msa_sc2901_scm1624-1124 ©Maryland State Archives

The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.
JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. 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, APRIL 14, 1883. No. 50.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.,
executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Sterling P. P. Phosphates!
FOR CORN AND VEGETABLES,
MANUFACTURED BY
CONNELLY & DEFORD.

The results obtained from the use of above brands by so many in this and adjoining counties, and *their* unhesitating endorsements thereof generally, certainly awards to them an excellency, which all those using spring Fertilizer will do well to remember in ordering.

Our many patrons will confer a favor by ordering early as a largely increased demand. Prompt attention paid to special formula. A full line of KANIT and other Chemicals trade this spring is already assured, and we desire to be fully prepared to meet the

March 17, 1883. CONNELLY & DEFORD, Chestertown, Maryland.

THOS. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS.
CORN PHOSPHATE.
WE OFFER TO THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES:
CHAPPELL'S IMPERIAL MANURE,
made expressly for CORN. It is put up in 200 lb. bags and is highly recommended by those who have used it as an article especially satisfactory and in excellent condition. This MANURE has been sold in Western Maryland for years, and the increase of sales each year is of itself a guarantee of its value. The Price strongly recommends and those who have used it state positively that
IT PREVENTS CORN FROM FRENCHING.
Samples of this manure can be seen at our HARDWARE STORE.
PRICE $25.00 PER TON
Delivered in Chestertown.
Call and Examine it or send for Circulars.
HINES & CLEMENTS,
February 24—tfm. *Adjoining the Bank, CHESTERTOWN.*

C. W. KENNARD. H. C. CHASE.
IMPORTANT to FARMERS!
TRADE MARK
INCREASE the YIELD of YOUR LAND by using
C. W. KENNARD & CO.'S
STANDARD PHOSPHATES
For all Spring Crops!
ABSOLUTELY PURE and in FIRST CLASS CONDITION.
Your attention is particularly directed to our
PEACH TREE GUANO.
THE BEST ARTICLE of the kind in the market.
Manufactured by C. W. KENNARD & CO., Chestertown, Maryland.
WAREHOUSE—AT MASSEYS. March 3—s.

HUBBARD'S STANDARD BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK
Notice Important
To Farmers. Announcement
OCEAN BIRD GUANO!
Office of T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
Manufacturers of Hubbard's Standard and Extant Bone Superphosphates,
And Sole Proprietors and Importers of the O. B. GUANO.
SEE ANALYSIS:
BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
Messrs. T. R. Hubbard & Son:—Sample of your Ocean Bird Guano sent me gives the following result:

Moisture Det. at 100	10.40	Alcaline Salts	2.62
Organic matter	13.34	Or total Nitrogen: equal to Ammo.	1.12
Capable of producing Ammo	0.93	Bone phos. of lime available	26.53
Inorganic matter	76.26	Bone phos. of lime undecomposed	13.51
Containing Nitric Acid	0.57	Salts of potash and soda	2.62

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27, 1883.
MESSRS. T. R. HUBBARD & SON.—*Dear Sirs:*—Enclosed you will please find result of my analysis of the sample of Ocean Bird Guano which you sent me a few days since. It is my candid opinion that the article represented by this sample must prove a valuable Fertilizer; as stated in my analysis 26.59 per cent. of the Bone Phos. of Lime is soluble in a solution of citrate of ammonia, abnormal temperature, and would be quoted available phosphate, though the physical condition of the undecomposed phosphate justifies me in saying that all of the phosphate is in an available form and ready to act as plant food.
Very truly, yours, G. A. LIEBIG.
SAMPLES and PRICES of our O. B. GUANO can be seen at our office, and will be pleased to furnish it to the trade either from Factory at Chestertown or from warehouse, Baltimore. We also call special attention to our GUANO COMPOUND for CORN, in addition to our Standard & Extant Bone Superphosphates.
T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
MANUFACTURERS,
March 31, 1883—7t. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

CORN FERTILIZER.
THE HOME IMPROVED
In Fine, Dry Condition for Drilling.
Price $25 per Ton
Manufactured and for sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 8, 1883.

CORN PHOSPHATE.
OLD KENT No. 2
I again offer to the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties my
Standard Phosphate
—FOR—
CORN, OATS, VEGETABLES, and FRUITS.
It will prevent Corn from
FRENCHING
And the Worms from Injuring
FRUIT TREES.
Call at my office on Court Street and read the certificates of some of our best Farmers.
"OLD KENT"
has been used now for Five or Six Years with ENTIRE SATISFACTION to those who have used it.
J. W. HINES.
March 10—8t.

The Secret of Successful Farming.
USE
ORCHILLA GUANO!
A PURE BIRD DEPOSIT
Rich in Phosphates and Alkaline Salts.
WOOLDRIDGE, TRAVERSE & CO., Importers,
64 Buchanan's Whf., Baltimore.
I have secured the control of this very superior Crop Producer for Kent county and am able to offer it
At IMPORTERS' PRICES.
ORCHILLA is endorsed by the Deer Creek Farmers' Club, of Harford co., Md. It contains but little ammonia, hence is no stimulant. It contains no vitriol—hence gives no encouragement to sour grass. Call on or address the agent for full particulars.
WM. HEPBRON, Lynch's, Md.
Crop time given for a satisfactory note. mr3-2m.

Facts! Facts!
I do not propose to be Outstripped in Business!
And OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE REQUESTED
Not to Forget It!
I carry a FULL LINE OF GOODS generally, embracing—
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions,
Beautiful line of HAMBURGS, Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Oil Cloths from 2½ down to 1 yard wide. CARPETS, &c., &c.
I buy goods closely, cautiously, and carefully. In this way, and by looking to my customers' interest—as I am by 14 years' experience in business taught that I *must* do—propose to make it to everybody's interest to come to
PARKS'.
It is a fact, and the people know it too, that I carry one of—if not *the* best—stock of goods in Kent county. The coming season further additions you may expect.
As to SHOES, BOOTS, Tobacco, Coffees, Sugars, Soaps, as well as Dry Goods and Notions, will say that those who undersell us *have got to get up early!*
I am selling a Tobacco for 50c. lb. that can't be beat; a Black Cashmere for 50 & 75c., ladies from the city say is cheap.
ANOTHER FACT—an effort to accommodate is our aim.
All kinds trade taken in exchange for goods, and do not limit the *quantity.*
Very truly,
fe24. R. F. PARKS.

Don't You Forget It!
W. H. LAMBERT
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS and NOTIONS,
GROCERIES a SPECIALTY,
Is selling goods as cheap as can be bought in town.
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES, Cheese, Syrups, Gelatine, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flour, Choice Family Flour, Oat Meal and Apple Butter.
1 lb. Good Sugar for 8 cents.
11 lbs. Good WHITE SUGAR for $1.
Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!
Smoking & Chewing Tobacco a specialty.
All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.
Feb. 10, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

Is It You
Reader, who said you would like to get such nice fitting Clothing as City people wear, rather than the wholesale goods commonly sold in most stores? This will tell you how to do it. The very large increase in our business the past season allows us to make a still lower scale of Prices than ever before, and you can save enough in buying from us to pay for your trip to our city.
The Garments we sell are manufactured under our personal supervision, upon the premises, thereby securing the best sewed and fitting Clothing ever produced. Our Goods are made for the individual wear of our patrons, and not for wholesaling. We sell them with a positive guarantee; therefore no one runs any risk in buying at our house. We indulge in no kind of show or pretension that can only result in increased prices, but depend on the merits of our Goods and genuine Low Prices to hold and gain patronage.
Upon these statements we invite you to call and look through our immense Stock of New Styles and Fashionable Designs. Any garment not entirely satisfactory will be gladly exchanged or money refunded.
Be sure and first call upon
C. N. Oehm & Son,
Clothiers of Men, Boys and Children,
230 W. Pratt St., THROUGH TO 55 Hanover St., BALTIMORE, MD.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT attached for those who prefer their Clothing made to measure. mh10.

A New Departure
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO.
Galena, Md.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.
Department No. 1: DRY GOODS, PRINTS, Muslins, Ginghams, Satins, Cashmeres, Lawns White Goods, Flannels, Cottonades, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves—the celebrated Alexandria Kid Glove, warranted. Hamburg Edgings, Corsets; Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Waterproof Gossimer Coats; Satchels, Clocks.
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES! for the large and small.
HATS and CAPS, Queensware, Hardware, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy & Staple Groceries.
Depart. No. 2—Syrups, Molasses, Oils, Salt, &c.
Depart. No. 3—Men's and Boys' *READY-MADE CLOTHING.* Men's Suits $5, $8, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20.
Depart. No. 4—(second floor)—*FURNITURE AND BEDDING.* Cottage Suits, Tables, Chairs and Lounges at City Prices.
Depart. No. 5—(second floor)—*CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS.*
We also buy the Sigwalt Singer Pattern Sewing Machine, and sell at less than list prices.
We would ask our friends and the public to please call and examine our stock.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
W. A. WHITAKER & BRO., Main Street, GALENA, MD.
March 3, 1883.

LUMBER
For the SPRING of 1883.
T. W. Eliason, Jr.,
Takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of
WHITE PINE, VIRGINIA PINE,
and GEORGIA PINE
LUMBER
on the Peninsula, embracing in part—
White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " " " undressed;
" " 6-4 Plank, "
" " 8-4 "
" " 4-4 Picks & Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weatherboarding
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing.
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed & und'ssed
" " 4-4 12 inch stk. dressed;
" " Frame Stuff,
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff,
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.
A large lot of Cypress Fencing to arrive. SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, Window Frames, Sash, Mouldings, &c.
Specially low price to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.
TERMS LIBERAL.
Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.
Feb. 24, 1883. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

LUMBER! LUMBER!
To Whom it May Concern:
I AM prepared to furnish at short notice and reasonable rates, all kinds of LUMBER, namely:
Frame, Bridge and Wheelwright
LUMBER,
the last named a specialty. OAK SILLS, Posts and Braces; Oak, Gum and Poplar JOISTS & STUDDING; Sheathing or Shingling LATHS; Red or White Oak BRIDGE LUMBER; Piling, any size or length.
Small profits, large sales.
Please call on or address
JAMES COX,
Cox's Station, Queen Anne's co., Md.
MERRICKTON P. O. jan20-6m*

FANCY BASKETS, Work Baskets and Satchels, at SPARKS'.
FINE CONFECTIONERY at W. H. LAMBERT'S.

The Esterly
LIGHT DRAFT
Twine Binder.
POINTS OF SUPERIORITY IN THE ESTERLY BINDER.
Our Drive-Wheel has a heavy tire, welded and shrunk on. Thousands have been made, and one has never been known to break down.
Our Cutter-Bar is made of angle iron, and the strongest known.
Our Platform Canvas runs close to the sickle, and does not permit the butts of grain to drag on Cutter-Bar.
Our Raising and Lowering Device is more simple than any other known, and more easily operated.
Our Double Truss Brace holds the platform and elevator frames solid, so that it is impossible for them to get out of square.
Our Canvas Adjusters, at each end of the Binder, help to form a good bundle in long or short grain.
Our Three Discharge Arms prevent the dragging of the bundles even in badly tangled grain.
Our Knot-Tying Device has been so simplified that it astonishes even "old binder men," to see how little machinery is necessary to tie a knot.
The Old Plunger Bolt, Tucker Finger and Slack Arm, with all their springs and complicated combinations and adjustments, as used in all other forms of the "Applebee Binder," have been dispensed with by us, and our New Cam and Roller substituted, being much more simple and positive in its operation.
We have succeeded in simplifying the Binder to the extent of taking out Forty-Seven Pieces and putting in their place only Seven Pieces to perform the same work. Thus the Esterly is made a marvel of simplicity and strength.
I am Agent for the above Binder for the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Districts of Kent county, and will have one on exhibition in Chestertown during the April term of Court.
I am also Agent for Kent county, for the ALBANY INDEPENDENT TOOTH SPRING HARROW and the LADOW JOINTED PULVERIZING HARROW.
These Harrows are now on exhibition in Chestertown.
JOEL C. SLAUGHTER.
March 24, 1883—tf.

CARRIAGES!
NEWEST STYLES! BEST MAKE! and LOWEST PRICES!
—AT—
GEORGE E. LAMBERT'S
CHESTERTOWN.
I have ample accommodations and a full supply of the best material on hand for the manufacture of Carriages, and have in my employ the very best workmen to be found anywhere, enabling me to make to order any style of Carriage needed in this section.
I have now in my show rooms as fine a variety of the different styles as can be found in most city establishments, and we guarantee them to be AS GOOD and AS CHEAP.
Among them we may mention
Piano-box Top Buggies,
Brewster & Wilson spring;
Double Spring Phætons,
Jump Seats, Rockaways
and Dayton Wagons,
We deal exclusively in Carriages, Dearborns and Express Wagons, and knowing our reputation is at stake, and purposing the permanency of our business establishment here, we have something more at heart than temporary pecuniary advantage. We are determined that our work shall give satisfaction in every respect and therefore do not hesitate to give guarantees in every case.
DAYTONS.—Special attention is called to our Dayton Wagons—the very thing for farmers
Repairs of all kinds—Smithing, Painting and Trimming—at short notice, at lowest prices.
Please give me a call.
GEO. E. LAMBERT,
tj1. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
T. D. MARSHALL & CO.,
53 W. Fayette St., Baltimore,
Opposite Barnum's.
FINE LEATHER TOP BUGGIES,
At $150, our own make.
Jump Seat Carriages at $150, our own make.
Fair Leather Top BUGGIES at $100.
Leather Top Phætons at $100.
Write for cuts or come and see us.
A. W. HAWKS, Manager.
mh31-6m.

LADIES' GAITERS,
Just received and for sale a VERY FINE ASSORTMENT of
LADIES' GAITERS,
of as Good Material, as Nicely Made, and for as Little Money as they can be bought for on the Shore.
JAMES A. SHAW,
march 31. Court st., Chestertown.

Oliver's Plows.
A FULL LINE OF
Plows & Castings
NOW IN STOCK.
W. HEPBRON,
March 24-4t. LYNCH'S, MD.
THE VREY BEST 5c. Cigar in Town at SPARKS'.
TRY our 5c. Segars. They are fine. J. B. SAPPINGTON.

'CRASTINATION.

I hope you'll pay attenshun,
To what I'm gwine to say;
Never put off 'till de morrow,
What you'd oughter done to-day.

Fur you'll always be de hinemost,
Wid de plow or wid de hoe;
And you'll never cotch de nigger,
Wot keeps a striken at de row.

You may wait fur bakin' wedder,
Fur to go and husk de cawn;
But you'll suffer wid cold fingahs,
'Fore you get it in de bawn.

When de husky days of wintah,
Roll around bout cold and feahce;
De meat house will be empty,
And de hoe cakes will be scarce.

De wind will go a huntin',
Froo de holes what's in your clo'es;
And you'll shiver in de corner,
Wid no fire—allmus froas.

You may wait a little longah,
'Fore you 'pent of all yore sin;
And ole Satin 'el cotch you nappin',
And will shuah to take you in.

ANON.

A ROMANCE OF THE SOUTH.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

"In ante-war times there lived in Meriwether county a don't care sort of a negro named Jack Wilson, who could neither read nor write. He had gained his freedom in some way or other, and gained his livelihood by acting as a sort of director-general to famous horses in his neighborhood. Jack became attached to a servant girl who was owned by a man named Gates, one of the wealthiest men in Georgia, who owned thousands of acres of land, and with his family lived in lordly style. The servant girl was a bright mulatto and Jack was a shade darker. They made a match of it and were married under the order of things that existed in war times. At the same time Jack had a slave-time wife in Virginia, but she was as black as coal. When the war closed and the slaves were declared free Jack took his Georgia wife to be a partner for life, and by living with her for a stated period she became his wife according to law. As soon as he was married Jack showed a sudden spirit of industry that astonished everybody. His careless habits were thrown aside and he went to work with a will. The wealthy Gates, his master, died, and the broad acres fell to the possession of the heirs Jack still worked on the place, and was saving and careful. The Gates family had lost everything except their land. Hundreds of slaves were freed by the new order of things, and the vast and princely fortune was gone. The heirs could not adapt themselves to the situation. Finally pressed, they sold 50 acres to Jack; then they wanted more money, and Jack stood their security at the La Grange Bank, and when they were unable to pay he would take up the notes at the bank and trade for a piece of the Gates' plantation. He worked with a vengeance, and all his family worked. Old man Jack became a noted and honored citizen of the county. He was industrious and prosperous. In the meantime his old master's children continued to sell him parts of the old homestead. Finally he owned it all and was rich. Three years ago he decided that it was his duty to provide for his old Virginia wife, so he sent for her, and she, with her children, came to him. She was given a house on the plantation, and she is well provided for. Jack owns now the magnificent place of about 1,500 acres within three miles of White Sulphur Springs, in Meriwether county. He is 60 years old, and his children are settled around him, and all are contented and happy and industrious. He owns 15 or 16 mules, and is noted for keeping the best stock in the county. His credit at La Grange Bank is good, and he can borrow all the money he wants on his simple note of hand."

"How much is he worth?"

"I should say about $30,000, and every cent of it has been made since the war. It is a remarkable story of how a slave succeeds his master in the ownership of a vast landed estate. I passed the place a few months ago, and the Georgia wife came to the door to give me a drink of water. Everything was neat and clean about the place, the yard was newly swept, the barns appeared filled, and in the lots I saw piles upon piles of manure carefully sheltered. It is a model plantation. Why, I have seen on Jack's place 180 acres of corn under one fence."

"Is he educating his children?"

"Yes, although he cannot read and write he sees the advantage of an education, and is giving his children the benefit of schooling. The story is true one, and shows what can be done right here in Georgia by pluck and industry. The old adage is true: 'There is more in the man than there is in the land.'"

EPISODES IN CAROLINE COURT.

The session of the circuit court now holding in Denton has furnished unusual entertainment for the large throngs that have crowded the room daily. The first stirring scene was enacted before a full bench on Tuesday last, when the jarring that has discorded the obstreperous little village of Concord, for the past few months brought two angry men together at the bar. A tragedy seemed imminent to those who were acquainted with the angry parties, Geo. W. Moore and Elijah Hignutt. A small assault case was before the court when Moore and Hignutt fell into a dispute, and the former attempted to repel his adversary by clapping his hand on his pistol pocket. In spite of the interposition of the bailiffs and the commands of the court the melee was not silenced and Judge Robinson becoming exasperated demanded that the disputants leave the room. This they did, only to renew their fierce quarrel outside. The sheriff was not in court.

On Thursday Jas. Breeding was arraigned on a criminal charge from a magistrate. The officers of the law had made a fatal mistake in the instrument holding Breeding to appear to the court and the prisoner was discharged. He was yet liable to arrest however, but before the proper writ could be issued by the justice of the peace (who happened to be in court) the late prisoner had gone out and left the town precipitately.—He had one minute before the process of arrest was put in the sheriff's hands, and in an instant the most exciting race of the season was enacted across the court square. Over fences, down alleys the fugitive hied way to the woods, followed by a pell mell crowd of men and boys. A deputy sheriff captured the man and a writ was served on him. He gave bail for his appearance at the next term of court. The sentiment of the people was with Breeding and the general regret was that he did not make good his escape into Delaware, as the charge against him was believed to be wrongfully laid.—*Denton Journal.*

RESULT OF AN IMPRUDENT MARRIAGE.

The daughter of a wealthy Chicago merchant a short time since answered an advertisement soliciting a correspondent. The correspondence that ensued was signed J. W. Morrow, and led to an interview, he coming to Chicago for the purpose. The father of the young lady opposed the marriage, but she determined to have her own way, drew from bank a large amount of money, and flying with her lover, they were married at a suburban town. On the third day after her marriage she gave her husband $10,000 and he left her for the purpose of depositing the money in bank. That was the last she saw of him, and she was deserted in a hotel without funds. She confided her sad story to the hotel proprietor, and an examination of the villain's trunk was a heavy blow to the trusting woman. In it letters were found showing that the fellow's name was Clarence DeLong, that he was a married man, and that his wife was a resident of New York. The deserted wife's letters were full of love and in nearly all of them she begged that he would come to her and save her from a suicide which she avowed she would commit, leaving two children motherless. She was assisted to return to her father, shorn of her fair fame and fortune, and her whole life clouded by the unscrupulous man who six days previous had taken the solemn vows. Efforts have been made to capture her deceiver, but so far they have been futile.

FATHER (to his little son who has just handed him the teacher's report of progress and conduct for the last month)—"This report is very unsatisfactory; I'm not at all pleased with it." Little Son—"I told the teacher that I thought you wouldn't be, but he wouldn't change it."

WHEN Mr. Johnston got a stem-winding watch, his boy was delighted, and told his mother that his pap had a watch that when he wanted to wind it, "he just twisted its tail."

BEHIND the snowy leaf is the mill-wheel, behind the mill the wheat field, on the wheat field falls the sunlight, above the sun is God.

A NIGHT RUN OF CATTLE.

Last fall a large herd of big steers for market were being driven across the country from Musselshell to Billings, on the Northern Pacific Railroad, where they were to be shipped on the cars for Chicago. There were about 2,000 head. I should judge, the property of a Mr. DeHass, a very young man. One evening a military camp had been made just ahead of the cattle, and on the same side of the creek with them, up which the herd was being driven. A storm was coming up and the cattle exhibited some signs of uneasiness. Mr. DeHass sent word to the military officer that he had better get his men, wagons and animals on the opposite side of the creek and out of the way, as he feared there was going to be a "night run." The herders were instructed to keep their horses saddled and be ready to mount at a moment's notice. The cattle were very uneasy, getting up, lying down again, and shifting about.

At last about midnight, there came a sharp flash of lightning, followed by a heavy peal of thunder, and in an instant the whole herd were upon their feet. "Mount and whip out!" cried DeHass, and the herder who was at the head of the column drove off a few of the leading steers in the direction they were to go. All the others followed and the herd was soon in full flight—the herders made no effort to check or control them further than to keep them going straight; they rode at the head of the column, one on each side of them swung to the right or left to keep the trail; bluffs and precipices were avoided and the open, flat ground courted. The run lasted about two hours, when a gorge was being neared in which the cattle would crowd and break their limbs. They were now quite tired, and the herders determined to exert their authority and stop the run. The head of the column was bent out on the prairie, and circled round and round until the cattle became tied up in a huge ball and could not move at all.

In this way they were obliged to stand until morning, the herders riding round and round them, and keeping them completely tied up. At daylight they were allowed to "open out." First the outer edge scattered, then layer after layer, until the huge pile of beef was a herd grazing as quietly as if nothing had happened.

$500,000 WORTH OF CHICKENS.

A Half Bushel of Money Paid for a Half Bushel of Hens.

Governor Eli Murray, of Utah, tells this excellent story: I never shall forget the amount of money it cost us to keep an old woman from crying herself to death. Of course we were obliged to subsist off the country as we went along, and we naturally took about the best in sight. One day we took possession of a chicken ranch kept by an old lady who stood at the gate with a broom and threatened to lick all of Sherman's forces if they did not move on. Now chickens were considered officers' meat, and as we were infernally hungry we went for those hens pretty lively. When she saw that her favorite fowls were being caught and killed she keeled right over and began to cry. Presently she began to scream, and finally you could hear that woman's voice clear to Atlanta. I sent the surgeons in to quiet her, but they failed, and then the officers took turns, but the more attention paid her the more she howled. I then got pretty nervous over the infernal noise, because the whole army would hear it, and they might suppose somebody was torturing the woman. Finally Sherman rode up and asked what it was all about. When we told him he said: "Give her a bushel of Confederate bonds for her hens and see if that won't stop her." Acting on this hint, I proceeded to business. We had captured a Confederate train the day before with $4,000,000 of Confederate money and I hunted up the train at once. The money was worth about two cents on the dollar. Well, I stuffed about half a million dollars into an old carpet-bag and marched into the house.

"Madam," said I, opening the sack, "I'll give you $500,000 to quit this noise." It was as still as death in a half a minute and then her face expanded in a broad smile. I laid the package of notes on the table, and I never saw saw so delighted a woman.

A WOMAN'S FIVE-MINUTE CALL.

Out of a five-minute call a woman will gather inspiration for a good hour's speech when she gets home. She will tell her husband—who is so interested you know—that Mrs. Stuckup has new furniture the second time within three years, if I'm not mistaken, and lace curtains with lambrequins, and her black silk dress made over, and her hair done up in a new way, higher than she used to wear it, not becoming a bit, and her little girl's got her hair banged and all dressed in white, and is going to Miss Giddigurl's school in the fall, and her cook's gone off mad and she says she's almost tired to death and is going to Swampscott next week, and Miss Flirt's going to give her a pair of bouquet holders; she says they are good enough for her; she got them cheap up to Ragshop's; and Miss Ferguson's got a boy, lot's of hair on it's head, and looks three months old everybody says, and Stev. Beaker's awful dissipated they say, and that Lovawell's girl's father ordered him out of the house and she's been taking on awful and declares she will have him, and Siggenses have moved out of town, and the Browns have lost everything, and Miss Smith's bought a whole piece of cotton cloth—by this time the husband is asleep or has fled. A man could never make as much out of a week's visit. All he would remember would be that Brown's got a mighty pretty wife, or keeps good cigars, or some other equally inconsequential matter.

CHEEK.

No, my son, cheek is not better than wisdom, is not better than modesty; it is not better than anything. Don't listen to the siren who tells you to blow your own horn or it will never be tooted upon. The world is not to be deceived by cheek, and it does search for merit, and when it does find it merit is rewarded.

Cheek never deceives the world, my son; it appears so to the cheeky man, but he is the one who is deceived. Do you know one cheeky man in all your acquaintance who is not reviled for his cheek the moment his back is turned? Is not the world continually drawing distinctions between cheek and merit? Almost everybody hates a cheeky man, my son. Society tires of the brassy glare of his face. The triumphs of cheek are only apparent. He bores his way along through the world and frequently better men give way to him. But so they give way, my son, to a man with a paint pot in each hand. Not because they respect the man with a paint pot particularly, but because they may get some of the paint on their clothes.

CYNICAL REMARKS ON LOVE, LIFE AND FRIENDSHIP.—A man's ideal of intimacy with a woman is that he shall be allowed to talk about himself, and she shall listen.

A man who keeps telling a woman he is her friend is either in love with her or is afraid he will be.

Cynicism in youth is a deplorable anachronism—but it is an inevitable consequence of age and experience.

To any general rule of expected conduct which one frames he soon makes exceptions of most men—and all women.

Some women who are called well-preserved look rather as if they had been well-pickled.

The difference between the gentleman circumstantial and the gentleman direct is great, though not always perceived.

The difference between regret and remorse is that regret is sorrow for opportunity neglected—but remorse is sorrow for opportunity improved.

One of the two things a man must have to go with comfort through the world—either an abiding faith in Providence or a strong sense of humor.

BOUND TO TELL.—At a dinner party the little son of the host and hostess was allowed to come down to desert. Having had what his mother considered a sufficiency of fruit, he was told he must not have any more, when to the surprise of every one of the guests he exclaimed: "If you don't give me some more I'll tell!" A fresh supply was at once given him, and as soon as it was finished he repeated his threat; whereupon he was suddenly and swiftly removed from the room, but he had just time to convulse the company by exclaiming: "My new trousers are made out of ma's old bedroom curtains!"—*Boston Herald.*

NOT PLEASANT.—"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" asked a judge of a colored witness. "What's dat conjunction, boss?"

"I ask are your family ties pleasant?"

"Wall, sah. When a 'oman ties a man when he's drunk an' whips him till he's sober, I doan' think dat its pleasant, sah."

ADVERTISING THAT PAID.

Johnny Manning, the Sheriff of Deadwood, D. T., was in St. Louis on business, and he remembered that the year before a St. Louis man had been up to Deadwood, and left owing several hundred dollars, which was to be paid as soon as he got home. Manning met the man in St. Louis, and he said he would hand him the money next day, but the day passed and the money did not come, though the man was amply able to pay. So one morning Manning inserted a personal in a newspaper to the effect that if the man who left Deadwood between two days, did not pay the money he forgot to pay, before night, the whole circumstance would be published the next day. The notice was signed "John Manning, Sheriff of Deadwood." Before nine o'clock a young man called at Manning's hotel and said he had come to pay $22 he had borrowed to get out of Deadwood. Manning found out who the money was borrowed from and took it to carry to a Deadwood citizen, remarking that he was not the man referred to, but it was a mighty mean Sheriff who would not carry money to a friend. The next man to call was the one he wanted, and he paid the money and apologized, and begged the Sheriff to say nothing about it. During the day seven citizens of St. Louis called on Manning and paid him money for citizens of Deadwood, believing the Sheriff had reference to them in his notice; and after he had gone away, another citizen called and asked the Clerk for Manning, but the Clerk said that the other fellows had been there and paid up and this man had better keep his money. The Sheriff said he always thought advertising paid, but he never had it demonstrated to his satisfaction before.

"THE LIFE WAS IN HIM."

Daniel O'Connell knew the Irish peasantry thoroughly. He could make them tell the truth, even when they were disposed to conceal it. His wonderful power over them was once seen when he was engaged in breaking a will on the ground that it was a forgery. The evidence was strong in favor of the will, as all the subscribing witnesses swore that the deceased signed it "while life was in him."

O'Connell, however, was struck by the persistency of one of the witnesses, who repeated again and again, the words, "The life was in him." Knowing the tricks and evasions to which his countrymen sometimes resorted, he asked, "On the virtue of your oath, was he alive?"

"By the virtue of my oath, life was in him."

"Now I call upon you in the presence of your Maker, who will one day pass the sentence upon you for this evidence, I solemnly ask you—and answer me at your peril—was there not a live fly in the dead man's mouth when his hand was placed on the will?"

The witness was taken aback at this question, put in O'Connell's most impressive manner. He turned pale and faltered out an abject confession that O'Connell was right. A live fly had been introduced into the mouth of the dead man, so that the subscribing witnesses might swear that "life was in him."

DAVID DAVIS AS A PEDESTRIAN.

While David Davis was dining one day at Wormley's with some friends, among whom was the slim Mr. Evarts, the conversation drifted to athletic sports and foot races. Mr. Evarts, with a view to one of his sarcastic jests, turned to the great trunk alongside of him, from which he himself may be supposed to have been whittled off as a sliver, and suggested that such sports were something entirely out of his line. "Well, Evarts," replied Judge Davis, "perhaps you think I can't run. Now, look here, I'll bet you a case of wine I can beat you a hundred yards if you will let me choose my ground and will give me five yards start. I'm heavy, you know, and I want solid footing." Mr. Evarts was satisfied that he "had a dead-sure thing," and as the evening had advanced the dignified company resolved to unbend itself still further for the sport. "Come on, then," shouted the Senator, "follow me!" So away they went, down a narrow alley that runs between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. Marching into it it for a distance of five yards, while his arms touched the brickwork on each side, he quietly observed: "Now, Evarts, get in behind me, and take your time. I am going to take mine!"

"CALL THE NEXT CASE, SIR."

Forty years ago Eatonton was a fast town. Gambling of all kinds, cock-fighting and horse racing was the rule as it is the exception now. Why, sir, at one term of the court—1845 or 1849—the grand jury returned one true bill against forty persons, John W. Ashurer, solicitor-general and a number of prominent lawyers included, in one batch for gambling. It was in this case that it is said Judge Cone made himself famous. When the case was reached all of the defendants arose pleaded guilty. Judge Cone fined each of them $10 and costs and lectured them severely upon the uselessness and immorality of such habits and the vicious example which they were setting for the youth of the country; then commanding the defendants to take their seats, with a solemn face, but a merry twinkle in his eye, he turned to the clerk and said: "Now, Mr. Clerk, enter after these cases, 'State of Georgia vs. Judge Cone; gaming—special information by his honor—pleaded guilty, and fined him $100 and costs.' Call the next case, sir."

OPPOSITION.—A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man; kites rise against the wind and not with the wind, even a hard wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefore, because of opposition, for opposition is what he wants and must have to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. He who can't abide the storm without flinching lies down by the wayside to be overlooked or forgotten.

AXIOMATIC.—Success lives two doors beyond Perseverance—If you get tired of the struggle of life cut a pole and go fishing—He who is always suave and smiling is about as flat as a saltless pudding—Jealousy and a crack on the crazy bone have often put murder into the heart of man—Complain not of reverses. Better to slip down on the sidewalk than to have the sidewalk slip down on you—All flesh is grass, but you cannot feed raw meat to the average horse. That is, you can; but he won't eat it.—*Puck.*

A GREAT COUNTRY: The editor now takes up his pen to say: "We have received from Hon. Fixem Perkins, member of Congress, several very valuable public documents, for which he will please accept our thanks." Then he lays it down again and calls out to the office boy: "Here, John, throw these into the waste paper barrel," adding to himself: "Old junk's increasing pretty fast these days—Great country! Great country!"—*Boston Transcript.*

TO A young infidel who scoffed at Christianity on account of the misconduct of some of its professors, Dr. Mason said: "Did you ever know an uproar made because an infidel went astray from the paths of morality?" The infidel admitted he had not. "Then," said the doctor, "you admit Christianity is a holy religion, by expecting its professors to be holy; and thus, by your very scoffing, you pay it the highest compliment in your power!"

STIMULANTS IN SICKNESS.—A return laid before the Melbourne Hospital Committee lately, being the result of non-alcoholic treatment, by various hospital surgeons (whose names in these reports are only represented by letter), is decidedly in favor of the use of stimulants in sickness—the death rate being much heavier among those who had a meagre allowance of them.

My mother says your father has gone into bankruptcy, Nellie?" "I don't know exactly," replied Nellie, "but I spects its something awful nice. Pa used to work awful hard and used to go around in his old clothes; but since he has gone into bankruptcy he dresses up every day and doesn't do anything but walk about, just like a perfect gentleman."

THERE is one good thing about this two-cent postage. The swarm of spring poets won't be compelled to face the dreadful fact that the stamp on the envelope is worth three times as much as the poem inside. It will only be worth twice as much.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"Was it a small, white, curly dog, with a blue ribbon around his neck, yer was a lookin' for, Miss?" "Yes," gasped the young lady in anxious suspense. "Well, Jack Adams' Newfoundland purp, he's a gone an' swallered him." They carried her into the nearest drug store.

UNITED STATES SENATOR GEORGE G. VEST, of Missouri, in conversation with an advocate of woman's suffrage said, "think of a man going home and kissing a Justice of the Peace, or telling a friend he was in love with a Constable."