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The Kent News:

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

JAS. M. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

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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. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1880. No. 24.

For FALL and WINTER!

Quality, Finish and Style,

As well as GENUINE LOW PRICES,

ARE THE INDUCEMENTS WE OFFER IN

Men's, Boys' and Children's CLOTHING

OF EVERY KIND. ALL OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

Call and be suited at

C. N. OEHM & SON'S

Largest One Price Cash Clothing House of Baltimore.

Custom Department: 55 Hanover Street, } *EXTENDING THROUGH TO* { Ready Made Department: 230 W. Pratt Street, *Adjoining Citizens' Bank.*

Sept 11, 1880.

SUCCESS!!

"WE ARE MARCHING ON!"

Large Sales. Increasing in Popularity.

FINEST GOODS ON THE CONTINENT!

BEST MADE!
MODERATE CHARGES!!
Celebrated for True Representation!!!

NEW YORK ONE PRICE, CASH CLOTHING HOUSE,

184 W. Baltimore St., opposite Light,

Oct. 2, 1880—3m. BALTIMORE.

ONCE MORE TO THE FRONT!

THE FIRMLY ESTABLISHED AND WELL KNOWN

CLOTHING HOUSE

—OF—

A. C. YATES & CO.,

NEWLY STOCKED AND HANDSOMELY EQUIPPED

1880 FOR THE SEASONS OF 1880

Our Productions are CLOTHING ONLY,
Material and Trimmings bought for CASH,
Entire Stock Manufactured for CASH,
Sold at the Lowest CASH PRICES,
And Lower than any other House in the trade.

FALL STYLES, LARGE SUPPLY now ready at the

LEDGER CHESTNUT AND SIXTH STREETS. BUILDING,

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Sept. 4, 1880. THE LEADING & POPULAR CLOTHIERS OF PHILADELPHIA

THE NEW

ONE PRICE, CASH

BOOT & SHOE STORE!

A Complete Assortment of Ladies', Gents', Misses', Boys' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Nobby Styles! Best Quality! Bottom Prices!

PRIVATE APARTMENT for fitting Ladies.
Patent Button Fasteners. Plate Heels. Elegant Shoe Polish.
CALL AND SEE US.

T. D. PIERCE,

High Street, Westcott's Block, opposite Bank,

Sept. 11, 1880. CHESTERTOWN.

B. F. FLEMING,

DEALER IN

Lime, Coal, Wood, Oysters in Shell,

MOGEE'S SCHUYLKILL LIME,

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR B. F. FLEMING, CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.

This lime has been used largely by the Farmers in Delaware and Maryland, and is claimed to slake more to the bushel, act quicker, and last longer than any other lime on the market. It frequently pays for itself on the first crop. We refer you to a few who have used it and will testify as to its good results upon their crops:

Rich'd Hynson, Esq	Isaac Parsons,	David A. Smith,	Col. G. W. Spencer,
Jas. A. Pearce "	W. W. Stephens,	R. H. Rouse,	Col. R. C. Johnson,
C. T. Westcott "	Thomas Gale,	Jackson Wickes,	Major B. T. Biggs,
H. W. Vickers "	John Gale,	James L. Beck,	Rev E B Newnam,
Robert Nickolson and 3 sons,	Rev. S. W. Thomas,	T. Romie Strong,	Geo. H. Snitcher,
	W. H. Stewart,	John G. Miers,	Wm. Hurlock,
Jas. Beck, of Geo.	Wm. Morris,	James W. Potts,	and many others too
Purnell Jefferson,	H. P. Smith,	David Hurlock,	numerous to name.

RAMBO LIME.—Persons desiring to use the Rambo Lime will find it to their interest to ascertain my prices before purchasing. jy3-6m.

Winter is Coming

And You all Need

A GOOD LAMP

to read or sew by, and of course you want to buy where you can do best.

SPARKS'

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

IS THE PLACE!

We have Hall Lamps, Library Lamps, dining-room Lamps, kitchen Lamps, bedroom Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Chimneys, and everything else in that line

VERY CHEAP!

Oct. 9, 1880.

Stoves! Stoves!!

COOK STOVES, RANGES.

Heating Stoves and Fire-place Heaters, a large assortment, and selling at small advance on first cost. Call & examine before purchasing. J. K. ARDRIDGE.

RICH'D J. FOARD

Late of firm of BEAN & FOARD,

GRAIN DEALER

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

NEW WHEAT

WANTED,

For which I will pay the highest market price,

Delivered at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road or its Branches.

RICHARD J. FOARD,

OFFICE in the rear of Mr. F. PLATT'S Hardware Store, Main Street,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

June 12, 1880—6m.

FRESH GOODS!

FRESH GOODS!

AT LYNCH'S.

HAVING laid in my FALL STOCK of Goods I am prepared to sell at city prices, goods in my line comprising:

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

NOTIONS, HARDWARE, TINWARE

Queensware, Willow-ware,

and a full line of all goods usually kept in a Country Store, which he will sell at

Lowest City Prices!

Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. W. PERKINS,

sep11. LYNCH'S.

A CARD.

To the Business Men & Legal Profession of hestertown:

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.

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.

LIVERY

And EXCHANGE STABLES,

CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.

ag7-tf. CHAS. H. DAVIS.

25,000 Bushels of SHELLS,

To be burned, the Lime from which will be sold cheap if delivered within the next sixty days. This lot will close out the stock of one of the firms for which I am agent. As the next will not be so cheap now is the time to buy.

Delivered anywhere on the Chester or Sassafras rivers.

ag6-3m. WM. PERKINS, Agent.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS and TIN-WARE cheap, at

sep18. THOS. L. HINES & CO'S.

GO TO THOS. L. HINES & CO'S for Fodder Yarn, Corn Baskets, Grain Scoops, &c. sep18.

GO TO THOS. L. HINES & CO'S sep18. *for HARDWARE.*

Legal Notices.

ORDER OF DISTRIBUTION.

The undersigned, adm'r C. T. A. of JACOB SHALLCROSS, late of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, deceased, in pursuance of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, Sept. 21, 1880, hereby gives notice that he will on TUESDAY, November 9th, 1880, make an additional distribution of assets which have come into his hands since he passed his former account.

SEREECK SHALLCROSS,
Adm'r C. T. A. of Jacob Shallcross.

Sept. 25, 1880—4t.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County,
SEPTEMBER 28, 1880.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by H. W. VICKERS, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of Samuel Mander, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Thirtieth day of November 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 28th day of October next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $465.00.

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

True Copy—Attest:
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
oc2-4t. Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

WILLIAM ALEX. TAYLOR,
late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 28th day of April, 1881; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of September, 1880.

LEWIN USILTON,
Oct. 2, 1880—4t. Executor.

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.

Baltimore Cards.

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.

GREENWOOD & WOODALL,

Commission Merchants

And General Produce Dealers,

72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building, BALTIMORE.

Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

W. H. RUTTER,

Late of the firm of Greenwood, Rutter & Co.

Commission Merchant,

For the sale of GRAIN and PRODUCE,
No. 96 Light st. Wharf, *BALTIMORE.*
Consignments solicited. a6.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,

WITH

ALONZO P. CREW. JAS. W. JEROME.

CREW & JEROME,

Commission Merchants

For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,

118 Light Street Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. y

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,

Manufacturers of all styles

CHEWING TOBACCO,

AND DEALERS IN

LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.

No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.

FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

SPORTSMEN LOOK!

I have in stock and am receiving a full line of the following celebrated makes of **GUNS**, viz:

W. W. Greener's "New Club Gun,"
W. W. Greener's "Hummerles," Treble Wedge;
P. Webley & Sons';
Henry Tolley;
W. Goodyear;
J. Manton & Co.;
J. P. Clabornough & Bro.;
W. & C. Scott & Sons,

and others of cheaper grade and quality, all of which I can furnish in 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 bore, and the very lowest price.

My $35 Breech Loader is "THE DAISY."

MUZZLE GUNS of all grades and prices from $5 to $35.
AMMUNITION GLASS BALLS, GUN IMPLEMENTS,
in fact everything known to the trade.
Loaded Shells a specialty.
The Cheapest house in the city.

W. P. PATTERSON,
178 W. PRATT ST.,
Next to MALTBY HOUSE, Baltimore,
Aug. 14, 1880-tf.

FREDERICK STALFORT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of New and Second Hand

CARRIAGES,

Jaggers. Platforms.

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., *BALTIMORE.*

Tax Collectors' Notices.

TAX-PAYERS
OF
SECOND ELECTION DISTRICT.

For the convenience of the Tax-payers of the Second Election District, I will be at Still Pond the first and third Saturday; at Locust Grove the second Saturday, and at Chestertown the fourth Saturday of each month; the balance of the time at Kennedyville.

As you know the importance you will please settle promptly.

sep25-3m. D. U. DEWEES, Collector.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

The Tax Books for the Fourth Election District of Kent County are now in my hands. Your taxes are due from the day the assessment books are in the hands of the Collector; they *must* be paid at sometime, and it is just as easy to pay them at an early date as it is to wait. You are all aware that it is my *duty* to collect them, and I don't want to cause hard feelings with any one, but NO FRIEND will receive any indulgence from me whatever, as I cannot pay the levies against me promptly unless you are prompt. Therefore, do your duty and that will allow me to do mine. If you don't want your property advertised please don't disregard this my only notice.

JOHN N. DODD, COLLECTOR
aug14-tf. Fourth District.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
OF THE
THIRD ELECTION DISTRICT.

The undersigned, Tax Collector for the Third District, respectfully gives notice that the Tax Books are now in his hands; all the bills are made out, and he would be pleased to receipt them. Promptness upon the part of tax-payers is absolutely necessary in order that I may meet my obligations as Collector.

I will be in Chestertown on Tuesdays; at Wm. V. Lucas' store on Saturday afternoons, and on other days of the week at my residence, near Worton Station. DANIEL E. JEWELL,
aug14-2m. Coll. Third Dist.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

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

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.

Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

WATERS' ORGANS AND PIANOS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

If you wish to save 33 per cent. on the dollar buy your Organs and Pianos from New York direct from the factory.

The Waters Organs and Pianos are the best in the market, and a third cheaper if purchased from N. Y. through their general agent, WM. K. JUDEFIND, EDESVILLE, MD. Illustrated catalogues free. Refer to the M. P. Ministry generally; also editors of the Meth. Protestant and Meth. Episcopal, and the thousands who have them in use. sep4-2m.

HAVE YOU A BOX OF

Prof. John R. Smith's

FEVER & AGUE PILLS

IN YOUR HOUSE?

If not ask your Druggist. If he has not got them send to PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Baltimore Post Office. They will be sent to any address on receipt of 50c.

mh27-6m* PROF. JOHN R. SMITH, Pro.

BUY *YOUR BUGGIES and FAMILY CARRIAGES* from Emmerson Co., the largest Carriage Manufacturers in the world. They can well afford to sell the finest Buggies for $100, that sell elsewhere for $150. For particulars address their agent:

WM. K. JUDEFIND,
sep4-2m. *Edesville, Md.*

T. W. ELIASON, JR

LUMBER,	LUMBER,
SHINGLES,	LATHS,
PICKETS,	SIDING,
Weatherboarding,	Barn Boards,
Va. Pine Boards,	Cypress Fencing

4-4, 6-4 and 8-4 Dressed White Pine, Crown Moulding, Band Moulding, SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,

all at prices that will satisfy after a close examination of the competing markets. Parties who are about to build are solicited to call and learn my prices before buying elsewhere.

Oct. 18. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

WOOD! WOOD!

HICKORY, OAK and PINE.

THE subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks. WILLIAM PERKINS.

Rising Sun Saloon, Chestertown.

Aug. 30—tf.

1880 *WHEATLEY'S* 1880

UP TOWN GROCERY.

We have now in stock and shall keep constantly on hand a

Full line of GROCERIES

Such as COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, &c.

Bacon, Flour, Meal, Feed, Fish, &c.

A choice lot of *Broiling Beef* and *Sugar-cured Hams* kept on hand.

Also, TOBACCO and SEGARS.

We shall use every effort to please, and hope our friends and the public will remember us when making their purchases. All goods in our line will be sold as low as they can be bought in town.

WHEATLEY BROS.,
jan3. Corner Store, Up Town.

WANTED

TO EXCHANGE

LUMBER

For BALED HAY.

Also, WANTED some HANDS at Lumber Mill in Virginia.

TURNER BROTHERS,
STILL POND P.O.

Sept. 25, 1880.

THE PRETTIEST and Best Made WINDOW SHADES, to fit any window, cheap at

mh13. L. K. STAM'S.

A "COW CASE" IN KENT.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

We mentioned the fact last week that on Monday, Oct. 4th, there was tried before Justice J. Evan Thomas, of Chestertown, one of the most remarkable cases we have ever been called upon to report. The issue the Justice was called upon to determine was who was the owner of a certain red and white spotted buffalo cow. The preliminary circumstances were these: Mr. Thomas H. Whaland, Jr., who resides near Chestertown, just above the college, owned a red and white spotted buffalo cow, which strayed away from his premises in May last. About two weeks ago as he was coming out of his farm, he found that the red and white spotted buffalo cow, in company with another strange cow, were just about entering his premises. He at once recognized his cow and drove her to the barn yard, where she was quickly recognized and identified by his workmen. The other cow refused to be separated from her companion, so Mr. Whaland impounded her, and went before Justice Johnson and made the usual legal affidavit preparatory to advertising the strange cow as an estray. This was on Sunday; the following Wednesday Mr. T. L. Zenker, who lives on Mrs. Jos. C. Rasin's farm, in Quaker Neck, in company with a colored man named Ringgold, called at Mr. Whaland's and said they had lost their cows and that the two cows that had come to Mr. Whaland's the previous Sunday were their property. Mr. Whaland replied that there was a stray cow there, describing her, and which the colored man said was his cow. The other cow, said Mr. Whaland, is my own; I lost her last May, and she came back home a few days ago. Zenker said the cow was his, and Whaland insisted that it was not, and Mr. Zenker at once returned to Chestertown and replevied the cow. The trial occurred Monday week. Harrison W. Vickers, Esq., appeared in behalf of Mr. Zenker, and Chas. T. Westcott, Esq., managed the case for Mr. Whaland. There were about a dozen witnesses on each side, and each party seemed to be sanguine that he would prove his title to the cow. The only real question involved was one of identity, and the evidence was of the most minute and searching character.

Mr. Zenker produced Mr. Joshua Walbert, who had raised his cow from a calf, and had sold her to him on Dec. 4, 1879; he identified the cow in question as the same cow by the fact that he had prior to the sale cut off the bush of hair on the cow's tail, and by her general build, color, and the size of her teats, they being very large and difficult to milk.

Mr. Walbert's son testified to the same facts.

Mr. Zenker's father and brother testified to the purchase of the cow from Mr. Walbert; her removal to Mr. David Zenker's on the Raymond farm, where she was kept until May 20, 1880, when she was removed to Mr. Zenker's in Quaker Neck, with a calf about three weeks old. During Mr. David Zenker's cross examination, Mr. Westcott said: "Now, Mr. Zenker, if there were a hundred red and white spotted buffalo cows similar to this one, out on the green there, and all had red ears, short tails and warts on the teats, could you identify your cow among them?" "Yes, sir, in a thousand!"

The maid who milked her at Mr. David Zenker's testified to the identity of the cow from her short tail, her general looks and color, and her rough teats.

Several neighbors of young Mr. Zenker identified the cow as the one they had seen brought to his house about the 20th of May, having seen her frequently since, and Caroline Ringgold, the colored woman who has milked her since she has been in Quaker Neck, testified that she had gone to Mr. Hall's stable on the morning of the trial, and had called the cow "Buff? Buff?" and that "Buff" turned round and stuck her nose to the crack of the stable, recognizing her old friend at once, and she was positive that was the same cow.

Mr. Vickers having closed his testimony, Mr. Westcott arose and asked the Justice to be allowed to state what he expected to prove on the part of Mr. Whaland. He said Mr. and Mrs. John A. Fiddis were ready to prove that they raised the cow from a calf, and had sold her to a Mr. Bennett, and identified this as being the same cow.

Mr. C. C. Hynson was present when his father bought the cow from Mr. Bennett, on the very day Mr. Fiddis had sold her, and that the cow had been sold at his father's vendue and had been bought by Mr. Whaland, and that this was the identical cow.

Annie Wright, who milked the cow while at Mr. Hynson's, identified the cow as the same one by her peculiar spots, her large red ears, and the warts on her teats, which were large and difficult to milk.

Several of Mr. Whaland's hands, who had fed and milked the cow while he owned her were ready to identify her as his. One man, living with Mr. Whaland, would testify that once he gave the cow a fish out of his hand, and he then noticed a most peculiar mark about her tongue, it being indented as if a string had been tied around it, and clearly marked. The cow in question had just such a tongue.

Mr. Whaland said the cow had left a calf at his house when she strayed away, and immediately upon her return, the calf bellowed, ran to her and tried to suck.

Mr. Westcott said it certainly was the most remarkable case of mistaken identity he had ever heard of, because, although he had his dozen witnesses ready to prove fully the state of facts he had related, he was ready then and there to submit that the Justice should award the cow to Mr. Zenker, because his client, Mr. Whaland, had come to him during the trial of the case and said that he had just that moment heard that the exact counterpart of the cow in question was at Mr. John C. Burchinal's, about a mile from town. That Whaland had gone out to Mr. Burchinal's and found the rumor to be true, and that the cow had strayed to Mr. Burchinal's in May last, about the time Mr. Whaland had lost his cow; (Mr. Zenker's cow had only been astray a few days;) and that he was sure it was a case of mistaken identity.

Mr. Zenker and Mr. Whaland both recovered their cows and are of course happy.

A comparison of the two cows showed one to be somewhat smaller than the other, and the spots not quite so large. In other respects they were alike—the large red ears, the short tail, the warts on the teats, and the general appearance being as similar as possible.

A HORRIFYING SITTATION.

A German butcher named Hans Wigner becoming fatigued sat down by the roadside near Harrison, Arkansas, and fell asleep. He was suddenly aroused by a clutching of his legs. Looking down, such a sight met his eyes as would have made the stoutest heart bound with agitation. Clasping both legs were two rattlesnakes of the diamond species, coiled and looking him greedily in the face from both sides. It was a moment to try the nerves of the bravest hero known to history, and Mr. Wigner trembled from head to foot, but knowing that his salvation was inaction rather than action, he dropped back and lay as one dead. How long he remained in this predicament is hard to tell, but some time after dark both snakes slowly uncoiled themselves, and after crawling under his neck and round his head several times, moved quietly away. Wiger made track for the nearest house and fell fainting. After some little trouble he was revived, but it was found that during his lying still blood had oozed from his eyes and mouth, and his hair which he said was raven black, had almost an iron gray cast.

THE FIRST SLEEPING CAR.

A writer in the Davenport (Ia.) *Democrat* thus tells the story of the first sleeping car and its first public appearance—September 15, 1856. I was on my way West, and had arrived at Toledo early in the evening, behind time, and had two hours to pass before the departure of the train from Chicago, in the waiting-room. I had noticed a rather queer-looking countryman, and somewhat to my surprise he accosted me with the inquiry:

"'Would'nt you like to see something new?'

"Of course I would, and I accompanied him out through the depot, among innumerable cars, one of which he opened; and after lighting several lamps invited me to enter. Well, it was something new—a large car filled with a double tier of beds—bunks, more properly speaking. The man was Woodruff, the well-known sleeping-car patentee, and this was the first sleeping car and its first appearance in public. Mr. Woodruff had, during several years past, been obliged to accompany his wife, a chronic invalid, from Ohio to Philadelphia, for medical treatment, and her sufferings on the journey had constantly suggested the possibility of a more comfortable conveyance, so that at last he conceived the idea of portable and adjustable berths, and buying an old car, he worked out his idea and had, only an hour previous, brought it in for a trial trip which was to be made that same night."

A FEMALE ROBINSON CRUSOE.

There is in *Scribner's Magazine* a wonderfully romantic story of an occurrence which happened on the Santa Barbara islands, a cluster off the California coast, which, in the fifteenth century, were densely peopled by a superior race, described as white, with light hair and ruddy cheeks, the women with fine forms, beautiful eyes and modest demeanor, who dressed in petticoats and capes of sealskin, embroidered with pearl and small pink shells. But in time the inhabitants mysteriously melted away, and in 1835 a schooner was sent to bring the remnant to the main land.

After the ship had sailed, it was found that a child had been left behind, the mother supposing it to have been carried aboard by an old sailor. She frantically implored the captain to return, but, a storm threatening, he refused. She became desperate, and jumping overboard swam for the shore. No attempt was made to rescue her, and the captain of the schooner, although promising to visit the island and take her off, never did so, his vessel shortly after being destroyed in a storm. There being no other sea craft on that coast, and no one caring to attempt a passage of seventy miles in an open boat, the event faded out of interest and finally out of memory until fifteen years afterward, when, under promise of $200, the island was visited and searched, but with no results. The attempt, however revived the story, and three years afterward a captain and crew of otter-hunters, walking along the beach in "one of the limped nights of which California knows" saw on the lonely shore the print of a slender naked foot. Search was begun, and after several days' march a dangerous climb brought Brown, the captain, to a spot where there were fresh footprints, which he followed up the cliffs until they were lost on the thick moss. Then his eye caught a small object a long way off on the hills. It appeared like a crow at first glance, but advancing steadily he found it was the head of a woman barely visible above the low woven brush sides of her roofless retreat in the bushes. Her complexion was much fairer than the ordinary Indian, and she had regular features, and thick brown hair, which fell about her shoulders in a tangled mat. She was talking to herself and watching with alarm Brown's companions on the plat below. When he stepped forward and spoke to her she ran a few steps, then, controlling herself, stopped and answered him in an unknown tongue. She was dressed in a tunic-shaped garment made of birds' plumage, low in the neck, sleeveless, and reaching to the ankle. She greeted them all with a simple dignity, and set about preparing food for them. They made her understand by signs that she was to go with them, and asking her if willing she gladly did so. By signs she, on her part, told her history. She had never found her child, which was probably destroyed by the wild dogs of the island. She made a fire by rubbing sticks together, and for eighteen years had kept it alight like a vestal flame, and had lived on roots, fish, seals' blubber and shell-fish. Her return to the confining and unhealthful conditions of civilization after her free out-door life soon killed her.

THE SENATE PIE STAND.

The Senate pie stand, says the Washington correspondent of the Harford *Times*, was kept by a cripple lady named Mary Burch. She has been there for many years, and has probably made money. During the time Mary has kept it she has had as customers many of the leading men of the nation. Senator McCrary, of Kentucky the most humorous speaker that has been in the Senate since the days of Nye, was a regular customer of Mary's stand; so also was Zach Chandler. David Davis could be seen there every day the Senate was in session, drinking his glass of milk and eating his piece of pie, for which lunch Mary charged eight cents. Chandler was a great pie eater; Senator West, of Missouri, was also a frequent but not regular consumer of Mary's famous pies. I remember one day of hearing Senator McCrary invite Senator Ransom, of North Carolina, up to Mary's stand. Said McCrary, whose strongest point was his economy and saving—he saved, it is said, $35,000 out of the $40,000 he received as salary for the eight years he was in the Senate—"Ransom, you have lunched me several times, now come and take a lunch with me." Ransom accompanied him, expecting, of course, to be led down to the restaurant, but McCrary walked direct to Mary's pie stand. "Mary," said he, "give us two glasses of milk and five cents worth of ginger cakes." Turning to Ransom, he asked innocently: "Ransom, do you like ginger cakes?" Ransom said he did, but he drank the milk only, while McCrary consumed the five cakes. Another day he met Conkling walking along the hall. Stopping him, he said: "Conkling, have something." Conkling said: "Certainly." McCrary went over to the stand, and, handing Mary two pennies, said: "Give us two of those long sticks of candy."—Taking the largest he handed Conkling the other, and the pair walked off. One day Mary was asked if Senator Davis ate in proportion to his size? She answered: "No, he don't eat much, but he is good pay, which is more than some of them." Senator Davis, beside his million dollar farm has at least another million dollars lying around. Mary made a cake which was known as the two cent cake. It was made of better material than the ordinary penny cake. Chandler was noticed munching one of them one day by a friend who asked if he could stand such food. "Stand it!" he replied. "No; I don't stand it. My liver is too active, and I eat these to stop a little."

WORSE OFF THAN THE PRODIGAL.

In an alley off Hastings street, just back of a tumbledown rookery, a member of the sanitary police squad found a man lying under a wagon, and inquired if he was ill. The man pointed to the old house, cautioned the officer to speak low and replied:

"I'm the husband of the woman you see hanging out clothes over there."

"And why are you hiding here?"

"I've been off on a spree for a whole week."

"Ah! I see. It is the return of the prodigal."

"Wuss than that, sir. The prodigal had no wife and he didn't steal the rent money to get drunk on. Oh, I'll catch it, sir, if you don't intercede for me."

"But what can I do?"

"You slip around to the front of the house and say that you have news for her. Watch her face and see how she takes it. Then tell her it is about me. Watch and see if she gets white around the mouth. Tell her that you have news that I was drowned at ferry dock. Watch her tears at this point. Tell her that I called her dear name as I went down for the last time. Watch and see if that melts her. If I can get her all broken down and overcome, I'll bust in on her and get her forgiveness before she gets over wiping her eyes and pulling her nose. Go, now, and I'll owe you a debt of gratitude all my life. I think Mary will melt under your soft words."

The officer slipped around and told the wife that her husband was hiding in the alley, and then took a position where he could witness what followed. He had hardly secured it when the man came down the alley on a gallop, followed at a short distance by the wife, armed with a hoe handle. There were no words spoken, but the man simply threw up clouds of dust with his heels as he put on the steam, and as he passed the officer he somewhat curtly observed:

"Ah! but ye ain't worth shucks at the melting business!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

INDIANS SHOPPING.

In her book on Manitoba, Miss Fitzgibbon says: "I watched some Indians shopping, and was astonished to see how invariably they waved aside inferior goods and chose such materials as merinos at $1.50 to $2 a yard. One of the merchants told me it was useless to offer them anything but the best. An Indian, who could not speak English nor French, and wanted five things, divided his money according to his idea of their relative cost in little piles on the counter, and, going through a pantomime descriptive of his wants, was handed first some silk handkerchiefs. Taking one up, he felt it, held it up to the light, and, throwing it aside, shook his head vigorously, uttering an 'Ugh!' of disgust. When shown a better one, he was doubtful; but, upon a much superior article being produced, he took it, and willingly handed over one pile for it. This, however, was too much, and when given the change he put it on one of the other piles, and proceeded in the same way to make the rest of his purchases. "How easily they could be cheated," I said to the clerk after the Indian had left. "No," he replied, not so easily as would appear. They generally come in from their camps in great numbers once a year, to sell their furs and make purchases. They go to different shops, and on their return compare notes as to the cost and quality of their goods. Then, if one has paid more than another, or has been cheated in quality, he will never enter the shop again; and the firm that gives the greatest bargains is most patronized on their return."

"NOBODY WILL SEE IT."

A short time ago we called upon a certain party in business in Vallejo, and asked him why he did not advertise in the *Chronicle*.

"Oh, because," he answered, "what's the use? Nobody will ever see it."

"You're mistaken," said we; "every page in our paper is read."

"Nonsense," he replied; "even if they did read my ad., people would never think of it again. I dont want to advertise.

"But—"

"No buts at all. I don't want to advertise, and don't bother me any more; I'm busy;" and he walked back into his store and strangled a poor little fly that was helping itself from a barrel of sugar.

Time passed, and we never again intimated "advertisement" to him, though meeting him daily. Yesterday the gentleman called at our sanctum, looking a little uncertain as to how he would be received. We cherished no hard feelings, and motioned him to a chair.

"I suppose you heard of that little affair of mine below?"

"Oh, yes," said we; "that little escapade on Kearney street, night before last? Yes, we've got all the particulars—"

"Hush! not so loud, please," said he; "of course you are going to say nothing in the paper about it."

"And why not? It's a matter of interest to your friends and the people generally."

"Heavens! Why it would ruin me."

"Oh, no, guess not; nobody will ever see it."

"Yes they will; and it will ruin me as sure as I'm sitting here. I'll be the laughing-stock of the town. They will see it!"

We rose and touched him impressively on the shoulder.

"Well, we will admit that the people will see it; but then, you know, they will never think of it again."

His words came back to him like a flash, and he trembled so violently that his eyeballs fairly jingled, and he was such an object of commiseration that we promised to keep mum. This little moral is drawn from the above, which is applicable the world over: Ask a man to advertise and he will immediately say, in the majority of cases, that "Nobody will ever see it;" but advertise gratis some little indiscretion he may commit, and he immediately grows indignant over the certainty that the whole world will know it.

A FARMER'S OFFSET.

A "hired man" who has been employed on a farm in this county for several months entered suit against his employer the other day for balance of wages, amounting he claimed, to $32. The suit was on trial in Justice Alley yesterday, and it looked at first as if the plaintiff had a clear case. He gave dates and figures in a straightforward way, and seemed a very honest young man. When the farmer took the stand he said:

"I claim an offset for that $32. No man need sue me for what I honestly owe.

"What is your offset?" asked the lawyer.

"He's an unbeliever."

"In what?"

"Why, in the Bible."

"What has that to do with your owing him $32."

"It has a heap to do with it. I had six hands in my employ, and we were rushing things when I hired this man. He hadn't been with us two days when they stopped the reaper in the middle of the forenoon to dispute about Daniel in the lion's den, and in three days we had a regular knock down over the whale swallowing Jonah. The man who run the mower got to arguing about Samson and drove over a stump and damaged the machine to the tune of $18, and the very next day my boy broke his leg while climbing a fence to hear and see the row which was started over the Children of Israel going through the Red Sea. It wasn't a week before my wife said she didn't believe Elijah was fed by the ravens, and hang me if I didn't find myself growing weak on Noah and his flood. That's my offset sir; and if he was worth anything I'd sue him for a thousand dollars beside."

The court reserved his decision for twenty-four hours.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NEWSPAPERS AT THE CENTENNIAL.

The special correspondent of the London *Times* says it would be difficult to find an apter illustration of the big way in which the Americans do things than that furnished by the "Centennial Newspaper Building," in the exhibition grounds. Here you may see any one, if you like, all of the 8,129 newspapers published regularly in the United States, and see them, one and all, for nothing! You are not only permitted as a favor to see them, but invited, nay, pressed, to confer the favor of entering the building and calling for what paper you like. It is about as cool and agreeable a place—quite apart from its literary attractions—as a visitor to the Exhibition could wish to be offered a chair in. He may at first wonder how, among 8,000 papers, among them such mighty sheets as the *New York Herald*, he is to get at the small, loved print of his home, thousands of miles away, it may be over the Rocky Mountains. But the management is so simple that, by consulting the catalogue, any one can at once find whatever paper he wants. They are pigeon-holed on shelves in the alphabetical order of their States and Territories and their towns, the names of which are clearly labelled on the shelves. The 8,000 and odd American newspapers are said to exceed "the combined issues of all other nations of the earth."

SOLID ON THE MAIN QUESTION.—"You goin' to the State Fair this year?" queried one bootblack of another, as they met at the post-office yesterday.

"Course. You goin'?"

"Course."

There was a silence of half a minute, during which they looked over each other. Then the first one asked:

"Do you sneak in with a family or climb the fence?"

"I sneak. How do you do?"

"I climb."

There was another interval of silence, and then the little one observed:

"But there needn't be no hard feelin's between us."

"Oh, no, no," replied the other; "all we differ on is the minor particklers. We is just as solid as wheat on the main question. You won't give me away to