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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. 42. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1882. No. 47.

The Kent News:

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

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. R. 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.

AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five 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.

LANDRETHS'

GARDEN SEED!

FRESH, GENUINE, RELIABLE.

A FULL STOCK NOW ON HAND.

An examination of our stock is requested. We think we can give you better satisfaction than any one else.—Our long experience in the seed business enables us to select the choicest and most suitable kinds for our climate.

Market Gardeners will find it to their interest to buy from us.

COLIN F. STAM,

DRUGGIST.

Our prices are very moderate.

March 4, 1882.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters of Administration on the peisonal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOSHUA WALBERT,

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 3d day of October 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 14th day of March, 1882.

ISRAEL F. WALBERT,
March 18, 1882—4t. Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

EMELINE E. FRAZIER,

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 26th day of September, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of March, 1882.

WM. B. USILTON,
March 11—4t. Executor.

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

AUGUSTUS L. VANNORT,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 19th of September, 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of February, 1882.

ARILLA A. VANNORT,
mar4-4t. Adm'x.

Ratification Notice.

H. C. Kennard and J. A. Pearce, executors of T. C. Kennard,
versus
James M. Davis, Hannah Melvin.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, January Term, 1882.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of James M. Davis, made and reported by JAMES A. PEARCE, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th 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 8th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $500.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
March 11, 1882—4t.

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's at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

DR. J. A. CATLIN,
(GRADUATE UNIVERSITY PENNSYLVANIA,)
respectfully informs the citizens of Chestertown and vicinity, that he has removed to Chestertown and is located opposite Stam's drug store, where he may be found when not professionally engaged. The Dr. begs leave to state that he has practiced medicine very successfully for the last eight years in the adjoining county and has removed to Chestertown for the purpose of attending more faithfully to the duties of his profession.
Jan. 14, 1882—3m.

CHARLES H. JOHNSON

Takes this opportunity to inform his numerous patrons and friends that he is prepared to DIG WELLS and put in PUMPS at the shortest possible notice, and as low as it can be done by any one in the county. All work in this line guaranteed. Can be found at residence, when not at work, corner Cannon and Cross sts., Chestertown, opp. Geo. E. Lambert's factory.
jan28-tf. CHAS. H. JOHNSON.

PUMPS. PUMPS.

REMOVAL.

SAMUEL GORMAN, Practical Pump Maker, has removed to Calvert street, opposite Wm. Burke's shoe shop. j7-tf.

IN ONE HOUR
YOU CAN LEARN TO PLAY
On the PIANO, ORGAN or MELODEON, with EDISON'S INSTANTANEOUS MUSIC.
Complete instructions, together with seven pieces of Music, mailed to any address on receipt of $1. Send stamp for catalogue of Tunes.
EDISON MUSIC CO.,
fe18-3m. 280 W. Balt. st., Baltimore, Md

TRAVILLA

Poultry Yards!

I AM now prepared to furnish EGGS for setting from the following varieties of Land and Water Fowls, and guarantee them as pure as I shall use myself:

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys	$3 per 13 Eggs.
White Holland Turkeys	3 " " "
Light Brahmas	2 " " "
Plymouth Rocks	2 " " "
Houdans	2 " " "
Pekin Ducks	2 " " "

Two settings of Chicken or Duck Eggs for $3.
I shall have no Langshan or Embden Geese Eggs for sale. EDW. SLAUGHTER,
mh18-3m. Chestertown, Md.

GLORIOUS NEWS! GLORIOUS NEWS!

NEW STORE!

New Goods!

AND

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES!

I take pleasure in informing the inhabitants of Chestertown and vicinity, that I have opened in the large and handsome store, opposite the Post Office, under the name of the

NEW DEA

with a large and well selected stock in the latest styles of

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

OF ALL KINDS,

Notions, Hosiery, Gloves,

Embroidery, Corsets,

Handkerchiefs, Jewelry,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

MILLINERY GOODS,

of all kinds, and many more articles too numerous to mention, which I will sell cheap, as I buy all my goods for cash and sell for cash, which enables me to sell cheaper than those who buy on credit.

Give me a call and be convinced of my LOW PRICES. Respectfully,

J. CANTORWITZ,
opp. Post Office,
One of the "New I Dea,"
Feb. 18. CHESTERTOWN.

T. G. WROTH. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,

HAVE OPENED A

NEW STORE

IN CHESTERTOWN,

Next to J. K. Aldridge's.

Everything New,

Bought for Cash at Best Cash Rates, and will be sold accordingly.

We keep a full line of

DRY GOODS,

SHOES, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,

SEGARS, TOBACCO, CROCKERY, and everything usually found in a First Class Store.

A LADY'S nice KID GLOVE will be sold for a dollar. Every pair guaranteed not to rip or tear.

Eggs, Butter, Lard, Poultry and all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices. Give us a call.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
Feb. 18, 1882. CHESTERTOWN.

SUITS made to Order

AND

FITS GUARANTEED.

A SPLENDID LINE of SAMPLES.

CALL AT

WHEATLEY BRO.'S, Up Town,

and examine their line of SAMPLES for Spring and Summer wear. They guarantee a fit in every case or no sale. WHEATLEY BROS.
March 11, 1882.

GO TO

N. C. CROW'S

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES

Boots and Shoes, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Tobacco and Cigars, Crockeryware, Glass-ware, Wood and Willow-ware.

Fine lot of Fruits, dried and fresh,

Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Figs, Cranberries, Mince Meat, Peach and Apple Butter, and in fact you can find a little of everything kept in a general store.

My motto will be "Quick Sales and Small Profits," and I feel satisfied that I can please you in both goods and prices.

My stock is all new, and bought at bottom cash prices.

Respect'y, N. C. CROW,
Up Town,
Adjoining Mrs. Gruber's bakery.

Cash or trade in exchange for all kinds of Produce. d17.

CLOVER SEED FOR SALE.

Farmers, don't forget this important fact, that in a few days R. F. PARKS will endeavor to show the best Seed for the least money.

Very respectfully, R. F. PARKS.
Jan. 21—tf.

ACCORDEONS, Doll Carriages and Wagons, at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

Sale of Valuable

Mill Property

AND OTHER REAL ESTATE.

ALSO, ONE

12 Horse Power Portable Steam Engine

Manuf. by S. W. Wood, of Clyde, N. Y.,

And Other PERSONAL PROPERTY

THE subscriber will sell under a power of Attorney from the heirs at law of the late GEORGE GRIFFIN, of Church Hill, Queen Anne's co., Maryland, on

TUESDAY, the 2d of May, 1882,

between the hours of 2 and 6 P. M., in the town of Centreville, Maryland, ALL THAT VALUABLE REAL ESTATE of the aforesaid George Griffin, dec'd, commonly known as the

CHURCH HILL MILL PROPERTY

One 12-Horse Portable Agricultural Steam Engine,
1 one-story double Dwelling and Lot,
1 two-story single Dwelling and Lot,
Also, small lot of Personal Property.

TERMS:—One-third of the purchase money of all real estate and steam engine to be paid on day of sale, or negotiable note and security, payable in Centreville National Bank, interest added.—On personal property: Cash for all purchases of $10 and under; over that amount eight months credit on notes with approved endorsers. On the deferred payments of the real estate, one and two years' time will be given, the purchaser to give note and security, payable in Centreville Nat'l Bank, interest added. Possession of property given on compliance with terms of sale.

The above property will be offered in FOUR PARCELS and afterwards as a whole, and the subscriber reserves the right to accept either, viz

1st, will be offered, The Church Hill Mill Property proper, with pond, race, dam, mill gearing, &c., including lot of land and stable. Total acreage of nearly forty acres.

2d—The 12-horse Portable Steam Engine above described.

3d—The one-story double House and Lot containing about one acre.

4th—The two-story single House and Lot of near one acre.

This is admitted to be ONE OF THE BEST STANDS FOR A CUSTOM MILL ON THE PENINSULA; it is in running order, at present operated by Messrs. Cole & Elemens, who will cheerfully show to visitors the entire property.

This property is located in the thriving town of Church Hill, wherein are five Churches, two Schools, one Amusement Hall, Mechanical Industry, &c., and surrounded by a fine agricultural section.

The State and County taxes will be paid to day of sale. Title papers at expense of purchaser. The cause of sale is, that all the heirs are living and doing business at a distance.

GEORGE J. GRIFFIN,
147 Ontario Street, Cleveland, Ohio.
mar4-ts. [Cent. Observer copy.]

NEW STORE!

HAVING opened a new store at the old stand opposite Voshell House, I am now prepared to furnish the general public with a full line of

GROCERIES,

such as Flour, Meal, Buckwheat, Syrup, Molasses, Meat, Coffee, Sugar, Tea; Salt and Dried Fish, Canned Fruit, Hominy, Rice, Crackers, &c. Also, a choice line of

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS.

I have also just opened a choice line of Glassware, Queensware and Tinware, all of which I am selling at bottom prices.

I have also good country Lard, and good Cider Vinegar.

BOOTS & SHOES I am selling at cost.

Choice line of Tobacco and Cigars of the best brands A good smoke for 3c.; or 2 for 5c., and other articles too numerous to mention.

Give me a call and convince yourself that this is a Cheap Store, and where you can find everything kept in general stock.

GEO. E. CASEY.

N. B.—Highest market price paid for Country Produce. Lard wanted; cash paid for it if required. fe18.

FRESH GROCERIES

UP TOWN!

WHERE can be found such articles as are usually kept in stock in a well conducted Grocery.

Our stock comprises

SUGAR, COFFEE,

TEA, SALT SHAD, HERRING, MACKEREL, Pickles, Syrup, Molasses, Soaps, Notions, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and in fact you may get most anything you call for.

COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted at all times. Highest prices paid, at

WHALAND'S,
GROCERY STORE, UP TOWN
Feb. 5, 1882—tf.

Family Groceries,

FLOUR and FEED.

WM. J. McFEELY,

At the old Post Office Corner, Chestertown,

Is now opening a large stock of Seasonable Goods, embracing in part

Foreign and Domestic GROCERIES,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits and Candies, Jellies, Preserves, Spices, Pickles, Sauces, &c. Also, Canned Goods in great variety, such as Tomatoes, Corn, Beans, Peaches, Pineapple, Ham, Beef, Lobster, Souced Mackerel, &c. Crackers and Cakes in variety; also, Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Syrup and Molasses.

CIGARS and TOBACCO a specialty; and indeed an endless variety of articles such as is kept in

A First Class Grocery Store,

all of which will be sold as low as the lowest!
nov26. WM. J. McFEELEY.

PLOW CASTINGS.

A full line of CASTINGS constantly on hand and for sale at manufacturer's prices, by
mh11. T. L. HINES & CO.

Mortgagees' Sale

—OF—

A Valuable Farm,

NEAR SASSAFRAS, KENT CO., MD.

THE undersigned, assignees of Mary A. Brice, by virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from William A. Brice and Mary A. Brice to David C. Hopkins, dated September 8th, 1871, and duly recorded in Liber J. K. H. No. 11, folio 151, &c., among the land records for Kent county, Maryland; and by virtue of an assignment of said mortgage from the said David C. Hopkins to said Mary A. Brice, and from said Mary A. Brice to the undersigned, as will appear by reference to said Land Records; and in pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court for Kent county, as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause in said Court designated as No. 604 on the Equity docket of said Court, will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

WEDNESDAY,

The 29th day of March, 1882,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.,

At the Voshell House, in Chestertown,

ALL THAT

TRACT OF LAND,

situated in the First Election District of Kent county aforesaid, on the public road leading from Galena to Sassafras, adjoining the lands of David C. Blackiston, Hon. Jas. B. Groome, and others, known as the

Home Farm of the late Wm. A. Brice

and now occupied by Mr. John C. Brice, containing

200 ACRES

AND

3 ROODS OF LAND, more or less.

This farm is good soil and very productive. It is divided into five fields, under good fencing, containing 150 acres, of which Twelve Acres are in

PEACH TREES of GOOD VARIETIES,

and Seven Acres in APPLES & PEARS. The residue is in CHESTNUT TIMBER and in Branch Land.

The IMPROVEMENTS consist of a

Two-Story Brick DWELLING

in good repair, containing seven rooms. Granary, Stable, Carriage and Wagon House, all in complete order and ample for the use of the farm.

THE TERMS OF SALE

Will be as follows: $3,000 cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal instalments in six and twelve months from the day of sale; the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the undersigned.

Possession given January 1, 1883, with privilege of seeding the wheat crop next fall. Crops of the current year reserved. The tenant will take pleasure in showing the premises to any wishing to buy.

Deed at cost of purchaser.

RICHARD A. BRICE,
JOHN C. BRICE,
ELLA W. ERNEST,
ASSIGNEES.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct'r.
March 4, 1882—ts.

CLOVER SEED,

GAMBRILL'S FLOUR,

BRICKS,

SOFT COAL,

Just unloading, and for sale by

TURNER BROTHERS.
Feb. 25, 1882.

WALL PAPER.

HOWELL & BROTHERS,

Manufacturers of

Wall Papers & Window Shades,

260 West Baltimore St., Baltimore.

Being desirous of enlarging their trade with Country Merchants, are prepared with their large stock to offer goods at prices that defy competition. We will send Sample Books of Wall Papers FREE OF CHARGE, to all Country Merchants who will apply to us by letter for the same.

WINDOW SHADES of every quality and variety at lowest prices. mh11-m.

HAND & PRIMROSE

HAVE JUST RECEIVED at THEIR

New Carpet Store

135 LEXINGTON STREET,
BALTIMORE,

A FRESH STOCK

of the Latest Patterns of

OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUM,

MATTINGS, &c.
Feb. 11, 1882.

NOTICE!

We wish to call the attention of all to the LARGE STOCK of

Winter Boots

NOW IN STORE AND FOR SALE.

We have them at $2, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $3.25, $3.50, $3,75 and $4.25.

Also, a large stock of GUM BOOTS, SHOES and ARCTICS.

All of the above goods will be sold at VERY LOW FIGURES for cash.

JAMES A. SHAW,
n19. COURT ST.

CHAIN and ROPE TRACES, Plow Lines, Plow Hames, Back Bands and Buckles, Plow Shears, Points, Landsides, Mould Boards, &c., by
mh11. THOS. L. HINES & CO.

LAST SUMMER'S DRESSES.

I have been through my last Summer's dresses,
Had a regular "closing-out day"
And of all most discouraging messes,
Commend me to old clothes, I say.
There they are, worn and tagged out and tattered
On the bed and the chairs and the door,
While some hats, rather rakishly battered,
Lie sociably near on the floor.

There's my white lace, still covered with favors,
Cost a fortune, and turned out a fraud;
But I wore it that night at the Travers',
When I danced with the swell from abroad.
Here's a bunting, a satin brocaded;
Here's a nuns' cloth, made up rather plain;
And this old muslin, looking so faded,
And with such an aggressive big stain.

I remember the last time I wore it,
At that picnic where we caught trout,
And I caught on a thorn-bush and tore it,
And of course all the shirring came out;
And to finish the wreck more completely,
Tom McCrary, the blundering old dear,
Must needs upset his berries discreetly—
The avalanche struck me just here.

Poor Tom! In far-off Colorado
He's at work in some gully or ditch;
But it never will prove El Dorado—
Tom isn't the kind to get rich.
And should he return, dear old fellow,
With his limited income increased,
I'm certain I'd be sere and yellow,
And he would be forty, at least.

It is silly, I know, to remember,
But some thoughts are so loth to go,
Yet I'll be twenty-three next September,
And a girl can't wait *always*, you know.
Well, life is peculiar and puzzling,
And I don't find much game in the hunt,
But—I always shall keep that blue muslin
With the strawberry stain down the front.

COUNTING THE COSTS.

"Are you intending to buy a new sleigh this Winter," asked a mechanic of Charles Wallace, as he met him on the street.

"I have not decided yet. Why?"

"I have some good ones on hand, and will sell you one at a bargain. Come and see them."

"If I conclude to purchase I will give you a call."

"I will give you time—if you have not the money just now; I can wait three or six months, if you like; glad to accommodate you."

Charles Wallace was a young man just started in life. He had bought a snug little farm with a cozy little cottage and good out-buildings, and brought his young wife there to help him enjoy his new home. He paid eight hundred dollars down, and gave a mortgage for the other thousand dollars, to be paid in yearly installments of two hundred dollars principal, and the interest on the remainder. Ellen had a little money that she had earned in teaching school, and she had furnished the house as far as she could, without running into debt. She was a sensible girl and preferred buying fifty sheep to furnishing the parlor. "It will not take long," she said, "for the sheep to bring money enough to buy a parlor set and carpet, and we shall have them growing all the time, and we can wait; our sitting room is good enough." So when her husband came in and told her that Jones would sell him a sleigh and wait for his pay, she shook her head and looked grave.

"I would not do it, Charley. We shall not drive much this Winter, and that old box sleigh of your father's will answer very well."

"You don't think I can afford it, I suppose,"

"You know that in three months there is two hundred dollars besides sixty dollars interest, to be paid, which we must not fail to meet. Let us see where it is coming from before we agree to pay fifty dollars more for a new sleigh that we can get along without."

The young man looked rather serious, and ate his dinner very quietly. That evening he sat down by the stove while Ellen was clearing the table, and said: "I reckon I shall have to give up the sleigh; I have been thinking over what you said at noon and unless I sell off some of the stock I cannot for the life of me see how I can raise the money for a payment on the farm in three months."

"That has to be done, Charley, and we must not sell the stock either; it would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg."

"Have you sent for your parlor furniture yet?"

"No, I was in no hurry; we shall not use the room a half dozen times through the Winter; so I put the wool money in the bank till I needed it."

"We had good luck with our poultry; that brought us a hundred and fifteen dollars; but I have to pay some out of that. How large a store bill do you suppose we have, Ellen?"

"I have no store bill, Charley, or any other bill to pay. I have sold eggs and butter for groceries."

"I owe something for nails; a dozen dollars or so."

"Then there is twenty-five dollars on the sewing machine?"

"Yes and is there not a balance due on the pigs or have you paid it?"

"No; ten dollars there! and twenty dollars more on the colt; and say ten dollars to the blacksmith?"

"Anything else you can think of, Charley?"

"My boots! Three and a-half! Let me see; it seems as if there was something more. Yes, you know I got a meat barrel and water tub; six more!"

"It will take about the poultry money to pay these bills, and I would pay them right away."

"They ought to be paid sure! But Ellen, where will the money come from to take up the first note?"

"You have some grain to sell, unless you conclude to feed the lambs and fatten them for market!"

"They are yours. It would pay to fatten them!"

"Oh we are going to pay for the farm, whether the parlor is ever furnished or not; and we will keep out of debt if possible, for the future."

"I did not suppose that I was owing so much."

"Little debts count up fast, and it does not take long to make them large. I hope you will settle them all right away, so as to begin a free man. A man in debt is a slave to his creditors."

"Suppose we get a hundred dollars for the lambs; how in the name of goodness are we going to raise the other hundred and sixty dollars?"

"There is the money for the wool, and fifty dollars for the butter money; and I reckon, Charley, you can earn twenty or thirty dollars in the three months."

"But Ellen, you want a new dress or two!"

"No, thank you, I am very well off now. You never asked me what I did with the money that you gave me when your checks came for the butter, and as I did not need it for household expenses, I thought it best to save it to help pay off the mortgage, for I am in a hurry to get that off our home, so that we can feel independent."

"You are a dear little prudent woman, and I am as happy as I can be to see my way clear!"

"As happy as if you were riding in Jones' new sleigh with a lien on it?"

"If you had said one word in favor of it, I should have bought it, Ellen; I had not thought!

"Then there would have been another debt to pay! We can be just as happy to ride in the box sleigh till we are really able to have a better one, and we shall feel better by a fifty dollar bill next Spring."

The next day Jones saw Wallace and urged him to buy one of his nice new sleighs.

"No," he replied, "I am not intending to buy one this season."

"If I had done as well as you have this season," said the other, "I would have a handsome turnout to give my wife a ride in once in a while."

"My wife would not enjoy riding in a sleigh that was not paid for and I shall not buy one till I can pay for it. I am going to pay for my home and farm before I dash out in much style and my wife feels as I do about it."

That night Jones was in the store, and made the remark that Charles Wallace would be a rich man by the time he was forty, for he had a sensible woman for a wife and he had common sense himself.—*Farmer's Wife in Country Gentleman.*

ALMOST BURIED ALIVE.

HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG GIRL WHILE LYING IN A TRANCE.

Josephine Ryman, a young woman, has recently had a narrow escape from being buried alive, at Evansville, Indiana. She was on a visit to her sister's home, and one Saturday night went to singing school. While there she had a strange sensation, and starting to her feet, fell in a dead faint. She was carried home, where she continued to lie as one dead in spite of all the efforts to arouse her. Her body became colder and colder, and the physicians pronounced life to be extinct. A coffin was ordered and every preparation was made for the burial; but on the following Monday there was a slight change in the appearance of the body, and the watchers began to hope that the girl was in a trance. The physicians, however, expressed the opinion that if she did revive it would be only momentary, and that she could not live. The funeral was ordered for the next day. Imagine the feelings of horror which possessed this girl when it is known that she was cognizant of every word that was spoken in that room, and could see the forms of her friends and watchers about her couch. Her terrible situation is best told by herself. She gives the following description of her sufferings that preceded and followed her revival:

"Finally, when all was ready, when the shroud was finished, and all had left the room but two or three, some one said: 'Ain't you going to cut her hair off? My hair was done up in long braids, and fell down my back. 'Yes,' said my sister, 'we'll cut it off now.' Then they got the scissors and came up to me. While one of them took hold of my head and turned it to one side, the one with the scissors began the cutting. I could feel the cold steel on my neck. I realized that this was about the last thing they'd do before putting me in the coffin. The woman began to clip, and in a second or two one long braid of hair was taken off and laid aside. My head was then turned the other way to allow them to get at the other braid, but this was not touched. Thank God! something in my condition or movement, I don't know what it was, caused my sister to scream, and I was saved. The scissors dropped to the floor with a loud noise, the woman jumped back nearly scared to death, and I sat up. You should have seen that house a little while after that. I thought everybody had gone crazy. 'Venie's alive! Venie's alive!' The whole neighborhood came rushing in as soon as they heard of it, and for several days there was nothing talked about but me. My folks thought I didn't know what had been going on. Little they thought that every word spoken in that room was heard and understood by me. They tried to keep everybody from referrring to the fact that my shroud was bought, the coffin ordered, and the funeral arranged. They made an excuse, too, for part of my hair being cut off. They told me the reason of it was that a plaster had been put on the back of my neck, and my hair was so tangled in it that it had to be cut away. I didn't say anything. One day my little brother said to me: 'Venie, you was goin' to be buried last Thursday, and they cut your hair off.' He never imagined that I knew more about st than he did. The recollection of those terrible days and nights will never leave me. I pray to God that I may never be called upon to pass through it again. I would rather die."

A LITTLE BOY has been swearing, and mamma, to punish him, washed thoroughly the inside of his mouth with soapsuds, "to," as she explains to him, "clean away the naughty words." A few days later, while passing the bath-room, she sees the youngster with his face one mass of suds and his mouth so full that she barely understands his spluttering exclamations: "Getting them all out, mamma! Swore five times yesterday!"—*Hartford Times.*

VACCINATION.

Mary had a vaccine scab
Upon her snow-white arm,
She warned her beau to that effect,
For fear he'd do her harm.

But when they came to part that night,
She gave a mighty grab
And whispered "hug me awful tight,
And never mind the scab."

DON'T imagine that a husband can live as a lover does—on moonlight and kisses. He will come home to his meals hungry as a bear, and any little knowledge of cookery you can pick up during courtship is about the best provision you can make for future happiness.

An Incident of Gettysburg.

The Boston Transcript relates the following remarkable incident of the battle of Gettysburg:

"You may not be aware that it was General Gordon's command which struck the flank of the Eleventh Corps on the afternoon of the first day at Gettysburg, and after a short but desperate conflict broke its lines and swept it from the field.

"In that fight General Barlow, of New York, commander of the First Division, fell dangerously and, it was thought, mortally wounded. He was shot directly through the body. Two of his men attempted to bear him through that shower of lead from the field; but one was instantly killed, and General Barlow magnanimously said to the other: "You can do me no good; save yourself if you can." Gordon's brigade of Georgian's in its wild charge swept over him, and he was found by Gen. Gordon himself, lying with upturned face in the hot July sun, and appearantly dying. Gen. Gordon dismounted from his horse, gave him a drink of water from his canteen, and inquired of General Barlow his name and wishes.

"General Barlow said: "I shall probably live but a short time. Please take from my breast pocket the packet of my wife's letters, and read one to me"—which was done. He then asked that the others be torn up, as he did not wish them to fall into others' hands. This General Gordon did, and then asked: "Can I do anything else for you, General?" "Yes," replied General Barlow earnestly; "my wife is behind our army; can you send a message through the lines?" "Certainly I will," said Gordon; and he did. Then directing General Barlow to be borne to the shade of a tree at the rear, he rode on with his command. The wife received the message, and came harmless through both lines of battle, and found her husband, who eventually recovered.

"Since General Gordon's election to the United States Senate, both he and General Barlow were invited to a dinner party in Washington, and occupied opposite seats at the table. After introductions General Gordon said to General Barlow are you related to the officer of your name who was killed at Gettysburg? 'I am the man, said Barlow. 'Are you related to the Gordon who is supposed to have killed me?' 'I am the man,' said General Gordon. The hearty greeting which followed the touching story as related to the interested guests by Gen. Barlow, and the thrilling effect upon the company can be better imagined than described."

The Big Trees of California.

A correspondent, now on a visit to California, thus writes of the big trees of that region:

"We hitched a couple of farm horses to a spring wagon, filled it with provisions, tents and blankets, and struck out for the mountains, travelling from fifteen to twenty miles per day. The first place we reached of importance was the Big Trees of Calaveras county. I must admit that they staggered my imagination, and exceeded anything in the vegetable growth I had ever seen. In the stump of one of these trees a ball-room thirty-three feet across is built, and it requires a ladder of eighteen steps to ascend the top of the log on which was built a ten-pin alley. It has been burnt up, but the body of the old charred monarch of the forrest still remains. Think of it! A hollow log through which one can ride on horseback 100 feet and come out thro' a knot-hole! There are some ninety of these trees, measuring from fifty to one hundred feet in circumference, and reaching skyward—from 300 to 450 feet. They are the remnants of a past flora that was one time more common, but are now confined to some dozen groves scattered from here to King's river—grand old trees, that have withstood the storms of thousands of Winters and were sapplings when Moses was a little boy, found in the bulrushes of the Nile. What a history could they tell. What a monument of growth! Enough to shame the vanity of proud Cheops, the builder of the Pyramids. They have grown and lifted their heads higher, while the proud kings and empires of Egypt, Persia, Greece and Rome have passed away. They lived and flourished when Christ preached repentance to the Jews, and were full-grown trees when our Anglo-Saxon ancesters ran wild in the woods and painted their faces like the Indians. From the rings that denote the annual growth of the trees science has estimated some of them to be 4,000 years old, while they rise over the fallen bodies, of a much older growth, covered over with earth and large growing trees, as it is one of the peculiarities of this timber not to decay. It appears to be a species of rosewood."

Blaine and Arthur.

A. K. McClure in Philadelphia Times.

There are two great lions in the stalwart path—the dead Garfield and the living Blaine. The memory of Garfield could be successfully clouded with party organs and party machinery, but Blaine is a stalwart foe before whom the bravest stalwarts cower, and he is as wily as he is brave and powerful. He dines with Arthur and Arthur dines with him, but neither is deceived by the other. Both know that soon at the latest they must lock horns for a struggle from which both cannot emerge with political life, and Arthur, with all his patronage and organs and machinery, trembles when he contemplates the conflict. It is Blaine that Arthur fears, and it is the fear of Blaine that makes the hitherto bold and sagacious Arthur take his steps with a degree of caution that is freely condemned as cowardice. Blaine has no lines of retreat in his strategy. He cannot force the battle, for it must come from Arthur, but when it does come, as come it must, he will welcome it. He is ready now; he has been ready since the day Garfield died, and he will patiently await the stalwart assault that must come in time and that may come any day, and when it does come Blaine will be to Arthur's administration what Clay was to Tyler's; what Douglas was to Buchanan's, what Stevens was to Johnson's.

"I TOLD her I'd never smoke another cigar," he said softly, "and I won't; a pipe's good enough for me," and he drew a match over the leg of his trowsers.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

A gentleman had long been paying attention to a young lady whom he was very anxious to marry, but to whom he had never ventured to declare his passion. When opportunity offered his courage deserted him, and when he was resolved to speak the fair one never could be found alone or disengaged. Driven to desperation he one day succeeded in accomplishing his purpose in a somewhat remarkable manner at a dinner party. To most people a dinner party would hardly seem the most suitable occasion for overtures of this description, especially when, as in this instance, the lady is seated at the opposite side of the table from the admirer. The latter, however, was equal to the occasion. Tearing a leaf from his pocket-book, he wrote on it under the cover of the table: "Will you be my wife? Write Yes or No at the bottom of this."

Calling a servant, he asked him in a whisper to take the slip—which of course, was carefully folded and directed—to the lady in blue opposite." The servant did as requested; and the gentleman, in an agony of suspense, watched him give it to the lady and fixed his eyes, with badly disguised eagerness, to try and judge from her expression how the quaintly made offer was received. He had forgotten one thing—namely, that ladies seldom carry pencils about them at a dinner party. The beloved one was, however, not to be baffled by so trifling an obstacle. After reading the note calmly, she turned to the servant and said: "Tell the gentleman, Yes." They were married in due course.

When Professor Aytoun was wooing Miss Wilson, daughter of Professor Wilson, the famous "Christopher North," he obtained the lady's consent conditionally on that of her father's being secured. This Aytoun was much too shy to ask, and he prevailed upon the young lady herself to conduct the necessary negotiations.

"We must deal tenderly with his feelings," said the glorious Christopher. "I'll write my reply on a slip of paper, and pin it to the back of your frock."

"Papa's answer is on the back of my dress," said Miss Jane, as she entered the drawing-room. Turning her round, the delighted professor read these words:—"With the author's compliments."

In Lord Beaconfield's novel an eccentric old nobleman pops the question in the following matter-of-fact language: "I wonder if anything would ever induce you to marry me?" This was evidently intended as a fresh illustration of Lord Montford's eccentricity; but it is really much nearer the terms in which the average man proposes, than is the average proposal of the novelist. The Americans, we know carry everything to extremes, and we are told that the New York young men have reduced the formula of the critical proposition to a couple of words—"Let's consolidate." Nothing, however, could be nearer or more ingenious than the proposal of the Irishman, who thus addressed the rustic beauty upon whom he had set his affections: "Bidy, darlint, they've been tellin' me there's too many of us in the world. Now, if you an' me get the praste to make us two wan, troth an' wouldn't there be wan the less?"

Different customs prevail in different countries in this as in other matters. A curious ceremony, for example, is associated with popping the question among the Samoyedes of Russia. When a young Samoyede desires to marry and has come to an understanding with the damsel of his choice, he visits her father, and, with a short stick taps him, and then the mother of the maiden, on the shoulder. He then demands the girl in marriage, and then offers the father and mother a glass of vodka which he has brought with him. As a token of good-will, the father drinks the vodka; he tells the young man that he has no objection, but that he must ask the girls consent. A few days later the young man comes again, this time accompanied by what servants he has, and provided with plenty of vodka. His retinue remain outside while he enters the room and seats himself by the side of his lady-love. The father hands the young man a glass of vodka; he drinks half, and hands the half-full glass, under the left arm, to the girl, who gnishes the draught. The father then gives his daughter a glass of vodka, and she in like manner drinks half of it and presents the remainder, with her left hand under her right arm, to her lover, who drains the glass. After this the father hands a piece of raw meat to the young man, who eats it, and then takes a piece from the floor, eats half and then presents the other half under his left arm, to the girl to finish. She in turn takes a piece of meat from the floor, eats half and hands the other half, under her right arm, to the young man to finish. This extraordinary ceremonial would appear to complete the transaction, and may be regarded as synonymous with our engagement. The feasting and other ritual necessary to ratify the contract generally take place soon or immediately afterward.

"So you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner, while dancing the polka one evening. "What would you take me for, then?" "For better, for worse," replied he; and he was accepted. Here is another case in point. Riding home from the hounds after a certain famous county meet, a lady observed to her companion: "Why should we not marry, Sir?" "Ah!" said Sir John, "that is what I have often thought myself." And married they were.—*From Chambers' Journal.*

A NEW SWINDLING TRICK.—A New York undertaker who had been employed by a wealthy family to bury their only daughter was recently swindled in a novel manner. He was called upon a few days after the interment by a well-dressed young man, who professed to have been betrothed to the young lady, and desiring to give some token of the extent of his affection for her, was anxious to pay the funeral expenses. After much persuasion the undertaker was induced to make out his bill, and the young man left, saying that he would return in a few moments with a check. No check was received, and the undertaker some time afterwards ascertained that the swindler had called on the father of the deceased and collected the amount.

If you have no enemies it is a sign that fortune has forgot you.

WHY is the letter G like the sun? Because it is the centre of light.