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The Kent News:

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

JAMES H. PLUMMER. WM. B. 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

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, JUNE 10, 1882. No. 6.

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.,
CHESTERTOWN.

May 6, 1882.

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.

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 personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

GEORGE W. JONES,
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 1st day of December, 1882, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of May, 1882.

DANIEL JONES, Adm'r.
June 3, 1882—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

MARTHA P. HEPBRON,
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 November 1882, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under our hands this 23d day of May, 1882.

SEWELL S. HEPBRON,
EDW. W. HEPBRON,
May 27, 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

JAMES W. MIDDLETON,
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 28th day of November, 1882; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of June, 1882.

SAMUEL C. SHUSTER,
May 20—4t. Adm'r.

ROAD NOTICE.

THE undersigned, thirty days after the date of this notice, intend to make application to the County Commissioners to

OPEN A NEW ROAD

from the road leading from Beck's Mill through the lands of V. Hendrickson, Geo. B. Westcott, W. D. Burchinal, and others, to intersect the road leading from Chestertown to Pomona at or near the road known as Wilkins' lane.

BENJ. F. BECK,
S. MERRITT,
E. M. WILKINS,
C. T. WESTCOTT,
J. A. GROVES,
R. HYNSON,
HIRAM M. BROWN,
May 27-5t. and others.

Roofing & Spouting,

TINWARE AND STOVES.

WM. A. BISCOE, Having practical experience in the Tin business, is prepared to do all kinds of

ROOFING and SPOUTING

at the very lowest prices for cash.

TINWARE on hand and manufactured to order. Also, Sheet-iron work, Stovepipe, Lard Cans, fire-boards, &c., for sale. All kind of Heater and Stove work promptly attended to.

REPAIRING of all kinds a specialty. A share of public patronage solicited.

W. A. BISCOE,
Nov. 6. CHESTERTOWN.

Harrison W. Vickers. J. Thomas Rowley.

VICKERS & ROWLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
ap29y.

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.

SPRING, 1882!

FAMILY GROCERIES

FLOUR and FEED.

WM. J. McFEELY,

At the old Post Office Corner, Chestertown,

Has now open 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.
m13. WM. J. McFEELEY.

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.

FARMERS' GOODS!!

Farmers' Goods!

A Large assortment of

Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Tree Axes, Hedge Trimmers, Pruning Knives, Shears, Saws, Bill Hooks,

Bramble Scythes and Snaths,
Webbing & Buckles for Plow harness;
GARDEN SEEDS,
ROCK SALT! ROCK SALT!

Plow Lines, Traces, Hames, Farm Bells three sizes; Cow and Sheep Bells, and a large assortment of Sheep Shears.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.
April 1, 1882.

SPRING and SUMMER

Millinery and Fancy Goods!

MRS. L. J. DAVIS
Has just opened
A Fresh and Beautiful assortment of
Spring and Summer
MILLINERY!!

embracing HATS, BONNETS, GLOVES, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c., &c.

A large and varied assortment of every description of goods usually found in a first class millinery store is open to the inspection of the ladies and a visit is solicited.

Agency for Demorest's Reliable Patterns. "What to Wear and How to Make it"—portfolio patterns.

Give her a call at the old stand.
apr29-6t. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

New Spring and Summer MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL
Has just opened a beautiful line of Millinery and Fancy Goods, for Spring and Summer wear, which includes the latest styles in

HATS, BONNETS,

Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Neck Wear, and all the various kinds of goods in the Millinery line.

I am selling at the very lowest prices, and the ladies will find it to their interest to call.
MRS. KATE GILL,
May 6. nearly opp. Voshell House.

To whom it may Concern:

GALENA, May 2, 1882.

OWING to certain misrepresentations regarding our "DEERING TWINE BINDERS" by certain general and local agents in Kent Co., we hereby do dare and defy the local or general agents of the Champion Twine Binders, to meet us in

A Field Trial

to take place in a field somewhere in Kent Co., the wheat in the same to be down and tangled, and if possible flat on the ground. A committee to be appointed by the president and managers of the Kent Co. Agr. Association, to judge the merits of the respective machines as to draft, weight on the horses' necks, ease of management and practical success of one machine over the other. WM. F. SIEGMAN,
GENERAL AGENT.
HYLAND & CO., County Agts.
May 6-8t.

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.

Go to the New Deal!

NEW STORE!

New Goods!

BALTIMORE & PHILA. PRICES!

The undersigned respectfully informs the inhabitants of Chestertown and vicinity that he has opened a FINE STORE in Chestertown, with a large and well selected stock of

BONNETS.

JOCKEYS, trimmed and untrimmed, of the latest styles; also, a large stock of Gross Grain & Satin Sash & Trimming, Ribbons, all shades, colors & widths, Flowers, Feathers and Laces of every description.

Dress and Cloak Trimmings.
Satins, Fringes, Crapes,
Ladies & Gents' Undergarments,
Ladies', Gents' & Children's Kid and other kinds of Gloves.
Jewelry, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Corsets,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

NOTIONS of all kinds and many different articles too numerous to mention. We buy all our goods for cash, and therefore are able to sell all goods as cheap, if not cheaper than any Baltimore or Phila. store. Our motto is Quick Sales and Small Profits.

J. CANTORWITZ,
opp. Post Office,
April 15. 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.

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.

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

THE CELEBRATED

HYLAND & CO.

FARM WAGON

And Iron Frame Cultivator

To Our Friends and the Public:

In introducing these Wagons on the Peninsula, we feel that we are doing something to benefit the public. It seems to be the unanimous verdict of Farmers that our Wagons track better and run lighter than any others made on the Peninsula. This was the decision of the Judges of the Worton Fair, held in September, 1881. Every piece is carefully selected, and nothing but the best material is used.

Our DEARBORNS and CARTS are

Excelled by None.

We are also selling the best IRON FRAME CULTIVATOR now on the market, the teeth of which are made of the best polished steel. Its weight is less than sixty pounds, which is a great advantage over the old style. We guarantee every one that we sell. We will make the price to suit the purchaser. Please call and examine the Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth before buying elsewhere. We also have on hand TWO CHAMPION DROP REAPERS and *ONE BUCKEYE TABLE-RAKE.*—Persons wanting a Good Second-Hand Reaper will do well to call and examine them. We also sell the

Deering Twine Binder,

which is taking the lead over all others in the West. Its name has become the very synonym of a perfect Grain Binder. It is not an experiment to use this Binder; the purchaser is to be his own judge and jury upon its merits. In every field trial it has proved itself Victor. It will save 30 yards of Twine out of every hundred over any other machine. It is from 400 to 500 pounds lighter than any other, and three horses can pull it with ease.

W. A. HYLAND & CO.
CHESTERTOWN AND GALENA.
May 27, 1882.

CHESTERTOWN, Kent Co., Md.,
APRIL 8, 1882.

FARMERS, MERCHANTS and CITIZENS GENERALLY OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

AS THE PAINTING SEASON is rapidly advancing, I call your attention to my immense stock of all kinds of PAINTING MATERIALS. My prices are city prices, and all goods guaranteed as represented.

I make a specialty of Tinted Lead.—This lead is a strictly good article, and is tinted the color you want. It requires linseed oil and dryer. Guaranteed not to crack, peel nor blister, and will not fade within a reasonable time. I have also a full line of Liquid Paints in any quantity desired, and of the most reliable kinds.

Walnut and Oak Stainings, Carriage Varnishes, Kalsomine, and in fact I have everything you want in the Paint line.

My stock of Paint & Whitewash Brushes is also very large.

Here allow me to draw your attention to Lubricating Oils. I know my stock is larger than any on the Shore, and my prices are just as low as honesty allows me to make them.

You will also find a beautiful line of Wall Papers, selected with great care, and I believe you will be pleased if you call.

I also desire to refer to Baby Carriages, Children's Express Wagons, Shoo Flys, &c. I will run a large stock during the spring. I think the styles will suit you. It is my constant aim to please my customers, and by offering you good and reliable goods at low figures, I hope to merit your patronage. You will find it much to your advantage to call and get my prices before buying elsewhere.

Respectfully,
LOUIS K. STAM.

N. B.—My stock of FURNITURE is large. Goods delivered to your homes free of charge.
April 8, 1882.

New Spring Goods!

AT

N. C. CROW'S,

UP TOWN!

I have just opened a full line of goods for Spring, embracing

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, &c.

Fine lot of Fruits, dried and fresh,

Provisions, Tobacco and Cigars, Crockeryware, Glass-ware, Wood and Willow-ware.

SHOES! SHOES!

I make a specialty of SHOES for Ladies and Gentlemen, and sell at lowest 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. a22.

PAINTS.

We have secured the full control in Kent County, of the

Girard Ready Mixed PAINTS,

and can furnish all shades, either by the pint, quart or gallon, at bottom prices. These paints are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Any one finding them other wise than as represented, will be furnished any other paint desired free of charge

Call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan Drying, Putty, &c. Give us a call.
d3. HINES & CO.

C. M. LUCAS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN,
Two doors below T. W. Ellison, Jr

Has a nice stock of New and Fashionable

JEWELRY,

consisting of WATCHES and CHAINS, NECKLACES, LOCKETS, RINGS, &c.

Also, an assortment of Rogers' Silver Plated Ware, from the Meridan Factory, Conn. Call and examine my stock, as these Goods have been carefully selected, and among them will be found many BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE BRESENTS. Jan. 1, 1881.

Entertaining Her Big Sister's Beau.

"My sister'll be down in a minute, and says
you're to wait if you please,
And says I might stay till she came, if I promised never to tease,
Nor speak till you spoke to me first. But that's nonsense, for how would you know
What she told me to say, if I didn't? Do you really and truly think so?

"And then you'd feel strange here alone! And you wouldn't know just where to sit;
For that chair isn't strong on it's legs, and we never used it a bit.

We keep it to match with the sofa. But Jack says it would be just like you
To flop yourself right down on it and knock out the very last screw.

"'Spose you try? I won't tell. You're afraid to! Oh! you're afraid they would think it was mean!

Well, then, there's the album—that's pretty, if your fingers are clean,
For sister says sometimes I daub it; but she only says that when she's cross,
There's her picture. You know it. It's like her; but she ain't as good looking, of course!

"This is me. It's the best of 'em all. Now, tell me, you'd never have thought
That once I was as little as that? It's the only one that could be bought—
For that was the message to the photograph man where I sat—
That he wouldn't print off any more till he first got the money for that.

"What? Maybe you're tired of waiting. Why, often she's longer than this.
There's all her back hair to do up and all her front curls to friz,
But it's nice to be sitting here talking like grown people, just you and me.
Do you think you'll be coming here often? Oh! do! But don't come like Tom Lee.

"Tom Lee? Her last beau. Why, my goodness! He used to be here day and night,
Till folks thought he'd soon be her husband; and Jack says that gave him a fright.
You won't run away, then, as he did! for you're not a rich man, they say;
Pa says you're as poor as a church mouse. Now, are you? And how poor are they?

"Ain't you glad that you met me? Well, I am; for I know your hair isn't red,
But what there is left of it's mousy, and not what naughty Jack said.
But there! I must go. Sister's coming. But I wish I could wait, just to see
If she run up to you and kissed you in the way she used to kiss Lee." —*Bret Harte.*

A QUEER FELLOW-TRAVELER.

Some years ago I had occasion to take a long journey to the North; a journey which would involve my traveling all night. A few days before I had received an invitation from a friend of mine, who lived at a town which I had to pass, to dine and stay the night at his house—an invitation which I gladly accepted, as it would prove a pleasant break in the monotony of the journey. I resolved, therefore, to so arrange matters as to arrive at his house for dinner, and to proceed to my destination the next morning. When the day arrived I was very busy; so, after a hurried lunch, I packed up a few necessaries and rushed off to Euston, where I arrived with just two minutes to spare. I asked for the train, which the guard pointed out, adding, "If you don't hurry up, sir, you'll lose it." I took his advice and jumped into the nearest first-class compartment; the door of it stood open and in which there was but one other occupant. I settled myself for my journey, and for the first time had leisure to observe my fellow-traveler. Now I rather pride myself on being a judge of physiognomy, and my first impressions of him were the reverse of being pleasant. He was evidently a fidgety, nervous sort of man; he had restless gray eyes, without much expression in them, while his hair and beard were of a reddish hue. He was dressed in a long ulster, which I thought quite unnecessary; for, though it was late in the year, the weather was by no means cold. There was on the seat beside him a small oaken box, strongly bound with brass; and his eyes were constantly glancing from this box in a way that I did not at all like. I began to have visions of Fenian plots, infernal machines, and I do not know what. After regarding me steadily for a few minutes he said:

"Is it possible, sir, that you are not aware of this carriage being reserved for State officials?"

I looked around and seeing no indications of the fact, replied I was not aware of such being the case.

"Then, sir," he replied, "I must beg of you instantly to vacate it, and leave me here in solitary silence."

Considering that the train was then going at the rate of about forty miles an hour and would not stop until it reached a station half-way to my destination, in about an hour's time, I could not quite see how I was going to comply with his request, or rather command; and I frankly told him so, adding that I had as much right there as he had, and did not intend moving.

He then replied with a most solemn air:

"Then your fate be on your own head."

This began to frighten me, for the man's manner convinced me that he must be insane; and the prospect of an hour's journey shut up in a first-class railway carriage with a madman was not calculated to raise my spirits. However, I put a bold face on the matter, and affected to be engrossed with my newspaper, though in reality I was watching his every movement. He suddenly seized hold of the wooden box and held it on his knees mumbling some inarticulate words; then suddenly replaced it beside him. In doing so I caught a glimpse of the butt of a pistol sticking out of his pocket. Here was a pretty dilemma; shut up in a railway carriage with a man who was decidedly insane, and armed with a revolver or pistol, while I had nothing more defensive than an umbrella and a roll of papers; which in consequence of their length, I was compelled to carry in my hand. Presently he began again:

"Have you studied the marvelous powers of electricity, may I ask?"

I replied in the negative.

"I have," said he, "and have arrived at such a pitch of perfection, that, aided by the contents of this box, I could blow this train and everybody in it to infinitesimal atoms."

"But," I hazarded, "how about yourself?"

"I should calmly mount up in the air and survey the scene without injury."

"How?" said I.

"That," he replied, "is my business; look to yourself."

Pleasant this for me? However, I made some remark which seemed to satisfy him; and he lapsed again into silence. I felt more than ever convinced of his madness, thinking he had probably escaped from some asylum, for he was evidently a gentleman; yet I could not understand what the box could be which he guarded so jealously. I felt very sorry for him, in spite of my dangerous situation. I then tried another tack and made several commonplace remarks to him; to all of which he answered in monosyllables, suddenly bursting out with—

"Do you dare to address me, sir, without having first disclosed to me who you are? Your temerity surprises me!"

I thought it best to humor him, and handed him my card, on which was inscribed: "J. B. Smith, Quality Court."

"Ha! I guessed you were a Smith; you looked like one; a blacksmith, if I may judge from the smuts on your face." Here he broke into a maniacal laugh. When he had finished laughing, he said: "Do you want to know who I am?"

I said I thought I might as well know his name if he did not mind.

"Well," said he leaning forward and peering into my eyes, keeping one hand on the box, "when you first jumped into the carriage I was the Kahn of Tartary; but the wonders of electricity are such that I am even now changing; I may be anybody in a few hours, or even minutes, for he went on: "Ah, you looked surprised but perhaps you will hardly believe that my temper quite depends on who I may happen to be. Not long ago I was conversing with some friends, and I suddenly changed into the King of Siam, and before they could get out of my way I bit three of their fingers off. You should have seen them scatter. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Good gracious!" I exclaimed. "You don't mean it!"

"O, yes, I do. But do not be alarmed; I never am so dangerous unless I happen to assume that character."

Then he sat quiet, and I was thankful for a little peace. On looking at my watch I found that we had a quarter of an hour before the train would stop. How I wished the time away, for I fully intended to change my carriage at the next stopping station. All at once, to my alarm, he said quite unconcernedly:

"I feel it my solemn duty to inform you that I am changing, and that in a few minutes I shall be the King of Siam."

Instinctively I looked around for some means of escape, and at the same time grasping my umbrella, resolved at least to sell my fingers dearly. Never shall I forget the feeling of thankfulness with which I heard the whistle of the train announcing our approach to the next station. I collected my things together near me, so as to be prepared for a hasty exit, the more so as I noticed the feelings of his Majesty were being worked up to a pitch of excitement, and the way he showed his teeth would have terrified a far less nervous man than myself. As we neared the station the train slackened speed, and at last stopped. Just as I jumped out the maniac made a spring at me; but I fortunately avoided him and slammed the door in his face. I got into the next compartment which was empty; and as the guard closed the door, I called out: "Here, I say, guard, there is a madman in—" but the whistle drowned the rest of my sentence, and the train moved off before I had time to complete it. I sat still in a horrible state of nervousness, expecting I hardly know what.

At last the train stopped at the station for which I was bound, and I jumped out. As I passed the carriage I could see him sitting there quietly; and I went into the station-master's room and told him shortly what had happened, advising him to take some means of securing him. He promised to telegraph, but said that it was no business of his; and with this assurance I had to be content.

I then went off to my friend's house, where I arrived just in time for dinner. I suppose the traces of my fright still remained, for no sooner did I enter the dining-room than my host exclaimed:

"Why, what is the matter, old man? You've not met a ghost on the road have you?"

I told him I had seen somebody a good deal worse than a ghost; and, during dinner related my adventure, upon which they all congratulated me upon my lucky escape. After dinner I went off early to bed, pleading fatigue and the next day's business was my excuse.

When I awoke in the morning I found my host ready for breakfast, and I joined him at once as the train left in an hour's time. As I shook hands with him at the station he remarked that he should like to hear of the man being caught.

I transacted my business, and, as I had time to spare, I turned into the first hotel I came to and walked up into the billiard room, where I met Fred Carlton, an old schoolfellow of mine, who was playing billiards with three other fellows. He seemed surprised to see me and asked me how I got there. I told him that I had come down there early that morning, and I then proceeded to give him a sketch of my adventurous journey of the night before. Fred smiled, and said:

"Ah, yes; old man. I heard something about it."

"You heard something about it?" I said. "From whom?"

"Well," he replied, "I'll tell you all about it, for the benefit of the company. Old Harris, the diamond merchant, told me last night that he had just come down from London. When he had taken his seat in the carriage at Euston all alone, just as the train started, some fellow rushed at his carriage and jumped in. Harris said he did not much like the looks of the fellow, and, as he had about eight thousand pounds worth of diamonds with him in a small box, he began to feel uncomfortable. He said the stranger was a strong, active man, and that if it had come to a struggle for the diamonds Harris would have had no chance—for he evidently felt sure the fellow meant robbery; so he determined to try and frighten him out of the carriage by pretending madness, which he says he did so effectually that the fellow in sheer fright, bolted at the first stoppage, and left him to finish his journey here alone. But we did not know that you were the hero, old man," said Fred, as the whole four burst into such a shout of laughter as I never heard before. "You must stay and be introduced to him afresh, he will be here to-night."

I did not stop to hear anything more. I rushed down stairs, thoroughly realizing that I had been made a fool, caught the first train home, and have not shown myself in that neighborhood since.

A LONG VOYAGE IN A FRAIL CRAFT.

After an absence of about a year, Redmond Barrett, or "Irish Jack," as he is known here, arrived in port a few days ago, in as queer-looking craft as ever floated upon the bosom of the waters. The news of Jack's arrival soon spread, and the description of his boat soon attracted quite a number of persons to the water's edge. The novel craft is made of a chestnut log, just as it was cut from the tree and hollowed out with an ax. The boat is sixteen feet long, 18 inches wide, and draws only two inches of water. Each side is the half of a log dug out and filled with corks, which serve as an excellent buoy to the boat. When "Jack" informed those who went to look at his craft, that he came from Baltimore in his tiny vessel, they laughed at him, and would not believe him until he produced a Baltimore paper, containing an account of his arrival in that port, in the same unique craft. Then all with one accord said he was a brave man, for coming on such a perilous voyage, in such a frail boat. Jack informs us that he had a rough time, and states that he left Baltimore for Crisfield, on the 26th of April, at night, and was blown ashore at North Point, early the next morning. He breakfasted at Seven Foot Knoll light house, and then left for Annapolis. Owing to the wind and tide he could not get up to the city, and was compelled to seek shelter in the light house, near the city, for the night. The next morning he started on his journey again and was blown ashore on Kent Island, the surf knocked the boards off his boat and causing her to fill with sand. He remained here three days, and after making necessary repairs on his craft, he was again on his journey towards Crisfield, and spent a night and a day on the broad Chesapeake drifting about with the tide, there being no wind. On Friday, May 5th, however, he was blown ashore on Cove Point, where he remained three days enjoying the society and "grub" of the keepers of the light house at that place. Not to be discouraged by ill-winds, he made another start, and this time was blown ashore, above Barn Island. Taking a favorable wind, he started again and reached Hooper's Straits. He was a week in the Straits, with a head wind, and could not not get out, and, was kindly cared for by a family on Hooper's Island, and also broke bread with the keepers of the light-house. While at the light-house his boat drifted away out of sight, and just as he was lamenting his ill-luck, she again appeared in sight, and through the kindness of a gentleman of the Island, he was again placed in possession of his bark. While she was adrift, she was boarded, and his clothes appropriated by other persons. Starting on his journey again, he next landed at Deal's Island, where he was cared for by Samuel D. Wilson, a true, genuine and hospitable gentleman. He remained here a day and then continued his journey, and was blown ashore on Smith's Island. After remaining there a day he again started for Crisfield, and after reaching the outer light-house, was towed into our harbor by Capt. Severn Evans, being just 24 days on the voyage. Jack has proved himself to be a courageous mariner, and while out upon the lonely waters, he composed the following lines:

"Hurrah! hurrah! for the brave men of every clime,
For God is their guide;
Hurrah! for the noble son of Aerin,
Whose courage was well tried,
In running his saw-log boat through the Bay,
Both night and day,
Without a compass or a light."

—*Crisfield Leader.*

THE New York Commercial Advertiser says that since hoops are becoming a more common feature of feminine attire, "it is more difficult to take the measure of a girl than ever." No matter how voluminous her crinoline may be, an enterprising young man will get around her, as usual—or dislocate his shoulder in trying.

VERY kind drug clerk to little girl: "Now be sure to tell your papa to take this medicine according to the directions on the bottle; an overdose might affect his brain." Little girl—"Oh, I guess there is no danger of that, for I've heard mamma tell him lots of times that he never had any brains."

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S family Bible which a patriotic Virginian wants to sell to the Government, contains a picture which represents St. Peter with eye-glasses on his nose. Such an extraordinary volume ought to be purchased and placed amongst the nation's archives at once.

NEWSPAPER publishers will all go to Heaven, because they will be required as witnesses against delinquent subscribers. Many will wish on that great day that they had paid the poor printer.

A HAPPY HOME.

A pretty story about a German family discloses the secret of a happy home, wherein joy aboundeth, though there are many to feed and clothe.

A teacher once lived in Strasburg who had hard work to support his family. His chief joy in life, however, was in his nine children, though it was no light task to feed them all.

His brain would have reeled and his heart sunk had he not trusted in his heavenly Father when he thought of the number of jackets, shoes, stockings and dresses they would need in the course of a year, and of the quantity of bread and potatoes they would eat.

His house, too, was very close quarters for the many beds and cribs, to say nothing of the room required for the noise and fun which the merry nine made.

But father and mother managed very well, and the house was a pattern of neatness and order.

One day there came a guest to the house. As they sat at dinner the stranger, looking at the hungry children about the table, said compassionately:

"Poor man what a dreadful cross you have to bear!"

"I! I a cross to bear?" asked the father wonderingly; "what do you mean?"

"Nine children, and seven boys at that!" replied the stranger, adding bitterly, "I have but two, and each one of them is a nail in my coffin."

"Mine are not," said the teacher with decision.

"How does that happen?" asked the guest.

"Because I have taught them the noble art of obedience. Isn't that so, children?"

"Yes," cried the children.

"And you obey me willingly?"

The two little girls laughed roguishly, but the seven youngsters shouted: "Yes, dear father, truly."

Then the father turned to the guest and said: "Sir, if death were to come in at that door waiting to take one of my nine children, I would say," and here he pulled off his velvet cap and hurled it at the door, "Rascal, who cheated you into thinking that I had one too many."

The stranger laughed; he saw that it was only disobedient children that made a father unhappy.

One of the nine children of the poor school teacher afterward became widely known, he was the saintly pastor, Oberlin.

RECALLING OLD TIMES.

Fourteen years ago, when Chester A. Arthur was a struggling politician in New York of what is known as the Custom House variety, he numbered among his friends the mate of a vessel, named Kenedy, whose influence Arthur had often occasion to use when circumstances required the votes of the floating population of the harbor front.

Just about that time Arthur made an unsuccessful effort to obtain some minor municipal appointment. The mate condoled with his political friend upon his disappointment, and soon after sailed for Washington with a cargo of hardware. While ascending the Potomac a block and tackle fell upon the mate's head, indenting his skull in such a manner that the man became practically an idiot, and was placed in the District of Columbia Insane Asylum. A short time ago the famous surgeon, Dr. Goss, of Philadelphia, visited the asylum, examined the case and straightway performed an operation invented by himself, which resulted in the almost immediate return of the patient's reason, the intervening fourteen years being a complete blank.

A day or two after his recovery, the mate walked out, and began strolling through the Capitol building. Almost the first person he encountered was President Arthur, who was just leaving the Executive chamber in the Senate wing.

"Why, how are you Kenedy?" said the first, affably extending his hand "Glad to see you."

"Howdy, old man," said the sailor. "How's things? Got a job yet?"

"Well, I believe I have," said the Executive with a smile