msa_sc2901_scm1624-0922 ©Maryland State Archives


# Kent News.

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

Vol. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1882. No. 2.

**The Kent News:**
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
*Office in the Masonic Hall.*

JAMES H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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.



## Corn Phosphate!

"OLD KENT!"

"Old Kent!"

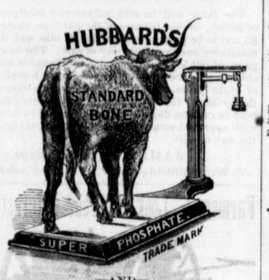
The undersigned is still selling the reliable "OLD KENT" CORN PHOSPHATE. IT HAS NEVER BEEN EXCELLED. Parties who used it last year are already handing in their orders for this Spring.

OFFICE next door to James A. Shaw's, Court street.

JOHN W. HINES,
mh18-2m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

## T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF




—AND—

## Pure Ground Bone

*Chestertown, Maryland.*

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for CRUDE BONES delivered at our Factory. mh18-10t.


### LEGAL NOTICES.

**Ratification Notice.**

John T. Hodges and Rich'd A. Hodges,
*versus*
Thomas H. Stavely, and others.

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

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee for the sale of the real estate decreed to be sold in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of July 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 6th day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $810,00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
May 6, 1882—4t.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

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

JAMES F. WILKINS,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 2d day of Nov., 1882, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 2d day of May, 1882.

BARTUS TREW, Exec'r.
May 6, 1882—4t.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

THOMAS S. WILSON,

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 undersigned, on or before the 7th day of November, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 2d day of May, 1882.

SARAH E. WILSON,
JOHN T. WILSON,
May 6, 1882—4t. Adm'rs.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters of Administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

ROBERT WILSON, 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 subscribers, on or before the 25th day of October 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 25th day of April, 1882.

CLARA C. WILSON,
J. P. WILSON.
April 29, 1882—4t. Adm'rs.

**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

JOHN STOKES,

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 25th day of October, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 25th day of April, 1882.

ANNA M. STOKES,
April 29, 1882—4t. Adm'x.

WHITE-WASH LIME,
Salted Fish by bbl. or ½ bbl.
mh25. R. F. PARKS.


## BORDLEY BROS.,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER INVOICE OF

## SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING

OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE,

which they are selling at such LOW FIGURES as to absolutely surprise all who have bought them. Our $10 suits have all been sold, hence we were compelled to have manufactured at least One Hundred more to supply the demand. We also bought one thousand yards of Cassimere, which we are having manufactured into

**BOYS' SUITS,**

ALL PURE WOOL, which we can sell at the surprisingly low price of $4.50, $5.00 and $6.00 per suit. These are Bargains which the people of Kent seldom get.

We have a full line of solid wool PANTS for only $3.

Our line of FINE IMPORTED SUIT GOODS is more complete than was ever exhibited in Chestertown, thoroughly lined with silk and satin.

We have also four different styles of Suit Goods especially for FAT PEOPLE from $10 up.

We have just opened 100 dozen **STRAW HATS** of all shades and quality, which we are offering at very low prices.

We sell goods with this positive guarantee, viz: If you can buy the same goods for less money either in city or town *we will refund your money and give you the suit.* We do not handle cheap moth-eaten auction goods in any way. Our stock is all new and of the latest style. Call early and secure BARGAINS.

BORDLEY BROS.,
May 6, 1882. CHESTERTOWN.

## DO YOU REALIZE

THAT RIGHT HERE IN CHESTERTOWN,

At PIERCE'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

*Is the Neatest, Nicest and CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT of BOOTS AND SHOES you ever saw?*

T. D. PIERCE GIVES his exclusive attention to the **BOOT and SHOE Business,** and has a perfect collection of SPRING & SUMMER FOOT WEAR unsurpassed in Style, Elegance and Finish. We are prepared to prove it. Call and see for yourself.

T. D. PIERCE, Chestertown, Md.
*OPPOSITE THE BANK.*

N. B.—Measures taken for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes. Fits guaranteed.

## "LISTER."

*Persons who intend to use FERTILIZERS on their CORN and POTATO CROPS or FRUIT TREES, are invited to an inspection of the samples of the various preparations of LISTER BROS.*

m25-10t. W. N. E. WICKES.

## SPRING FERTILIZERS

'STERLING," for Corn and Vegetables,

"P. P. GUANO," FOR CORN.

THE ABOVE BRANDS ARE SO WELL KNOWN that we deem it unnecessary to dwell upon their merits, and in claiming for them an equality with any, and in many cases a superiority over other Phosphates in the market, we are only doing that which

PAST TESTS FULLY JUSTIFY!

Full line of CHEMICALS on hand.

We respectfully solicit a continuation of the patronage of our Farmers, feeling assured that we can meet the trade either in quality of goods, prices or terms.

CONNELLY & DeFORD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Parties in the Upper Districts of Kent can leave their orders with, or obtain any information from Mr. F. H. RIVERS, Galena, who is now in our employ. apr8-7t.

## 1882. SPRING. 1882.

## Climax Super Phosphate,

ACME SUPER PHOSPHATE,

HIGHEST GRADE. LOWEST PRICES.

The attention of FARMERS and GARDENERS is directed to the above brands of Phosphate, prepared by us specially for CORN and VEGETABLES, and containing all the elements of plant food required by these crops.

These goods are equal to any in the market and are offered at the Lowest Prices consistent with purity.

Pure Fertilizing Chemicals

Of all kinds, in lots and at Prices to suit.

Samples, Price Lists, and any other information promptly furnished upon application.

Your early orders are respectfully solicited.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in FERTILIZERS, CHEMICALS, &c.
Office:—MARKET SPACE, CHESTERTOWN.
Factory:—MASSEYS. March 25, 1882.

The BEST and the CHEAPEST!

The American

## FRUIT DRIER

OR

PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR.

THE undersigned, agents for the American Manufacturing Co., of Pennsylvania, for the sale of their AMERICAN FRUIT DRIER in Kent County, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a

## FRUIT DRIER

to call on either of them and examine this Drier before purchasing. It is built in

FIVE SIZES,

with capacities from 6 to 150 baskets of Peaches per day, and is the *CHEAPEST DRIER IN THE MARKET* considering its many advantages. A full descriptive catalogue furnished on application.

Address WM. F. NORRIS, Lynch's, Kent co., Md.,
J. C. SLAUGHTER, Chestertown, AGENTS.
apr8-tf.

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.

MILLINGTON

BREAD AND CAKE BAKERY.

HAVING located in Millington for the purpose of carrying on the Bakery business, I am thoroughly prepared to supply the public at short notice with

BREAD, CAKE,

and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds, at city prices.

We keep a full assortment on hand at all times. CHARLES CUMMINS,
Feb. 18—6m. MILLINGTON.

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.

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.

FORD'S BAZAR,

51 W. Baltimore St.,

4 doors East of Gay St.

The Great Bazar for useful and Fancy Household Goods.
Fine Triple Plate Silver Ware.
Fine Rolled-Plate Jewelry,
Cutlery, Novelties and Notions.
Clocks, Lamps, Vases, Toilet & Smoking Sets in great variety.

Selling better goods at lower prices than ever before. Call and see.
apr15-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's at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

GLASSWARE, Lamps and Fixtures of all kinds, we are headquarters for and our prices cannot fail to give satisfaction to all. SPARK'S
aug6. opp. Cour House.

GO TO WM. J. McFEELY'S To get good CHEESE, CHIPPED BEEF, &c
n19

HAMBURG EDGING and INSERTION, Swiss Embroidery in new patterns at J. H. SIMPERS'.

IF you want any Repairs for your old Pumps, call at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

## THE "OSBORNE"

## SELF-BINDER

This celebrated machine is offered to the farmers of Kent. The pioneer in all valuable improvements, the OSBORNE Self-Binding Harvester leads all others in its capacity for work.

The simplicity of the Osborne Self-Binder is acknowledged by all. The machine works with automatic precision; without leaving his seat the driver can raise or lower the reel for long or short grain; can adjust the bands to any part of the sheaf; can suspend the binding in thin grain until enough has been elevated to make a good bundle, and can lower the knives to pick up the worst down grain.

The OSBORNE is a strong-made, durable macaine. The materials and workmanship are first-class, and its performance in the field is of the most satisfactory character. Its draft is remarkably light, that of the eight foot cut being less than some machines cutting but six feet. No farmer who consults his own interest will purchase a Self-binder until he has examined the OSBORNE and its splendid record.

There were more of these machines sold in Kent county last year than any other on the market.

For sale by

T. W. WICKES, Chestertown,
J. C. SUTTON, Locust Grove.

Extract from the Osborne circular:

THE GRAND SUCCESS

of our IMPROVED SELF-BINDER in the Argentine Confederation, where the harvest of 1882 is ended, promises well for the coming harvest in our own country. The slight defects in the binding apparatus, which were apparent in some of last year's machines, have been completely obviated by our improvements, and we can safely promise not only that there will be no like trouble in the future, but that the machine and its work shall be perfect in every respect. As to those of last year's machines which did not reach the high standard of excellence marked out for all Osborne Harvesting Machinery, *we have made them good in every instance, without expense to the purchaser,* where the matter has been brought to our notice. In this fact lies the secret of our great success in the manufacture of harvesting machinery. For more than a quarter of a century we have kept faith with our patrons by making everything as good as we represented it to be. Our friends, the farmers, can wish for nothing better than this. It is the key-note of our policy, and every farmer can read therein our willingness and our determination to redeem every pledge. Have any other manufacturers ever done this? Has any other manufacturer of agricultural machinery of any kind ever been known to pay transportation thereon to and from the factory in order to add improvements free of cost to the farmer? In purchasing harvesting machinery every farmer should remember this. By so doing he will perceive that he runs no risk when he buys an Osborne Machine.

April 29—2m.

## Attention Farmers

This Certificate explains itself:

MR. E. T. COMEGYS,
of Locust Grove, Kent co., Md.

DEAR SIR:—It gives us great pleasure to be able to FULLY RECOMMEND the

McCormick

## SELF BINDER

which we had the pleasure of using last season. We cut with it in all conditions of grain. The machine has done all that was claimed for it, and more than come up to our expectations. We consider it one of the best labor-saving machines that we have on our farms, and the most economical, when we count the board and wages of binders and loss of grain in binding, handling, stacking and threshing after hand-bound grain. No farmer who has run a binder one season will think of running anything else. Would not part with ours for double its cost if we could not get another. For lightness of draft, thoroughness of cutting and binding, simplicity of construction and durability, we think the McCormick has no superior.

ROBERT COMLY, Locust Grove,
DAVID GRANTLIN, " "
C. S. HILL, " "
SAM'L J. HILL, " "
G. MAXWELL, " "
SAM'L A. MERRITT, " "
J. W. HURTT, " "
W. E. SANDERS, " "
JULIAN HURTT, " "
WM. T. MILLER, Chesterville,
SAM'L TAYLOR, Kennedyville.

Mr. WM. W. COSDEN, Lankford, Kent co., Md., Oct. 1, 1881, writes:

"The Self-Binder I bought of your agent this season, Mr. E. T. Comegys, Locust Grove, Md., has given perfect satisfaction in every respect. I cut 110 acres of wheat this season, and broke only one link of reel chain. I also cut 30 acres for my uncle, and helped a neighbor to cut who had used a different Binder. The McCormick Binder was acknowledged to be a horse lighter in draft."

Buy the McCormick Self Binder!

a Machine of 50 years standing. If upon two days trial the machine will not work satisfactorily, it will be taken back and all costs refunded to the farmer.

E. T. COMEGYS,
*LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.*
March 11, 1882.

## 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.

## BELTING!

WE offer the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties,

Rubber or Leather Belting,

as low as can be bought in the city; 2, 3 or 4-ply Rubber Belting, best quality always on hand. Give us a call, and you will find it to your interest.

March 4, 1882. T. L. HINES & CO.


*A LEGEND.*

Those who are wise in bird-love, say
That a nightingale wearied with singing all day,
With the purple of twilight ceased to sing,
And folded its tiny head under its wing
And went to sleep like any dear bird,
And all thro' the night not a sound was heard.

But while the birds slept the young plants grew
In the soft May air and the gentle dew,
And the tendrils long of the growing vine
Began 'round the nightingale's legs to twine,
And held him fast in its tiny snare
As the little branch swayed on the perfumed air.

At early dawn with its lifted wing
The little captive began to sing—
But with trembling heart it learned at last
That the young vine held him firm and fast,
And each comrade tried in vain to seek
To loosen the chord with his tiny beak—
But the young bird died with his comrades near,
Each little heart trembling with mortal fear;
They resolved they never more would rest,
After the twilight came over the west.

"For," said they, "which of us here would dare
Risk being caught in such a snare?"
"Henceforth at night no sleep we'll take,
But we'll sing to keep each other awake."

When in my house across the sea
Oft this legend was told to me,
A child, I asked the reason why
Birds sang when stars were in the sky?

### A "Graphic" Picture of Vanderbilt.

*From the New York Graphic.*

The New York stock market is controlled to a very great extent by three men—W. H. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould and James R. Keene. The New York stock market controls every other stock market in this country, and its fluctuations affect the London Stock Exchange and the Bourses of Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Frankfort. Vast is the power of these three men; if they were to combine their forces and their capital they would be irresistable, and values all over the world would be at their mercy. Fortunately they are of such diverse temperaments, and act upon such wholly irreconcilable rules of conduct, that an alliance between them is practically impossible. Such an alliance might possibly be patched up for a single day, but it would not be enduring.

Mr. Vanderbilt, at the death of his father, became the legitimate heir to the greatest and most legitimate business in the country. To him were entrusted vast interests, and with them great power. A career of usefulness and honor was open before him, such as has been granted unto but few men. He found himself in absolute and undisputed control of a property in which thousands of fortunes were invested. He held these fortunes in trust for those whose money was thus placed in his keeping; and he was also the trustee and the ruler of thousands of employes. * * Mr. Wm. H. Vanderbilt on succeeding to the vast wealth and heavy responsibilities which came to him on the death of his father, threw to the winds the counsels of prudence, honor and probity, and manifested a most cynical disregard for the interests of those for whose property he was the trustee. He at once descended into Wall street and formed alliances with men whose profession is speculation and who care nothing whatever for real values. He became the intimate associate and crony of these men of the street. They sometimes used him, and he sometimes used them; he gave them from time to time information as to his projected movements, and by these points enabled them to buy or sell at the expense of the public, and often to the serious detriment of those of whose property he was the custodian, but whom he kept in the dark. These confederates not infrequently outwitted him and led him into grave mistakes. Destitute of real business and financial sagacity, but believing in his own wisdom, he committed grievous errors. He was acute as far as the concerns of the present were involved, but he could not look into the future nor calculate consequences far ahead. Men with less money, but far more brains than he, drove him into a corner, where he found himself compelled to abandon his control of the telegraph. He sold $20,000,000 of his New York Central stock at $120, and he had the mortification of seeing it rise steadily until it went above $150. Smarting under the loss of $6,000,000, he entered upon his ill-planned, ill-timed and futile campaign for differential rates, and sought to conceal his real motives by posing as the great defender of the interests of the city of New York, while most probably he desired to break down the value of the Central stock to a point below which he had sold $20,000,000, so that he could buy them back again. He displayed his lack of anything like a delicate sense of honor by his unblushing mendacity and bad faith in the late "pegging-up" process which resulted so disastrously, not only to the general public, but to many of his own immediate followers, whom he did not in the least scruple to mislead. * * It is deplorable to see a man whose position and enormous wealth should elevate him above even this suspicion of meanness, misrepresentation or dishonor, thus degrading himself. A man with Mr. Vanderbilt's wealth and power, who acts as Mr. Vanderbilt acts, incurs very strong suspicion that he is not above the level of a vulgar jockey and a jobber.

### Three Red-Headed Boys.

*From the Chicago Times.*

In 1843 or 1844 there were three very wild and very red-headed boys living on the same square in Frankfort, Ky., and going to school to the same master, Professor B. B. Sayre, one of the best educators of the old regime, and a man of marked character and eccentricities. These three red-headed boys were George G. Vest, John M. Harlan and B. Gratz Brown. Brown was known by the sobriquet of "Reddy" Brown. After school was out, and the darkness of night had thrown a veil of comparative protection over the apple orchards of the neighborhood, the three boys would gather on the front porch of the Vest mansion and "talk." They used to make wishes and resolves, and no resolution stopped short of the presidency of the United States. One of them is now an associate justice of the Supreme Court, another United States Senator from Missouri, and the other has been Governor of Missouri, U. S. Senator, and in 1872 received the complimentary vote of the Democratic electors for vice president.

The three have met in Louisville frequently since boyhood, and these reunions were always memorable ones, at least to the three. One of the stories told with particular delight by Senator Vest at the last meeting was of Prof. Sayre's school. Sayre was a man of high temper, and when in a bad humor was the cause of terror to all his pupils. One day, when the class was called, he was so plainly out of temper that the lesson was frightened out of the head of every pupil, as David Copperfield "felt whole pages slipping away."

"Spell mouse!" he called out to the head of the class. "M-o-u-s-e," was nimbly passed over. "Very well—what is the plural?" was the next question fired at the boy with the precision of a bullet. "Mouses!" answered the frightened lad. "Next," cried the teacher, and every boy in the line lost his head, and one after another answered "mouses," including Vest, Harlan and Brown all very close to the bottom.

Mr. Sayre's rage was complete. Beginning at the head of the class, he took every boy, one after another, by the ears and bumped his head against the wall, and judicial, senatorial and gubernatorial heads echoed as profound and reverberating a thud as any of the others.

### A Question Well Put.

A valuable farmer, about the time the temperance reform was beginning to exert a healthful influence in the country, said to his new hired man:

"Jonathan, I did not think to mention to you, that I think of trying to do my work this year without rum. How much more must I give you to do without it?"

"Oh," said Jonathan, "I don't care much about it; you may give me what you please."

"Well," said the farmer, "I'll give you a sheep in the fall if you will do without."

"Agreed," said Jonathan.

The oldest son then said, "Father, will you give me a sheep too if I do without rum?"

"Yes, Chandler you shall have a sheep, too, if you do without."

Presently Chandler speaks again:

"Father, hadn't you better take a sheep yourself?"

This was a poser; he hardly thought he could give up the good creature yet; but the appeal was from a source not to be easily disregarded. The result was that the demon was henceforth banished from the premises, to the great joy and ultimate happiness of all concerned.

SINCERITY does not consist in speaking your mind on all occasions, but in doing it when silence would be censurable and inexcusable.

### HONORA'S DECISION.

It was a pretty and picturesque sight that met Belton Black's gaze as he paused among the clustering birches of wood. Nora Leigh was seated on the grass, with one rosy child on her lap, two or three others scattered around, her fair cheeks crimsoned, and the braids of bronze brown hair shining beneath the cottage bonnet that she wore. She looked up radiantly as her lover's shadow fell across the tangled ferns of the woodland glade.

"Belton, is it you?" she cried.

"Send the children away," said he, impatiently; "I want to talk to you."

"They will not disturb us."

"They will disturb me."

A look of pain came over Honora's sweet, submissive face.

"Charley," said she to the eldest lad, "take Katie and Nell to where the blackberries grow. Johnny can carry the baskets, and see how many berries you can pick before I come."

Charley obeyed without a word; but the defiant glance which he bent on Mr. Black from beneath his knitted brows showed that he comprehended the situation of things.

"I hate that man!" he said to Katie.

"Oh Charlie!" cried out the innocent child, "that is very wicked."

"I can't help it," replied Charlie. "He's cross and he scolds Nora; and I hate him!"

In the meatime Belton Black had seated himself on the grass beside Honora Leigh, and thrown one arm carelessly around her waist.

"Nora," said he, "I've made up my mind."

"As to what?"

She looked up fondly into his dark, handsome Castilian face.

"As to the propriety of our being married next month. Jennings says I am to have a partnership, and I see my way clear at once. I've spoken to the agent about the little house in C— street, and—"

"Oh, Belton, do you think that the house, will be large enough?" interrupted Honora, with a troubled face.

"Large enough for what?"

"For the children. There are four of them, you know, and—"

"No," said Mr. Black, abruptly. "I don't think that it will be large enough—I didn't mean that it should. You surely cannot intend to burden our household with your aunt's four children? They are nothing to me, and they should be nothing to you, I dare say I can find some excellent institution where—"

"I promised my aunt, on her dying bed, that the children should never lack a mother's care," said Honora, who had grown pale.

"And you have kept your word," broke in Black, impatiently. "For two years you have fed, clothed and supported them out of your slender earnings. It is all nonsense to keep up this sort of thing any longer. The boys are big enough to work; the girls can easily be provided for in an orphan asylum."

"Oh, Belton—never!"

"Just as you please," said Mr. Black, his face growing as hard as adamant. "But remember one thing, Nora—you must choose between them and your lover!"

Honora uttered a sobbing cry.

"Belton, Belton!" wailed she, "how can you be so hard?"

"I am only sensible and practical."

"They are so little, so helpless. Oh, I cannot turn them over to the cruel mercies of the world," pleaded Honora.

"That must be for you to decide."

She sat for a minute looking at the tiny child-figures that flitted about on the edge of the wood listening to their innocent laughter; then she looked up into his face.

"I have decided," said she. "I cannot leave the children."

Belton Black's brow grew dark as night.

"Very well," said he, rising to his feet; "you are aware what that implies?"

"Yes," in a low, tremulous voice.

"And you are willing to abide by it?"

"Yes."

"Good-by, then," extending a cold hand.

"Good-by, Belton."

And her eyes followed him with a vague, fascinated gaze as he strode out of the green glade and was lost to view.

"Have I done right?" she asked herself, with a sharp pain at her heart, and then, as little Nellie came up, crying out, "Nora, Nora, me got a forn in my finger!" and holding up the tiny digit with tear-stained cheeks, she caught the child in her arms and sobbed out, "God help me. Yes I have done right, for these little ones have no one but me."

So Honora Leigh went back to her life of patient drudgery and cheerless toil once more. And the rich gentleman on the first floor, who saw her go in and out with her little music-roll, asked the landlady who she was.

"It's Miss Leigh, sir," said the woman; a daily governess, and one of the sweetest, most self-denying young ladies, as ever gave up her life for the benefit of others."

"Humph!" said the rich gentleman. "There's not many such in the world."

"No, sir; indeed there is not!" said Mrs. Moore.

How the rich gentleman on the first floor became acquainted with the daily governess—how the children began to run in and out of his room, and ask him to tell them marvelous stories of America, from which he came—and how at last pretty Nora went to America with him as his wife, would make too long a recital in detail, suffice it to say that such was the fact.

"God bless the little ones!" Mr. Bonfield said; "there's room and to spare for them in my home. And to my thinking, there's no sweeter sound than children's voices."

And if anything could have made Nora love her husband more dearly than she had done before, it would have been those words of his.

And the years went by, and the little children grew up into health and beauty, and Nora in her satins, had almost forgotten the sore straits of her early childhood, when one day the past was recalled to her by a most unexpected accident.

"If you please, Mrs. Bonfield," said the cook, one day, "Tim says there's a poor family setlin' down in the old cottage by the gate, as is almost starvin'." "Sure, says I to Tim, why don't you tell the Missus?" Says he, "What for would I be botherin' her, and they nothin' to her?" Says I, "The hand of her was never closed agin the sick and the poor, and I'll tell her, Tim if you don't."

"You are right, Mary," said Mrs. Bonfield, "I will go this evening and inquire into the case."

And with Charley carrying a basket in which was piled a goodly supply of jelly, wine, homemade bread and hot-house grapes, Nora walked to the ruined cottage at dusk.

Alas for the squalor and poverty of the wretched place! A candle burning on the hearth, a gaunt form outstretched on a heap of straw, with fever-glowing cheek and eyes rolling restlessly in their sunken sockets, while by the door sat a faded woman, rocking a child to and fro in her lap.

"I hope we're not intruding ma'am," said she, with something of a lady's courtesy and accent; "but my husband could go no further. We are on our way to Omaha, where he thought he could get employment."

"You are quite welcome to stay here," said Mrs. Bonfield, gently; "and I will send you some things from the house to make you more comfortable. Your husband's name is—"

"Black, ma'am—Belton Black. We've had bad luck, and we thought perhaps we might do better here," sighed the poor woman. "But I heartily wish we had stayed in England."

Nora Bonfield's heart beat violently as she advanced a pace or two toward the wretched heap of straw where the yellow flicker of the candle faintly illuminated a face which she would scarcely have recognized—the face of Belton Black.

He died the next day, and never knew that the eyes of his old sweetheart had rested pityingly upon him in his last hour. And the simple headstone that was reared over his remains in the cemetery was placed there through Honora Bonfield's charity.

A CERTAIN boat coming up the Mississippi during the present flood lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old fellow rammed his head up through a hole in the roof where the chimney once came out, and yelled at the captain on the boat: "Whar is you gwine wid dat boat? Can't yer see nuffin? Fust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn de house ober, spill de ole woman an' de chil'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. What yer doin' out hesh in de country wid yer infernal boat, anyhow? Go on back yander frot de corn-field, an' git inter de ribber whar yer belongs. Ain't got no business sev'n miles out in de country foolin' 'round people's houses no how!" The captain of the boat backed her out.

IT has been aptly said that the newspaper is the bulletin board where every good business man posts his general orders.

### Albert Drake's Romance.

A BOY AGED SIXTEEN TRIES TO KILL A GIRL OF FIFTEEN, AND ALL FOR LOVE.

A most singular and romantic case of immature passion was disclosed at St. Paul, Minn., a few days ago in a tragedy. For several months Albert Drake, a well-connected youth of 16 yrs., has been in the agonies of a first love with Miss Jennie Faulkner, 15 years old, daughter of a well-to-do and highly respected family. The affair having assumed a more dangerous form than a schoolmate attachment, the mother of the girl forbade the youth the house and further association with her child. She had no further objection than their youth. Young Drake asked the girl to elope with him, but she declared her intention to obey her mother. Having broken the news to her lover in person gently but firmly, young Drake accused her of having deserted him for a rival, and they separated in mutual distrust. A short time after the girl was returning from school when she met the lad and spoke pleasantly to him. He was white with passion and made no answer, but drew a pistol and fired it point blank at her face. Although they were only a few feet apart his aim failed him. She turned on her heel and ran down the street. The boy ran after her, firing as he ran, until a gentleman caught the girl up in his arms and ran into a house with her. Drake came quickly upon the scene and demanded admittance but was refused. In the meantime a party was in pursuit of him and he ran from them. In his flight he fired a shot at himself without effect. As the pursuers were gaining he suddenly stopped, placed the pistol in both hands, and laying the muzzle against his forehead, fired and fell dead upon the street.

### Love Under Peculiar Circumstances.

When the French sought to create a monarchy in Mexico a Mazatlan youth raised a regiment of boys and waged against such of the invaders as appeared in Sinaloa a warfare that told. The young man's father was of Castilian blood and his mother was a Mexican. His name Corona, soon became famous, and at the age of 25 he was regarded as the Mosby of Mexico. At the end of the war he was a major-general, the hero of the soldiers and the idol of Mazatlan society. He was six feet tall, broad-shouldered, handsome and daring. While attending a ball at the American Hotel, at Mazatlan, he stumbled over a domestic, knocking a tray from her hand. Stooping to pick up the crockery, General Corona noticed that the girl was very pretty and very saucy. She told him that her name was Betty Bowman, that her mother was a San Francisco washerwoman and that he ought to know better than to rush headlong down a dark stairway. Corona made love to the American Miss and before leaving for the capital he had learned of her irreproachable, though humble life. Once away, Betty's face and pert ways haunted him so much that he wrote to her arranging for marriage by proxy. He remained in Mazatlan; the bride went to a convent school. They were a thousand miles apart and wrote to each other daily, the husband constantly instructing the wife in polite ways. President Juarez, fearing that Corona's popularity would lead the people to give their vote to the young soldier at an election then approaching, concluded to send him as minister to Madrid; the most enviable diplomatic position, in the eyes of all Mexicans. General Corona took the washerwoman's daughter to his palace in Madrid and she is now regarded as the most brilliant and accomplished lady at the court of Spain.—*Exchange.*

### Church Contributions.

The way some Christians "support" the gospel now would seem to indicate that they had tabooed most of their property—and that the god of this world has a prior claim.

A congregation, which has about 400 communicants, had taken up a collection, which the treasurer was about to count. The editor of the Christian Giver thought he would like to see just how the collection was made up, and asked the privilege of counting and classifying it. The following table shows the result:

| *Number of pieces.* | *Value of each,* | *Total.* |
|---|---|---|
| 145 | 1 cent, | $145 |
| 2 | 2 cents, | 4 |
| 8 | 3 cents, | 24 |
| 25 | 5 cents, | 1 25 |
| 7 | 10 cents | 70 |
| 3 | 25 cents | 75 |
| 190 | | $4 43 |

This was about one cent to each person present and two cents average for each giver. More than half gave nothing.

Selfishness easily finds a plea for setting aside the Master's words when he says, "Freely ye have received, freely give." "Pounds for business and pence for the poor" is the maxim that suits covetous men better. As the old negro preacher phrased it:

"De twenties an' de fifties goes in payin' orf deir rents,
But Heben an' de organ-grinder gits de copper cents."

### Cincinnati's Hermit.

Cincinnati has a strange hermit in Edward Holroyd. He was once a partner in a large and successful dry goods house, and at that time was public-spirited, jovial and widely known. Twenty years ago he retired suddenly from business, secluded himself in a very handsome suburban residence, and has never since been off the premises. For months no human being sees him, his orders to the family who live in the house being sent out from his room in writing, and his food being passed in through a wicket. The building is going to ruin through neglect, and the grounds are untended, but neither through stinginess nor lack of means, as his property has appreciated to $250,000 in value, and he frequently gives away money in charity. He takes the daily newspapers, and seems to keep informed as to what is going on in the world, but will have nothing to do with it, and lately refused to see one of his former business partners. Many of his old associates believed he was dead, so completely had he dropped out of notice, when a description in the Enquirer of his manner of existence called their attention to him. He is now eighty. The cause of his seclusion was his wife, with whom he quarrelled, and who obtained a divorce, compelling him to provide for her a separate maintenance. This soured him, and he vowed to be done with human beings.

### Soap-Bubble Parties.

Among the newest fancies in fashionable society are "soap-bubble parties." They began in New York, and of course found ready imitators at the Capital. Like common parties and germans they afford an opportunity for the distribution of gifts, which, unless conducted with great delicacy and good taste, quickly degenerate into vulgar ostentation of wealth. At a recent event of this peculiar kind the climax of the evening was reached about 11 o'clock, when a large china punchbowl filled with soap suds, was placed upon the centre table of the rear parlors, the carpets having been prudently screened with linen, ostensibly for greater convenience in dancing. "Long nine" eighteen clay pipes were produced, and all tried to see who could blow the biggest bubble. Three trials were granted each person, but all whose bubbles burst were compelled to desist. There were five judges to estimate the size of the bubbles and to award the prizes, which were old Knickerbocker pipes, plaques and other dainty souvenirs to the successful blowers. The fun was immense as rosy lips and perfumed mustaches tried their skill upon the "Long nines."

### The Smallest Baby Alive.

A gentleman from Candelaria informs us that the smallest baby in the world was born in that camp at noon on the 3d inst. The father is a miner in the employ of the Northern Belle Mine, and weighs 190 pounds. The mother is a stout, healthy woman, weighing perhaps 160 pounds. The child is a male, as perfectly formed as any human being can be, but upon its birth it only weighed eight ounces. Its face is about the size of a horse chestnut, and the size of its limbs can be imagined when we say that a ring worn on the little finger of its mother was easily slipped over its foot nearly to the knee. Our informant states that it was the opinion of the attending physician that the child would live and prosper in good health, notwithstanding its small proportions. The midget is so small that three of its size could play hide-and-seek in a cigar-box. This is believed to be the smallest baby ever born.—*Caron Appeal.*

### Our Teeth.

They decay. Hence unseemly mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? The reply is, want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place—90 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer. Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth till old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pick and rinse the mouth after eating; brush and castile soap every morning; brush and water on going to bed