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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. 44. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1883. No. 8.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times or 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.

DR. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.

Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16-y.

EMMIT HOUSE, Emmitsburg, Md.

GOOD BOARD and fresh mountain air, attractive scenery, delightful country drives. Accommodations first-class, the house having been recently repainted inside and out. Carriages to and from the depot.
Circulars at C. F. Stam's Drug Store. For information about the House or country, Chas. H. Baker, Esq. W. K. SUTTON, Proprietor.

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

HOPE H. BARROLL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Chestertown, Maryland.
OFFICE opposite the Court House, on Main st., adjoining store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.
☞ Special attention paid to the collection of claims. Loans negotiated. fe3-tf.

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.

STRAW HATS. Nice assortment of Fine Goods, also Malagas and other Common grades. J. H. SIMPERS.

FLY FANS, Fly Traps and Wire Dish Covers, for sale by
je8. HINES & CLEMENTS.

LOUIS K. STAM'S
SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT

I am offering an immense stock of PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES of almost every kind. Liquid Paints by the pint, gallon or barrel. The popular MASURY'S Railroad Colors and Varnishes; LEWIS' and LUCAS' Lead, and all Pigments necessary for coloring Paint.

Recommending Only Such Goods as I Conscientiously believe to be Good, and Selling at Exceedingly LOW RATES,

I am certain it would be greatly to your advantage to call and get my prices.
A LARGE LINE of Handsome Designs in WALL PAPER, selected with great care from leading firms of the country. These papers are sold at exactly city prices; Paper Hanger furnished if desired.
A Fine Line of WHITEWASH, PAINT BRUSHES, &c.
☞ Goods in QUANTITY delivered Free of Charge to any part of the County.
Owing to my being compelled to sell on exceedingly short margins all sales must be closed with cash or a note, bearing legal interest from date of sale given within 30 days from date of sale.
April 28. **LOUIS K. STAM.**

☞ **Read Carefully and Keep it in Mind!**

There is No Store in Chestertown
OR ON THE SHORE, where you can do as well at

A. FRIEDMAN'S,
The OLD, RELIABLE CLOTHING HOUSE, under the "Kent News" Office,

For the reason that I give my personal attention to the selection of my stock. From long experience in business I am thoroughly familiar with the wants of my customers; therefore I buy none but the best and most saleable Clothing. I never go to Baltimore and buy cheap moth-eaten auction goods like other Clothing houses do, but I am constantly adding NEW and FRESH GOODS to my stock.
For want of space I shall only mention a few prices:

25 Different Styles of Men's and Youths' Suits,
Which we are selling from **$3.50 to $22.**

We have ONE HUNDRED different styles of MEN'S and YOUTH'S PANTS, which we are selling from 75c. to $7.
We have FIFTY different styles of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS, which we are selling from $1 to $12.
We have a large stock of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's single Coats, which we are selling at half price, as they are broken from the suits.
WE GUARANTEE you can buy of us anything you may want in CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS and FURNISHING GOODS

Fully 20 Per Cent. Cheaper than from any store in Chestertown or on the Shore!

Come and see for yourself and compare our prices with others, and you will be convinced that what we say is strictly true.
Respectfully,
May 5, 1883. **A. FRIEDMAN,**
Under the "Kent News" office, CHESTERTOWN, MD

MOGEE & FLEMING,
Chestertown, Md.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
MOGEE'S
GREAT VALLEY SCHUYLKILL
Quick and Slaked LIME,
Manufactured at NORRISTOWN, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.

THIS LIME has been used more extensively during the past eight years than any other lime by the Farmers in Maryland and Delaware. It has given decidedly BETTER RESULTS than any other Lime on the market, and as we are the largest dealers now in the Lime business we can and will deliver to farmers and dealers as cheap if not cheaper than any other firm in the business.
We supply orders by Railroad, from Philadelphia to Crisfield, and all the connecting branches, and we have boats to fill all orders not accessible by rail.
We are prepared to sell on time—4, 6 or 8 months note—payable at Banks.
April 7, 1883. **MOGEE & FLEMING,**
Chestertown, Md.

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 Weatherb'ing
" " 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.
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.

SWISS EMBROIDERY, Irish Trimmings, Torchon Laces, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings Ladies', Misses' & Children's Collars and Cuffs, best assortment at
m25. R. F. PARKS.

JACOB BARKMAN. R. FRANK LAWDER. SAMUEL M. LAWDER.
BARKMAN & LAWDER,
General Commission Merchants,
88 S. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ PEACHES a Specialty.
je2-3m*

GEO. Z. GREENWOOD. A. W. WOODALL.
GREENWOOD & WOODALL,
Commission Merchants
And General Produce Dealers,
72 SOUTH St., Corn Exchange Building
BALTIMORE.
Commission on Grain 1 cent per bushel. Commission on Peaches and Produce 7 per cent., and no charge for collecting empties. jy26.

B. F. PARLETT & CO.,
Manufacturers of all styles
CHEWING TOBACCO
AND DEALERS IN
LEAF TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES and SNUFF.
No. 92 Lombard, and 5 Water Streets, BALTIMORE.
FACTORY—No. 18, Danville, Va.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
GROVES & WINPENNY.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
92 Light St., Baltimore, Md.,
For the Sale of all kinds of Country Produce.
All business entrusted to us will receive our earnest attention. Communications answered promptly. mar17-y.

F. WRIGHT,
Commission Merchant,
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore.
For the Sale of
FRUITS. LIVE STOCK.
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
jan6-6m.

W. H. RUTTER. JOS. M. ASHBURY.
RUTTER & ASHBURY,
Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in
GRAIN, HAY, MILL FEED, &c.,
No. 79 SOUTH STREET,
BALTIMORE.

WM. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
WITH
CREW & JEROME,
Commission Merchants
For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE GENERALLY,
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE.
Near Light St. wharf.
Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered y

JESSE WILSON,
—WITH—
J. A. STEPHENS. J. W. STEPHENS.
JOHN A. STEPHENS & SON,
General Commission Merchants
For the sale of
GRAIN, FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
92 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Correspondents cheerfully and promptly answered.

ABEL J. REES. JAMES J. REES.
REES & SON,
General Commission Agents,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, &c.,
And the PURCHASE of SUPPLIES,
☞ 162 Light St., opp. Str. Enterprise Pier. BALTIMORE, MD.
Refer to Citizens' National Bank. tjan1.

B. STRAUSS, Agt,
Wholesale and Retail
LIQUOR DEALER,
No. 1 Camden Street,
May 19—6m. BALTIMORE.

ESTABLISHED 1860.
MILBURN, MITCHELL & CO.,
Wholesale Liquor Dealers,
CURERS OF
RYE AND BOURBON WHISKEYS,
55 W. Pratt St., Balto. Md.
Don't pay agents or smugglers 25 or 30 per cent. to get your whiskey but send your demijohns direct to our House; we guarantee full value for your money.
June 9, 1883—3m.

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, Gelatines, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flower, Choice Family Flour, Oat Meal and Apple Butter.
Choice Confectionary,
Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!
Smoking & Chewing Tobacco a specialty.
☞ All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.
May 19, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

SOME smokers seem to forget that a poor cigar costs them exactly as much as a good one, then why not smoke only the best, "Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar. One price only, $5 per hundred, 5 cts. each. Sold by
m31. W. H. LAMBERT.

GRASS SCYTHES and Grass Sneaths, Bush Scythes and Bush Sneaths, Grass Hooks and Scythe Stones for sale by
m12. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

VERY VALUABLE
HOTEL
—AND—
PRIVATE RESIDENCE
IN CHESTERTOWN,
At PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of competent authority from the owner, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Md., on
TUESDAY, the 26th day of JUNE, 1883
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK M.,
All That LOT OF LAND,
on High street in Chestertown, between the Voshell House and the M. E. Church, and commonly called the
"ECCLESTON HOUSE."
This is one of the FINEST BUILDING SITES in town, and the lot extends from High Street back to Calvert street. The large Brick Dwelling House now on the lot is somewhat out of repair, but could be converted into a most desirable residence.

ALSO, THAT WELL KNOWN
HOTEL and STABLES
Known as the
VOSHELL HOUSE
in Chestertown, at the corner of High Street and Spring Avenue. This property is large, substantial and attractive, comprising the FOUR-STORY BRICK HOTEL, commodious Yards and Stables and presents a rare opportunity to purchasers and investors. The first floor of the Hotel is constantly in demand for business stands, and the three upper floors devoted to Hotel purposes.
It is by many considered the finest and most complete Hotel on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and stands in the front rank for the accommodation of guests.
The Stables and Grounds afford superior advantages for livery and feeding purposes.
THE TERMS OF SALE ARE: One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and the balance in one and two years, to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned.
CHARLES T. WESTCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
je9-ts. Chestertown, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
A SMALL FARM
In Quaker Neck.

THE undersigned, under and by virtue of a power in the will of John Hadaway, late of Kent county, deceased, to him given, and by order of the Orphans' Court, will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House in Chestertown, on
TUESDAY, the 3d of July, 1883
At 11½ o'clock A. M.,
ALL THAT FARM,
commonly called the
"Bennett Farm,"
lying and being in Quaker Neck, Kent county, and containing
120 Acres of LAND
MORE OR LESS.
This farm is well located, being within one mile of, and on the main road leading to Quaker Neck wharf and Public Landing on Chester River, from which point there are two daily steamboat lines to the city of Baltimore, leaving respectively at 8 o'clock A. M. and 7 P. M.
The soil is of good quality and produces well.
It is convenient to church, school, post office, shops and stores, and well suited to any one wanting a small farm in a good neighborhood.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-third to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in two equal installments of one and two years from the day of sale; all unpaid money to be secured by bond of purchaser with security to be approved by the trustee, and to bear interest from the day of sale.
THOS. B. HADAWAY,
Trustee.
C. H. BAKER, Attorney.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc'r. je9-ts.

☞ **WE OFFER FOR SALE**
At BETTERTON,
A Full Stock of LUMBER
Shingles, Laths, Sash, Doors and Blinds, White Pine, Cypress & Hemlock Fencing White Pine and Hemlock Pickets, Lime, Hair, Bricks and Cement, "Harrison Bros." Ready Mixed Paints. Builders' Hardware of all kinds.
—ALSO—
"ROLAND CHILLED PLOWS."
"WHIPPLE WHEEL HARROWS."
Stove and Egg COAL.
Phosphates for Corn, Kainit & Plaster.
Gambrill's Flour.
Fine Ground Alum and Rock Salt.
TURNER BROS.
P. O.—STILL POND. apr7.

PLOWS! PLOWS!
We offer for sale REMINGTON'S No. 1 PLOW, made expressly for croping. Call and examine them; price $3.50 including an extra shear and point. HINES & CLEMENTS.

SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Shoulders Broiling Beef, Bacon Shoulders and dies, and Breakfast Bacon, at
aug6. THOMPSON'S, up town.

CLOTHING!
Our $10 SPECIAL SERGE SUIT
All sizes 32 to 48.
If you want a HANDSOME $10 SUIT that looks and wears like one that costs double the money,
CALL, EXAMINE and COMPARE
with goods sold by other houses, and see if our assertions are correct or not.
Largest Line of Tailoring Goods in the City.
Popular Prices:
Suits to order - - $20 00
Pants " " - - 5 00
I. HAMBURGER & SONS,
164 W. Baltimore St.,
Adjoining New B. & O. Building,
j2-3m. Baltimore.

CITY TRADE.

"Yes, sir, I am from the country; but I entertain a modest suspicion that I am sufficiently intelligent to know the difference between ancient and modern styles. What I want is a suit of clothes that was made some time during the present century." "Certainly," says the polite salesman addressed. "You can be accommodated, for you are now at the GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM OF C. N. OEHM & SON, where everything is made for the City Trade: consequently there can be no distinction in showing goods to our friends from the country. Here the Styles are set, and, as you see, there is nothing old to select from. All the Patterns are new, novel and pleasing, and for *Cut, Fit and Finish* we are acknowledged without a rival. Your experience has evidently been among the expensive clothing houses, where they devote considerable time to window exhibitions and chromo distributions. With us there is no necessity for such devices. Our goods are all marked in plain figures, and our Prices always *lower* than any other house in the city."

Every Garment sold is guaranteed to be exactly as represented, or the money will be refunded by

C. N. Oehm & Son,
POPULAR CLOTHIERS
—OF—
MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN,
230 W. PRATT ST.,
CONNECTING WITH
55 HANOVER ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
☞ *Custom Department in Connection.*

NEW SPRING GOODS!
We are now prepared to offer some VERY DESIRABLE STYLES of
Dress Goods,
ALL NEW.
Black Lace, Stripe Buntings,
Plain Black Buntings,
Black, blue & pink Nuns veiling in single and double widths.
Black Cashmeres from 25c. to $1.00.
Our LACE STRIPE BUNTINGS we know are specially Cheap,
and the styles the most desirable we have ever had. Having bought early we had our choice from a large variety. ☞ Call and see them
—AT—
J. B. BURCHINAL'S.

Our stock of DRESS TRIMMINGS, comprising Silks, Satins plain, flowered & striped, and Buttons to match almost any shade of Dress Goods.
MUSLINS by the bolt very cheap.
J. B. BURCHINAL.

WHITE GOODS and TRIMMINGS.
We invite special attention to our very large varied stock of WHITE GOODS, such as India Linen from 12½ to 30c.; Plaid Muslin from 12½ to 25c. Marseilles and Stripe Muslins, Hamburgs, Linen edges, and handsome styles of Swiss Embroidery, Pearl Buttons in fine quality, round and flat.
J. B. BURCHINAL.

SHOES, SHOES.
We have RED LEATHER SHOES in lace and buckle. They never get hard; a most excellent Shoe to plough in. Also, the so-called Government Shoe, Base Ball Shoes for Men and Boys, all celebrated for easy wearing. Indeed our stock of Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children is too large to mention all the different kinds. We therefore only call special attention to a few, embracing a Glove Kid Lace Shoe, for Ladies having tender feet. Broad Soles and low heels made to our special order, and a Solar tip Shoe for boys and girls, not made to our order yet are known for not wearing out at the toes. We have a lot of ladies', misses' and children's Shoes, not exactly in style, that we are selling way below cost. J. B. BURCHINAL.
Lorillard's celebrated brands of TOBACCO—Red tin tag Climax and Blue tin tag Bullion.
Old Government Java Coffee, green or roasted, in pound packs. Also, a superior quality of Sandwich Island Rice and N. O. Molasses.
J. B. BURCHINAL,
March 31—3m. Chestertown.

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

100 ASSORTED BOLTS for $1.25. Also, assorted Copper Rivets and Burrs at HINES & CLEMENTS.

SHOES, all grades, Cheapest to Best at closest prices.
apr7. J. H. SIMPERS.

GRINDSTONES and Fixtures, White Wash Brushes.
mar24. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

THE OLD FRONT DOOR.

I remember the time when I used to sit,
A happy and thoughtless boy.
When father came home from his work at last,
And I was tired of my toy;
I remember the time, and none more sweet
Shall I know forevermore,
When I sat at eve by my mother's side,
On the sill of the old front door.

I remember I'd sit till I fell asleep,
And list to their loving talk,
While the crickets chirped and the fire-flies bright
Flew over the garden walk;
And often would father tell the tale,
Of the time, long years before,
When he led his bride to a happy home,
Over the sill of the old front door.

I remember when grandfather failed and died,
And eighty years old was he,
And well I knew that never again
He would ride me upon his knee;
And though but a gay and thoughtless boy
I wept, and my heart was sore
When I saw them bear him slowly out
O'er the sill of the old front door.

It is many a weary day since then,
And I, too, am old and gray;
But the tears come crowding to my eyes
When I think of that long-past day;
And I only hope that whatever end
Fate may have for me in store,
I shall pass once more, ere I pass away,
O'er the sill of the old front door

HOUSEHOLD CARES—SOME PERTINENT SUGGESTIONS.

If the vote of woman could be taken on the question of housekeeping, it would be a matter of great surprise to men to learn the result. The business as conducted at present would be voted out of existence, or, failing in that, the voice of the majority would be for boarding. The work of the household has increased greatly within a quarter of a century, and the servant of the period is not an improvement upon the typical one of the past. The luxuries which one by one have come to women, the multitudinous things that are required to make homes attractive, and the modern houses which have their mountain stairs to tire weak backs, are all things which have combined to make housekeeping a drudgery. Time and strength are consumed while the routine work is being performed, and the intelligent minds of American women rebel constantly.

What can be done? Break up homes, and live in those modern caravansaries—hotels? Not so. The remedy lies in simplifying home life; in leaving out of houses the endless traps that are hard to keep clean, and harder still to make, and by putting in home nothing too good for hard usage.

Women need to know, and cannot while they worry and fret over lambrequins and pillow-shams, tidies and Hamburg borders on clothing, that it is discouraging to try to fight the matter at all. They are trying to do their best, working early and late, saving here and spending there, judiciously as they hope, yet never realizing any blessing for themselves or others. What is a nice parlor or a fine dinner to a visitor, if the hostess is a dull, worn out person? The guest who is bidden to enjoy such hospitality is cheated out of better company at home, and deserves an apology rather than offer thanks for such attention as are extended.

Housewives do not emancipate themselves from the thraldom put upon them by a variety of conditions. In the first place, their homes are not adapted to housekeeping. Men, and not women, plan houses, and the sole idea in view in building them is to get the largest number on the smallest possible space. Then women, having inconveniences of this kind to start with make every effort to overcome them by furnishings. Fashion has to be consulted in this latter matter, and upholstered articles that get soiled and fade out are bought when the family purse cannot afford it. Nice china or glass is purchased when ignorant or careless help will make quick work of it; and the company rooms are furnished as richly as possible, when in fact the social circle in which the family move is so limited that a sitting room would answer every purpose.

If cheap carpets, and stone-ware, and plain clothing should be fashionable for all people, how soon the burdens would drop away from the shoulders of the majority of the housekeepers. How soon would the fault-finding and complaining cease, and the dull women become intelligent, interested members of the family circle. Suppose the pillow-cases have no shams; it would be all the better for the home-life of homes. Shams should be unknown in them any way, and real pillow-cases would give more satisfaction.

Then sound common sense should save women from wasting their time on ruffles and fallals that add nothing but wrinkles to all brows. Households, as they are now, seem to be run for the benefit of lookers-on, rather than for the comfort of inmates, and the result is a generally dissatisfied army of housekeepers. It is not amazing that any are dissatisfied, for that argues appreciation of uncongenial work, and those who are alive to the fact that their tasks hurt them in a spiritual sense have one hope of saving themselves.

Simplify life; this is the way through which women may hope to rise to an estate wherein they find themselves serene and patient, honest and true. It were worth all of life to live if the best half of humanity could be lifted out of drudgery of a domestic kind and placed where the home would be what the Divine Power designed it should be, a temple where—

"Sin and evils cease,
And only rest and peace
Continually are found."
—*New York Weekly.*

TEN MINUTES OF TERROR.

An Account of the Remarkable Escape of a Family in Howell County, Missouri.

From the West Plain Journal.

Mr. Mitchell, who lives about six miles south of West Plains, had his house blown down on the night of the tornado. Hearing the approach of the terrific storm, he told his wife to gather the children and get into the cellar with them as speedily as possible, at the same time bracing himself against the outside door to prevent it from blowing open, and calling to his assistance his oldest child, a lad some ten years of age. The cellar was no more than a hole excavated under the floor, scarcely large enough to hold a half dozen persons in a standing position, and reached by a trap. After holding the door alone a moment, Mitchell turned to see if the boy was beside him, and as he was not there concluded that the lad had also taken refuge in the cellar, and so abandoning the door he also jumped into the hole, and not a moment too soon, for as he did so the crash came. The logs of his house flew in all directions, and the lamp went out on the instant, leaving all in utter darkness, only as lighted by momentary flashes of the most blinding lightning.

All was done in an instant, and then came a calm, while the rain poured in torrents into the pile of debris. It was then he heard the muffled sounds of a child, half crying, half choking. He flew around in the group of children and one was missing. Then he jumped out upon the floor, and guided by the sounds, crawled over the fallen timbers till he reached the little fellow's bed. One of the top logs of the side of the house had been thrown inwardly, and an end resting upon the few end logs of the house that remained in place and the other end dropping upon the bed, which it had crushed nearly to the floor, while upon it, with head covered with quilts to shut out the horrors of the night, lay the boy, with the heavy log lying directly across his face.

Mustering all his strength, Mr. Mitchell lifted the log and released the little prisoner, who, strange as it may seem, was more frightened than hurt, but would have smothered to death in a few moments had he not been relieved.

AN English agriculturist announces, as the result of careful experiment and observation, the conclusion that where corn is drilled from east to west the yield is much larger than when drilled from north to south, as in the former case the sun can shine down the rows, whereas in the latter case each row makes a kind of wall which shades the next row. There is so much common sense in this that many will wonder why they did not think of it before.

DANIEL WEBSTER boasted that he once carved a goose so as to serve ten hungry people, and had some of the goose left. The god-like man made the mistake of his life when he went into politics. Nature intended him to shine as landlord of a summer boarding-house.

IT was "Darling George," when a bridal couple left Omaha; it was "Dear George," at Chicago; at Detroit it was "George," and when they reached Niagara Falls it was "Say, you."

ON THE RIVER.

A STRANGE BUT TRUE TALE.

At the Gambling Table—Deadly Politeness—A Very Young Preacher's Experience on the Mississippi River.

"Nearly every man who traveled on the Mississippi river in the old days can relate an interesting experience," said the Rev. Mr. Jackson, a minister whose reputation as an impassioned public orator has gone beyond the bounds of Arkansas. "There was something about the Mississippi river experience that tended to aid in vivid reproduction. The grand floating drawing rooms, the wealth displayed at every turn and the studied politeness and conventional ceremony of a supposed good breeding which you everywhere meet all comes up at once in reportrayal of a character which, thus surrounded you have contemplated. But all of this politeness and exhibition of good breeding I must say, was but the white form on muddy water. It was the courtesy that could grasp the hand of an acquaintance or shoot an old friend.

"In the spring of 1850 I boarded a grand steamer at New Orleans bound for up river. I was a very young preacher at that time, and was under orders to repair to a small community and assist in conducting a revival. There was something of a war waged between two churches, and it stood our church in hand to concentrate forces or lose ascendancy in the neighborhood. These were the days of political and religious vigor and avowed opposition in religious contest was regarded as being no more out of place or in ill-keeping with the faith than the fierce struggles engaged in by the Whigs and Democrats. I was told at headquarters that another young preacher would be sent to assist me, that if I needed more help to make my demands known at once. When I boarded the boat I looked around for my companion in arms, whose name I even had not learned. The closest search failed to discover my assistant and concluding that he had either preceded or would come after me, I dismissed the matter and settled down to the quiet enjoyment of the occasion.

There were quite a number of gamblers—polished gentlemen—on board and although I was opposed to gambling, I could not refrain from looking on and contemplating with what serenity of countenance the players alternately parted with thousands of dollars.

"'Won't you take a hand?' asked one of the players one evening, addressing a young, pleasant-looking gentleman who stood near."

"'I never play,' he remarked.

"'Won't do you any harm.'

"'I know it won't for I don't intend to play.'

"The gentleman is a rare joker,' replied a tall man, who handled cards with and lost with a good-will that almost challenged respect."

"'Yes,' replied the young gentleman, 'a rare joker, because it is rare that I joke.'

"'Ah, and a punster,' said the tall man, relinquishing $1,000 with a smile."

"It makes little difference to you what I am, I came here to quietly look on, not intending to engage in the game or the conversation, and especially, not to be the butt of any jokes that might arise from ill-luck or success at the table. Regardless of the business you follow, I hope that you are well enough acquainted with the manners of gentlemen to treat an unobtrusive looker on with civility, if not with courtesy."

"You speak well," exclaimed the tall man, "I hope that I am a gentleman of good birth and education, and I hope that I have not insulted you. If I have I sincerely beg your pardon.—Grant it willingly, and all will be well; reluctantly, and, as a gentleman, which you undoubtedly profess to be, you know your recourse."

"But for your last remark, I would have heartily forgiven you of any intention to insult me. As it is, I do not grant pardon, realizing that a gentleman is not expected to have dealings with such a man as you. And, furthermore, let me say that I regard you a cowardly villain."

The tall man sprang to his feet and drew a bowie knife. The quiet man did not even look at him.

"Take that back, or I'll rub your heart over your face."

Every one arose but no one felt disposed to prevent bloodshed.

"I said that I regarded you as a cowardly villain. Keep cool and I'll tell you why. While we were engaged in insinuating conversation I saw you steal a roll of bills from that man," pointing to one of the players. "Until then, and but for the remark you made trying to compel a cheerful granting of pardon, I was disposed to pay little attention to anything you might say. Now, sir, I have made my statement. I have been led into this, and I may regret the consequences—don't hold him—but I shall make no concessions."

The tall man's eyes actually glared. "I have killed five men, and all for less than this," he exclaimed. "Get out of the way. I'll cut him in two!"

"Get out of the way!" said the quiet man.—"It would greatly please me if he would set down and conduct himself less dangerously, but if he is determined upon a wicked action, let him be under no restraint."

"You are foolish!" exclaimed one of the gamblers, turning toward the quiet man "You are not armed, and even if you were Captain Aicle would kill you. I am the man from whom you say he purloined the bills. I saw the action but did not dare to interpose."

"So this is Capt. Aicle?" said the young gentleman. "I have heard of him. He has a very unsavory reputation in New Orleans. If well constructed reports be true, he is not only a thief but a murderer." "Get out of my way!" howled the captain, and, struggling, he threw his companions aside and sprang forward. Like a sudden revolution of a wheel—like an action whose quickness cannot be contemplated—the young man drew a Derringer and sent a ball through the captain's brain, killing him instantly."

"Gentlemen," said the quiet man beginning to talk ere the smoke lifted, "I had more than one reason for committing this deed; I was insulted, as you saw; in danger; but, worst of all, that man murdered my father. I did not contemplate killing him, but, as I said, I would have granted pardon for his insulting taunts.—From the first, though, I contemplated his arrest, which I should have accomplished had he not attempted to take my life. I am sorry that I have caused such confusion, and I hope that you will all, as I know God will, forgive me."

He walked away, gracefully bowing to some one who hurried to the scene of the tragedy.—The boat was soon landed. The captain's acquaintance took charge of the body, and went ashore. We were soon on our way again, and but for certain little influences that hung around no one would have known that a tragedy had been enacted. Our band of music, a common steamboat feature in those days, struck up a lively air, and the only suggestive remembrance of the captain's death was the wet carpet where a boy had mopped away the blood.

It was late at night when I reached my landing. Alone I made my way to the nearest house where, after my business was known, I was kindly received. Next day I attended church and was at once escorted to the pulpit, behind which some half dozen preachers were seated. A well-known minister arose and said that two preachers from New Orleans had arrived. Brothers Jackson (myself) and Mableson, and that Bro. Mableson would first address the congregation. The gentleman arose, and imagine my surprise when I recognized in the preacher the quiet young gentleman who had killed the captain.—He delivered an eloquent, powerful sermon, and after services approached me and, extending his hand, said:

"You must excuse me for not making myself known to you. I kept my identity under a cloak of caution. When I boarded the boat I recognized my father's murderer, and I thought that if I revealed my identity my plans might be frustrated. As I said, I only intended to follow and arrest him at the next town, but you saw how it resulted."

Years have passed since then, years of intimate acquaintance between the quiet young man and me. Some time ago, after a successful life, I closed his eyes in death He smiled with sublime willingness, and went without a groan. I never knew a truer or kinder-hearted man.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

AN individual six feet high and stout out of proportion presents himself at a doctor's office. "Well, sir," says the prince of sciences, "what can I do for you?" "Doctor," replies the giant in a voice that makes the windows rattle, "I've lost my appetite!"—"God pity the unfortunate who has found it, then!" answers the doctor, solemnly, "for unless he's a millionaire he'll be a ruined man before the month's out!"

LETTER TO THE KENT NEWS.

OSCEOLA, Arkansas, June 16, 1883.

"Go West, young man," was the very sensible advice of the late distinguished Horace Greeley. Not altogether bad advice to a young man who has been reared in the land of strict morality and straight-laced proprieties. I think it well and good for a young man to be thrown on his own resources, and "rub up" against the rough corners of the great world around him—to early learn those hard lessons that all have sooner or later to learn. When we have traveled for a week foot-sore, biscuitless and gaunt, we begin to learn the value of an old Mexican dollar. But fortunately for Kent's prodigal, few of these evils have fallen to his lot; in his travels he has fallen in with quite a number of Kent's sons, some that have lived to the period that shuts out the memory of the present generation, among whom I number the Rev. Dr. T. B. James, formerly of "Dry Pond" (but now better known as Still Pond). The doctor possesses those qualities of a good christian gentleman, social and entertaining. His views of religion are both liberal and broad.

Many of your readers will no doubt remember Mr. Ben. H. Bacchus who left Chestertown in 1867. He has been fortunate as a politician, being first elected county surveyor, and then clerk of the county, which position he now holds, and last but not least, was fortunate enough to capture one of the sweetest little wives the county held—good, smart and intelligent.

My first lot fell in Tennessee, but as a general rule the soil is poor and agricultural toil unremunerative, and the returns from this sort of investment meagre and discouraging. Memphis as a city is well situated and is flourishing and does a prosperous business; she is also famous for her pretty girls and *muddy streets.*

From Memphis, we next cast anchor in Osceola, Ark. In this lately adopted child of the Union, there is much to interest the man of small means at home who has the brain, muscle and endurance to carve a fortune in these "western wilds." Little Rock, Pine Bluff, Hot Springs and Fort Smith are the principal cities, all of them having railroads running through them; they all enjoy good business facilities and are doing prosperous businesses. Osceola is a neat little town, about as large as Chestertown was some thirty or forty years ago, (when you and I were young, you know). It is the county seat of Mississippi county and almost entirely the outcome of about twenty years. There are gentlemen here who remember when it was only a wood landing on the banks of the Mississippi river, who have occupied its single cabin and been lulled into refreshing slumbers by the hiss of the alligator and sweet lullabies of a thousand bull-frogs. There are millions of acres of land still vacant, that can be had at from fifty cents to one dollar per acre, where good homesteads could be located. A better soil for corn, cotton and potatoes the sun never looked upon. The climate is mild and pleasant, but an occasional chill and fever strays down this way.

The ministers I have met and heard are a social class of gentlemen, with less tinsel and more of the earnest appeal than I found at home. The rush of the mountain torrent characterizes the pulpit efforts of the west.

The ladies, Heaven bless them, "are plum beautiful," mostly an importation from Tennessee and Kentucky. I have not however forgotten the *sweet attractions* of some of Kent's fair daughters. *Strawberry blondes* are more numerous here than with you.

If there should be any young man in your town or county contemplating a change of residence and think it wise to follow the advice of Uncle Horace, let him come west, "marry for love and work for riches." OSBORNE.

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE CIPHER.

A Telegraphic Operator Puzzled by the Movements of a Dog's Tail.

Last week, when a student who rooms in one of the down-town blocks was coming out of his room, he was stopped by the excited tenant of the room next to his, who wanted to know if he kept a telegraphic instrument in his room. On being answered in the negative the afore-mentioned tenant became still more excited, and told a long story about hearing some one telegraphing, apparently inside the wall. He had noticed it several times, and, being somewhat of an operator, had even made out to read parts of the message, but could make no sense of them, as they were evidently in cipher. Consequently he was beginning to have visions of infernal machines and was scraping together in his memory the various Irish agitators of whom he had expressed an unfavorable opinion, for the purpose of having them bound over to keep the peace; also, he was about to order a coffin immediately, in which to keep the pieces when the machine went off. The student, when the man had got far enough along in his story to propose a visit to the nearest life insurance office, remarked that there was only one explanation for the curious phenomenon—his chum kept a dog which was in the habit of lying in the corner of the room near the wall, and the wagging of his tail against the foot-board probably produced the mysterious noise. The order for the coffin has been cancelled and the insurance agent has lost a customer, while the badly frightened tenant is congratulating himself on being the only telegraph operator who has ever succeeded in reading the wagging of a dog's tail.

GRACE AT HOTEL TABLES.

A Washington correspondent writes as follows: I have known but two