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Kent News.

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

VOL. 38. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1877. No. 25.

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 in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

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

LAW CARDS.

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

COLLECTION OF CLAIMS or other Legal business promptly attended to. tf.

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

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent Cecil Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
New Office Court St., 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,
y MARION deK. SMITH.

Educational.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,
CONCORDVILLE, DEL. CO., PA.
Boys $4.50 per week; Girls $4.00. Boys prepared for Yale or Harvard College.
JOS. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Principal.
d16y.

Wilmington Conference Academy.

THE Fifth year of this School has just commenced in the new building. It prepares for business, teaching, college, or the study of a profession. Before selecting a School send for a Catalogue.
Address the Principal,
REV. J. M. WILLIAMS, A. M.,
se15-m. Dover, Del.

Baltimore Cards.

JAS. A. MERRITT. N. A. GASSAWAY.
MERRITT, GASSAWAY & CO
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 8 SPEAR'S WHF,
y. *BALTIMORE, MD.*

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
92 Lombard st., near South, BALTIMORE,
Wholesale Dealers in
MANUFACTURED AND LEAF
TOBACCO.
Imported HAVANA and GERMAN CIGARS,
And Manufacturers of fine Havana, Principe and other Cigars.
y

JESSE WILSON. G. W. WILSON.
J. WILSON & SON,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of all kinds of
Country Produce, Grain, Peaches, Apples, Canned Goods, Vegetables, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fish, &c.,
Corner of Light and Camden Streets,
y BALTIMORE.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON
WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
For the sale of GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, and Country Produce generally,
No. 92 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE
Orders for Groceries, Seeds, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other merchandise, will be promptly filled.
Consignments respectfully solicited.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. WM. H. RUTTER AND. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD, RUTTER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH ST., Corn Exchange Building,
y BALTIMORE.

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
92 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.
Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

CHAS. A. MURPHY,
Dealer in
SHEEP.
Calverton Drove Yards,
BALTIMORE, MD.
I am in receipt of large supplies of Stock Sheep every week, to which I call the attention of Farmers who desire to purchase. Consignments of Fat Sheep solicited. aug25-3m*

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having put in his Mill a new Bolting Cloth and new Smut Machine and otherwise improved the Mill, so as to enable him to do good work in the way of
MAKING FLOUR,
both as to quality and quantity, I claim to give satisfaction in all cases where I have good Wheat. Come and try me.
The Public's Servant,
N. P. SEWELL,
Aug. 25—3m. Urieville.

S. B. FOARD,
Grain Commission Merchant
CHESTERTOWN,
Store, Main st., nearly opp. Voshell House.

Choice Brands of Flour, Pratt's Astral Oil, Hardware, &c.
Early Rose Seed Potatoes.
The highest cash price paid for Grain.
apr14-tf.

TABLE CUTLERY
And POCKET KNIVES,
At S. B. FOARD'S
m12tf. Up Town Hard ware Store.

NEW GOODS are being daily received ☞ By T. W. ELIASON, JR. ☜ And his prices will always be found to be as low as the lowest. mar10-

LARGE STOCK of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes for the Fall, at prices that will compete with any.
sept8. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

BEAN & FOARD,
MASSEYS, MD.,
DEALERS IN
GRAIN, COAL,
LIME,
FERTILIZERS,
Agricultural Implements
AND
MACHINERY,
HARDWARE, &c., &c.

We can supply the Trade with the FAR FAMED
"BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER,"
The Champion of Twenty Harvests.

Also, the Celebrated TAYLOR HORSE RAKE, and
THE "KING OF RAKES."
The "TIGER."

The McSherry and Hamilton DRILLS, Vanwickle Grain Fans, Silver & Demming Feed Cutters.

PLOWS, HARROWS CULTIVATORS,
&c., &c., &c.

☞ We have at all times a good supply of STANDARD PHOSPHATES, including
Woodside & Griffith's "Baltimore Bone Pacific Guano,"
Whann's Raw Bone Phosphates,
National Soluble Bone and Sun Guano.

The Delaware Berry Crate and Basket,
50,000 PEACH BASKETS & CRATES For Sale.
Also, CRATE MATERIAL by the CAR LOAD.

☞ The highest market price paid for WHEAT, CORN and OATS, delivered at any station on Railroad or Water.

BEAN & FOARD,
Masseys, Md.
May 12, 1877.

BUSINESS *CHANGE!*

Notice to the Public!

THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has succeeded
MR. T. B. HYNSON
in the Merchandising Business in Chestertown, and will hereafter conduct it at the Old Stand on his own account.
He has Opened this Week
A general assortment of
New Fall & Winter Goods
and the stock will be fully maintained in about the same line as heretofore.

Having been employed in the store for more than seventeen years past, he flatters himself that he possesses a general knowledge of the business, which will be conducted with strict regard to the wants of the trade and to the satisfaction of his customers.

Purchasers are requested to examine his goods and prices. Every article will be sold at the
VERY LOWEST FIGURES.
☞ Butter, Eggs and Lard taken in exchange for goods.

A. J. CAHALL.

A CARD.—Having disposed of my Store Goods to Mr. A. J. CAHALL, who has been in my employ for more than 17 years past, I take great pleasure in recommending him to the public as in every respect worthy of their confidence and patronage.

Thankful for the generous patronage extended to me for so many years, I trust that the same may be continued to my successor.
T. B. HYNSON.
Chestertown, Sep. 15, 1877.

BOOTS and SHOES at Low Prices!
Men's Winter Boots,
Boys' Winter Boots,
Youth's Winter Boots,
Ladies' and Misses' Peb. Button Shoes,
" " Sewed Morocco do.
Child's Goat Button Shoes,
Child's grain Tip. Shoes,
Gents', Ladies', Misses' and Childs' Rubber Over Shoes.
☞ We have just received a large stock of the above goods, which we offer at the *Lowest Prices.*
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.,
Sept. 15, 1877. *Chestertown, Md.*

MEN'S FALL & WINTER BOOTS; good Calf-skin Boots at $4. Coarse Boots, 22 inch leg, from $2.50 to $4.50,—and other goods in the same proportion.
JOS. H. THOMPSON,
Sept. 29. under "News" office.

1877. Clothing! 1877.
C. ROLPH & Co

Great Fall in Price! We are determined to make our large business larger by making prices lower than ever. We have just received our large Stock, and can compete with City Houses!

Men's Working Suits	$3.50
Men's Business Suits	6.00
Men's ¾ Wool Suits	8.00
Men's all Wool Suits	10.00
Men's Diagonal Suits	12.00
Men's Fine Cassimere Suits	15.00
Men's Fine Black Cloth Suits	18.00
Boys' Suits	$2.50
Boys' Suits	5.50
Boys' Suits	6.50
Boys' Suits	8.00
Boys' Suits	10.00
Men's Working Pants, Kersey	$1.00
" Working Pants, Cassimer	1.75
" Dress Pants from $2.50 to 5.00	
" Over Coats from 4.50 to 12.00	

OUR LINE OF
HATS and CAPS
Is Complete!
Including ALL THE LATE STYLES!

White Shirts! White Shirts!
☞ We are now selling the Celebrated CROWN SHIRTS for $1.50. This is a $2.00 Shirt.

Under-wear! Under-wear!
We have a large stock of Gents' UNDERSHIRTS from 75c. to $3 a pair.
BLACK and FANCY SCARFS, 25, 50. 75 and $1.

Our Goods are Choice, Well Selected, and sold at Popular Prices!
C. ROLPH & CO.,
Bordley's Corner,
The Largest Clothing House on the Eastern Shore.
oct13-tf.

New Fall Clothing!
ABE SCHWARTZ,
Merchant Tailor,
FROM PHILADELPHIA,
Respectfully invites his friends and the public to call and examine his
FALL GOODS
Receiving daily from 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.
Also, READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS and Cassimeres by the yard or in quantities to suit, at the lowest prices.
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
of the BEST QUALITY for sale at low prices.
Feeling confident that we fully under stand 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. 13, 1877. ABE SCHWARTZ.

Something New!
THE VICTORIA
RUBBER APRONS
FROM VIENNA,
KEPT and SOLD AT CITY PRICES,
By A. SCHWARTZ,
CHESTERTOWN.
☞ Call and see them. sep22tf.

THE OLD BAKERY
UP TOWN.
MRS. D. GRUBER,
At the Old Stand, Up Town, is prepared as heretofore to furnish
BREAD,
RUSK,
PIES,
BUNS,
BISCUIT,
&c., &c.,
Fresh from the Bakery, together with
CAKE OF ALL KINDS,
POUND CAKE, SPONGE CAKE,
FRUIT CAKE, SUGAR CAKE,
JUMBLES, JELLY CAKE,
LEMON CAKE, &c.,
all of the best quality and at lowest prices.

☞ Having had large experience in the business, and in my employ a first-class Baker, I am satisfied of my ability to give satisfaction to my customers.
☞ I take this opportunity to return my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and pledge myself to renewed efforts to merit a continuance of public favor.
DOROTHEA GRUBER.
Chestertown, Jan. 1, 1877.

Ladies' Oyster Saloon

THE subscriber has fitted up, at considerable expense, in connection with his Restaurant in Chestersown, an OYSTER SALOON
EXCLUSIVELY FOR the ACCOMMODATION OF LADIES.
with a private entrance on Cross Street. Oysters served in any style.
☞ Families supplied with fresh Oysters at 75c. per gallon.
oc7-2m. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

MEN'S UNDERSHIRTS, *White Fine Shirts,* making Shirts and Pants at prices that can't be beat. J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

Millinery and Dress Making
FALL, 1877!
M. M. PARKS & SISTER,
Opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store,
Are now prepared to exhibit a full line of FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY,
embracing BONNETS, HATS, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., &c., in great variety, and of the most *fashionable styles.*
Also, a FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, Hamburgs, Ladies' Vests, Corsets, Trimmings in variety; Gloves, Ladies' L. C. Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, &c., all of which we will sell at the very lowest prices.
We have also combined
DRESS MAKING
in all its branches, and will promise satisfaction in all respects both as to fit and prices.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended, we would solicit a continuance of your favors. Having had considerable experience both in the city and country, we flatter ourselves that we can please. Give us a call.
M. M. PARKS & SISTER,
Brick Store,
Opposite C. F. Stam's Drug Store.
Oct. 13, 1877—tf.

Desirable Property
IN SASSAFRAS, KENT CO.,
—AT—
PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as Executor of Dr. F. A. Clift, will sell at Public Sale, on
SATURDAY, October 27, 1877
At ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,
At Sassafras,
The Valuable Real Estate
in Sassafras, Kent county, Md., owned and occupied by said Dr. Clift at the time of his death.
THIS PROPERTY consists of
A LARGE TWO-STORY BRICK
DWELLING HOUSE.
With Two-Story Frame Back Building, containing nine rooms, including office on the lower floor, besides large hall, &c.; also a good Cellar under the main building, and Pump of Water at the door.
There is also a
Stable and Carriage House
with room for two Carriages and three horses. The whole property is in good repair, and the Dwelling is excellently arranged to insure comfort and convenience. Its location is very desirable, being in the centre of the town, and the community is as good as can be found anywhere. There is a good Garden attached and the whole LOT contains
1 Acre and 37 Perches.
ALSO,
A VACANT LOT OF LAND,
suitable for BUILDING PURPOSES, on the east side of the road leading thro' Sassafras, containing about
THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE.
It could be divided into several Building Lots, giving each a good front on the main thoroughfare, and its location in the heart of the town renders it very desirable.
THE TERMS OF SALE will be made to suit purchasers.
R. S. GRIFFITH, EXEC'R.
Sassafras, Kent Co., Md.
Sept. 22, 1877—ts.

Lot of Land for Sale,
IN QUAKER NECK.

THE undersigned will sell at Private Sale for a fair price and upon liberal terms, that portion of his real estate in Quaker Neck, Kent county, Md., generally known as
"The Wilson Farm."
This Farm is favorably located directly on the public road leading down the Neck adjoining the lands of the late Thos. Lusby and others; near Quaker Neck Steamboat wharf, and is convenient to Churches, Schools, &c., and not more than six miles from Chestertown. The soil is naturally good, and with small outlay could be made a valuable Fruit and Truck farm. It contains about 34 Acres, all of which is arable, and under good fencing.
THE IMPROVEMENTS
are a Frame Dwelling and necessary Out-buildings, all in fair condition.
☞ For particulars consult my Attorney, R. HYNSON, Chestertown, Md.
sep15-tf. W. H. H. LUSBY.

No More QUININE!
NO MORE ARSENIC!

"BRITTON'S AGUE PILLS" contain none of these, yet possess the property of neutralizing the Malaria in the system, thereby curing the Chills.
Britton's Ague Pills Cure Every Time; without producing any of the unpleasant effects that invariably follow the use of Quinine. Try one box, and in every case where the directions are followed, and a cure is not effected, the money will be refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by all Druggists and dealers in Medicines.
☞ Sent by mail on receipt of price.
W. J. PARKER & Co., Agents, Wholesale Druggists, No. 4 South Howard St., Baltimore, Md.
F. M. GOODING, Prop'r,
Sept. 29. Millington, Md.

FREIGHTING.

THE subscriber, having purchased the Schooner "PARAGON," is prepared to do all kinds of Freighting between Chester River and Baltimore, or any of the tributaries of the Chesapeake Bay, at moderate charges.
All orders left at the store of Messrs. Hines & Co., adjoining the Bank, will receive prompt attention.
oc6-3m. WM. P. HOWARD.

FOR SALE.
A Pair of well matched HORSES, 4 years old, on moderate terms. Apply to WM. STEVENS, Swan Creek, or H. RICKEY, Chestertown.
June 30, 1877—tf.

JUST RECEIVED—a new lot Gents Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes which we are selling at Low Prices.
J. H. SIMPERS & BRO.

DISAPPOINTED.

BY WILLAR.

We met on the beach at Cape May one night,
Where I was strolling for thought and rest;
Dreaming of days that had ta'en a flight,
And smoking a roll of Havana's best.
The ingense rose from the rich brown roll,
And floated away on the summer air,
While a languor sweet o'er my senses stole,
Making all earth seem so bright and fair.

Like an angel of light, from another world,
She burst on my vision, down by the sea;
Her step was haughty, her proud lip curled,
She took no notice, it seemed, of me.
And I said to myself, I'd give worlds to know—
To speak to this goddess in gloves and hat;
Oh, why did her dressmaker fasten that bow
On her dress so tightly? She might drop that!

Just then she stepped on a log of wood,
Washed in from a wreck of a year ago,
But (bless the lumber) while there she stood,
It calmly tipped, like a scale, you know.
Down she went in a lovely heap
Of beauty and ribbons, and muslin white!
I hastened to aid her—my chance to speak
Had come; I deemed me a lucky wight.

She gave me her hand—oh, precious hand—
And gracefully rose from her low estate;
I softly brushed from her dress the sand,
She spoke—she thanked me! I was elate.
She told me her name was Ladelpierre;
She hoped I would call upon her soon, she said,
I told her my name was Frederick Clare,
And begged she would think of me only as "Fred."

I saw her home by the light of the moon
And my good cigar, which, at her request,
I had not discarded; its sweet perfume
She liked, so I smoked with redoubled zest.
Alas! for the hopes of the genus man,
I did not know what its end would bring;
I smoked, she talked, while my thoughts but ran
On words of love, and a diamond ring.

Arrived at the entrance to Congress Hall,
She thanked me sweetly for all I'd done;
She would be delighted to have me call
On her, and her *husband*, to-morrow, at one!
Her husband! O, Phœbus! I turned away,
I know it was rude, but I never spoke,
My cigar had burned down to ashes gray,
And my dream had ended, like it, in smoke!

Life in Paris.

Half the inhabitants of Paris avoid domestic life altogether, sleeping in lodgings and eating in restaurants, of which there are a great variety. The most common establishments in Paris are the eating-houses, from the soup-house up to the "swell" restaurant. The former is nominally a lunch-house, where beef broth is the chief dish, and very capital broth it is too; but all of these brothhouses furnish in addition a certain variety of fish, meats and vegetables, with wine in addition, at a lower proportionate rate than at a regular restaurant. The grade of these houses naturally depends upon the quarter of the city in which they are placed. The *cremeries* are ostensibly cheap milk shops, where one may, in the morning, get coffee, tea or chocolate, with a steak or an omelet. The customer, on entering, calls for three cts. worth of coffee, for example, and an omelet with two or three eggs, as he may prefer. The first-class *cafe* offers its customers only coffee and rolls, but adds the perusal of the daily papers. The restaurant differs, in turn, from all these, because offering full meals at all hours, and, in addition, regular breakfast and dinner at eleven A. M. and at six P. M., respectively. The price of the regular meals is invariably posted in gilt letters on the street window panes, and a stranger with limited funds can walk down the street and find a restaurant suited to his means merely by studying the prices on the windows. Whatever the quality of the food, however, the cooking is always admirable—savory and served hot. The custom of feeing the waiters is an intolerable nuisance; but as it is by the fees that hotel and restaurant waiters are paid, he who disregards this Medo-Persian law of custom will soon be made to find out his mistake; he is a marked man, and will wait long, on returning to a restaurant whose customs he has disregarded, before he receives attention, and is then served with cold victuals and treated with studied disrespect. We hope that this custom will never be followed in our own country.

Retorts of Maniacs.

There are many instances on record where the keen wit of maniacs has discomfitted sane friends. Your true maniac may lack sound sense, but he rarely wants in versatile wit. "What brought you here?" asked a pert visitor. "What will never bring you—too much brain." Well, this causes one-third the cases of the largest asylum in America. Many inmates possess culture and talent to an eminent degree. Some of the most gifted men I ever saw have spent a large slice of their blasted lives within the gates of despair. A distinguished professor thought to puzzle a maniac by the query, "How long, my good fellow, can a man live without brains?" The patient at once replied, "I don't know, doctor. How old are you?" A Mr. Mann, startled at meeting a lunatic armed with a club, tried to sooth him by a pun: "I am a double man; one by both nature and name." The other rejoined: "Do tell! Why, I am a man beside myself. We two will fight you two." Clubs won. A young lady who devoted herself to her artist brother, whose mind was a little unhinged, once narrowly escaped falling a victim to one of his whims. One day he showed her a carving knife, with the cheerful remark, "Mabel, my dear, an odd idea occurs to me. I must paint the head of John the Baptist. Yours is an excellent study. So, if convenient, I will cut off your head. Lay it gently in my lap. My razor is exceedingly sharp. It will scarcely hurt you. Now, then, Mabel, you are bound for heaven, sweet!" His face showed no sign of jest. The lady felt her story was in chapter the last. He grasped her hair. "Well, Harry," said she, "that's a good idea. But why spoil my new lace? Let me go up stairs and change, won't you, dear?" He nodded sullenly, and she escaped. John the Baptist adjourned.

THE other morning the head of the family, who is deaf and uses an ear-trumpet, thought he heard a terrible clatter in the street, and, running to the tight board fence, hastily put the little end of the trumpet in his ear, and rested the big end of it on the fence. The belated vender af lactael fluid had just driven up, mistook the wind instrument for the regular dipper, poured a quart of milk into it and drove rapidly away, which accounts for the milk in the deaf man's cocoanut. He didn't hear anything much, but the milkman would if he had waited a moment.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

AN UNHAPPY FAMILY.

The Dover *Sentinel* says: Just out of town there has been a sensation in one interesting family.—We shall call them Bungay, Mrs. Bungay and Toombs. Now for some reason Bungay had got it into his head that Mrs. B. didn't care as much for him as she ought. So the other day he went up to the city, after leaving word that he would be gone two or three days. While he arranged with a friend to send a telegram to his wife, at a certain hour, announcing that he had been run over on the railroad and killed.

Then Bungay came home, and slipping into the house unperceived, he secreted himself in the closet in the sitting-room, to await the arrival of the telegram and to see how Mr. Bungay took it. After a while it came, and he saw the servant girl give it to his wife. She opened it, and as she read it, she gave one little start. Then Bungay saw a smile gradually over-spread her features. She rang for the girl, and when the servant came, Mrs. Bungay said to her:

"Mary, Mr. Bungay's been killed. I've just got the news. I reckon I'll have to put on black for him, though I hate to give up my new bonnet for mourning. You just go into Dover or Wyoming to the milliner's and ask her to fetch me some of the latest styles of widow's bonnets, and tie a piece of black crape on the door, and then bring the undertaker here."

While Mrs. Bungay was waiting, she smiled continually, and once or twice she danced around the room, and stood in front of the looking-glass, and Bungay heard her murmur to herself:

"I ain't such a bad-looking woman, either. I wonder what James will think of me?"

"James!" thought Bungay, as his widow took her seat and then sang softly, as if she felt particularly happy. "Who in thunder's James? She certainly can't mean that infamous old undertaker, Toombs? His name's James, and he's a widower; but it's preposterous to think that she cares for him, or is going to prowl after any man for a husband as quick as this."

While he brooded over the thought, Mr. Toombs, arrived. The widow said:

"Mr. Toombs Bungay is dead; run over by a locomotive and chopped all up."

Verry sorry to hear it madam; I sympathize with you in your affliction."

"Thank you; it is pretty sad. But I don't worry much. Bungay was a poor sort of a man to get along with, and now that he's dead, I'm going to stand it without crying my eyes out. We will have to bury him I suppose, though?"

"That is the usual thing to do in such cases."

"Well, I want you to 'tend to it for me. I reckon the Coroner will have to sit on him first. But when they get through, if you'll collect the pieces and shake him into some kind of a bag and pack him into a coffin, I'll be obliged."

"Certainly, Mrs. Bungay. When do you want the funeral to occur?"

"Oh, most any day. Pehaps the sooner the better, so's we can have it over. It'll save expense, too, by taking less ice. I don't want to spend much money on it, Mr. Toombs. Rig him up some kind of a cheap coffin, and mark his name on it with a brush, and bury him with as little fuss as possible. I'll come along with a couple of friends."

"I will attend to it."

"And, Mr. Toombs, there is another matter. Mr. Bungay's life is insured for about twenty thousand dollars, and I want to get it as soon as possible, and then I shall think of marrying again."

"Indeed, madam!"

"Yes, and can you think of anybody who'll suit me?"

"I dunno. I might. Twenty thousand you say he left?"

"Twenty thousand; yes. Now Mr. Toombs, you'll think me bold, but I only tell the honest truth when I say I prefer a widower, and a man who is about middle-age, and in some business connected with cemeteries."

"How would an undertaker suit you?"

"I think very well, if I could find one. I often told Bungay that I wished he was an undertaker."

"Well, Mrs. Bungay, it's a little kind of sudden; I haven't thought much about it; and old Bungay's hardly got fairly settled in the world of the hereafter, but business is business, and if you *must* have an undertaker to love you and look after that life insurance money it appears to me that I am just that kind of a man. Will you take me?"

"Oh, James! fold me to your bosom!"

James was just about to fold her when Bungay, white with rage, burst from the closet, exclaimed:

"Unhand her, villain! Touch that woman and you die! Leave this house at once, or I'll brain you with the poker! And as for you, Mrs. Bungay, you can pack your duds and quit. I've done with you. I know now that you are a cold-hearted, faithless, abominable wretch! Go, and go at once! I did this to try you, and my eyes are opened."

"I know you did, and I concluded to pay you in your own coin."

"That's too awful thin. It won't hold water."

"It's true anyhow. You told Mr. Magill that you were going to do it and he told me."

"He did, hey? I'll bust the head off him."

"When you are really dead, I will be a good deal more sorry, provided you don't make such a fool of yourself while you're alive."

"You will? You will really be sorry?"

"Of course."

"And you won't marry Toombs?—Where is that man Toombs? By George, I'll go for him now! He was mighty hungry for that life insurance money? I'll step around and kick him out at once, while I'm mad. We'll talk this over when I come back."

Then Bungay left to call upon Toombs, and when he returned he dropped the subject. He has drawn up his will so that his wife is cut off with a shilling if she employs him as the undertaker.

LARGE sales indicate the merits of all good articles. Druggists sell more of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup than of all other remedies for the cure of Baby disorders. 25 cents a bottle.

THIS appears to be an "off" year with presidents of savings banks. They are "off" to Europe with most of the cash of the institutions.

The Great Bat Cave.

Our objective point was the great bat cave, some ten miles northeast of the little town of Salem, Texas, a place seldom visited by northern tourists. When within less than a mile of the cave, which is situated on the crest of a high bluff, that may be called an irregular table land, General Ord directed my attention to an immense dark shadow in the horizon, extending from the ground line high up in the heavens. It had all the appearance of a strong volume of smoke issuing from the funnel of some gigantic ocean steamer. "It looks like smoke," said the General, "but it is simply a cloud of bats issuing from the cave." On approaching nearer I could distinctly make out the flying vermin, which were truly thicker than the densest swarm of bees I have ever seen, and there appeared to be no end to them. We soon reached the cave which dips into a bramble gorge, and from the capacious mouth, shaped like the half choked arch of a bridge, we could see the bats flying out in tens of thousands, the column growing deeper every second. The cave is as gloomy as the realms of Pluto, having a gentle decline of some hundreds of feet, the roof being quite lofty and the floor covered to an incalculable depth with guano deposits, which exhales an effluvium calculated to knock down the strongest kind of a horse. The guano will be more efficient as a barrier against lurking desperadoes than all the police in Texas. Bats, as you know, do not perch singly, but hang to the wall and each other just as bees in a swarm. The temperature of the cave is sufficiently low to prevent them from becoming heated, and how they manage to support the enormous weight of their own masses is a question which only practical naturalists can solve. They manage to do it, though, without the slightest apparent discomfort. And there cannot, at a moderate computation, be less than thirty millions of bats in those enormous caves.—*Letter from Texas.*

A Farmer Outwitted.

A farmer, who was as niggardly a man as ever breathed, contrived by his parsimonious habits to amass great wealth. He was likewise conscienceless, and scrupled at nothing that would add a pound to his pile. Not far from him lived a shiftless sort of a fellow, who loved to steal better than work, and the farmer said to him once—

"Clem, I'll give you a shilling a bushel for all the potatoes you will bring me, and I don't care where you get them."

Clem jumped at the chance, but asked him where he could get them.

"I don't care where. Of course you will steal them, but that's none of my business."

The bargain was struck, and every night for a week Clem would drive to the farmer's house with a load of potatoes, carry them into the cellar and receive his pay for them. At length he asked him where he got them.

"Stole 'em."

"Where did you steal 'em, Clem?"

"Oh, up in your side hill lot," replied the other, while a grin took possession of his face.

He got away in time to save his back, but that farmer hasn't bargained with him since to steal anything.

LEMONS SAID TO HAVE CURED CASES OF CONSUMPTION.—A correspondent of an English medical journal furnishes the following receipt as a cure for consumption: Put a dozen whole lemons in cold water and boil until soft (not too soft), roll and squeeze until the juice is extracted, sweeten the juice enough to be palatable, then drink. Use as many as a dozen a day. Should they cause looseness of bowels, lessen the quantity, and use five or six a day until better, then begin and use a dozen again.

By the time you have used five or six dozen you will begin to gain strength and have an appetite. Of course as you get better you need not use so many. Follow these directions and we know you will never regret it if there is any help for you. Only keep it up faithfully. We know of two cases where both patients were given up by the physicians, and were in the last stages of consumption, yet both were cured by using lemons according to the directions we have stated.

One lady in particular was bedridden and very low, and tried everything that money could procure, but all in vain, when, to please a friend she was finally persuaded to use lemons. She began to use them in February and in April she ewighed 140 pounds. She is a well woman to-day and likely to live as long as any of us.

FAIR AMUSEMENTS.—A writer in the Baltimore *Bee*, gives the following as among the amusements of the recent Harford county Agricultural Fair:

At 12 M., came off the biscuit eating match, the biscuits being suspended by small strings from a rope stretched from the judges to the musicians' stand, the parties taking part grabbing at them with open mouths and hands tied behind their backs.

The next and most amusing feature of programme was chasing the greased pig, the winner to get the pig. This came off at 1 o'clock. After an exciting and greasy chase it was captured by ——. This new and novel amusement was enjoyed by all present.

Next on the programme was the grand frontier scene entitled "The Indian War Party; or the Race for Life." This created great excitement and gave the young men of the county an opportunity of displaying their horsemanship.

REMEDY FOR POISON IVY.—There is an infallible remedy for ivy poison, to which persons who go rambling about in the woods at this season are liable, unless they are acquainted with the shrub. Some persons are so susceptible to its influence that they become poisoned without actual contact with it. The receipt is worth preservation: Dissolve sugar of lead—a bit the size of a hazel-nut—in half a teacup of sweet milk or warm water. Apply as warm as can easily be borne with a soft linty piece of rag. Three or four applications are sufficient to effect a cure. If the poison is on the face and nearing the eyes and mouth, this astringent wash may be constantly applied. Keep it well wrapped up that it may not lose its strength.

Wanted to Get on the Jury.

Presently the stillness of the court room was interrupted by the entrance of a man who came in with a shuffling, uneasy step, and with his hat in his hand. He halted, leaning against the railing. Nobody took the slightest notice of him, however. At last he took courage and spoke:

"Is the Judge in?"

The clerk then awoke his Honor.

"Well, what do you want?"

"I'm looking for a job, your Honor; I've been looking for a job over a month."

"There's nothing for you here."

"I thought you occasionally gave jurymen a job. I don't read newspapers any, and bein' a stranger in town, I haven't got any prejudices agin anybody. A pard of mine wrote down to me at Reno last week, and said that the jury business up here was brisk, an' it would pay to come up. As I'm a stranger to you and a little hard up, I'll start in and serve for a case or two for half price, and you kin see what I kin do."

"What are your main qualifications?"

"My strong suit is making a jury agree. No jury ever gets hung if I'm on 'em. I just lay low till they take the first ballot, then join the majority and argue the rest into it. I can discount any lawyer talking. I can show them points they never tumbled to before. Sometimes I have to use force, but seldom. Once down at Truckee, in a murder case, there was a couple of fellers standin' out agin' hangin', and after arguing with 'em as smooth and gentlemanly as I could for over a quarter of an hour, I went for 'em with chairs, and by the time I'd busted half a dozen pieces of furniture over 'em they was glad to come in with a verdict of "Murder in the first degree," and the feller was hung not long afterward. In these Justices courts I can get on a jury, and if you'd just give me a wink as to how you want the case to go, I'll guarantee to fetch in the verdict you want or not take a cent."

The man was told to drop around again in a day or so, and they would try and make a vacancy for him.

THE SOUTH OF THE FUTURE.—That the South is coming once more in position, and in a spirit and temper which will give her as much influence as she ever possessed, is becoming an agreeable fact to all but sectional, soured and discontented partisans. She has learned by calamity and suffering such wisdom as prosperity does not teach, and is never likely to lose by indiscretion and rashness the power and political eminence she is about to attain. The immense advantages she has gained by Mr. Hayes's policy will be turned to no trivial account. The St. Louis *Republican* remarks that Gov. Hampton, recognized as the most popular man in the South, and the most faithful and fearless representative of Southern opinion, should have made a speech before a Northern Illinois audience that evoked repeated and hearty outbursts of applause, and that, if spoken at Augusta, Charleston or New Orleans, would have been equally applauded—this itself is an illustration of that remarkable address and discernment which are bringing the South again into prominence and influence in national politics. And, the Republican adds, "there is no help for it—even if there ought to be.—*Baltimore Sun.*

STAND by your friends, let come what may, is a good motto. If you don't stand by them you needn't expect them to stand by you. So whether they be friends of high or low degree, in affluence or poverty, stick to them and don't stop to inquire whether it will pay or whether it will be popular. Whenever you prove traitor and desert those who have stood up for you and helped your battles, you will find yourself without any one to congratulate you upon your achievements, or comfort you in an evil hour when misfortunes come thick and fast.

THE GALLANT SIX HUNDRED.—The survivors of the gallant Six Hundred, about one hundred in number, will dine at London October 25, Lady Cardigan's munificent subscription making it possible to have a private dinner without any speculators exhibiting the heroes at a shilling a head. By the way, here are the figures of the famous charge: Fourth Light Dragoons lost 79 of 118 men; Eighth Hussars, 66 of 104; Eleventh Hussars, 85 of 110; Thirteenth Light Dragoons, 66 of 130; Seventh Lancers, 110 of 145—total loss, 409 of 607 men.

EVERYBODY thought it was a match, and so did he, and so did she, but at a croquet party, she hit her pet corn a whack with the mallet that sounded like a torpedo, and he—laughed. "We meet as strangers," she wrote on her cuff and showed it to him. "Think of me as no more," he whispered, huskily.

THE exact sciences may demonstrate the precise distance of the most remote star, and make the phases of surrounding worlds as familiar as household words, but no amount of figuring will ever be able to indicate where the stone that a woman throws is going to strike.

THE man who has heretofore collided with a plate of soft butter when feeling around in the cupboard in search of something to eat after dark, now experiences a relief from the monotony by sticking his fingers in a pumking-pie.

A MAN recently had a needle taken from his body, where it had been for seventeen years. "Did you ever feel any inconvenience from it?" asked a neighbor. "Only a *stitch in my side*, now and then," was the answer.

IT is a Massachusetts editor who cries out: "Give me back the sun bonnet of our grand-mother." We haven't seen his grand-mother's sun bonnet; and we don't believe his daughter would wear it were he to get it back.

A YOUNG man sent sixty cents to a firm in Michigan who advertised a receipe to prevent bad dreams. He received a slip of paper on which was written, "Don't go to sleep."

THE Atchison (Kansas) *Patriot* thinks that "Mr. Hayes has cast his fortunes with the democracy, and he is now, and must be henceforth, a democrat."

WHEN four women are walking abreast on the pavement, they will break ranks for nothing except a man with a paint-pot.—*Puck.*