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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.

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, SEPT. 22, 1883. No. 19.

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.

An Excellent Yield is Sure to Follow the Use
—OF—
"RELIANCE"
A PURE BONE PHOSPHATE,
MANUFACTURED BY
HARRISON & SPRY,
CRUMPTON, QUEEN ANNE'S CO., MD.

This phosphate is what it is claimed to be a PURE ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE, and has proved to be one of the best wheat and grass producing Phosphates ever used in this section. Its basis ting composed of pure animal Bone, the farmer not only reaps the benefit of one crop, but the fertilizer is a permanent land improver. While we do not claim it to be superior to all others, we do say, as past experience proves, it is inferior to none.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

The fobwing well known Farmers have used the Reliance, to whom we refer: Sam'l Coppage, S.W. Aldridge, J. W. Jarman, J. F. Whittington, J. J. Hurlock, CH. B. Spry, John McFee, J. E. Hurlock, B. E. Benton, BF. Davis, W. E. Sanders, Noble Pennington, James Spry, Chs. England, L. T. Anderson, W. B. Ford, W. T. Miller.

Price per Ton $33—delivered on Kent Co. R. R., or at any wharf on Chester or Sassafras rivers.
aug11-s.

W. N. E. WICKES,
AGENT FOR
LISTER'S FERTILIZERS
BASIS BONE.

Wheat and Grass producers and permanent improvers of the soil. Long tested, well known and universally approved.

Liste's Standard Phosphate,
Ister's Ammoniated Phosphate,
Lister's U. S. Phosphate,
Lister's Pure Ground Butchers' Bone.

Are fered to the farmers at reasonable prices, and on accommodating terms. These goos will be delivered at any of the wharves or landings of the river or bay. It is very desirable to have orders filed early in the season. This will secure the goods in good and fine condition for the drill. Orders left at the store of WICKES & BROTER will receive prompt attention. Aug. 4-3m.

ONE CAN BEAT IT! SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!!
"Rehble" and "Corsica Compound"
PHOSPHATES,
Manufac'd by THOMPSON & McFEELY,
CENTREVILLE, Queen Anne's Co., Md.
She Their Success by the Increased Demand for Them.

The sales of 1882 were over double those of 1881, an increase of over 100 per cent. It is the at home under our personal supervision and guaranteed to be first-class in every respect. Nearly every one that uses it once buys it again in larger quantities.

In Splendid Drilling Condition. Put up in the Best Bags that can Bought. Yields this Year in Very Many Cases Thirty-Five Bushels to the Acre.

We refer to:
Theodore F. Lee, W. W. Stephens, Purnell Jefferson,
Robert Nichol, W. T. Nicholson, Thos. S. Wilmer,
R. J. Catlin, Thos. Massey, B. N. S. Wilkins,
BF. Davis, Mrs. E. R. Wickes, E. N. Roland,
Josiah Lusby, Wm. Morris,
John N. Dodd,

Analysis Guaranteed.

For le by JOHN N. DODD, Chestertown, Md.
August 4, 1883.

MOGEE & FLEMING,
Chestertown, Md.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
MOGEE'S
GREAT VALLEY SCHUYLKILL
Quickand 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 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 in the Lime business we can and will deliver to farmers and dealers as cheap if cheaper than any other firm in the business.

We supply by Railroad, from Philadelphia to Crisfield, and all the connecting branches, 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.

MOGEE & FLEMING,
April 7, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

USE SURE GROWTH TO GROW WHEAT
IT PAYS!
TRADE MARK
SUPER-PHOSPHATE
MANUFACTURED BY
D. SCOTT & BRO.,
ELKTON, MD.
For sale by MELVIN, Chestertown. A. WOODALL, Georgetown.

"OLD KENT"
PHOSPHATE.

I am now prepared to furnish the Farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties with "OLD KENT," No. 1, FOR WHEAT, in fine drilling condition. It has given entire satisfaction.
JOHN W. HINES,
Aug. 4-tf. Chestertown.

1846. *1883.*
CHAPPELL'S
FERTILIZERS
Have Stood the Test for 36 Years.

Chappell's CHAMPION Super Phosphate,
Ammoniated Super Phosphate,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Dissolved South Carolina Bone.

The above Phosphates having been in the market for 36 years is sufficient guarantee that the standard has been kept up and farmers can rely on them. Guaranteed to drill.
We will deliver at any of the landings on the bay or rivers. Order early.
HINES & CLEMENTS,
Aug. 4-s. CHESTERTOWN.

Farmers' Favorite

BRADLEY'S SUPER PHOSPHATE is too well know to need more than the agent's name selling it. We warrant it to be a first class article, and to drill in every case. When we say drill we mean that the farmer shall return the Phosphate if not found in Drilling condition.

Prices as Low as any Goods in the Market, Analysis being the Same.

We will deliver free of freight to any landing on the bay or rivers. Call and give your orders early.
HINES & CLEMENTS,
Aug 4-s. CHESTERTOWN.

The I. P. THOMAS
RAW BONE
SUPER-PHOSPHATE!
Rarely Equalled!
Never Excelled!
Always Popular!

Is again offered to the Farmers of Kent.

We will exchange the I. P. Thomas Raw Bone Fertilizers for all kinds of Young Stock at market value.

Give such guarantees by written agreement as will secure every purchaser against loss by using our goods.

Furnish Fertilizers to the amount of four hundred pounds per acre for the excess of crop produced by its use.

Will also by written agreement place our Fertilizers in competition with an equal value of any Fertilizer in the market, and allow the price paid for our goods to be graduated and fixed according to product. Thus practically guaranteeing that no one shall undersell us, or return more intrinsic worth for money received. We only ask such competitive tests of the merits of our goods as shall give us the standing we shall prove ourselves justly entitled to and we propose to take all the risks of fixing the standard.

All orders or inquiry for further particulars will receive prompt attention if addressed to

I. P. THOMAS,
CHEYNEY, DEL. CO., PA.
Or JOHN W. HICKMAN,
STANLEY P. O., KENT CO., MD.
Aug. 25, 1883—s.

FARMERS who are interested in Growing Crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. A good fertilizer can be made at home for about $12 a ton by composting with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State. Agents wanted for unoccupied territory. Apply with references.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Manufacturers of
Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer,
Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.
18 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
ARMSTRONG & SPARKS, Ag'ts, Chestertown

SPICES.
Cloves, Allspice,
Cinnamon, Mace,
Ginger, Pure Olive Oil, &c.
TOULSON'S, Drug Store.
Sept. 8-tf.

COMMISSION CARDS.

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

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.

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.

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

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. TREW,
114 Light St. wharf, Baltimore,
Will give Special attention to
THE SALE OF PEACHES and other FRUIT this season.
jy28-tf.

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.

HUTCHINSON & HILL,
Commission Merchants,
(Of 324 N. Del. Ave., Phila.,)
HAVE OPENED A BRANCH HOUSE AT
183 Reade Street, NEW YORK,
which will be managed in person by WALTER S. HILL, formerly of this county. ag4-tf.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
GROVES & WINPENNY.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 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.

FRANK WRIGHT. JNO. N. SPARKS.
WRIGHT & SPARKS,
Commission Merchants,
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore,
For the Sale of
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
Jan6-6m.

D. B. STEWART
With T. H. KEPNER,
General Commission Merchant,
And Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
No. 2 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

Special attention given to the sale of Peaches. No charge for empties not collected. Sales reported daily. Returns weekly.
References:—Messrs. Polk & Pennington, of Howell's Point fruit farm; Wm. Archibald, Jno. Young, Louis S. Hepbron, W. H. Stewart, E. B. Pennington, Wm. H. Pennell, Kent co.; James A. Ray, Baltimore. jy7-tf.

R. I. C. JONES, JR., & CO,
IMPORTERS OF
BRANDIES, GINS, WINES, &c.
DEALERS IN
Pure Rye Whiskies.
No. 26 German Street, bet. Calvert and Light, BALTIMORE, MD.
Orders respectfully solicited. je23.

Dr. A. A. WHITE'S
Blood and Liver Pills,
For the cure of Diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood or Derangement of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. They are mild in their operation and will Cure with despatch
Malaria, Bilious Fever, Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaint, Jaundice.
Headache and Constipation.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.
Sold by all Druggists.

THEY NEVER FAIL!
Smith's Fever and Ague Pills
ARE WARRANTED TO CURE
FEVER and AGUE, MALARIA, INTERMITTENT and REMITTENT FEVERS.
We Challenge their equal.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00 PER BOX.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
ELIAS SCHMIDT & CO., Sole Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.
Sold at TOULSON'S Drug Store, Chestertown.
June 30-6m-1p.

Office of
C. W. KENNARD & Co
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
And Dealers in PHOSPHATES,
CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 31st, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS KENT NEWS:

The following letter, received from Profs. Lehmann & Mayer, Chemist for U. S. Government, gentlemen of high and wide-spread reputation, will show the character of the goods offered by us to the farmers of the county for Wheat seeding this Fall:

LEHMANN & MAYER,
Analytical and Metallurgical Labaratory.
51 S. Gay St., Baltimore, Aug. 11, 1883.

Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co.:

DEAR SIRS:—Enclosed please find analysis of sample of Ammoniated Bone received from you August 9. We took pleasure in analyzing the sample, because the goods which the sample represents are exceptionally high in available as well as total Phosphoric acid, and also in active ammonia.

The relative commercial value as established for the season (available Phos. Acid at 12½ cts. per lb. and ammonia at 25 cts. per lb.) would accordingly be $48 per ton of 2,000 lbs., which places your ammoniated Dissolved Bone at the head of the list of nearly all the commercial fertilizers at present in the market.

Another remarkable feature is the small percentage of moisture and the total absence of free sulphuric acid (which is always injurious to the soil).

We feel sure these goods need no recommendation to the farmer—the figures speak for themselves.

Yours, truly,
LEHMANN & MAYER.

BALTIMORE, August 11, 1883.

Result of Analysis of sample of Ammoniated Superphosphate received by express August 9, 1883, from Messrs. C. W. Kennard & Co., Chestertown, Md.:

Moisture at 100° c	4.92	per ct.
Organic matter capable of producing ammo'a	3.21	"
Phos. Acid Soluble	10.02	"
" " Reverted	2.79	"
Total Available	12.81	"
Phos. Acid insoluble	2.48	"
" " total	15.29	"

Sept. 1, 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,
tjl. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

A CARD
To the Readers of the KENT NEWS:

Please receive our hearty thanks for your very liberal patronage this season. Our stock now is very complete. Our prices are low beyond all former quotations.

TOP BUGGIES from $60 up.
Good Jump Seats at $135.
When you come to the Oriole drop in and see us.
Very respectfully, yours,
A. W. HAWKS, Manager,
for R. F. BRIGGS & CO.,
53 W. Fayette St., Baltimore,
Opposite Barnum's Hotel.

Thebestbuggyfortheleastmoney.

PEACH BOXES!
OF ALL SIZES!

QUARTER BOXES,
HALF BOXES,
Seven-Eighth BOXES,
Full Size BOXES
Extra Slats, Extra Covers,
made up or in Shooks.

PEACH BOX NAILS by the keg unbroken at distressingly low figures.

Call at SCOTT'S POINT.
Patronize Home Industry.
And oblige, yours, truly,
JOSEPH TURNER.
Chestertown, Aug. 25.

FRUIT JARS.
Mason JARS with Porcelain Lined Tops. Stone Jars, all sizes, Jelly Glasses with glass and tin tops, at lowest prices.
J. H. SIMPERS.
aug. 18.

THE LITTLE BRIDGE.

They parted on the little bridge
Which spans the running water,
The bright-eyed youth with fluent tongue,
And she—the yeomen's daughter.

A few fond words—a stolen kiss,
A little golden trinket,
'Twas all—but that his heart could change
She did not dare to think it.

He journeyed to bright southern lands
Where tropic skies bent o'er him,
And wooed blind Fortune till she cast
A shower of gold before him.

Then fame took up her trumpet, tuned
To sound his praise in story,
For much that to his life belonged
Was what this world calls glory.

A ribbon marked his high degree,
His name had added letters,
And not on him was any sign
Of life's more galling fetters.

The maiden's path lay toward the north:
She toiled for daily guerdon,
And meekly bore her low estate,
Nor felt her task a burden.

Till hope deferred her spirit broke,
And thorns seemed springing round her,
And thoughts that once were purest joy,
Had only power to wound her.

A poor old maid with fading cheek
Toils on from early morning,
With scanty thanks and little praise,
And oftimes heartless scorning.

And yet sometimes she sees the bridge
And hears the river flowing,
When mem'ry lifts the shroud of years
The dead past calmly showing.

And sometimes he, in idle mood,
'Mid silence all unbroken,
Just wonders if the bridge still stands
Where these last words were spoken.

The little bridge still lightly spans
The rippling, running water;
But no bridge spans that gulf 'twixt him
And her—the yeoman's daughter!

THE DIVINING ROD.

Something for the Scientists—The Singular Power of the Sixth Sense.

From the Cleveland Leader.

"The time is coming," said Mr. Charles Latimer, "when scientific gentlemen and others will be compelled to recognize the sixth sense. I read your article on dreams, which you published to-day, and desire to add another instance which I can vouch for. I have an aunt living in Georgetown, D. C. A short time since while engaged in knitting, she fell asleep in her chair. She awoke suddenly, and turning to a relative, said: 'Mrs. Abbott has been thrown from her carriage at Bladensburg and has had both her arms broken.' Mrs. Abbott is a very intimate friend of my aunt, but is not a relative. Two hours later a messenger announced to my aunt's household that Mrs. Abbott had been thrown from a carriage at Bladensburg and that both of her arms had been broken. Now, sir, I believe—yes, I know—that I can go to Brooklyn Village, examine the blood of the burglar who attempted to rob Mayor Jones and whom the Mayor wounded, and by means of the sixth sense, discover the thief. I have a book, published in France over two hundred years ago, in which is related the discovery of a murderer, who during his crime was wounded and whose blood stained the ground where the struggle occurred. A detective, who had discovered what I term the sixth sense, examined the blood and by means of the electrical current traced the murderer to a prison. He entered the jail, looked over those confined therein, and, placing his hand upon the shoulder of a burly fellow, said: 'This is the man.' The detective took the prisoner back to the scene of the crime and the villain confessed.

"The divining rod is only another exemplification of the existence of a power not yet recognized. With a piece of witch hazel I discovered the coal mines which bear that name. I told the number of feet a shaft would have to be sunk in order to reach the coal and even gave the thickness of the vein. Yet people say there is nothing in it and that the divining rod is a superstition. If I have an idea that brings me in money, then the public pronounce it a good one. Money is the foundation upon which people base their declarations. I got $5,000 for locating the Witch Hazel mines and am paid besides twelve and a half cents for every ton of coal taken out of them. Superintendent Whitelaw, of the water works, did not credit my ability to locate water pipe. He came to my residence one evening and I went with him through several streets and with the aid of the divining rod told him where the pipes were located. I offered to make a map of all the pipes in the city, giving their connections and branches. Finally he asked me to go with him to the Public Square. I traced several pipes for him there, when he asked me to find the big one. I not only found it, but told him how far it was below the surface of the earth. I have a letter in my possession from Mr. Whitelaw verifying my experiments. I once went to the residence of a noted scientist in Philadelphia were I made another test of the power of the divining rod. I walked across his library floor and traced a pipe. He said I was mistaken, as there were no pipes of any description beneath the floor. I insisted that there was one at least, and told him that I should be compelled to leave the house with the firm conviction that he was wrong and I was right. Finally he made an examination in the cellar beneath and discovered a tin pipe fifteen inches beneath the floor, the existence of which he had forgotten. The divining rod shows the superiority of mind over matter. I stand over a vein of iron ore, and the rod turns. My sixth sense realizes the presence of a mineral, and the realization moves the switch. Here is a feeling that must sooner or later be recognized. Men cry fraud and superstition, but I know what I know. I know that the switch turns when I walk above metal, that is indisputable, and to me satisfactory. The same sense comes into play when people dream of certain things which are happening to friends, or are about to. I prove the correctness of my theories to men. They say yes, and look mystified. If I catch them in public they throw their heads back and decline to believe, simply because they are fearful of their friends' ridicule. But the time is coming when all must believe."

A FARMER BOY'S LETTER.

I am just fifteen years old, and have saved up $500. I want to tell the boys and girls among your readers how I have done it. When I was ten years, father gave me four ewe lambs that were left without a mother, and said I might have them and their increase for five years, and then he would see about further arrangements. I got $8 for the wool next season and they all had ewe lambs, making eight sheep at the close of the second year. The wool brought me $15 that year, and the increase left me with fifteen sheep. This was stocking the farm pretty heavy father said, but he didn't object. I sold my father my twenty-eight sheep, and my wool money, with interest, making $85. I sold five fat lambs for $15, which makes $100, and I have father's note for that. The sheep I sold father for $50, making $150. Three years ago father gave me a calf, which I sold last year for $30; I have father's note for that. That makes $180. Four years ago father gave me a colt, and it turned out to be a splendid horse. Father sold him in Pittsburg the other day for $300, and gave me his note for that. That makes $480. I planted and raised two acres of corn, all alone, last year, and cleared $40 on it, but $20 of it I took to buy a new suit, leaving me altogether $500. The other day father took all the notes I had, and gave me one note for $500, at ten per cent. interest. So you see it brings $50 a year. Some boy may say, "Your father gave it all to you; you didn't make it." This is true partly; but I made the most of my chances. Father says he might as well give it one way as another, and thinks this way will do the most good. He says he don't see but what he is as well off as though he hadn't given me anything. It will be six years yet before I am twenty-one, and I want to have a thousand dollars to start on, and I think I can make it.

OUT West the cellar is the place to go to in time of a cyclone, and when a man has a barrel of cider in the cellar, it's surprising how many times a day he thinks there's a cyclone coming.

THE woman who paints her cheeks and thinks the world won't know it, must imagine the rest of creation color blind.—*Yonkers' Gazette.*

A WORD TO COLORED MEN.

For half a generation, the colored race has been endowed with the franchise. It had been forbidden to them by all parties alike. If it was right to exclude them, all parties shared the honor. If it was wrong, all parties were alike censurable. The white people of Maryland did not take kindly to the idea of the negroes voting. Even after they were all made free, the leading Republicans were bitterest in denouncing the scheme of giving the ballot to the negroes. The Constitutional Convention of 1864, controlled entirely by Republicans, refused the negro the franchise, nor was it ever looked on favorably by the Republicans till the Democrats beat them at the polls. After that their only hope to gain power was to get the negro vote, and they favored it because they expected the negroes to vote with them, just as the Democrats opposed it because they apprehended the negroes would vote against them. In the Constitutional Convention of 1864, two prominent figures were William H. Purnell and John L. Thomas, both of them leading Republicans to-day. Hear what they had to say in that convention on the rights of the negro to equality and to public school education.

Mr. Purnell during the debates said:

"Does any one profess upon this floor that the negro will ever occupy the status of the white man? Is there any individual who can ever bring his mind to the conclusion that that degraded race will ever be raised to the degree of the white race? I mean exactly what I say; because they are inferior to the white race there is no doubt. The God of nature, when He created, stamped upon their forehead the mark as broad and lasting as the mark upon Cain. Is there any man who would elevate them to the degree of the white man? I cannot think so.—The idea that the negro can ever elevate himself to the condition of the white man is preposterous."

Hon. John L. Thomas in the debate upon free colored schools said:

"I am utterly opposed to being myself taxed for the education of any black man, I do not care who he may be. * * * Now we do not propose to give the colored man the right to vote, or the right to hold office."

The Constitution adopted by the Republicans opposed the enfranchisement of the colored people and all their political platforms down to their defeat in November, 1866, contained planks to the same effect. The unconditional Republican State Convention, which assembled in Baltimore on the June 6, 1866, adopted the following as a portion of their platform for the ensuing campaign:

Resolved, That we are pledged to the maintenance of the present Constitution of Maryland, which expressly and emphatically prohibits both rebel suffrage and negro suffrage, and we are equally determined to uphold the registry law, which disfranchises rebels and excludes negroes from voting, and have no desire or intention of rescinding or abolishing either the Constitution or the registry law.

Yet notwithstanding such utterances and such acts, the negroes, as soon as the Republicans, for purposes of their own, conceded them the ballot, began to vote like a flock of sheep, all in one way, and they have kept it up ever since. The Republicans, when they had power, refused to give the negroes public schools. When the Democrats got power they gave public schools to the negro, and he has been enjoying their privileges ever since. And yet he does not seem to use his memory or his reason. It is to the interest of all that he should be an independent voter. What the intelligent white voter has to do is to bring the colored voter, whose opportunities have been so meager, up to his own level and teach him by example how to wield the ballot for the highest and best ends. What the colored voter has to do is to prove himself worthy of the ballot, and regard himself, not as a colored man with separate race interests, but as a citizen with only that interest in politics that is common to all citizens, white or black. Then his vote will be solicited as are the votes of others. The difficulty thus far in Maryland has been that the Republican party desires to retain the colored man not as a voter but as a Republican voter. The difficulty with the colored man is that he does not see that his interest, as well as his manhood, requires him to be an independent voter.—*Cecil Democrat.*

OLD, BUT GOOD.

"Yes," she sighed, "the world is hard, especially to the poor. I often think that the good people who eulogize work so highly do not know much of overwork." "Quite true," assented Mrs. Sotheran. "Poor Sarah Dempster yonder (she pointed to a neighboring tombstone), was of your opinion; her epitaph, unlike those of most of us, paints her life as it really was. If you never read it, it is worth your while to do so." The tombstone is in a neglected corner of the churchyard, overgrown with nettles and long grasses, but its inscription was still legible:

Here lies a poor woman, who always was tired,
Who lived in a house where help was not hired;
Her last words on earth were, "Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping, nor sewing;
But everything there is exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing up dishes,
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But having no voice, I'll get clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never,
I'm going to do nothing forever and ever."

"That may not be poetry," observed Mrs. Sotheran, with unconscious plagiarism, "but its true. There is nothing much worse than overwork."

THE FIRST PRAYER IN COLORADA.

Father Dyer, a Methodist minister, was the pioneer preacher in Colorado. He brought prayer over in a wheelbarrow before any of the Pullman sleeper preachers arrived. It is related of Father Dyer that when he first landed in what is now Denver he saw before him a large tent, and to that, supposing a camp meeting was in progress, he wended his way. To his astonishment he found—not a campmeeting, but a very extensive series of games, such as faro, poker, keno and the like, going forward. He remained about the tent for forty-eight hours, looking very intently upon the progress of the games. At the end of that period he stepped upon a table and said, in a voice loud enough to be heard all about him: "Boys, I have looked at your game now for the last eight and forty hours. Now, I ask you to give some attention to mine. Let us pray." They had not known before that the solemn-looking man was a minister, but at the invitation hats were taken off, chips were dropped, and all bowed their heads in prayer, with Father Dyer leading. And that was the first public prayer uttered in the Pike's Peak country. After the prayer had been concluded the games were resumed.

HIS SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE.

Not long since an Austin lawyer was appointed by the district judge to examine a candidate for admission to the bar. The young man was rather deficient in Blackstone and Greenleaf. It looked very much as if he lacked the necessary preparation. "Do you know what fraud is, in the judical sense of the word?" inquired the examining attorney. "I don't—I hardly think I do," was the stammering reply. "Well, fraud exists when a man takes advantage of his superior knowledge to injure an innocent person.—"So, that's it, is it? Then if you take advantage of your superior knowledge of law to ask me questions I can't answer, owing to my ignorance, and, in consequence thereof I am refused a license, I will be injured, and you will be guilty of fraud, won't you, judge?" The lawyer was very thoughtful for a few moments, and then added, reflectively: "My young friend, I perceive you have great natural qualifications for the bar, and I shall recommend that a large and handsomely engressed, richly engraved license be granted you in spite of your ignorance."

IF you want to accomplish anything as it should be done, you must go about it coolly, moderately, faithfully, heartily. Hurrying, fretting, fumbling and spluttering will do no good—not in the least. Are great works of great men done in a hurry? They are the products of time and labor—the result of slow, solid development. Nothing ought to be done in a hurry.—It is contrary to nature, reason, right, justice and common sense. Your man of hurry is no sort of character at all—always in confusion, loose at every point, unhinged and unjointed, blowing and puffing here and there, with all his efforts ending in smoke.

LETTER FROM STILL POND.

Messrs. Editors:—Daylight has slowly faded; the evening, still and beautiful has closed upon us, and as starry night is mounting her throne, rendering quiet and pensive the hour, our memory wanders back to a few notes jotted down in the News under a "Social in Still Pond." Such an enthusiastic and glowing account of an entertainment in so quiet a place as the name of our little village would suggest, could hardly escape the notice of a close observer and careful peruser of your worthy paper, so bountifully stored with local intelligence and literature. The entertainment referred to, was, as stated, given by the F. F's. spoken of by the press several times previous. This is a society composed almost exclusively of the "fair sex" (as our correspondent has styled them), whose object and intent, they declare, is "social enjoyment." They organized under the control of a president, each member being granted permission to solicit one or more of his friends as additional members, the election of whom, we are informed, is as follows: At each meeting of the society proper, which is *strictly private*, the names of certain individuals are presented, as candidates for admission, (here, let us add, that these suggestions have, in every instance, been made without application of the candidate under consideration), the ballots are then cast. As social enjoyment is their aim they cannot afford to tax their poor brain with any unnecessary cogitation, and they adopt a plan of election which requires no puzzling of the mental faculties; a plan similar to one which we should attribute to an "F. F. Society" among our African friends, viz: A certain number of votes, if cast in the affirmative, entitles the candidate to a *white ball*; if in the negative, a *black ball*.—Should he be so fortunate as to receive a sufficient number of votes as will entitle him to three white balls, he is unanimously approved, and may join the society *ad libitum*. Two white balls entitle him to a *privilege* of joining, if he is disposed to do so in spite of the negative votes; but *three black balls* denote a posive "veto," and render the candidate totally unworthy of admission to the laudable society. Our correspondent claimed for the honored members, "endowment of beauty, culture and true refinement." We will not dash their happy contentment of personal appearance by discussing the first quality, but, Messrs. Eds., is it an evidence of "culture and true refinement" for ladies to "distance on a full run the fast horses of young men," which further down the column, we find scheduled as one of their accomplishments? This society does not seem to have met the approbation of many of the so-called "beaux," any more than that of the community in general, their male membership being about one married gentleman, or boy, to four or five of the "fair sex," in consequence of which, they have received the not inappropriate appellations of "ben-party, old-maid gatherings, etc.," and have been spoken of as "a party of old maids, using last endeavors to captivate a beau." We would suggest a change of name from "F. F's." to "O. M's." What a pity, fair ladies, that the gents do not appreciate your worthy society more highly and attend its meetings more regularly! They might derive some culture and refinement from attendance there.—They might learn that when calling upon a lady it is not a mark of politeness to stalk into the room with his hat on his head and his hands in his pockets, and when invited to a seat it is not in keeping with the habits of a refined gentleman to sit astride a chair with his elbows lazily resting upon the back of it; nor, instead of allowing the chair to sit upon four legs, as intended by its manufacturer, to tip it back upon two legs, with his head lolling against the wall, until he has made a grease spot on the wall-paper larger than his brains. The "F. F's." may be a well-meaning, but surely are a mistaken people. Our community does not need a society of this description; the rising generation does not need instruction in the butterfly-baubles of the fashionable world, but something that will fit them for the stern realities of life, as one after another they loom up before them. They need to be mentally improved; they need to be taught not to overestimate themselves, their position or their wealth; instead of magnifying a comfortable home and surroundings into an independent fortune, to remember the fact that a dollar is only an hundred cents, and the possession of it does not make them better than the respectable man who earns his bread by the "sweat of his brow." Some of our most distinguished men were reared in poverty. Maximin, from a common soldier, became commander-in-chief of the armies of legions, and finally Emperor of Rome. Washington, from an humble surveyor, became commander-in-chief of the United Colonies, established their independence, and was first President of the United States. President Lincoln was a boatman; President Johnson was a tailor; Roger Sherman was a shoemaker; Daniel Webster was an humble teacher; Henry Clay, a mill-boy; Ferguson, the great English astronomer, was an uneducated shepherd-boy on the hills of Scotland. And so we might go on and enumerate scores of others who have worked their way up from poverty to eminence. When the "F. F's." instruct their members to give such characters the respect due them, and to vie with them in perseverance and intelligence, then we shall look upon them as a society *pro bono publico*. ALPHA.

HE COULD HAVE HER.

"So you wish me to give you my daughter?" said old Moneybags to a would-be son-in-law.

"Yes, sir."

"What are your circumstances?"

"Well, I have $12 a week as a horse-car conductor."

"Tut, tut, young man, you're out of your senses."

"But I thought you might give consideration to my future prospects. I have a brilliant prospect before me."

"Ah! that's business. What are your future prospects?"

"Well, I have been converted, have joined church, and expect to be an angel in the future, and live in a mansion of gold."

"Well," said the old man, slowly, as he opened the door to show the youth out, "when you get to that mansion you can have her."—*Somerville Journal.*

A WISE HORSE.

The following incident is actually true: A long line of horses stand ready harnessed to take the street cars around the up-grade corner in Boston. The horses are so placed in a line as to be taken each in its due turn. Just now the writer observed that the instant the driver detailed for the purpose was out of sight around the corner, a horse whose turn would come next deliberately walked down the line and placed himself as the last in the line; the last, thus to be used. As he watched closely, he noticed that it was but one horse that did this, did it so invariably, and not until the driver was out of sight around the corner, as to make it impossible but that, it was done to escape work. Could a horse be that intelligent anywhere outside of New England? As to the morality of the act, alas, alas!

A CREMATIONIST ANSWERED.

"What are we going to do with our dead?" asks an excited cremationist. Be calm, man.—We can get along very well with our dead. They won't trouble us. They are good and quiet enough. It's the live men that worry us. What are we going to do with some of the live men? And we will tell you confidentially, there is one of them we are going to post down a four-story elevator well, if he comes up with that same old bill just once more today. Then you can take what is left of him and go on with the discussion of your question.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A SCHOOL-MISTRESS, while taking down the names and ages of her pupils, and of their parents, at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow, "What's your father's name?" "Oh, you needn't mind taking his name, he's too old to go to school to a woman," was the innocent reply.

"A BEAUTIFUL BOSTON girl has crossed to Europe in the steerage of the Cunard liner, just to see how it was," says an exchange. For the same reason her mother has been keeping boarders to pay the daughter's expenses.

SOME people are never satisfied. Show them how to live happily on a small income, and they will want you to furnish the income.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

MR. HENRY WATTERSON says the story of the reconciliation between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Kelly is "the worst of all bosh."