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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. 39. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1878. No. 16.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or 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:

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

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF—

A Desirable Farm

IN KENT COUNTY, MD.

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

WEDNESDAY,

The 28th day of August, 1878

At Twelve o'clock M.,

at the Hotel of James L. Willis, in Millington, Kent county, Maryland, the following described Real Estate, called

"Chesterfield Resurveyed"

OR

McWhorter Home Farm

where the late Jefferson McWhorter resided, and more recently owned and occupied by George Weist.

The Farm contains about

233½ Acres of LAND,

of which about 50 is Woodland. It is situated in the First Election District of Kent County, Maryland, on the public road from Millington to Smyrna, Delaware, two and a-half miles from Millington, and adjoins the lands of Sam'l Hurlock, Wm. T. Burgess and others.

The Improvements

are good, consisting of a Two and a-half story

Frame Dwelling House,

with large Kitchen back. The Dwelling is very conveniently arranged; has two rooms in front, with hall in centre; three rooms on second floor; two rooms in garret, and has lately been papered.

THE OUT-BUILDINGS

are Granary, Stable, Carriage House and Smoke House, all in fair condition.

Fencing in fair order.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree, is the whole purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, TRUSTEE.

UNIT ANGER CORSE GARRETT, *Auctioneer.*

Aug. 3, 1878—ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF—

A Steam Saw Mill

AND FIXTURES,

In Millington, Kent Co., Maryland.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county, in Chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at public sale on

WEDNESDAY,

The Twenty-eighth day of August, 1878,

At half-past Twelve o'clock P. M.,

at the Hotel of James L. Willis, in Millington, Kent county, Maryland,

A Steam SAW MILL

And Fixtures,

being the same property which James H. Hurtt, Jr., and John W. Hyrons purchased of David H. Styer, deceased.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the Decree, is the whole purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the Trustee.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, TRUSTEE.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.

Aug. 3, 1878—ts.

To Peach Growers.

I HAVE between 60,000 and 80,000 Peach Seedlings to bud this season; about one-half are from Smock and the balance from Natural seed. I intend to commence budding the first of August; such trees will be ready for planting a year from next fall and spring. I would much prefer planters to give in their orders before budding is done, as it will give them an opportunity to get exactly what they want. Those wishing buds from certain trees will please drop me a card.

Resp'y, ROBT. G. NICHOLSON,
jy29-6t. Hanesville, Kent co., Md.

Have You Seen It?

If not don't delay any longer, but go right straight to

MRS. E. N. MELVIN'S

Picture and Frame Store, and your eyes will sparkle with delight at the beautiful Pictures and Cheap Frames.

LANDSCAPES,
WATER VIEWS,
MOUNTAIN SCENERY,
SCRAP PICTURES,

and a magnificent Chromo of the

SAINTLY BEATRICE,

☞ Splints for Frames, Wall Pockets, Brackets and Picture Card in abundance, and all so cheap you will be astonished.

☞ Give her a call.

MRS. E. N. MELVIN,
May 4. opposite the Bank.

Wesleyan Female College,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

AT the opening of the Fall term, Sept. 9, 1878, there will be a NEW President, NEW furniture, NEW repairs throughout the buildings, NEW pianos, the modern conveniences newly introduced to add to the comfort of the young ladies, both in the public and private rooms, and all this at the old prices. For catalogues address the President, Rev. J. W. WILLIAMS, A. M. jly6-6m.

WILMINGTON

Conference Academy

FULL Corps of Experienced Teachers. Modern facilities. Fine building, furnished with heat, gas, bath, etc.

Board and tuition $200 per year. Heat and gas in private rooms extra. Separate building for lady boarders. For catalogue address the Principal,

R. H. SKINNER, A. M.,
je22-6m. DOVER, DEL.

GLASS FRUIT JARS and JELLY GLASSES, quart and half-gallon, for sale low. by V. BURGESS,
jy13-6t. Chestertown.

WOOL WANTED. For which the highest cash price will be paid. In my absence Mr. R. S. USILTON, at the Market House, Chestertown, will receive same. Also, SCHROPSHIRE BUCK LAMBS for sale.
May 4—tf. JACOB BARKMAN.

PROPOSALS

WILL be received until SATURDAY NEXT for the following privileges at the Kent County Agricultural Fair:

EATING STAND,
ICE-CREAM and Confectionary Stand,
Tobacco and Cigar Stand,
Horse Pound, and other privileges.

Address: THOS. GALE, Sec.,
2t. Hanesville, Md.

County Commissioners' Notice

RELATING TO PUBLIC LANDING AT QUAKER NECK.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified and forewarned not to trespass on the paid public landing at Quaker Neck, by removing Stones or boundaries set up to designate the lines thereof; or by cutting, injuring or destroying the Shade Trees growing therein that are too large to transplant. By order

T. W. RUSSELL, Clerk
aug17-3t. To Comm'rs Kent co.

LESSEE'S GRAND EXCURSION

TO

CAPE MAY!

On Wednesday, Aug. 28, '78,

Over the Kent County, Smyrna & Delaware Bay Railroad to Bombay Hook, thence by new Iron Side-Wheel excursion

Steamer "Thos. Clyde,"

capacity for 1,300 people.

EXCURSION TICKETS:

From Chestretown, including Kennedyville and Black's $2.00
From Lambson's, Massey's, Clayton, Smyrna, Smyrna landing, and Douglas 1.50
From Bombay Hook 1.00

Leave Chestertown 5.30, Worton 5.45, Lynch's 5.55, Still Pond 6.00, Kennedyville 6.05, Black's 6.15, Lambson's 6.20, Massey's 6.35, Delaney's 6.45, Bingham 7.00, Clayton 7.15, Smyrna 7.30, and Bombay Hook 8.10.

The Steamer will arrive at Cape May 11 A. M. and leave at 4 P. M., giving excursionists about 5 hours at Cape May.

The Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad will connect at Massey's, and the Maryland & Delaware Railroad at Clayton. Excursionists over the Delaware Division of Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad will make connection at 7.30 A. M. at Clayton. Returning, arrive at Clayton at 8.00 P. M. Making also close connections both North and South on the Delaware Division.

Breakfast and Supper will be served on the boat at low rates. The Kent Cornet Band will also accompany the Excursion. A Musical Entertainment by the Swiss Bell-Ringers and by Soloists on the Piano, Violin, and Cornet, as well as by Vocalists of first-class reputation, who are permanently employed by the steamer. Should the morning prove to be a rainy one, it need not affect those who desire to go, as they will be under cover all the way, and in all probability reach Cape May in sunshine.

2t. FRED. GERKER, LESSEE.

C. H. J. SPARKS. G. T. NEAL.

C. H. J. SPARKS & CO.,

LOCUST GROVE,

ARE now receiving NEW GOODS from Baltimore and Phila. daily, and intend to sell them as CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE HAD IN THE COUNTY for cash or thirty days.

You will find our stock complete of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

NOTIONS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Suits for $5!

HATS and CAPS.

We also have a fine assortment of

GENTS' BOOTS and SHOES,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAP.

The Ladies will do well to call and examine our new stock of SHOES, SLIPPERS, &c., which we had made to order, and will sell at low figures.

☞ You will find our stock complete of all goods generally kept in a first class country store. Call and examine our stock and prices. *We intend to sell.*

C. H. J. SPARKS & CO.

NOTICE.—All persons who have not paid their bills up to the change in our business (July 1st, 1878) may look for me in a few days, as all accounts must be settled up to that time, either by money or note, 30 days.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
July 20, 1878—3m. *Locust Grove.*

Our Motto:

One Price Strictly! Fair Profits Only!

WITH the above motto we do business, therefore consumers will find it to their interest to deal with us. For the benefit of those that do not know our prices a few are enumerated:

BEST CHEESE only 15c., regular price 20a25c.
2 Cakes good Washing Soap for 5c.
2 Boxes Coffee Essence for 5c.
Rumford's Yeast Powder, 2 bottles 25c.
Corned Shad, Mackerel and Herring at low prices.
Chipped or Broiling Beef 19c. per lb.
Good White Sugar only 11c. "
" Brown " " 9c. "
Coffees at greatly reduced prices.
An excellent Tea for 37½c. per lb.

BUTTER

Kept at all times—It is our Specialty.

VEGETABLES, FRUIT, POULTRY, EGGS, &c., &c.

☞ *Country Produce solicited*, for which the highest prices will be paid in cash or trade. Goods delivered to all parts of the town. Send your orders, we will deliver them.

☞ Store on High St., nearly opposite the Voshell House.

C. W. KENNARD.
July 27.

Best Machine Oil,

CIDER VINEGAR, Oat Meal, LIME, W. W. BRUSHES.
For sale at MING'S.
May 18, 1878—tf.

A CHOICE line of TOBACCO and CIGARS, by J. H. STAFFORD, JR.

Soluble Sea Island Guano,

RICH IN

AMMONIA, SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID, POTASH, MAGNESIA, SODA, &c.

Used in Kent Co. several years, and Surpassed all other Fertilizers!

It is the Greatest Wheat Producer Known!

PRICE AS LOW and TERMS AS EASY as any other High Grade Fertilizer

MANUFACTURED BY

R. W. L. RASIN & CO., Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE BY THOMAS DeC. RUTH, JR.,
jy13-12t. (*Office near the Wharf,*) *CHESTERTOWN, MD.*

No. 1 AMMONIATED

Super-Phosphate of Lime

AND POTASH.

Manufactured for T. W. ELIASON, JR.,

Containing Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, ACID PHOSPHATE and SALTS OF POTASH AND SODA.

Prepared under the supervision of one of the best Fertilizer manufacturers in the State, and guaranteed not to contain a single pound of adulterating material to the ton, containing no sand or earth to cheapen it, but on the contrary every article used in its manufacture is a fertilizer in itself.

I CLAIM FOR THE ABOVE GOODS:

1st. That it is Well made, being manufactured by the latest improved machinery and methods; it is thoroughly mixed and all the ingredients are well incorporated with each other.

2d. That it contains a much larger percentage of Bone Phosphate than any other compound on the market at the same price.

3d. That a much larger proportion of this Bone Phosphate is available for the use of the growing crop.

4th. That it contains a larger percentage of Ammonia.

☞ In offering the above goods under my own brand to the Farmers of Kent county, I do it with the belief that I am putting upon the market a much more valuable goods for the price asked for it than any heretofore sold in this county.

$33 per Ton, and interest on crop term.

☞ Give it a fair trial and you will be satisfied.

aug3-9t. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

We have now on hand a Large Stock of

No. 1

PERUVIAN GUANO,

(LOBOS,)

With the following analysis guaranteed:

Ammonia	6 *per cent.*
Bone Phosphate of Lime	48 *per cent.*
Potash	4 *per cent.*

The Guano is perfectly dry, entirely free from lumps, and ready for the drill without any labor whatever.

Purchasers will please see that the bags have Hobson, Hurtadge & Co.'s name stamped on them, they being the only agents of the Peruvian Government.

VOSS BROTHERS,
42 Second Street,
jy13-8t. Baltimore, Md.

BREAD! BREAD!

Ice Cream! Ice Cream!

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN has opened a BAKERY in connection with her Cream and Oyster Saloon on Queen St., and is prepared to furnish families with all kinds of BREAD and CAKES at the lowest price, such as

LOAVES, RUSK, BUNS, BISCUIT, SPONGE, &c.
POUND, GINGER and SUGAR CAKE

and in fact almost everything found at a first class Bakery.

Don't forget to buy your ICE-CREAM at her saloon, as she always keeps good fresh, pure Cream.

☞ When you want a good Beef-Steak, cooked in the best restaurant style give her a call, as she has always on hand the best the market affords kept on ice ready for use.

Oysters in every style.

☞ By giving personal attention to my Restaurant and Bakery I hope to merit a share of patronage. Thanking the public for past favors, I am, resp'y,

MRS. D. A. BENJAMIN.
Aug. 3, 1878—tf.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

PAINT!

FOR PAINTS Are CHEAPER THAN EVER at

C. F. Stam's Drug Store

Linseed Oil is down, Turpentine is falling; White Lead exceedingly low; all colors have been reduced, and Varnishes are so low that every one can make old Furniture look new.

Special inducements offered to Wheelwrights & others making large purchases.

May 18, 1878. C. F. STAM.

FARMERS And Gardeners

GO FOR THE BUGS!

Potomac Paris Green 25c. lb.

T. W. WICKES' Pharmacy.
je1.

OUR prices are as low as the lowest and all goods warranted as represented. Buy your Flour at

July 13. J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

BLACKWELL'S Pure Durham TOBACCO, For sale by JAS. A. SHAW.

Low Prices and Good Goods

OUR MOTTO!

AT THE CASH STORE Cor. of Queen and High Sts., Chestertown,

Great Bargains

IN

Summer Dress Goods!

Prices Reduced Ten Per Cent. to Close them out!

2 Button Kid Gloves, all shades, 50c.

Dr. Warner's HEALTH CORSETS, unequalled for beauty, style and comfort; approved by all physicians. We invite the ladies to call and see them.

NOTIONS as cheap as any.

GROCERIES.

FULL STOCK at BOTTOM PRICES!

We carry a fine assortment of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Soaps, &c,

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

At Prices to suit the times.

Kerrey's Everlasting Button Holders, for button shoes, the best thing out. Call and see them.

☞ We return our many thanks to the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and will strive by close attention to the wants of the people, to merit a share of their patronage.

J. STAFFORD, JR.
Aug. 10.

New Store and New Goods

JAMES A. SHAW

HAS fitted up the store room on Court Street, adjoining the shoe shop, and just returned from the city with a large stock of Goods. Among the numerous varieties we name:

FURNITURE, Shoe Findings

Groceries, Confectionery,

FLOUR by the lb. or bbl.; TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

The upper story of the building will be used exclusively as

Furniture Ware-rooms

and my stock will include a general variety of everything in this line, which I can and will sell as cheap as the same kinds can be purchased in the city.

My purchases have been made for cash exclusively, and I am determined to sell goods as low as anybody else, as I expect thus to successfully compete with others and secure patronage.

☞ My friends and the public are solicited to call and see if we don't know how to keep a store!

JAMES A. SHAW,
Dec. 15—y. Court Street

TAKE NOTICE!

We have notes and accounts which have been standing from one to two years, and must now insist upon settlement. Those indebted to us on open account will please call and settle at an early date, as we desire to square up with all with whom we do business every six months.

a10-3t. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

PRIME Rio Green Coffee at 20 cts. per pound. Good Coffee at 18 cts per lb. Nice G. P. Tea, 65 cents a pound. Good Black Teas at 50 cts. a pound

at SAPPINGTON'S.

SALT FISH by the bbl. and half bbl., at city prices at PARKS BROS'.

SLIPPING AWAY.

They are slipping away—these sweet, swift years,
Like a leaf on the current cast;
With never a break in their rapid flow,
We watch them as one by one they go
Into the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread,
Or an arrow's flying gleam;
As soft as the languorous breezes hid,
That lift the willow's long golden lid,
And ripple the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thistle down,
As fond as a lover's dream;
As pure as the flush in the sea-shell's throat,
As sweet as the wood-bird's wooing note,
So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another we see them pass,
Down the dim-lighted stair;
We hear the sound of their steady tread
In the steps of the centuries long since dead,
As beautiful and as fair.

There are only a few years left to love;
Shall we watch them in idle strife?
Shall we trample under our ruthless feet
These beautiful blossoms rare and sweet,
By the dusty way of life?

There are only a few swift years—ah, let
No envious taunts be heard;
Make life's fair pattern of rare design,
And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine,
But never an angry word!

THE LADIES.

As the ladies form no small portion of our readers we sometimes feel condemned on account of not giving matter more especially suited to their every-day wants. This week, we think a few articles from the *Amer. Agriculturist* may be of benefit:

APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Use good sized, rather tart apples, pare, and remove the cores; envelope each separately in puff paste and tie in a piece of cloth; boil or steam for one hour. Before serving, remove the cloths, cut a piece from each and put in some sugar and fresh butter; replace the piece of paste and sprinkle with powdered sugar. If preferred they may be served with liquid sauce or sweetened cream. The same correspondent sends

ANOTHER METHOD CALLED "APPLE ROLL."—One pound flour, one fourth pound of butter; mix with sufficient water to make a not very stiff paste. Pare and slice rather thick, some tart apples to cover it; sprinkle on a little flour, and roll up as tightly as possible without breaking the paste. Cook it in a steamer, or wrap in a cloth and boil for an hour. Serve by cutting across in thin slices, with sauce of butter and sugar. Here comes a receipt from "Down East;" Mrs. "S. M. A." of Conn., gives her method with

BAKED APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Pare and core smooth apples of uniform size, and fill the cavity of each with sugar and a little cinnamon. Divide the paste into as many parts as there are apples; roll each piece out square, and enclose an apple in it, slightly wetting the edges to make them stick. Bake in shallow pans, and serve with hard sauce.

One asks if we know of any preparation that will

REMOVE HAIR FROM THE FACE without injury to the skin. We know of none, and do not think there is such a preparation. With considerable experience in such matters, having chemically examined them, all that we know of contains some form of *arsenic*. In the use of this, injury to the skin is the least danger; a greater one is that arsenic may be absorbed. We have seen many cases in which these have been used, and they leave the dark roots of the hair in strong contrast with the skin, making the blemish, if such it be regarded, more conspicuous than before. This brings to mind a most wicked adulteration recently discovered in Europe. *White arsenic* is a very heavy powder, and is so abundant in the refining of some metals, that the trouble is to get rid of it, hence it is a cheap substance, of which the supply is greater than the demand. Recent medical journals say it has been used to adulterate.

TOILET POWDER! Just think of it, one of the most deadly poisons known, used because of its cheapness, to add weight to an article applied solely to the delicate skins of women and children. Fearful and incurable skin diseases upon children to whom it had been applied to prevent chaffing, led to the discovery. It is safe to discard *all French* toilet powder. Safe preparations are put up in this country, each mother can make her own, because the best are only

PERFUMED STARCH.—Starch, made perfectly dry, and sifted through the finest sieve, may be used, or a few drops of any desired perfume may be mixed with it. Those who have lavender or other aromatic flowers can fold them in thin paper, and place these, with layers of starch, in a box, renewing the flowers every few days, until the starch has absorbed sufficient perfume. The starch will take up a little moisture from the flowers, and it is best to let it be exposed to the sun until quite dry, and then if it is all lumpy, be sifted again.

A Mistake.

A young man who thinks he can lead a reckless and profligate life until he becomes a middle aged man, and then repent and make a good, steady citizen, is deluded. He thinks that people are fools, destitute of memory. He concludes that if he repents everybody will forget that he was a dissipated fellow. This is not the case; people remember your bad deeds and forget your good ones. Besides, it is no easy thing to break off in middle life bad habits that have been formed in youth. When a horse contracts the habit of balking, he generally retains it through life. He will often perform well enough till the wheels get into a deep hole and then he stops and holds back. Just so it is with boys who contract bad habits. They will sometimes leave off their bad tricks and do well enough until they get into a tight place, and then they return to the old habit. Of those boys who contract the bad habits of drunkenness, not one in every hundred dies a sober man. The best way to break a bad habit is never to contract it. The only way to prevent drunkenness is not to drink.

JAY COOK is living quietly in Philadelphia. Ogontz, his former residence, a few miles from Philadelphia, has had no occupants for four years. The house is of stone, very spacious, and the grounds are beautiful. The man in charge opens the house once a week to give the interior an airing, but all the furniture has been removed. Signs of neglect are numerous.

A Wonderful Harvest.

HOW THE WESTERN REAPERS GATHER THE GRAIN FROM THE BROAD PRAIRIE FIELDS.

Letter in St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer-Press.

"We will just go over here to '17' and see the harvesters at work," says Doc Warner; but we find that "just over here" means at least two miles away, and as we bowl along over the beautifully rolling prairie we learn that there are about 2,600 acres planted in wheat this year, besides a large acreage devoted to barley, oats and corn.

Next year nearly five thousand acres of wheat will be grown, the land already being prepared for it. The soil is extremely rich, being a heavy black loam for over two feet in depth, with an unexplored bed of clay beneath. It possesses the very best attributes for grain raising, and lays in such a perfect manner that it is drained just enough to keep it in the right state. This splendid soil, which is unexcelled in this State, extends not only through the whole of Rock county, but through the entire northern half of Lyon county, Iowa. Every section is a gold mine, and every roll of the prairie is a mound of gold.

But we are now on section 17, on which the harvesters are at work. It is a high roll, and away on every side are seen the golden mounds, thickly dotted with the shocks of wheat. Twelve hundred acres have already fallen before the greedy sickles of the favorite harvesters, and we are just in time to see fifteen of these perfect machines attack another great patch of grain. Here is a splendid sight. The intelligence of genius seems to have been given to these wonderful combinations of cogs and belts, and the highest grade of intelligence, the educated brains, are put into the hands of the lowest grade, the hand-workers, in the shape of a machine which seems to lack but the God-given soul to be human.

It is three miles around this field, and one after the other the fifteen harvesters bring their keen sickles to bear upon the grain. When all are in a line a swath one hundred feet in width is cut. On they go, working smoothly, without a jar, the nicely bound sheaves falling lightly on the stubble, with heads erect.

We followed the procession around, anxious to witness the complete operation; for this is not by any means a perfect field of wheat. Here the wind and rain have beaten down a backward piece, and the stalks lie broken and tangled. Straight on the machine walks, and every spear is bound, but the bundle is not handsome. Now comes a patch in which the trailing wild pea vine is twisted and twined around the grain. Up it comes, pea vine, wheat and all, and a tangled mass falls off the harvester, tightly bound. Now we reach a part of the field where strong, rank weeds, encouraged by the rain and sun, have reared their heads far above the wheat. This, we think, will try the machine sorely, for the thick, fibrous trunks of the weeds are tough and the sap is gummy. But there is no such thing as failure, and it binds the worthless weeds as faithfully and easily as it does the valuable wheat.

Still 'round and 'round the fifteen giants walk, doing their work faithfully, although guided by green men, who find little to do except to attend to the horses.

A Remarkable Case of Yellow Fever!

Mr. J. B. Goodford was a Frenchman. He had an aunt eighty years old. Both left New Orleans by rail for France via Louisville and New York, on the 3d inst. About eight miles from Louisville Mr. G. went out on the platform, lost his balance and fell off the train, being missed by no one.

When the train arrived at Louisville, the old lady, Mrs. Marguerite Gosson, could not find her nephew, and refused to leave the car. She could not speak a word of English, and talked very rapidly in French, gesticulating violently, trying to make the railroad officials understand that her nephew must be somewhere, that he had her ticket, etc. The railroad officials being unable to understand her, forced her off the car, when, through her efforts at resistance, she cut her face and was otherwise bruised. Her foreign language and ways were taken for evidences of insanity, and in a spring wagon she was soon hurried to the city hospital.—The hospital "staff" at once made a diagnosis. Being French, her complexion was dark and yellow, and this, in connection with the blood on her face, and her incomprehensible ravings, left no room for doubt.

The doctors shook their heads and whispered nervously, then pronounced the case *yellow fever!* and sent the patient without delay to St. John's Eruptive hospital. Dr. E. O. Brown, of that institution, was immediately called, and forthwith administered the "proper remedies" "every two hours."

Next day the dead body of Mr. Goodford was found by a passing train, and on it papers indicating his connection with the "yellow fever" patient. The French consul then came to the rescue. He went out to the hospital and addressed the old lady in French. She was in ecstacy. In a few minutes all was told—how she and her nephew were going to France; how he was lost, she knew not how or where; how the railroad people did not know any French at all, and failed to comprehend her situation; how she was kidnapped and hurried off, she could not tell where, perhaps to prison, and perhaps to be killed and robbed; how she had been stared at and her pulse felt by several mysterious looking men, probably insane patients, at a place which looked like a hospital; how she had been again driven off, and at another place put to bed and dosed, she could not tell why or for what purpose; she certainly had not been sick; how she was well nigh driven crazy, etc. Her story finished she was removed to the Infirmary and kindly cared for.

Dr. E. O. Brown thought her hasty removal inadvisable, and insisted on continuing his treatment, but she recovered. The disease did not spread.

A PERSON who was looking at a house the other day, said he couldn't afford to pay such rent. "Well, look at the neighborhood," replied the woman, "you can borrow flatirons next door, coffee and tea across the street, flour and sugar on the corner, and there's a big pile of wood belonging to the school house right across the alley."

Imprisoned in a Sewer.

EXCITING INCIDENT IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The San Francisco *News Letter* narrates this thrilling story: A couple of children, playing at the corner of Pine and Kearney streets yesterday, heard proceeding from the sewer opening a faint and evidently much exhausted voice calling for help. Some one, apparently a child, had evidently fallen down the trap and was in imminent danger of suffocation. The news was soon communicated to the passers-by, and in a few moments tools were brought and the pavement was being rapidly torn up. In a short time an excited crowd had congregated, and the sand and stones flew in a shower. No one held back. Kid-gloved dandies took their places beside sturdy draymen. As fast as one man came up exhausted another promptly stepped into his place.

General McComb's well known form could be seen in the midst of the workers, while Auditor Maynard desperately tore up the compact soil with his bare fingers. At intervals a faint voice from the sewer could be heard, gasping 'Help! Hurry up!' and the like. Col. Barnes came by, shouting some encouraging words down the hideous opening, and, flinging aside his coat, seized a just relinquished pick.

At this juncture the scene was rendered more intense by the appearance of a poor woman from a neighboring alley. She had just missed her little boy, and, with the unerring intuition of maternity, guessed it was her Johnny who was slowly smothering down in that frightful hole. With terrific shrieks she alternately wrung her hands and covered her face with her apron. The sight of the poor crushed creature brought tears into the eyes of many a man present.

"Would they be too late?" was the whisper that passed from one pale bystander to another. Jasper McDonald fell out of the ranks of the diggers worn out, and Barton Hill, the actor, stepped into his place. Mayor Bryant threw his official dignity to the winds, and, though equipped with nothing but a piece of tin can, did good service. The brokers, coming up from the just closed board, pitched in with a will.

In just twenty-two minutes from the first alarm the sewer level was reached. The last spadeful of earth was thrown aside by Mr. Scott, of Wells & Fargo, when, amid the deafening cheers of the immense crowd, the little prisoner emerged, dripping and almost dead, from his critical position. *It was a parrot* that had left its perch in front of a neighboring bird store, and had fallen down the trap.

Newport Squab-English.

HOW THE NEW YORK SNOBS, MALE AND FEMALE, APE THE ENGLISH SNOBS.

Eli Perkins in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Saratoga is really ten times more democratic than Newport. Newport is the home of the New York and Boston flunky. A New York flunky is an idiotic young swell, who belongs to the Knickerbocker Club, and who spends his time at cards, champagne, &c. In the afternoon he toots a tin horn from a top seat in the coaching club. In his conversation he affects a limping, slangy, English dialect. It is not even pigeon-English, it is squab-English.

It is a positive fact that there is a class of brainless young swells growing up in New York who do not speak the good old English language as it is spoken by W. S. Groesbeck in Cincinnati, or Senator Hendricks in Indianapolis. The representative Western men could no more understand these society Newport idiots when they talk than they could understand pigeon-English. Not that they talk anything but twaddle, for they dont, but because they leave off the American R and talk in a teacup-full of jumbled-up English slang. A day or two since one of these American flunkies—young Hammersley, I believe—sat behind us for two hours at the races and talked to a descendant of John Jay in about this manner:

Male Idiot—Aw, Mish Jay, 'joying the races to-day?

Female Idiot—Yeth; they're awfully jawly, ain't they? Right fun to bet, ain't it?

Male Idiot—Yeth, rather jawly to bet when you win, you know; but beastly, awful beastly, to bet and lose, you know.

Female Idiot—Do you lose? Well, that wasn't s'offly jawly. Lost myself yest'day. Dare say you'll win 'gain tomorrow, and then you'll think it jawly fun, you know.

Male Idiot—O! dare say shall; but caunt help feelin' beastly 'bout losin' yest'day, you know. D'you like boating? Think it's right fun—s'offly jolly, you know—and—

And there we sat and listened while these two flunkies—this male and female flunky—repeated the same slang by-words "awfly jawly" 79 times, "right fun" 96 times, "perfectly beastly" 432 times, and "you know" 1,949 times. Now, I can stand good square slang—slang that has some meaning—but this Idiotic English slang, which the New York flunky spins out and lives on at Newport, is enough to cause insanity. I hope the first young idiot in Cincinnati whose rich father, in an unguarded moment, lets his half-demented son go to England and pick up this slang—I say, I hope this first young Cincinnati idiot who dares to murder Mr. Groesbeck's English will find himself dangling, shirtless and hatless, from the middle span of the great bridge.

Squab-English is produced by rolling up the tongue, leaving out the R, and pronouncing sure as if it were shaw; pure as paw; rare as raw, etc. The adverb sure would be compared thus: Shaw, shawa, shawest; (pure) paw, pawa, pawest; (more) mo, mon, most; (poor) poo, pooa, pooest, etc. It's the negro dialect of England, stolen by flunky New Yorkers, to let us common people know that the fool who is talking has been in England.

IT is the confession of a widower, who has been thrice married, that the first wife cures a man's romance, the second teaches him humility, and the third makes him a philosopher.

A WASP'S nest contains 15,000 cells, and you had better not go behind the returns and try to make a recount.

SHREVEPORT, Louisiana, has a deaf-mute barber.

A BATHING suit never flatters you.

Woman's Perseverance.

The New York *Sun* is responsible for the following: A milliner of respectability married a dissipated tailor, who abused, neglected and abandoned her. Several years having passed without a clue to his whereabouts, her friends advised divorce and her acceptance of an advantageous offer of marriage. The woman persistently declined every offer, and when she had accumulated a sufficient sum started off in the direction her husband was supposed to have taken when he left home. At Halifax, N. S., she received a slight clue, and took the steamer to Portland, Me. Thence she followed his track to this city, where she ceased for many months to hear of him.—Finally she found that he was working in Albany, for which place she immediately started. She was about a week too late; he had been discharged for drunkenness. Spending her days at lucrative work and her evenings at detective service, the unwearying wife at length discovered that he was employed by a large firm in Chicago. She wrote there, and was answered that her husband had gone away, nobody knew where. Not satisfied with this, she traveled to Chicago and ransacked every concern interested in the business there, until she met a fellow-countryman, who said that her husband, when last heard from, was in Omaha City. She wrote there, got no answer, but went on. There she heard that he had certainly left for San Francisco, where he had obtained a fine place as cutter in a large firm. She of course went thither, only to be told that her husband had been several days away from work, and was drinking hard. He had not been even to his boarding house. This led her to visit the station houses, and in one of them she ascertained that her husband was in jail for ten days. He was released and prevailed upon to return home after six years' absence. All this occurred eighteen years ago, and to-day the prodigal husband of yore is a strict temperance man in independent circumstances, a model husband and father, and a respected citizen.

A Tragedy and Terrible Revenge.

The San Francisco *News Letter* is responsible for the following California tale of disappointed love and revenge, which is a unique method of soothing blighted affections and punishing at the same time woman's fatal curiosity:

A horrible tragedy has just been enacted in Sacramento, and which illustrates man's perfidy and woman's fatal sin of curiosity. A young lady, living on Elderberry street, recently jilted a young taxidermist, whom she was to have married next fall. He discovered who his dread rival was, and reproached the faithless sweetheart for her perfidy. During the altercation a beautiful sky terrier belonging to the latter conceived its mistress to be in danger, and sprang upon the discarded lover. The incensed man at once killed the animal with his cane. Afterwards he became apparently reconciled to the change of affairs, and offered to stuff the dog and leave the country forever. In a few days the pet was received by the girl nicely mounted, but with a singular tag attached to its collar. This bore the words, "Don't scorch its tail."

Day after day the puzzled young woman racked her brain over this legend. What an absurd thing! Who would ever want to scorch a stuffed dog's tail, anyway? She at once concluded her old love had become crazy through disappointment regarding herself. All the same, however, as our lady readers have already surmised, it was not long before she *did* light a candle, and held it within an inch of her deceased pet's caudal appendage. Our innumerable intelligent readers can imagine what followed. In the dog's body was concealed a pint can of nitro-glycerine, the fuse of which extended through the tail. The only piece of the girl which could be found after the explosion lover No. 2 now carries around in his locket, while the villain of the tragedy has fled to foreign lands to become a corsair, or bank president, or something.

ENCOURAGEMENT.—When you can conscientiously encourage any one, do so. You would not leave the plants in your window boxes without water, nor refuse to open the shutters that the sunlight might fall upon them, but you leave some human flower for want of appreciation or the sunlight of encouragement. There are a few healthy souls that can struggle along on stony soil; shrubs that can wait for the dew and the sunbeams; vines that will climb without kindly training—but only a few. Utter the kind word whenever you can, give the helping praise whenever you see it is deserved. The thought that no one cares and no one knows blights many a bud of promise, whether it be the young artist at his easel or the young minister in his pulpit, the worker at his bench or the boy at his mathematical problem, or your little girl at her piano. Give what praise you can, for many a man has fallen by the wayside for the want of that encouragement which would have stayed their feet.

A FOOLHARDY LEAP.—At Paterson, N. J., on Sunday, William Rosselle attempted the feat of jumping from a bridge into the Passaic river, 80 feet below the bridge. He turned head over heels twice in his descent, struck feet first, went deep under the water, came out and swam to the shore. A companion named Thomas Doolin then attempted the feat, plunging head-foremost. He kept this position all the way down, and struck the water face downward. He scarcely went under water, but when he came up he floated helplessly on the surface. Rosselle swam toward him against a swift current, but Doolin sank before he coutd reach him, and his body was not recovered.

SOME men are like cats. You may stroke the fur the right way for years and hear nothing but purring; but accidentially tread on the tail, and all mem