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**The Kent News:**

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

*Office in the Masonic Hall.*

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

**PLUMMER & USILTON,**

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

**Terms of Subscription:**

TWO DOLLARS per annum 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.


# Kent News.


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

Vol. 40. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879. No. 17.



**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.



# TO FARMERS!

HAVING made arrangements with The Farmers' Bone and Fertilizing Company for the sale of their

## "HIGH GRADE"

**PHOSPHATES,**

we offer the following brands to the Farmers of Kent and adjoining counties, at HARD TIME PRICES:

*High Grade Nitro Phosphate*
*High Grade Super Phosphate*
*Imp. Acidulated Phosphate,*
*Albor Guano.*

Believing that we have FIRST CLASS PHOSPHATES we do not hesitate to ask a fair and impartial trial beside any Phosphate in the market.

Attention is called to the following testimonial of a first class and reliable farmer, after several years' using:

MILLINGTON, MD., July 2, '79.

*Farmers' Bone and Fertilizing Co., Philadelphia:*—Sirs: I have used your High Grade Phosphates for four years past on wheat and corn, and have always found it to give satisfaction, and *it is the best Phosphate I know of in the market*, and can recommend it as such to farmers wishing to use a reliable fertilizer.

Resp'y, &c., N. VANSANT.

We most respectfully ask that you give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

For sale by

**BEAN & FOARD**

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, LIME, COAL, FERTILIZERS

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c., &c.

**MASSEYS, MD.**

Aug. 2, 1879—3m.

*Its low Price will permit a liberal application*

**BAUGH'S**

**Twenty Dollar Phosphate.**

This is no compound of cheap or inert materials, but really excellent Super-phosphate, as will be seen by the analysis below, which is

*GUARANTEED*

to every purchaser, under a forfeiture of the whole bill sold.

**Read the Analysis:**

Ammonia.....from 2½ to 3 per cent.
Bone Phosphate, soluble 10 to 12 per ct.
" " insoluble 7 to 8 "

☞ Baugh's Twenty Dollar Phosphate contains no dirt or sand.

PRICE $20.00 per ton of 2,000 lbs. in new bags of 200 lbs. each; free on board cars or boat in Philadelphia, Pa.

Pure dissolved animal bones, ground raw bones, acid phosphate, bone meal, high grade chemicals, and other supplies for the manufacture of

**HOME-MADE FERTILIZERS,**

at lowest cash prices for goods of guaranteed standard.

BAUGH & SONS,
20 S. Delaware Av., Philad'a, and 103 South St., Baltimore.

Send for prices, &c. ag9-2m.

**EMORY'S**

# Bone and Potash

HAVING given the above Fertilizer a fair test with several high grade articles for two seasons, and believing it to be best in results I have concluded to offer it to my fellow farmers for their wheat seeding this fall.

Price, delivered at landings, $32 per ton cash; $35, with interest, on approved notes at 11 months dating from Oct. 1.

jy26-3m. W. S. WALKER.

# LISTER.

I AM now ready to receive orders for the

LISTER PHOSPHATE.

I am authorised by Lister Bros., manufacturers, to say that this article will be in fine drilling condition this fall.

jy26-tf. J. W. HINES.

# WHITELOCK

***VEGETATOR.***

WE have made ample preparation for a large demand this season, and the quality and condition is equal to anything our factories have turned out.

The last winter demonstrated the Vegetator to be the cheapest manure to apply as it will stand any weather.

While offering the article at low prices much less is required to manure land than any other manure.

Address, W. WHITELOCK & CO.,
jy5-3m. 44 South st., Baltimore

**KENNARD'S**

# IMPERIAL!

THIS PHOSPHATE manufactured by us last Spring for corn, at the low price of Eighteen dollars per ton, having shown such good results, encourages us to make a higher grade

**FOR WHEAT,**

at the VERY LOW PRICE of

*$23 CASH, $25 ON TIME.*

It will be to your interest, Farmers, to try this; we are satisfied that you will be convinced that it is *economy* to use a low priced but GOOD article.

Resp'y, KENNARD & CO.,
ag9-tf. Chestertown.

# E. T. COMEGYS,

**Millington, Kent Co., Md.,**

**GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT**

AND DEALER IN

**Coal, Lime,**

***FERTILIZERS,***

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

**GRAIN**

at the different stations on the Kent and Queen Anne's Railroad. jy12-tf.

**FROZEN CUSTARD**

Every Wednesday & Saturday. Water Ices made to order.

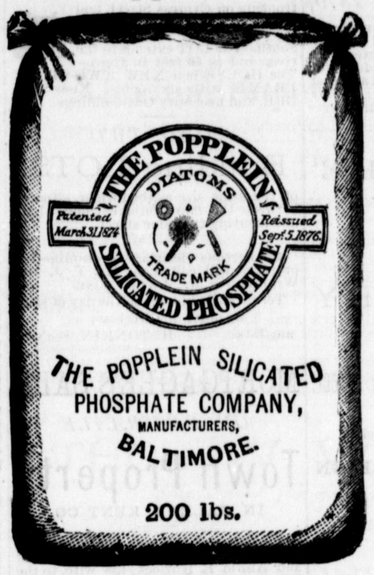
☞ The Ladies' parlor is now ready for reception.

je14-tf. WM. PERKINS, Rising Sun Saloon.



# Successful Wheat Growing!

## The Popplein Silicated Phosphate.




**Entirely Mineral,**

No refuse inorganic matter; supplies all the ingredients taken out of the soil by cropping; less moisture, more solid matter than is contained in any other Fertilizer; in incomparably better condition than any other article in the market; free from all odor or any objectionable feature; rapidly supplanting all previous favorites wherever introduced.

We make separate and distinct compounds for each class of plant, preserving in all the proportions as found by analysis in the ash. Recognized by Prof. William H. Taylor, state chemist of Virginia, and fully endorsed by Prof. F. A. Genth, state chemist of Pennsylvania. One trial will command the approval of every farmer.

If asked to define successful wheat growing I should describe it as that which regularly puts money into the pocket of the grower. To accomplish this continuously, good crops must be produced. It will not do to have an extra yield occasionally and a half crop or less at other times. The loss for the poor year eats up the profits for the good ones. No question connected with successful culture is of more interest than that of the Fertilizers to be applied. With scarcely an exception, wherever I have heard of our Phosphate being applied alongside of other Phosphate, the result is in favor of ours.

I will refer you to gentlemen that made tests last fall in Kent county, Md.:

TEST MADE BY MR. WM. H. STEWART, near Chestertown, for the benefit of the Worton Agricultural Club. He used his own make, Turner's Excelsior, Horner, and Popplien Silicated Phosphate. Excepting the "home make," the Popplien phosphate produced very much the largest yield.

DEL PENNEL, ESQ., used Popplein along side of 250 lbs. ground Animal Bone and 150 lbs. Sun Guano, making 400 lbs. per acre, and the Popplein produced 1¼ bushels per acre more than the Animal Bone and Guano mixed. I refer to Ed. Biddle and Mr. Pennel, on the property lately purchased by Mr. Pennel of Mr. T. W. Hynson. The public say that the crop produced by his fertilizer this year, there, is far the best production that they ever saw on the Hynson property.

MR. SAM. B. FOARD, who was agent for Woodside & Griffith, and Thos. W. Wickes who was agent for the Popplein Silicated Phosphate, agreed to furnish Mr. G. S. Deihl, of Worton, 3d district of Kent county, Md., two tons of Woodside & Griffith and two tons of Popplein, to be applied 200 lbs. to the acre, and threshed separately; and the phosphate that produced the most wheat per acre, Mr. Deihl was to pay for; the phosphate that produced the least wheat to the acre Mr. Deihl was to have free of all expense. By this trial Mr. Diehl was the gainer of two tons of phosphate. Mr. Diehl, by an impartial trial, has decided the Popplein Silicated produced the largest yield of wheat, thereby getting Woodside & Griffith's for nothing.

JAS. A. PEARCE, ESQ., Chestertown, in his trial says, it produced a larger yield than any other and he is so much pleased that he intends to use only the Popplein and Emory's Bone & Potash.

MR. THOS. BAKER, near Chestertown, in his test with Eliason's No. 1, and other phosphate, says, the Popplein produced three bushels per acre more than the others, stood up better, and drilled better.

JOHN SCOTTON, near Masseys X Roads, in his trial, says it produced more wheat per acre, stood up better, weighed 63½ lbs. per bushel, and of brighter color.

MR. SAMUEL ROSEBERY near Kennedyville, produced 27½ bushels per acre. He is very much pleased with the results of the Popplein—says it drills well, and if the fly had not cut part of the field, thinks he would have gotten 33 to 35 bushels per acre.

MR. WASHINGTON PRICE, near Kennedyville, in his trial, says, shortly after seeding began to see the superiority of the Popplein Silicated Phosphate develop itself until it far surpased all the other kinds he used.

**REFERENCES:**—J. A. Wickes, J. A. Pearce, G. W. T. Perkins, Geo. Vickers, P. B. Wilmer, H. W. Carvill, Wm. Ford, Wm Stewart, Abe. Hurlock, W. Kin Hudson, Thos. Baker, J. M. J. Byron, Josh. Copper, F. H. Dill, Jos. Trew, C. W. Spry, Ed. Jones, Del Pennel, Ed. Biddle, Jno. Greenwood of Wm.

It will be in good order for drilling and of the same high grade as heretofore.

THOS. W. WICKES, Agent, Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.

All orders left at my Drug Store will be promptly attended to.

Mr. S. H. Blackiston and myself are not jointly together, so you can send your orders to me.

August 21, 1879. T. W. W.

W. L. HUBBARD. J. E. HUBBARD. T. R. HUBBARD.

**Notice to FARMERS.**

# WHEAT SEEDING for 1879!

***PRICE REDUCED!!***

## Hubbards' Standard Bone Super Phosphate

*UNEXCELLED for all Crops.*

This very SUPERIOR ARTICLE has won upon its OWN MERITS a reputation *fully up to all the HIGH GRADE Phosphates sold in the market*, and is

**Highly Recommended**

to the public by numerous customers as a

**CROP PRODUCER.**

We give below the names of a few of our patrons that have used the **"Standard,"** successfully year after year, and will cheerfully recommend it to all who desire to increase largely their crops of

**WHEAT, GRASS, and other Products.**

| KENT COUNTY: | QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY. |
|---|---|
| William Morris, near Chestertown. | Richard J. Carter, near Queenstown. |
| Thos. C. Parsons " " | George Davidson " |
| Abraham Hurlock, Hanesville. | John P. Davidson " |
| Wm. W. Stephens " | Walter K. White, Kent Island. |
| Isaac Parsons " | John Denny " |
| Joseph Rasin, Lankford. | Dr. William Denny " |
| G. H. Leaverton " | James E. Cockey " |
| J. Welch Crew " | Wm. C. Ringgold " |
| Wm. Stevens, Rock Hall. | James E. C. Wright " |
| Thomas Massey, near Chestertown. | Elfred Price " |
| Thos. P. Dixon " " | John W. Gibson " |
| Col. Richard C. Johnson, Masseys. | Thos. B. Carville " |
| Dr. C. H. B. Massey " | William F. Ford, Ford's Store. |
| Capt. Edw. B. Woodall, Galena, | Chas. B. Downes " |
| H. A. Kraft " | William McKenney, Centreville. |
| Geo. W. Crisfield " | John B. Brown " |
| Samuel J. Hill, Locust Grove. | John D. Elliott, Church Hill. |
| Wm. Archibald, Kennedyville. | Jacob B. Walker " |
| C. Wright Spry, Chestertown. | Geo. W. Smith, near " |
| John W. Corey, Fairlee. | Mordecai Price, Price's Station. |
| John Gale, Hanesville. | Samuel C. Walls, Ingleside. |
| John Price, Massey's. | Mordecai Cockey, Kent Island. |
| John Donohoe " | Thomas W. White " |
| Joseph W. Peacock, Sassafras. | Wm. F. White " |
| E. S. Morris, " | F. W. Lowe, Queenstown. |

☞ OUR AGENT, G. B. HACKETT, MASSEYS, will call on buyers of the 1st Dist.

☞ *To avoid disappointment and delay we advise all orders sent in early.*

ADDRESS: HUBBARD BROS.,
*MANUFACTURERS,*
**Chestertown, Maryland, or Wyoming, Delaware.**

Aug. 2, 1879—10t.

**TO FARMERS** and FRUIT GROWERS. Come and examine the Bolster Springs for Farm Wagons, also Peach Ladders.

For sale by JOHN BELL, Ag't,
aug2. opp. the Bank.

PRESERVING KETTLES, Mason's Qt. & ½ gal. Glass JARS, Tin Cans and Sealing Wax, Stone Jars and Rubbers for Glass Jars, for sale at THOMPSON'S, Up town.

Aug. 9, 1879.

"I STARTED IT"—The **5c.** Counter The largest and most varied assortment of 5 cent goods in the county, at

J. B. SAPPINGTON'S,
je28. Chestertown.

**COAL.**

THIS is our price for Coal this month, delivered at the purchaser's house: 2240 lbs. to the ton—

| | |
|---|---|
| White Ash Egg | $4.05 |
| " " Stove | 4.35 |
| " " Nut | 4.05 |

By tub measurement at the wharf:

| | |
|---|---|
| White Ash Egg | $3.60 |
| " " Stove | 3.90 |
| " " Nut | 3.60 |

aug16-tf. J. T. TWILLEY.

**SOFT CRABS.** Deviled Crabs on hand and served up in excellent style all through the season, at the "Rising Sun Saloon."

je14-tf. WM. PERKINS.



# Kent Co. Agricultural Fair!

The Kent County Agricultural Society

Will hold its

NINTH ANNUAL

**EXHIBITION**

*On its Grounds WORTON STATION,*

NEAR CHESTERTOWN,

On Sept. 16, 17 and 18th.

# Liberal Premiums

ARE OFFERED, AND

***Lists Open to All!***

**Special Attention**

IS CALLED TO PREMIUMS OFFERED IN THE DEPARTMENT OF

**Domestic and Household Manufacture.**

In this department the attention of the ladies is called to the premium offered by Mr. I. Albertson, proprietor of the Mansion House, Baltimore, for "Best Light Bread made by amateur."

## Trials of Speed:

*FIRST DAY, TUESDAY.*

FIRST TRIAL..... Premium $100.00

For horses that never beat 3.30; three in five; $60.00 to first, $30.00 to second $10.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $300.00

For horses that never beat 2.40; best three in five; $180.00 to first, $90.00 to second, $30.00 to third.

*SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY.*

FIRST TRIAL.....Premium $50.00

For four year olds; two in three; $30.00 to first, $15.00 to second, $5.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $150.00

For horses that never beat three minutes; three in five; $90.00 to first, $45.00 to second, $15.00 to third.

THIRD TRIAL.....Premium $400.00

For horses that never beat 2.34; three in five; $240.00 to first, $120.00 to second, $40.00 to third.

*THIRD DAY, THURSDAY.*

FIRST TRIAL.....Premium $200.00

For horses that never beat 2.50; three in five; $120.00 to first, $60.00 to second, $20.00 to third.

SECOND TRIAL.....Premium $50.00

For all horses owned on the Peninsula without record; go to road wagons; owners or amateurs to drive; $30.00 to first, $15.00 to second, $5.00 to third.

Five or more horses to enter; three to start. A horse distancing the field will only be entitled to first Premium. Should two or more horses be left in the same race, they are to contend for Second Premium.

Entrance money of horses proven ineligible will be forfeited to the Association.

Heats may be trotted alternately.

The above Trials of Speed to be governed by the Rules of the National association.

Entrance to close September 12th.

Entrance fee ten per cent. of Premium; one-half payable at the time of entree, the other before starting.

All entries must be sealed, marked Entry, and addressed to the Secretary of the Executive Committee:

WM. H. STEWART,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Persons who are requested to serve on committees will greatly oblige by notifying the secretary of their acceptance.

☞ Special trains on the Kent Co. R. R. will be run during the continuance of the Fair.

☞ For Premium Lists or further information, address

WM. H. STEWART,
*Secretary Executive Committee,*
aug16-5t. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

**Talbot County Agricultural Society,**

HAMBLETON PARK,

NEAR EASTON,

*September 10, 11, 12, 1879.*

## Trials of Speed!

*FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. 1 $50 for 3 min. class | $30 | $15 | $ 5 |
| No. 2 $60 for 2.40 class | $35 | $15 | $10 |

*SECOND DAY, THURSDAY.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. 3 $40 for 3.30 class | $25 | $10 | $ 5 |
| No. 4 $60 for 2.50 class | $35 | $15 | $10 |

*THIRD DAY, FRIDAY.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. 5. $30 for 4 yr olds & under | $15 | $10 | $ 5 |
| No. 6. $100 free for all | $60 | $25 | $15 |

CONDITIONS:—Mile heats, best three in five. National rules. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse, must be remitted with entry. Four to enter and three to start. Entries closed Tuesday, Sept. 2, at two o'clock p. m., and should be addressed to ROBERT HOUGH, Easton, Md.

ROB'T HOUGH, Chm'n,
JOHN K. CAULK,
CHAS. H. BOWDLE,
ag16-3t. Comm. on Track.

# PROPOSALS

**For PRIVILEGES.**

PROPOSALS will be received until

MONDAY, SEPT. 1st,

for exclusive Privileges as follows, at

**The Kent County Agricultural Fair.**

1st.—The Eating, Ice-Cream and Confectionary Department.

2d.—Tobacco, Cigar, Soda and Mineral Water Stands.

3d.—Music.

4th.—Horse Pound.

☞ All proposals must be in writing and addressed the undersigned. No others will receive attention.

☞ Those desiring privileges not above named, must also apply by letter.

WM. H. STEWART, Sec'y,
al6-3t. Chestertown, Md.


### LIKE HIS DAD.

I hear his mother's chiding voice,
"How came your trousers torn?
And black as ink, sir, is that shirt
You put on clean this morn.

"Your feet are wet, too, I declare;
You're muddy to your knees;
It is too bad; you only care
Your mother, sir, to tease.

"And those nice shoes, your Sunday best,
That but three times you've worn,
Are scratched and scraped and all run down,
The heel of one is gone.

"Your hair is twisted in a snarl,
And just look at that hand!
It looks as though 'twere never washed—
How dare you say 'tis tanned?

"You've been a fishing, sir, I guess—
What! been to see the match?
You'll have a fit of sickness, sir;
A pretty cold you'll catch."

And thus she talks for half an hour,
And only stops to say:
"Your father'll hear of you this night;
I wonder what he'll say?"

My friends in complimentary way
Declare to me they see
A close resemblance—very marked—
Between the boy and me.

But nothing that they see in him
In either form or face
Bespeak my son as do his pranks—
In these my own I trace.

And why should I at tattered clothes
Or dirty ones repine?
In him I live my youth again—
God bless the boy! he's mine!

### Some Things Southern.

To attempt to merely outline the peculiarities of Southern life, as contrasted with the manners and customs of the people of our section, would require the compass of a volume; but a glance at some salient points which arrest the attention of even a superficial observer from England, may be of interest. The South, which still remains an agricultural section, has few considerable cities. It has no great centres of social life, like Boston and Philadelphia, whose suburbs form a link between the cities and the remoter country. Southern cities are semi-rural. A Bostonian would have to go to Brooklyn or Cambridge to find a garden city such as exists within the very heart of New Orleans.

The vast tracks of land embraced in the plantations of the South necessitate for masters and overseers the use of saddle horses to an extent unknown in our country of small farms. In the South, as beyond the Mississippi, good horsemanship is universal. The sons of the planters are almost invariably superior riders, and their good taste is shown by their fine "mounts." The southern cavalry of the civil war owed its excellence to the familiarity of the men with horsemanship. The gift of riding gracefully seems the birthright of every Southern boy. Even Sambo, ever the unconscious, living parody of the white man, has his mule.—What Bucephalus was to Alexander, what Rosinante was to Don Quixote, is the mule to his dusky master. On Sundays the mule, freed from plow or wagon, conveys the colored brother on his round of visits.

The athletic, out-door life of Southern youth (happily New England boys are no longer to be reproached with a distaste for manly sports), and their freedom in childhood from over-much study, are shown by their erect carriage and exemption from those optical disabilities which place the eye-glass astride the nose of so many young New Englanders.

A feature of Southern character is the reverence in which the clergy are held. The respect shown to ministers of every denomination reminds one of the traditions of early, ecclesiastical New England, when the minister was far more a power in the community than he is today. The proportion of young men in the Southern churches is greater than is the case in the North. To have the reputation of an infidel or an atheist in the South carries with it the penalty of social isolation. New England liberalism is looked upon with suspicion, and the Concord "school of philosophy" would command no attendance in any Southern State. The free lovers, who hold their debates and lectures so publicly in New England, would find their necks in immediate danger in any town from Virginia to Texas. The Southern mind is easily exasperated by the manifestation of such forms of "liberal opinion." In every Southern community female honor is guarded by a public sentiment as inexorable to offenders as the laws of Draco. All through the South ladies ride over the loneliest roads without fear of insult. The "tramp," that hideous production of our civilization, is almost unknown in the South. In Southern cities ladies can walk the streets unmolested by well-dressed scoundrels. Every white man in the community considers himself the protector of every lady. The tone of public sentiment in this regard is so healthy that woman in the South has a freedom recalling the chivalric days of old. A certain sort of men who haunt the streets of Northern cities would have short shrift in Savannah, Vicksburg or New Orleans.

The Southern man or woman, not being given over to newspapers, magazines and books, has retained what is, in many of our communities, a lost art—that of conversation. One of the marks of good breeding in the South is the ability to converse well. Conversation is cultivated as a fine art. Almost everybody talks and talks well. The conversational vocabulary of Southerners is well stored with good English words. There is a certain old-fashioned way of pronouncing many words, due to the fact that conversation, and not books, gives the law to pronunciation. Here at the North we have been imposed upon by a succession of dictionary makers, whose theories have been accepted as binding laws. In our schools the children study the forepages of the dictionaries, wherein by means of dots, dashes and other devices of typography, the various sounds, (with many hypercritical and intractable distinctions) supposed to make up English speech, are presented to the bewildered mind. In the South many pronunciations seem laughably old-fashioned and quaint to a Northerner. "Jeems" for James, "clark" for clerk, "gynrl" for girl, "rigiment" for regiment, etc., will do for samples. Sometimes words are oddly accented; for example, "Fanatic" with the stress laid on the first syllable; "temperament" with the accent on the second, etc. A Southern young man does not get to be "twenty-one," but "one and twenty." "I reckon" stands for the New England "I guess."

At the Southern bar and in the legislative hall a good deal of attention is paid to oratory. Rhetoric is studied. The Southern orator is apt to soar into the realms of highfalutin. In Kentucky every other man is able to talk one to death. At the Baltimore bar mere oratory is getting out of date, although "Eastern Shore" lawyers often give the city lawyers a treat in the way of bombastic English.

Contrary to Northern opinion, the South is not given over to whiskey. There is less drinking in many Southern cities in proportion to the population than in Boston. The wearers of the blue ribbon are many.

Among the negroes there is a noticeable absence of that jollity and gaiety attributed to them by the novels and tales of *ante-bellum* days. Sambo has "hung up de fiddle and de bow" and "jined de church." The pious negroes are as firmly opposed to worldly amusements, such as dancing and fiddling, as ever were the Puritans. The war, say observing Southernors, took all the fun out of the colored people.

The South, though not elysium, nor even a faint reproduction of paradise, has many points of social excellence. The sense of "honah," although often overstrained, has made intercourse between man and man in the South something delightful. There is a mutual deference, a quiet courtesy of manner, and an absence of brusqueness, even in business formalities, which impresses the observer from the North. Life South has more outward finish and more inward repose than with us.—*Boston Herald.*

### My Darling's Blind.

A lady entered a car on the Oakland road one day the past week leading a little girl, perhaps four years old. The mother sat down and lifted the little one to the seat beside her. The child was nibbling at a bit of cake of sugar, now and then turning her face, full of childish love, up to her mother, and murmuring some almost unintelligible words of affection.

Opposite to mother and child sat another younger lady, who often smelled a fresh rose which she held. The innocent little one before her attracted her attention, and the natural kindness of the sympathetic woman heart prompted her to at once offer the fragrant flower to the little budding lilly opposite. So she leaned a bit forward and spoke:

"Baby want the posey?"

But the child seemed not to hear. Perhaps it was the noise of the moving car that prevented. Then she spoke a little louder and held the flower forward temptingly:

"Baby may have the posey."

The mother heard, for she looked toward the other lady and smiled—and O, such a look of heartfelt gratitude, of motherly love, yet heavily saddened with such an expressive tinge of sorrow as is seldom seen. And still the lady of the rose pressed upon the little one acceptance of the flower.

"Baby, take the rose," holding it almost to the child's hands. And now it seemed she was heard, for the blue eyes turned full upon her would-be patron, and then in a moment she strangely drew back and turned her eyes appealingly toward her mother's face. The lady with the flower showed her bewilderment in her look, while a pained expression flitted across the face of the mother, who leaned forward and whispered a word:

"My darling is blind!"

Then the whole sunless, darkened life of the fair little being—fair as the flower which had been offered to her—came up before the mind. All beauty shut out from her forever! For her no foliage-strewn, flower-studded scene to follow the bleakness of winter. No looking with awe into the mysterious depths of the night sky, sparkling with glittering, twinkling star gems, for over those blue eyes the Creator, in the mystery of his designs, had hung the impenetrable veil. No expectant gaze toward the mother's face for the gentlest smile that ever soothes a childish trouble; only the blind passage of the little hand over and over those features for one moment's sight of which that growing little one will often and often offer years of existence. For her the birds will sing, but the loveliness of form and feather are not. For her, while the babbling stream may make mysterious music, its dimpled waves and winding reaches and verdant banks do not exist.

How bitterly vivid all this, as the lady opened the little hand and shut within it the thornless stem of the rose now bearing a tear on its petals.

And there were other swimming eyes in the car.

### A FISHING HOG.

An account of a remarkable incident comes from Aurora, Ind. A few days ago, as a trio of young men, one a son of a prominent citizen of the city, were fishing for bass in Hogan Creek, near Aurora, they were disturbed by a splash in the water, as of some animal jumping into the stream. Looking in the direction, they say a large black hog, which had evidently come down from among the roaming lot of porkers which make life a burden in and around the town, swimming rapidly toward the centre of the pool, which was about 100 feet wide and 8 feet deep. At about the centre the animal disappeared, remaining under the water for a considerable time, and on reappearing was seen to have in his mouth a live bass about eight inches long, with which he swam ashore, and proceeded to eat with the avidity and relish peculiar to his species. After having swallowed the last vistage, with a grunt the animal again betook himself to the water, and again dived to the bottom. Coming up with a snort, he made again for the shore with another fish, which he dispatched as quickly as before. This was repeated a third time, and on the fourth trip the animal secured a small turtle, which it also carried ashore, and after some difficulty managed to dispatch, breaking the shell with its strong teeth, after which it ambled off, satisfied with its fishing experiences of the day.

AN editor being asked, 'Do hogs pay?' says a great many do not. They take the paper several years and then have the postmaster send it back marked refused.

### CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

A recent writer in the *Country Gentleman* gives the following cure for hydrophobia which we publish for our readers' benefit: The time between the biting of an animal by a mad dog and showing signs of hydrophobia is not less than nine days, but may be nine months. After the animal has become rabid, a bite or scratch with the teeth upon a person, or slobber coming in contact with a sore or raw place, would produce hydrophobia just as soon as though he had been bitten by a mad dog. Hydrophobia can be prevented, and I will give what I know to be an infallible remedy. A dose for a horse or cow should be about four times as great as for a person. It is not too late to give the medicine before the spasms come on. The first dose for a person is one and a half ounces of elecampane root, bruised, put in a pint of new milk, reduced to one-half by boiling, then take all at one dose in the morning, fasting until afternoon, or at least a very light diet after several hours have elapsed. The second dose the same as the first, except take two ounces of the root; third dose same as last to be taken every other day. Three doses is all that is needed, and there need be no fear. This I know from my own experience, and I know of a number of other cases where it has been entirely successful. This is no guess work. Those persons I allude to were bitten by rabid dogs, and were penned up to see if they would go mad. This remedy has been used in and about Philadelphia for forty years and longer, with great success, and is known as the Goodman remedy. I am acquainted with a physician who told me he knew of its use for more than thirty years, but never knew of a case that failed where it was properly administered. Among other cases which he mentioned was one where a number of cows had been bitten by a mad dog. To half of this number they administered this remedy, to the other half not. The latter all died of hydrophobia, while those that took the elecampane and milk showed no signs of that disease.

### Skimming Milk by Machinery.

Very few persons have imagined that cream could be separated from milk by machinery. The machine has been devised and is said to be a success.

At Detroit there is a heard of sixty Jersey cows. From this heard about five hundred pounds of milk are taken each morning, and the same quantity at night. Since the separating machine or cream manufacturer has been in operation there, Mr. Burnett has divided a milking into two parts, as equally as may be, and subjected one part to the new, and the other to the old process of cream separation, thus two hundred and fifty pounds of a milking are run through the machine, and two hundred and fifty pounds set in pans, and so far the result has been in favor of the machine, for in the latter every particle of cream is separated from the milk, while in the old fashioned way it is impossible to skim all off. The milk as it comes from the cows is mixed in cans. No cooling process is necessary when it is to be used in the machine, although Mr. Burnett allows it to stand in the cans a short time, and the cans in water to remove the animal heat. Every particle of the cream from a morning's milking may be separated, packed in glass jars for shipment or made ready for churning by the middle of the forenoon of the same day; and Mr. Burnett exhibited before the Newtown Jersey club during the past week cream and butter made within three hours after milking.

### About Cooks.

The worst thing about cooks is that you have no redress from their injuries. A gentleman residing in the country, but whose business is in town, had the burden of housekeeping recently thrown upon his shoulders in consequence of his wife's temporary absence at Cape May. To his surprise his cook asked him every morning to bring bread from town.

"Why don't you bake bread?" inquired the gentleman.

"I do, but I can't bake it fast enough—they eat so much," said the cook.

So every evening this prominent citizen might have been seen going to the depot with a large basket of bread on his arm. It seemed singular that so much more bread than usual was needed, when half his family were away. But one morning he looked out of the window and saw two tramps sitting on the grass eating. The next day he looked out and saw three tramps, and the third morning two more. He was a charitable man, but the idea of lugging bread thirty miles in the heat of the day to feed tramps was a little too much for his benevolence. So he stepped down to the kitchen and remonstrated with the cook.

"Indeed," said she, "I'm not going to bake bread for tramps, but I like to see them come round—it makes it lively."

I was away for a day or two, and when I got home found that my cook had chopped up a tub and a cupboard door and burned them up. When I remonstrated with her, she said "a hoop came off the tub, and she knocked down the door, and she hated to see the house clustered up." All I could do was to pay her her wages and send her off. This girl was always getting love-letters. I only hope she will marry some one of the writers of these love-letters, and chop up his tubs.

THE following is given as a Louisville turfman's remark to the clergyman who told him that he must prepare to die in a few hours: "Well, when I'm dead and you're dead, and I'm an angel and you're an angel, and I've got wings and you've got wings, I'll bet you $10 I can outfly you."

THE boy who thinks himself killed if asked to saw a stick of wood at home, will go over to Johnny Bragg's house, and not only saw all the wood he can lay his hands on, but split it and pile it up in the bargain, and come home and tell what a "good time" he has had.

A CHEAP AMUSEMENT.—Soak a sheet of paper in whiskey and let the flys get it. In ten minutes you can pick any one of them up by the hind legs, and their wise look will astonish you.—*Free Press.*

JOSH BILLINGS thinks that "any man who can swap horses or ketch fish and not lie about it, is just about as pius as men ever git to be in this world."

### RIGHTS IN THE ROAD.

A recent judicial discussion in another State presents in a plain and simple manner the common law of the highway, and its points will be read with interest by those who use roads—and they are all the people—but who are not familiar with the law defining the rights of those who own land that bounds the road, and of travelers. The decision to which we refer says that if a farm is bound by, on or upon a road it usually extends to the middle of the roadway. The farmer owns the soil of half the road, and may use the grass, trees, stones, gravel, sand or anything of value to him, either on the land or beneath the surface, subject only to the superior rights of the public to travel over the road, and that of the highway supervisor to use such materials for the repair of the road; and these materials he may cart away and use elsewhere on the road. No other man has a right to feed his cattle there, or cut the grass or trees, much less deposit his wood, old carts, or other things thereon. The owner of a drove of cattle which stops to feed in front of your land, or a drove of pigs which root up the soil, is responsible to you at law, as much as if they did the same thing within the fence. No children have a right to pick up the apples under your trees, although the same stand wholly outside your fence. No private person has a right to cut or lop off the limbs of your trees in order to move his old barn or other buildings along the highway, and no traveler can hitch his horse to your trees in the sidewalk without being liable, if he gnaws the bark or otherwise injures them. If your well stands partly on your land and partly on the outside of the fence, no neighbor can use it except by your permission. Nay more, no man has a right to stand in front of your land and insult you with abusive language without being liable to you for trespassing on your land. He has a right to pass and repass in an orderly and becoming manner; a right to use the road, but not to abuse it. But notwithstanding the farmer owns the soil of the road, even he cannot use it for any purpose which interferes with the use of it by the public for travel. He cannot put his pig-pen, wagons, wood or other things there, if the supervisor orders them away as obstructing public travel. If he leaves such things outside his fence, and within the limits of the highway as actually laid out, though some distance from his traveled path, and a traveler runs into them in the night and is injured, the owner is not only liable to him for private damages, but may also be indicted and fined for obstructing a public way. And if he has a fence or wall along the highway he must place it on his own land, and not half on road, as in case of division of fences between neighbors. But as he owns the soil, if the road is discontinued, or located elsewhere, the land reverts to him, and he may enclose it to the centre and use it as part of his farm.—*St. Michaels Comet.*

### The Boss American.

The civil war has not yet wiped out patriotism from the American heart. It may lie slumbering and unseen upon our own shores, but when we strike abroad the fitful spark is breathed into fiery existence that frightens as it shines. A typical wild eagle of this sort was recently met with. Among a party of young American tourists on the Continent was one who would have proved chief Sachem of the doubting Thomases of the Innocents Abroad; he was so thoroughly patriotic that he could see no excellence in anything in the Old World as compared with his own country. Mountains, waterfalls, churches, monuments, scenery and all other objects of interest were inferior to what the United States could show. His companions became somewhat tired of his overweening boastfulness, and determined to give him one startling novelty at any rate, and witness the fall of his boasting greatness. They spent last winter in Rome, and one night on a drinking bout they got the enthusiastic young Yankee under the table, but kept sober themselves. He got gloriously drunk, intoxication kissed his eyelids down in sleep, and they carefully carried him into the catacombs, laid him carefully down, with a candle within reach, and retiring a short distance out of sight to wait for developments. After a while their friend roused up, having slept off the first drunken stupor, and, in a state of some astonishment, began endeavoring to locate himself, at the same time muttering: "Well—hic—this's little strange. Wonder—hic—where I am, anyway?"

He got out his match, lighted his candle and began to study his surroundings. On each side were shelves piled with grinning skulls, and niches filled with skeletons, while all about were piled legs, arms, ribs and vertebræ—a ghastly array and altogether new to him. He nodded to the skulls on one side with a drunken "How de do—hic?" and on the other with "How d'ye feel—hic—anyway?" took a look at his watch, and once more at his surroundings, got on his feet, took off his hat, and, holding it above his head, shricked, gleefully and proudly: "'S all right; 's—hic—all right; morning of the resurrection, by —! hic. First man on the ground—'rah for the United States!—'alers ahead!"—*Wash. Capital.*

BAYARD TAYLOR whilst traveling southward in Germany one day last summer observed on stepping off the train, the Princess Bismark. She beckoned to him, and after a few polite remarks informed him that her husband was on the train and was at that moment reading a novel entitled "Joseph and his Friends." She had no doubt that he would be pleased to receive a visit from the author. Mr. Taylor accordingly entered the chancellor's car, and after cordial greetings sat down beside the Prince. "I was just reading your novel for the second time," said the great German, and I like it more and more. But there is one serious mistake in it. You let your villians escape far too easily. That is not poetic justice, nor any kind of justice, in my opinion." Mr. Taylor couldn't help thinking, he said, that this criticism was profoundly characteristic of Bismark.

A BIG DOG at a Philad