

Poetry: Original and Select.

LITTLE MAE'S WISH.

BY MISS L. M. BROWN.

To see the first wish of Spring, dear heart,
To see the leaves that were downy and fair,
To see the first rain of the season,
To see the first snow of the winter,
To see the first frost of the autumn,
To see the first flower of the spring,
To see the first bird of the year,
To see the first leaf of the tree,
To see the first fruit of the field,
To see the first seed of the corn,
To see the first stalk of the wheat,
To see the first ear of the barley,
To see the first sheaf of the oats,
To see the first bundle of the hay,
To see the first stack of the corn,
To see the first field of the wheat,
To see the first garden of the spring,
To see the first house of the year,
To see the first street of the town,
To see the first village of the country,
To see the first city of the world,
To see the first man of the race,
To see the first woman of the world,
To see the first child of the world,
To see the first life of the world,
To see the first death of the world,
To see the first resurrection of the world,
To see the first judgment of the world,
To see the first heaven of the world,
To see the first hell of the world,
To see the first paradise of the world,
To see the first inferno of the world,
To see the first purgatory of the world,
To see the first limbo of the world,
To see the first purgatory of the world,
To see the first limbo of the world,

DAISY HOWARD'S LOVE.

"Buy me, sir! Please buy me!" cried a childish

voice, not sweet, but sharp and eager.

And Malcolm Graham felt his coat caught and

held. He stopped and looked down. A little girl,

possessing of six years, raised her great brown eyes

very and said in pleading expression, and again

cried, "Please, please buy me!"

"Buy you, child? Why, what on earth can you

mean? Children are not bought and sold in these

days, in New Orleans, thank God!" Malcolm

Graham said, and then, looking at the child, he

said, "Where is your home? and what is your name?"

"My home," pointing to a very elegant house,

on the marble pavement of which they were standing,

"My home is there, but not my more, they say,

Oh, will you buy me, sir? Say—yes, do! Oh

me!"

Gazing up to the door of the house, Malcolm

observed for the first time a red flag. Immediately

after the auctioneer's bell was heard. Still holding

the child's hand, he ascended the marble steps.

Stopping a moment when he had reached the door,

he asked again: "What is your name? You have not told me."

"Daisy Graham always called me. You are going

to buy me, aren't you?" she said, tightening the clasp

of her hand, and looking very anxiously up into

his eyes.

Malcolm Graham never made rash promises, but

he knew very little about the child, and he knew

she needed comforting. Drawing her closer to

him, he said: "Yes, my little girl, if you are for sale, I will buy

you. You are safe with me. Do not be frightened any more.

You are safe with me."

A perfect transformation took place, like magic,

on the child's face. Her eyes were full of faith

and trust, while a sweet, grateful smile parted her

lips.

She said, "I know it," in such a quaint, old-

fashioned way, that Malcolm Graham laughed out.

Directly after his first laugh, he said: "I

would give all I possess for that child's faith."

Looking at his watch, Malcolm found it rather

early for the sale. Entering the hall, however, he

found several persons waiting for him. One of

them looked round in quest of any one from whom he

could obtain some information.

Daisy, eagerly watching his every movement,

understood just what he was doing, and drawing him

out into the hall again, whispered: "Come to Mammy Peggy, she knows."

Just at that moment a door at the end of the

hall opened, and a pleasant looking middle-aged woman

came out.

"Mammy, come here! Tell about me. Oh,

Mammy, isn't he nice? So good! Don't you love

him? I'm not afraid to be sold now. Daisy

cried, clasping her little hands, and looking

joyfully.

"For dear child! Yes, sir, Judge Archer not

the world of her. He ought to have known

how on earth she is, and ought to have looked out

for the child's future good. Died all of a sudden

she died. And every body, they were to me, and

And of anything should be left, it will all go to

Mammy and his ma and sisters. Goin' to be

a auction of everything—today. And of anything

wants to buy poor little Daisy, why, to the

orphan's asylum she's to be sent. So they tell

me. I know, and I know, and I know, and I know,

and I know, and I know, and I know, and I know,

and I know, and I know, and I know, and I know,

and I know, and I know, and I know, and I know,

"Come little daughter," Mrs. Graham said, in

answer to her son's appeal. "If you are to be

my child, we must both love each other right

away."

Daisy sprang forward, Malcolm lifted her to his

arms, and then, looking at the child, he said,

"I belong to—"

"She hesitated, and stopped

until Malcolm, laughing, said:

"Oh! understand, you belong to me. Yes, that's

so. Well?"

"If you will lend me to your mother, I would like

to be her child," Daisy answered.

"All right," she said, "you understand, mother,

and I shall love her to you. Now it is all

fixed."

"What must I call her? Daisy put her lips to

Mrs. Graham's ear and whispered.

"Mrs. Graham looked perplexed, answering in a

low voice:

"I will tell you by and by."

Malcolm told his mother Daisy's story, and the

good woman's heart was filled with sympathy. She

determined to write to her mother in doing every-

thing to make the little orphan forget her

pain.

Mrs. Graham was a widow; Malcolm her only

son. Five years before, he had loved a beautiful

girl. He won her promise to be his. A few weeks

after the day appointed for the wedding, he

received a letter from her mother, and very much

better off in worldly goods than Malcolm; in a word,

he had been deceived.

After Mrs. Graham knew all about Daisy, she

told her that Malcolm was her guardian, and she

could call him as she pleased, and she had

nothing to say, as far as "Guards,"

it was wonderful, the child's devotion to Mal-

colm. She studied to please him in every way,

evenly watching his countenance for approving

looks.

From a box of keepsakes packed by Mammy,

Daisy brought forth a little red flag, a pocket-

marked, "From Papa," with the likeness of both

parents, and some other articles belonging to her

mother, from which they learned her name.

Daisy Howard, and knew her parents were cultured

and refined.

From the same box of treasures the little one

brought letters from Eugene, and she would read

them, and sometimes Malcolm, to read them

over and over again, saying:

"I'll make him love me just as he loves you."

And when they humoured her, and she had

learned so earnestly to every word of which she

really knew by heart, she said, she would sur-

prise, shaking her head:

"Yes, he has forgotten me. But he did love

me, didn't he? And I—oh, I depend on him too."

Years past on until Daisy was thirteen, and

never during all that time had any one disputed

Malcolm's right to her. They had all been so happy.

But time came when their lives were separated.

Malcolm's health had failed very decidedly

during the previous winter. His physicians in-

formed him that he must leave his home, and

South of France. Mrs. Graham accompanied her

guardian and her mamma, as Mrs. Graham had

told her to call her, and she took her

in a first-class boarding-school. Malcolm left his

child, telling her that she must study hard and be

as a railway was Mrs. Graham a special favor-

ite, and wished for daughter in years long past.

Now, the hope returned. Ada was a widow, very

unlucky still, and very cheerful in every way.

Malcolm consented to his mother's wish, and

Mrs. Hawley became his stepmother. As host of course

she was at home, and very cheerful in every way.

Rumour drew her conclusion and ventilated it. Mrs.

Graham grew very hopeful, confiding to Daisy the

good news. To her great surprise, Daisy did not

enter into her happy anticipations.

Daisy grew watchful and very miserable, when

she saw that her guardian was very attentive to the

mother.

Malcolm noticed a change in his child's look and

manner. "Thinking she was sacrificing her own

happiness for his, he said to her, "What is it?"

"I know," she cried, "you don't care to keep

me, since you came. I wish you never had come.

Send her away, Guard!" coaxingly then.

"I can't Daisy. That would not be polite," Mal-

colm answered, smiling softly.

"Then let me go, and you will."

She stopped suddenly, the blood crimsoning her

face and cheeks. Malcolm's heart gave a

great bound, and he felt that the hearted

impulse to clasp her to his heart, and covering

the blushing face with kisses, to call her his own.

"Daisy, my child, listen, and know well your

heart is my answer. More than ever my

affection for you is increased. The thought of losing you

is worse than death to me. Yet can't you be

happy? You are so young. More than twenty years ago

you were a child, and I was a man. Can you give

up this life, Daisy, and go to live with me? Would I

not cloud your young life?"

"Let me stay, Guard!" she answered low. Yet

he could not believe she had said that.

"Daisy, stop child! Can you understand? Do

you know what hopes you are raising? Oh, tell

me, since you came. I wish you never had come.

"I know! I love you only, Guard. I like other

folks—Eugene and the rest. I want to stay with

you."

"As my wife, Daisy?"

"Yes," she whispered, looking into his eyes, her

face filled with faith and love.

Daisy Howard, and knew her parents were cultured

and refined.

From the same box of treasures the little one

brought letters from Eugene, and she would read

them, and sometimes Malcolm, to read them

over and over again, saying:

"I'll make him love me just as he loves you."

And when they humoured her, and she had

learned so earnestly to every word of which she

really knew by heart, she said, she would sur-

prise, shaking her head:

"Yes, he has forgotten me. But he did love

me, didn't he? And I—oh, I depend on him too."

Years past on until Daisy was thirteen, and

never during all that time had any one disputed

Malcolm's right to her. They had all been so happy.

But time came when their lives were separated.

Malcolm's health had failed very decidedly

during the previous winter. His physicians in-

formed him that he must leave his home, and

South of France. Mrs. Graham accompanied her

guardian and her mamma, as Mrs. Graham had

told her to call her, and she took her

in a first-class boarding-school. Malcolm left his

TRUTHFUL MEDICAL SCIENCE.—Dr. H. B. HARRIS, of

the United States, has been successful in curing

many cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

Medicine, and has been successful in curing many

cases of the cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of

Memory, and other ailments, by the use of his

JARROW TO SOUTH SHIELDS AND SUNDERLAND.
Leaves Jarrow (Week days).—5.25 7.13, 8.18, 9.25

10-15, 11-15, 12-53, 2-33, 3-23, 4-25, 5-25, 6-25, 7-33,
8-25, 9-53, 11-23,
Leaves Jarro (Sundays)—6-33, 8-23, 10-3, 2-23, 5-23,
7-33, 8-33, 9-53.
These trains leave intermediate Stations as follows :
South Shields 4, High Shields 7, Tyne Dock 11, and
Clendon Lane 16 minutes after the train leaves Jarro
arriving in Sunderland in about 24 minutes.

These trains leave intermediate Stations as follows: South Shields 4, High Shields 7, Tynes Dock 11, and Clodden Lane 16 minutes after the train leaves Jarro arriving in Sunderland in about 24 minutes.

Fares from Jarrow to South Shields: first, 8d.; second, 6d.; third, 3d.; High Shields: first, 8d.; second, 6d.; third, 3d.; Tyne Dock, first, 6d.; second, 4d.; Cleadon Lane, first, 10d.; second, 8d.; third, 4d.; Sunderland, first, 1s. 4d.; second, 1s.; third, 7d.

Return tickets to Jarrow, first, 2s. 3d.; second, 1s. 6d.
third, 1s. 2d.

NEWCASTLE TO TYNEMOUTH.

Leaves Newcastle—Central Station—(Week days)—4:
6.10(a), 7.0, 8.10, 9.0*(a), 9.15, 9.45, (c), 10.15, 11:
12.0, 12.45, 1.45, 3.5, 4.0 4.45(t), 5:
5.50, 6.5, 6.45, (t), 7.0, 8.10, 9.0, 10.0, 10.30, 11.30
Leaves Newcastle—Central Station—(Sundays)—6:
9.15, (c) 9.0, 10.5, 1.0, 2.0, 3.0, 4.30, 6.5, 7.0, 8:
9.0.

These trains leave intermediate stations as follows:
Manors 3, Heaton 7, Walker 11, Wallsend 15, Howdon

21, Percy Main 25, and North Shields 30 minutes after
bore time, arriving at Tynemouth 35 minutes after
leaving Newcastle.

- First, second, and third class express trains, stopping only at North Shields.
- ↑ These trains stop only at Manors and North Shields Stations.
- This train stops at intermediate stations when required, to set down passengers arriving from the south either the 4.38 or 5.58 a.m. trains.

3d.; third, 2d.; Walker, first, 6d.; second, 4d.; this Fare from Newcastle to Tynemouth: First, 1s. 3d., 1st. third, 8d. Return, first, 2s. 6d., second, 1s. 6d., third, 1s. 1d.
 3d.; third, 1s. 1d. Return, first 1s. second 6d. third 6d. Return

Howdon: First, 10d., Second, 8d., third, 5d. Return, first, 1s. 6d., second, 1s. 2d., third, 10d.

first, 1st, 6d., second, 1st, 2d., third, 9d.
Walliser: First, 8d., second, 6d., third, 34d. Return
first, 1st, 2d., second, 10d., third, 7d.
Walker: First, 6d., second, 4d., third, 24d. Return
first, 9d., second, 7d., third, 6d.

TYNMOUTH TO NEWCASTLE.

Leaves Tynmouth (Week days)—5-20, 6-46 (α), 7-
8-30 (β), 9-30 (γ), 10-0, 10-30 (δ), 11-0, 12-
12-45, 1-50, 3-0, 4-0, 5-0, 6-35 (ϵ), 5-55, 6-30 (ζ); 7-
10-0, 10-30, 11-0, 12-45 (η).

Leaves Tynemouth (Sundays)—7:55, 9:55, 1:0, 2:30, 4:40, 6:0, 7:0, 8:0, 9:0, 10:15.

These trains leave intermediate stations as follows:

North Shields 3, Percy Main 9, Howdon 11, Wallsend 12, Walker 19, Heaton 23, and Manors 30 minutes after both times, arriving at Central Station, Newcastle about 1 minutes after leaving Tynemouth.

* First, second, and third class express trains, stopping only at North Shields and Manors stations.

6.—The 6:40 a.m. train stops at intermediate stations to take up passengers booked to the Central Stations.

6.—The 10:50 p.m. train stops at Stations up to including Walker on Saturdays, and does not reach Central Station until 11:20 p.m.

Fares from Tynemouth to North Shields, first, 4d.; second, 3d.; third, 2d.; Percy Main, first, 6d.; second, 4d.; third, 3d.; Howdon, first, 8d.; second, 6d.; third, 4d.; Wallsend, first, 10d.; second, 6d.; third, 6d.; Walston, first, 1s.; second 6d.; third, 6d.; Heaton, first, 1s. 6d.; second, 1s.; third, 6d.

second 9d.; third, 6d.; Newcastle (Mamors or Central)
first, 1s. 3d.; second, 1s.; third, 8d.

STOCKTON AND DARLINGTON RAILWAY
GOING EAST.—WEEK DAYS ONLY.

STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newcastle	dep. 5.45	12.30	4.25
Benfieldside	6.50	1.30	4.25
Rowley	7.0	1.45	4.35
Burnhill Junction...	7.10	1.50	4.45

Tow Law	7-23	2-3	4-8
Crook	arr. 7-35	2-15	6-15
	dep. 7-38	2-25	6-25
Bishop Auckland	8-5	2-55	6-55
Darlington	8-55	3-35	7-35
Stockton	9-25	4-5	7-5
Middlesbro'	9-35	4-15	7-4
Salisbury	10-10	4-50	8-2
GOING WEST.—WEEK DAYS ONLY.			
Salisbury	dep. 5-45	11-30	4-30

Middlebrook	6-22	12-5	5-8
Stockton	6-34	12-15	5-18
Darlington	7-16	1-6	5-55
Bishop Auckland	7-48	1-35	6-25
Crook	8-10	1-57	6-45
	dep.	8-15	2-20
Tow Law	8-27	2-23	7-10
Burnhill Junction	8-42	2-45	7-10
Rowley	8-52	2-55	7-20

Bennettside.....	arr.	3.6		4.8		9.45
Newcastle.....	arr.	3.10		4.30		9.45

CONSETT BRANCH						
TRAINS—WEEK DAYS.						
		1.2 G.	1.2 G.	1.2 G.	1.2 G.	
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
Newcastle.....dep.		6.45.	9.45.	12.30.	2.30.	
Scotswood.....	"	6.52.	9.51.	12.37.	2.37.	
Swallow.....	"	6.59.	9.55.	12.43.	2.44.	

Rowland's Grill	6:5	10:4	12:21	2:04
Lintz Green	6:15	10:10	12:59	3:0
Ebchester	6:28	10:23	1:12	3:13
Sholey Bridge	6:34	10:29	1:18	3:19
Benfieldside (Comm.)			1:25	3:25
sett & Blackhill) dep	6:40	10:35		4:35
Knitaley	6:54	10:49		4:49
Lanchester	7:3	10:58		4:58
Witton Gilbert	7:10	11:7		5:5
Durham	7:25	11:20		5:5

DOWN TRAINS—WEEK DAYS.				
STATIONS	1.2.G.	1.2.G.	1.2.G.	1.2.G.
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Durham.....dep.	7:30..	11:45..	3:38P.	
Wittom Glibert .. "	7:45..	11:58..	3:48..	
Leicester	7:50..	12:6..	3:59..	
Knailey	8:7..	12:16..	4..	
Bentfields (Com- arr.			4:20	
sett & Blackhill) dep.	8:20..	9:10..	12:30..	3:35..
	8:25..	9:15..	12:35..	3:40..

Shohey bridge	"	8:25			
Ebchester	"	8:30	9:15	12:25	3:44
Lints Green	"	8:40	9:25	12:35	3:54
Rowland's Gill	"	9:45	9:31	1:04	3:59
Swallwell	"	8:50	9:31	1:08	4:05
Scotswood	"	9:08	9:45	1:29	4:14
Newcastle	arr.	9:15	10:00	1:20	4:30

MARKET TRAINS ON SATURDAYS.
 First, second, and third class return tickets will
 be issued on Saturdays by the following trains—

STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.
Newcastle dep.	7:10	4:0 8:25
Scotswood	7:17	4:9 8:32
Swallow	7:24	4:16 8:39
Rowland's Gill	7:31	4:25 8:48
Lintz Green	7:37	4:29 8:55
Elcheater	7:50	4:42 9:08
Shotley Bridge	7:57	4:47 9:14
Bemfieldside (for Com- arr. 8:5	8:5	4:56 9:20

sett and Blackhill) dep.	9:10	8:10
Knitaley	9:21	8:21 ..
Lanchester	9:34	8:34 ..
Witton Gilbert	9:45	8:45 ..
Durham	arr. 10:0	8:0 ..
STATIONS.		
	A.M.	P.M.
Durham	dep.	4:0
Witton Gilbert	"	4:13
Lanchester	"	4:26
Knitaley	"	4:38

Benfieldside (for Con-	arr.	8-42	4-50
sett and Blackhill) { dep.		8-50	5-30
Shotley Bridge	"	8-55	5-35
Elthester	"	9 0	5-40
Lints Green	"	9 9	5-49
Rowland's Gill	"	9-16	5-59
Swallwell	"	9-23	6 7
Scotswood	"	9-29	6-18
Newcastle	arr.	9-40	6-30

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE. BY POST
EIGHTEEN STAMPS.

Full directions for use are enclosed with each Bottle, the size of which has just been enlarged. Each Bottle contains the words, **PILOSAGINE, WRIGHT & COMPY., HULL,** impressed on the glass, without which none are genuine.

PILOSAGINE, Price One Shilling and Sixpence. By Post Eighteen Stamps.

WRIGHT'S WORLD-FAMED PILOSAGINE

WRIGHT'S WORLD-FAMED PILOSAGINE

W HISKERS AND MOUSTACHES
W HISKERS AND MOUSTACHES

WRIGHT'S WORLD-FAMED PILOSAGINE

until the entire bald place is covered with fine short hair, the growth of which will be most rapid, and will present the colour and appearance of youth.

Previous to this I had carefully tried both—and preparations [names are suppressed], but to no purpose so PILOSAGINE is really a most efficient and speed preparation for the hair. You may give my real address

you a short time ago has been attended with marvellous effects; I have now a moderate-sized Moustache and Whiskers. You are at liberty to make what use you please of this, as it will perhaps induce others to try

A. R. JENNIE

ROYAL ARTILLERY, COBB HOUSE FORT,
January 4th, 1875.
I find your PILOSAGINE answers my purpose, and

The last you sent me works well, and I shall take the pleasure of introducing it to others.

E. D. GROSS.

1. LA MOTTE STREET JERSEY

W. CREAM

SOUTH SHIELDS, Nov. 5, 1874.

The PILOSAGINE I received from you I was very

WRIGHT'S WORLD-FAMED PILOSAGINE

PHOSPHORINE MANUFACTORY HULL.

VAN DUZER & RICHARDS
SOLE PROPRIETORS
LABORATORY—

ber sex, the President solemnly refuses to give a trial to
 at its blue.
 Those in of Testimonials from all parts
 Sold in bottles 25 cts. each, and in Cases containing
 mes in quantity, i. e., each sufficient to effect a permane
 in the most majestic of long standing cases—by
 pendents and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the Uni
 kingdom and the World, or sent to any address or post
 or 122 cents a box.
 F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, High Street, Lincoln.
 Sole Agent for all Patent Medicines.

FLINT AND COMPANY,
38, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.
Every Trade Mark must be registered anew under
the recent Act,
to existing Registrations at Stationers Hall or else-
where of any avail.
Apply at once to FLINT and Co.

O PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.—A firm of ARCHITECTS and SURVEYORS in large practice in London have a VACANCY for an ARTICLED PUPIL. A Premium offered. Address Beta, care of H. C. Power Esq., Accountant, Leabury Pavement, London, E.C.

PORTSMEN, Volunteers, & Householders.
50,000 Government Enfield or Snider RIFLES, Sample

[illegible]

To the Editor of the Consett Guardian.

Local Police Courts.

CONSETT PETTY SESSION

COMPROMISED.—George Mean was charged assaulting John Burrridge, at Consett, on the ult.—Compromised.

A DESERTER.—Peter Harking was charged being a deserter from the 55th regiment.

BREACH OF THE PEACE.—Catherine Hughes Mary Jane Miller were charged by P. C. Holt committing a breach of the peace by fighting Consett on the 24th ult. Bound over to keep peace and ordered to pay costs.

THE HAY HARVEST.—The hay harvest commenced, and shows signs of good crops. Adamson, of Burnopfield, has cut a field of land hay, which averages at least three-and-a-half tons per acre. Italian rye grass averages 4 tons per acre.

To the Editor of the Consett Guardian.
Sir—Last year some of your readers generously helped the trustees of the Hackney Young Men's Mission to give for 500 poor boys and girls, attending their Mission Schools, a very happy "day in the country," the trees, etc. As they are anxious to do the same this year, they now appeal to those who are anticipating enjoying their own holidays for a little more. This is the first time that they have asked to invite will be proportion to the amount sent for that purpose, a few days before the excursion takes place. Were it not for this annual outing, hundreds of the very poor children in this district of East London would not see the country of the year round. Donations, however small, will be gladly received and acknowledged by the Hon. Sup't., Mr. J. Newman, or your truly.

ARTHUR ALFRED KNIGHT,
The Broadway, South Hackney, London, E.

Cricket.

These clubs played a match at the Spens on Saturday, which resulted in a victory for the Medmansley team by eight runs. Appended is the score :—

1. Beattie, & Lowes	5	J. Stoker, & Beattie, & Cawthorne	6
2. Beattie, & Stoker, & Emmerson	2	J. Charlton, & Cookson, & Beattie	1
3. Cookson, & Lowes	0	G. Emmerson, & Beattie	1
4. Curry, & Lowes	0	G. Emmerson, & Beattie	0
5. W. Kay, & Lowes, & Cookson	0	G. Wainard, & Beattie	0
6. W. Paillasser, & c and b	1	J. Lowes, & Garrick, & Beattie	0
7. Garrick, run out	4	A. Kringham, & Cookson, & J. Lowes, & Cawthorne	3
8. J. Garrick, & Cookson, & Emmerson	8	G. Foster, & Cawthorne, & J. Fillins, & Cawthorne	2
9. H. Cawthorne, & J. Emmerson	4	L. Laborer, & Cawthorne, & J. Lowes, & Cawthorne	6
10. M. Gibson, not out	1	J. Dickinson, not out	4
11. E. Milburn, & c	8	Extras	8
Extras	8	Extras	8
Total	37	Total	29

MEDOMSLEY PIT v. MEDOMSLEY CHURCH

A match between the above was played near Melbourne 1st, on Saturday last, with the following result:—

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
R. Gill, b T. Milburn	5	T. Milburn	4
T. Stoddart, c T. Milburn	1	J. B. Milburn	3
J. Horsfield, b J. Cant	0	at Cant	0
J. Armstrong, b J. Milburn	3	T. T. Milburn	7
A. Butte, c Milburn, b Cant	0	B. Milburn	1
W. Smith, out	3	W. Smith, out	0
W. Smith, out	0	B. Milburn	1
Extras	3		
Total	20	Total	20
CHESTER CHRON.			
Milburn, b Armstrong	17	9	
T. Milburn, b Armstrong	0	0	
J. Horsfield, c Armstrong	0	0	
M. Cant, run out	1	1	
T. Callender, b Gill	7	7	
W. E. Clanton, b Armstrong	9	9	
W. Callender, out	0	0	
Extras	3	3	

Markets.

NEWCASTLE CORN MARKET, Tuesday.—At this day's market there was little wheat offering from the farmers. The coasting arrivals are also small, with nothing fresh up from abroad, the weather continuing fine, trade ruled extremely dull, and the market would have submitted to a further fall in last week's prices, Barley without change. Oats met a slow sale at barely late rates. In other grain no material change. Flour again the turn in buyer's favour.

HENHAM CORN MARKET, Tuesday.—Wheat met a fair sale at market rate, at the price of this day's average, or 6d per c or less money than this day fortnight. Oats and barley a thin show, and met a dull sale at late rates.

NEWCASTLE CATTLE MARKET, Tuesday.—The show of stock presented for sale exhibited a decline of 250 beasts, but an increase of 9,939 sheep and lambs as compared with that of last week. The sheeping trade was brisk, and the market was available, showing a slight improvement in both sheep and lambs. The supply of beef comprised 1,918 head. The number of sheep and lambs was 6,590. Pigs: 650 were shown. *Bos*, prime heifers, per cwt, 10s 6d to 11s 0d; second quality, 10s 3d to 10s 6d; 3rd and 4th, 10s 0d to 10s 3d; *ovis*, 9s 6d to 9s 9d; cows and inferior, 8s 0d to 9s 6d; *porci*, large, 6s 3d to 7s 3d; do. small, 7s 9d to 8s 9d; sheep, good vendable wethers, per lb, 10½d to 11d; middling, 8½d to 9½d.

NEWCASTLE HAY AND STRAW, Wednesday.
Hay, 116s to 140s; new land hay, 120s to 126s per ton;
wheat straw, 3s 4d to 4s 0d; barley straw, 4s 0d to
3s 6d; cut straw, 3s 6d to 3s 9d per ton.

DERHAM POTATOES, Saturday.—Oats, 7s 3d to
8s 6d; barley, 5s 3d to 5s 6d; wheat, 12s to 12s 6d;
beans, 14s 0d; peas, 11s 0d to 11s 3d per bushel. Broad
to 1s; mutton, 9d to 11d; veal 10d to 11d; bacon, 5s
to 7d; hams, 7d to 8d; pork, 8d to 10d per lb.
Chickens, 1s 6d to 1s 9d; ducks, 2s 0d to 2s 3d;
to 2s 6d; geese, 1s 6d to 1s 9d; 9d per lb.; eggs, 10
to 11 pence; onions, 2s 6d per bushel.

DERHAM POTATO, Saturday.—Potatoes, 4d, 1s
to 2s; new potatoes, 1s 6d to 1s 8d; kumey, 2s to 2s 6d
per stone.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths.

B I R T H S.

CONSETT—At Delves Lane, on the 22nd ult., the wife of Mr. E. Surtees, of a daughter.

At 21, Nelson Street, on the 26th ult., the wife of Mr. J. Dodd, of a son.

At Delves Lane, on the 29th ult., the wife of Mr. R. Forster, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES

LONDON.—At St. Stephen's, Lambeth, on the 28th ult., the Rev. Canon Henson, George, rector of St. John's, Islington, was married to Mary Ann, daughter of J. Dalglish, Esq., of Waverley, Liverpool.

LANCHESTER.—At the Register Office, on the 28th inst., Frederick Mackintosh, Esq., of North Barnham, was married to Miss Elizabeth Bland, daughter of Mr. Samsay, George, of Great Marlborough Street, London. Same day, George Graham to Miss Howell, both of Quebec.

On the 27th inst., J. Smith to Mary Blair, both of Kilmorye.

STANLEY.—At the Primitive Methodist Chapel, on the 29th ult., by the Rev. T. Brodie, the Rev. Henry Thomas Mannes, M.A., was married to Mary Ellen Allen, Hill Top, Dipton.

GLASGOW.—At St. George's Church, on the 26th inst., James Buchanan, Esq., was married to Miss Margaret Hetherington, Castleisle.

LITTLE SHELDON near Cambridge.—On the 27th ult., F. W. Donkin, Esq., M.A., of Little Sheldon, was married to Frances Eliza, daughter of John Dunn, Esq., of Little Sheldon, and of Low Brooms, in this county.

D E A T H S.
At 11, Cemetery Road.

aged 38 years, Ann, the beloved wife of Mr. George Grey, engineer, and daughter of the late Mr. George Brown, of Shotley Bridge. The deceased was beloved and respected by all who knew her. 28th ult.—On the 23rd ult., Mary, wife of Thomas Westhorpe.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE—At 25, Wood Street, on the 28th ult., aged 95, Sarah Urewin.

Printed and Published by ROBERT JACKSON, at the
Steam Printing Works, Front Street Corcoran
Saturday, July 1st, 1876.