msa_sc2901_scm1624-0427 ©Maryland State Archives

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, FEBRUARY 21, 1880. No. 42.

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.

FREDERICK STALFORT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of New and Second Hand
CARRIAGES,
JAGGERS. PHAETONS

TOP and NO-TOP BUGGIES, EXPRESS WAGONS, SLEIGHS and HARNESS,
No. 68 EUTAW ST., bet. Pratt & Camden, and 31 S. LIBERTY ST., between Lombard and German Sts.
fe14y.

HUGH SISSON & SONS,
IMPORTERS, DEALERS and MANUFACTURERS OF
MARBLE and STATUARY MONUMENTS,
Tombs, Cemetery Curbing,
MANTELS, TILE, FURNITURE SLABS and COUNTERS.
Salesroom—140 West Baltimore Street, *Rinehart Building.*
Steam Marble Works & Yard—Cor. North and Monument Streets.
☞ *Drawings and Estimates furnished.* fe14y.

W. P. PATTERSON,
178 W. PRATT ST.,
Next to MALTBY HOUSE, Baltimore,
DEALER IN
MUZZLE and BREECH LOADING GUNS,
RIFLES, PISTOLS, AMMUNITION, GLASS BALLS, AND GLASS BALL TRAPS.
FISHING TACKLE of every description
Will furnish the above at lowest rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Give me a trial. feb7-y.

GEO. BIAYS,
(*Successor to Jas. Foy*)
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
FISHING TACKLE
And HARDWARE STORE,
64 S. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
Everything in Fishing and Oyster line; Powder and Shot, and a complete assortment of General Hardware. fe7-y.

Country Merchants and Business Men
When you visit BALTIMORE LOOK FOR
Reilly's Restaurant,
COR. CALVERT AND PRATT STS.,
For FIRST CLASS MEALS at all hours
☞ Bar stocked with best Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, &c. fe14y.

PILES, Fistula and Fissure!
DR. W. KING SMITH,
Office and residence: 77 N. Eutaw St., *BALTIMORE, MD.*
Cures PILES, FISTULA and FISSURE and all diseases of the rectum without knife, ligature, or nitrate acid, and *guarantees a cure in every case.*
The Dr.'s house is large and commodious, and is prepared to take patients from a distance and treat them, where they can have the comforts of a home while under treatment, and at moderate rates. ☞ The Dr.'s wife will always be present to relieve the embarrassment of lady patients.
Refers to those who have been cured. Hon. W. T. Markland, 346 Eutaw Place; Rev. S. Shannon, Pastor Col. Av. M. E. C. Hon. Barnes Compton, State Treasurer; Wm. S. M. Beal, Barry st., Baltimore; Geo. P. Peterson, Comm. Merchant, Hon. John T. Bond, Calvert co., Md., Mr. J. Brook Bond, " " " and hundreds of others in Baltimore.
☞ Office hours 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. feb7-y

ADAMS' SHIRT HOUSE
234 W. Balt. St., 3d door from Charles.
ADAMS MODEL SHIRT TRADE MARK.
6 FOR $9. 6 FOR $9.
READY MADE SPECIALTIES:
Our Wamsutta Unfinished Shirt..... 90c.
" B. Laundried Shirt..... $1.00
" B. Night Shirt..... 1.00
☞ *Work First Class. Fit Guaranteed.* feb7-y.

ESTABLISHED 1855.
Building Materials IN EVERY VARIETY
DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, HARDWARE, W. GLASS.
W. PINE & WALNUT MANTELS,
GEORGE O. STEVENS,
No. 49 Light Street,
BALTIMORE.
GEO. O. STEVENS
SEND FOR PRICES.
"PURE CIDER VINEGAR" for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

To the Ladies
—OF—
CHESTERTOWN AND VICINITY.
MRS. C. SLINGERLAND,
WILL OPEN HER
DRESS MAKING STORE
on High St., (Bacchus' Corner, nearly opposite the Post Office,) Jan. 22d, and invites the Ladies to call. I shall be prepared to receive orders for the finest costumes or the plainest house dress. Shall keep the best help. Work done on short notice and neatly executed. A perfect fit guaranteed.
I shall keep constantly on hand Ladies' and Children's READY-MADE CLOTHING and DRESS TRIMMINGS.
Also, a full line of choice Samples of DRESS GOODS, Elegant Fringes and Passementeries, from the best houses in New York. Orders promptly attended to by a competent person.
N. B.—Work done artistically at Chestertown prices.
MRS. C. SLINGERLAND.

WANTED—A Dress Maker. Please call from 1 to 4 P. M., at my residence on Cannon St., opposite Queen. jan17.

TO THE LADIES.
Mrs. E. N. Melvin,
ADJOINING LOUIS K. STAM'S,
Has now in store a BEAUTIFUL LINE OF GOODS specially for the Ladies. She invites the attention of all in want of
Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars, and CUFFS, to her newest and prettiest styles, and low prices.
Childrens' Dresses & Underclothing
Ready-made and made to order.
HAMBURG EDGINGS a Specialty.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS, the best in use, constantly on hand,
Pictures, Picture Frames, Oil Chromos, Mottoes,
in great variety and very beautiful.
Also, ZEPHYRS and CARDBOARD, and numerous other articles that you may see by calling.
All goods bought low and sold at small profits. Come and see.
MRS. E. N. MELVIN,
jan3. Opposite the Bank.

LADIES'
SHOE STORE
IN CHESTERTOWN
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
MRS. KATE GILL respectfully announces that she has made arrangements to keep in stock a general assortment of
LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S
SHOES,
OF DIFFERENT GRADES,
to which she invites the attention of all. She will give special attention to FINE WORK, including the latest and most desirable styles for Ladies' wear.
Parents are requested to call and see her excellent styles for Misses, Youth's and Children.
She will also keep, as heretofore, a general line of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, and hopes by fair dealing and low prices to merit and receive the continued favor and patronage of the public.
MRS. KATE GILL.
Jan. 31, 1880—tf.

A CARD.
To the Business Men & Legal Profession of Chestertown:
HAVING been reappointed CONSTABLE by lawful authority for my 3rd term for Queen Anne's county and given good and sufficient bond for the faithful discharge of all the duties of the said office, I solicit a share of the business of Chestertown.
I promise to give my undivided attention to all business intrusted to me, and make prompt returns of all moneys collected by me. I will solicit for a reasonable commission or bring suit according to law as instructed.
M. C. CASEY, Constable,
CRUMPTON, Q. A. CO., MD.
REFERENCES.
W. N. E. Wickes, Esq., Chestertown.
Messrs. Harrison & Bro., Crumpton.
Dr. F. N. Sheppard, " "
Dr. W. G. Wallis, " " ja31y.

IMPORTANT!
$1,000 Secured for $8!
THE U. B. AID SOCIETY of Pennsylvania, chartered by the Legislature is one of the best institutions of the kind in the country, and as *kind* has many advantages over what are known as simple "Life Ins. Companies."
This Society is upon the following plan: The payment of $8 on application; $5 annually for four years; and thereafter $2 annually during life, with pro rata mortality assessments at the death of each member of his class, according to age, will entitle the member to $1,000, to be paid to his heirs or assigns at his death.
The undersigned is authorised to receive memberships, and will take pleasure in explaining the working of the institution, and will show its great advantages over anything of the kind.
Pamphlets on application
WM. H. DUDLEY,
jan10. *Leach's Station.*

SURVEYING.
THE undersigned offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Special attention given to laying out and dividing land and drawing plots. Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, Chestertown, Md. will be promptly attended to. May be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons.
Or address COMEGY BROWN,
pr13. Chestertown, Md

METHODIST HYMNALS.
A FINE selection, in various styles of bindings, can be found at the Drug Store of M. A. TOULSON,
jan24. Chestertown.

NOTICE.
We have just received a large stock of METHODIST HYMNALS, ranging in price from 50c. to $3. Call at STAM'S BOOK STORE and examine. j10.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!
Finest assortment in town, cheap at L. K. STAM'S.
jan24.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
I will sell at KENNEDYVILLE, on
SATURDAY, Feb. 21, 1880
commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., my ENTIRE STOCK of
STORE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS
My stock consists of a general variety of NOTIONS, Hardware, Hats & Caps, DRY GOODS and GROCERIES,
1 set large Fairbanks' Platform Scales,
1 Iron Fire-proof Safe.
☞ Parties will do well to attend, as all classes of goods have advanced in price.

My Household Goods
consist of Marble-top Stand, Chairs, Tables, Lounges, Looking Glasses, 1 Excelsior No. 8 Cook Stove, 4 Coal Stoves, and 1 PIANO. Also, 1 BUGGY WAGON.
As I intend to go West all must be sold.
The auction will continue until everything is closed out.
TERMS:—Credit of six months on all sums over $20, with approved bankable paper. No goods to be taken away until the terms are complied with.
☞ No further notice to be given.
fe14-2t. R. J. LANK, AGENT.

PUBLIC SALE of STOCK
IN CHESTERTOWN.
The undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Market House in Chestertown
SATURDAY, Feb. 28, 1880,
at 2 o'clock P. M.,
THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

1 Gray Horse,
1 Brown Mare, in foal;
1 Very Superior Four-year old Colt, brown;
1 Fine Yoke of Oxen.
TERMS OF SALE:—Note with approved security at seven months.
MARY E. THOMPSON,
By JAMES A. PEARCE, Att'y.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
Feb. 7—ts*

Freighting.
THE undersigned has made special arrangements for receiving and caring for goods in Baltimore. Receiving every Wednesday and Thursday at the foot of Commerce St.; an agent will attend when the boats are away.
FREIGHT on all Grains 4c. per bushel by weight.
GOODS, &c., PURCHASED at wholesale prices when the cash is advanced.—*Not responsible for orders when the money does not accompany them.*
Contractors, and others, buying in Baltimore, would save money to consult us.

FOR SALE:
20,000 Bushels Fresh Burnt SHELL LIME,
ready for delivery any where on Chester River or its tributaries, where there is a depth of five feet of water.
Personal and strict attention given to all orders. Thankful for past favors.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
fe7-tf. CHESTERTOWN.

READ!
AND REMEMBER!
That you can buy Goods as Cheap at
J. A. PERKINS'
AS ANY PLACE IN TOWN.
See our prices:

Yellow Sugars	from 7 to 9c.
White "	" 11 to 12½.
Coffee	" 12½ to 22.
Teas	" 50 to 80c.

FLOUR

By the Barrel	$6.25 to $9.50
" Bag	80 to $1.30
" Pound	2½ to 6c.
BUCKWHEAT, by the bag	$1.00
TOBACCO	45c. to $1.00
Home-made Mince Meat	12½c.
" " Sausage	12c.
Crackers	10 to 15c.
CIGARS—the best in town	2 for 5c.

We keep on hand at all times a stock of first-class VEGETABLES and MEATS.
Any patronage thankfully received.—Give us a call and see if we do not do business conscientiously.
J. A. PERKINS,
Opposite the new M. E. Church.
Country Produce wanted. jan10.

Citizens of the FIRST DISTRICT
LOOK AND LEARN
WHERE YOU CAN HAVE YOUR WANTS SATISFIED!!
AT
THE NEW STORE
OF
WALTER S. HARPER,
MASSEY'S, Kent Co., Md.,
Where a full Stock of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS and SHOES,
and everything that should be kept in a First Class Store are sold at prices to suit the times. Do not fail to examine our stock before purchasing, for it is the pennies saved that make the dollars.
☞ If you want a FINE CIGAR or a choice brand of CHEWING TOBACCO do not fail to come to head-quarters, at
WALTER S. HARPER'S,
MASSEY'S, KENT CO., MD.
Dec. 13—3m.

STATIONERY,
WRITING PAPER, ENVELOPES, Fancy Box Paper, Pens, Ink, Blotters, and all necessary Writing material, may be found at STAM'S
Jan. 10. 1880. DRUG STORE.

JUST THE SAME.

The girls are planning to get a beau—
They dress for party, ball and show,
And the old folks tell us it wasn't so
When they were young and used to go!
But the difference is really no more or less
Than a little change in the style of dress;
And human nature itself, you see,
Is just the same as it used to be!

After the verses and prayers are said,
The old folks light the boys to bed,
And they lie as still as though they were dead,
Till daddy goes off to his dreams instead;
Then down the back stairs—so sly and slow,
With their boots in their hands—away they go,
And the old man laughs in the morning to see
It's just the same as it used to be!

The good old maids are waiting yet;
Over love affairs they froth and fret—
Of girls they never saw such a set—
Every one is a silly coquette;
But if backward something like forty years,
They would carry their meddlesome eyes and ears,
In flirts and freaks of their own, they'd see
It's just the same as it used to be!

Of course, to the aged 'tis right to hold
The years they were happy—the best that rolled—
But the truth is plain and ought to be told,
That the world grows better in growing old;
And only love in its show and flame
Is ever changing and yet the same—
Breaks of fashion and change, you see,
But it's just the same as it used to be!

Gems of Thought.

Robert Ingersoll, one of the most objectionable of men in his discourses on religion, has a great amount of poetry in his composition, and utters gems of thought that are as beautiful as any that were ever spoken. Here are a few from recent lectures:

And then, do you know, I like to think that love is eternal; that if you really love the woman, for her sake, you will love her no matter what she may do; that if she really loves you for your sake, the same; that love does not look at alterations through the wrinkles of time, thro' the masks of years—if you really love her, you will always see the face you loved and won. And I like to think of it. If a man loves a woman, she does not ever grow old to him, and the woman who really loves a man does not see that he grows old. He is not discrepit to her. He is not tremulous. He is not old. He is not bowed. She always sees the same gallant fellow that won her hand and heart. I like to think of it in that way, and as Shakespeare says, "Let time reach with his sickle as far as ever he can; although he can reach ruddy cheeks and ripe lips and flashing eyes, he cannot quite reach love."

I like to think of it. We will go down the hill of life together, and enter the shadow one with the other, and as we go down we may hear the ripple of the laughter of our grandchildren, and the birds, and spring and youth, and love will sing once more upon the leafless branches of the tree of age. I love to think of it in that way—absolute equals, happy and free, all our own.

The Feminine Mouth.

A person who has made the feminine mouth the subject of much study, volunteers his conclusions to males with sweethearts. They are as follows: If her mouth is very small there is not much mind, but overmuch shallow sentiment. If she has a very large mouth she will possess a good brain, but the trouble is in kissing it. Large mouths put a man to an artistic test; he will be driven to his wits' end whether to begin at one corner and conclude on the other, or to make a heroic dash at the middle and endeavor to reach both corners. But if you are a kissing artist it can be covered nicely enough. If your sweetheart has a coarsely-formed mouth she will be sensual and full of strong, coarse points of character, and will raise a row in the family. If she has a delicately-formed mouth, with rounded lips and of a velvety color, she will have much sensibility and perfection of character, but not astonish by her brilliancy of conception or execution. It is a good mouth because it is kissable and submissive. Shun blue-lipped or thin-lipped women; they will bore you to death with literature or women's rights and theorize while you want your dinner.

How a Beautiful Hymn was Written.

There is an interesting incident mentioned in the life of Charles Wesley, and which led to the writing of one of his very sweet hymns.

One day Mr. Wesley was sitting by an open window, looking out over the beautiful fields in summer time. Presently a little bird flitting about in the sunshine attracted his attention. Just then a hawk came sweeping down toward the little bird. The poor thing, very much frightened, was darting here and there, trying to find some place of refuge. In the bright, sunny air, in the leafy trees, or the green fields, there was no hiding place from the fierce grasp of the hawk. But, seeing the open window, and the man sitting by it, the bird flew in its terror toward it, and with a beating heart and quivering wing, found refuge in Mr. Wesley's bosom. He sheltered it from the threatening danger, and saved it from a cruel death. Mr. Wesley was at the time suffering from severe trials, and was feeling the need of a refuge in his own time of trouble, as much as the trembling little bird did that nestled in his bosom. He took up his pen and wrote the hymn:

"Jesus, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the waves of trouble roll,
While the tempest still is high."

KEEP THE BODY ERECT.—A erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than most people imagine. Crooked bodily positions, if maintained any length of time, are always injurious, whether in sitting, standing or lying posture, whether sleeping or walking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach, or to one side, with the heels elevated on a level with the head, is not only in bad taste, but very detrimental to health. It cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest and enfeebles the functions of abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children become slightly humpbacked or severely round shouldered by sleeping with the head raised on a high pillow. When any person finds it is easier to sit or stand or walk or sleep in a crooked position than a straight one, such a person may be sure his muscular system is badly deranged, and the more careful he is to preserve a straight or upright position again, the better.

EARTH'S LONE CHILDREN.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A boy not over eleven years old, whose pinched face betrayed hunger, and whose clothing could scarcely be called by the name, dropped into a carpenter's shop on Grand River avenue the other day, and after much hesitation explained to the foreman:

"We want to get a grave-board for ma. She died last winter, and the graves are so thick that we can't hardly find hers no more. We went up last Sunday, and we come awful near not finding it. We thought we'd git a grave-board, so we wouldn't lose the grave. When we thought we'd lost it Jack he cried, and Bud she cried, and my chin trembled so I could hardly talk!"

"Where is your father?" asked the carpenter.

"Oh, he's home, but he never goes up there with us, and we shan't tell him about the board. I guess he hated ma, for he was home when he died, and he wouldn't buy no coffin nor nothing.—Sometimes when we are sittin' on the door-step talking about her, and Jack and Bud are cryin', and I'm rememberin' how she kissed us all afore she died, he says we'd better quit that or we'll get what's bad for us. But we sleep up stairs, and we talk and cry in the dark all we want to. How much will the board be?"

The carpenter selected something fit for the purpose, and asked:

"Who will put it up at the grave?"

"We'll take it up in our cart, replied the boy, "and I guess the grave-yard man will help us put it up."

"You wan't the name painted on don't you?"

"Yes, sir, we want the board white, and then we want you to paint on that that she was our ma, and that she was forty-one years old, and she's gone to Heaven, and that she was one of the best mothers ever was, and that we are going to be good all our lives and go up where she is when we die. How much will it cost, sir?"

"How much have you got?"

"Well," said the boy, as he brought out a little calico bag and emptied its contents on the bench, "Bud drawed the baby for the woman next door and earned twenty cents; Jack he weeded in the garden and earned forty cents, and he found five more in the road; I run of errands and made kites and fixed a boy's cart and helped carry some apples into a store, and I earned sixty-five cents. All that makes a hundred and thirty cents, sir, and pa don't know we've got it, cause we kept it hid in the ground under a stone."

"A grave-board will cost at least three dollars."

The lad looked from his little store of metal to the carpenter and back, realized how many weary weeks had passed since the first penny was earned and saved, and suddenly wailed out:

"Then we can't never, never buy one, and ma's grave will get lost."

But he left the shop with tears of gladness in his eyes, and when he returned yesterday little Bud and Jack were with him, and they had a cart. There was not only a head-board, but one for the grave as well, and painter and carpenter had done their work with full hearts and had done it well.

"Ain't they awful nice—nicer than rich folks have!" whispered the children as the boards were being placed on the cart; "won't the grave look nice, though and won't ma be glad!"

Ere this the mother's grave has been marked, when the night comes the three motherless ones will cuddle close together and whisper their gratitude that it cannot be lost to them even in the storms and drifts of winter.

True Stories About Animals.

"Do you know," said the spotted horse, who is considered a great philosopher by the rest of the menagerie, "that the groomiest hour is just before morning feed time?"

"Aye," replied the trick mule, "there's the rub."

The zebra said that "these remarks were too profound for animals that hadn't been thro' the entire curriculum."

The carrier pigeon "wandered if a steady course of that treatment would make homing birds of all of them?"

"Combing birds?" asked the Poland rooster, "there's no carrier pigeon in the menagerie can lay over me in that."

The Mexican dog said "he would like to see any man, from the lion tamer down, comb his hair with a steel curry comb."

"No," the elephant remarked, "they would have to follow the old recipe for cooking a hare; they would have to first catch the hair."

The buffalo said that "speaking of combs, it was his hornest opinion—"

"Hello," the elephant interrupted, "here comes the advertisement of the B. & M. land department. "Say," he added, "does John Bonnell know you're out of your frame?"

The buffalo asked him if the use of colluloid in the manufacture of billiard balls had affected the ivory trade enough to sour his temper?

But the tiger said the discussion had wandered from the subject and was growing too personal. "And besides," he added, licking his chops hungrily, as the keeper passed too close to his cage, "it was about breakfast time, and as he did not feel very well that morning, a little manna'd be about all he cared for," and then, as he made a pass at the wary keeper and missed him, he added that if he couldn't have it, about thirty-five pounds of rare beef would do.

And then the keeper passed around the usual refreshments and the menagerie soon ate itself to sleep.—*Hawkeye.*

A LAUGHABLE incident is related by the Lewiston (Me.) *Journal* of a jealous woman, who went into an auction room the other day, and saw (as she supposed) her husband, very familiarly sitting beside a young lady. Stepping up softly, she seized a head in each hand and pounded them together a number of times in great rage. Her surprise may be imagined when she found that the innocent stranger was not her "worser half." She apologized and passed on amid the laughter of the crowd.

A DEALER in musical instruments, says, in one of his advertisements, that drums, among other articles he has for sale, can't be "beat." Will he be kind enough to tell us what they are good for, then?

A ROMANTIC REUNION.

HOW MAN AND WIFE MET AFTER TWENTY YEARS' SEPARATION.

From the California Chronicle.

One of those strange episodes in human life which makes us sometimes wonder at "the eternal fitness of things," occurred last night at the Vallejo junction. The tide being low on the arrival of the Contra Costa passengers for Vallejo were compelled to make quite a descent from the wharf to the boat, and the ladies required the assistance of the gentlemen present. A Mr. G., a grain speculator, was doing the agreeable in this respect, and one of the last ladies to descend was overburdened with a few bundles, which he took charge of, and accompanied the lady to the cabin, where they sat and engaged in conversation. The subject finally turned upon the nativity of each, when it was found they were both from the same town in Kentucky. This fact made each more communicative, when he inquired her name, which was given as Mrs. G. Immediately the gentleman grew pale and excited, and asked:

"You had a daughter, did you not?"

"I did" she responded. "Pray, how did you know that?"

"Is that daughter living?"

"She is, and at present on a visit to friends at Vallejo, where I am going."

"Merciful heavens!" he gasped. "My child!"

"Sir," said the lady, rising; "what do you mean?"

"Mean?" he crazily replied. Mean? Why, I mean that that daughter is my own child and you are my wife!"

Almost overpowered at this confession she plied him with questions, to every one of which he returned a correct answer, when she was convinced that the man was really her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. It seems the twain were married at Paris, Ky., in 1858, and thirteen months afterward he went to Liverpool on business. The vessel on which he took passage was wrecked, and all on board were supposed to have perished. The news coming to the young wife's ears, she was utterly prostrated and was ordered to California by her physicians. Arriving here she took up her residence in Los Angelos. The husband was picked up from the wreck by a fishing smack and taken to some remote foreign port, where he was thrown upon a bed of sickness, which lasted some fifteen months. In the meantime he had written repeatedly to his wife, but received no answer. In his despair he concluded to risk a journey across the Atlantic. Feeble as he was he shipped before the mast on a sailing vessel, and in due time arrived in New York. From there he wrote three times to his wife, but received no answer. Almost frenzied at the thought that she might be dead, and being without funds and no friends, he "faced" his fare clear to Kentucky, and shortly after arrived at Paris. Inquiries throughout the town assured him that his wife had disappeared a year or so before, no one knew whither. Some said she had gone in search of her husband, others that she might be dead, and others that she had gone to California. He sought the old family physician, but he had left the town some time before. Mr. G. then went to work at Louisville and made enough to bring him to California a year after his arrival in Kentucky. He searched everywhere for his absent wife, but without success, and finally gave her up as dead, and she also had mourned for his death. Neither, however, had married again, and on board the Contra Costa was the first intimation either had that the other was in existence.

The now happy couple arrived here last night, and to the surprise of the friends of the lady she introduced her husband, from whom she had been separated twenty years. But imagine his unutterable joy when the mother led into the parlor a beautiful young lady, his own daughter, whom he had not seen since she was a babe. Father, mother and child removed to San Francisco, where Mr. G., who is now a comparatively wealthy man, has his business, and where they will hereafter reside.

PROTECTION AGAINST RUSTING.—For farm implements of all kinds having metal surfaces exposed, for knives and fork, and other household apparatus indeed for all metals likely to be injured by oxidation or "rusting," we know of no simpler, more effective application than that furnished to the *American Agriculturalist* by the late Prof. Olmstead, author of *Olmstead's Natural Philosophy*, etc. He used it on air pumps, telescopes, and various other apparatus. Take any quantity of good lard, and to every half pound or so, add of common resin (rosin) an amount about equal to half the size of an egg—a little more or less is of no consequence. Melt them slowly together, stirring as they cool. Apply with a cloth or otherwise just enough to give a thin coating to the metal surface to be protected. It can be wiped off nearly clean from surfaces where it is desirable, as in the case of knives and forks, etc. The resin prevents rancidity, and the mixture excludes the ready access of air and moisture. A fresh application may be needed when the coating is washed off by the friction of beating storms or otherwise. This single receipt will be worth dollars to any in the long run.

CURIOUS RUSSIAN CUSTOMS.—It is a curious thing that among the Russians the father and mother of an infant not only cannot stand as sponsors for it, but they are not allowed to be present at its baptism. The godfather and godmother, by answering for the child, become related to it and to each other, and a lady and gentleman who have stood as sponsors to the same child are not allowed to marry each other. In christening the priest takes the child, which is quite naked, and, holding it by the head, so that his thumb and finger stop the orifices of the ear, he dips it thrice into the water; he cuts off a small portion of the hair, which he twists up with a little wax from the tapers, and throws into the font; then, anointing the baby's breast, hands and feet with the holy oil, and making the sign of the cross with the same on the forehead, he concludes by a prayer and benediction.

THE United States publish[illegible] newspapers, with greater com[illegible]lation, than all the other [illegible] world put together.

Letter from Wartburg, Tenn.

Messrs. Editors:—As some time has elapsed since my last letter, I deem it expedient to write you another. I will endeavor to give you some description of other remaining topics which may interest you. The weather since Christmas has been warm and bright for winter season; many of the farmers have taken advantage of it and have commenced plowing their land, but a decided change has taken place within the last few hours. What was a short time ago a smiling landscape is now covered with a mantle of sleet and snow, making a decided change both in the appearance of the country and the employment of the people. The peach trees during the warm weather had nearly opened their buds, and it is feared that there will be a deficiency in that luscious fruit for the coming season in these parts, but I believe it is a usual thing for farmers to predict a failure in their peach crop. Wheat does not do well here; rye takes the place of it and is looking very well.

The railroad running through this county started regular trains on the 2d instant. This road was built by the city of Cincinnati and runs direct from there to Chatanooga, thus opening a direct northern route for southern trade. The trustees have met with much opposition and many obstacles, but have at last achieved what for seven years they have arduously labored for—the completion of this road. The cost of construction has been tremendous, caused by the long bridges necessary to be built and the tunnels, some of which are three-quarters of a mile long. All this cost—amounting to nineteen million dollars—would be likely to make the cost of transportation high, but for the opposition the road has the Mississippi Southern and the Louisville roads, both formidable enemies. The road is 346 miles long, and is built of steel rails and rock ballast the entire length. The rock ballast is a great improvement, as it preserves the cross-ties longer and frees the road of dust.

It is believed many persons will settle in this county now that they have facilities for travelling. Already a colony from Boston have settled in the northwestern section of the county and have started a town which they call Plateau City; and two gentlemen from New York State are investigating some land for the purpose of starting another. They claim to be commissioned to do so by parties at home. It is reported that they have bought.

The native inhabitants are simple and unpretending in their manners, lacking much of that refinement which the intercourse with more civilized society would give them; but what they lack in refinement is made up in true worth. They can generally be relied upon regarding honesty, integrity and truthfulness, something that does not always accompany fine manners. As a general thing they are warm-hearted and hospitable, making good neighbors and true friends. They are very sociable in their manners. When they go to the "church house" some one of the official brothers usually gets up after preaching and gives a public invitation to all to go home with him and satisfy their appetites, making every one welcome to what he sets before them. They have their "corn-shucking," "wood-cuttings," "log-rolling" and "quilting-bees," where every one participates with great gust.

The young people here marry much earlier in life than those in "old Kent." The young ladies usually wait until they are "sweet sixteen," but frequently marry at fourteen years of age; indeed, so rapid is their growth, that they appear to be fully developed at fourteen.

Feb. 7th, 1880. L. C. A.

Fred. Douglass and His Old Master.

A correspondent of the *Sun* called on Marshal Fred. Douglass, United States marshal of the District of Columbia, at his residence at Uniontown, Feb. 10, in reference to the death of his old master, Capt. Thomas Auld, near St. Michaels, Md., February 8. Mr. Douglass said he heard of the death of Capt. Auld that morning from Mr. John Sears, of Baltimore, but that his own ill-health would prevent him from attending the funeral, although he desired to do so very much. In speaking of the deceased, his former master, Mr. Douglass said: "Capt. Auld must have reached the good old age of 86. I saw him two years ago. He was then expecting to be called at any moment. My interview with him then was in every respect cordial, and I shall never forget his answer to my question as to what he thought of my conduct in running away. He said, with warmth, 'I think this: If I had been in your place I would have acted precisely as you did. I was never in favor of slavery and had made up my mind, long before you ran away, to emancipate you and all my slaves at twenty-five years of age. Still, I don't blame you for running away when you did.' I told him then, said Mr. Douglass, that it was not because of any ill feeling towards him that I made my escape, but simply because I wanted to be free. Capt. Auld was decidedly one of the best of his class on the Eastern Shore. I can truly say that no man in St. Michaels was more respected or deserved more respect than Capt. Auld. He was an upright, temperate, pious and conscientious man. I should be very glad to attend his funeral if it was in my power." The *Sun* correspondent inquired of Mr. Douglass how long a time intervened between the time he ran away from and his interview with Capt. Auld referred to above. "Oh!" he answered, "forty odd years." Speaking further of the deceased, he said: "My first acquaintance with Capt. Auld was when [illegible] was captain of the sloop Sallie [illegible] which belonged to Col. Edwards. Tom Thumb may be seen at the American Dime Museum in New York, the grandfather of the present [illegible] It was in this capacity [illegible] with an assortment of other curiosities, Lucretia Anthony, the [illegible] for ten cents. The General regards this Anthony, and it [illegible] your [illegible] as somewhat of a come down, as he was that he became [illegible] him to [illegible] never before exhibited for less than 25 cts. there are [illegible] still livi[illegible]

[illegible] Brands of FLOUR, by the lb., bag, or barrel, at THOMPSON'S, Up town.

ONLY $1.50 for a full nickel 7-Shot Revolver, at THOMPSON'S, Up town.
Jan. 17.

FOR a 5c. SEGAR call on E. W. F. SIMPERS.

[illegible] COAL furnished At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R. n23-tf.

[illegible] STAM, DRUGGIST.

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 at 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.

A Scene in Church.

Mr. Collamore is very deaf. Last Sunday in the midst of the services Mr. Hoff, who sits immediately behind Mr. Collamore, saw a spider traveling over the latter's bald head. His first impulse was to nudge him and tell him about it but he remembered that Mr. Collamore was deaf, so he lifted up his hand and brushed the spider off. Hoff didn't aim quite high enough, and consequently, in his nervousness, he hit Collamore quite a severe blow. The old gentleman turned around in a rage to see who had dared to take such a liberty with him, and Hoff began to explain with gestures the cause of the occurrence. But Collamore, in a loud voice, demanded what he meant. It was very painful to Hoff. The eyes of the whole congregation were upon him, and he grew red in the face, and in desperation exclaimed: "There was a spider on your head." "A white place on my head, hey? S'posen there is, what's that to you?" said Collamore. "You'll know what it is to be bald headed yourself some day." "It was a spider," shrieked Hoff, while the congregation smiled, and the perspiration began to roll off his face. "Certainly it's wider," said Collamore, and "got more in it than yours. But you let it alone—do you mind? You let my head alone in church. "Mr. Collamore," shrieked Hoff, "there was a bug on your head, and I brushed it off—this way," and Hoff made another gesture at Callamore's head. The old man thought he was going to fight him then and there, and hurling his hymn-book at Hoff he seized the kneeling-stool on the floor of the pew, and was about to bang Mr. Hoff, when the sexton interfered. An explanation was written on the fly-leaf of the hymn-book, whereupon Mr. Collamore apologized in a boisterous voice, and resumed his seat. Then the services proceeded. They think of asking Mr. Collamore to worship elsewhere.

Taking Advantage of Leap Year.

A Detroiter who was out in the country the other day to look after some poultry, got stuck in a mud-hole, although having a light buggy and a strong horse. He got out, took a rail off the fence, and was trying to pry the vehicle out, when along came a strapping young woman, about twenty-six years of age. She halted, surveyed the situation, and said:

"You stand by the horse while I heave on the rail, and don't be afraid of getting mud on your hands and boots."

Their united efforts released the vehicle, and the Detroiter returned thanks and asked her to get in and ride. She hesitated, looked up and down the road, and finally said:

"Stranger, I'm blunt spoken. Who are you?"

He gave his name and residence, and she continued:

"I'm over twenty-five, worth $500 in cash, know all about housework, and this is leap year."

"Yes, I know; but for heaven's sake don't ask me to mrrry you," he replied, as he saw the drift.

"See here," she continued, looking him square in the eye, "I'm a straight girl, wear a No. 7 shoe, and I like the looks of you."

"Yes, but don't—don't talk that way to me!"

"Stranger, its Leap Year, and I'm going to pop! Will you have me or no?"

"I—I'm already married!" he faltered.

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes."

"Well, that settles me, and I won't ride. I'll take a cut across the field over to old Spooner's. He's got four sons and a fool nephew. I'll begin on the old man and pop the crowd clear down to the idiot, for I've slummixed around this world just as long as I'm going to. Good-bye, sir—no harm done!"

THE CENTAL SYSTEM.—The cental system for weighing and measuring grain has been adopted in San Francisco, and, in the face of considerable opposition, in New York also, and is understood is accepted in Liverpool. As a decimal measure taking the place of a measure by duo-decimals (twelve, and its fractions and multiples), the cental seems likely to be finally adopted by commercial nations. The cental system means simply the measuring and selling of grain and other produce by the one hundred pounds, instead of by the bushel. It means sale by *weight* instead of *measure*. A bushel of wheat and a bushel of corn are indefinite quantities, but everybody knows what a hundred pounds of wheat, or corn or potatoes means. The cental is a very convenient measure, since bags holding that much, (just between the bushel and a-half and the two bushel bag,) are of the right size to be carried easily and swiftly by porters.

RAILROAD TIES MADE FROM GLASS.—The use of paper as material for boots, also for the wheels of railroad cars, where something very stout is required, now has become an old story, but some of the marvel it first excited may well be transferred to a new use of glass for the sleepers of railroad tracks. As a fact, glass as toughened under the recent process used at Stratford, England, for r[illegible] sleepers, the upper side being g[illegible] hold the rail. These sleepe[illegible] and certain not to rot.