THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.,

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

AS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

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—SUCH AS—

HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.

SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
No. 206 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

R. GROVES,
—WITH—
THOMAS BOND & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 216 Light Street, - Baltimore, Maryland.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.
JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, WOOL and Country Produce Generally.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE OF GRAIN AND FRUITS.
18 East Camden Street, *Near Light St. Wharf*, Baltimore, Maryland.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
118 East Pratt Street, Balto., Md.
We refer to our present shippers among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.
STEVENS BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—FOR THE SALE OF—
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.
Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.
No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

PHILADELPHIA.

S. F. CREW,
late of J. P. Moyer & Co.
M. L. COULBOURN,
late Manager of Egg & Poultry Department of J. H. Coulbourn.
CREW & COULBOURN,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants
—IN—
POULTRY, EGGS, GAME, DRESSED PORK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, &c.,
No. 318 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
REFERENCES:—Dr. Samuel Beck, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Kent Co., Md.; Stevens Bro., 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.; Dey & Kugler, 58 Thompson Ave., N. Y.; Produce National Bank, 104 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

P. E. CREW & CO.,
(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)
FRUIT, PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants,
324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.
Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sale if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season.
Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

R. A. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission Merchants
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y

Professional Cards.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office adjoining T. W. Ellason, Jr.'s
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties

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

DR. H. L. DODD,
Homeopathist,
CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.
OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE
Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M
Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

BENJ. B. OWENS,
Architect,
N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets
BALTIMORE.
Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

ROOFING!
GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.
GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 AND 41 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Local Agents Wanted. n8-3m

WOULD YOU LIKE
A NICE GARDEN?
If so, raise PERFECT VEGETABLES with
POWELL'S SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES
For GARDENS
Which are clean and inodorous, put up in suitable quantities for *small and large gardens*. No trouble to use. Not expensive. For sale by general stores Druggists and Seedsmen. An interesting circular telling how to make a good garden, sent Free.
W. S. POWELL & CO.
Chemical Fertilizer Mfrs.
Baltimore, Md.

NECKWEAR of all styles and to suit all taste made to order and just received. Can't be beat in town. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

OUR BLACK RIBBED HOSE, in Misses and Ladies, from 5½ to 9's, we offer very cheap.
s27. WESTCOTT & DODD.

Something New in the Stove Line!

Gauze Door Cook Stoves
AND RANGES.

BAKING Bread in the above will not mould, and Meats cooked are rich and juicy. Call and see the above Stoves at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

COAL HODS, SHOVELS, &c.
Coal Hods, Shovels, Pokers, Zinc, Stove Boards, Pipe, Elbows, Dampers, Collars, a large stock of all kinds of goods kept in a first-class Hardware and Stove Store, at J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.'S.

ROOFING, SPOUTING, &c.
Roofing, Spouting, and all kinds of Tin and Iron Work, and Repairing Heaters, Cook and Coal Stoves, at short notice. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

SPORTING GOODS, &c.
Sporting Goods at old prices, purchased last year for cash, and no advance on last year's prices. Single and Double Breech-Loading Guns, Single and Double-Barrel Muzzle-Loading Guns, Shot and Powder Flasks, Gunning Water-Proof Coats, Leggins, Caps, Covers and Cases, Bags, Implement Sets, Loading Boards, Cartridges, Shells, Wards, Powder, Shot, &c. Call and examine our large assortment.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

STOVES, STOVES.
Spear's Golden Sun and New Golden Sun, The Splendid Heater, The Washington Heater. These Stoves are used in town and country and give perfect satisfaction. Prices from $25 to $48 to heat two rooms. Rupert Heater, New Laurel Base, Magnet Chrystal, Vulcan Egg, New Farnet, &c.

COOK STOVES and RANGES.
Excelsior Cook, Niagara, Carroll Cook, New Royal Range, Splendid Range, Victor Cook Range, Fortune Range. Would invite an examination of our Stoves and Prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.,
Nov. 1, 1890. CHESTERTOWN.

Coal and Wood.
ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE, OR AT
J. D. BACCHUS' YARD
will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.
Building and Whitewash Lime,
Cement and Plastering Hair,
AT CITY PRICES.
Anthracite and Bituminous Coal
Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.
Come and see us before buying.
J. D. BACCHUS.

COAL! COAL!
PARTIES IN WANT OF
Hard Coal,
(BEST LEHIGH)
or be delivered in Carloads, at any station above Lynch's, I will be glad to name lowest figure for cash. Supply both hard and soft and always on hand at Black's.
I am always prepared to make an offer on any Grain.
J. C. SUTTON, Jr.,
s6-4m. BLACK'S, MD.

COAL and WOOD!
OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell Coal at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember we sell
The Lea Coal
WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.
Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.
2240 Pounds for One Ton.
Office on Cannon St., near Princess.
J. T. TWILLEY.
July 17, 1890—tf.

HORSE - SHOEING
Headquarters!
SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,
Gives his Exclusive Attention to
HORSE-SHOEING!
I have learned the business thoroughly and have given my study and had much experience in the work of Horse-Shoeing. For this reason I think I am better prepared to do Horse-Shoeing than shops which do all kinds of Blacksmithing.
My system of Shoeing prevents CUTTING and FORGING and preserves the horses' feet.
My best recommendation is the universal satisfaction of my customers, and I have no hesitation in referring to any for whom I have done work.
My prices I guarantee to be as low as the lowest. Horsemen! Come and see me, and I will save you trouble and expense.
SAM. HICKS, H-O-R-S-E-S-H-O-E-R,
Court Street, Chestertown

Presents! Presents!
LARGE COLLECTION OF VERY DESIRABLE GOODS FOR PRESENTS, IN FINE
JEWELRY - WATCHES - DIAMONDS,
AND FANCY GOODS.
LOWEST PRICES!
J. S. MacDONALD,
d14. Nos. 6 and 8 N. Charles St., Balto., Md.

JERMAN & COSGRIFF,
(Successors to W. M. Bell)
MANUFACTURERS OF
Porous Drain Tile!
Egg-Shaped, 2 to 8 inches Calibre. Round, with Collar, 2, 2½ and 3 inches Calibre.
Send for price list and circular.
Address, JERMAN & COSGRIFF, SMYRNA, DEL.,
or T. R. HUBBARD & SON, Agents at Chestertown, Md.
jy9.

Legal Notices.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, No. 84, Equity.

The Chester Loan Association of Kent county, *versus* James B. Merritt and wife.

THE LIEN CREDITORS of JAMES B., MERRITT, M. D., are hereby notified to file their claims, duly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court within TWO MONTHS from the date of the first insertion of this notice, after which an account will be stated distributing the fund.
By order of the Court,
Jan. 31-4t. EDEN F. PERKINS, Auditor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
JAMES C. WILSON,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.
All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 4th day of August, 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this 7 day of February, 1891.
ALPHEUS L. WILSON,
Feb. 7, 1891—4t. Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration, c. t. a., on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
MARY SHEMMELL,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.
All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the fourth day of August 1891, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. Given under my hand this twenty-seventh day of January, 1891.
HARRISON W. VICKERS,
Jan. 31, 1891—4t. Administrator.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Marion deK. Smith, Trustee, *versus* William A. Wheatley,

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 28th day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Personal Property of William A. Wheatley, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, Trustee, under a Deed of Trust, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2d day of March next:—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, once in each of two successive weeks before the 16th day of February next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $2,700 and debts collected and cash on hand $2,086.12.
SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy—Test:
Jan. 31. 1891—3t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

Thomas Hill, assignee, *versus* Charles W. Rambo,

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 27th day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported by THOMAS HILL, the assignee of a mortgage from Charles W. Rambo, to Abel J. Rees, dated the 4th day of October 1886, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Kent county in Liber S. B., No. 8, Folio 259, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2d day of April next:—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of three successive weeksbefore the 2d day of March next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $775.00.
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
Jan. 31, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

John G. Miers *versus* John W. Hines, Elizabeth D. Hines.

In the Circuit Court for Kent Co., in Equity.

ORDERED, this 23d day of January, 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported by RICHARD D. HYNSON, the attorney named in a mortgage from John W. Hines and Elizabeth D. Hines to John G. Miers, dated the 1st day of September, 1886, and recorded among the Land Records of Kent county, in Liber S. B., No. 8, Folio 169, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of March next:—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 25th day of February next.
The report states the amount of sales to be $5,817.50.
SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.
True copy, Test—
Jan. 24, 1891—4t. SAMUEL BECK, CLERK.

WM. H. LAMBERT. ARTHUR M. BROWN.

Butter Makers, Attention!
—THE—
Breakwater Churn
LEADS THEM ALL IN BUTTER MAKING.
Makes Butter in from One to Five Minutes, and More Butter from Same Quantity of Cream, and Works all Butter-milk Out Better Than Any Other Churn.
Below we give a list of prominent farmers and Butter Makers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties, who have used and endorse the Breakwater Churn:

J. M. J. Byron,	Thos. Anderson,
Thos. Blackiston,	Geo. W. Hatcherson,
J. Thos. Bradley,	Edw. W. Hepbron,
Samuel Nickerson,	A. L. Corey,
Edw. W. Emory,	Robert Comly,
Samuel Mann,	Elwood Morris,
E. B. Emory,	Wm. S. Walker,
Geo. W. Rodenhizer,	L. R. Shewell,
James P. Hatcherson,	Thos. C. Parsons,
John P. Nicholson,	Thos. A. Hudson,
Thos. W. Skirven,	Johnny Wood,
J. Walter Skirven,	James Wood,
Wm. Bryan,	W. H. Coleman,
R. S. Emory,	Benj. Colburn,
Albert Strong,	Horace Willson,
Aaron Welsh,	J. W. Hubbard.
Wm. DeFord,	

Use one of the Breakwater Churns and save time and Butter.
LAMBERT & BROWN,
j24. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

—FOR—
Painting or Paper Hanging
—GO TO—
BLAKENEY AND HOLLETT
(successors to F. J. Carter, Chestertown.)
You will find a FULL LINE of
VARNISHES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c.
Also, a Beautiful and Extensive line of the
LATEST STYLES OF WALL PAPER
WINDOW SHADES, &c.
FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, Repaired and Painted at short notice.
P. S.—Estimates cheerfully given. j10-tf.

A WOMAN'S PRISONER.

"'Twas down in Louisiana, not many years ago," to quote from an old song, that several companies of us wicked Yankees were posted in a small town, just far enough from New Orleans and other important points for it to be of no strategic consequence for its own sake; yet, being on a direct route from the enemy's lines to the Mississippi river, it was important as an outpost. The war was almost over, and the enemy knew it, and we knew they knew it, so we were not as vigilant as we might have been had we been stationed in front of Lee's army. The natives were loyally Southern, every man of them—perhaps I should say every woman, for the only men left in town were the few who had passed three score years and ten, one physician and one preacher. But the natives did not allow us to be uncomfortable. The doctor disagreed radically with us on principle and cursed Grant fluently, but he took a professional and even friendly interest in such of us who had more malaria than our regimental surgeon could manage; the parson gave us a sermon, and the old men would smoke and chat with us all day, so long as we did not say what we believed about the future of military events.

As for the women, they were very tenacious of their opinions, so far as the war was concerned, but otherwise hospitable and charming. They didn't mean to give us the entree of local society, but, somehow we got there all the same. We did it so quietly that no one knew how it began or who began it. We purchased enough supplies to set business booming, allowed no marauding, wore clean clothing, and were on our good behavior in every way, President Lincoln having specially ordered, through Gen. Banks, that Louisiana must be "conciliated."

The consequence was that we officers soon knew everybody worth knowing, and were entertained with as much courtesy and self-possession as if the native coffee had not been burned rye or some other substitute, and the table cloths had not long before been turned into lint or bandages for Southern hospitals.

The women never let us forget that they were Southerners to the heart's core, and that we were merely Lincoln's hirelings; still, they were women; they did not like to see any one appear careless of dress, and soon there was not a uniform coat with a loose hanging button. To have a Southern woman, whether maid, wife, widow or gray-haired grandmother, bring a needle and thread and tighten a button, while the wearer stood awkwardly in front of her, was to realize that Louisiana was not the only party to the war who was being "conciliated."

Every regiment had some officer, generally a young lieutenant, whose ability, appearance and spirits compelled his comrades to pronounce him the flower of the flock. Ours was Will Glennie. He was officer of the first picket line we threw out, and so impressed was he with the defensive possibilities of the place that we were glad to have him relieve us of the slight earthworks it seemed advisable to erect. He spent half of every day outside the lines, looking for additional points of vantage, and as no enemy had been in the vicinity for weeks, he never cared for a guard.

Time passed so delightfully for a fortnight that there was little but roll calls and picket duty to remind us that we were soldiers. Everything was too pleasant to last, so one day a rattle of musketry warned us that there was trouble on the picket line. By the time our bugles had recalled us from our hospitable lounging places and hurried us toward the front, a soldier with a broken arm came in and reported that some cavalry had tried to force their way into town by the western road, and being repulsed, had dismounted, and were disagreeing, in the usual military manner, with the pickets, who had fallen back to Glennie's breastworks.

"Bless Glennie for the breastworks!" exclaimed our major in command, after he had shouted "Double quick—march!"

The resistance made by our entire force seemed to disgust the cavalry, for in a couple of hours they ceased firing. A special roll call, showed that none of our men had been killed and only two or three wounded, but a captain approached the major and said that Lieutenant Glennie was missing. He had gone nearly a mile to the front to a little elevation, where he had thought a howitzer might advantageously be posted—gone two or three hours before the enemy appeared.

"Captured, of course!" groaned the major. "Confound it, gentlemen, for the good of the service I'd rather been captured myself."

Most of us felt the same way, and we were too dismal for the remainder of the day even to rejoice at having repulsed the cavalry. The entire force went out as skirmishers for a mile or two, asking questions at every plantation house and cabin, but no one could tell whether or not the cavalry as they galloped away had a Union officer with them.

We felt so ugly at our loss that we feared to face the natives when we returned to town. What would they think of us as soldiers, when they learned that the officer whom we all cheerfully acknowledged as the ablest soldier among us had fallen into the enemy's hands? The major actually bit off the mouth-piece of his pipe stem in a fit of anger; but this severe action did not return to us the flower of the regiment.

Just before sunset a sentry on the road startled all of us, as we lay behind the works, by shouting:

"Officer of the guard! Flag of truce coming!"

We all sprang to the parapet, and saw emerging from the forest, nearly half a mile away, a horse, a rider, and a tiny white flag. The major raised his glasses, peered through them a moment, dropped them and exclaimed:

"That flag is carried by a woman!"

Then all of us wished we had glasses. The rider advanced slowly, until we could see that she was not armed; then that she had a fine figure, and finally that she was young and pretty.

"Wants protection for her property, I suppose," growled the major. "Those raiders are probably cleaning out the family's barn and smoke house, there being nobody at home but women and children. What do they suppose a few infantry can do against nobody knows how many cavalry?"

Nevertheless, he went slowly out, alone, to meet her, at which Glennie's captain exclaimed:

"This isn't according to custom. Who knows but she's a young man disguised, and will drop the major with a pistol? Come on, boys."

Several of us followed him. As we saw him twirling the ends of his mustache and tipping his hat slightly to one side, we followed his examples in these respects also. We overtook the major just as the rider halted, looking very pale, and said:

"It wasn't his fault, sir—really it wasn't."

"Whose fault, madam?" said the major, raising his hat.

"Mr. Glennie's," said the girl.

"Oh, confound it! I mean—so they got him, did they?"

"Oh, no, sir; but he wishes they had. And they would have done so, only—only"

"Well, madam?"

"Only they were prevented."

"Indeed! How was that?"

"Why, you see, sir, he stopped at our house just for a drink of water, and while he was standing by the well the Rangers—"

"Rangers?"

"Yes sir; the Texas cavalry—they came across the hill just then. He started to run this way, but—but—"

"Well?"

The girl looked down a moment, colored, raised her head and said rapidly:

"I told him he would never get there alive. I said they were a hundred to one, and he'd surely be killed. I'm a true Southern woman, sir; my father is Capt. Greyson, of the artillery battalion, but I don't believe murder is war, so I made him come into the house. He declared he wouldn't; death was nothing to duty. But I made him come in."

"Indeed! What arguments did you use, may I ask?"

Again the girl looked down and colored deeply. Some of the young officers began to exchange winks.

"He declared he wouldn't," the girl resumed, "but I made him. He struggled with all his might, but—"

"I beg your pardon for interrupting," said the major, biting his lips, "but he escaped then?"

"Yes, sir; but not a moment too soon. I hadn't more than got him into the hogshead—"

"Hogshead—"

Yes, sir; a big sugar hogshead, in the cellar that we had meant to keep sweet potatoes in—when two of the Rangers came to the front door. They said they'd seen a Yankee at the well and wanted him. I told them he had seen them and made a dash for his own lines. He really did, you know, for a step or two, when—"

"When you warned him of his danger?"

"Yes, sir. Well, they took my word, when I told them who my father was, and they went away."

"Ah! Where are the Rangers now?"

"They went back—I don't know where—hours ago."

"And they caught him as they went?"

"Oh, no, sir; they couldn't. But he was in a dreadful excitement. He said he had no right to be outside the lines, he could be court-martialed for it and disgraced, and may be shot if things went wrong in the fight. He went on so that I wouldn't listen to him."

"But why didn't he return after they retired?"

"Because he couldn't sir. I wouldn't let him. I didn't want him to be court-martialed and shot, and all of those dreadful shings; so I thought it would be only right to come and tell you it was n't his fault."

"The enemy had been gone several hours," said the major, turning with a suspicious look to us. "I am afraid there's some ruse about this." Then he turned to the girl and sternly said:

"Young woman, if your story is true, he should have returned by this time. He knows there is nothing to prevent his coming back, if he knows the enemy has disappeared."

"Oh, yes, there is sir; there's a cover to the hogshead, and a padlock beside."

"He—h—h," said the major, with many inflictions, "he's your prisoner, is he? locked in a hogshead all this time he's probably suffocated. Confound—"

"Oh, no," she said with an assuring smile—"There's a bunghole in the hogshead, and I know he has sense enough to breathe through it, because when I went down and whispered through it that the Rangers had gone home again, he—"

"What did he say?"

"Nothing—he—but I know he was alive and just like his old self." Then the girl suddenly dropped her eyes again and colored deeply, while a very young lieutenant murmured:

"Um!"

"I see," drawled the major, very slowly. "Attention! First Company, deploy as skirmishers. Forward!"

The girl turned her horse's head quickly, looked backward, set her lips firmly, and exclaimed:

"You're not going to court-martial and shoot him?"

"Suppose I were?" said the major, as the men began to file from behind the "curtain" that command the road.

"Then," said the girl, "I'll gallop ahead at the risk of my life, and let him escape on my pony."

"Madam," said the major, lifting his hat, "I give you the word of a soldier and a gentleman that you shall be his sole judge."

The skirmish line advanced, and the officers of the other companies followed the girl and the major. The latter should have ordered us to remain with our men, but he didn't. We reached the house—more than a mile outside the lines—without annoyance; and when the girl had lighted a candle, we followed her and the major to the cellar. The major's suggestion that the girl should first whisper at the bunghole and see if the captive was still alive, was not acted upon. Instead, she said chrerrily, as she turned the key and raised the cover:

"You've nothing to fear, Will."

"Will!" murmured the very young lieutenant.

Just then Glennie's face appeared above the edge of the staves, and seemed somewhat disconcerted at the grinning faces before him. Several pairs of hands helped him out, and as he stood before us, with crystals of light brown sugar glistening all over his uniform coat, the major remarked:

"You're a sweet-looking object!"

Miss Grayson smiled as if she thought so, too.

"You see, major—" began Glennie.

"Yes," said the major, "I certainly do. I see, also, that one of two things must be done for the good of the service. Either our lines must extend farther into the country, or you must persuade this lady's family to move to town."

The family moved; Miss Grayson finally moving all the way to New York. The wedding present from the bridegrom's, brother officers was a miniature sugar hogshead in gold, with a rosebud for a padlock.—*Once a Week.*

FRUIT VERSUS MEDICINE.

Fruit is better than medicine and cheaper than doctor's bills. Time was, and not long since, when the apple, with some assistance from the pear, constituted the staple and almost the only fruit consumed in New England. But there is much fine fruit which does not grow on an apple or a pear tree, nor is brought from the orange orchards of Florida or Messina. The public, so long obvious of these facts, has of late years been rapidly finding them out, and also that there are no more delicate article of food than the natural fruit of that season. The demand for all the small fruits has increased enormously during the last 10 or 15 years, more than keeping pace with the innumerable plantations which have sprung up to supply it. The strawberry, which led the way, has helped to introduce the raspberry and the blackberry. These fine fruits are now not only found for sale everywhere in fairly good condition for the table, but they are raised in almost all private gardens, as well as those more ancient occupants, the currant and the gooseberry. Together with the grape which follows them all and that early perennial vegetable, rhubarb, they furnish a continuous succession of pleasant and eminently healthful acids from spring to winter.

All of the larger fruits may be had from the market, as good, if not better in qality, than can be raised at home. The small fruits, however, quickly loose their freshness when transported long distances, and shoud be raised as near the place of consumption as possible. Those fortunate enough to possess gardens of their own, therefore, may enjoy all these fine things at their best.

One of the mysteries of the summer hotel and boarding house is the general absence—perhaps not quite as formerly—of all the wild and seasonable fruits which grow in the pastures and by the roadsides in such abundance all around them. The palate of the city boarder is sharp for these comforting acids, they would pay for them far more cheerfully than for the tough imitation steaks, the pale pies and the dozen varieties of poor cake which so largely furnish food for the tables of the resorts.

GRATITUDE.

Addison once said, "there is not a more pleasing exercise of the mind than gratitude." He said, "it is accompanied with such an inward satisfaction that the duty is sufficiently rewarded by the performance." He says it is not like the performance of any other virtues, difficult and painful, but attended with so much pleasure, that were there no positive command which enjoined it, nor any recompense laid up for it hereafter, a generous mind would indulge in it for the natural gratification that accompanies it." The noble Christian mother, who by her many Christian virtues and soft and tender words, teaches her children to be gracious in its fullest sense, performs one of the greatest Christians and instills the most exalted duties within her power. Gratitude, how charming the word. What sweetness and goodness, what virtue is contained in what it teaches and means. Gratitude is a debt we owe each other, which is left to every man's honesty and ingenuity whether he will pay it or not. Gratitude is much stronger than simple love, for love is often an involuntary passion placed upon others without previous esteem. Gratitute, on the contrary, is never conferred but where there have been previous endeavors to excite it. It is a debt, it is an obligation inherited or handed down by the Creator of us all, as it were, and under every circumstance it becomes our Christian duty to unload ourselves of that debt, even if it, to some extent, brings humiliation with it. Our bitterest enemy. Our bitterest enemy may bestow some kindly act, and though our pride may stifle us againt showing gratitude to that enemy in return for the act which has been performed in our interest, yet the debt cannot be removed unless it be done. The heart will feel sore until pride leaves it, and graciousness is exercised when all of a sudden the wicked heart melts and at once glows with happines because the noblest of all other duties has been performed. Gratitude is the broad foundation of true Christian character. Ingratitude the bulwark of all evil. What is nobler, what is purer, what is grander than a grateful heart. But what is wickeder than an act of ingratitude.

Wanted-A Boy.

A jolly boy; a boy full of vim, a boy who is square; a boy who scorns a lie; a boy who hates deceit; a boy who despises slang; a boy who can say "No;" a boy who is above board; a boy who saves his pennies; a boy who will never smoke; a boy with his shoes always black; a boy with some "stick to it:" a boy who takes to the bath tub; a boy who is proud of his big sister; a boy who has forgotton how to whine; a boy who thinks hard work no disgrace; a boy who does chores without grumbling; a boy who stands at the head of his class; a boy who believes that an education is worth while; a boy who is a stranger to the street corners at night; a boy who plays with all his might—during playing hours; a boy who listens not to unclean stories from anyone; a boy who thinks his mother above all mothers is the model; a boy who does not know more than all the rest of the house; a boy who does not think it inconsistent to mix playing and praying; a boy who does not wait to be called the second time in the morning; a boy whose absence from Sunday school sets everybody wondering what has happened.

VARYING the old dish stimulates the appetite and aids digestion.

WE cannot wisely ignore quantity, nor can we ignore quality.

Regulations for Lent.

Cardinal Gibbons has issued the following rules to be observed by the faithful of the Catholic Church in the Archdiocese of Baltimore during Lent, which begun Wednesday Feb. 11th inst:

I. Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent, falls on the 11th of February.

1. All the faithful who have completed their twenty-first year unless exempt by dispensation or some other legitimate cause, are bound to observe the feast of Lent.

2. They are to make one meal only a day, except on Sundays.

3. The meal premitted on fast days is not to be taken till about noon.

4. A small refreshment, commonly called collation, is permitted in the evening.

5. The following persons are exempt from the obligations of fasting: Persons under twenty-one years of age, the sick, nursing women, those who are obliged to do hard labor, and those who, through weakness, cannot fast without great prejudice to their health.

6. The faithful are reminded that besides the obligation of fasting imposed by the Church, this holy season of Lent should be in an especial manner a time of earnest prayer, of sorrow for sin, of seclusion from the world and its amusements, and of generous almsgiving.

II. By virtue of an Indult to the United States, dated Aug. 3, 1887 the following special dispensations are granted:

1. The use of flesh meat is permitted at all meals on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of the second and last Saturdays of Lent. But flesh meat and fish are not to be used at the same meal during Lent, even on Sundays.

2. The use of butter, cheese, milk and eggs is also permitted every day in Lent.

3. It is allowed to take in the morning some warm liquid, as tea, coffee or thin chocolate, made with water, and with this liquid a mouthful of bread.

4. Those for whom the hour of noon may be an inconvenient time for dinner may invert the order and take their collation in the morning and their dinner in the evening.

5. The use of hog's lard or dripping, instead of butter, is authorized in preparing permitted food.

6. Persons exempt from the obligation of fasting are free to take meat more than once on those days when its use is granted by dispensation.

III. The Paschal time extends from the first Sunday of Lent till Trinity Sunday during which time all Catholics who have attained the proper age are bound to receive worthily the Holy Communion. The holy season of Lent is a very proper time also for children to make their first confession, which they ought to do generally at about the age of seven years. Parents should see to this.

A Stroke of Lightning.

So long as a woman will be foolish, men will be deceptive. One day I sat behind a couple on an Ohio and Mississippi train and it wasn't ten minutes before I discovered that the girl was a village belle who knew nothing of the world, and that her companion was a traveler who saw in her a victim. Several others noticed them as well, but it was hard to see how anything could be done. He professed great admiration for the girl, and she blushingly queried:

"But how do I know you are not a married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And have you neither wife nor children?"

"No"

At that instant the conductor came in with a telegram and called out the address. "That's for me," said the man in the seat ahead. It was handed to him and he was smiling as he tore it open.

Next moment he fell forward in a faint. Half a dozen of us, including the girl, read the dispatch. It was dated at Indianapolis and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with the house last night. Come at once."

It took us a quarter of an hour to bring him to, and it was half an hour later when he left the train. He had forgotten the girl who shared his seat, and she was crouched down and crying like a baby.—*Denver Tomahawk.*

VERY DECOLLETE.

A Washington Belle Comes to Grief at a Reception.

All Washington is talking of a happening at the latest of the White House receptions. A lady prominent in society, the married daughter of a wealthy Western Senator, who is a widower, was the heroine or victim. She is noted for the magnificence of her extremely decollete costumes, and on this occasion the dress was decollete indeed. The bodice was simply a piece of filmy lace and a small bit of satin, not much wider than a waist belt, witn a narrow shoulder-strap, which supported the whole garment.

The lady removed her wraps in the cloak-room and entered the blue-room on the arm of her father. They passed down the line of the receiving party and mingled with the guests in the reception-room proper.

A noted Philadelphian had just offered his arm to the lady preparatory to a promenade through the east-room when the accident occurred.

The frail support that held the waist in place over the plump white shoulders gave away, and the loosened protection of lace and ribbons slid down over the arms in a hopeless, awkward manner.

The New York *Sun* correspondent says that had it not been for the large bouquet of roses that was carried by the lady and untilized as a screen, the predicament would have proved even more embarrassing. The Philadelphian released the lady and she retired to the cloak-room "for repairs."

REMEMBER that nature works for the farmer night and day.

STOCK needs shelter when, for comfort, the family needs a fire.

MIXED husbandry is best; it reduces the risk.

SCRAPS.

The stuff that dreams are made of—Mince pies.

The right side of a drinking saloon—the outside.

One of the brightest spots in existence—Spot cash.

Every man is a Job the boils are on some other fellow.

Man always likes to have his innings, but he also enjoys the outings.

Do the store-keepers insult their clerks when they tell them to 'shut up?'

When it comes to a question of society the best is not always the cheapest.

To get the most work out of your hands—keep them out of your pocket.

The whale and the school girl are great sources of blubber in this country.

The girl with the reddish cheeks will, when she sees a mouse, change to yeller.

One of the pleasantest kinds of husbandry is that of destrying a widow's weeds.

A living dog is better than a dead lion. You can't make sausage out of the king of the king of beasts.

'Tis noticed in church, this is bound to occur, she looks for the hymn and he looks for the her.

A man no sooner gets old enough to know how to talk well than he also learns the value of not talking at all.

After you have discovered that your coal merchant is an honest man never contradict him. Let him have his own weigh.

"How strange it is," remarked Gibbs, "that taking a day of now and then tends to lengthen a man's life instead of shortening it."

Barber—Does the razor pull, sir? Customer—Yas, but go ahead. I've been pretty hard pushed lately and this'll even up things a little.

Tramp (to farmer's wife)—Doesn't your dog bite your sheep? Farmer's Wife—No; but he sometimes bites strange calves.

Johnny—"Yes, father; I can't lie." "Indeed! Well, you won't be able to sit, either, when I am done with you. Come along to the woodshed."

Minister—"You ought to whip your boy for fishing on the Sabbath." Deacon—"I intend to, sir; but I thought I'd let him clean them first."

Tramp—I say, ma'am, can't ye gim me a bite o' something cold to eat? Mrs. Pancake—Why, yes, poor fellow! go and take one of those icicles off the fence.

Mr. Stauffer (wrathfully)—"Here, waiter, take this away: it isn't fit for a hog to eat." Waiter—"Very well, sah; yo' ought to know."

Merchant—Can you manage to make yourself understood when French or Spanish customers come to the store? Would-be-clerk—Certainly, if they know how to talk English.

"I don't want you to stick your nose inside this door again," said Chappie to his tailor. "I don