THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1870. NO. 18.

A SMALL FARM
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at Public Sale at Massey's X Roads, on

TUESDAY, the 20th of September, 1870,

At Two o'clock, P. M.,

A SMALL FARM

in Chesterville, Kent county, late the property of Mrs. Araminta Medders, containing

94¼ ACRES

More or less, and a

WOOD LOT OF 9 ACRES,

adjoining the lands of the late Jesse Woodall, and within a mile and and a half or two miles of the Farm. The latter adjoins the lands of Messrs. Samuel Comegys and J. C. Mann, and bounded by the road leading through Chesterville. A portion of the Farm adjoins the back line of Chesterville.

THE DWELLING



is in the Village. There is a Granary, Stable, Cartwright and Smith's SHOPS. Also a

PEACH ORCHARD OF 1500 TREES,

TWO YEARS OLD.

There is comparatively no waste land on the Farm; the soil is very productive, and will afford a handsome yield. There are four or five fields under fair ordinary fencing. The situation is healthy, with all the advantages of Post Office, Mechanics' Shops, Churches, Schools, &c. It is convenient to Spry's Landing on Chester river, and is within two miles of the Kent County Railroad.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half of the purchase money will be required cash, and for the balance a reasonable credit will be given. Possession given January 1st, 1871, also privilege of sowing wheat this fall.

RICHARD C. JOHNSON,
JONATHAN HODGSON.

Sept. 3, 1870—ts.

Postponed Trustee's Sale
OF
A SMALL HOMESTEAD.

BY Virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on

Tuesday, the 20th day of September, 1870,

at eleven o'clock, A. M, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, all that

Tract of Land

situated on Still Pond Creek, the property of the late Mrs. Mary Kennard, deceased, and

CONTAINING ABOUT FIFTEEN ACRES

OF LAND.

This Tract of Land is situated near the head of Still Pond Creek in Kent county, and adjoins the lands of Edwin P. Janvier, Mrs. Crew and others. The land is high, and the soil light and kind, being admirably adapted to gardening purposes, and nearly all arable. It is a short distance from a Wharf on Still Pond Creek, and binds immediately on said Creek. It is within two miles of the Village of Still Pond, and convenient to Churches, Schools and Mill. The Kent County Railroad runs within five miles of this tract, and there is daily communication by steamboat from Betterton Wharf, four miles distant, both to Baltimore and Philadelphia.



The improvements consist of a comfortable TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, and the necessary Out Buildings.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the Decree, are—Five Hundred Dollars cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, and the balance in twelve months from day of sale. The credit payment to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the Trustee. The purchaser to pay for all Stamps and Deed.

J. A. PEARCE, *Trustee*.

Sept. 3, 1870—tds.

Notice to Parents and Guardians.
Baltimore Female College.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the Orphans' Court will, on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1870,

proceed to designate or elect one pupil from Kent county, to be sent to the Baltimore Female College, under the law passed by the Legislature of Maryland, and who will be "admitted to all the instructions given in the College and to the privileges of the Normal class, with all necessary books, without any charge whatever."

Parents and others disposed to avail themselves of this notice, are requested to make written application, stating name and age of the young lady applying.

Written testimonials of moral character and intellectual capacity will be required.

The Court will also expect some guarantee that the pupil will remain at the Institution sufficiently long to complete the usual course of study.

Applications to be filed with the Register of Wills on or before the day above named.

By order of the Orphans' Court.

E. CROUCH,
Register of Wills for Kent county.

Aug. 27, 1870—4t.

LOUIS F. DETRICK,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 51 Pratt street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
AND GENERAL AGENT FOR

B. D. SEA FOWL GUANO,
AND WEYMOUTH GUANO.

Both very rich in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphates, and considered fully equal to Peruvian Guano by Planters in Georgia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Maryland.

W. L. Bradley's
Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate.

The best Farmers of Maryland, after 12 years' experience with this Phosphate, pronounce it superior to all others in this market.

Send for Circulars.

LOUIS F. DETRICK, *Gen'l. Agent*,
July 30, 1870—3m. *Baltimore, Md.*

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE LAND
NEAR CHESTERTOWN,
AND
Desirable Town Property.

BY Virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, as a Court of Equity, and passed in a cause in said Court wherein S. Franklin Smith is complainant and Anna Maria Smith and others are defendants, the undersigned as Trustee will offer at Public Sale, at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on

TUESDAY,
The 20th day of September, 1870,
at 11 o'clock, A. M.,

ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND

situated on the road from Chestertown to Kennedyville, of which the late Samuel A. Smith died seized, and which lays between the lands of Simon Wickes on both sides, and about a mile and a half from Chestertown. This Tract contains

33 Acres, 3 Roods & 27 Perches

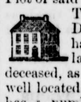
more or less, and lies immediately on the line of the Kent County Railroad, now in process of construction at that point.

The soil is kind and productive, and the location extremely desirable; and a rare chance is offered here for securing a small but productive and valuable farm.

There are no buildings on the place.

ALSO, ALL THAT HOUSE AND LOT

situated in Chestertown on High street, opposite the Voshell House, designated on the Plot of said Town as part of Lot number 84.



This Lot is improved by a Frame DWELLING two stories and a half high, with basement rooms, lately occupied by Saml. A. Smith, deceased, as his residence. This house is well located on the main street of the town, has a number of good rooms, ample for a large family, and in good repair. There is also a yard attached to the house.

Adjoining the Dwelling and on the same lot, is a FRAME STORE HOUSE now occupied by J. K. Aldridge, Esq., as a Tin and Stove House. This is an excellent stand for trade and accommodates a large and important business. This Lot will be offered either together with the Dwelling, or separately, as may be deemed expedient on the day of sale.



THE TERMS,

Prescribed by the Decree, are: $500 cash on each separate piece of property, the balance in three equal instalments in two, three, and four years from day of sale, to be secured by the Bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.

Possession of town property given January 1st, 1871. Possession of farm given after removal of Corn crop now growing, in season to seed wheat.

Deed and stamps at cost of purchasers.

J. A. PEARCE, *Trustee.*

August 27, 1870—tds.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

TO THE VOTERS OF THE FIFTH ELECTION DISTRICT.

The undersigned, Officer of Registration for the Fifth Election District of Kent Co., —in compliance with the requirements of the Act of 1870, chapter 459, which makes it the duty of Officers of Registration to sit at some place convenient to the voters of their respective districts, for three days, commencing on the Third Monday of September in each year, for the purpose of discharging their duties,—hereby gives notice that he will attend

AT EDESVILLE,

On MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, the 19th, 20th and 21st days of September, from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 6 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of discharging his duty as Officer of Registration, according to the said act of the General Assembly.

The Registration Act of 1870 provides that it shall be the duty of the Registers to correct the lists of qualified voters by striking therefrom the names of person who may have removed from the County or State, or who may have died or become disqualified under the provisions of the third and fifth sections of the 1st Article of the Constitution; and also to add to said lists of qualified voters, and register as such every person who shall apply to them to be registered, and satisfy them that he possesses, or before the day of the next general election will possess, the Constitutional qualifications of age, citizenship and residence, and is not disqualified under the provisions of the third and fifth sections of the first article of the Constitution.

JAMES H. EDES,
Officer of Registration for 5th District.

August 27, 1870—4t.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURING.

The undersigned having removed to and opened a Boot and Shoe shop on High street, adjoining the Millinery Store of Mrs. C. R. Fiddis, is prepared to make, in the best workmanlike manner, Ladies and Gentlemen's

BOOTS AND SHOES, OF ALL STYLES.

My old customers and the public generally are invited to give me a call.

JOHN A. FIDDIS

Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—y.

THE CHEAPEST BASKET.

THE MELLISH PEACH BASKET,

For sale at Barnard's Wharf, at 12½ cents.

N. BARNARD.

August 6, 1870—tf.

WM. P. FRANCIS

OFFERS his services to the Fruit Growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Having had experience as a fruit grower, and believing that his knowledge as a salesman will enable him to obtain prices that will be satisfactory to the grower of fruit, will be thankful to receive fruit on consignment, or any thing that the farmer may have to sell.

Returns made promptly: sent by check or private hands when ordered in writing.

WM. P. FRANCIS,
WITH
WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
July 23—2m. 112 *Light St. Wharf.*

SOLUBLE
PACIFIC GUANO
IMPROVED IN
QUALITY AND CONDITION.

THE quality of this Guano is materially improved this season by the addition to its composition of a large per cent. of the

SALTS OF POTASH.

It is improved in condition by being brought into market sufficiently dry and uniformly fine to pass with *facility* and *regularity* through the orifices of the

WHEAT DRILL.

More than $1,000,000 is involved in the production of this Guano, and the trade in it has steadily increased, until now it far exceeds that of any other fertilizer.

The Pacific Guano Company has a far greater interest in the maintainance of the *quality* of its Guano than any number of *consumers* can have; hence no apprehension need exist as to its *continued excellence*.

JOHN S. REESE & CO.
General Agents for Pacific Guano Co.
No. 10 South St., (2d Floor,)

☞ HINES & BURCHINAL, Agents, Chestertown.

July 30—3m. Baltimore, Md.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

NO longer any need of the perplexity of having Clothes half washed, worn, torn, and buttonless, soap wasted, and one or two days consumed in washing, by the old washboard system when you can buy

DOTY'S WASHER
LATELY MUCH IMPROVED,
and the new
UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

Hear what leading Journals say:

"It is worth one dollar per week in any family."—*New York Tribune.*

"We do not hesitate to give it the preference."—*American Agriculturist.*

"It really merits all the good that can be said of it."—*Rural New Yorker.*

A host of other papers say just as much in favor of the *WASHER AND WRINGER*. You have only to use them to appreciate them, as they are REAL GEMS in the way of getting washing done *expeditiously* and *satisfactorily*.

☞ The best of testimonials could be given from many to whom I have sold the Washer and Wringer, I however deem it unnecessary.

I have the SOLE AGENCY for Kent County.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

Machines delivered in any part of the county.

For Circular, containing full particulars, address

G. W. COVINGTON,
STILL POND,
Kent County, Md.

August 20, 1870—3m.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY Virtue of two writs of Veditioni Exponas, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent County, and to me directed, one at the suit of William K. Merritt & Co., and one at the suit of Benson, Campbell & Co., against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Alexander Maxwell, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Alexander Maxwell, of, in and to, the following property:

ALL THESE TWO LOTS OR PARCELS OF LAND,

IN THE TOWN OF MILLINGTON,

with the Buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances thereto, which said two Lots or parcels of land are particularly described by courses and distances in a deed from James Spear and wife to John Lee, bearing date the 4th day of December in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-four, and recorded in Liber J. F. G., No. 2, pages 459, &c., one of the Land Record Books for Kent County, which said land was afterwards conveyed by John Lee and wife and James Spear to Andrew Woodall, by deed dated the twenty-eighth day of August A. D. 1860, and recorded in Liber J. K. H., No. 2, pages 265, &c., one of the said Land Record Books, and which said lots of land and premises were afterwards sold by the said Andrew Woodall to the said Alexander Maxwell: And I hereby give notice, that

On Wednesday, September 21st, 1870, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Brick Hotel in the town of Millington, I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay said debt, interest and costs due and to become due thereon.

R. W. CALDER, Sheriff.

August 27, 1780—tds. [$6.00]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, on the estate of

TENCH TILGHMAN,

late of Sacramento City, California, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of April, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of August, 1870.

JAMES B. TILGHMAN,

Sept. 3, 1870—4t. Administrator.

NOTICE
To the Tax Payers of the 4th District.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice to the Tax Payers of the Fourth Election District that he is now rready to receive Taxes, due, for the year 1870.

He may be found in Chestertown every TUESDAY and SATURDAY until further notice, and hopes that all tax payers will be prompt in their settlements, thus saving trouble and expense.

WM. A. THOMAS.

July 23, 1870—3m.

Selected Poetry.

CITY RAILROAD CARS.

Never full; pack 'em in;
Move up, fat men; squeeze in, thin;
Trunks, valises, boxes, bundles,
Fill up gaps as on she tumbles;
Market-baskets without number,
Owners easy, nod in slumber;
Thirty seated, forty standing,
A dozen or more on either landing.
Old man lifts his signal finger,
Car slacks up, but not a linger;
He's jerked aboard by sleeve or shoulder,
Shoved inside to sweat and moulder.
Toes are trod on, hats are smashed,
Dresses soiled, hoop-skirts crashed.
Thieves are busy, bent on plunder;
Still we rattle on like thunder.
Packed together unwashed bodies,
Bathed in fumes of whiskey-toddies.
Tobacco, garlic, cheese, and beer
Perfume the heated atmosphere;
Old boots, pipes, leather and tan,
And, if in luck, a soap-fat man,
Aren't we jolly? What a blessing!
A horse-car hash, with such a dressing!

MY STEP-MOTHER.

"I wonder what papa has gone to Glenville so soon again for!—Do you know, Mrs. Allen?" I asked of the lady who acted as housekeeper in our family for the four years that we three children had been written "motherless."

"I did not ask," she replied.

Her evasive reply increased my suspicion, and after twirling my napkin a moment, I said:

"Well, we sometimes *know* the reason of things, and therefore, are not obliged to ask for information-" After a moment's silence, she replied:

"No, Nellie, I do not know for what purpose your father visits Glenville."

"But strongly suspect," I persisted, "and so do I. Do you not?"

"If so, I do not think it best to say anything about it."

Two days after papa returned, and after tea, we gathered in the parlor, for papa is a lawyer, and did not stay in his office during the evenings. Mrs. Allen took her knitting, Florie was embroidering, and I took up a magazine, but not to read. I had told Florie that the next time papa asked me to sing, I should sing the piece entitled "I Cannot Call Her Mother," and as I was momentarily expecting such a request, I was trying to get up sufficient courage to do so. But papa sat in his easy chair, with his head thrown back and his eyes closed. I stole a look at him and whispered to Florie, "Doubtless papa is thinking of the fascinating lady who is to be future Mrs. Gordon." Before Florie could reply, papa opened his eyes and asked me to play, and I rose with a little fluttering of the heart to do so. I took up a pile of music in order to gain time, and looked it over, then laying it down upon the music stand, I struck the first note to the prelude of the piece I had said I would play. Before I began the words, Mrs. Allen left the room. She knew what it was, and thought it might lead to remarks that she would not like to hear. My voice never once faltered as I sang it with as much feeling as I could throw into the words. When I had finished. there was perfect silence in the room for a few moments.—I finally began a lively march, but papa interrupted me, and said in a pleasant tone:

"You need not play any more this evening, Nellie, for me. I hope you did not sing those verses because they expressed your sentiments, did you?"

"I do not know what difference it can make to any one whether these line express our feelings or not," I replied, rather coldly.

"It will make some difference with your future happiness," he continued. "I am to be married soon, and of course that will make the lady your mother. Are you not prepared to receive as such any one I may select, and give her the affection of a daughter?'

Florie burst into tears, and though I felt a choking sensation in the throat, I replied with some spirit:

"Of course I shall treat the future Mrs. Gordon with respect if she can command it; but I have a *mother*, though she be in her grave, whom I cannot forget, if others can, with such apparent ease."

"Nellie, you forget yonself, if you mean to insinuate that I have forgotten your mother. I have not nor never shall; but you could not understand my feelings if I should explain' them; therefore I will say no more. You can act you own pleasure about loving her, but you must not forget that she will be mistress of the house. How is it with you my daughter?" turning to Florie, and his voice had a tenderer tone tone than when he spoke to me; "do you share your sister's feelings?"

"O. papa! I do not want a new mama."

"Why do you care, Florie?"

"Because she will spoil our plans and make us do just what we do not wish to, and watch us all the time, and—and—."

"Who told you all that my dear?"

"Nellie."

"Why, Nellie I thougt you had too much sense to talk to a younger sister in such a way as that!"

"Well," I replied angrily, "I would like to know if there was ever a stepmother who was not as cross, and disagreeable, and hateful as she could be.—I never heard of one."

"By what means do you become so extensively informed on the subject of stepmothers?" asked papa ironically.

"Well, there is a description of one in 'Claudine's Trials,' and one in 'Mercie Merten;' besides, I have known two young ladies who were blessed with such usurpers at home, and I gained some of my extensive information from them."

"So, from the overdrawn pictures of trashy novels, and the sensation stories of schoolmissies, you judge of the whole. If your mind is so prejudiced, it will take a more able advocate than myself to show you on what a flimsy base your opinions are constructed; therefore, we will say no more about it."

* * * * * *

The evening came on which papa and his wife—how my lips curled as I spoke the word—were expected. I had just said to Florie, "What can't be cured must be endured," but she will soon learn what frigid politeness means from me, and I hope you too. I'll own I'm anxious to see her, for I cannot exactly determine what course to pursue till I do."

"I panted to ask papa how she looked, but I didn't dare to after you sang that song to him," returned Florie, when we heard the carriage at the door.

"Smooth your hair now and pin your collar straight," I hastily exclaimed, "Don't let Mrs. Gordon think you a young heathen, to whom she is to act the part of missionary."

We had taken tea and were in the parlor. I had taken mama's portrait and hung it in the room Florie and I occupied. We had one there then, but I remarked to Florie, as I carried it up stairs, "Ain't I good to save Mrs. Gordon all the trouble possible? Now we can have one apiece."

I felt really nervous when the carriage stopped at the door, but I did not follow Ned and Florie as they rushed into parlor till after they had been to the dining room and partaken of some refreshments As papa presented his "eldest daughter" to his wife, I rose and coldly offered my hand. The lady who was hereafter to occupy my dear mother's place in the household was about thirty years of age, of medium height, good looking, and a pleasant smile lighted her face, as she held my hand a moment and "hoped I was well." Later in the evening she expressed a desire to hear me play. I did not rise immediately; but when she said, "Do not unless it is perfectly agreeable to you." "Most certainly it is," I replied, and selecting the one, "I Sit and Weep by My Mother's Grave," as the most appropriate one I could find, I sung it with much pathos, for my heart was full of grief and my eyes of unshed tears. I rose from the piano, and glanced at papa and his new wife. Her eyes were full tears as she said to me in a low tone:

"You sung it with much feeling Nellie; probably more because you can sympathise with the author, and I can sympatise with both. I have no mother, and I too have loved—

"To sit and weep
Beside my mother's grave."

This was so different from what I expected that I could not reply, and merely bowed my head. As we entered the breakfast room the following day Mrs. Gordon took the head of the table, and foolish child that I was, felt the angry blood rush to my face. I had occupied that place six months—ever since I had donned long dresses—and I thought she takes mama's place and mine too. After papa had gone down town, and Mrs. Gordon, Florie and myself were left at home, she chatted so pleasantly with us that I had almost regretted the part I had determined to act; but when the gardner came in, and diaecting his remarks to me, asked if he should take up all the dahlia roots for the winter, I grew angry and said; "You can ask Mrs. Gordon. I shall not direct you any more about the flowers." I did not look at her to notice the effect of my words, but Flore said her face colored.—However, her voice was calm as she said: "I will go into the garden in a moment and tell you," and taking a shawl she passed out leaving me ashamed that I did not speak in a less ungracious manner.

I need not mention every little act of hers that slowly but surely undermined the prejudice that I had against stepmothers which I had inbibed from early childhood. A few weeks after she became a member of our household she tapped at my chamber, and after coming in and sitting a few moments, which was spent in pleasant conversation, she said to me:

"Was not one of those portraits of your mother taken from the parlor, Nellie?"

"The one over the table was," I replied, "I hung it here a few weeks ago."

"Well, if you are willing I will replace it," she continued, "so that all the family can have the same pleasure you do. I think your forehead resembles hers very much." she added, as she stepped in a chair and took it down.

I had not word to utter. I felt that I was killed with kindness; yet, after all this, I endeavored to maintain that reserve of manner that I had determined should ever characterize my deportment toward her. The time for the closing of the school came, and I asked papa to get me an expensive set of coral and gold ornaments to wear. "I will think of it," he returned; but when we were alone he said to me:

"Nellie, if you call my wife mother, I will get these things for you. I do not like to hear you call her Mrs. Gordon, especially before strangers."

"Very well," I returned, "I can do without them: they are not absolutely necessary to my happiness."

The morning of the exhibition day came, and as I was leaving the institution I saw Mrs. Gordon come out of the jeweller's and walk hastily home. I followed, vexed and almost angry, I thought to myself. "If I call her mother at dinner, papa will notice it and get me the ornaments while I am dressing, and I can wear them to the exhibition this afternoon and to the party this evening. I wonder what Emma Andrews would say if I should, as I told her I never would while I lived, and I won't so that's decided."

Dinner over, I went up to my room to dress, for the exercises were to commence at two As I stood by the table, I noticed a small kid case, with a slip of paper on it. I opened the paper, which bore my name on the outside, and read: "Will Nellie accept this from her friend, Alice Gordon?" In the box lay the long coveted ornaments in their satin bed. This last act of forbearance and love was more than even I could endure, and I sobbed bitterly, while conscience upbraided me for the past. I did not wish to go down, and as Florie was dressed I wrote on a slip of paper: "Accept the thanks of *your daughter*, Ellen," and she carried it to mother, as I then determined to call her.

In a few moments I heard steps approaching, and turning I laid my head on her shoulder and murmured: "Forgive me, *mother*."

Gently she smoothed back the heavy mass of hair from forehead. "I did not do this to buy your love, Nellie," she said. "I hope you would have given that without this testimony of my affection."

From that day the most perfect confidence existed between us, and I ever found her a true friend—a faithful adviser. And now, though a decade of years have passed away, I still remember the look of satisfaction that rested on her face, at the result of her labor of love, when I yielded to the dictates of my better nature, and gave her a daughter's love and respect.

A little child whose lips have just learned to speak that sweetest of all words—mamma—is sleeping in her tiny couch at my side; and when I think of the future of the little one God has committed to my care, I pray to the Great Disposer of all human events, that if I be called to leave her, while yet her feet are in the thorny paths of childhood and youth, that she may find as faithful a friend, through a step mother, as she whom in my early youth I learned to call by that name.

This wide and unfounded prejudice against the class referred to has caused much unhappiness in many families.

Let all who have the care of children do all in their power to disabuse their young minds of such a feeling.

Experience has taught me that one may find a true, faithful and loving friend even in the person of a step-mother.

The Secret of Pocket Picking.

The Detroit *Post* tells a good story as follows:

"A short time since, while our reporter was visiting a town in the interior, he made the acquaintance of a well-to-do farmer, who, after making some inquiries in regard to the growth and prosperity of Detroit, inquired if there was any pickpockets in the city. The reply was of course in the affirmative. The farmer laughed quietly a moment, and then said: I don't often tell my first experience in seeing the lions of your city, but I am not as sensitive over it now as I used to be, and I'll tell you about it. Some years before my father died he went to New York city on business, and while there he bought himself a gold watch. He wore it as long as he lived, and when he died, a few years ago, it came to me. Of course I was strongly attached to the watch, and not a little proud of it, especially when I put it in my pocket upon the occasion of my first visit to Detroit. I haven't any doubt that I looked at it a hundred times a day, and you will not be at all surprised when I tell you that I had not been in the city two hours before it was missing, chain and all.

"I informed the clerk of the hotel where I was stopping of my loss, and as I did not remember of being jostled by any one and could give no clue to the thief he said there was no use of calling an officer. He advised me to offer a large reward for the return of the watch and add that no questions would be asked. I then put such an advertisement in the morning papers and during the afternoon received a note informing me that if I would be at the corner of B—— and L—— sts. that evening at seven o'clock with the reward ($100) my watch would be returned to me. The note also stated that I must come alone, and if during the day I made any attempt to inform an officer the writer would not meet me. That I would be watched all the time and the only way that I could recover my watch was by doing precisely as I advertised.

"At seven o'clock I was on the spot indicated, and after waiting a few moments a well dressed man in passing me asked me the time of day. I replied that it was seven o'clock. At that he asked me to walk along with him a short distance, and as we walked he inquired if I had brought the $100. I replied in the affirmative, when he handed me my watch, received the money and was about to leave me, when I stopped him and told him I would give him $10 more to tell me how he managed to pick my pocket."

"Oh!" said he, placing his finger on his lips; "you promised to ask no questions, but I would show you if it wasn't for that man standing over there on the corner. He is a detective officer and knows me," and the man pointed across the street.

"I looked in the direction he had indicated, but could see no one that looked like an officer, though there were plenty of people standing in that locality. 'That tall fellow with the stove pipe hat is the one that I mean; but I must be off, Good bye.'

"The man hurried off and I saw him disappear around a corner; then I again tried to see the 'tall fellow with the stove pipe hat,' but if he had been there he had disappeared, and I started to the hotel happy in again possessing my father's last present to me. At this thought I put my hand upon my vest pocket where I had placed the watch a moment before, and the next instant you could have knocked me down with a straw, for the pocket was empty. The thief had indeed complied with my request, and shown me 'how it was done.' I didn't advertise for it again, and then I came home without telling the hotel clerk about that evenings' experience."

Honor Your Pursuit.

There is a fictitious respectability about what are called the learned professions, which, strange as it may appear, the votaries of industrial avocations seem ready to acknowledge. It is fictitious, because the real standard of respectability should be, and really is, the degree with which the individual, or the pursuit, subserves the public good.

In the South to-day, those who are capable of organizing and conducting a manufacturing interest, developing a mineral deposit, or setting on foot a railroad enterprise whereby the resources of the country will be developed, are far more valuable to society than a hive of mere professional men, of whatever class or grade. Nor is it true that sensible people longer decry industrial pursuits.

Silly and inexperienced young men and women imagine that to be a college graduate and a lawyer or a doctor, puts a young man on a higher plane of respectability than to be a printer, a tanner, or a blacksmith. The truth is, our sturdy and intelligent friend Hemphill, who has sent tons of Dickson sweeps to all parts of the country, has done more to advance the prosperity of the country and therefore deserves more consideration than a court house full of lawyers of ordinary pettifogging grade. We honor the law; but it does not by any means follow that every law student should be courted and flattered as entering upon the royal road to honor and preferment.

Estimated by the somewhat grovelling standard of pecuniary reward, almost any industrial pursuit yields a surer and better income than is derived from the average of the professions. A Judge of a superior court—who is presumed to be learned in his profession—receives scarcely more than a master printer in any daily paper or respectable job office. Nor are the personal qualities of those who wear the judicial ermine so high above other men, that the nose of a pedantic world should be elevated to an angle of forty-five degrees, when a follower of the art preservative passes by, while the head is bowed and the hat raised in obsequious toadyism on meeting "the court."

We do not mean to detract from the dignity of the bench—but would see the standard of respectability measured by personal worth, and not by the empty and deceptive glare of the pursuit. The law is a noble profession; but the humblest of God's toilers is more worthy and more honorable, as well as quite as prosperous perhaps, as a numerous tribe of pettifoggers and shysters, who devote their time to cunning devices for promoting litigation that they may get a fee. Yet foolish mothers will sacrifice their daughters to such creatures, when they would deem the family disgraced if a mechanic should be accepted as a son-in-law.

It is in a great measure the fault of mechanics themselves that they do not occupy a higher social position. They do not always maintain a proper self respect, by holding themselves above ignorant and vulgar associations. Let them look up, and resolve to be MEN, and they will very soon be estimated according to the true standard, that—

"Honor and fame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—How touching is the tribute of Hon. Thos. H. Benton, to his mother's influence: "My mother asked me never to use tobacco; I have never touched it from that time to the present day. She asked me not to gamble, and I have never gambled; I cannot tell who is losing in games that are being played. She admonished me too, against hard drinking; and whatever capacity for endurance I have at present, and whatever usefulness I have attained through life, I attribute to having complied with her pious and correct wishes. When I was seven years old she asked me not to drink, and then I made a resolution of total abstinence; and that I have adhered to it through all time, I owe to my mother."

☞ The consciousness of truth nerves the timid, and imparts dignity and firmness to their action. It is an eternal principle of honor which renders the possessor superior to fear; it is always consistent with itself, and needs no ally. Its influence will remain, when the lustre of what once sparkled and dazzled has passed away.

☞ In the choice of a wife, prefer the person before money, virtue before beauty, the mind before the body! Then hast thou in a wife a friend, a companion who will bear an equal share in all thy toils and afflictions.

☞ Charity is never lost. It may be of no service to those it is bestowed on, yet it ever does a work of beauty and grace upon the heart of the giver.

☞ We all need resistance to our errors on every side. Woe unto us when all men speak well of us; and woe unto us when all men shall give way to us!

☞ Fidelity, good humor and complacency of temper outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make its decay invisible.

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