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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. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, FEB. 17, 1883. No. 45.

The Kent News:

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

JAS. 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.

Travilla Poultry Yards!

FOR SALE:
20 Pairs Bronze Turkeys.
20 Pairs Light Brahma Chickens, J. K. Felch's stock. 20 Pairs Plymouth Rocks.
5 Dark Brahma Cockerals, of Hulcome stock.
5 Trios of Pekin Ducks.

EDWARD SLAUGHTER,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

P. S.—If the Bronze Turkeys are not sold by the 10th of February, they will be no longer for sale. jan6-3m.

☞ I will be found at home every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

TREES! TREES!

A general assortment of NURSERY STOCK for sale:
20,000 First Class PEACH TREES;
10,000 Second " " "
The late yellow canning varieties predominate.
200,000 Strawberry Plants and a quantity of Raspberry and Blackberry Plants are specialties.
☞ We will be pleased if customers will visit our grounds and view our stock.
Two Young Horses taken in exchange.

N. BARNARD,
fe10-10t. STANLEY P. O., MD.

GO TO

J. W. BIRD'S
New Flour & Feed Store

(Nearly opp. the Voshell House, adjoining Mrs. L. J. Davis',) to buy

ALL KINDS OF FEED,
such as FLOUR, MEAL, CORN shelled or in the ear; Oats, Bran, Chop, Ship, Middlings, &c., &c.

The best Cecil county HAY, in bales, kept constantly on hand.

Give us a call and be convinced that *our prices are the Cheapest in Town.*

Feb. 10—tf. J. W. BIRD.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Ratification Notice.

Samuel T. Cauldwell, George E. Hurtt, and others.
versus
William E. Hurtt, and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County.

ORDERED that the sale made and reported by RICHARD HYNSON, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of the late John Hurtt, which was decreed to be sold in the within entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of April 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 10th day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,241.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Feb. 10, 1883—4t.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent Co.,
STATE OF MARYLAND.

ORDERED, on this sixth day of February, eighteen hundred and eighty-three, that the sale of the wood lot adjoining Godwin's mill property, in Queen Anne's county, of the late Hon. E. F. Chambers, made by GEORGE W. T. PERKINS, executor, and within reported, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the tenth day of April next.—Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Kent county aforesaid once a week in each of three successive weeks before the sixth day of March next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $333.75.

ROBT NICHOLSON,
T. J. SHALLCROSS, } Judges.
R. B. WILLSON,

True copy.—Test:
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
fe10-4t. Reg. of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

MARTHA J. WALMSLEY,
late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 8th day of August, 1883, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of February, 1883.

C. WRIGHT SPRY,
fe10-4t. 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

MARY MARIA ROEDER,
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 31st day of July, 1883, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 23d day of January, 1883.

JOHN J. ROEDER,
Jan. 27—4t. Adm'r.

HOPE H. BARROLL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.

☞ Special attention paid to the collection of claims. Loans negotiated. fe3-tf.

HARRISON W. VICKERS. J. THOMAS ROWLEY.
VICKERS & ROWLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
ap29y.

SPORTSMEN, LOOK!
Guns, Shot by the lb. or bag; Caps, Shells, Wads, Shot and Powder Flasks, Breech Loading Implements, pat. Cleaning Rods, &c. JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

$5.75 FOR a Barrel of GOOD EXTRA FLOUR, at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

STATEMENT OF
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

F. S. WINSTON, President.

For the Year ending December 31st, 1882.

ASSETS - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $97,961,317.72.

Annuity Account.

	No.	Ann. Pay'ts.		No.	Ann. Pay'ts.
Annuities in force Jan. 1, 1882	58	$21,139 81	Annuities in force Jan. 1, 1883	55	$19,200 91
Premium Annuities	.....	4,338 20	Premium Annuities		3,712 44
Annuities Issued	2	480 68	Annuities Terminated	5	3,045 34
	60	$25,958 69		60	$25,958 69

Insurance Account.

	No.	Amount.		No.	Amount.
Polic's in force Jan. 1, '82	101,409	$315,900,137	Polic's in force Jan 1, '83.	106,214	$329,554,174
Risks Assumed	11,416	37,234,458	Risks Terminated	6,692	23,580,421
	112,906	$353,134,595		112,906	$353,134,595

Revenue Account.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Balance from last account	$89,618,413.97	By paid Death Claims	$4,743,153 40
" Premiums received	12,845,592 86	" " Matured Endowments	1,288,759 80
" Interest and Rents	5,078,765 79	Total claims— $6,031,913 20	
		" " Annuities	24,046 55
		" " Dividends	3,139,320 83
		" " Surrendered Policies and Additions	3,653,554 66
		Total paid Policy-holders— $12,848,835 24	
		" " Commissions (payment of current and extinguishment of future	842,322 91
		" " Contingent guarantee Act	29,703 77
		" " Taxes and Assessments	243,059 06
		" " Expenses	797,865 56
		" " Balance to New Account	92,782,986 08
	$107,542,772 62		$107,542,772 62

Balance Sheet.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Reserve at four per cent.	$92,469,059 00	By Bonds Secured by Mortgages on Real Estate	$47,350,317 82
" Claims by death not yet due	850,120 00	" United States and other Bonds	20,618,635 00
" Premiums paid in advance	19,795 55	" Loans on Collaterals	17,099,960 00
" Agents' Balances	10,928 31	" Real Estate	7,851,516 39
" Surplus and Contingent Guarantee Fund	4,611,414 86	" Cash in Banks & Trust Companies at interest	2,729,386 87
		" Interest accrued	1,236,731 63
		" Premiums deferred quarterly and semi-annual	959,242 61
		" Premiums in transit, principally for December	115,527 40
	$97,961,317 72		$97,961,317 72

NOTE.—If the New York Standard of four and a half per cent. Interest be used, the Surplus is over $12,000,000.

From the Surplus, as appears in the Balance Sheet, a dividend will be apportioned to each participating Policy which shall be in force at its anniversary in 1883.

THE PREMIUM RATES CHARGED FOR INSURANCE IN THIS COMPANY WERE REDUCED IN 1879 ABOUT 15 PER CENT ON ORDINARY LIFE POLICIES.

ASSETS..... $97,961,317.72

New York, January 18, 1883.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES:

Frederick S. Winston, Samuel E. Sproulls, Lucius Robinson, Samuel D. Babcock, Wm. Smith Brown, Henry A. Smythe, William E. Dodge, George S. Coe, John E. Develin, Seymour L. Husted, Oliver H. Palmer, Richard A. McCurdy, James C. Holden, Hermann C. von Post, George C. Richardson, Alexander H. Rice, William F. Babcock, F. Ratchford Starr, Frederick H. Cossitt, Lewis May, Oliver Harriman, Thomas Dickson, Henry W. Smith, John H. Sherwood, George H. Andrews, Robert Olyphant, George F. Baker, Benj. B. Sherman, Jos. Thompson, Dudley Olcott, Anson Stager, Frederic Cromwell, Julien T. Davies, Robert Sewell.

O. F. BRESEE & SONS, General Agents,
11t* *BALTIMORE, MD.*

READ! READ!

The People Shall Know!

NEW BUSINESS DEPARTURE

J. B. SAPPINGTON

Has determined to offer GOODS at the following prices until further notice. He will sell

10 lbs. Standard Fine Granulated Sugar for $1.00.
10 lbs. good, clear Green Coffee for $1.00.
11 lbs. Ext. A C. (nearly white) Sugar for 99 cts.
10 lbs. Enterprise Roasted Coffee $1.40.
One pound fine R. A. Jah Tea for 60 cts.
8 lbs. good Roasted Coffee for $1.
4 lbs. pure Java Roasted Coffee for $1.
Genuine Gravely Tobacco 85 cts a pound

and

ALL GOODS in the GROCERY LINE

EQUALLY LOW.

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS
AT
HARD PAN PRICES!

Lot of Boys' Shoes at HALF PRICE!

FLOUR.

We offer Clifton Mills F. F. F.
Kirkwood Mills Good Family,
Patapsco Superlative Patent,
Patapsco Family,
Patapsco Extra,
Orange Grove Extra,
and other grades of Extra and medium brands. ☞ *We guarantee our Prices the LOWEST in Kent County.*

Glassware, Queensware, Stone and Woodenware. Oils, Molasses, Syrups, Bacon, Lard, Hams, Canned Goods, Dried Fruits, Hominy, Beans, Mince Meat, Fruit, Butter, Mackerel, Herring, and a general line of goods suitable to the people's wants.

We herewith tender our sincere thanks for past patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of your favors, promising our best efforts to please.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. SAPPINGTON,
LEADER IN LOW PRICES,
Opposite Hudgins' Bakery and Confectionery,
Jan. 13, 1883. CHESTERTOWN.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned hereby offers his services to the public.

Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Esq., (Att'y at Law, Chestertown, Md.,) will be promptly attended to. Can be seen in Chestertown on Saturday afternoons, or

Address COMEGYS BROWN,
s30-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SHOULD any one ask you if you saw a small-pox flag in Cross st., tell them No, but that you did see J. B. Sappington's flag in the papers advertising to sell goods the cheapest in Kent co.
fe10. J. B. SAPPINGTON.

IF you want a barrel of Flour 25 to 40c. less than it will cost you if bought in the city, call on J. B. SAPPINGTON.

PULVERIZED SUGAR, at WHEATLEY BROS', Up Town.
d9.

DURHAM, Bob White, and Westward Ho Smoking Tobacco, at
fe10. W. H. LAMBERT'S.

1883 1883

HINES & CLEMENTS.

T. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS.

We purpose making our stock of

HARDWARE, TINWARE

STOVES,

Heaters, Ranges, Woodenware,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c.,

complete in every department, and hope by earnest endeavor and strict attention to business to merit extensive patronage. Among the many articles comprising our stock we may mention—

HINGES, LOCKS, SAWS, AXES, Drawing Knives, Chisels, Augurs, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Chain Traces, Tongue Chains, Back Chains, Halter Chains Breast Chains, Grub Hoes, Ropes of all kinds, &c.

Also, a full line of

TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY,

including a complete line of Rogers' Plated Spoons, Forks and Knives.

We will manufacture our own TINWARE, and will be prepared to do

ROOFING

AND SPOUTING,

REPAIRING OLD TINS, &c.

We can furnish Cook and Heating STOVES at lowest rates, and as good and durable as can be had anywhere.

Stoves guaranteed.

There are many other articles we might mention such as Tubs, Wash Boards, Rolling Pins, Butter Prints and Paddles, Slaw Cutters, Water Buckets, Mouse and Rat Traps, Wire Clothes Lines, Dust & Scrub Brushes, &c.

It will be our pleasure to keep everything in the Hardware line consistent with the demands of the public.

We shall be glad to have all our friends and the public generally to call and examine our stock and prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS,
Adjoining the Bank, CHESTERTOWN.
Jan. 13, 1883.

BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT—
LOW PRICES.

A GENERAL INVITATION is extended to visit the BOOT and SHOE STORE OF

James A. Shaw,

COURT ST., CHESTERTOWN.

Where can be found a well selected stock of Boots and Shoes for Men and Boys. He is anxious to sell them at low prices and will guarantee that the same quality of goods cannot be bought for less money ither here or anywhere else in the State.

He will also have a large lot of GUM BOOTS, SHOES and ARCTICS.

☞ Fine Boots and Shoes MADE TO ORDER, and a fit guaranteed.
aug12. J. A. SHAW.

The Children we Keep.

The children kept coming, one by one,
Till the boys were five and the girls were three,
And the big brown house was alive with fun
From the basement floor to the old roof-tree.
Like garden flowers the little ones grew,
Nurtured and trained with the tenderest care;
Warmed by love's sunshine, bathed in its dew,
They blossomed into beauty like roses rare.

But one of the boys grew weary one day,
And leaning his head on his mother's breast,
He said, "I am tired and cannot play;
Let me sit awhile on your knee and rest."
She cradled him close in her fond embrace,
She hushed him to sleep with her sweetest song
And rapturous love still lighted his face
When his spirit had joined the heavenly throng.

Then the eldest girl, with her thoughtful eyes,
Who stood where "the brook and the river meet,"
Stole softly away into Paradise
Ere "the river" had reached her tender feet.
While the fathers eyes on the grave are bent,
The mother looked upward beyond the skies;
'Our treasures,' she whispered, 'were only lent,
Our darlings were angels in earth's disguise.'

The years flew by and the children began
With longing to think of the world outside;
And as each, in his turn, became a man,
The boys proudly went from the father's side,
The girls were women so gentle and fair
That lovers were speedy to woo and win;
And with orange blosoms in braided hair,
The old home was left, new home to begin.

So, one by one, the children have gone—
The boys were five and the girls were three;
And the big brown house is gloomy and lone,
With but two old folks for its company.
They talk to each other about the past,
As they sit together in eventide,
And say, "All the children we keep at last
Are the boy and the girl who in childhood died."

SIX LOVE LETTERS.

"Are there any more of those letters?"

When her father asked this question, in an awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could not say "No," and dared not say "Yes," but as an intermediate course burst into tears and sobbed behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her father, as if she had answered him, as indeed she had; and the girl trembling and weeping, arose to obey him.

Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's very self grown older, came behind her husband's chair and patted him on the shoulder:

"Please don't be hard with her, my dear," she said coaxingly. "He's a nice young man, and it is our fault, after all, as much as her's, and you won't break her heart I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, ma'am," said Mr. Richmond.

"I—no—that is I only—" gasped the little woman; and hearing Lucilla coming she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons during the past year.

For all the disturbance arose from a music teacher who had given lessons to Miss Lucilla Richmond for twelve months, and who had taken the liberty of falling in love with her, knowing well that she was the daughter of one of the richest men in Yorkshire.

"It was inexcusable in a poor music teacher, who should have known his place," Mr. Richmond declared, and he clutched the little perfumed billet which had fallen into his hands, as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening. At last six little white envelopes tied together with blue ribbons were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter.

"Lock these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife, "I will read them then. Meanwhile, Lucilla is not to see this music teacher on any pretense whatever."

And then Miss Lucilla went down upon her knees.

"Oh, dear papa!" she cried. "dearest papa, please don't say I must never see him again. I couldn't bear it. Indeed, I could not. He's poor, I know, but he's a gentleman, and—I—like him so much papa!"

"No more of this absurdity, my dear," said Mr. Richmond. "He has been artful enough to make you think him perfection, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness.—A music teacher is not a match for Miss Richmond."

With which remark Mr. Richmond put on his hat and overcoat and departed.

Then Lucilla and her mother took the opportunity of falling into each other's arms.

"It's so naughty of you," said Mrs. Richmond. "But oh, dear, I can't blame you. It was so exactly with your father, you know, and my parents objected because of his poverty. I feel the greatest sympathy for you, and Frederick has such fine eyes, and is so very pleasing. I wish I could soften your father."

"When he has seen the letters there will be no hope, I'm afraid," sobbed Lucilla. "Fred is so romantic, and papa hates romance."

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times," said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote me. I have them in my desk yet.—He said he should die if I refused him.

"So does Fred," said Lucilla.

"And that life would be worthless without me; and about my being beautiful (he thought so, you know,) I am sure he ought to sympathize a little," said Mrs. Richmond. But she dared not promise that he would.

She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and made her lie down, and then went into her own room to put the letters into her desk and as she placed them in one of the pigeon holes, she saw in another a bundle, tied exactly as these were, and drew them out. These letters were to a Lucilla, also. One who had received them twenty years ago—and she was now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had heart troubles—unfolded them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lovers' letters were all so much alike. Half a dozen—just the same number and more romantic than those the music teacher had written to her daughter. A strange idea came into Mrs Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband; by a look or word she never attempted such a thing. But she was very fond of her daughter.

When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pocket rustled as she moved. But she said nothing to any one on the subject until the dinner hour arrived, and with it came her husband, angered and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence; then, having adjourned to the parlor, Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great armchair, and demanded "the letters," in a voice of thunder.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket, and pulled it out again with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond repeated still more sternly:

"Those absurd letters, if you please, ma'am?"

And then the little woman faltered:

"I—that is—I believe—yes, dear—I believe I have them," and gave him a white pile of envelopes, encircled with blue ribbons, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and felt sure that if papa should prove cruel she would die.

"Six letters—six shameful pieces of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine should practice such duplicity. Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe, June, and this is December. Half a year you have deceived us then, Lucilla. Let me see—ah! "From the first moment he adored you, eh?' Nonsense. People don't fall in love in that absurd manner. It takes years of acquaintance and respect and attachment. 'With your smiles for his goal, he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is!' Fiddlesticks, Lucilla. A man who has common sense would always wait until he had a fair commencement before he proposed to any girl—'Praise of your beauty. The loveliest creature he ever saw!' Exaggeration, my dear."

"You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd. 'Must hear from you or die!' Dear, dear, dear—how absurd!"

And Mr. Richmond dropped the first and picked up another.

"The same stuff," he commented. "I hope you don't believe a word he says. A plain, earnest, upright sort of a man would never go into such rhapsodies, I'm sure. Ah! now in number three he calls you 'an angel!' He is romantic upon my word. And what is all this?"

"'Those who would forbid me to see you, can find no fault with me but poverty. I am honest—I am in earnest with my efforts. I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla.'"

"Great heavens, what impertinence to your parents!"

"I don't remember Fred's saying anything of the kind," said poor little Lucilla. "He never knew you would object."

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned and read on in silence, until the last sheet lay under his hand. Then with an ejaculation of rage, he started to his feet.

"Infamous!" he cried; "I'll go to him this instant—I'll horsewhip him—I'll—I'll murder him! As for you, by Jove, I'll send you to a convent. Elope—elope with a music teacher! I'm ashamed to call you my daughter. Where's my hat? Give me my boots. Here, John, call a cab—I—"

"Oh, papa! you are crazy!" said Lucilla, "Frederick never proposed such a thing. Let me see the letter. Oh, papa, that is not Fred's—upon my word it is not. Do look, papa; it is dated twenty years back, and Frederick's name is not Charles! Papa these are your letters to mamma, written long ago. Mother's name is Lucilla, you know!"

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm-chair in silence, very red in the face.

"How did this occur?" he said, sternly; and little Mrs. Richmond, retreating into a corner, with a handkerchief to her eyes, sobbed:

"You know, Charles, it's so long ago, and I thought you might not exactly remember how you fell in love with me at first sight; how papa and mamma objected, and how, at last we ran away together; and it seemed to me if we could bring it back all plainly to you as it was then, we might let Lucilla marry the man she loves, who is good, if he is not rich. I do not need it to be brought back any plainer myself; women have more time to remember, you know. And we've been very happy—have we not?"

And certainly Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So Lucilla, feeling that her interests might safely be left in her mother's keeping, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the little ruse next morning. It was favorable to the young music teacher, who had really only been sentimental, and had not gone near so far as an elopement; and in due course of time the two were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the perfect approbation of Lucilla's father, and to the great joy of Lucilla's mamma, who justly believed that her little ruse had brought about all her daughter's happiness.

A WIDOW'S DAMAGES.

How a Poor Woman Expecting $50 Pocketed Sixty Times that Much.

From the Savannah Recorder.

Not long ago a man crossing a railroad track on a mule was struck by a locomotive and killed. The mule was also hurried into eternity. The man while sober was a gentleman, but when drunk was a perfect tyrant of the deepest dye. Without any provocation whatever he used to beat his wife and lock her up in the wardrobe, hence when she heard of his death it was not so much a case of heavy bereavement as it was of mitigated affection. As the engineer of the locomotive was clearly to blame for the accident it was suggested to the widow that she bring a suit for damages. She resolved to do so and called at the office of the railway company. The proper official happened to be in. The widow had such a clear case against the company that it was deemed advisable to compromise the matter.

"Now, madam," said the official, after the widow had thrown back her veil and stated her business, "we are willing to do what is fair in this matter. There is really no occasion to go to law. It is a delicate question of delicacy, so I think. Without going into the merits of it, I will tender you a check for $3,000 and you will sign a paper releasing the company from any further demands."

The widow stared and asked, "How much?"

"I am authorized to pay you $3,000."

"I accept it," she said, very much agitated. The check was handed over, the papers signed and the widow walked out into the street in a bewildered frame of mind. As she cashed the check she said to herself confidentially: "I didn't expect to get more than $50. I reckon that railroad fellow didn't know how old that mule was."

CAUGHT IN A BEAR TRAP.

About a week ago a resident of Antoine street who has a fine wood-pile at the back of his lot discovered that some person was helping himself in the most liberal manner. Instead of loading a stick with powder, or posting himself to watch he set a large bear trap where he thought it would do the most good. Nothing came of it the first night, but soon after midnight of the second a great noise was heard at the wood pile, and the citizen roused out of bed to find that he had a victim. It was a colored man about forty years old, and he was taking on in the most energetic manner. Nothing was said until the jaws of the trap were sprung back and his leg pulled out. Then he sat down on a log and coolly observed:

"I reckon you is kinder curus to know how I cum to be cotched in dat trap?"

"Well, yes."

"Has you bin missin' any wood?"

"About half a cord,"

"Well dat wood was tooken by my nex' doah maybur, an' it went agin his conscience so much dat he axed me to bring back what he hadn't burned. I toted ober heah on de sled, an' was pitin it back when dat b'ar-trap jumped fur me an' gin me sich a shock dat I specks to tremble fur a hull week."

"Well you may go, but the next time you'll find a spring-gun defending the wood-pile."

"Dar won't be no nex' time, sah."

"I think you'll find it cheaper to buy wood."

"Looks dat way, sah—looks 'zactly dat way, though I think I'll hole on till I know whether you has de only b'ar-trap in dis ward, or whether dar am a sort o' placque-craze an' ebery family am stockin' up to cotch a nigger!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

An exchange says persons using kerosene lamps will be glad to know that if the wicks are soaked in strong vinegar twenty-four hours, and thoroughly dried before being inserted, all smoke will be avoided, the wicks will last twice as long and an increased brilliant light will be obtained. Try it.

"Perhaps I haven't been so lucky as some," remarked Brown; "but for all that, there's lots of people who would like to stand in my shoes." "And no doubt they could all do it," said Fogg, with a glance at Brown's thirteens.

A WONDERFUL CAREER.

An Incident of the Civil War—Romance in Real Life.

From the Baltimore Sun.

A London dispatch states that the Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, Queen's counsel, has retired from the practice of his profession, by advice of eminent physicians, on account of indications of heart disease, which rendered protracted legal argument by him dangerous. This rounds off a public and professional career which would appear romantic but for its splendid yet solid achievements.

Born in Santo Domingo in 1812, of Jewish parents, who emigrated to Savanah, Ga., in 1816, Judah P. Benjamin entered Yale College in 1825, but left without graduating. In 1831 he settled in New Orleans, studied law, supporting himself by teaching, was admitted to the bar in 1834, and soon took rank among the most distinguished advocates at a bar remarkable for learning and ability. He also soon became prominent as a politician, attaching himself to the whig party.

In 1852, when only forty years of age, he was elected to the United States Senate, where he soon allied himself with the democrats, and was re-elected in 1859. Early in his senatorial career Mr. Benjamin distinguished himself as a great constitutional lawyer and one of the foremost orators in a body composed largely in those days of intellectual giants.

On the 31st of December, 1860, in a speech of rare eloquence Mr. Benjamin avowed his adhesion to the Southern cause, and on the 4th of February, 1861, he withdrew from a body of which he had been a conspicuous member for nine years.

He was at once appointed Attorney-General of the provisional government of the Southern Confederacy, and in August he was appointed acting Secretary of War, but resigned in February, 1862, on account of having been censured by a congressional committee. He, however, retained the unlimited confidence of President Davis, and was appointed Secretary of State, which position he held until the downfall of the Confederacy.

After the capture of Mr. Davis, Mr. Benjamin made his way to a point near Key West, where he embarked on a small sailboat, open and without deck, for Nassau; and he used to relate how, when the Gulf stream almost carried them out into the open sea, when battling against a head wind and out of sight of land, (for 100 miles was the distance,) and with one bushel of raw sweet potatoes to feed three men, when almost without hope, at the last moment the wind changed, filled their small sail, carried them within sight of the light-house, and enabled them to effect a landing just at the extreme northern portion of the Bahamas.

In September, 1865, he landed in England, and in June following was admitted to the bar. In 1868 he published his "Benjamin on Sales," having in the intervening years supported himself by writing leading articles for newspapers.

The first year he made about £300, the next year about £400, "and the fourth year," said he, "my income was £1,000. It rapidly increased after that. My book gave me my practice, and now, wonderful to relate, I have upon looking over my cases yesterday, just one-half of the cases from the realm (i. e., the whole of England, Scotland and Ireland) before the House of Lords on the appeal."

He reached the rank of Queen's counselor, the highest in the practicing profession, and second only to that of judge, to which it is a necessary stepping stone. That Mr. Benjamin should be able, after having passed his fiftieth year, to reach the topmost round of the English legal ladder is a proof at once of his great ability and his indomitable will.

For several years, it is understood, Mr. Benjamin's practice has yielded him at least $200,000 per annum, and he doubtless retires on a handsome competence. Mr. Benjamin has also contributed several papers to English and American magazines on the causes and conduct of the late civil war, and continued a sturdy defender of the Southern side of the question.

FLOWERS THAT COME HIGH.

A Business that Thrives in Spite of Fashion's Passing Frown.

From the New York Evening Post.

"Flowers have not become unfashionable," insisted a Broadway florist in a chat with a reporter. "There are forty-eight thriving florists in New York, and their total earnings are nearly $2,000,000 a year. The best business comes from rich people, who give orders to furnish flowers and decorations for such an evening at such a price, and do not concern themselves with details. The flowers for a dinner party of fifty covers can easily be made to cost from $500 to $1,000, and I have had one dinner this winter for which my bill was $5,000. That, of course, included the decoration of the dining room after special designs, which were first prepared in color, showing the masses of foliage, the palms and the beds of flowers in different parts of the room. When you consider that hybrid roses, of which there are seven different varieties, cost $1 apiece, and that one hundred of them can be crowded into a vase on a mantelpiece, you see how the money goes. Marshal Niel and Jacqueminot roses are worth now 50 cents a piece, but there is little foliage with them, whereas a hybrid rose with its stem and leaves is quite a bouquet in itself. Besides decorating the supper table and rooms for balls, we frequently have to make up the favors for the german, and these are often made to cost from $3 to $5 apiece. The intention is generally to combine in a favor a few beautiful flowers and something that will remain as a memento of the occasion; so the holder is of silver or porcelain, or a basket of value is used. A few nights ago the baskets were Leghorn hats, which will doubtless be trimmed and worn next summer.

"In single bouquets the business is large, but perhaps not so large as it used to be. The prices range from $5 to $25. I have sent out $500 worth of small bouquets in one day. With roses at $1 apiece, violets at $10 a thousand—they were $30 a thousand at Christmas time—and lilies of the valley at the same price, it is easy to make bouquets that cost money, and people who buy flowers can appraise the value of a bouquet at a glance nowadays. To sum up, I may say that no city in the world spends more money than New York for cut flowers. I frequently use up a thousand dollars' worth in one day. In Paris and London the business consists more in potted plants. That class of business is growing here."

LAW POINTS.

A book account can be assigned so that the assignee can sue thereon in his own name.

A master may recover the value of the apprentice's service for his unexpired term from one who abducts him.

The owner of land is responsible for damages arising from an area unprotected opening into a public footway.

Tearing off the seals of a mortgage or even its entire destruction, by an unauthorized person, will not cancel it.

An assignment of rent after it is due, will not convey any right of suit to the assignee, nor divest the lessor of his right.

Untying and removing a horse from a public hitching post, when done by any one without authority amounts to trespass.

If a person intoxicated fell asleep in his wagon and his horse ran away, he would be liable to all damages arising therefrom.

It is a debatable point of law, whether striking a horse attached to a carriage in which a person is sitting is an assault on the person.

A female cannot be arrested in a civil suit in this State for fraud, but she may be attached for contempt for non-payment of costs.

A person whose goods are unlawfully distrained for rent does not forfeit or waive any legal right by not claiming the goods when the distress is made.

The owner of a steam boiler, which he has in use on his own property, is not responsible in the absence of negligence for the damage done by its bursting.

A bank is not liable for the loss by burglary of valuables deposited in the vault of the bank, and no compensation paid therefore, when the effects of the bank are kept in the same vault.—*Pennsylvania Paper.*

SHE was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors of the name of Jones, and with a knowing look, replied: "Why, I don't like to say anything about my neighbors; but as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think, and then again I don't know; but, after all, I rather guess he'll turn out to be a good deal such a sort of a man as I take him to be."

It is an old saying that a man is as old as he feels, and a woman is as old as she looks.

ATTACKED BY SEVEN DOGS.

A Wheeling Drummer's Desperate Fight for Life in West Virginia.

W. B. Dillon, traveler for Vance, Hughes & Co., of Wheeling, W. Va., met with a horrible and probable fatal encounter with seven fierce, savage dogs in Wetzel county last Monday week. The gentleman, in company with a New York drummer, was returning from Uniontown to Littleton, and when about four miles from the latter place Mr. Dillon suggested the cutting of a switch for a hay horse they were driving. About a hundred and fifty yards from the road he found a bunch of willows down in the hollow close to Fish Creek stream, and when in the act of cutting a limb he was seized by a large, powerful mastiff, owned by Mr. McDonald. The attack was so sudden the gentleman almost lost his presence of mind, but with the use of the open knife in his hand succeeded in cutting the dog several times. He had no sooner released himself when he discovered a reinforcement of six more brute curs, who were attracted by the savage growling of their companion.

The attack then became general and desperately fierce. One large, short-eared, short-tailed yellow dog, a beautiful specimen of the German breed, seized Mr. Dillon six inches below the small of the back and tore fully a pound of flesh from the unfortunate man. Another bit him shockingly in the calf of the leg, and the gentleman becoming so exhausted fell to the ground and was completely at the mercy of the seven half-starved savage beasts. One large dog bit off the gentleman's left ear and part of his nose. His cries for assistance were at last heard by his friend in the buggy, who at once came to his relief and succeeded in beating off the maddened brutes. He then carried the mangled and bleeding victim to the buggy and at once procured medical attendance.

BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

HOW THE CALIFORNIANS GREETED IT.

A slight fall of snow in California was such a wonder and novelty that the papers of that section devoted columns of their space to a description of the scenes and incidents. Through the kindness of a friend in San Francisco we have received the *Morning Call* of that city from which we take the following:

"The old year went out in sackcloth and ashes. What our Eastern visitors will say about the "glorious climate" of California when they get back to Boston it is sad to think upon, and the worst of it is no action for slander will lie against them; they can plead truth in justification.—Such a snow storm as visited San Francisco lately has not been known here since snow was first invented. The last storm shown by the records at the Signal Service Office in San Francisco occurred on the 12th of January, 1868, before daylight in the morning. Two inches of snow fell during that storm, but dissipated before sunrise. The last before that was on the 29th of December, 1856, when two or three inches fell, but melted away in a few hours. There have been other years, though at long intervals, flurries of snow lasting for a few minutes; but an honest square-toed snow storm like this one has never been known here before. The people went wild and everyone had to stand a snow ball whether he would or not. A small boy that had never seen snow before, was nonplussed. First he thought it was feathers or pieces of paper falling; then he concluded that it must be salt or white sugar. He ran out of the house, gathered up a handful and returning in haste exclaimed, "Oh how cold it is. I'm going to put this away in the closet and keep it forever, and show it to people," but before he got to the closet the handful of snow had melted away and left him more than ever wondering.

Two men of no advanced ideas improvised a sleigh, and hitching a horse to it drove through the streets with great *eclat*—so to speak. The turnout was picturesque though not to say pretty—that is, not beautiful. As they proceeded the snow storm increased—it came down in flakes, it came collaterally in hard balls, it came from every direction. They put whip to their horse to get out of the cyclone. In turning into Kearney street the hastily constructed sleigh began to disintegrate. A runner dropped off and they ran on one wheel, until the other was left: still the storm of snowballs grew thicker, and they plied the whip to the flying steed, the dry goods box which served for a sleigh bed ploughing the snow over the cobble stones until shattered half to pieces, it rolled over and tumbled the two sleigh riders out. The horse made no effort to run away and the men getting up demurely brushed the slush and mud off their clothes. One of them said, "California is a —— of a place to take a sleigh ride in." They were both unanimous on that point.

OVER-CREDULOUS METHODISTS.

How They Were Taken In by an Alleged Mining Company.

There has just come to light an ingenious mining scheme, in which, by various devices, hundreds of members of the Methodist Episcopal Church have been defrauded. The device which had the greatest weight was an arrangement whereby Bishop Simpson, of Philadelphia, was induced to subscribe to the stock and the act made to appear an endorsement of the scheme, principally by an editorial in the *Christian Advocate*, the organ of the church, whose editor at that time, the Rev. Dr. Fowler, who was financially interested in the enterprise, has since explained was written during his absence. "Col. H. G. Bixby, an old California mining speculator, who assured the reverend victims at the start that he was "a hard nut," and has since given them substantial proof of his veracity, was the author of the scheme and reaped its harvest. A worthless affair known as "The Isabella Silver Mining Company; capital, $10,000,000," was the basis of operations.