msa_sc2901_scm1623-0532 copyright Maryland State Archives

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. 15 cts. extra to subscribers out of the county.

Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 37. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1876. No. 31.

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. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious and other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

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

LAW CARDS.

WILLIAM M. SLAY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Collection of Claims or other Legal business promptly attended to. oct28.

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

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

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.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. W. P. BATES,
No. 73 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore.

Special attention to DYSPEPSIA, and other Diseases of the Digestive Organs, and DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

☞ Persons at a distance can communicate by mail. jy15-6m

EDUCATIONAL.

PENNINGTON INSTITUTE,
PENNINGTON, N. J.

Terms reduced to suit the times Only $40 per quarter for full English course.

Address Rev. A. P. LASHER, Principal and Pro. for 24 years. jy29y.

$65 PER QUARTER FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.
BOARDING, SCHOOLING, BOOKS, &c.

No extra charges whatever. Special attention and extra private instruction for backward pupils and young boys. 10 Instructors, English, Classical and Mathematical courses. French and German spoken in language classes. Natural Sciences by Prof. C. S. Gaunt, M. D. Book Keeping and Penmanship by Prof. W. P. Hammond, author of Potter & Hammond's books. Two Lectures a week by Philadelphia Professors, with the finest and fullest apparatus for experiment and illustration. Fine building with 55 rooms. Heated in all stories and lighted with gas, hot and cold water baths and closets in each story.—Gymnasium, &c. Ample grounds. Healthy location.

Circular contains picture of building and full particulars with 100 references and letters from Bayard Taylor, Col. Richard J. Hinton, Gov. John L. Routt, Judge George M. Vanhorsen, Ex-President Hill, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Rev. John Long, Samuel Martin, Ames J. Peasley, Dr. B. Lippincott, and others. School 15 miles by rail from 31st and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, 14 daily trains. School coach meets them regularly without charge. School only five minutes from Media Station.

Address SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE,
(Harvard University A. M.,) Media, Pa.
Aug. 19, 1876—tf.

T. Romie Strong. Earle R. Strong.

1876. *October.* 1876

STRONG & BRO.,
STRONG & BRO.,
STRONG & BRO.,
AT
AT
AT
STRONG CORNER,
STRONG CORNER,
STRONG CORNER,
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.
FORMERLY REES' CORNER.

STRONG & BRO.,

Have just opened

A LARGE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
Boots & Shoes, Boots & Shoes,
A VERY LARGE STOCK
A VERY LARGE STOCK
A VERY LARGE STOCK
HATS & CAPS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, WOODENWARE,
CLOTHING.
CLOTHING.
CLOTHING.

Clothing made to order and a fit guaranteed

MEDICINES & DRUGS.
MEDICINES & DRUGS.
MEDICINES & DRUGS.

STRONG & BRO., invite the public to inspect their stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, feeling confident they can give satisfaction in variety and prices.

Respectfully,
Oct. 28, 1876. STRONG & BRO.

Boots and Shoes
AT REDUCED RICES,
At T. W. Eliason, Jr's.

He invites special attention to his line of Boots made to order. These goods are fully equal to, if not better, than any line of Boots on this market, never failing to give satisfaction, and are sold at reduced rates this season.

A large line of Ladies' B. Calf Pol. Boots, much lower than heretofore.

A large stock of Infants' Goods very low. The best $1.50 Plow Shoe in the county.

Ladies' prime Goat Boots at reduced prices. His stock is large and marked low. A call before buying may save you money.
Nov. 4, 1876.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

I am prepared to furnish the Tarred Fodder Yarn for 9c. per lb. by coil.
JOS. E. WEER,
Oct. 21, 1876. Kennedyville.

DON'T FORGET.

You can find a little of almost EVERY and ANYTHING, at
aug5. THOMPSON'S, Up Town.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court the undersigned, as administrator, will offer at Public Sale at the farm of the late WILLIAM JANVIER, deceased, in Shrewsberry Neck, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 20, 1876,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

13 HEAD OF HORSES,

Among them some valuable Brood mares and Young Horses of good stock and promise.

2 LAST SPRING COLTS,
Keystone Patchen.

1 Pair of Mules,

THREE YOKE OF OXEN,

3 YOUNG STEERS, (unbroken,)
ONE FATTED STEER,

SEVEN COWS,
One with Calf by her side;

8 HEIFERS and YEARLINGS

42 SHEEP,

24 FATTENED HOGS, 19 Shoats,

2 Wagons, 2 Ox-Carts, 1 Bickford & Huffman Drill, 1 Wheat Reaper, 1 Wheat Rake, 1 Mower, One Wagon Bed, (with eliptic springs,) 2 Hay Frames, 1 Roller, 1 Orchard Cultivator, Fans, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, and such Machinery and Implements as are necessary for conducting a large farm.

8 to 10 Tons CLOVER HAY,

Kitchen Furniture,
UTENSILS, &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M

TERMS OF SALE.—Purchases of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months for approved endorsed negotiable notes, with interest added.

Terms to be complied with before the property is removed.

W. N. E. WICKES, Adm'r
Dec. 2, 1876—tds. Wm. Janvier, dec'd.

NOTICE to FARMERS!

B. F. FLEMING. WILLARD MELVIN.

WHEAT. CORN. OATS.

100,000 BUSH. CORN WANTED,

for which the highest market price will be paid upon delivery in the cars.

The undersigned are also dealers in
SCHUYLKILL,
CHESTER VALLEY
WRIGHTSVILLE
and NORTH RIVER
LIME.

Schuylkill, Lehigh and Bituminous
COAL.

☞ Cash Paid for Country Produce, Fish, Oysters, &c. Poultry must be dressed dry picked for Phila. and New York markets.

☞ We give personal attention to the above business, and are determined to spare no effort to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

☞ OFFICE with Hubbard Bros., manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard Bone Superphosphate, Chestertown.
oc21-6m. FLEMING & MELVIN.

BEAN & FOARD,

MASSEYS,
MD.,

Dealers in GRAIN, COAL, LIME,
FERTILIZERS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Hardware, Seeds, etc., etc.

Highest price paid for Wheat, Corn and Oats.
OFFICES: MASSEYS, MD.,
Oct. 28—y and CHESTERTOWN, MD.

S. B. FOARD,

WITH

BEAN & FOARD,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,
DEALERS IN
Grain, Coal, Lime, Agricultural Implements, Fertilizers, &c., &c.

Large orders for CORN to fill, for which the highest cash price will be paid upon delivery at the several Stations on the Kent Co. R. R., and on the Chester and Sassafras Rivers.

Can be found at the Drug Store of Mr. T. W. Wickes or at the Depot.
Oct. 28, 1876—3m.

The Pennock Corn Sheller!

We have the largest stock of Shellers ever kept in Chestertown, and are offering them lower than they can be bought in Baltimore. Having purchased them from the manufacturers feel assured we can offer superior inducements Call and examine.
Nov. 4—tf. HINES & CO.

LOOK AT THIS!

Go to JOS. H. THOMPSON'S SHOE STORE,

To get your BOOTS and SHOES. He will sell you for the money lower than any other man in the county, goods of same quality.
TRY US, money will buy low.

FASHIONABLE HATS,
All Styles, Colors and Grades.

Also CAPS, the best styles, in Silk, Coating Cloth, Plush, &c., all very cheap, at the New Store of S. MERRITT & CO.
Nov. 18, 1876.

Personal Property

—AT—

PUBLIC SALE

By virtue of a Bill of Sale from Arthur B. Wheatley to C. T. Westcott, dated the 13th day of November, 1875, and recorded among the Chattel Records for Kent county, Md., in Liber J. K. H., No. 2, Folio 633; and also by virtue of a Bill of Sale from said A. B. Wheatley to Thomas B. Hynson and others, dated the 12th day of August, 1876, and recorded among the said Chattel Records, in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, Folio 99, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the residence of the said A. B. Wheatley, on the G. D. S. Handy farm, on

Monday, Dec. 11, 1876

Beginning at Eleven o'clock A. M., the following Property:

7 Head of HORSES,
THREE COLTS,
Five Cows,
10 HEAD OF SHEEP,
TWO WAGONS AND HARNESS,

1 Carriage and Harness, Wheat Drill, Rake, Corn Sheller, Ox-Cart, Reaper and Mower, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Shovels, Plow Gears, and all his other

Farming Implements

☞ Sale peremptory.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $20 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of nine months will be given, to purchasers who give notes with approved security.

C. T. WESTCOTT.
T. B. HYNSON, et al.
John W. Carroll, Aucth. Dec. 2—ts.

This Sale is made with my consent, and I invite a full attendance, as I am about to discontinue farming. A. B. WHEATLY.
Dec. 1, 1876.

Public Sale.

Having discontinued farming, I will offer at Public Sale, on the Nichols farm near Trappe, on

THURSDAY, December 21, 1876,

The entire Personalty on said Farm, consisting in part as follows:

1. BLACK MARE, 8 years old, by St. Lawrence, an excellent road, farm and brood mare, in foal by Hannibal.
2. BLACK MARE, 8 years old, Canadian; a good brood and farm mare, in foal.
3. SORREL MARE, 9 years old, an excellent safe family horse, suitable for a lady—a good worker.
4. BAY MARE, KATE, 5 yrs old, good farm and brood mare, driver and worker.
5. BAY HORSE, 10 years old, good for any purpose, a splendid driver, saddle and work horse.
6. GRAY MARE, 5 yrs old, by White Mountain, a fine driving mare.
7. BROWN MARE, DELL, a good driver and worker.

8 & 9. BLACK COLT, by Black Hawk, 3 yrs old, and BAY FILLY, by Legatee, 3 yrs old, a pair of excellent, prompt drivers, kind in all harness.

10. BAY FILLY, by Legatee, 2 yr old, fine size.
11. BROWN FILLY " 1 " nice.
12. BLACK FILLY, by Irish Chief, 6 mo. old

1 Yoke of Superior OXEN,

2 Pure bred ALDERNEY COWS,
two and three years old;

5 NATIVE COWS,

as good as the best. All the above in calf by my pure bred Alderney Bull, and some will be fresh by day of sale.

1 FINE ALDERNEY BULL, 4 years old.
1 do. do. do. 6 mos. "
1 do. HEIFER, " "
1 do. Holstein & Ald. " "

2 Chester & 1 Ches. and Berkshire Sow

in pig by my pure bred Chester Boar.

10 Chester White Shotes,

80 HEAD SHEEP

1 York Carriage in thorough repair, 2 Farm Wagons, 1 Dearborn, 1 Ox-Cart, 1 Horse Cart and Harness,

1 CHAMPION REAPER & MOWER,
in perfect order.

1 Russell Reaper and Mower in complete order, 1 Wheat Drill, 1 Wheat Rake nearly new, Grain Fan, Corn Sheller, Corn Dray, one Peach Culler nearly new, 1 Roller with Pole, 1 four and 1 two-horse Harrow, 8 Plows, 4 Cultivators, Single Harrow, Grub Hoes, Picks, Forks of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Farm Bell, 20 Tons Timothy Hay, Cross Cut Saw, Plow and Wagon Gears.

Lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

and 105 other things too numerous to name.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $20 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of ten months will be given, by the purchaser giving a note with approved security, with interest added. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

W. J. VANNORT.
Dec. 2, 1876—ts.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

We have added to our stock a number of

FIRST CLASS STOVES,
Cook, Parlor & Sitting-room Stoves
ALL OF NEW STYLES,

which we propose to offer at as reasonable figures as can be bought in the cities. Call and examine and you will be pleased.
HINES & CO.,
Next door to Kent National Bank.
Oct. 28, 1876—tf.

R. P. STEWART,
General Commission Dealer,
PIER 11 NORTH WHARVES,
Between Race and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.

☞ Consignments solicited and prompt returns. n25-3t*

TAKE NOTICE, FARMERS!

W. C. MATHERSON, of the firm of McCALL & CO., is in Kent, and will call upon all within the county to receive orders for Trees grown by them at their Nurseries at West Chester, Pa.
Oct. 28, 1876—2m.

UP HILL.

Up hill—but up to light,
As recompense for all the wayside toils,
In climbing out of night
To win from struggling life immortal spoils.

Up hill—but up to peace,
The land forever tranquil and serene,
Where tears and sorrow cease,
And no dark wave of troubling care is seen.

Up hill—but up to bliss,
To be forever free from stains of sin,
When earth's last good-night kiss
Become's the seal of Heaven's glad welcome in!

Up hill—but up to life—
A life which never wearies nor grows old,
Unvexed by care and strife:
Immortal in the shining upper fold.

Up hill—but to my home,
To father and the dear ones of my love!
A stranger here I roam,
But still press up to that high home above!

The Birds and the Lighthouses.—April and October witness a great destruction of migrating birds that flying at night are dashed to death against the heavy-plated glass lanterns of the lighthouses on our Atlantic coast. Well authenticated facts seem to render probable that this destruction of bird-life is far greater than most persons have supposed. In April havoc is among the returning birds, along our northern coast, from Cape May to the shores of Maine. On the southern coasts, and especially along the shores of Florida, the destruction is greater among the southward-flying birds in October. The number and variety of these misguided night-travellers is surprising. The keeper of the new and lofty light on Anastasia Island, at St. Augustine, Fla., informed the writer that there is scarcely any dark night in the year that does not witness the destruction of numbers of birds that dash themselves against the light, and that often the number found in the morning ranges from 20 to 50. Ducks, however are the most notable victims. These heavy birds are noted for the velocity of their flight. The keeper found it impossible to protect the lantern from the shattering shock of their onset, and had to appeal to the Government to erect an iron network around the light. Even this fails to prevent the mischief, for the ducks strike the iron netting with such force as to break through it and break the outer plate-glass of the lantern. It is estimated that 10,000 birds were killed on our coast last year.

Read and Heed This.—Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on, ready-made with manhood or womanhood but, day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength, until, good or bad, it becomes always a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious yet clearheaded and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When he was a boy.—Let us see the way a boy of 10 gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you what kind of a man he will make. The boy who is late at breakfast and late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and excuses himself by saying, "I forgot, I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of the weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kindly man—gentlemen.

Laughable but Painful Mishap.—A laughable incident occurred in a grocery store in Newport, R. I., a day or two since. An empty barrel, with a few inches cut off the top, had been left standing in the store, and a man who had been standing around until he was tired, sat down in it. This would have been very well if he had not set down to far. As it was he went so far into the barrel as to double him up after the manner of a pair of compasses. The fellow realized his mistake and strove to correct it, but the more he did this the further he worked into the barrel. Finally he was constrained to cry out for help, and half a dozen men, among them the proprietor of the store, came to his rescue. They tried compression of the upper and nether extremities, but this brought too great a strain amidships, and had to be abandoned. Then a council of war was held. At this it was decided that either the man or the barrel must be sacrificed, and although the barrel was worth twenty cents, the latter alternative was decided upon. A hatchet was procured and the sides of the barrel dashed in. It will scarcely be credited that the man left the store without offering to pay for the barrel.

An Over-Anxious Man.—He was around yesterday afternoon inquiring after "the latest," and he looked so hard up and knocked about that many wondered what possible benefit a political victory could be to him. When they made bold to ask him he replied:

Well, you see my brother Bill is fishing for the office of Secretary of War.

He is, eh?

Yes, sir; and if he gets it he will get brother Sam appointed revenue collector.

Yes.

And then Sam wil get the old man appointed postmaster.

Yes.

And the old man will get my brother-in-law on as letter carrier.

Yes.

And my brother-in-law will use his influence to get me appointed weighmaster of the Western District, and then the whole family will walk around in clover knee-high. You see how much depends on this thing How's Florida gone?

A rather novel way of opening court occurred not long since in one of the Louisiana parishes. It seems that there is a regulation that requires the national flag to be displayed whenever the court is in session; and on this occasion the sheriff had loaned the "flag" to a "colored club," and it was not returned in season to be hoisted at the opening of the court. The judge got excited and was about to proclaim that no business could be done that day, when a happy thought struck one of the "old members of the bar," who suggested that if the court should sing the "Star Spangled Banner" and the bar should join in the chorus, sufficient proof of the loyalty of the court and bar would be in evidence to warrant proceeding with the business of the court, which was accordingly done, and the occurrence duly entered on the minutes.

Sale of Centennial Buildings.

TWO MILLIONS AND A-HALF FOR LESS THAN THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Probably the largest sale of property ever held in a single day took place on Friday of last week at the centennial grounds, when the twenty-four buildings belonging to the board of finance, and a dozen structures of varying dimensions belonging to individuals or firms, were exposed to public auction. The total cost value of the property offered is estimated at two and a half millions of dollars, and the actual figures realized from the sale were $296,150. Machinery Hall, Memorial Hall and Horticultural Hall, not being in the list of properties owned by the finance board, were not included in the list.

The auction took place in Judges Hall, where, notwithstanding the burning of the gas jets of the chandelier and other devices to keep warm, the people present suffered much personal discomfort from the severe coldness of the day. The attendance numbered about four hundred persons. President Welsh and Messrs. Cochran, James and others, of the board of finance, occupied places on the platform, and Mr. Ellis, of M. Thomas & Sons, auctioneers, officiated as salesman. The sale continued from half-past eleven A. M until a little before three o'clock P. M., and, with the exception of the women's pavillion, which was originally offered, but withdrawn subsequently in consequence of the women's movement for its retention as a memorial, and the Vienna bakery, which was also withdrawn, included all the buildings set down for sale. The auctioneer stated that unless otherwise specially provided all the buildings sold must be removed by January 1, when possession will be given, and that twenty-five per cent. of the price must be paid down.

The sale began with the Main Building, in which the gas pipes, elevator and other personal property were reserved from sale, while the chandeliers were included. The building cost about $1,600,000. The only bids made was one of $200,000 by R. J. Dobbins, and one of $250,000 by John S. Morton, Esq., who made the bid on behalf of the Permanent Exhibition company. It was knocked down to Mr. Morton amid general applause of the audience.

The two mineral annexes, which cost together over $19,000, was next offered, with the privilege to the first buyer of taking one or both. The successful bidder was Mr. Wm. King, of Philadelphia, oil merchant, to whom both buildings were knocked down, the larger at $600 and the smaller at $400. The carriage building was then put up. Its cost was about $55,000, and the terms of sale require its removal before the first of April. The first bid was of 1,000, and from this start bidding ran up rapidly to $4,100, at which sum it went to Mr. James C. Adams, for Richard J. Dobbins, Esq., Photographic Hall, which is to be removed by March 1, and for the construction of which between $22,000 and $23,000 was expended, was not on the list of sales. In answer to a question as to who would bear the loss in case of fire between the time of purchase and removal of any of the buildings, Mr. Welsh replied: "I guess we will have to assume that risk." The building was then disposed of at $1,000 to Mr. Crouse, of Reading, Pa.

The Art Gallery annex, which cost $110,000, was next offered for sale. The first bid, that by Mr. R. J. Dobbins, of $1,000, appeared for a time to have no second, but finally rose to $3,050, and at this sum was knocked down to A. P. Bilyeu & Son, builders, of Philadelphia.

Judges' Hall, which cost $30,000, was sold for $1,500 to John T. Morton, Esq., for the International Exhibition Company. The building will probably retained in its present position, the purchasers having until May 1st to make any necessary arrangements. The list of buildings offered was then proceeded with, and disposed of at rates and to the purchasers named, as follows:

Medical department building for $300; the department of public comfort building, which cost $22,000, for $1,000, to James & John Hunter, of Philadelphia; the shoe and leather building, costing $30,750, was disposed of for $3000, to R. J. Dobbins; the centennial guard reserve, a small frame 20 by 30 feet, cost $500, sold for $155; the British boiler-house, costing $15,396, sold for $1,500, to R. J. Dobbins; the Corliss boiler-house, costing $20,796, and containing 8,125 cubic feet of masonry, 243,450 bricks, and 25,000 pounds of iron, was sold for $1,400, to John Welsh for either Fairmount Park or Franklin Institute; boiler-house No. 3 and machine shop, costing $39,700 sold for $2,200, to Frank K. Ward, of Philadelphia; boiler-house No. 4, costing $24,000, sold for $1,400, to John S. Hedrick & Sons, Philadelphia; the saw mill and boiler-house No. 5, costing $12,000, sold for $1,265, to Lewis Hachalen, Philadelphia; boiler-house No. 6, costing $3,131, sold for $300, to Andrew Watson, Philadelphia; the music pavillion brought $100; the wagon annex sold for $850, to Samuel A. Simes, treasurer Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company; Agricultural Hall boiler-house sold for $250, to R. J. Dobbins; the annex to Horticultural Hall was sold for $600, to Mr. John Welsh; Agricultural Hall, covering ten acres, and costing $275,000, was bid for at one time at a lively rate by Messrs. Allison and Dobbins, the effect of the brief rivalry being to increase the price some $4,000. It was finally knocked down to Dobbins for $13,500. The pomological building, costing $19,000, was sold for $1,250, to R. J. Dobbin.

The butter and cheese building, costing about $15,000, went at $1,100. The buyer proposes to take it to Asbury Park, N J. The Centennial National Bank, with stationary counters, etc., included, costing $7,000, went for $600, and will be taken to Ocean Grove, N. J. The grand American restaurant, 273 by 188 feet, costing over $30,000, and which, according to the statement of the auctioneer, the architect had offered to take down, remove and re-erect for less than $7,000, sold for $1,100, to Wm. E. Baker, of Boston, and will be taken to Ridge Hill farm, Wellesly, Mass. Coak's world's ticket office, costing over $6,000, sold for $525. The Liberty stove works went to Mr. John C. Shaw, of New York, for $325, the purchaser intending to remove the building to his farm at Round Brook, N. J. The Averill Chemical Paint Company's pavilion sold for $550. The Boston Daily Advertiser building went for $160.

Rowell's newspaper pavillion sold for $520; the Pennsylvania Educational Hall, costing $12,000, went for $900, to Jas. A. Bradley, to be taken to Asbury Park; the British police barracks went for $65; the British workmen's headquarters for $425; the Turkish Cafe, costing $4,000, for $250; two of the eight cigar pavilions offered brought $40 cash apiece, the remainder not being disposed of; the Japanese dwelling and Missouri State Building, not in the auctioneers list, were put up, but no prior notice of them having been given to purchasers neither were bid upon. At the close of the sale it was announced that another sale would soon be held of all gates, fences and movable property to be removed from the grounds.

Wade Hampton.—The following letter from Wade Hampton, written when he learned that South Carolina ladies were going to present him with a home he formerly owned in Columbia, appeared recently in the Charleston newspapers:

"My attention has just been called to a very kind proposition, made through your paper, that the women of the State should join in presenting a house to me. I need not say how deeply this proposition has touched my heart. It adds another to the many obligations under which my friends have placed me, and I hope they will neither consider me as ungrateful or ungracious when I beg them to take no further action in this matter. The women of South Carolina have discharged nobly their whole duty in the glorious struggle to save the State, and to them is due in a large measure the success that has crowned our efforts. In behalf of the State, and for myself personally, I thank them gratefully for their patriotic and pious work. The redemption of our State will bring to me my most coveted reward, and the continued confidence and regard of my friends will satisfy my highest ambition."

This language is worthy of Washington and Jefferson, and the early days of the republic. It is unnecessary to point out its vivid contrast to the practice of the men now in power, and who have none of the pretexts of adversity and misfortune which Wade Hampton might have urged for accepting presents.

About "Samuel."—A correspondent at Washington sends us the following, which indicates that our friends of the National Republican do not *sufficiently* read the Scriptures:

"A Hint to Gov. Tilden.—'And Samuel arose and went to Eli and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me.' And he answered, 'I called not, my son; lie down again.' * * * So Samuel went and lay down again."—[I Samuel, iii, part of sixth and ninth verses.]—*National Republican.*

A hint to Governor Hayes and his Philistine supporters:

"And the Lord came and stood and called Samuel, and the lord said to Samuel, 'Behold, I will do a thing at which both the ears of every one that heareth shall tingle.' And Samuel grew and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And all knew from Dan even to Beersheba (from Maine evan to Florida) that Samuel was established. So the Philistines were subdued, and they came no more into Israel; and the hand of the Lord was against the Philistines all the days of Samuel, and the cities (States) which the Philistines had taken were restored and there was peace."—[I Samuel, iii, part of 10th, 11th and 19th verses.]

The Beaten Party.—"My son," said a pious father on South Hill to his hopeful son, "you did not saw any wood for the kitchen stove yesterday, as I told you to; you left the back gate open and let the cow get out; you cut off eighteen feet from the clothes-line to make a lasso; you stoned Mr. Robinson's pet dog and lamed it; you put a hard-shell turtle in the hired girl's bed; you tied a strange dog to Mr. Jacobson's door bell, and painted red and green stripes on the legs of old Mrs. Polaby's white pony; and hung your sister's bustle out of the front window.—Now, what am I—what can I do to you for such conduct?"

"Are all the counties heard from?" asked the candidate.

The father replied sternly: "No trifling sir; no, I have yet several reports to receive from others of the neighbors."

"Then," replied the boy, "you will not be justified in proceeding to extreme measures until the official count is in."—Shortly after the election was thrown into the house, and before half the votes were canvassed it was evident from the peculiar intonation of the applause, that the boy was badly beaten.

Frost and Love.—Frost kills vegetation, but it enlivens human beings. It stirs the blood. It makes the cheeks rosy. Somehow it seems to warm up our whole nature. Now is the season for courtships, and proposals, and engagements—as if we were bound to spite old Nature by the warming of the affections in proportion as she grows colder. Well, this is natural. The girls look prettier in their winter costumes, with their cheeks painted by the cold north winds. Their manners grow more winning and cordial. Contrairies rule throughout the world. We rebuff the cold of winter by the glow of the affections. There are said to be stoves which save half the fuel; but love does more than that; it gives a tenfold value to everything, and cheers as well as warms. All hail, then, to winter and frost—so only that love waxes correspondingly strong.

Once upon a time the Dean of Westminister, going to the Abbey, put his gloves into his hat. On returning home after his discourse, he said to his wife:

"Somehow the congregation seemed to gaze upon me to-day with a peculiar interest while I was preaching."

"I do not wonder," she replied, "for during your entire sermon your gloves rested on the top of your head."

HOW HE GOT THE KEY.

The Story of a Bank Robbery That Didn't Come by Telegraph.

A few days ago about dusk a stranger called at the residence of a bank cashier in St. Louis, and introducing himself, said he desired some private conversation on business of importance. The cashier thereupon led him to a private room, gave orders that they were not to be disturbed, seated himself, folded his arms, and desired his mysterious acquaintance to communicate the object of his visit. The man coughed once or twice then said:

"Being the cashier of this here financial institution of course you keep the key of the safe."

The cashier said he did.

"And you know about the bank robbers that go round and tie and gag cashiers and their families, and with pistol at their heads compel them to give up the keys?"

The cashier said he did.

"And you've heard about the Davenport Brothers and the spiritualists and things?"

The cashier said he had.

"Now," said the stranger, "I've been studying up the whole business, and I have found out how to overcome them."

"You don't say so."

"Yes, sir. For $5 I will impart to you a secret which may at some future time save your life and the funds intrusted to your care. I will show you how to untie any series of knots, however complicated; to remove a gag from your mouth, and, in fact, set yourself free. I can release myself in 2:14½, and with a week's practice I'll bet that you can show better than three minutes. You see the advantage of my system? There is no need to resist and get shot; all you have to do is to let them tie you up, and as soon as they have taken the key and gone, why you just let yourself loose and give the alarm."

The cashier said it was a remarkable invention.

"You bet it is," said the inventor, "and as I never take any money for it till my customers are satisfied of my honesty in dealing with them, I'll tell you what I'll do. Just let me gag and bind you, then I'll give you simple directions what to do, and if you don't unloose yourself in five minutes and express your entire satisfaction with the process, I'll give you $10. If you find that I am a man of my word, you'll pay me $5.

The cashier said that nothing could be fairer.

"Another thing," continued the visitor, "I'm a poor man, and this secret is my only stock in trade, so I'll ask you not to teach any one else how to do it, for that would spoil my business."

The cashier consented to the arrangement.

"Take this $10 bill," said the other. "If I fail, you keep it; if you are satisfied, you will return it to me with another $5. And now this is how we do it." So saying he took a roll of cord from his pockets, and with great dexterity tied that cashier hand and foot, and gagged him so that he could not wink.

"Now you are tied pretty firmly, ain't you? You wouldn't think you could ever get loose would you?"

The cashier looked the replies he could not speak.

"I don't think you could myself," said the inventor; "and now let me tell you my name is Jesse H. James, the notorious train robber, and if you don't fork over that key in three seconds I'll cut your throat from ear to ear. I beg your pardon; you can't, but I'll take it myself. It's no trouble," and turning that cashier over on his back like a turtle, he took the key. "I won't take your pocketbook," he said, "for the $10 is yours," as I don't think you will be able to get loose in five minutes, or five hours either. So long, sonny," and, with a courteous bow, he quitted the apartment, and proceeded to the bank, which he rifled as completely and leisurely as if he had been one of the directors. The sad event has cast a gloom over the community.

Hard Up.

Since debt is the curse of creation,
And life the creation of debt,
Unless we essay incremation
What comforting crumbs can we get?

For borrowing brings a bad odor,
Ten give where one only will lend,
You can't live on brandy or soda—
You dare not apply to a friend.

Well enough for the day is the evil—
Enough for the evil the day—
And we'd all of us go to the devil,
If there wasn't the devil to pay.

A Remarkable Frog Story.—A remarkable incident occurred at a Canada saw-mill in Acton while a pine log was being sawed up into lumber. The outside slab and one board had been cut off, and while the workmen were turning over the log they were surprised to see a large toad poke his head out of a hole in which he was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut up by the saw. How the stranger got there was a mystery, as he was completely imbedded in the wood, with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fourth or fifth from the butt of the tree, his position must have been at least fifty or sixty feet from the ground, and he had no doubt grown up with it from infancy, being probably hundreds of years old.—The animal was quite flat, and nearly as large as a man's hand. He was perfectly blind but when taken from his bed he made use of his limbs to crawl away.—The tree was perfectly sound with the exception of a decayed spot of about a foot in length below the hollow place in which he was imbedded. How did he get there and what did he live on?

"Tobacco leaves" for the manufacture of cigars are now being produced in New York by the progress of chemical science. The material used is a kind of brown wrapping paper, made of straw especially for this purpose. The paper, after coming from the mill, is saturated with the juice pressed from tobacco and other offal; then the sheets are pressed through a machine, which gives them the perfect appearance of the tobacco leaf, and the peculiar spots are printed on them as on calico.

Why are kisses like the Creation? Because they are made out of nothing, and all very good.

THE GREAT GAME OF DRAW.

THE COLORADO RING AT GEN. SCHENCK'S LITTLE GAME.

Ed. McCook, the former governor of the territory, was also generally engaged in these "tea-parties," and fabulous amounts would be won or lost at a single sitting of poker. On one occasion Chaffee, Shaffenberg, Brown and McCook sat down together for a quiet game of "draw," in one of Pearce's rooms, on Karrimer street. They commenced playing at $5 ante, and $500 and $1,000 were not uncommon. The game progressed very quietly, and with no one very badly crippled until midnight, when McCook went $50 blind on Chaffee's deal, and, in a jocose tone of voice, he bantered Shaffenberg to straddle it. The latter did so, and in the deal secured a pair of tens, while McCook captured three sevens. Brown and Chaffee passed out, while McCook of course made his blind good, saw Shaffenberg, and went $500 better. The marshall of the territory was not to be snubbed in this manner. He thought he detected a big game of bluff in McCook's eye, and he not only stood the raise, but nearly knocked the breath out of his antagonist's body when he exclaimed, in a calm even tone of voice, "I see the pile, and go you $5,000 better."

There was a period of dead silence.—Both men regarded each other with interest, but there was not a tremor, and after shoving his money into the pool Shaffenberg laid his cards down on the table, and taking a knife proceeded very deliberately to pare his nails. As for McCook, he pondered and studied. Three sevens in his hand before he drew, and yet he had been raised clear out of his boots to the tune of $5,000. He didn't understand it; there was a mystery, and yet his judgement and good sense told him not to lay down. He looked at the marshall and the marshall looked at him, and then the governor brought his fist down on the table with a rousing oath.

"I'll stand the rise anyhow. Here's my check for $5,000. Deal the cards."

McCook drew the cards and captured a pair of five-spots, while Sheffenberg was fortunate enough to secure his other ten and a pair of duces. Each man had what Professor Schenck would call a "pretty little full," and considering the amount of money in the pool each man was disposed to gamble his last dollar on the strength of his hand. They raised and kept raising until each man put up all his available wealth until there could not have been less than $25,000 in the pot, and then Shaffenberg proposed to put up his Villa park property, worth at least $30,000 against the First National Bank building, owned by McCook, and let the best hand take the pile. The proposition was accepted, and Shaffenberg won of course, but he lost it all a few nights after in a single handed contest with Sam Browne, and was never able to recover it. The game was regarded as the biggest one ever played in Denver, and for long afterward was the sensation in sporting circles.

Geese Full of Fun.

A goose, has perhaps, the keenest appreciation of humor of any animal, unless it be her own arch enemy, the fox. The writer once saw in a little grassy paddock some eight or ten healthy pigs and half-a-score of geese. From this paddock a narrow, open gate, gave entrance into the farm yard, and, as evening drew on, the geese ranged themselves in a row near this Thermopolæ. Obviously supper time was approaching, and the pigs wished to return home to their troughs. Equally clearly the geese had given each other the word not to let them pass through the gate, which they guarded without paying toll. First there came up a jolly, good-humored little pig, who trotted cheerfully along with a confidence which ought to have disarmed criticism, till he came among the geese. Then, with a cackle and a scream, every neck was stretched to get a bite at him, and squalling and yelling, the poor little porker ran the gauntlet. The same fate befell six or seven more of his brethren in succession, each betraying increasing trepidation as he approached the fatal pass, and made a bolt through the *corps de garde* of geese, whose chattering and screeches of delight were almost undistinguishable from human laughter. At last the biggest pig of the party brought up the rear. He was a pink-fleshed, clean young fellow, with fat limbs and sides, and his ears were cocked, and