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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS H. PLUMMER WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
Two DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.
☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising

Vol. 35. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1874. No. 25.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

LAW CARDS.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CHESTERTOWN.
New Office on Court Street, opposite Court House.

Having associated ourselves for the practice of our profession, we will give prompt and careful attention to all law and Chancery business placed in our hands.

Mr. HINES, though connected with other duties, will give special attention to the business of the firm. JESSE K. HINES,
oc3-tf. MARION deK. SMITH.

C. P. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Prompt attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Talbot. ag12-y.

D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Will give prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care. Collections promptly made and real estate bought and sold. ally.

MEDICAL CARDS.

Medical Notice

DR. GEO. T. PERKINS,
A Graduate of the University of Maryland,
Has opened an office on Water Street, Chestertown, near the Bridge. Office hours from 9½ A. M. to 12, M., and from 2 to 6, P. M., where he may be found except when professionally engaged. After 6, P. M., will be found at his father's residence. ap11-tf.

Medical Notice.

THE undersigned most respectfully inform their friends and the public that from the first day of April, 1874, they will associate themselves in a co-partnership for the better prosecution of their profession, and for the better accommodation of the public, under the name of "T. H. WHALAND & SON," pledging themselves to the discharge of their duties to the best of their abilities.

They may be found at all times (if not professionally engaged,) at their residence near Chestertown.

THOMAS H. WHALAND, M. D.,
CHAS. W. WHALAND, M. D.
March 28, 1874—tf.

BANKERS.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

LUMBER.

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:
132 LIGHT STREET WHARF
BALTIMORE,

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF
BUILDING
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
FENCING,
DOORS,
SASH,
BRICKS,
OAK, ASH, WALNUT,
Att he Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit
June 28, 1872.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest!
EXAMINE YOUR
Wheat and Phosphate Drills,
And have them put in order.

We intend to do all REPAIRING in that line, as well as all other kinds that go in with WHEELWRIGHTING AND BLACKSMITHING. Send your Drills early, so we can have them ready for you.

☞Our personal attention is always given to our work.

TILGHMAN SHAFER,
au.8. Kennedyville.

WANTED,
A TRUCK FARM,
of about 40 or 60 acres. On Chester River preferred. Apply to
HINES & SMITH,
Chestertown, Oct 10 3t. Attorneys.

TO RENT,
For the ensuing year,
The STORE HOUSE and DWELLING, on Main St., now occupied by Abe Schwartz. Also, SIX SMALL HOUSES. Enquire of
WM. J. VANNORT,
sep12-tf. or WM. VANNORT.

CONFECTIONERY.—Always a fresh stock of choice goods in this line, which I am selling low. Call and see me before you buy. Remember the place: H. A. SPARKS, between stores of T. W. Eliason, Jr., and E. T. Willis.
N. B.—Cigars a speciality.

New Fall Goods!
1874. October 17. 1874.

WE BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE that we have LATELY ADDED to the Stock of Goods already on hand, in LARGE PURCHASES OF

HEAVY STAPLE
AND
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing
SHOES, HATS,

And in other lines of goods usually kept by us.

These purchases have all been made at close *cash* figures, and in the present depressed condition of the market, enabling us to offer them upon terms which cannot fail to give satisfaction to the buyer.

We think we have seldom before had a larger and better assorted Stock of Goods than now, and we invite an inspection from our customers, and all others needing supplies to meet the demands of the season.

T. S. WICKES.
Chestertown.

NEW
Clothing Store!
IN CHESTERTOWN.

CHAS. ROLPH & Co.,

Have taken the CORNER STORE ROOM in the Burchinal Building, and opened a

Large and Splendid Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AND
Gents' FURNISHING GOODS

Which as regards VARIETY and Style is not surpassed outside of City Establishments.

☞ Suits made to order. ☜

A Fine Assortment of
HATS and CAPS
OF THE LATEST STYLES, also in store.

☞These goods will all be sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CHARLES ROLPH & CO.
Chestertown, Oct. 3, 1874.

MERCHANT TAILOR
FROM
PHILADELPHIA
1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

ABE SCHWARTZ,

RESPECTFULLY invites his friends and the public to call and examine his

New Fall Goods and Styles

RECEIVING DAILY from the Eastern markets.

Fine Goods a Specialty

BLACK CLOTHS of the finest grades; and in ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES we have styles that must please the most fastidious.

OVERCOATS of ALL STYLES,
For Fall and Winter.

☞ Feeling confident that we fully understand the needs and wants of this community, and that we are now prepared to meet its demands both in styles and prices, we again solicit an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ We guarantee a fit in every case.
Oct. 17, 1874. ABE SCHWARTZ.

THE GREAT NEURALGIA CURE.
HOPKINS'
ANTALGIC LINIMENT,

After a test of Twenty years, is confidently offered to the public as the most powerful external remedy which has ever been discovered for the cure of *NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, STIFF NECK, LUMBAGO, SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS*, and all pains of the joints and limbs.

Hundreds who have used it give it the strongest endorsement.

FACTS to be Remembered:
ANTALGIC LINIMENT positively cures Neuralgia.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT cures the worst cases of Rheumatism.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly cures Toothache
ANTALGIC LIMIMENT never fails to cure Gout.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT instantly relieves Headache.
ANTALGIC LINIMEMT cures the Face-ache.
ANTALGIC LINIMENT is unequalled for the immediate relief of all kinds of pains. It does not blister, nor discolor the skin.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

T. K. ROBSON, PROPRIETOR, Easton, Md
For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Chestertown.
sep19-6m.

NOTICE
TO THE PUBLIC.

THE many losses I have sustained by those who I supposed were good and honest men and the failure of others to pay up promptly at the proper time, has compelled me to abandon the old way of doing business and from this date to sell BOOTS and SHOES

Exclusively for Cash.

I MEAN WHAT I SAY, and hope that those who regard my feelings or their own will not ask for credit. JAMES A. SHAW.
Oct. 3, 1874—4t.

P. O. NOTICE.

On and after Monday, Oct. 5th the Post Office will open at 7, A. M. and close at 7, P. M., except Sundays, when it will open at 8½ A. M., and close at 9½ A. M. We receive mail from Baltimore by boat Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and by Train on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Persons wishing to mail letters at night will procure stamps during office hours and use the drop box. In no case will letters be received at the house.

JOHN W. COLLINS, P. M.
Chestertown, Oct. 3, 1874.

CIGARS—by the 100 or 1000 at city prices at SPARKS'.

BOOTS.
MEN'S, BOY'S AND YOUTH'S
LONG BOOTS.

T. W. ELIASON, JR., has received a *LARGE STOCK* OF THE ABOVE GOODS.

Direct from the Manufacturers,
Made in the best manner and of the Best Material.

THESE GOODS HAVE JUSTLY the REPUTATION of being FULLY EQUAL to any on the market, and parties who once use them seldom fail to buy them again.

Call and examine my stock before buying.

T. W. ELIASON, JR
Oct. 17, 1874

JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

Which we are selling CHEAP FOR CASH.

☞ We have heavy demands upon us for money at this time, and persons indebted are earnestly requested to call and make immediate payment.
Oct. 10—2m. WM. W. PARKS.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred upon me by the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1872, chapter 348, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of John F. Newnam, in and to

All the interest of said Newnam in the
CORN CROP,

on the "Parker Farm," near Massey's where Benj Davis resides.

And I hereby give notice, that on

Wednesday, the 4th of November, 1874,

between the hours of 10 and 12 o'cl'k, A. M., I will offer for sale on the premises, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the taxes due and owing by said John F. Newnam:

Taxes due for the year 1871 - - $70 15
" " " 1872 - - 73 41

Together with interest, and all cost incurred in making the sale. J. W. JARMAN,
oc24-ts[4.50] Late Coll.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority conferred upon me by the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1872, chapter 348, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of John F. Newnam, in and to

The interest of the said Newnam in the CORN CROP on the "Parker farm," near Masseys, where Benj. Davis resides.

And I hereby give notice, that on

Wednesday, the 4th of November, 1874,

between the hours of 10 and 12 o'cl'k, A. M., on the premises, I will sell said property for cash, to pay taxes due and owing by said Newnam:

Bal. Taxes due for the year 1873 - - $37 58
" " " 1874 - - 43 29

Together with interest, and all costs incurred in making said sale. GEO. W. CHRISFIELD,
oc24-ts [4.50] Coll. 1st Dist.

DRILLS! DRILLS!
AND
CORN HOES!

FARMERS, send your Drills in early to get them repaired. We keep all parts and pieces belonging to the Bickford & Huffman Drill—Wheels, Brushes, Points, Spouts and Funnels. We put in New Zinc Bottom's, and all the Fixtures in the Guano Department. We also repair all other kind of Drills now in use.

We would also call your attention to our Light and Durable

Cast Steel Hoes,

for Cutting off Corn, as they are superior to all other implements for cutting Short Stubbles, so the stubble will not be in the way of Drilling or Reaping the Wheat.

We have REDUCED our DRILL WORK and PRICE of our HOES.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

P. S.—Harvest is over and we need a little MONEY. All work and no pay will neither buy iron or make us gay.
September 5, 1874. C. & L.

County Commissioners' Notice.

ORDERED, by the County Commissioners, that the CONSTABLES of Kent county be and they are hereby directed to execute *fully* the Law known as

THE DOG LAW.

THE TAXES MUST BE PAID or the DOGS KILLED, in compliance with said law.

Tags will be furnished.

JOHN RUSSELL, Clerk
Oct. 24, 1874. Kent Co. Commis'rs.

Can Wax, Corks, Green Ginger,

DRY Race Ginger, Bleached Jamaica Ginger, Strictly Pure Ground Race Ginger, and Strictly Pure Ground Jamaica Ginger, Cloves, Mace, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Allspice, Strictly Pure English Mustard, White & Black Mustard Seed, Celery Seed, Turmeric, and all kinds of Spices for sale at City Prices by
Sept 5. C. F. STAM & BRO.

NEW BARBER SHOP!

THE undersigned has opened a BARBER SHOP in the Shed Room attached to the Masonic Hall building in Chestertown. It is neatly fitted up, with New Chairs, and everything nice and clean. Gentlemen fond of a good shave can get it here.

HAIR CUTTING done in the latest style and neatest manner.
sep12-tf. R. M. WOOLFORD.

New Barber Shop.

The undersigned has opened the Barber shop under the Voshell House, formerly occupied by P. R. Reed. It is newly furnished and fitted up, and will be conducted as a First Class Barber Shop S. J. BLUNT,
Sept. 26, 1874—tf. Proprietor.

JOS. H. THOMPSON *HOME AGAIN!*
With a Large Stock of
Winter Boots and Shoes,
of all descriptions.

MEN'S - - $5.00, 4.50, 3.50, 3.00
BOYS' - - 4.00, 3.50, 2.50, 2.25
SMALL BOOTS 1.50 to 1.75
WOMEN'S LACE BOOTS, 2.50, 2.00, 1.50
Misses' Lace Boots in proportion.
Boys' Lace Boots 1.00 to 1.75.
DUBBIN for sale.

Call and see for yourselves at
J. H. THOMPSON'S,
Store formerly occupied by W. A. Vickers.
Oct. 17, 1874.

IF YOU WANT A **Nice Suit** MADE up, at a less price than a City Tailor would charge you, call on S. MERRITT & CO.

New Goods, New Goods!
LOW PRICES!

LARGE STOCK OF
New Fall & Winter Goods
JUST RECEIVED BY
J. H. SIMPERS.

Dry Goods.—Calicoes, a pretty assortment; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Canton Flannels, Shaker Flannels, All Wool Flannels, Red Flannels, Gray Flannels, Cassimeres, Satinets and Kerseys.
SHAWLS, Blankets, Skirts, &c.

Boots and Shoes.—Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children. LONG BOOTS for Men and Boys, such as we can recommend, at very low prices.

Notions.—Undershirts, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Cravats, Gloves, Collars, Corsets, &c.

Hats—the latest Fall Styles for Men and Boys.

Crockery.—Plates, Bowls, Pitchers, Dishes, Tureens, &c.

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

☞The Store has been recently enlarged, and the stock is full. We are selling at the very lowest prices for

CASH!

We invite an examination of our goods and prices by all in want of Bargains.

J. H. SIMPERS.
Chestertown, Oct. 24, 1874.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves!

A Very Large Assortment Received Direct from the Manufacturers, and for sale at Small Profits.

CALL AND EXAMINE
Excelsior Hot Blast, Calorific, Niagara, Continental, All Right Cook, Champion Complete, Washington Range, Franklin & Penn City Ranges.
GOLDEN SUN, a splendid Five-place heater,
SILVER PALACE, GEM, and
DIAMOND HEATERS.
Hot-Base Anti-Clinker, Silver Moon, Magic Light Base Burner, Magnet Token, Comet, Brilliant and Crystal Light, Vulcan Egg Crystal, Union Air Tight, Tuscan, Woodland, Flame, &c., &c
NOVELTY PARLOR COOK.
Coal Hods, Shovels, Pokers, and Coal Scives.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

SPORTSMEN LOOK SHARP!

Single and double barrel Guns, Revolvers, Shot Pouches, Powder Flasks, Game Bags, Gun Washers, Shot by the bag or pound. Caps, Wads, Chargers, Tubes, Cartridges, &c.
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE

Table and Pocket Cutlery,
A Splendid Assortment,
Scissors, Builders' Hardware, Tools, Horse Brushes, &c
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Improved Cucumber-wood Pumps
Coupling Pipe and Extra Bands, Valves, Buckets, Nozzle Braces, Iron Nozzles, and Drop Valve, for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
Chestertown, Oct. 10, 1874.

FREIGHTING.

THE undersigned having purchased the Sloop **Pheab**, is prepared to do Freighting from FAIRLEE CREEK to Baltimore. Refer to T. B Bordley, Col Bowman, and our venerable Captain Isaac Rogers. W. H. NICOLSSON,
oc10-3t* Captain.

Galena Machine Shop.
HYLAND & CO.,

ARE prepared to furnish or repair CORN SHELLERS and Shellers of all other descriptions, on reasonable terms. Pennoch Shellers, a specialty. oc10-3m.

Merchant Tailoring.

If you wish a **First Class Suit** made to order, and desire a good fit, call on us, and you will find a very large variety of Foreign and Domestic Cloths and Cassimeres. S. MERRITT & CO.,
Oct. 3, 1874. Rordley's Corner.

CAUTION TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on my premises near Chestertown, with dog, gun or otherwise, after this date, under penalty of the law
WM. D. BURCHINAL.
Oct. 24, 1874—3t*

CAUTION TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby cautioned against gunning or otherwise trespassing on the farm of Mr. Geo. B. Westcott, on which I reside, adjoining the lands of A. L. Corey and others. I shall enforce the law against all offenders.
Oct. 24—3t* JOSHUA WALBERT.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against trespassing on the farm near Chestertown, occupied by Rob't Buchanan as Overseer. Gunners, hunters and others disregarding this notice will be prosecuted.
JOHN W HINES,
Oct. 17, 1874. ROB'T BUCHNANAN.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises occupied by the undersigned, with dog, gun, or in any other manner, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders. ROBERT R. HATCHERSON.
Oct 17, 1874—3t.

CAUTION *TO TRESPASSERS.*

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass by gunning, hunting or otherwise, upon the farm where I now live, and also upon the old home farm occupied by Sam'l R. Hurlock. The law will be enforced against all disregarding this notice. JOHN S. HURLOCK.
Oct. 17, 1874—3t.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing upon the premises occupied by the undersigned, with dog, gun or in any other manner, after this date. The law will be enforced against all offenders. J. FRANK WHEATLEY,
Oct. 10—3t* Morgan's Creek.

FOR SALE,
A NEW LETTER C HOWE
SEWING MACHINE,

Suitable for manufacturing, Tailoring and all kinds of Leather work. Shoemakers, or others, in want of such a machine can get a bargain in this. It has never been used and will be sold at much less than manufacturers' price on reasonable credit. Apply at Kent News office. oc10-tf.

THE AMERICAN WHALEMAN.

An Old Pennsylvanian's Book on Whale Catching—Its Dangers, Pleasures, etc.

"Tales of travel," if well told, are always interesting; and the accounts of long and adventurous voyages over seas that are comparatively unknown save to a few old mariners, possess a peculiar charm for all that part of the human race which inhabits the land, which of course is by far the greater part. A book entitled "Nimrod of the Sea; or, the American Whaleman," has just been written by Capt. Davis, who left his rustic home in Pennsylvania many years ago, when a mere boy, and went on a long whaling voyage. Davis was nothing but an ordinary seaman at the time of signing the articles, and his views of American life are the views taken from the forecastle. The youthful whaleman, while he was just the person to observe with great care everything that passed, was scarcely able at that time to moralize upon the events which he saw passing. But he did not begin the writing of his book until two years ago, and it is to be presumed that the many years which have elapsed since his voyage was over have enabled him to adorn his tale with some drops of wisdom. Some interesting extracts from the book are given below

THE FIRST WHALE RAISED.

At times, when the ship had moderate headway, the boats with their green crews were lowered, and we manœuvred around a dummy whale—a spare spar towed astern. Thus we were continually drilled in lowering away, shipping oars at the word, "yulling in chase," "going on," "starning," "pulling two oars starn three," until our hands were sorely blistered and something like discipline was established among the crews. Now we were fairly launched on our cruise, and the Captain was ready for whale. The injunction was given to keep our "eyes skinned at the mast head, and sing out for everything you see." And thus we ran through the tedious calms and sudden squalls of the "line" into the southeast "trades," which blew us to the banks of Brazil. One day the cry came from aloft, "There she blows!" "Where away?" shouted Captain B——, his gray eyes snapping with excitement. "Three points off lee bow; blows; blows; four miles off and sperm whale." All hands were now alive, the watch from below came on deck, the Captain sprang aloft, and a long drawn shout came from above, "There goes flukes!" as the whale went down.

The excited crew were in the lee rigging, keeping a sharp lookout, the boats having been cleared to lower. The captain ordered the maintopsail aback

"Stand by to lower," he cried. "There she blows, close aboard."

The boats were awkwardly launched, the willing crews tumbled in, and great confusion of oars ensued, but in good time we settled down to work and were fairly off in pursuit of our first whale. A long chase it proved, and fruitless, although we had two fair darts. The mate's boat was first on, and ours was second; but the hump seemed under my bow oar as we ranged across the corners of his flukes. Owing to a want of nerve, or awkwardness in the crew, however, the iron dart came back straight, and so this fine whale was left in the South Atlantic to blow in peace.

ABLE SEAMANSHIP OF OUR SEA CAPTAINS.

Unquestionably the seamanship of the American whaling captain is of the highest order in every respect, and many of the most successful and adventurous commanders of packet and clipper ships graduate in this school. The seamen educated in whaling have no superiors in the substantial elements of the sailor, although they may lack the jaunty tie of the cravat, the saucy look of the new tarpaulin of other sailors, and may make less parade of their peculiarities on shore. To be sure they are clumsy and rough as the walrus on dry land, but they only need the wash of deep blue water and the excitement of the chase to bring the true elements of their character to the surface. No one can witness the change which attends actual service in the boats without astonishment. The dull, sluggish and sleepy become full of animation, dash and endurance.

A SPERM WHALE RAISED AND KILLED.

At 8 A. M. we raised a sperm whale on the starboard beam, luffed to the wind, and at 9 lowered away all four boats. After a long following to leeward for twenty miles, the mate and second mate got iron into a fine bull whale. After a fierce struggle he ran out one line and wrenched out the irons of the other, then coming to windward headed out. The two unfortunate boats made desperate efforts to overhaul the flying game, but the whale made two miles to their one, and we should have lost him but for a favorite manœuvre of Captain B——, who lay well to windward for just such flying chances. We worked across so as to intercept the whale's course, and with sails and oars we stood directly in a line with his great square snout, which was thrown eight feet in the air at every spout.

Tugging away at the bow oar, I had no share in the sport until his great black head rushed into sight just outside my oar blade, and his polished, glistening body rounded out as we swiftly passed. A slight backward check of the boat told that Chipman was at work, and two planted iron holes under the hump told us that we were fast. The thundering flaps of the whale's flukes, and the quantity of white foam and spray are all that I can recall of the instant preceding the rapid whirl of the boat, as it swung to the tow of the line and followed the mad whale. Long John, midship oarsman, a little white about the gills, was disposed to be funny, and in a rather tremulous voice remarked that "his quid was shifted to the wrong side by the sudden jerk, and that was the reason he didn't trim the boat." The fact is, John, with some others of our crew, thought it was in order to jump overboard as soon as the irons were in the whale. But on the whole we did creditably, and Captain B—— had a word of encouragement for us. He said he had hopes that in time we would be steady and to be depended on. A great many things were done with boat and lance incomprehensible to me. I was alone responsible for the bow oar, and I pulled and starned as the rapid orders came from the captain or boat-steerer.—In good time thick blood was spouted, the flurry followed, and a dead whale, floating fin out, was lying ahead of our boat. We were still to leeward of the ship. She ran down and luffed to the wind, with the foreyard back. This brought the whale on the weather side, with the tail toward the bows, and then by a curious arrangement of the buoy and line, a heavy fluke chain was secured around the small at the junction of the body with the flukes, while the other end, through a side hawsehole, was brought to the windlass bitts. The cutting-in falls for the morrow's work. I had time to look over the side and try to study a sperm whale, but as he lay along side, exposing but a small part of his bulk, I was disappointed in his apparent size. My notions regarding the leviathan had been somewhat loose, and I had a general idea that a whale was as large as a Pennsylvania barn. I set this fellow down as a baby, perhaps, but was disenchanted by a remark of the second mate, that we would see few larger. Our capture was estimated at eighty-five barrels. That night we turned in with blistered hands but easy consciences.

MORALIZING IN THE FORECASTLE.

Consider their hardships, you good souls who are truly concerned for Jack's temporal and spiritual welfare, and don't give him over to perdition for his thoughtless carouse when he is first thrown from the privations of the sea into the allurements and temptations of the shore. Remember that he has endured long months in which the disagreeable has only been varied by the dangerous, in which he has ranked next below the captain's dog. Make allowance for this poor waif of the sea when the land shark, the keeper of the grog-shop or the brothel, entice him with false smiles, and with open hand of cherry welcome lead him through the gates of hell. Now, I ask you, why should he not enter? All other gates are hermetically sealed to him. A simple glimpse or hope of heaven is shut out from him by the coldness of even heaven's ministers, and the gaves of the Inferno seem inviting when viewed from the forecastle of many a whale-ship, just in from an eight months' cruise. Good temperance men as you are, would you dash the cup of temporary oblivion from this poor wretch's lips? You say "it steals his brains." Exactly; that he desires. With a shilling's worth he becomes a man; with twice that quantity the old boyhood is with him again; with thrice that he staggers down the street, and with his thumb in his armpit tips his tarpaulin to his Captain, bites his thumb nail at the Port Admiral, and votes the President a lubber. He feels for the time "every inch a man."

Your warning that "he endangers life," has no weight with a being who lives hourly with his life in his hand. Don't plead the joys or duty of life to him who to save his life will not waver a step from the line of duty. You preach never so well of heaven, and plead for his soul in the accepted ways of the churches, but your good words and ways fall weak and meaningless on the ear of the man who lives habitually in the presence of God's mightiest works, and who in the lonely night-watches of the silent sea is forced into communion with the divine authority for all things. Careless, thoughtless, and wicked as the sailor may seem, it was not a bad impression I received in my discourses with many seamen in the night-watches.

A LEAP FOR LIFE.

DARING ESCAPE OF A MURDERER—TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

[From the Lexington (Ky.) Press.]

Last week, in Harrodsburg, Wm. Wilson was tried and convicted for the murder of John B. Williamson, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, notwithstanding the unceasing efforts of his able counsel.

Fears were entertained that Wilson might be rescued or removed from the jail for other purposes, and so a close watch was kept upon him. But now comes the most startling part of the story. Wilson's counsel having taken an appeal the prisoner was to be held in Louisville for twenty days, to which city he started on Wednesday, in charge of the sheriff and a guard. What happened is told by Mr. Caldwell, as reported by the Danville *Advocate:* "When a half mile west of Gethsemane, Mr. Caldwell was sitting in the seat with Wilson (the latter on the inside) with two guards on the seat in the front. Suddenly, and without the slightest warning of his intention, Wilson doubled himself up and leaped from the car window, head foremost, and fell flat upon his back with his head toward the engine. As he went out the window Mr. Caldwell caught his feet, but the motion of the train broke his hold. The train was going fifteen or twenty miles an hour. Mr. Caldwell grabbed the bell-rope to stop the train, but it went at least one hundred yards from where Wilson fell before Mr. Caldwell and the guards could get off; they leaped to the ground before the train stopped.

The place where Wilson fell was well selected to facilitate his escape, and he was not seen after his "leap for life." He was tracked for fifty yards, and then all trace of him was lost, although Mr. Caldwell searched with about ten men of the neighborhood all that evening and yesterday morning. Mr. Caldwell examined his hand cuffs just a short time before he jumped, and they were secure. It is a remarkable escape, and it is almost impossible to conceive how it could be done without the loss of life or breaking limbs that would prevent further locomotion. No blame can be attached to Mr. Caldwell, as the same thing would likely have occurred with any other vigilant officer."

IT WORKED.—A man of respectable appearance, but carrying a countenance heavy with woe, entered a Michigan avenue street car, a gold watch and chain in his hand, and he made a general appeal by saying, "Is there any one here who will buy this watch? My wife lies dead in the house and I want $20 to bury her with." Three or four men looked at the watch, and then one Eugene Sullivan pulled out $20, handed it over, and put the watch in his pocket. "Heaven bless you, mister," said the man, as he jumped off at Second street and hurried away.—Then Mr. Sullivan looked at the watch again; others looked at it, and pretty soon it was discovered that such watches are worth about $4 apiece. One man laughed until he shook the car, and said the game was 20 years old.—*Detroit Press.*

A BOXED LOVER.

It appears that M. D—— met the wife of a leading Paris tradesman at a ball and became enamored of her charms. The lady did not appear indifferent to the attentions paid her, and the acquaintance ripened into a feeling of more than friendship. The lover besought a rendezvous, but the lady explained how difficult it was to accede to his wishes, as her husband was always at home or out walking with her. The lady sent word to her lover, informing him that her husband was going out to dinner with some business acquaintances, and that she should be alone. M. D—— hastened to the house of the lady, but hardly had the lover time to throw himself on his knees before his idol and proclaim to her his love and friendship, than a knock was heard at the door, which the wife knew too well announced the return of her lord and master. What was to be done? There was no time to be lost. The husband was growing impatient at being kept outside the door so long, so M. D—— rushed into a small room used for stowing away lumber, and for greater security sought shelter in a large packing case, while the lady went to admit her husband, rubbing her eyes and pretending to have just awoke from a nap.

The husband told his wife that he was going away for a few days on business to Lyons, and that he had come in to say good-bye and make his preparations before starting. The poor woman held her breath as she saw her husband go to his secretaire, which stood in the room, take out a five-barreled revolver, calmly load it, and explain to her, in a loud tone sufficient for the lover to hear even in his place of concealment, that as no one could know what might occur during a journey, it was well to be prepared for any eventuality. After having put a few things together, the gentleman pretended to look for his traveling-rug, expressing his conviction that it was in the lumber room. His wife wished to seek it there, but her lord and master gallantly declared he would not allow her to take such a task on herself. He went into the room, cast a glance on the packing case and then at his wife, whose face betrayed the emotion she felt.

At this moment the servant who had been out returned, and she was desired by her master to bring a hammer and nails, and armed with which they proceeded to fasten down the lid of the case containing the gay Lothario, who, aware that the husband was armed, dared not utter a cry or do anything which might betray his presence. When the case had been firmly secured the work "fragile" was written on a card and affixed, the husband sending a servant for a cab and a couple of men to help bring the box down stairs, which he told his wife contained some articles which he required during his journey. The unfortunate woman, more dead than alive, dared not utter a word, and, pretending a sudden indisposition, she asked to be excused from remaining in the room. A few minutes afterward two men were brought by the servant, and they having shouldered the box carried it down stairs and deposited it on the roof of the cab, which was ordered to drive off to the Lyons railway station. On arriving there the packing case was carried to the luggage office, labeled Fontainbleau, and recommended to the especial care of the guard as containing valuable china. The train started, and after a run of an hour and a half reached Fontainbleau, where the gentleman alighted, giving instructions for the packing to be taken care of until the following morning, when he promised to call for it.

When once secure from the vengeance of the husband M. D——, half stifled in his narrow cell, made an effort to burst the box open, in which after some time he was successful; but he was unable to get out of the luggage room without the aid of the porters, who were surprised to find a man in such a pitiful plight. The station-master was informed of the fact, and to him M. D—— related his tale of suffering. So great was the effect that close confinement in such narrow quarters had had on him that when he had given his explanation to the officials he fainted away, and was conveyed by them to the nearest hotel, where he was obliged to remain for more than a week to recover from the effect of his adventure.

The husband, as may be readily understood, never called for his case the following morning, and it is said that M. D—— on his return home was a sadder and wiser man.

REFUSING A LARGE FEE AND TAKING A SMALLER ONE.—Velpeau, the French surgeon, had successfully performed, on a little child five years old, a most perilous operation. The mother came to him and said: "Monsieur, my son is saved, and I really know not how to express my gratitude. Allow me, however, to present you with this pocket-book, embroidered by my own hands."

"Oh, madame," replied Velpeau, sharply "my art is not merely a question of feeling. My life has its requirements like yours. Dress, even, which is a luxury to you, is necessary for me. Allow me, therefore, to refuse your charming little present in exchange for a more substantial remuneration."

"But, monsieur, what remuneration do you desire? Fix the fee yourself."

"Five thousand francs, madame."

The lady very quietly opened the pocket-book, which contained ten thousand francs in notes, counted out five, and after politely handing them over to Velpeau, retired. Imagine his feelings!—*N. Y. Med. Record.*

A FEW nights ago, an hour after midnight, Justice Potter was awakened by some one pounding on his door. He arose and asked what was wanted, and a voice replied that he must go over to Macomb street and marry a couple.

"Go home, mister; this is no hour to marry any one," he replied.

"But I can't wait," called the man, his voice betraying great anxiety.

"But you'll have to."

"Oh! come now, Judge, coaxed the man, 'I want to make a dead sure thing of it. I've been courting and courting, and she's hung off and hung off, but I've finally got her to say 'yes,' and there's no knowing how long the fit'll last. Git up and make tracks right away, for she's worth two cows and a horse and wagon!"

His Honor couldn't resist the appeal and the marriage was solemnized at two o'clock in the morning.

[Correspondent of the New York World.]

Some Specimens of the Outrages Committed in Louisiana.

WHITE CITIZENS SHOT DOWN BY NEGROES LED BY RADICAL CUT-THROATS—A NEGRO JUDGE WHO DON'T KNOW THE ALPHABET.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 10, 1874.

I have just returned from one of the interior parishes, where the negroes are largely in the majority, and I have had an excellent opportunity of judging the condition of the "poor, oppressed negro." A state of bondage, it is true, there prevails more deplorable than the imaginary evils which plunged this country into war. But the slaves have changed places with the whites. It is the white man who is down now, and his condition, if realized abroad, would draw a tear of pity from the bitterest abolitionists in the land. I stopped with a gentleman who in ante-bellum days was one of the wealthiest men in the State. His house and grounds were magnificent. His place was perfect, and reminded one of the beautiful country seats in England. The house, which stands on the crest of an artificial hill, surrounded by a clear running stream, cost $90,000. It is now sadly in want of repair, and is hardly recognizable as the same place. It is for sale, plantation and all, which, I believe, was valued in 1861 at $350,000, for $20,000 and is begging a buyer at that. The morning after my arrival I drove into town with my host, who had some legal business to transact. Around the Court House were gathered a crowd of lazy negroes, chewing tobacco and discussing politics. They were in appearance like ordinary field-hands—ignorant, dirty and bestial. Imagine my surprise when my companion called the centre of the group and addressed him as Judge. We came for a written copy of a Judgement. The Clerk had just finished it and handed it to the Judge for his signature. He could not write, and he affixed his mark. "That man," said my companion, "is a fair sample of the official of this parish. If every dollar I possessed in the world was involved in litigation I should have to be governed by the decision of that ignorant negro, who has not the faintest conception of the law, as he doesn't know A from B." Pointing to the crowd of negroes we had remarked about the door of the Court House, he said; "Those men are the police jurors. They levy our parish taxes. Only one out of the number can read." A short distance up the main road, in the centre of a large grove of pecan trees, there stood an old delapitated building, once the residence of the leading lawyer of the village. Crowds of negroes were lounging on the benches and chairs in and about the building, listening to the Senator's instructive conversation. He is a white man from Vermont. The Senator is a man of the most objectionable character, having been guilty of the most heinous crimes. He always escapes punishment through the prompt assistance of Kellogg. One evening, a few hours after sundown, a leading lawyer who had rendered himself obnoxious to this man by discovering some of his peculations, sat in his study instructing his little boy in Latin. Some one came to the window and rattled the shutter, saying, "Mr. W., I want to see you; come on the gallery." The gentleman arose, opened the front door, and was about to step out on the gallery when he received a load of buckshot in the breast. Before his wife, who sat in a room close by, could reach him, he was dead. That evening, a short time before the shooting, the Senator was seen riding in that direction with a shot gun on his shoulder. The foot prints of the assassin corresponded exactly with the size of the Senator's feet. He had been heard to utter threats against the murdered man. These facts, it was thought, justified arrest. It was made. As soon as Kellogg heard of it he dispatched a special messenger to have the man released, and he still remains Senator and Sheriff.

A SPELLING PUZZLE.

We recommend the following test to those who pride themselves on their aptness at spelling. It is cleverly arranged with a view to presenting as many difficult words in as small space as possible. We doubt if there is one person in a thousand who can write the whole from dictation without making some blunders:

"The most skillful gauger I ever knew was a maligned cobbler, armed with a poniard, who drove a peddler's wagon, using a mullein-stalk as an instrument of coercion, to tyrannize over his pony shod with calks. He was a Galil