bushrod was chief of the police, and came home one day rather cross.—Messrs. Crow & Ashton, crown jewellers, had been robbed of a large amount of watches, jewelry, precious stones, &c., besides many valuables belonging to other parties left for repairs or safe-keeping, and the police were unable to obtain any clue to the robber or robbers.

They had made a pretty clean sweep of the most valuable articles in the shop, and a reward of £1,000 was offered for the recovery of the goods, which was subsequently doubled for the arrest of the thieves and recovery of the stolen property. "Now, Quid, there's a chance for you," said Mrs. B., "wake yourself up, catch the rogue, and the £2,000." "And Lucy," added I.

"Yes, and Lucy. By the way, this cottage next to ours is for sale and it would be capital for you to buy that and settle down right by us."

"It is easier building air castles than buying cottages." I sighed, "but still I mean to look into this case." And I did, for the next day I visited the shop, heard how the rascals had dodged in on the heels of the private watchman as he closed up for the night, had garroted, choked and gagged the unfortunate man who was found nearer dead than alive, the next morning.

The police officers were very surly and uncivil, not likeing any outside interference, and the proprietors and owners of the establishment were not slow to understand them, but were exceedingly slow to tell anything that they did know. But at a word from the chief, stating that I was sent by him, I succeeded finally in learning much that was important. There was an individual who had been suspected by them and by the police, George Skiff, a man of bad character, who had visited the shop a number of times under one pretence and another and had left a watch for repairs. He had been arrested, but at once proved an alibi, that he was in Manchester in jail for an assault and battery case, the night the robbery took place. I ascertained further that the valuables were kept in a burglar-proof safe with two steel and iron doors, which was inside a large stone vault which had a similar door. These doors had all been opened by false keys no violence being used at all. "Who has had an opportunity to examine these locks?" I asked — At first I was assured that no one but the firm entered the vault, but on closer questioning I learned that this was like many other rules made to be broken, for not only did both partners but all the clerks, some twenty or more, occasionally enter, but patrons of the concern who came to leave deposits of plate or jewelly, like to see what kind of a place they were kept in.

All the clerks had been examined, the patrons were above suspicion, and I saw no clue to begin to work upon, and was about stepping out of the vault when I observed a card on the floor, which I picked up. It was a common business card—"Messrs. Ramsdell Bros., Manufactnres of Safes, Patent Locks, &c. Patented by J. B. Potter"

"The manufacturers of your safe, I presume?"

"No, that must have been dropped by a man who had called to see if they did not wish to purchase a new lock, a recent American patent, without a key hole."

"Do you allow such men to examine your premises?"

"Well, yes sir, and I said to Mr. Crow, the other day that I thought it rather risky having strangers round here so much, but they come right in, without waiting for leave."

"Who was the last one?"

"An agent of Ramsdell Bros., who said he would call again, and bring the lock of which I spoke, but he never did."

"Yes, sir, he called the next day while you were at dinner, said he had the lock in his valise, but. as you was not in, he would call again," said Mr. Crow's partner.

"Did he examine your lock?"

"Yes, sir, very particularly, showed how an impression could be taken of one, how another could be picked by aid of a small looking glass inserted into the keyhole showing where the tumblers were, &c., how another could be picked with a common wire, in fact he said that an expert lockpicker would open every one in an hour.

"Why didn't you mention this to me?" said Mr. Ashton.

"Why the man said he would call again in an hour or two, and did not know but that he had called when I was out."

One other fact, the only watch in the safe not taken was the watch left by Skiff, for repairs, and he called for it two or three days after the robbery, and manifested no surprise at receiving it, when he knew the shop had been robbed, and as the papers stated of everything of value. Taking the card in my pocket, I went up to Manchester, and soon found the safe factory of Ramsdell Bros.

I stated my business showing the card which had been picked up in the vault.—Had they such a man as Potter in their employ, what was his character, &c., &c.

Yes—he was travelling agent for the firm,—been in its employ thirty years,—undoubted integrity. Would they call him in. Yes—and in a moment he entered. Without stating my errand I learned that he had not been in London, knew the shop of Crow & Ashton, but had not entered it for ten years, that the firm really had such a lock as the man had mentioned, but that it was just received by them and they had not yet offered it for sale.

Did they know a man named Skiff in Manchester? Yes, he was in their employ, every smart, good workman when sober, very full of fight when drunk. On referring to their books found that he was absent the day preceding the night of the robbery, and that he was in jail for assault and battery. Did they ever hear that he had been accused before of robbery?—Yes, but had understood that he never was convicted of any such offence and he had stated that they were malicious prosecutions originated out of spite against him because he would not join certain parties or furnish false keys for them. Before leaving the establishment, I took a walk through the shop and having ascertained which was Skiff, I observed him very particularly, not allowing a feature or a limb to escape my searching look while I pretended to be examing the new lock. He was a man weighing about ten or eleven stone, nearly six feet tall, but had an uneasy hang dog look which I was satisfied did not belong to a man of conscious integrity.

He was putting one of the new locks on to a small steel trunk or chest, and on my asking to have my curiosity gratified by an examination of the lock, he opened it and explained its workings. It was a very curious and ingenious arrangement, the operator "making the lock" as he termed it, when he locked it. "Thus," said he "if you set your lock by the letters G-e-o-r-g-e your lock will lock, but you must have the same combination to unlock it, for if you transpose the letters or change any two of them after locking it, you cannot."

After leaving him, I asked the foreman how many of the locks they had made.

"Three," he replied—"one you saw him putting on that safe, one is in the office, the other is on exhibition at a fair."

"Are there any others in the country?"

"Yes, one more which was brought from the States where it was patented,"

"Who has that?"

"I don't know, but will ask Skiff who will know, as he introduced the men who brought it out." After a moment's reflection I requested him not to make any inquiry then, but to do it at some other time and let me know what his reply was.

I went to my lodging place completely at a loss which way to turn. That the man Skiff was mixed up in it, I was satisfied; but how to go to work I knew not, for every moment was important as the rogue might give us the slip.

I concluded to return to London on the last train, and gradually sank into a doze. As I opened my eyes, I found we had stopped, and ascertaining that we should have to await a few minutes for the up train, I got out and lighted a cigar. Soon the train came thundering along, and directly a man sprang out, and speaking to the baggage-master asked, "it's all right and safe, is it? Yes, well, I shall call or send for it soon. May I trouble you for a light, sir?" and before I recovered from my astonishment, George Skiff sprang on to the train and whisked out of sight in a moment. "All aboard," shouted the conductor? and all aboard or all overboard was I, for how could George Skiff be going up, when I had seen him in Manchester an hour since?

I fell asleep at last and dreamed that Lucy was Mrs. Quid and Sairey Gaup had just come into the sitting-room, with two little red bundles in her arms saying, as she courtesied—

"Twins sir."

"Twins," roared I? "what, twin Skiffs!" and awoke with a solution of the whole mystery. Yes they were twin brothers in league together, one robbed, and then proved an alibi by the brother. Half an hour later I was bound up again, and stopping where the trains had met. astonished the porter by a sudden demand to see that trunk or box which was to be called for in a few days. He demured, but a sight of my legal documents backed by a half a sovereign soon opened the door and on examining the trunk, I found a patent lock which soon yielded to the "open seasame," for as I rightly conjectured that it was locked by George, and by George, sir, I opened it. There was any quantity of watches and such like things but I immediately relocked the the trunk and sent it off by express to Mr. Bushrod, and hastened on to Manchester. It was before day when I got there, and for a long time I found no place where to lay my head, unless I took to the pavement, to which I had no fancy I promise you. But at length I espied a small hotel into which I obtained entrance.

"Sorry we have no gas for you sir, but the workmen have not finished," and leaving the candle, the waiter retired. I was soon asleep, and awaked, not sure whether I had been dreaming or not, until I heard a voice. One was saying—"we've done 'em this time, and now we'll off to California."

"Yes," said another voice, "that thought of your's of bringing the lock was first-rate Yes and by the way, is that trunk or box done?"

"Yes, and under the bed—just try the lock."

"How do you say it locked?"

"G-e-o-r-g-e," said the other spelling it out, and in a moment I heard the trunk open. "Now let's stow these trifles away;" and soon they were engaged in empting sundry valises and trunks into the chest, which was then locked.

"Now we must be careful and get away from here as soon as possible."

"Yes, for that Quid was down here for no good purpose, I'm sure."

"Quid—who's he?"

"Oh, a young fellow that's sweet on old Bushrod's daughters. He's been down here looking round in a way I don't like."

"Oh, well he can't do anything; an albi will fix him as it did the other—ha! ha! ha! how often I've fooled 'em. By the way, where's the rest of the plunder?"

"Oh, I left that at the station—to be called for. We'll send down for it to-day I guess. Now if you have got anything to do, Fred., go and do it while I keep watch;" and soon one of them left the room.

Luckily for me, the gasfitters had left his job unfinished, for the pipe running through the room occupied by the Skiffs and stopping in mine, conveyed every word to my ear as the men uttered it although the conversation was carried on in a low tone.

After revolving the matter in my mind, I determined to arrest the one in the house and wait for the other, and after summoning assistance, entered the room, and soon had one man safe as a thief in a mill.

"For what am I arrested?" said he.

"You'll find out my beauty, when you are tried?" said I. "But to relieve your apprehension it is for robbing Messrs. Crow & Ashton's jewelry shop, a part of the contents of which are in the trunk on which you are sitting."

"All a mistake," said he? "I can prove an alibi."

"Can't you prove two while you are about it?" said I—"one for yourself and the other for your twin brother?"

"Curse you," said he; "who told you this?

"I dreamed it," said I.

We waited some time, but the other man did not come in, and suspecting that he might go after the trunk, I telegraphed to the police to arrest him. Lucky it was that I did so, for in five minutes after, he was arrested at the station.

"For what?" said he.

"For robbing a shop in London," replied the officer, producing the writ. He glanced at it and said: "You have made a mistake. This is not my name. That man, for whom I have been often mistaken, is in Manchester. You can telegraph to the Bull's Head tavern and ascertain, if you choose."

They got an answer in due season, but thought it best to hold their man, which they did, and soon the two who resembled each other so closely that it was well nigh an impossibility to distinguish them apart confessed their joint crimes and were duly punished.

This plan was an ingenious one and had worked for many years, but failed them at last.

Fred. had been to America and brought back several of the locks, but retained one or two for his own use, while the other he gave to George to show his employers.

The assault and battery case was got up purposely to imprison one while the other robbed the shop, and so much did they look alike that they often changed places on their work in the same factory without arousing the suspicion of any one. Fred. was the "agent" who visited the shop of Crow & Ashton. He took accurate impression of all the locks, made the keys, and what is more, tried them all in the presence of the clerk without at all exciting any suspicion that while engaged in his manipulations he was engaged in perfecting a plan for robbing the place.

As for the rest of my story, I got the £2000, and the cottage, besides sundry valuable presents from interested parties, and what was of more service still to me, got my name in the papers and had work enough afterwards.

Didn't Lucy blush a little when I told her my dream; which, sure enough, had its fulfillment, and two little Quids are frolicking somewhere round the cottage now.

A PROUD MAN'S BONES.—Of all the farces which disfigure the human soul, not one is more foolish than pride. Its folly was practically illustrated by that surly old cynic, Diogenes, who, while examining a heap of bones, was accosted by Alexander the Great.

"What are you looking for?" asked the proud monarch.

"For the bones of your father, but I cannot distinguish them from those of his slaves," replied the philosopher.

If the cynic was rude he was also right. In the end the king and the slaves are alike. As both come alike naked into the world, so both leave it alike naked. Both come and go with nothing. How foolish then for the one to lord it over the other during the brief interval between the cradle and the grave! The proudest man on earth is only dust. Why should he despise his fellows who are made of the same material, and are inheritors of the same destiny! Consider this, O proud heart, and take lessons in the school of Christ, who was meek and lowly in heart.

The latter part of a wise man's life is occupied is curing the follies, prejudices and false opinions he contracted in the former. A fool never corrects.

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