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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. 40. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1880. No. 50.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

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

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

ADVERTISING:

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

Legal Notices.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County.

ORDERED, this 30th day of March, 1880, that the sale of the Woodland of Mary Caroline Frazier, deceased, made and reported by JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Mary Caroline Frazier, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the First day of June next,—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed at Chestertown, Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 29th day of May next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $200.00.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILLSON,
Judges of Orphans' Court.
True Copy—Attest:
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
apr3-3t. Register of Wills.

Ratification Notice.

B. N. S. Wilkins and others,
versus
Frank Wilkins.
In the Circuit Court for Kent County,
January Term, 1880.

ORDERED this 25th day of March, 1880, that the sales made and reported by JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of Francis O. Wilkins, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the thirty-first day of May next, Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the thirtieth day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,000 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
March 27, 1880—4t.

Order Nisi.

Charles Rolph,
versus
John W. Startt and Martha A. Startt, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County.
In Equity.
January Term, 1880.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by CHARLES ROLPH, Mortgagee, under the power contained in the mortgage to him from John W. Startt and wife, of December 31, 1875, and recorded among the Land Records for Kent county, in Liber D. C. B., No. 1, folio 639, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of May, next,—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 24th day of April next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $1,660.00, subject to prior incumbrances.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Mar. 20, 1880—4t.

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

THOMAS WRIGHT, col'd,

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 19th day of October, 1880, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of March, 1880.

JOS. H. HOSSINGER,
Mar. 20, 1880—4t. Adm'r.

LAW CARDS.

JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,
—AND—
CHARLES W. HEUISLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Solicitors in Chancery,
OFFICES:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.
☞Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. fe28y.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

HINES & SMITH,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.
New Office Court St., opposite Court House
Having associated ourselves for the practice of our profession, we will give prompt and careful attention to all Law and Chancery business placed in our hands.
Mr. HINES, though connected with other duties, will give special attention to the business of the firm.
JESSE K. HINES,
y MARION deK. SMITH.

DR. C. M. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

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 COMEGYS BROWN,
pr13. Chestertown, Md

JOHN W. RASIN,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Commission Merchant,
254 N. WATER ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
☞Consignments solicited of Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and Live Stock.
N. B.—Calves a Specialty. mh6tf.

"ELECTRIC POLISH" The best thing you ever used for cleaning gold, silver or plated ware; used by Canfield & Co., Baltimore. Buy a bottle and you will never be without it.
For sale at SPARKS'.

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

Seed Time! Seed Time!

Just received at the
CORNER DRUG STORE
A VERY LARGE STOCK OF THE CHOICEST
Garden Seed
They are warranted fresh and genuine and are sold at the lowest possible prices—in keeping with good seed.
Country orders and orders from market gardeners promptly attended to.
COLIN F. STAM,
March 6, 2880. Druggist.

GARDEN SEED!

A Very Large Stock of the Finest Quality of
Garden Seed,
ALL FRESH;
For sale at Lowest Prices, by
T. W. WICKES.
March 20, 1880.

C. M. LUCAS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN,
Two doors below T. W. Eliason, Jr.
GOLD AND SILVER WALTHAM WATCHES,
SOLID GOLD and SET RINGS,
SOLID and ROLLED GOLD JEWELRY,
Consisting of
CHAINS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, BRACELETS, EAR-RINGS, and BREAST-PINS.
Also, large stock of SPECTACLES, Eye-Glasses and CLOCKS.
☞Watch and Clock Repairing a specialty. mh6y.

O. A. GODWIN,

PURCHASING AGENT,
On the Steamer B. S. FORD,
Can always be found at his post, ready to accommodate the Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, and all wishing goods of all descriptions purchased, or delivered to any point in the city. Also, letters.
Having considerable experience in purchasing goods, and a large acquaintance of the first merchants of Baltimore, he can purchase goods as cheap as can be had.
Charges for delivery of letters, bundles, &c., as well as commission on goods, very moderate. All I ask is a trial.
fe21y. O. A. GODWIN.

JUDSON'S STEAM SAW MILL.

WE have erected a NEW AND COMPLETE STEAM SAW MILL, and can *guarantee first class work.* We are prepared to saw all kinds of Timber from five feet in length and of any thickness. After the first of April we will keep on hand all kinds of PLANK.
WHEELWRIGHTS look to your interest and give me a call.
Persons in need of *HOUSE FRAMES SAWED* can be accommodated.
We have gone to considerable expense and trouble, that the people of this and the adjacent counties need no longer go to the city to buy.
Persons in need of information at a distance can write to us. We are but one mile from Quaker Neck Wharf, and can ship orders to any point desired. Work done cheaper than ever was known in this county.
ARTHUR JUDSON & CO.,
Quaker Neck.
Post Office—Pomona. fe28y.

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.

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

BAKERVILLE

Blacksmith and Wheelwright Shops,
IN FULL BLAST!
Work done cheap and with greatest dispatch. After thirty years' experience I flatter myself that I can give satisfaction in every case.
☞HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
JAMES M. POTE & SON.
Feb. 28, 1880—6m.

CLOVER SEED.

21,000 LBS. CLOVER SEED FOR SALE, at R. F. PARKS'.
Chestertown, Feb. 14—tf.

"PURE CIDER VINEGAR" for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

Spring Fertilizers

T. W. ELIASON, JR.
HOLLOWAY'S EXCELSIOR;
HOLLOWAY'S AMMONIATED SUPER-PHOSPHATE;
J. HORNER, JR. & CO'S PURE DISSOLVED BONES;
GEO. OBER & SON'S PLAIN DISSOLVED SUPER PHOSPHATE.
PERUVIAN GUANO, PLASTER.
I invite the attention of the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to the above goods, and also to
MY OWN BRAND:
"THE HOME"
☞Prepared especially for CORN, ☜
RICH IN SUPER PHOSPHATES and POTASH.
This goods is put upon the market at the low price of $25 and int. per ton on time, and with entire confidence that it needs only to be used to be appreciated.
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 20, 1880—5t.

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 approximate it in the profit derived from its use, giving sometimes three-fold as much corn as would be raised without it;
It prevents the insect from troubling corn.
☞I invite attention to a few certificates and to a list of a few gentlemen who have used it:

Chestertown, Md., Jan. 10, 1880.
Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.—Dear Sir: I used your Black Residuum on corn last Spring. The field on which I used it was a heavy clay soil and generally trenches. I am satisfied its use paid me a clear profit of Five Dollars per acre.
Respect'y, THOS. J. VICKERS.

Chestertown, Nov. 16, 1879.
Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.—Dear Sir: I was very much pleased with the Black Residuum I purchased of you last Spring. I used it on heavy clay lands on which I had never before succeeded in getting a crop of corn. It acted like a charm, giving me an excellent crop wherever I put it. I shall want more of it next Spring. It paid me a great deal better than any goods that I have ever used.
Respect'y, R. C. SMYTH.

Chestertown, Nov. 25, 1879.
Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.—Dear sir: You ask me for the result of my experiment with your Black Residuum. In reply, I used the Goods at the rate of about 250 lbs. per acre, costing me per acre $1.70 cts. I left part of my land without applying the goods for the purpose of ascertaining its value to me. * * I find I have made, clear of the loss of the goods, five dollars and eighty cents per acre. Respect'y,
EDWARD SLAUGHTER.

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. 25, 1879.
Mr. T. W. Eliason, Jr.—Dear Sir: In reply to your inquiry, the "Residuum" obtained of you, last season, was applied to corn, to prevent frenching, a handful to three hills, with results entirely satisfactory. It is the most economical article I have used for that purpose.
J. W. COREY.

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.
Resp'y yours, SAMUEL BECK.

Millington, Md., Feb. 14, 1879.
Mr. T. W. Eliason, Esq.—Dear 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. * * The fact is, it made more corn and more fodder than where the other two were used. In applying, I mixed the Residuum and phosphate thoroughly together.
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 merits and value:

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

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.,
mh13-5t. CHESTERTOWN.

A Great Discovery!

To Farmers, Horsemen, and others.
We have just succeeded in making a combination which will *effectually cure*
SCRATCHES
IN HORSES,
IN FROM TWO TO THREE DAYS.
This preparation has not been put upon the market hastily, but has been thoroughly tested by our leading horsemen.
By permission we refer to
Messrs. JOHN W. LOUD,
SAM'L B. ARMSTRONG,
C. C. B. RASIN,
JAMES A. RUSSELL.
☞A fair trial is solicited. Price per bottle 50 cents.
COLIN F. STAM,
fe21-tf. DRUGGIST.

BELL'S Standard Bone Fertilizer,

For CORN.

THIS FERTILIZER was introduced last season on CORN, and gave entire satisfaction, which the following testimonials will show:

Chestertown, Feb. 24, 1880.
This is to certify that I used one ton of "Bell's Standard Bone Fertilizer" on my Corn last season, and I am satisfied it paid me, and if I use any this Spring will use it again. DAVID HURLOCK.

Hanesville, March 5, 1880.
MR. JOHN BELL,—Dear Sir: I certify that your Bell's Standard Bone Fertilizer which I used last year on my corn gave me entire satisfaction, as it paid me well. My corn did not burn but kept green all the season. J. THOS. BOWERS.

Lankford, Feb. 20, 1880.
MR. JOHN BELL,—Dear Sir: Yours of 15th to hand, asking the results of your Bell's Standard Bone Fertilizer, which I applied on my corn last season of 1879. I applied 200 pounds to the acre, and I am satisfied that it increased my crop double where I used it. My soil is a stiff white oak soil. I shall use it again this season.
Yours, truly, J. J. MASLIN.

☞Also refer to Dr. Samuel Beck, Wm. Hurlock, Capt. Edw. Woodall.

I am offering this valuable fertilizer at $22 cash, or $25 on time.
☞Call and examine sample before purchasing.
JOHN BELL, AGENT,
apr10-3t. opposite the Bank.

RAMBO LIME

Last year I purchased from Nathan Rambo the Blue Quarry upon the lands devised to him by his father, the elder Nathan Rambo. It was out of this Quarry that the Limestone came which gave this Lime its high reputation.

This, and this only, is the genuine RAMBO LIME.

I own ALL of the land on which this Stone lies. This Quarry was discontinued only because a vein of earth cut off the face. I have cut through this and reopened these Quarries upon the original stone which old Nathan Rambo quarried as long as he could find it.
☞*We Challenge all tests.*
R. McCOY & CO.

Robert McCoy bought of me my Blue Quarry—I have seen it since he re-opened it, and am satisfied that he works on the Blue Stone worked by my father in his lifetime. NATHAN RAMBO.

☞This Lime will be delivered by rail or water to all stations and boat landings in Maryland and Delaware.
Terms very easy.
B. F. FLEMING,
Office under Voshell House building,
mh27y. Chestertown, Md.

GRAIN!

15,000 Bushels Amber Wheat Wanted, expressly for Wm. Lea & Sons, Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del.

COAL.—Lehigh & Schuylkill COAL sold in car lots only.

WOOD.—Oak Wood delivered at your door for $4.40 per cord.
B. F. FLEMING,
mh6. CHESTERTOWN.

HEAD-QUARTERS
—FOR—
Clocks and Lamps!

SPARKS,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.
A new stock just received; we are selling them very low. Call and see.

SILVER PLATED WARE.
We shall continue to keep stock of these goods, which we will sell at LESS THAN LIST PRICES, and warrant them first class goods.

We sell STATIONERY very low.
Come and be convinced.
SPARKS,
Opposite Court House.

We have a fine stock of Goods in our line, and shall endeavor to keep the best in the market. Our prices for everything we sell shall be reasonable. We use no baits; our goods recommend themselves. Be sure and find the place. SPARKS',
Jan. 10, 1880. Opp. Court House.

☞ 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.

WINDOW GLASS.
WINDOW GLASS,
WINDOW GLASS,
All sizes—cut to fit any sash—at
L. K. STAM'S
nov1. New Store.

THE PRETTIEST and Best Made WINDOW SHADES, to fit any window, cheap at
mh13. L. K. STAM'S.

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

LOOKING GLASSES,
Cheap at L. K. STAM'S.

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again,
No matter which way I turn,
I always find in the book of life
Some lesson I have to learn.
I must take my turn at the mill;
I must grind out the golden grain;
I must work at my task with a resolute will!
Over and over again.

We cannot measure the head
Of even the tiniest flower,
Nor check the flow of the golden sands
That run through a single hour.
But the morning dews must fall,
And the sun and the summer rain
Must do their part and perform it all
Over and over again.

Over and over again
The brook through the meadow flows;
All over and over again
The ponderous mill wheel goes;
Once doing will not suffice,
Though doing be not in vain;
And a blessing failing us once or twice
May come, if we try again.

The path that has once been trod
Is never so rough for the feet;
And the lesson we once have learned
Is never so hard to repeat.
Though sorrowful tears must fall,
And the heart to its depths be riven
With storm and tempest, we need them all
To render us meet for heaven.

Buchanan's Betrothed.

From the Delphi (Indiana) *Journal*, the *Repository* learns that Elizabeth Smith, formerly of this region, died lately in that county, aged 94 years. She went to Indiana in 1838, in company with her mother and two brothers, and she was the last survivor of the family. The *Journal* says:

The subject of this sketch was of a proud, aristocratic family, and was a schoolmate and betrothed of James Buchanan, and, had fortune favored, would have been the lady of the White House. The wedding clothes were prepared, the day set and preparations made, when by some cause, never revealed, the match was broken by a solemn pledge that neither would ever marry, a pledge that was sacredly kept. She cast her boat on the stormy waves of time, meeting the cares of this world with a merry heart. She lived an honorable, peaceable and respectable life, loved and esteemed by all who knew her. In the last hours of her life, as a witness of her faith in her Redeemer, she called her friends around her bed and told them she wanted to die and go to glory, saying she was satisfied, she had lived the life and would die the death of a christian and go to Christ and the angels.

Of the large concourse of friends that followed her remains to the grave not a solitary blood relation in this country was present to mourn her loss.

Strength of Character.

Great strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, to its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them. Now, it is here we make a great mistake. We mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake—because he has his will obeyed and his own way in all things—we call him a strong man. The truth is, that is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he who is mastered by them is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of those which subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we never see a man receive a flagrant insult and only grow a little pale and quietly reply? That is a man spiritually strong. Or, did we ever see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who with strong passions, remains chaste; he who keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself and forgive—these are the strong men, the spiritual heroes.

Foes to Marriage.

The Rev. Henry E. Johnson, of Chatsworth Independent Methodist Church, Baltimore, preached on Sunday night upon "Foes to Marriage." The following is an extract from the reverend gentleman's sermon:

"Let us now examine some of the 'foes to marriage,' which either prevent its consummation or pervert it into a torture more exquisite than the brain of Dante ever dreamed of. The first of these is a false education. This often begins in early childhood, when the adoring mama impresses on the fair young Angelina's mind the following catechism:

Who made you so beautiful? The dressmaker.
What did she make you so for? To have beaux.
What is the chief aim of a woman? To be admired.
What is the great duty of women? To make a good match.
What is meant by a good match? One that will furnish me plenty of money and nothing to do, and let me do as I please.
That's right, darling; now practice what you have learned.

Sometimes this education is continued during the process of veneering at the boarding school, until the girl is fully possessed with the idea, and is transformed into a hollow-hearted schemer."

A Gentleman.

"I beg your pardon," and with a smile and a touch of his hat, Harry Edmond handed to an old man against whom he had accidently stumbled, the cane which he had knocked from his hand. "I hope I did not hurt you. We are playing too roughly."

"Not a bit," said the old man cheerily. "Boys will be boys, and it's best they should be. You don't harm me."

"I'm glad to hear it," and lifting his hat again, Harry turned again to join the playmates with whom he had been frolicking at the time of the accident.

"What did you raise your hat to that old fellow for?" asked his companion, Charles Gray. "He's only Giles, the huckster."

"That makes no difference," said Harry; "the question is not whether he is the gentleman, but whether I am one."

Be graceful if you can, but if you can't be graceful, be true.

FOILED BY A WOMAN.

"Madame, it is my duty to arrest you!"

"You dare not!"

The lips were white with passion rather than fear, and the lady stood before me like a lioness at bay. Even then I could not help but note the splendid beauty of this grand lady. Tall and slender, eyes black and flashing—almost lurid now; the spectacle she presented, standing there in the middle of the apartment, was more the appearance of a queen than a hunted criminal.

"I must," I replied. "I do not doubt your innocence; looking in your face, it is not marked with guilt. But I am constrained to do my duty madam, however inimical it may be to my feelings."

"Will you allow me to change my dress?" she said in a tone almost pleasant. The hard lines around the mouth had relaxed, and the passionate glow of the face gave way to a pleasant smile.

"Certainly, I will wait for you here."

"I wish to send a message for a friend; will you allow him to pass?"

"Certainly?"

This was my first interview with Eugenia Cormille. I had seen her here for months, the leader of our gayest and most fashionable society. In her splendid mansion she dispensed the most profuse and elegant hospitality.

A Spanish lady—a widow, she had represented herself—and had been a resident here almost a year. No one ever suspected her of being aught but what she seemed, until one day I was ordered to arrest her as a murderess.

It was now alleged, said Mr. F., that the young beauty was none other than the woman who had poisoned her husband in Havana, and fled with all his wealth. An immense reward was offered for her apprehension, and the circumstances that had come to our knowledge pointed her out beyond all doubt as the person we were in search of. Yet the person who had recognized her the evening before at the theatre advised us to be careful lest she should escape us. I laughed at the idea. Mr. I—— and myself were sufficient to arrest a lady. We were old enough in the ways of cunning to defeat any such attempts. When the lady left me, I stepped to the window and said to Mr. I——, who was waiting at the door:

"The lady desires to send a friend, suffer him to pass."

Almost at the same instant the door of the apartment the lady entered was opened, and a youth apparently a mulatto boy—came out and passed hurriedly through the room into the hall, and from thence into the street. It was no doubt the messenger, I thought, and I picked up a book and commenced reading.

Nearly an hour passed, and still the lady did not make her appearance nor did the boy return. The friend she had sent for must live at some distance, or the lady is unusually careful about her toilet, I thought; and so another hour went by. At last I grew impatient and knocked at the door.

"Madam, I can wait no longer."

There was no reply. I knocked repeatedly, and at last determined to force an entrance. Strange fears harrassed me. I began to suspect, I knew not what. It took but a moment to drive in the door, and once in that apartment the mystery was revealed. The robes of the lady lay upon the floor, and scattered over the room were suits of boy's wearing apparel, similar to that worn by the mulatto. On the table was a cosmetic that would stain the skin a light, delicate brown.

I was foiled for a surety, the lady had escaped in the guise of a messenger. I should have detected the ruse; I felt humiliated, and determined to redress my error. I knew she would not remain in the city a moment longer than was necessary. I hurried to her banker's and found she had drawn the amount due her an hour before.

"Who presented the check?" I asked the clerk.

"A mulatto boy. It was made payable to bearer."

There was yet a chance. The French steamer left within an hour; it was possible she would seek that means of escape. I jumped into a cab and arrived there ten minutes before she left the wharf, just in time to assist an aged decrepit gentleman into the cabin.

There were few passengers; none answering the description of the person I sought. I was in the act of turning away when a hackman approached me with the remark:

"Mr. F., did you see that old man on board; he had a long white beard and hair that fell on his shoulders?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, there's something curious about him."

"Why?"

"Why, sir, when he got into my carriage he was a mulatto boy, and when he got out he was an old man."

I will not repeat the expression I used then—it was neither polite nor refined—for I knew the vessel would be far out to sea before she could be overtaken. I was foiled by a woman. Nor could I help rejoicing, now that the chase was over, that she had escaped.

Innocent or guilty there was a charm about her none could resist. The spell of her wondrous beauty affected all who approached. It lingers in my memory yet; and I could not have the sin of her blood upon my conscience.

THE DOLLAR MARK.—Regarding the $ mark of our money some think that the sign is a sort of a monogram of the United States, from U. S. The American dollar, say others, is taken from the Spanish dollar, and the sign is to be found, of course, in the associations of the Spanish dollar. On the reverse of the Spanish dollar is a representation of the Pillars of Hercules, and around each pillar is a scroll with the inscription, "*Plus Ultra.*" This device in the course of time has degenerated into the sign which stands at present for American as well as Spanish dollars, "$." The scroll around the pillars represents the two serpents sent by Juno to destroy Hercules in his cradle. Still others say: The sign is derived from the Spanish *puertes*, or hard, and was adopted to distinguish hard dollars from paper ones. The letters f-s were used at first, but as they alters so stood for francs and florins, the s was curved around the f, and forms the present dollar mark.

Travel in Japan.

A long ride on a Japanese pack-horse is an epoch in the life of any traveller. As the animals are shod with straw, and as the roads are very rough, they never attempt anything beyond a walk even with the most vile inducement. The traveller is perched high up in a hard pillion, in a sort of a valley, the sides of which are composed of his luggage, spare hats, shoes, girths, and straps rolled into bundles; his legs are doubled up so that his knees touch his chin, and the sensation is like that of being on the back of a camel. Thus placed he must perform his journey, or as an alternative he may be driven to the Kago, or litter. This may either be a basket slung on a pole, or a regular box with doors and sliding shutters. The litters of men of rank, such as once were frequent enough in the streets of Yedo, but which have gone the way of so many remnants of old Japan, were often small rooms gorgeously decorated and painted, and requiring a score of coolies to carry them; but the litters which the ordinary traveller must use are of the basket type, and as provocants of suffering and misery are second only to the pack horse. To the native, whose normal position when not standing or sleeping, is squatting on the heels of his feet, a confinement of several hours in a Kago, with scarcely a change of position, is no hardship, but to the European the agony of sitting cramped up in the space of an armchair, with legs curled up, tucked in or huddled together, for an indefinite period, must be actually suffered to be appreciated. Temporary relief may be obtained by sitting with the legs hanging over the side; but in this case they either graze the ground or come in contact with the hugh boulders with which the road is littered; by stretching them out in front, when they kick against the coolie; or by stopping altogether and walking, which means loss of time, but which is the only efficacious method of escaping the pains of cramp. The Kago is, however, much more rapid than the pack-horse, and far more economical. The coolies are well-trained, sure-footed, stalwart fellows—as a rule, four to a litter cover easily their five or six miles an hour, and resting but rarely. The motion, however, is very unpleasant, and is apt, like that of a swing, to make the occupant feel sick.

Anecdotes of Office-Seekers.

There are a number of applicants here who seek to fill the place occupied by the late Judge Hays. One of the aspirants was in Washington when he received the news of the vacancy at a late hour on the evening of Monday. About midnight a member of Congress and his wife were aroused by a thundering rap at their door. A note was handed to the half-awake member. He read: "Judge Hays is dead; advise me promptly what to do to secure the place." The answer was: "Better not disturb the President to-night; it would be a little more decent to wait until after the funeral." Such scrambles for office are so disgusting that it is very strange that gentlemen will so demean themselves.

There is a story told of a man who was promised the first vacancy in the Post-office Department. One day, while lazily sauntering near the river, he saw a dead man dragged ashore. He looked at the face and recognized a clerk whom he had known in the postoffice. He ran all the way to the department, rushed into the presence of the Postmaster-General, and demanded his appointment. "I only promised you a place when there was a vacancy," said the Postmaster-General.

"There is one," said the excited individual. "I saw the dead body of John Jones dragged out of the river."

Slowly the Postmaster-General enunciated the following words: "You are too late. One hour ago the place was given to the man who saw John Jones when he fell into the river."—*Washington cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A BAD DAY FOR ALLIGATORS.—Monday proved a field-day with the alligators. They came out in large numbers to bask in the warm sunlight after the rain. Fatal recreation! Everybody on board went to shooting them. Even the scullion would leave his dishpan to take a shot. And it seemed hard to miss them. The champion slayer was an old hunter from the Granite State. Whenever he raised his rifle death was in the air, and its sharp report was the crack of doom for some cousin of the crocodile. The 'gator-slayer expended his last cartridge in the evening; but not until he had scored his sixty-fifth alligator. We have killed upward of two hundred altogether. Their vitality is remarkable. I chopped off the head of one a few minutes after it had been shot. Several minutes after the head was entirely severed from the body, I thrust an oar at it. The jaws opened and snapped to again like a huge steel-trap, driving the teeth three-fourths of an inch into the hard oak and splitting an oar handle. Even twenty minutes later that 'gator-head would not have been a safe toy for children.—*Orlando (Fla.) Reporter.*

TOLLING THE BELL.—In an inland circuit church the religious interest had declined, until, at the advent of an unpopular preacher, it became impossible to obtain a congregation. The minister, however, went to the chapel at the appointed hour of service; but one morning even the sexton failed to appear. What to do? To retire without some effort were cowardice. To pray seemed weakness. After a moment of thought the preacher advanced to the bell rope, and after ringing the usual peal began to toll. The villagers, unaware of a death in the community, hastened, one by one, to inquire the name of the deceased. In answer to their repeated questions the preacher gravely replied, as he continued to toll: "The church is dead. I am ringing its knell." The next Sabbath a congregation assembled and the funeral of the dead church was never held.

A WORTHY couple in a Massachusetts town had lost their only daughter and were deeply depressed. As they sat one evening in the drawing-room, heaving sighs at intervals, the wife remarked: "Well, George, there is one consolation. Situated as we are, we could never have gotton Jane into Boston society."—*Hour.*

A FEMALE WITNESS.

A reporter of the New York *World* photographs a scene in court which illustrates the thorns which beset a lawyer's path when he is trying to help a female witness through her evidence.

"I want to know, Mrs. ——," interrupted Hubbard, "on which side the L is. Is it north, south, east or west?"

"It's on this side," replied the lady, motioning with her hand.

"The east side?"

"No."

"The west side?"

"No, it's straight across from Mrs. B's. parlor window, not twenty feet from it, you—"

"Mrs. ——," shouted the lawyer, "will you tell me whether that L is on the east, west, north or south side of your house?"

"It ain't on any side of the house," replied the lady, compressing her lips; "it's at the end. You know as well as I do. You've seen it many a time, and there ain't no use—"

"Come, come, Mrs. ——," interrupted Judge Cromer, "tell the gentleman where the L of your house is situated."

"Haven't I been telling him just as plain as I could?"

"Where is the L situated?" asked Hubbard, desperately.

"Right in the lot back against the end of the house."

"Will you not answer my question?" shouted the lawyer, turning up his hair in desperation.

"What question?"

"Is the L on the east, west, north or south side of the house."

"Judge, I've told you just as plain as ever a woman could. I did'nt come here to be insulted by any one horse lawyer. I know him and his father before him. What kind of a family——

"Silence!" thundered the Judge.—"Now, Mrs. ——, which side of the house does the sun rise on?"

"That one," said the witness indicating.

"Is the L on that side?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then it's on the east side?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you say so then?" asked the exasperated lawyer.

"Cause you never asked me, you thick-headed old fool. I know a thing or—"

"That will do, said Hubbard. Take the witness," he added, turning to Tom Wren, the opposing counsel.

A Conductor who Backed Down.

Before the train left Bay City for Detroit, a woman nearly six feet tall, and having a complexion like a fresh-burned brick, entered the depot, followed by a dog almost as big as a yearling calf. Having purchased a ticket, the woman stood beside the train until the conductor came along, when she led off with—

"You have been pinted out to me as the boss of the train."

"Yes'm," was his modest reply.

"Well, I'm going to Detroit for the old man."

"Yes."

"And this dog is going along with me. He goes where I go every time in the year."

"Yes, he can go down in the baggage car."

"Not any he can't! That is what I stopped you for. This 'ere dog is going 'long in this 'ere car and nowhere else!"

"The rules of the road—"

"Rules be hanged! My old man can be banged around by everybody, and he never demands his rights; but Lucinda hain't Thomas—not by a jugful!"

"Madame, let me—"

"I don't want no clawing off!" she interrupted, as she peeled a pair of black mittens off her big red hands. "I'm going and the dog's going, an what I want to know is whether you want to raise a row on the cars or have it right here!"

The conductor looked the dog over, and was about to shake his head when the woman began untying her bonnet and quietly remarked:

"I s'pose, being as I am a woman, it would be no more than fair for the dog to sail on with me. Come here, Leonidus!"

"Madam," replied the conductor, as he felt a shiver go up his legs, "take your dog and get aboard!"

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes."

"No row after the cars start?"

"No."

"Then that settles that, and I'm