THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. XI. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 8, 1872. NO. 3.

TIME TABLE



KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

Summer Schedule.

The Kent County Railroad having been completed to Chestertown, trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for freight and passengers, between Chestertown and Townsend where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Rail Road, and run as follows, until further notice.

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave		
" Chestertown	6:30	
" Worton	6:45	
" Lynch's,	6:55	
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	Q.A.R.R.train
" Massey's,	8:05	1:20
" Morris',	8:15	1.45
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:50
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:15
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Townsend,	11:40	8:00
" Vandyke's,	11:55	8:15
" Morris',	12:05 P.M.	8:25
" Massey's,	12;20	8:35
" Lambson's,	12:30	
" Black's,	12:40	
" Kennedyville,	1:00	
" Still Pond,	1:10	
" Lynch's,	1:15	
" Worton,	1:25	
Arrive at Chestertown	1:45	

☞ Passengers from Chestertown and al Stations on the Kent County Railroad, will reach Wilmington at 10:15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11:45, A.M., and Baltimore at 1:05, P. M.

Passengers for the Kent County Railroad, will leave Baltimore (President street depot) at 7:25, A. M.; Philadelphia (depot corner Broad street and Washington Avenue,) at 8:30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10:10, A. M.

JOS. J. RICHARDS,
June 1, 1872. Superintendent.

Attention

THE most elegant mode of *perfuming* clothing is by placing them in contact with odoriferous substances. This end can be attained by purchasing at the Drug Store of T. W. WICKES the most popular and prevailing perfumes now used. You can also find at his store a most elegant assortment of Combs, Brushes, Soaps, and Fancy Articles, all of the finest quality, and at city retail prices. The Bachelor Hair Dye, which is used so extensively in Europe and this country, and which has been satisfactorily proved by men of science and taste to be the best Hair Dye in the world, is sold by T. W. Wickes. Natural Mineral Waters for the debilitated, such as Vichy, Kissengen, Saratoga, and other waters. Spices, Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Allspice, Mustard, Mace Black and Red Pepper, Nutmegs, and *ground* Sage. Extracts for flavoring, of all varieties. Fine Cigars and Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Jan. 7, 1874.

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!

Excelsior Hot Blast Cook, Superl Cook, Ironside, Columbia Cook, Niagara, Continental, All Right Cook, Farmer, Champion Complete Improved, Victor Range, Reliance Range, Novelty parlor Cook.

THE IMPROVED MORNING GLORY

Token Gas Burning Base, Token with Reflector, Parlor Light Base Burner, Magic Light Base Burner, Comet Air-tight Radiator, Myrtle Illuminating Base, Casket Air tight, for wood or coal, Vulcan Egg, Tuscan Open Front, for wood, Union Air Tight Woodland, Flame, Nine Plate Stove, &c. &c

BIBB AND SEXTON'S HEATERS

put up to heat one, two or three rooms, city prices, and repaired at moderate rates.

Call and examine our large stock of Stoves and be convinced that we are selling them as low as in the city.

Store opposite the Court House.

J. K. ALDRIDGE
Chestertown, Oct. 21, 1871.

WATTSON & CLARK,

SUPER PHOSPHATE.

TRADE **W & C** MARK.

☞ The best and cheapest Fertilizer For sale by all dealers.

OFFICE,
135 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Feb. 17, 1872—y°

For Rent.

A desirable Dwelling on Queen street in Chestertown, with a large Garden in front. The building is a two story Brick, and was recently occupied by B. B. Perkins.

The premises are also for sale.

Apply to E. F. PERKINS,
Dec. 9, 1871. Chestertown, Md.

CIDER VINEGAR,
RELIABLE FOR PICKLING,
on hand and for sale by
THOMAS S. WICKES.
Chestertown August 19, 1871.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

CORN STARCH,
FARINA,
RICE FLOUR,
TAPIOCA,
SAGO,
SEA MOSS FARINA.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE*

BUY THE
FIRST NATIONAL WHITE LEAD.
It is the cheapest, most durable and brilliant of any Lead in the market. For sale by
C. F. STAM & BRO.,
May 6, 1871—y. Chestertown, Md.

Something Wonderful.

READ'S Sore Throat and Catarrh Powder is the most wonderful article I ever heard of, for sore throat almost vanishes at its touch.—Rev. J. Foley, Balt For sale at
Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

SHOE FINDINGS! SHOE FINDINGS!!

SHOE PEGS, Titus' Sewing and Pegging Awls, Awl Hafts, Webbing, Eyelets, black and white; Gaiter Hooks, Heel Balls, Wax, Morgan & Fulton's round and square-pointed Knives, Lasting Tacks, Shoe Nails, Nippers, Peg Cutters, Rubbers, Barber's Thread, Bristles, &c., for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware store of
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Rats, Rats,

Mice, Mice.

CALL at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store, and get one of those excellent Rat and Mouse Traps. A perfect exterminator.

Hardware, Hardware, Hardware.

Call and examine my
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FARMERS' & BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
TABLE AND POCKET
CUTLERY,
SCISSORS, RAZORS, &c., &c.

For sale at a very small advance on first cost, at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, March 9, 1872.

HATS & CAPS.

IF YOU WANT
A FASHIONABLE HAT,
call at S. MERRITT & CO'S. Clothing Store, on Bordley's corner, where you will find Hats & Caps of all styles and qualities. Black Slouch Wool Hats, black Regatta Hats, black Slouch Fur Hats, Scotch Caps, very low; brown slouch wool Hats, Boys Caps, brown slouch Fur Hats, Boys Hats—all styles; drabb slouch wool Hats, drabb slouch Fur Hats, Children's Hats—all styles; Black Brown Mode Tourist Hat.

[redacted]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, D. B. N. C. T. A., on the personal estate of

LOUIS B. VANHORN,
late of Kent county, 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 November, 1872; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of April, 1872.

RICHARD HYNSON,
May 4, 1871—4t. Administrator.

BIBLES,
PRAYER BOOKS,
HYMN BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POEMS,
NOVELS,
ROMANCES, &c., &c.
At City Prices, FOR CASH ONLY.
C. F. STAM & BRO.
May 4, 1872.

GENUINE EXTRACTS
FOR FLAVORING.
VANILLA,
LEMON,
ALMOND,
AND OTHER EXTRACTS.
For sale at *WICKES' DRUG STORE.*

LUMBER! LUMBER!

New Stock.

JOHN T. DODD. JOHN N. DODD.

JOHN T. DODD & SON

HAVE just received and placed in their *NEW YARD, UP TOWN*, a full supply of all kinds of

LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, &C.
No. 1 HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES,
No. 1 SAP do. do.
No. 1 WHITE PINE PALES,
No. 1 HEMLOCK, do.
WHITE PINE FENCING,
HEMLOCK do.
PLASTERING LATHS,
WHITE PINE CULLINGS & SELECT
SCANTLING, JOIST & BILL STUFF.

REMOVAL.

WE have removed our Yard from the old stand of Wm. Vannort, to our Yard in the rear of our Carpenter Shop, where we can be found at any hour. Thanking our customers for their past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same at our new Yard up town.

UNDERTAKING will receive our special attention as heretofore.

JOHN T. DODD & SON.
Chestertown, April 20, 1872.

Medical Card.

DR. T. S. HOLTON having located in Chestertown, respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

He may be found during business hours, when not professionally engaged,) at Mr. T. W Wickes' Drug Store.

Chestertown, Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

Colin F. Stam. Louis K. Stam.

C. F. STAM & BRO.,

APOTHECARIES,

Booksellers and Stationers,

Corner High and Court Streets,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WE tender thanks to our patrons of the year 1871, for the liberality extended to us, and beg a continuance of the same.

Having a large and well selected stock of *FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CHEMICALS*, we are prepared to compound prescriptions, with accuracy and neatness, at all hours. May 4, 1872.

ORDERS BY MAIL promptly attended to.

Cultivators! Cultivators!!

AND CULTIVATOR TEETH.

TO be had at the shops of the undersigned. We have teeth of two different patterns; one is the old three cornered pattern, the other is our IMPROVED TOOTH, which wears much longer than the old pattern, the sides being round, which causes the tooth always to wear to, and keep a point.

The old pattern always wears round, and has no point to make it run in. These teeth will be sold cheap, as we have a large stock on hand. Orders by mail promptly, attended to. We could give a number of testimonials in regard to the superiority, of these teeth if necessary, as they are used extensively in this and the adjoining county.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
Chestertown, Md.
April 27—2m.

R. B. Russell

HIGH STREET,

NEAR THE VOSHELL HOUSE,

Has in store a full supply of very superior

Cigars, Confectionery, and Tobacco

for the season, which can be bought as cheap as any where in the Town.

CHEWING TOBACCO,
of all grades, both Sweet and Natural; also Fine Cut.



Smoking Tobacco,
SNUFF AND PIPES,
A good assortment.

Candies and Fruits.
GENERAL PROUDUCE.

FRESH BREAD every afternoon.

☞ Lovers of the weed are invited to call.

Everybody is invited to call and buy something. Dec, 9, 1871.

☞ CALL ☜

AT THE

Grocery, Provision and Variety Store

OF the undersigned, opposite the M. E. Church, Chestertown,

And you can always get a fair market price either in cash or goods, for

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Dried Fruit, Feathers, Tallow, Beef Hides,

Otter, Mink, Fox, Coon, Rabbit and Muskrat HIDES.

A. M. RUSSELL,
Feb. 3, 1872—3m. Agt.

A Fine Assortment of

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

IN WHICH I CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD. A discount of *ten per cent.* allowed on PATENT MEDICINES.

White Lead, Paints, Oil,

Turpentine, Varnish, Putty, Glass, &c., &c.
JOS. E. WEER,
May 18, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

READY MADE CLOTHING, a good assortment; fine and coarse.
JOS. E. WEER,
Feb. 24, 1872. Kennedyville, Md.

Interesting Story.

LOVE'S STRATAGEM.

"And so you are going to answer that absurd letter!"

"Of course I am going to answer it. Do you think I would throw away so rare a chance for fun of the first water? Recommended! ha! that is glorious! Now, for a young lady of twenty-five, not killingly handsome, I think my chances are looking up, don't you?"

"I wish my chances were half as good," said Lina, with a slight pique. The fact is, Lina was a little jealous of her friend—as jealous as was consistent with sworn friendship—on account of one Ralph Chester. "But, Amelia, you must not do this. The gentleman—foolish as is his action—is evidently in earnest, and you might excite hopes in him that you never meant to fulfill. Besides, it is dangerous; you will commit yourself—and—"

"Pshaw! what a timorous creature you are, Lina! It's fun, I tell you. And, oh, now I think of it, I am to send my photograph in response to this;" taking up the false presentment of a fine-looking gentleman of about thirty years of age.

"Let me see that, Amelia," said Lina, quite eagerly. "You din't tell me about that."

"Didn't I? Well, here it is. Not a bad looking face, after all. More character in it than I should have given him credit for—judging by his imbecile act of seeking a wife solely on another's recommendation."

"Upon my word, Amelia, he's a splendid fellow. Not exactly handsome—but—what fine, earnest eyes! and what a mouth—so firm, and yet so gentle in its expression! Were it not for Ralph, I should really expect you to fall in love with him. I'm half in love with him myself, and almost inclined to take him off your hands."

"Capital! Lina, capital! I have it!" exclaimed Amelia, clapping the prettiest imaginable pair of hands. "You shall send him your photograph, and I will answer his letter—and thus puzzle his consciousness by making two impressions instead of one. What a lark it will be!" and her merry blue eyes fairly danced with delight at the thought.

"And what will Ralph Chester say?" asked Lina, demurely, yet with the faintest shadow of a blush on her face.

Amelia regarded her quizzically for a moment, and then answered, "Oh, I shall tell Ralph you know. He will enjoy the joke as well as you and I. The only fear I have is, that you may fall in love with this paragon yourself."

"Well, and why shouldn't I?" asked Lina, saucily.

"Why, indeed—of course!" said Amelia, with a slight tinge of railery in her tone.

Frederick Upton was a physician, who, having taken his degree at twenty-five, had ever since been established in the thriving town of Auburn, and by dint of fine talents and solid acquirements in his profession, had been steadily rising in public estimation ever since. Dignified and gentle in his manner, yet cheerful withal, he was a favorite everywhere; and the only bar to his complete success as a physician was that he was a bachelor There is a great prejudice in the minds of many against employing an unmarried physician.

Now, Dr. Upton had many lady friends, any one of whom would have been only too happy to help him in his search after this great desideratum; some of them would no doubt have been willing to sacrifice themselves to him on the strength of their good wishes on his behalf. But his time was so much occupied with his profession, that he really could not visit people except in the exercise of that profession. So that, when Mrs. Smith invited her pretty niece Aurora to visit her house for the express purpose of making her acquainted with the doctor, and when Mrs. Brown sent for her own daughter prematurely from the boarding-school for the same charitable purpose, the Fates arranged it that both the Smiths and Browns should be so remarkably healthy that there was no occasion for the doctor's visits, and so both plans, like the demonstrations of Euclid's fifth proposition, fell through. And when the blooming widow, Mrs. Vance, suddenly left off her mourning, and came to church, in a perfect love of a hat, with her flaxen ringlets flowing temptingly about her piquant little face, she was much disappointed to find that Dr. Upton's pew was empty, in consequence of his having been called that morning to a very urgent case.

Now, Dr. Upton had one friend, Mrs. Grant, on whose sound judgment he was much in the habit of relying. This lady said to him one day:

"Fred., I am not generally in favor of recommending marriages; but to one situated as you are, I think the experiment allowable, especially as I have thought of a lady every way calculated to make you a pearl of a wife, if you can persuade her to accept the situation. In addition to her other charms and virtues, she, as only daughter of a well-to-do lawyer, will one day come into possession of a pretty competency that will be no unwelcome addition to your income. What do you say, now, of writing a letter, inclosing your photograph, and proposing a correspondence with a view to acquaintance, and perhaps future matrimony—not mentioning my name, of course, as proposer of the scheme."

"It seems indelicate, Mrs. Grant, with all apology to you for the remark. I have too much respect for the sacredness of marriage to—"

"To enter into it as a mere matter of expediency, you would say. My dear Fred. I don't ask you to do that. I would not for the world have you marry a woman if you did not love her. But since I believe your heart to be yet disengaged, I really believe that an acquaintance with Amelia Fanshaw would ripen into love. She is really so lovely, that I am only able to account for her present single-blessedness on the ground of her extreme fastidiousness."

"Fastidious, is she? Then I suspect my chances would be poor," said Upton, with a grimace.

"Of course, I can't admit that doubt, knowing you so well," was Mrs. Grant's flattering reply.

"I declare, Mrs. Grant, I wish you were twenty years younger," said Upton, gratefully. "I shouldn't have to look far for a wife then," and he gallantly kissed the cheek of the handsome old lady whose widow's cap had not lost an iota of its severity in all the years she had worn it.

"You will scarcely find a more appreciative wife, my dear Fred," said she, with a gratified blush. "But now to return to Amelia. I have set my heart on this match, because I love you both as well as if you were my own children, and because I really believe that you would make each other happy."

"Well, my dear friend," said the doctor, after he had set a few moments in reflection, with, it must be confessed, a rather quizzical expression on his handsome face. "I would not take anybody's advice but yours in such a matter, I assure you. But if you really and seriously recommend it—"

"I do in all truth and soberness," was the lady's answer.

"Then I will write." And the reader knows how the letter was received. Two Two days after its receipt by Amelia, Mrs. Grant received the following letter from her:

A——, September 24th

"MY DEAR MRS. GRANT:—I have just been favored with a very curious letter, a copy of which I enclose for your perusal. Somehow I cannot help connecting you in my mind with this most singular procedure of Dr. Upton's—in fact, I have no other friend in Auburn that I could forgive for conspiring in a plot to interfere with my future independence. Of course, I must regard the whole affair as a joke—and to carry it out to perfection, I have enclosed Lina Edwards' photograph in my answer to his letter. Please do not undeceive him—let him continue to imagine the picture mine; then, if he should happen to fall in love both with my letters and Lina's picture, we shall be able to verify the fact that a man's heart possesses one of the common properties of matter—*divisibility*. Yours, affectionately,

AMELIA FANSHAW."

"I don't like slang, as a general thing," said Mrs. Grant, to herself, as she folded up this note, after reading it; "but the most expressive thing I can say now, is, that I have decidedly "put my foot in it" this time. Well, the only thing that remains for me to do is to keep my mouth closed and let matters take what course they will."

"I have received the lady's answer, Mrs. Grant," said Upton, with a smile, as he seated himself that afternoon on her *tete-a-tete*.

"Well, and what does she say?" asked the old lady, demurely, as she picked up some stitches she had dropped in her knitting.

"Oh, her answer is very nice and ladylike, indeed—exquisitely worded, in fact. She handled the extremely peculiar circumstances as very few ladies would have done. I admire her epistolary gifts extremely."

"And how about her face? Hasn't she sent you her photograph?"

"Yes—but I was going to reserve my judgment on that. The fact is, my first impressions of the face are unsatisfactory. There is an incongruity between it and the letter that puzzles me."

"Not so obtuse as they imagine, thought Mrs. Grant. But she merely remarked: "Faces cannot always be understood at the first reading."

"This is very true. But some faces are much harder to read than others. I should imagine, for instance, from the letter, that Miss Fanshaw is a sort of Beatrice, and from the face, that she is a hero. Now, a hero would make too tame and sentimental a wife to suit me. I never could love a woman, however amiable she might be, who had no sense of humor. And the face depicted here lacks the virtues of that. I am surprised that you never noticed this yourself, observant as you are."

Of course he misunderstood the smile that played round Mrs. Grant's features in this remark.

"You think I am hypercritical," said he, "I know. But I assure you that I have no disposition to be so. I am altogether anxious to be pleased with Miss Fanshaw."

"Ah, well," said Mrs. Grant, "I think you will be pleased with her. Wait till you see her; photographs are often deceitful." The good lady had been revolving in her mind a plan which she now resolved to carry out.

Accordingly, about two weeks afterward, she sent for Dr. Upton professionally. There was a young lady at her house, she said—one Miss Lina Edwards—who was suffering from a severe headache. She had arrived from the city only the day before, and having but a short time to stay in the village, was anxious to be as well as possible, so as not to lose her anticipated pleasure in her visit.

When the doctor called, in the course of the morning, he was ushered up stairs to the best room, and introduced to his patient. She sat in an easy chair, with a handkerchief tied round her head, which pushed the wavy red gold of her hair away from the most attractive face, Dr. Upton thought, he had ever seen. A white brow, with a pair of the sauciest blue eyes beneath it, or rather nearer than the strict laws of beauty admitted, but just near enough to make her face all the more piquant; a nose that the Fates had undertaken to make *retrousee*, but for beauty's sake had come short of it; a mouth, the rosy roundness of which harmonized exquisitely with its extreme firmness. And when she spoke, the soft gayety of her tone and the merry flow of her conversation, quite completed the capture of Dr. Upton's fancy. "I think your headache will be soon relieved," he said, as he took his hat to say good morning; "it is a slight neuralgic attack, and will easily yield to medicine. But I will call in again tomorrow."

Miss Lina Edwards' behaviour on his leaving the room, was rather odd for a patient. She tore the handkerchief from about her pretty brows, and tossing her abundant "tawny" curls into shape, she laughed a little mocking laugh, in which there was the slightest suspicion of sadness.

"Oh, Mrs. Grant, what a farce!" she said, with two little tears of vexation gathering in her eyes.

"But isn't he handsome, Lina?" asked Mrs. Grant, mischievously. "And don't you like him ever so much?"

Lina's blue eyes flashed, as though she would have made some saucy answer, but the gathering tears soon quenched the fire in them, and she hid her face in her hands, sobbing:

"Oh! Mrs. Grant, what an indelicate thing for me to do! What will he think of me when he finds it all out!"

"Leave that to me, my dear," said Mrs. Grant. "I will take all the responsibility."

Of course, Miss Edwards' headache was a great deal better the next morning; but, strange to say, Dr. Upton found it necessary to call every day for a week afterward. The last time he called, Miss Edwards was out, and Mrs. Grant received him alone.

"Well," said she, after ordinary topics had been discussed, "what do you think of our Lina?"

"It is precisely about Lina that I wish to speak," said Upton, his lips trembling a little. "I want to tell you frankly, that, after having seen her, I am quite sure that, in Miss Fanshaw's case, love will be impossible. Now, what am I to do? Miss Fanshaw has every reason to believe me in earnest, and in good faith has answered my letters. It is very awkward for me to have to break off with her, and looks very dishonorable; but my conscience will not let me do otherwise. For, to tell you the truth, Mrs. Grant, I do most decidedly love Miss Edwards. Now what am I to do? You are my best adviser.

I have not proved so, it seems, in this case," said Mrs. Grant. "But it seems, to me the straightforward way is the only honorable way. If you love Lina Edwards, tell her so, and if she loves you marry her—she is well worthy of you. As for Amelia Fanshaw, I can answer for her. She is a girl of good sense and fine feelings, and not at all one to allow herself to fail in love with a man she has never seen. In fact, I'm sure she is generous enough to be delighted with the choice you have made."

"I wonder," said Mrs. Grant to herself, after he had left, "what he will think of my straight-forwardness, when he comes to know the part I have taken in deceiving him?"

A day or two afterward, Dr. Upton was driving along a country road leading to the village, on his return from a visit to a neighboring farmhouse. He was driving slowly, and reflecting on the dubious position of his affairs.—Did Lina love him? was the question of all questions that came uppermost in his thought. He could not expect her to love him on so short an acquaintance though he needed no more time to make up his mind as to loving her. He wished he dared muster courage to ask her the question. Just as he came to that wish for the hundredth time, heard a door shut, and looking up beheld the very object of his thoughts coming out of Squire Tuthill's house.

"Good morning, Miss Edwards."

"Oh, good morning, doctor," said she, with a blush of recognition. "I have just been calling on Mrs. Tuthill."

"A long walk for you."

"It is only two miles I believe. Just long enough for a pleasant exercise this fine day."

"The Fates have sent me along just in time to drive you home, though," said he, alighting from his carriage. "Allow me to help you to your seat."

"Oh, thank you! It will be charming to drive back. And with a bound she gained her place; and the doctor seated himself by her side.

It was very awkward. It always is awkward when two people are by themselves, who have something very particular on their minds that remains unsaid, to undertake to say naturally the common words of courtesy. So they were both silent. After a while, however, however, Dr. Upton, as ashamed of his pusillanimity, cleared his throat for speech.

"Miss Edwards," said he, "I have changed all my prevision opinions about love."

"How so?"

"I used to think it was a plant of slow growth, but I find I was wrong. Experience is the best of teachers. I love you"

"On the contrary, you ought to despise me."

He looked at her in amazement. Her head bent down, blushes covered her face, tears were starting from her eyes.

He took her handkerchief and tenderly wiped them away, "What do you mean, Lina?" he asked.

"That I am not Lina at all, and that I have burnt my own fingers with the fire that I have playing with," said she, with a burst of mortification. "I am Amelia Fanshaw. There now let me get out of the carriage and walk home."

"And whose photograph was that you showed me then?" he asked, as if unable to take in the idea completely.

"It was Lina Edward's, You see, at first we took your letter as a joke, and sent her picture enclosed in my letter just to confuse you. If you want Lina Edwards, I'm sorry to say you can't have her for she received a proposal from one Ralph Chester just before I left home, and accepted it. Do please to let me get out!"

Mr. Upton's puzzled face cleared up rapidity, as Amelia went on with her explanation.—When she came to the final plea, he burst into merry laughter.

"Let you get out? No indeed! Do you suppose you are to go unpunished for playing such tricks on a poor helpless doctor? You are my prisoner now. Get up, Lightfoot!" and he gayly touched the horse with the end of the lash, to accelerate his speed.

He drove like a whirlwind for a while, seeming to enjoy the sensation of feeling her tremble at his side. Finally, he slackened up, just as they were nearing the village, and bending his face down toward her, like one not to be contradicted, said;

"Now, Amelia, before we meet any one else—while none but God is our witness—tell me that you love me!"

"I do, she said quite simply.

And so they rode into Auburn together, just as they were destined to ride many a time afterwards as Dr. and Mrs. Upton.

A Comic Sermon at Plymouth Church.

Beecher's discourse on Sunday was on "Doing as you have a mind to," and contained many passages in the most humorous vein of the preacher, frequently as the reporters tell us, provoking the smiles of the congregation. Among the other things he said:

You see people come into a room; they are going to be very proper and they are going to do the correct thing, and the room; is full of invited guests, and you see as they come in that they are overwhelmed almost with the thought of themselves.—But you see also that they do not know even what to do with their hands. [Mr. Beecher walked across the platform, imitating this awkwardness, awaking a very audible titter.] You see another person come in who is accustomed to be in society; there is no awkwardness; there is grace in every movement; quite an ease of manner. You see a finely formed, lusty young man, taken from off the farm, and put under the care of a drill-sergeant to be made a soldier of. You see him as he stands in his first drill; he does not know how to hold himself perpendicular; he leans his body either too forward or too backward; he cannot move his arms except he does it heavily and gauntly, and his movements from first to last are quite ridiculous.

You go a few months after to that station and you see this same recruit transferred into an orderly; you see him sent as orderly to deliver a message, and you notice with what grace he gives the salute to his superior officer, and how every muscle of his body is in strict and prompt obedience to his will, and how they move with a freedom that is quite unconcious. Look at a boy learning to play a violin. Mr. Beecher here imitated the awkward holding of the violin, the unscientific bowing of the lesson, and then, with a mimicry that was quite startling in its exactness to the original, showed with what grace, with what case, that youth, after a long series of lessons, played so gracefully that he knew when and how to draw his bow for the lighter and the bolder music, and to do each in such a way that he seemed to do it with the unconsciousness of breathing. The moral illustration was taken from the condition of a boy who had been brought up to regard lying, thieving and deceit the right thing to do, and to do it cleverer than any other boy, and the long, weary time that it took for that boy to rid himself of the habits of his youth; but now by and by the royalty of truth developed itself, and his character grew to be in the condition of a truth-speaking, upright, honest boy.

You get an accountant to look at your books; you see him poring over the columns and muttering to himself "two and two, three and two are five," and turning up his hand to count his fingers. Why, how long would you keep that man? [Laughter.] You smile at that in arithmetic, but that is just what you are, just as much a Christian as that man is an accountant who does not know his business. There was a mother in Israel once who used to hear me preach, and she was a great comfort to me. When I was pathetic she used to weep; when I was encouraging she looked so bright and happy that I felt quite certain I was getting along quite well, but I learned that when she got home she was a shrew, and that spoiled it all. You must, as the apostle says, "put on the whole armor of god."

☞ Josh Billings says a Newfoundland dog is a good thing to have, only one must have one or two children and a pond before he will be of any use.

☞ A wolf went into a Duluth church the other Sunday, and was so much affected that before he got out he was converted—into a corpse.

☞ A private in the army recently sent a letter to his sweetheart, closing with:

"May heaven cherish and keep you from yours truly, John Smith.

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