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, MARCH 29, 1884. No. 43.

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.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

OFFICE OF T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
American Standard and Extant
BONE SUPERPHOSPHATES,
—AND—
Sole Proprietors and Importers of OCEAN BIRD GUANO.

The above FERTILIZERS

are MANUFACTURED of pure dissolved Bone, Bone Tanking, Nitrogen and Potash, rendering them among the most concentrated and valuable manures ever sold on the market. The process of grinding Bones and mixing Fertilizers is rigidly carried on by the use of the best and most improved machinery, of about 60 Tons capacity per day—to the inspection of which all Farmers and the public generally are most cordially invited.

☞ See reference below of a few of our many patrons who have repeatedly used our goods with full satisfaction:

J R Leaverton,	W L Bowers,	B F H Caulk,	Purnell Jefferson,
Luther Handy,	E B Pennington,	Rob't S Griffith,	E J Watson,
Lucas Alrich,	Col R C Johnson,	T A Jacobs,	Bartus Trew,
Geo R Stephens,	Hon W T Hepbron,	Geo W Chrisfield,	Wm W Stephens,
John Brice,	W E Sanders,	Dr E G Clash,	Wm G Trew,
W Archibald, Jr	Geo R Beck,	W Archibald, sr	John P Nicholson,
John Gale,	Josias Ringgold, Jr.	Thomas Massey,	J Cordray Loud,
Wm J Vannort,	John W Corey,	A L Corey,	James Shuster,
Thos C Parsons,	A J Wickes,	W O Shallcross,	Rob't Comly.

C. T. STRATTON, General Salesman.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

March 22, 1884—8t.

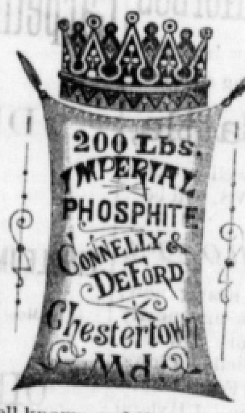
1884 —SPRING— 1884

PHOSPHATES!

BY

CONNELLY & DeFORD.

STERLING —AND— **P. P. GUANO** —For— **CORN,** OATS, And VEGETABLES.



THESE BRANDS are well known and those using SPRING FERTILIZERS will find it to their interest to favor us with a call.

ALL AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS SUPPLIED.

Mr. WM. A. HYLAND, at Galena, will represent us in the 1st and 2d Districts, and our friends will find him ready to serve them at any time.

CONNELLY & DeFORD,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

March 22, 1884—7t.

ORCHILLA GUANO.

THE GREAT SOIL ENRICHER.

BY ANALYSIS EQUAL TO BONE.

THE STANDARD FERTILIZER FOR CORN.

—Best and Cheapest for all Crops.—

PRICE:—$25 PER TON, CASH.

Send for Our 40-page Book of Recent Testimonials just published; —or write to such well known Farmers as:—

JOS. E. GILPIN, Lankford, JAS. RANKIN & BRO., Fairlee, JNO. Z. CLARK, Lynch's, T. W. RINGGOLD, Edesvile, WM. F. BAKER, Edesville, WALTER T. MORRIS. "

R. A. WOOLRIDGE & CO., Importers,
64 BUCHANAN'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.,
PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 629 Walnut St.

FOR SALE BY
WM. HEPBRON,
Lynch's.

Feb. 23-3m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16-y.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

HOPE H. BARROLL. H. HOWARD HAMAN.
BARROLL & HAMAN.
We beg leave to state to our friends that we have associated ourselves for the transaction of legal business between Baltimore city and Kent county.
We will give prompt attention to the collection of claims against parties in Baltimore and other cities.
BARROLL & HAMAN,
Chestertown.
n3-6m.

VOSHELL HOUSE,
Chestertown Md.

THE undersigned having taken charge of the above hotel, would respectfully inform the public that he is now prepared to serve permanent and transient guests with good board and accommodations at reasonable rates.
The House has been newly furnished and refitted throughout, and the Tables will be supplied with the best the market will afford.
Respectfully,
ja12y. JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

GARDEN SEED!
Little Gem, Landreth's Extra Early, White Marrow, Champion of England, Tom Thumb, and numerous other varieties of PEAS, at the lowest possible prices in keeping with good seed.
For sale at
mh1. STAM'S DRUG STORE.

FERTILIZERS.

HOME IMPROVED,
PREPARED EXPRESSLY
☞ FOR CORN.

PRICE: $25 PER TON.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
March 15, 1884.

OLD KENT
PHOSPHATE
Prepared Expressly for
CORN
POTATOES,
And all FRUITS
and is acknowledged by some of our best Farmers to be the
BEST FERTILIZER on this market,
for the above named crops, and is for sale by JOHN W. HINES,
Court Street, Chestertown, Md.
March 22—7t.

The I. P. THOMAS
FERTILIZERS
FOR ALL CROPS.
Seldom Equaled and Never Surpassed.

The only manufacturers that offer substantial guarantees as to results.

High grade material only used in their manufacture.

Mechanical condition such that it will drill freely and evenly without attention.

Will be placed in competition with other Fertilizers by agreement, and price graduated according to relative product, thus practically guaranteeing that none shall undersell us.

Our Centennial Brand
IS UNSURPASSED FOR CORN,
preventing Frenching and producing vigorous growth.
Our motto:—fair dealing with fair customers. Address
I. P. THOMAS,
Cheyney, Del co., Pa.,
or J. W. HICKMAN, STANLEY,
KENT CO., MD.
mh22-5t.

PURE RAW BONE,
PURE DISSOLV'D BONE
KAINIT. PLASTER.
DIS. S. CAROLINA ROCK,
For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 15, 1884.

PURE A No. 1
SHELL LIME
FOR SALE.

HAVING erected at my farm, Quaker Neck wharf, on Chester river,
WHARF, KILNS, SHEDS,
and everything necessary to burn a FIRST CLASS article of
SHELL LIME
For Agricultural Purposes,
Would say to the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties that I am now prepared to supply them with any quantity they may want, delivered by boat on Chester river, Bay shore or Creeks, at as reasonable a price as it can possibly be handled for.
This Lime is taken direct from the kiln to a house, there slaked and kept under cover until sold.

Also, Quick Lime
For BUILDING PURPOSES.
For price and terms, call on or address
R. S. EMORY,
Feb. 9, 1884. Chestertown, Md.

GEO. BIAYS,
(Successor to Jas. Foy)
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
FISHING TACKLE
And HARDWARE STORE,
64 S. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
Everything in Fishing and Oyster line, mowder and Shot, and a complete assortment of General Hardware. fe7-y.

20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
AND
A LITTLE TALK THEREON.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.—We are happy to say that we have been in business TWENTY YEARS January 1, 1884, and from the first day we commenced business our object was to do nothing but First-Class work and be punctual and accommodating to all who favored us with their patronage. We always put in the best material and gave every customer just what he bought from us, and to-day we have the customer that gave us the first job still dealing with us; also a great many others who commenced with the young firm twenty years ago. While time was moving along the young firm was trying to keep up with the times and changes of the last decade during that time. Feeble as they were in everything but mechanical skill, health and business push and industry, they made several improvements and inventions which were beneficial to them and to the farmer and also to their competitors who either had not the ability or disposition to improve on them, but took copies of them, thereby acknowledging us to be the leading mechanics in the county. In conclusion we would say that we are still attending to our business affairs personally, and can be found at all times at our works, where our large and increasing trade has doubled in the past three years. During the last five years we have added to our business a carriage building. Since then we have been raising the standard of carriages built by us to compare favorably with the best city-built work, and, to-day, we can give you a better job for the money than you can get in Wilmington or Baltimore. We want everybody to come and look through our works and see the immense stock of lumber and other material used in constructing our carriages, wagons and implements. Our carriages and wagons are nearly all sold before they are finished. We keep from fifteen to twenty hands in our employ—some of them from the best shops in the United States. A walk through our smith shop is well worth a visit, and is a sight not often seen in a town the size of this. To the people in general, we will say you need have no fears but what you will still have first-class shops at which to get your work done, as we have started out for 20 years more of business-life among you, feeling we are better able by our long experience to give better and cheaper work than ever before. In regard to our wagons, cars and dearborns we will say we are using best material—both wood and iron—and selling all our work as low as the quality we make can be sold. All kinds of jobbing attended to. Fine carriage painting a specialty—our foreman painter was for a long time in the employ of Brewster in New York.—Thankful for past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of same, we remain at your command,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
Chestertown, March 22, 1884—3t.

To Peach Growers!
WE OFFER
Potash Salts,
Pure Dissolved Bone
" No. 1 Bone
—AND—
OUR SPECIAL PEACH TREE MANURE
All at LOWEST PRICES.
Highest quality. Lowin Moisture.
We will not be undersold
Call on us before purchasing.
C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Chestertown, Md.
feb2—2m.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!
—:o:—
LIME! LIME!
—:o:—
CALDWELL'S & HALDEMAN'S
Celebrated
Bainbridge Lime!
is now offered at REASONABLE RATES for the coming season. It will slake more to the bushel and contains less sand and core and other impurities than any other LIME in the market, which makes it a cheap and valuable fertilizer. For terms and prices apply to
JOHN F. ROACH, Agent,
NORTH EAST, Cecil Co., Md.
☞ Delivered by Boat or Cars. m1-6m.

Too Many Goods!
WE have too many goods of all kinds and will offer INDUCEMENTS on any goods we have for the Next SIXTY DAYS. Try us.
SPARKS,
Jan. 12, 1884. Opp. Court House.

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.

GARDEN SEED!
CABBAGE, LETTUCE,
Radish, Cucumber, Pepper, Beet, and Celery SEED.
Large Stock—many varieties,
for sale by COLIN F. STAM.

LARGE STOCK
of Gents', Ladies', Misses and Children's SHOES,
at low prices at the "New Glass Front."
je2. J. H. SIMPERS.

YOU KNOW YOU DO.

When some one's step comes up the walk
Your cheeks take on a rosier hue,
And though no other hears his knock,
You hear it well—you know you do.

And though it may be very wrong,
When pa is quite ignored by you,
You sing for him your sweetest song,
You cunning thing—you know you do.

And when he talks of other girls,
Of hateful Kate and Jennie, too,
You fling at him your auburn curls,
You jealous thing—you know you do!

He blushes deep and looks afraid,
To be thus left alone with you,
But your eyes tell there ne'er was maid,
But could be wooed—you know you do.

You peep at some one 'neath your curls,
Until with love you burn him through,
And make him hate all other girls—
In love for you—you know you do.

And when his arm steals round your chair
You give a smothered scream or two,
As if you didn't want it there,
But O, you do—you know you do.

You let him kiss your blushing cheeks,
Somehow your lips meet his lips too,
You tempt him, silly thing, to speak,
You wicked flirt—you know you do.

And when he timidly doth press
His wish to make a wife of you,
With happy heart you answer yes,
You darling girl—you know you do.

DUEL WITH A FISH.

A Sandwich Islander Kills a Shark in a Hand-to-Mouth Encounter.

Every soul on board crowded to the side to witness the duel. It was bound to be a war to the death. One or both of the combatants must die. The brute was what is known as a right shark, and was about thirteen feet long. His black and shining back, set with fins, made me shudder and grow deathly sick.

Ubukia met the first rush of the monster by darting aside and letting the huge bulk go by him. He made a lunge with his sword at the tail as it whisked past, and a thin line of blood on the clear water told that his aim was a good one. While the shark was near he swam with half his body out of water, taking good care that his legs was never much below the surface, but when it went by he dropped to the neck, and looked up at us with a grin on his coffee-colored face.

"Me kill 'um!" he shouted.

The next rush was similar to the first, but, this time, when the white stomach of the fish showed itself, Ubukia was beside it. We saw the point of his sword blade enter its right eye, and then the native dived, coming up thirty yards away.

I began to breathe easier now. The fellow carried himself in the water with as much ease as the fish itself, and the sword gave him an advantage, while the shark's inability to use its jaws without turning over, was another point in his favor. The fish seemed to be fairly maddened by the last wound, and we could see its dorsal fin rippling through the water, for a second, and then it went down out of sight, leaving nothing but the kanaka visible on the wide stretch of water. If the sight of the monster was horrible, how much worse was its disappearance. We did not know now upon which side of the devoted swimmer he would come up, and we held our breath, waiting as one waits when a diver has been under water for a long time, and every minute seemed an hour.

The grin had left the native's face, and he kept whirling about like a tee-to-tum, ready to meet the attack at any point.

After the lapse of a few minutes the familiar fin came in sight again, and Ubukia's body rested on the enemy. There was no rushing on the shark's part now. It advanced slowly, ready to swerve with the slightest motion of the native. It seemed determined to approach him so slowly that its momentum could not possibly carry it past him. He waited until its muzzle was not ten feet from him, and then assuming the aggressive, he darted forward, buried the blade of his sword to the hilt in his eye, and then swam leisurely to the ship.

For ten minutes the water within the radius of many yards was lashed into a white foam by the dying struggles of the monster. At times he would throw himself completely out of the water, showing us the whole of his round, tapering body and ugly mouth. Finally, however, he rested, stomach upward, without a motion, and Ubukia's face glistened with pride.

"Good," said he, climbing into his canoe, "me kill 'um."

A COMPROMISE.

As a woman, accompanied by a boy about ten years of age, was passing a store on Michigan avenue the other day, a cur dog belonging to the merchant gave the lad a snap on the leg. A great commotion was at once raised over the circumstance, and the merchant finally inquired:

"How much do you want to settle this case?"

"Ten yards of calico," promptly replied the woman.

"Very well; come in and get it."

The cloth was torn off and handed to her, and mother and son took their departure. They returned, however, in a few minutes, and when the merchant asked what was wanted she replied:

"It's the boy who is raising a fuss, sir. He says he got the bite and I got the dress, and he isn't satisfied."

"Well, what does he want?"

"Three sticks of candy will console him, sir, or if they don't he'll have to take it out in complaining."

The sticks were handed out, and as the boy broke one in two and stuffed his mouth full he muttered:

"You let the next dog bite you and I'll take a suit of clothes and you may have the candy."—*Detroit Free Press.*

MAKING HIM MIND.

"Come here to me," said a firm mother to her son. "Didn't I tell you that I'd whip you if you went down town?"

"Yessum," standing on one foot.

"What made you go? Say!"

"'Cause," standing on the other foot.

"Didn't you know I'd whip you?"

"Yessum," showing by his manner that he didn't.

"I'm a great mind to wear you out. If you go outside the yard again today I'll whip you."

About ten minutes afterward she sees the boy playing in the street, and calls him. He comes reluctantly.

"Didn't I tell you I'd whip you if you went outside the yard?"

"Yessum."

"Why did you do it?"

"'Cause."

"You good-for-nothing little rascal. I have a good mind to wear you out. If you go outside this yard again to-day I'll whip you, if it's the last act of my life. Do you hear me?"

"Yessum."

After a little while she sees him playing in the street again. Calls him and says:

"Never mind, I'll tell your pa when he comes."—*Christian Evangelist.*

MONEY CAN'T DO IT!

There are some things that money can't buy. It can get you a big house, and carriage, and costly silks, and furs, and jewelry. It can bring you power, and power is sweet. It can make you mean, narrow and unmanly. It can blind your mind to truth and duty. It can land your soul with the rich man in outer darkness. But it cannot buy you love; it cannot buy you a happy home; it cannot buy you contentment, nor sunshine in the heart. It cannot remove the gloom from death and the grave.

It cannot buy you peace with God; it cannot save your soul, nor that of your child. Without these what is your money worth? With these what great difference does it make whether you have money or not? The regeneration and eternal happiness of a single child in your household is worth more than all the money you have got, be it ever so much.—*Ocean Grove Record.*

THE QUESTION OF THE AGE.

From the New York Tribune.

It has been said that the end and the test of good government is the greatest happiness of the greatest number. If this be true, it must be owned that no government extant is satisfactorily conducted. For observation shows that as a rule political energy is expended upon secondary concerns, while politicians employ all their dexterity in avoiding action upon the great problems which most deeply involve the destinies of the masses. There is today in the English-speaking countries no such tremendous, far-reaching, vital question as that of drunkenness. In its implications and effects it overshadows all else. It is impossible to examine any subject connected with the progress, the civilization, the physical well-being, the religious condition of the masses, without encountering this monstrous evil. It lies at the centre of all social and political mischief. It paralyzes beneficent energies in every direction. It neutralizes educational agencies. It silences the voice of religion. It baffles penal reform. It obstructs political reform. It rears aloft a mass of evilly-inspired power which at every salient point threatens social and national advance; which gives to ignorance and vice a greater potency than intelligence and virtue can command; which deprives the poor of advantages of modern progress; which debauches and degrades millions, brutalizing and soddening them below the plane of healthy savagery, and filling the centers of population with creatures whose condition almost excuses the immorality which renders them dangerous to their generation.

All these evils, all this mischief, all this destruction of human souls and intellects go on among us daily and hourly. There are none so ignorant or inattentive as not to have personal experience of some of them; some hearth darkened; some family scattered; some loving heart broken; some promising career ruined; some deed of shame done. Yet how hard it is to get this gigantic evil attacked seriously. Temperance organizations have indeed been fighting it for years, yet popular inertia has resisted their utmost efforts. But has all been done that might and should have been done by the organized agencies that represent the higher life? What are doctrinal points, for example, compared to this ever-present, ever-active, insidious influence? What are sectarian differences by the side of this national curse? Can the churches fold their hands and flatter themselves that their duties are all fulfilled, while the masses prefer the saloon to the pulpit, and while rum rules in politics and society? Are the higher educational agencies doing all in their power to advance civilization while they ignore this obstacle to progress? Can any political organization be said to represent the best aspirations and the strongest needs of the people, while this abiding source of misery and crime and poverty is allowed to spread and flourish?

A TRUE REMEDY FOR SNORING.

From the N. Y. Times.

There is precisely one cure for snoring, and it is to Sir Humphrey Davy that we owe its discovery. That eminent scientific person ascertained that snoring is due to the abnormal vibrations of the cords of the larynx, and that this vibration occurs only when the surface of the larynx has become dry. A man who sleeps with his mouth open until his larynx has become dry by contact with the atmosphere is sure to snore. Sir Humphrey saw at once that in order to cure a snorer his larynx must be kept moist or relaxed. He found by a series of experiments upon a Methodist preacher of unusual snoring powers that a piece of castile soap inserted in the open mouth of the snorer effected an instant cure and warded off any further attack of snoring for at least 25 hours. Repeated applications of soap broke off the habit of snoring and thus effected a permanant cure.

According to Sir Humphrey Davy, castile soap, which is composed of olive oil and soda, is decomposed the moment it comes in contact with the human tongue, which has a wonderful affinity for oxygen. The olive oil, being thus set free, lubricates and relaxes the larynx, while the sodium is forcibly expelled in the shape of strongly alkaline language by the snorer, who awakes the moment the decomposition of the soap begins. It is seldom necessary to administer castile soap more than three or four times, and the most obstinate case of snoring known to medical men was cured with six doses.

It might be remarked that almost every variety of soap can be used with benefit as a remedy for snoring. Castile soap is, nevertheless, much more rapid in its action than any other variety, with the solitary exception of soft soap. The latter, however, is seldom found outside of farm-houses, and its administration presents certain difficulties which will hinder it from ever becoming a popular remedy.

WHIPPING CHILDREN.

A parent who don't know how to govern a child without whipping it ought to surrender the care of that child to some wiser person. Sportsmen once thought it was necessary to lash their dogs when training them for the field. They know now that the whip should never be used. Horsemen once thought it was necessary to whip colts to teach them to start on the spot at the word, and pull steadily. They know now that an apple is better than the lash, and a caress is better than a blow. If dogs and horses can be thus educated without punishment, what is there in our children which makes it necessary to slap and pound them? Have they less intelligence? Have they colder hearts? Are they lower in the scale of being?

We have heard many old people say: "If we were to bring up another child we should never whip it." They are wise, but a little too late. Instead of God doing so little for children that they must be whipped to goodness, He has done so much for them that even a whipping can't ruin them—that is, as a rule. But, alas, there are many exceptions to this rule. Many children are of such quality that a blow makes them cowardly, or reckless, or deceitful, or permanently ugly. Whipping makes children lie. Whipping makes them hate their parents. Whipping makes home distasteful—makes the boys run away, makes the girls seek happiness anywhere and anyhow. Whipping is barbarous. Don't whip.

A TRUE AMERICAN.

There is a spice of irony in this somewhat extravagant description of a trait truly American:

"Why does that gentleman rise from his seat so quickly?"

"Because he gets out at the next station."

"But we have not got near the station yet."

"I beg your pardon. From an American point of view we are very near it. It is less than a mile away."

"See, he rushes wildly toward the door; and now he is on the platform. Is he not in danger?"

"The only danger he dreads is the danger of losing one-quarter of a second."

"Ah! we are almost at the station now. Will he not wait till the car stops?"

"No, indeed; that would be a waste of precious time."

"There he goes. Good heavens! he has fallen! The cars have run over him."

"Yes; such things frequently happen in America; but, you know, where one man is killed half a dozen jump off successfully. The chances of death are only one in six, or thereabout."

"They have picked him up. His lips move. He is speaking."

"Yes; he says, 'I die a true American.'"

"THEN you love me truly, Elvira?"

"Yes, yes, my darling; truly most truly."

"And in spite of my poverty?"

"What matters mere wealth when compared with the bliss of your noble love?"

"Thanks, thanks, my beloved; you have rendered me unspeakably happy."

"I would rather be your wife and live in a cottage, than dwell in the palace of a prince."

"Bless you, bless you, my own—but—"

"But what?"

"But I haven't the cottage!"—*Phila. Call.*

A BOY'S COMPOSITION.—The following is a lively boy's composition on girls:

"Girls are the only folks that always has their own way. Girls is of several thousand kinds, and sometimes one girl can be like several thousand girls if she wants to do anything. This is all I know about girls, and my father says the less I know about them the better."

STAR-ROUTE COUNSEL FEES.

A. M. Gibson, one of the counsel in the celebrated Star-Route trials, was before a committee of the House of Representatives recently and gave testimony as to amounts paid counsel in those cases. Mr. Gibson said:

"Mr. George Bliss received November 8, 1881, a retainer of $2,500, and rendered January 1, 1882, a bill for $6,000—about $170 a day. His expenses were additional, at the rate of $7.77 per day. This was for a period of fifty days of service, including two days at Elberon making a contract with the Government. Another bill was rendered to March 4, 1882, for $5,200, at the rate of $108.75 per day for salary and $8 a day in addition for expenses. No case was tried between January 1 and March 4. On May 26, 1882, another bill for $7,444 was rendered, $6,800 being fee and the remainder expenses. This was for a period of forty-three days and a-half, at $156 per day for salary and $14.82 per day for expenses. September 27, 1882, a bill for $15,000 for salary and $863.51 for personal expenses was rendered. This included a period of seventy-one days' service at $211 per day for salary and $12 per day for expenses. Another bill, dated January 6, 1883, for $4,000 salary and $356 expenses, at the rate of $133-33⅓ for salary and $11,86⅔ for expenses, was rendered. March 16, 1883, after a period of fifty-one days' services, a bill for $5,700 was drawn at the rate of $111.-26 per day for salary and $11 per day for expenses. Another bill for $1,700 with no expense account, was rendered June 7, 1883. On Nov. 19, 1883, a bill for $9,200 was made, part of which is still pending. The total amount for Mr. Bliss' services, including salary and personal expenses, is $57,732.15, an average of something over $150 a day salary and over $10 a day for personal expenses.

"Mr. Kerr received $31,914.77, and was actually employed 234 days, an average of over $130 a day. He made one of the most remarkable charges, I think, anybody ever heard of. For preparing indictments in Star-route and straw bond cases he charged $10,000. One of the indictments was abandoned and a new one framed in its place by Merrick. The Government paid in all for counsel fees in Washington, $144,146.-92, of which, besides the amounts credited to Messrs. Bliss and Kerr, Mr. Brewster received $5,000; Mr. Merrick, $37,500; Mr. Cook about $7,000, and myself, $5,000."

No wonder the trial was spun out at such great length.

IT WAS A TOUGH JOB.

A dozen men gathered around a cracker barrel in a grocery store and watched a cooper eat crackers. The cooper had bet a new hat with a carpenter that he could eat 10 butter crackers about one and one-half inches in diameter in 10 minutes without drinking any water or other liquid. The cooper began his fourth cracker at the end of two minutes, and seemed to enjoy it. It was a minute later when he started on his fifth. "Well, they are pretty dry," he remarked huskily. It took him two minutes to get the cracker down, and when he began on the sixth he looked as if he didn't care very much for crackers anyway. His eyes were red and there was an uncomfortable working of the muscles of the throat. Exactly eight minutes from the start he put the seventh cracker in his mouth and chewed slowly upon it. By hard work he managed to swallow it and began on the eighth. "Time's up," said the time-keeper before the cooper had begun to swallow again. "Well, I'll be hanged," said the cooper, "that's a tough job." "I never yet saw a man do it," observed the carpenter. "In England we used to pit a man eating 10 of those biscuits—you call 'em crackers—against a man drinking a glass of water by the teaspoonful, and the water-drinker always came out ahead. Seven and a quarter is my size."

HE WENT INTO POLITICS.

"Good gracious," said the grocery man to the bad boy, "I am sorry for your pa, if he has got his head set on going into politics. I was in politics one year myself, and it has taken me five to get out and pay my debts, and now every ward politician owes me for groceries. You see, they come to me and wanted me to run for supervisor. They said I was just the man they wanted, a man with a large head, one who was a business man, and who would not kick at the expenditure of a few dollars when he could make a barrel of money. They said if I was on the board of supervisors I could be placed on a committee that handled the funds, and I could make the purchase of groceries and provisions for all the county institutions, the poor house, house of correction, insane asylum, hospitals, and everything, and I could buy them at my store at my own price, and in two years I could be rich as any man in town. Well, I never had a proposition strike me so favorably, and I went in head over appetite. For a month I went around our ward night and day, spending money, and the politicians came to the store and traded when I was out, and had it charged, and when the caucus was held I only got one vote for supervisor, and I voted that myself. Well, the politicians tried to explain to me, but I bought a revolver, and they kept away. Do you know, the next day after the caucus I didn't have twenty dollars worth of groceries in the store, and the clerk was dying of lonesomeness?"

Regard for Number One.

"Father," said a youth of tender years and sympathetic nature, as he paused for a moment before dipping into the bread-pudding which formed the desert of his dinner; "father, I wish the cook wouldn't use the bread to make it into puddings. Why don't she crumble it up, and throw it out to the poor birds?"

"But," responded his more practical sire, "that would prevent you from having any bread-pudding, which you like so much."

"But the poor birds!" said the tender-hearted boy. "I am afraid they will starve."

"Yes," returned the parent, "but if you have no pudding you may starve yourself. If you should throw away your food to the birds, and then find that you were hungry yourself, what would you do?"

The boy was silent for a moment, then his face brightened, a touch of his father's practicality illumined his eye.

"Why, then," he said, softly, "couldn't you go out and kill the birds?"—*Boston Journal.*

A NEW STEEL is said to have been produced at Sheffield, England, which is expected to be of incalculable value to the manufacturing and railroad world. It is said to be made "by adding from seven to twenty per cent. of the ordinary ferro-manganese of commerce to iron either wholly or to a good extent decarbonized and refined and treated by any of the ordinary processes." It is stated that a small test bar containing twelve per cent. of manganese was bent double when cold, and was sufficiently hard to turn iron; that an axe containing the same percentage, and which had never been hardened or tempered, cut in two a bar of iron half an inch square. A correspondent of the *American Manufacturer,* giving these facts, says that the steel is capable of being hammered or rolled the same as ordinary steel, and showed no magnetic qualities. If these accounts are in any measure correct, the discovery is likely to prove of great economic importance.

WORDS FROM AN OLD FARMER.—The Middletown correspondent of the Wilmington *Every Evening* quotes an old and successful farmer of that section as follows: "I have never known it to fail when we have had a winter such as has been the past, that wheat did not make a rapid growth for a short period and then apparently come to a standstill, head perfectly and have large perfect grains, but must be harvested early or it will fall as the straw is weak and poor. The corn crop will be nothing; it will dry up as soon as it shoots, the ear and fodder being in most instances utterly worthless, and at times the corn stalks will not exceed 5 feet in height. My plan is to hold my wheat and not sell too early in such years, and it always pays me.—Farmers can make a note of this and be convinced. This gentleman also says that the first hay harvest will be immense, while the second cutting amount to nothing.

A WOMAN never sees a baby without wanting to run to it; a man never sees a baby without wanting to run from it.

SOME women can't pass a milliner store without looking in; some men can't pass a saloon without going in.

ONLY THREE DAYS IN SIX WEEKS.

The old tradition is that if the ground hog comes out on Candlemas Day and sees his shadow, he will return to his hole for six weeks, and the weather for that time will be bad. If he does not see his shadow, he will stay out and enjoy himself, for the weather will be fine. The ground hog saw his shadow on February 2, and retired for six long weeks. Saturday, March 15th, was the last day of the forty-two, and during that time there were but three days which were clear, ten were cloudy or foggy, and on the balance it either rained or snowed. Saturday, February 2, was ground hog day and was cloudless and clear, with the thermometer at 45 degrees. Sunday, February 3, the first day of the six weeks, it was clear in the morning but cloudy at night. On Monday, February 4, it was rainy and cloudy. On Tuesday, February 5, it rained again. So the program was kept up. The national reputation of the ground hog was kept up as follows:

Wednesday,	Feb.	6,	Cloudy and rainy.
Thursday,	"	7,	Rainy.
Friday,	"	8,	"
Saturday,	"	9,	"
Sunday,	"	10,	"
Monday,	"	11,	"
Tuesday,	"	12,	Rainy and foggy.
Wednesday,	"	13,	"
Thursday,	"	14,	"
Friday,	"	15,	Clear and cloudy.
Saturday,	"	16,	" " "
Sunday,	"	17,	Rainy.
Monday,	"	18,	Cloudy and foggy.
Tuesday,	"	19,	Rainy and foggy.
Wednesday,	"	20,	"
Thursday,	"	21,	Cloudy.
Friday,	"	22,	"
Saturday,	"	23,	Rainy.
Sunday,	"	24,	Clear.
Monday,	"	25,	Drizzly.
Tuesday,	"	26,	Rainy.
Wednesday,	"	27,	"
Thursday,	"	28,	"
Friday,	"	29,	Clear.
Saturday,	March	1,	Cloudy, snow.
Sunday,	"	2,	Snow.
Monday,	"	3,	"
Tuesday,	"	4,	"
Wednesday,	"	5,	"
Thursday,	"	6,	Cloudy.
Friday,	"	7,	Rainy.
Saturday,	"	8,	"
Sunday,	"	9,	Rainy, thunder.
Monday,	"	10,	Cloudy.
Tuesday,	"	11,	"
Wednesday,	"	12,	Rainy.
Thursday,	"	13,	Rainy and cloudy.
Friday,	"	14,	"
Saturday,	"	15,	Clear.

During the six weeks 10.15 inches of rain fell and over 12 inches of snow, double as much as has fallen in this locality for over thirteen years. The greatest rainfall was on February 23, when 1.30 inches fell, the next in line was March 14, .86; March 7, .82, and March 8, .79. On March 5 snow fell to the depth of five inches, on the 2d to three inches, and on the 3d to two inches.

The weather as indicated in the above record has greatly retarded all farm work. Farmers should now be in the midst of breaking ground for corn, but they have not been able to get into their fields with teams on account of their miry condition. All farm work will be delayed in consequence.

GOOSE BACON.

A New Edible Rapidly Growing in Popular Favor.

"As a feature of my business," said a Harrison-street packer to a reporter for the *Tribune,* "I am introducing smoked geese breasts."

"And do you find it profitable?" was asked.

"I do very."

"Will you tell me what you mean by smoked geese breast?"

"Smoked geese breast? Why, it is a kind of delicacy, I suppose, but there are places in the world where they are as common as bacon. It is not always easy to make the business profitable, owing to the high price of fowls. We can only preserve the breast and legs. When the legs are preserved," said the man, smiling blandly, "they are called hams."

"How do you dispose of the other portions of the fowl?"

"Well, some of it we are compelled to throw away. Other portions can be used in making goose-lard. That, you know, sells at forty cents per pound. We get from one to two pounds from each fowl. This is a small yield, you must understand, but we do not hunt for fat geese in buying for the trade. We want those that seem to have plenty of meat, but as little fat as is consistent with their health and flavor. The breasts, when smoked and dried, weigh on an average about three pounds. Three and a-half pounds is about as heavy as we can get them generally. They are cured almost the same as pork hams except that we add a little garlic to the sugar and salt. When offered for sale the meat is as dry as beef, and is chipped and eaten raw. To tell you the truth there is nothing better in the way of dried meats. I ship a great deal of the dried meat or "goose-bacon" to New York, and some I sell here, where the other material is always disposed of. The only product sold in its green or fresh condition is the livers. These I sell under contract to one man, who pays me fifteen cents apiece for them. You know they are very small. All healthy livers are, though the most unnaturally enlarged ones bring the most money."

"You speak only of geese; do you distinguish between them and the ganders?"

"Oh, no! there is only a trifling difference, if any, in the flavor, and we pay no attention to sex in replenishing our stock of fowls."

"Who are your patrons?"

"They are divided chiefly among the Jews and the Germans, and, by both, goose-bacon is considered a rare delicacy. You would be surprised to see the kind of people who buy of me. I have people who come here in carriages to make purchases and leave orders. I often have more orders than I can fill. During the last cold spell I was unable to do much business on account of the high price of fowls. The price always advances, by the way, whenever it grows cold enough to ship the dressed fowl East."

A DOG CAUGHT IN A FOX'S HOLE.—Mr. Benjamin Howard of West Bridgewater, Mass., owns a valuable fox-dog, which recently started a fox. The fox led the party into Raynham, when, after following him for some time, the hunters lost sight and sound of the dog. The chase was given up, and it was expected as a matter of course that the dog would return. Not being seen or heard from for two days the dog was given up as dead, as he was quite old. Some one suggested to Mr. Howard that perhaps the dog had driven the fox into his hole, followed him in, and got stuck there. Mr. Howard, with a companion, returned to the vicinity where the dog was lost, and after a long search found the hole. The dog had tried to follow the fox, and had dug about twice his own length, banking the earth up behind him so he could not get out. When found the dog had turned around and was facing toward the entrance of the hole, but he could not make any progress. It was seven days from the time the dog was lost until he was found, and when rescued he was the happiest and hungriest canine yet on record.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

ONE FAVOR.—"Now, darling, will you grant me one favor before I go?"

"Yes, George, I will," she said, drooping her eyelashes and getting her lips in shape. "What is the favor I can grant you."

"Only a little song at the piano, love, I am afraid there is a dog outside waiting for me, and I want to scare him away."

"HASN'T young Mr. Slim offered you his hand yet?" demanded a mother of her daughter. "He's been long enough about it." "Not quite, mother, but he came very near it last night." "How did he come very near it?" asked the old lady. "He offered me his arm."

A DIFFERENCE.—A Georgia paper knows of a piece of property in that State which is worth $6,000, but says when the owner of it wishes to get it insured he values it at $8,000; when his neighbor wishes to buy it he values it at $10,-000; when he gives it in for taxes he values it at $4,000.

AN exchange says a bag containing $1,000 in dimes will be about the size of a ham. Well—that certainly is important information, to which we add: a bag containing $1,000 in gold is about the size of a piece of chalk.