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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, APRIL 26, 1879. No. 51.

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; six months for, 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.

A CARD.

CHESTERVILLE, April 8, 1879.

THE undersigned, after an experience of 12 years, offers his professional services to the people of Chesterville and vicinity. He will be found at the recent residence of Dr. E. F. Nowland.

Special attention given to diseases of females. N. COMEGYS, M. D.

April 12-tf.

Carpenter and Builder.

SAMUEL J. BUSICK,

STILL POND, Kent Co., Md.,

Is prepared to do any kind of Building or Carpentering by contract or otherwise at short notice.

☞STAIR BUILDING a specialty.

April 12, 1879—2m*

HOWARD BROS.,

House & Sign Painters.

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

House Painting, Graining, Staining, Kalsomining, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch. Fine graining a specialty. Estimates furnished promptly at reduced prices. Orders left at Stam's Drug store will receive prompt attention. a12-6m.

Removal.

SAMUEL GORMAN & BRO.,

Practical Pump Makers,

Have removed Up-town, on Main Street, near the Catholic Church. apr12*

Artistic Upholstering

AND PAPER-HANGINGS.

Cornices, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Window Shades, Furniture Covers, Wall Papers of all the latest designs, with Dado's Fringes and Borders.

CRAMBLITT & STINSON.

No. 85 Penn. Ave., (5 doors North of Biddle St.) Baltimore, Md.

☞Orders from the country especially solicited. All goods and work guaranteed. mar15-y.

Legal Notices.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

ORDERED by the Orphans' Court for Kent county, this 8th day of April, 1879, that the Sale of the Real Estate of F. A. Clift, late of Kent county, and State of Maryland, deceased, made and reported by ROBERT S. GRIFFITH, Executor, under the power vested in him in the last Will and Testament of said deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Tenth day of June next, Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Kent county once in each of three successive weeks before the tenth day of May next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $190.00.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILLSON,
Judges of the Orphans' Court.

April 12, 1879—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

GEORGE H. THOMPSON,

late of Kent county, Md., dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 11th of November, 1879, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 8th day of April, 1879.

COLUMBUS A. LEARY,
April 12, 1879—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

MARY JONES,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of October, 1879; otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

THEODORE WALBERT,
April 5, 1879—4t. *Administrator.*

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN DUYER,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of October, 1879, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

W. N. E. WICKES,
April 5, 1879—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN W. MORGAN, Jr.,

late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of October, 1879, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

JOHN W. MORGAN,
April 5, 1879—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

C. GILBERT WOOD,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of October, 1879; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

F. HYSON DILL,
April 5, 1879—4t. Executor.

BEST CHEESE only 11c. per lb., N. Y. Buckwheat 70c. per sack of 25 lbs. at WHEATLEY BRO'S.
March 1, 1879.

FERTILIZERS For SPRING CROPS

J. J. TURNER & CO'S Ammo. Super Phosphate.
J. HORNER, JR. & CO'S Conc. Super Phosphate.
G. OBER & SONS Dissolved Super Phosphate.
SUN GUANO.
PERUVIAN GUANO.
RAW BONES.
DISSOLVED BONES.
POTASH SALTS.

☞Formulas furnished for compounding Fertilizers if desired.

mh29-tf. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Black Residuum

This article has been used by a large number of Farmers in Kent county, on Corn, in heavy clay lands, with uniform success. The verdict of those who have used it is that

It secures a crop of Corn on such lands;
It is the Cheapest Goods on the market;
It is the most economical goods used;
No other goods approximates it in the profit derived from its use, giving sometimes threefold as much Corn as could be raised without it;
It prevents insect from troubling Corn.

Please read the following letters as to its merits:

Chestertown, Feb. 11, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.—Dear Sir:
I used your Black Residuum, mixed with super phosphates, on corn last spring. I was very much pleased with the result; was troubled scarcely at all with insect, and my corn crop was largely increased. I am satisfied that its use paid me handsomely.
Resp'y, J. P. NICHOLSON.

Chestertown, Feb. 11, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.:
Dear Sir:—I used on my corn the Black Residuum I purchased of you last spring. It gave me entire satisfaction, *and have never used any goods that approximates it in the profit derived from its use.* I used several other goods costing me considerably more money, but your Black Residuum gave me a much better crop than either of the others.
BARTUS TREW.

Chestertown, Feb. 27, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.:
Dear Sir:—I used your Black Residuum, mixed with a super phosphate on my corn planted on R. Hynson, Esq's farm, in Quaker Neck. I could see its effects to the row. It gave me a good crop of corn, and I am satisfied that it paid me well. Have never used any goods on corn that was as profitable to me.
Resp'y, DAVID F. MILLS.

Chestertown, Feb. 21, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.:
Dear Sir:—I have used your Black Residuum for several seasons, on lands that usually french corn. No corn frenched where I applied it. It gave me twice as much corn as I would have raised without its use. I do not know of anything that begins to approach it in value, on such lands for corn. I mixed it with a super phosphate.
Respectfully yours,
WM. T. NICHOLSON.

Chestertown, Feb. 19, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.:
Dear Sir:—I was very much pleased with the Black Residuum and super phosphate that I purchased of you last spring. I used them on part of my field which usually had been in the habit of frenching. I could perceive no signs of frenching where I applied it, and regretted very much that I did not use it on my entire field. It paid me handsomely, much better than another goods used, well known in the county, which cost me considerably more money.
Resp'y, JOS. RASIN.

Chestertown, March 15, 1879.

Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.:
Dear Sir:—I can confidently recommend your Black Residuum for corn on lands that usually french. I have used it for several years and have seen the results of its use in a number of cases, and have never known a hill of corn to french where it was applied. Its low price renders its use very profitable, more so than any goods I have used.
Respectfully yours,
SAMUEL BECK.

Millington, Md., Feb. 14, 79.

T. W. Eliason, Esq.,—Sir:
Your letter received. In regard to the relative merits of your Phosphate tried by me on corn, I will say to you that I used it on timothy sod, a piece of land that had been mowed for three years. I gave it a fair trial alongside of ——; also, ——, of your town. My opinion of the action of the three phosphates is in favor of yours; the corn started off faster, made a better growth all the time, and also had a better color, it being a very black green. My son, H. C. Hendrickson, who superintended dropping the three phosphates, was particular in applying it, and he could show me the very row where yours was used without looking for the stake that marked it; also, when the corn was fit to husk, my opinion was that where yours was used it was eared best. The fact is, it made more corn and more fodder than where the other two were used. In applying, I mixed the Residuum and the phosphate thoroughly together. The quantity used was a handful to three hills of about 200 lbs. to the acre. I consider it a good article for corn.
Resp'y, yours, P. HENDRICKSON.

The following is a list of the names of a few of the many gentlemen who have used it, and to them I beg to refer for further information as to its merit and value:

R. Hynson, Esq.	Jas. Beck, of Geo.,
Andrew Woodall.	John T. Skirven,
Wm. W. Stephens,	Lewin Usilton,
Rob't Nicholson,	John W. Corey,
Joseph Rasin,	S. Vannort,
T. A. Strong,	Isaac Parsons,
Geo. R. Beck,	John Brice,
Wm. Ford,	Geo. S. Diehl,
P. Hendrickson,	R. J. Lusby,
Thomas Fowler,	W. G. Trew.
James Shuster.	

☞PRICE $14.50 PER TON.☜

T. W. ELIASON, JR.,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
Mar. 22, 1879—5t.

Plows! Plows! Plows!

Made of the best Smyrna Castings!

You can buy them Cheaper than the Cheapest. Also, CASTINGS good and smooth, as low as the lowest.

☞Just come or send to us. We will "astonish the natives" in WAGONS and CARTS.

Also, all kinds REPAIRS and TWIN HARROWS at same astonishing prices.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Mar. 8, 1879.

CASH PAID for EGGS at JAMES WOODS'
Up Town Grocery and Feed Store.
Mar 22—

C. H. J. SPARKS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN and COAL,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for **CORN**, and *COAL furnished*

At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R.
n23-tf.

SNOWDEN'S Ammoniated CORN FERTILIZER!

WARRANTED GENUINE.

THE above Fertilizer was tested on Corn last season alongside of other Fertilizers of higher price. I refer to the following gentlemen who used it last season on Corn:

Hon. George Vickers,	Thomas Massey,
William Overend,	W. C. Crow,
Charles H. Baker,	Richard Taylor,
W. Thomas of Wm.	Daniel Jewell.

Facts, not Opinions.

Mr. John Bell:—I used several kinds of Phosphate last Spring on Corn. That which I bought of you gave better satisfaction than any other, and cost fourteen dollars less per ton. I shall use it again this Spring. S. H. CRAWFORD.

This is to certify that I used one ton of Snowden's Corn Fertilizer, on corn, last year, 1878. I applied it the same quantity per acre as a much higher priced Fertilizer, costing eleven dollars per ton more than Snowden's did. The result was I gathered one-fourth more corn, where I applied Snowden's, than where I applied the higher priced. PETER STOKES.

JOHN BELL, Agent.
Also, Kainit for sale. a12*

Every Farmer his own Manufacturer.

POWELL'S Prepared Chemicals FOR **MAKING FERTILIZERS.**

TRADE QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY MARK.

Registered U.S. Pat. Office, *May 7th,* 1878.

SCIENTIFICALLY combined, so any Farmer can make at home his own Fertilizer, at less than one-third the price of manipulated compounds, called Phosphates, Super-Phosphates, &c.

For CORN, WHEAT, Tobacco, Cotton and VEGETABLES.

The Chemicals for each article sold in combination as represented in the plant they are recommended for.

PRICE for quantity sufficient to make a ton of fertilizer:

For Corn	$12 00
For Wheat	12 00
For Tobacco	13 00
For Cotton	12 00
For Vegetables	12 00

A copy of Powell's Farmer's Memorandum and Book of Crop Formulas sent to any address free.

Prepared only by
WM. H. BROWN & BRO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
BALTIMORE, MD.

LOUIS K. STAM,
SPECIAL AGENT FOR KENT COUNTY.
mh 29-4m.

LIME! LIME!

LIME!

RAMBO'S LIME,

LONG KNOWN AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET,

Delivered by rail or water, to all parts of the county for cash or on time to responsible parties.

It will be to your advantage to call and get price before purchasing elsewhere.

LOUIS K. STAM,
mh29-6m. CHESTERTOWN.

B. F. FLEMING

DEALER IN

GRAIN, LIME,

COAL, WOOD AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Highest market price paid for WHEAT, CORN and OATS.

WANTED 50,000 Bushels **Prime Amber WHEAT,**

Expressly for Wm. Lea & Son's Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

LIME.

Schuylkill Lime a Specialty.

It will be to your interest to ascertain my prices and easy terms before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed and competition defied.

COAL.—Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal sold in car lots ONLY, which run from 5 to 10 tons each, and by purchasing in this way you avoid dust, dirt, &c. 2240 lbs. to the ton guaranteed.

WOOD.—OAK WOOD delivered at your door for $4 per cord.

mh29. B. F. FLEMING.

NURSERY STOCK For Sale CHEAP.

Wishing to clear a piece of land occupied with Evergreen will sell cheap for cash. Also, lot of Apple and Pear Trees low. R. G. NICHOLSON,
Hanesville, Kent co., Md.
March 22, 1879.

THE KALAMAZOO

Diamond Iron Plows,

Warranted to give satisfaction,
For sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.
March 29, 1879.

A DINNER AND A KISS.

"I have brought your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
As she took from her arm the kettle,
And lifted its shining lid.
"There is not any pie or pudding,
So I will give you this."
And upon his toil-worn forehead
She left the childish kiss.

The blacksmith took off his apron,
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the savor
Hid in his humble food;
While all about him were visions
Full of prophetic bliss;
But he never thought of the magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her kettle swinging,
Merrily trudged away,
Stopping at sight of a squirrel,
Catching some wild bird's lay,
And I thought how many a shadow
Of life and fate we would miss,
If always our frugal dinners
Were seasoned with a kiss.

The Match Boy.

Dean Stanly in his sermon to children at Westminster Abbey recently told a very touching little story. He said:—Not long ago in Edinburgh, two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy with a poor, thin, blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said: "Please, sir, buy some matches?" "No, don't want any," the gentleman said. "But they are only a penny a box," the poor little fellow pleaded. "Yes, but you see we don't want a box," the gentleman said again. "Then I will gie ye twa boxes for a penny," the boy said at last, and so to get rid of him, the gentleman who tells the story says: "I bought a box; but then I found I had no change, so I said, 'I will buy a box to-morrow.'" "Oh, do buy them to-night, if you please," pleaded the boy again; "I will run and get ye the change, for I am very hungry." So I gave him the shilling and he started away. I waited for him, but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling; still, there was that in the boy's face I trusted, and I did not like to think bad of him. Late in the evening I was told a little boy wanted to see me. When he was brought in I found it was a smaller brother of the boy who got my shilling, but if possible still more ragged and poor and thin. He stood for a moment, diving into his rags as if he were seeking something, and then said, "Are you the gentleman that bought the matches frae Sandie?" "Yes." "Weel, then, here's fourpence o' ye shilling; Sandie cannot come; he's very ill; a cart ran ower him and knocked him down, and he lost his bonnet and his matches and both his legs are broken, and the doctor says he'll die, and that's a." And then putting the fourpence on the table, the poor child broke down in great sobs; so I fed the little man, and went with him to see Sandie. I found that the two little things lived alone, their father and mother being dead. Poor Sandie was lying on a bundle of shavings. He knew me as soon as I came in, and said; "I got the change, sir, and was coming back; and then the horse knocked me down, and both my legs were broken. And oh, Reuby! little Reuby! I am sure that I am dying, and who will take care of you when I am gone? What will you do Reuby?" Then I took his hand and said I would always take care of Reuby. He understood me, and had just strength to look up at me as if to thank me; the light went out of his blue eyes. In a moment—

"He lay within the light of God
Like a babe upon the breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest."

Startling, but True.

How often the following passages of Holy Writ have been verified in the lives of many young men: "Say he to the righteous it shall be well with him; and to the wicked it shall be ill with him."

Two young men (brothers) twenty-five years ago were left by their father when he died twenty thousand dollars each, but how different their lives. John (we shall call him) was studious, moral, and religiously inclined; would not frequent the theatre, ball-room or tavern. James frequently attended the theatre and gambling saloon. They both had pious parents and had religious instruction from their youth. When they reached their maturity—twenty-one years of age—they started for the far West. When they reached Cincinnati James said he would go still further. John bought land and settled a few miles from the city. John requested his brother to write to him when he got settled, so they could correspond with each other. He begged his brother to remember their father's advice, which was to live an honorable, useful, and Christian life. James promised to do so; but how vain are our promises to do good when we rely upon our own strength, which is perfect weakness. For twenty years John heard nothing of his brother. He was fearful he had met with a cruel death by the hands of the assassin. He advertised him in many of the Western papers, but heard nothing of him. He gave him up as lost. John was successful in business, amassed a fortune. He and his family lived happily together; they took an active part in the Church and Sunday School.

One cold winter night, three years ago, after having family prayer and retired to rest. In the night the door-bell rang violently. John looked out of the window and asked who was there. A poor fellow cried out: "Please let me in; I am perishing with the cold, and am hungry." The door was soon opened, and in came a poor, miserable-looking creature, clothed in rags and trembling with the cold. The wife soon had his wants supplied; and, behold, John soon recognized that this was his brother. Poor James had sown his "wild oats," and was reaping the harvest. The children came down stairs and welcomed their lost uncle to their happy home. The joy of the family was complete. John gave him some light work on the farm; but the seeds of sin were deeply sown in the body, and he in a year died from its effects.

Young men, beware; banish evil companions from you. Live the life of the righteous, and it shall be well with you here and hereafter too.—*Manhiem (Pa.) Sentinel.*

A YOUNG man who has tried it suggests that before you pop the question it's just as well to question the pop.

Speaking Hardly Ever.

THE QUEER KENTUCKIAN WHO HAS TALKED ONLY TWICE IN FOURTEEN YEARS.

In 1865 an old gentleman living about three miles east of Nelson Furnace, Kentucky, named Lloyd Wimsatt, was taken violently ill with a disease that kept him in confinement far many weeks, and at one time his family and friends as well as his attending physician gave him up. Being under the impression that the next hour would be his last, yet at the same time possessing his faculties and full power of speech, Mr. Wimsatt requested that the clergyman then officiating at the church at New Haven, Kentucky, be sent for, and the minister was early at the his bedside.

The room was at once vacated by the family, and for some time the patient and the representative of the church were alone. What happened then and there remains a mystery, as the patient recovered, and in a short time was up and about; but ever since then, save upon two occasions, he has not uttered a word. Yesterday an *Enquirer* reporter heard that Mr. Wimsatt had spoken to his son, and in order to be satisfied that he had interrogated Stephen Wimsatt, aged about 19, upon the subject, the result of which was as follows:

"They tell me that your father spoke to you last night. Is it so?"

"Yes, sir; he raised up in his bed and said, 'Oh, Stephen.' My mother heard it, and we all got up and tried to get him to talk more: but he seemed to be entirely speechless, as heretofore.

"Do you know what caused him to lose his speech?"

"Sickness, I think. He can hear and answers by signs. He will not notice a stranger, however."

"When did he speak last before this?"

"About three years ago. I cut down a tree and it commenced falling before I noticed it, and he hallooed to me, saying, 'Look out Stephen,' so I did look out, otherwise I would have been killed."

"What did he do after that?"

"He then began making signs again, and his utterance last night was the first that any of the family or anybody that knows him has heard since.

"Do you think there is any truth in the neighborhood report that the clergyman commanded him to stop speaking in case he recovered from his sickness in the year 1865?"

"No, sir. I am satisfied that part of his history is without foundation, for nobody knows what passed between the priest and my father at that time."

"Then you think he lost his speech in consequence of that sickness?"

"Yes. I think it was the work of God; but that is about as far as I can go."

"Then your father has only made the two exclamations you speak of within the past fourteen years, so far as yourself or any of your family knows?"

"Yes, sir."

The subject of this sketch is a farmer in moderate circumstances, and is one of those quiet, easy-going, stay-at-home kind of men, who seem to aspire to nothing of a higher sphere in life. He has an interesting family, and attends to his daily labors with a sound body, mind and hearing, but either cannot or will not talk. There are people living in the neighborhood who believe that he could talk if he would, and there are others who say positively that he cannot talk now, or he would do so, because previous to his sickness in 1865 he was an almost incessant talker. The fact, however, of his making two distinct utterances, understood fully by those who heard them, renders the case a very remarkable one, at any rate.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Fair for Marriageable Daughters.

Baby shows have become a matter of common occurrence; but what shall we say to an annual fair of marriageable young girls? Such a show took place a short time since, and is of immemorial custom among the Roumanians. As the time for the fair approaches, the fathers whose children are marriageable, collect what they can afford as a dowry. Whatever this consists of it is packed, if possible, into a cart or carriage, and on the appointed day they all—fathers, children and chattels—start for some trysting place, generally chosen among the western mountains of Transylvania. When the fair is opened, the fathers climb to the top of their carriages, and shout with the whole power af their lungs, 'I have a daughter to marry. Who wants a wife?' The call is answered by some other parent who has a son he is anxious to pair off. The two parents compare notes, and, if the marriage portion is satisfactory, the treaty is then and there concluded. The young man then takes possession of his wife and all her goods and chattels, and drives off merrily. If, on the other hand, the match is not equal, or for some reason or other unsatisfactory, then the parents begin to cry their live merchandise again.

TALKED TO HIM LIKE A FATHER.—The Detroit *Free Press* says: A Detroit lawyer, famous for his wise and candid opinions, was the other day visited by a young attorney, who explained: "I was admitted to the bar two years ago, and I think I know something about law, yet the minute I rise to address a jury I forget all my points and can say nothing. Now, I want to ask you if this doesn't show lack of confidence in myself, and how to overcome it?" This wise attorney shut his eyes and studied the case for a moment before answering: "My young friend if it is a lack of confidence in yourself it will some day vanish, but if it is a lack of brains, you had better sell out your office effects and buy a pickaxe and a long handled shovel." "But how am I to determine?" anxiously inquired the young man. "I'd buy the pickaxe anyhow and run my chances!" whispered the aged adviser, as he moved over to the peg for his overcoat.

A million little diamonds
Twinkled on the trees,
And all the little maidens said,
"A jewel, if you please,"
But while they held their hands outstretched
To catch the diamonds gay,
A million little sunbeams came
And stole them all away.
—*Marquis of Lorne.*

Many a youth has ruined himself by forgetting his identity and trying to be somebody else.

THERE is nothing terrible in death but that our life hath made it so.

THE BALTIMORE TRAGEDY.

THE LAST SAD RITES—MR. ISAAC D. JAMES IS BURIED AT LOUDON PARK CEMETERY—SORROW AND MOURNING AT THE FUNERAL—MISS JAMES FAINTS AT THE CEMETERY—THE HINDS BROTHERS IN JAIL.

The closing scenes in the Hinds-James case were enacted on the 18th inst., so far as the James family were concerned, by the burial of the father, while the Hinds brothers were conveyed to the city jail, there to be confined to await the action of the grand jury. The funeral of Mr. James excited a great interest throughout the city. A large crowd gathered before the house at an early hour in the morning, the majority being drawn to the place entirely through motives of idle curiosity. There were many present, however, who, though unacquainted with the bereaved family, yet felt a warm sympathy for them.

VIEWING THE REMAINS.

At 9 o'clock the family were prevailed upon to allow the public to enter the house and view the remains. At 10:30 the house was cleared of strangers, and the immediate family of the deceased and the near relatives entered the parlor, where the body lay encased in a handsome but plain burial casket. On the cover was a silver plate bearing the inscription, "Isaac D. James, died April 16th, 1879, aged 59 years." Promptly at 11 o'clock Rev. W. F. Ward, pastor of the Fayette street Methodist Episcopal Church, entered the parlor, and amidst the weeping and sobbing of the mourners read the simple but solemn and impressive burial service of that church.

AT THE GRAVE.

The funeral cortege proceeded to Loudon Park Cemetery, where a grave had been prepared next to that of the daughter, whose unfortunate connection with Hinds led to her own death and the killing of her father. A large crowd was found at the cemetery, waiting for the funeral procession to arrive, and after the coffin had been placed on stands alongside the grave, and the people had alighted from the carriages, the minister concluded the church service. A delegate from the Odd Fellows' Society made a brief address and went through the funeral rites of that order. He was followed by one of the delegates from the Order of American Mechanics, who also performed the funeral ceremony of that organization. The remains were then lowered into the grave, the mourners remaining until the last shovelful of earth was thrown in. Mrs. James then stepped forward and gave directions as to the arrangement of the flowers upon the grave, and with her own hands placed a beautiful boquet on the grave of the beloved daughter whose life was so completely wrecked by her great trust in, and love for, the man who caused her father's death.

As the party were returning to the carriages Miss James, whose nerves could no longer stand the tension that was put upon them, suddenly stumbled forward, and was caught in the arms of one of the gentlemen who were near her, and was found to be insensible, having fainted. Dr. Crim applied a restorative, and she was taken to the carriage and driven home.

THE HINDS BROTHERS.

The scene enacted by the other parties to this deplorable affair began at 8 o'cl'k in the morning, at which time a close carriage drove up to the Western Station House, and Mr. and Mrs. Hinds, the parents of the young men, alighted therefrom, and went into the building and up to the room where their sons were confined. The young men had just finished their breakfast, and their wounds had been dressed by Dr. Norris. In a few minutes the party came out, and Mrs. Hinds, her two sons and Capt. Lepson entered the carriage. Mr. Hinds mounted to the seat next the driver, and the carriage proceeded rapidly down Saratoga street to the city jail. Applying to Warden Irven, an *American* reporter was allowed to enter the sombre building. It was the day upon which prisoners are allowed to see friends who may call upon them, and as many as fifty or seventy-five persons, both black and white, and of all conditions of society, were gathered in the large hall, talking to their friends through the iron bars which separate the main hall from the corridors on which the cells are located.

QUARTERED AT THE JAIL.

Captain Lepson delivered the prisoners to the warden, and they were registered and taken into the jail building, Mr. and Mrs. Hinds accompanying them. The father was allowed to go with them to the cell assigned for their use, but the mother was compelled to remain outside of the corridor. Mr. Hinds stayed but a few minutes, when he and his wife left the jail together in the carriage. There were no outward manifestations of the terrible anguish which the mother's heart must have experienced, but the deep furrows on her face showed her suffering more plainly than tears could have done. Denwood Hines was smoking a cigar and reading a newspaper in as calm a manner as though nothing important had occurred. Upon inquiry being made as to the condition of their wounds, Denwood Hinds said that his was coming on very well and gave him very little pain. Harry said that the wound in his arm gave him no pain, but that his lip, which was bandaged up, was very painful when a strong light struck it.

THE BILL OF FARE.

Meals will be sent in for the young men at 9 o'clock in the morning and 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The bill of fare for yesterday's dinner was furnished very nicely from Henry Crey's restaurant. There were several young men and two or three young lady friends visited the prisoners yesterday. They were much chagrined when told that they could not go into the cell, and were compelled to crowd up against the bars with the other people who were there and talk to their friends in that manner.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. JAMES.

After the funeral Mr. William K. M. James was found at his residence. The reporter had heard rumors that he had been talking early in the day with some clergymen and some Christian friends, who had pointed out to him that the only right course for him to pursue would be to entirely drop the matter where it is now. The reporter asked him to verify the rumor, and he said: "I have talked with a clergyman and with friends; they have given me good advice, and I have pledged myself to do nothing again in violence towards Hines. I have now to be both father and husband, and feel a great responsibility resting upon me. I told my husband that even if I attacked Hinds again, and escaped uninjured, it would only bring her and my sister into more trouble, and she agreed with me." Mr. James stated, further, that they would move in a short time; the house is too large for a family of only three, and besides the associations were too painful for them to remain there. He appears calm and collected, but shows signs of the deep sorrow thro' which he has passed.

A FATHER'S STORY.

After considerable difficulty, Mr. Wm. S. Hinds, the father, was found at his store, No. 81 Fayette street. He was very reticent, and declined positively at first to have anything to say about the affair. He contradicted Denwood Hines' statement, however, about counsel, saying that none had been engaged. In regard to the incidents previous to the tragedy, he said: "I advised my boy to come home from Chicago. He said he was innocent of the charge made against him, and I believed him. A father must believe his own son, unless he has very strong evidence that he is lying. I told him to come home because, if innocent, it was not right for him to be an exile and a runaway from his home." Mr. Hinds was asked if his wife had called upon Mrs. James a few days ago, as had been reported upon the street. He said she had called upon Mrs. James, being moved to do so out of sympathy for the grief of that lady. Mrs. Hinds did not believe the girl's death was from the cause to which it was attributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinds are members of the Fayette Street Methodist Church, the pastor of which performed the funeral services over the remains of both Mr. James and his daughter. None of the James family were members of the church and it was only by choice that Rev. Mr. Ward was called upon to officiate. The duty now devolves upon him to console the widow and son, to visit the young men in jail, and to strengthen the afflicted father and mother in their time of trouble.

A Novel Jail.

In the primitive days of Missouri, the only buildings at Mt. Sterling, the country-seat of Gasconade, were a log store and a log courthouse with one room. During court week, accommodations for man and beast were found at Aunt Beckie's, in whose house of three rooms, a quarter of a mile from the courthouse, sixty or seventy persons would lodge and board.

Her bill of fair included coffee sweetened with molasses, biscuits made from coarse, dark flour, and baked until as hard as billard-balls, bacon, venison and wild turkey. Those whose teeth could not crack the biscuits were supplied with "corn-dodgers."

The penalties imposed for crime were light, except in the case of horse-stealing, which, being the greatest of crimes, was punished by forty lashes on the bare back.

On one occasion a man was convicted for some slight offence. The judge sentenced him to pay a fine of five dollars and imprisonment in the county jail for two hours.

The man at once paid the fine, but, as there was no county jail, the sheriff was at a loss how to execute the balance of the sentence. His invention, however, found out a method. Seeing an old crate, in which crockery had been brought from St. Louis, he placed it in front of the courthouse. Then making the culprit get under it, he summoned a *posse* of four fat men to sit upon it, and in this style carried out the sentence.

The bystanders were much amused, and so quizzed the poor prisoner that, as soon as he was released, he fled.

SPEAKING PLEASANTLY.—A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, so do kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the home. Where peace and blessing dwell all must be happy. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace and sweetened with kindness and smiles the heart will turn longingly toward it from all the tumults of the world; and a home, be it ever so rich and elegant and possesses not these true comforts, it can be withal a cheerless place. We all appreciate kind words and pleasant address, if we did not, our case should be considered a lamentable one.

THAT SINGULAR CASE AT THE LEOPARD.—We mentioned the other day the case of a woman from Beartown, this county, who was stopping at the Leopard Hotel, and who was singularly afflicted, there being some apparently live object in her stomach which made quite a protuberance and could be felt through her clothing. We stated, further, that she had placed herself under the treatment of the Indian medicine man. He brought the answer last evening in the shape of seven good-sized crabs, which he exhibited on market this morning. The woman has a recollection of feeling uncomfortable for the first time in this respect about one year ago, just after taking a hearty drink of water, and it is supposed that she swallowed the crabs when very small. We have no theory to advance on the subject, content to deal with the facts in the case. Mrs. Groff, the woman in question, now seems to be cured.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Era.*

THEY tried to kill a book agent at Omaha, last week. He was robbed, thrown into the river, knocked off the cars, tossed from a high bridge into the river again, and in two hours he was around with an illustrated Bible, trying to get subscriptions from the head of the attacking party.

A PHILADELPHIA paper says: "If the members of Congress don't soon cease breathing threats of war, some of the finest militia regiments of the North will be killed beyond resurrection by the flight of their members to Canada."

"EXCUSE me, madam, but I would like to know why you look at me so savagely?" said a gentleman to a lady stranger. "Oh, I beg your pardon, sir, I took you for my husband," was the reply.

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.

Josh Billings' Advice on Choir Music.

Dear Miss:—This is an important epock into your life. The first thing to make a good quire singer is to giggle a little.

Put up your hair in kirl papers every Friday nite soze to have it in good shape Sunday morning. If your dady is rich yon can buy some store hair. If he is very rich buy some more and build it high onto your head; then git a high-priced bunnit that runs up very high, at the high part of it, and git the milliner to plant some high grown artigshels onto the highest part of it. This will help you sing high, as soprano is the highest part.

When the tune is giv out, don't pay attention to it, and then giggle. Giggle a good eel.

Whisper to the girl next to you that Em Jones, which sits on the 2d seet from the front on the left-hand side, has her bunnit with the same color exact she had last year, and then put up your book to your face and giggle.

Object to every tune unless there is a solow into it for sophrano. Coff and hem a good eel before you begin to sing.

When you sing a solow shake the artafishels off your bunnit and when you come to a high tone brace yourself back a little, twist your head to one side an open your mouth the widest on that side, shet the eyes on the same side just a triphle and then put in for deer life.

When the preacher gets under hed way with his preachin, write a note onto the blank leaf into the fore part of your note book. That's what the blank leaf was made for. Git sumbody to pass the note to sumbody else, and you watch them while they read it and then giggle.

If anybody talks or laffs in the congregashun and the preacher takes notis of it, that's a good chants for you to giggle, and you ought to giggle a great eel. The preacher darsent say anything to you bekaus you are in the quire and he can't run the meeting house at both ends with the quire. If you had a bow before you went into the quire give him the mitten—you ought to have sumbody better now.

Don't forget to giggle.

THE ART OF GOING AWAY.—It has been said that one of the most important social accomplishments is that of entering a room gracefully, but to our mind that of leaving one easily and judiciously is to be preferred. It is painful to see people anxious to beat a retreat from a call or visit, and yet apparently as unable to escape as rats in a trap, although nothing bars their egress, and all persons concerned would gladly dispense with their company. The art or science of departure, both from localities and positions, is worth studying in little as well as great matters. To understand when to bring to an end a morning call or a public career requires, in a lesser or a greater degree, the exercise of the same faculty. No visitor is likely to be popular who has not the tact to leave at the proper time a house at which he may be staying. One of the greatest difficulties in bidding farewell to a host is to convey to him the impression tnat you have enjoyed yourself. Expressions of thanks for a pleasant visit are apt to have a stereotyped and conventional ring about them. A hospitable man likes to know that his friends have been happy, but when each of them mutters a sort of little grace on his departure he feels that they are but paying him an ordinary social compliment, for he knows that they thank their entertainers whenever they go as regularly as they tip