Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 45. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1884. 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.

COMMISSION CARDS.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. R. FRANK LAWDER.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
Successors to Barkman & Lawder,
General Commission Merchants,
Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Eggs, Live Stock, &c., &c.
88 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

WM. B. TILGHMAN. M. T. G. EARLE. C. C. TILGHMAN.
WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.,
(Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,)
General Commission Merchants,
No. 18 Bowly's Wharf,
jel4—6m. BALTIMORE.

FRANK WRIGHT. JNO. N. SPARKS.
R. NELSON STEVENS,
—WITH—
WRIGHT & SPARKS,
Commission Merchants,
No. 114 Light street Wharf, Baltimore,
For the Sale of
GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.
jan6-y.

B. P. ALRICH
WITH
LUCAS & BROWN,
GENERAL PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, WOOL, BERRIES, FRUIT AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE,
m24-3m. No. 13 Camden st, Balto., Md.

PRODUCE.
We are COMMISSION MERCHANTS in all kinds of PRODUCE—Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fruit, Garden-Truck, &c. Correspondence solicited. No trouble to answer letter. Send us your name and address and we will quote you our market. Marking-plates, Shipping-tags, Shipping-cards, and daily quotations of our market furnished free of charge.
D. E. MANTON & CO., 153 Chambers st., N. Y.
Our motto, "Quick Sales, Prompt Returns."

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.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEO. W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic FRUITS,
Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c.
Southern Fruits and Vegetables a specialty.
No. 68 S. Calvert St, Baltimore, Md.,
Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwall Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce generally, promptly filled. fe8.

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 promptly and cheerfully answered. y

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.

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. J. FOARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN and PEACHES,
GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, GAME, &c.
No. 95 South Charles Street, corner Camden,
BALTIMORE, MD.
May 17, 1884.

TAX NOTICE.

THE subscriber may be found at the Sheriff's office in the Court House on TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS. The levies will be due on the 1st of January, and those owing TAXES are urgently solicited to make prompt payment.
J. M. J. BYRON,
Coll. 4th District.
Dec. 15-tf.

A BOX of CIGARS at 1.25, 1.30, 1.70, 2.00 and 3.50, at
apr5. THOMPSON'S, up town.

TRY ANTIFERMENTINE for Canning Fruits without worrying over a hot fire. SPARKS.

VERY BEAUTIFUL line of Window Shades, very low at LOUIS K. STAM'S.

A NEW THING AND A GOOD ONE.
Fruits Preserved without Cooking with Half the Usual Quantity of Sugar.
NATURAL APPEARANCE AND TASTE RETAINED.
Take any good fruit jar, fill with ripe fruit, add
ANTIFERMENTINE
as directed, fill up jars with Syrup, and put away in cool, dark place.
Contrast this with the Old Methods!
ANTIFERMENTINE preserves Fruits, Eggs, Butter, &c., and makes the most Delicious Cider ever used.
Price 50c. Per Box.
Each Box will do 30 Quarts.
Safe and Harmless.
For Sale Everywhere. Try It!
ANTIFERMENTINE CO., LIMITED, N. Y.
Sent by mail on receipt of price.

NOTICE!
COOL, SPARKLING, DELICIOUS,
CREAM
Soda Water
5 Cents Per Glass.
Our Fountain is in full operation.
COLIN F. STAM,
May 17, 1884. DRUGGIST.

Cool Sparkling **Soda Water!**
—AND—
TONIC BEER.
Syrups warranted strictly pure, at
J. F. LEARY'S Pharmacy,
opposite C. A. Leary's store,
je7-4m. ROCK HALL.

SODA WATER,
SPARKLING AND PURE.
FRESH SYRUPS,
At M. A. TOULSON'S.

Fashionable Millinery.
MRS. KATE GILL, Having returned from the city with her new Summer Goods, which she has selected with care, offers her customers and the public generally, a complete assortment of Goods usually kept in her line. A nice selection of
Hats & Bonnets,
trimmed and untrimmed.
Also, a nice line of Feathers, Flowers and Ornaments of various kinds.
A full line of Ribbons and fine Neckwear always kept on hand. Something new in Fichus, fine Laces and Ruchings. She would call attention to her assortment of Silk, Laurel Thread and Kid Gloves, in newest spring shades, for Children and Ladies. Also, her new-Pivot Corset, which will give perfect satisfaction. Black Lisle Thread Stockings, and a complete line of Hoisery in all grades, constantly kept on hand, suitable for ladies and children.
Call and examine before buying. Giving personal attention I will endeavor to please all. MRS. KATE GILL.
April 26, 1884.

New Summer Millinery
And FANCY GOODS.
MRS. L. J. DAVIS Has just opened
A Fresh and Beautiful assortment of
SUMMER MILLINERY,
embracing HATS, BONNETS, GLOVES, Handkerch'fs, Hoisery, &c., &c.
A large and varied assortment of every description of goods usually found in a first class Millinery store has been opened to the inspection of the ladies, and a visit is solicited.
I have employed one of the best Milliners in Baltimore, who is thoroughly acquainted with the Spring Fashions, to assist me in pleasing the Ladies.
Agency for Demorest's Reliable Patterns. "What to Wear and How to Make It"—portfolio patterns.
Give me a call.
apr 7-tf. MRS. L. J. DAVIS.

Cummings' Bakery
AND
CONFECTIONERY.
Bread and Pies fresh every day; Pound Cake, Jelly Cake, Sponge Cake, Spanish Buns, Cinnamon Buns, Rusk, Doughnuts and Saratoga Rolls. Full line of Fresh Confectionery always on hand. Orders for cakes for Wedding Parties or Festivals will receive careful and prompt attention.
STEAM ICE-CREAM MANUFACTORY.
Ice-Cream at wholesale and retail. Cool and pleasant Ice-Cream Parlors for Ladies and Gentlemen. Cream put up in 1, 2, 3 and 4 quart boxes for families. All kinds of Fruit in season.
CUMMINGS' ICE-CREAM PARLOR,
m24-tf. Next door to N. G. Wescott.

Plows, Plows, Plows.
PLOW CASTINGS! PLOW CASTINGS!
The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW and CASTINGS for sale by
Mar. 22. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

PEACH BOXES,
Baskets, &c.
IN view of the large crop of fruit and consequent demand for BOXES I thought it prudent to secure a large stock in time and have contracted with the Messrs. Williams, of Salisbury, for any reasonable amount that I may want during the entire season, and will say to all that I am now prepared to take your orders for as many as you may wish at a VERY SMALL ADVANCE on their cost, and at much Lower Figures than they can be bought later in the season. All in want, and wish to be supplied in SHOOKS, will confer a favor by ordering at once, as it takes time to get them here and distributed. I have all of the different sizes—and they are true LEGAL sizes. This material is all SEASONED and BRIGHT, just such as I have been supplying you with for years without a complaint. Those who want them made up will find my Factories (both at Quaker Neck Wharf and Chestertown) well stocked with all of the different sizes. Also,
Peach Baskets & Ladders.
Those who contract with me now for their entire supply shall have precedence over all others, should there at any time be a scarcity of boxes.
Thanking you for the very liberal patronage in the past, I hope by strict personal attention to this business to enable you to get all the Boxes you may want for your crop with little trouble and LOW PRICES. Boxes delivered by the boatload wherever there is sufficient depth of water.
To any and all responsible parties I will give until the 20th of September next to pay; at that time I must have the money, so as to pay up myself. For Prices, &c., call on or address
R. S. EMORY,
June 7-3m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.
P. S.—This MATERIAL and BOXES can be had of G. T. MOORE at Buck Neck Wharf on as reasonable terms as from me, and I will keep him supplied during the entire season. R. S. E.

100,000
PEACH BASKETS
from J. COLBY SMITH'S factory, Kent county, Delaware,
FOR SALE.
I HAVE what is considered the BEST SHIPPING BASKET made in the State of Delaware, and am prepared to furnish, in any quantity, at any station on the Balto. & Del. Bay Railroad, at as
LOW PRICES
as they can be bought at the factory.
Growers and Shippers are requested, before purchasing elsewhere, to communicate with me or Thomas L. Norris, at Mr. Ruth's store, Galena; Harry E. Cooper, Worton Station; or M. F. Clark at Still Pond, who will show you samples, give you prices and take your orders.
T. E. NORRIS,
June 7-tf. Still Pond, Md.

AT BETTERTON
CAN BE FOUND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
DRY LUMBER,
BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
IRON AGE CULTIVATORS,
LIME and CEMENT,
FINE and ROCK SALT,
GAMBRILL'S FLOUR,
SALT FISH,
HARD AND SOFT COAL.
TURNER BROS.,
June 7, 1884. BETTERTON.

FOR SALE,
100,000 ft. of LUMBER
For Wheelwright material.
100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK Poplar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.
WM. PERKINS,
apr26. "Rising Sun," Chestertown.

Fashionable Tailor.
DO YOU WANT A NEAT SUIT OF CLOTHES THIS SPRING?
Then go to STOLL'S
Opposite Kent Nat'l Bank, Chestertown.
SPRING STYLES of Cassimers on hand and suits made to order in latest styles.
May 10, 1884. L. STOLL.

Special Announcement to Housekeepers
323 PAYNE G. GREEN, 323
North Second Street.
I have now on hand the largest stock of
CARPETS
ever offered by me, bought for the cash, which enables me to give unusual inducements to cash buyers. All Wool Ingrains 60c. to 75c.; Tapestry Brussels 65c., 80c., 90c., $1, $1.10 Ingrains 35c., 40c. and 50c. My 50c. Ingrains furnish as well as $1 carpets. Window Shades ready to hang 50 cents each. Samples of goods sent to all parts of the country.
PAYNE G. GREEN,
apr26-10t. 323 N. 2d street, Phila., Pa.

WE will sell you a pound of good Black Tea at 50c. a pound, and give you as a premium with it a fancy stone china Cup and Saucer.
j26. THOMPSON, up town.

WANTED—All kinds PRODUCE, for the CASH and trade, especially Lard and Meats, at
apr5. THOMPSON'S, up town.

"Struck it this Time!"
IS WHAT YOU WILL EXCLAIM UPON EXAMINING
M. T. Goslee's
IMMENSE SPRING STOCK
JUST IN.
Everything New and Desirable
—IN—
FOOT-WEAR!
You will find in our Elegant Assortment
REMEMBER! We are Three Points Ahead of ALL COMPETITORS:
Point No. 1—The STYLE.
Point No. 2—The FIT.
Point No. 3—The PRICE.
OUR INDUCEMENTS.
Superb Stock, Admirable Assortment, Affable Attention.
Big Bargains, Brilliant Bonanzas, Ridiculous Reductions.
FACTS!
We want everybody to know:
Our Price—THE LOWEST!
Style—THE LATEST!
Goods—THE BEST!
Fit—THE NEATEST!
If you Ladies want a fine SHOE, we can suit you, either in PEL'S, POLLOCK, ZEIGLER or CROXTON'S make, either in Peb, Goat, Kid, Foxed, French or American Kid, from $2.50 to $6.00.
And if you want a good SHOE for less money we have it from $1 to $2.
Our $1.50 and $2 Button, Kid Fox'd we have made expressly for us and guarantee them to be solid leather or money refunded.
Our assortment Men's, Boys', Youths' Children's and Infants' Shoes is complete. Look at our line of SLIPPERS, and get our prices.
Seeing is convincing. Come in and get our prices, and you will be surprised when you learn what a good Shoe can be had for a little money.
Always remember, it is a pleasure for us to show our goods.
Don't Forget the Place:—Next door to the Bank; and remember our motto—A Little Profit, Good Goods and One Price to all.
Measure taken when we cannot fit.
Try a pair of our hand-stitched Men's Shoes. Every pair Warranted. Price $5.
We challenge the world for a better $3 Shoe than we sell.
We invite all to give us a call.
M. T. GOSLEE,
SUCCESSOR TO T. D. PIERCE,
Adjoining Kent National Bank,
March 29, 1884. Chestertown, Md.

Carriages! Carriages!
CARRIAGES!!
Do You Want a First-Class CARIAGES of Best Material and Best Make, at a Low Price?
If you do, the PLACE TO GET IT is at
GEO. E. LAMBERT'S
In Chestertown.
I AM now prepared to show a Larger Stock of NEW CARRIAGES than can be found in any establishment on the Peninsula, and Guarantee them as GOOD and as CHEAP. My stock includes all the latest and most improved styles, including
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.
I would be glad to have those in want of Carriages to visit my show rooms, as I know that for beauty of style—for durability of material, and perfect workmanship—these Carriages are unsurpassed. MY PRICES are LOWER than the lowest, as my large stock compels me to offer GREAT BARGAINS.
GEO. E. LAMBERT,
m15. opposite M. P. Church, Chestertown.

53 W. Fayette St., and 31 North St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Top Buggies $60 to $75
Oriole, Dayton and McCaul Wagons $125 to $150.
Jump-Seat Carriages $125 to $150.
Full line of Village and Road Carts.
OUR $73 TOP BUGGY has all leather top, full Brewster spring, Steel Tire and Improved Swell Taper Solid Collar Axle.
A. W. HAWKS,
Manager for R. F. BRIGGS & CO.
April 12—6m.

CLOTHING.
I. Hamburger & Sons,
164 W. Baltimore Street,
—SELL THE—
BEST MADE CLOTHING
AT LESS PRICES
Than ANY HOUSE in BALTIMORE
As many of our customers in this and adjoining counties will bear witness.
If you are going to Baltimore to buy anything in the CLOTHING line call on them and they will prove it to you.
I. HAMBURGER & SONS,
Leading Clothiers and Merchant Tailors,
164 W. Baltimore St.,
Adjoining the B. & O. Building.
je14-3m.

A CARD!
At the close of the Spring and Summer trade we propose to alter our store room and, in order to do so, we must get rid of our large stock of Clothing.
We propose for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS to sacrifice every dollar's worth of Clothing in our house, as we must close them out.
Suits sold for $20 now selling for $10

SUITS sold for 18.00	now selling for	$9.00
" " " 16.00	" "	8.00
" " " 15.00	" "	7.50
" " " 14.00	" "	7.00
" " " 12.50	" "	6.25
" " " 10.00	" "	5.00
" " " 8.00	" "	4.00
" " " 6.00	" "	3.00
" " " 4.00	" "	2.00
" " " 2.00	" "	1.00
PANTS " " 8.00	" "	4.00
" " " 6.00	" "	3.00
" " " 5.00	" "	2.50

Remember, these goods will be sold at these prices for the Cash only—Come early and get the best.
Respectfully,
BORDLEY BROS.
June 7, 1884—tf.

First Class Work!
GUARANTEED BY
THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM:
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT
We are manufacturing some of the best work that was ever built in this State. We sell FIRST-CLASS WORK. If you want a good CARRIAGE it will be to your interest to buy of us as we are now—after Twenty years' experience—better able to suit you in every respect.
Call and see our
LIGHT PHÆTONS,
BREWSTER SPR. BUGGIES,
DAYTON and
JUMP-SEAT CARRIAGES.
We do not offer this work in competition with the common shoddy work, but sell it on its merits, and our reputation.
All kinds of REPAIRING done neatly and with dispatch. We give special attention to painting up second-hand jobs. Those wanting a nice job of painting should give us a call.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Our WAGONS, CARTS,
AND
DEARBORNS,
Have a reputation throughout this Peninsula. We have sold them in New Castle Co., Delaware, and in Cecil county, Md., and as far as Salisbury, Md. We have over ONE THOUSAND of these running today, and as far as our personal knowledge extends we do not know of twelve set of tyres cut in the whole of them. This is evidence enough of what kind of lumber we use in making them.
We could give you testimonials enough to fill one side of the KENT NEWS to establish this fact if it were necessary, but the public already know of the standing of these goods.
We have justly earned the high reputation we hold as manufacturers by our manner of doing business—
We give our own personal supervision to every minutia in building;
We see that all lumber is well seasoned before it it used, and every other part is what it should be.
We do all kinds of
JOB-WORK and REPAIRS
furnish estimates for Bridge work, and repair all kinds of Machinery.
We also sell
Plow Castings and Plows,
such as Wiley's, Concaves, and Minor & Horton's. These Castings are all ground and polished and sold cheap.
We also have on hand and make to order all kinds of HARROWS, such as Twin and Double, and Single A's.
You will find a large lot of Single, Double and Three-horse TREES of the best hickory, well ironed; also, Plow Hames.
You will see by calling at our works that we have too much at stake to do mean or shoddy work.
Thankful for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same,
We are respectfully,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 22, 1884.

LOT OF BRACKETS,
WALL POCKETS, &c.,
Will be closed out about cost.
jl9. LOUIS K. STAM.

THE ROLAND FARM BELLS.
For sale by
mar22. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

THE FATE OF A FAST YOUNG MAN.

WRITTEN IN THE ILLINOIS STATE PRISON.

It's curious, isn't it, Billy,
The changes that twelve months may bring?
Last year I was at Saratoga,
As happy and rich as a king—
I was raking in pools on the races,
And feeing the waiters with "ten,"
And sipping mint juleps by twilight,
And today I am here in the "Pen."

"What led me to do it?" What always
Leads men to destruction and crime?
The "Prodigal Son," whom you've read of,
Has altered somewhat in his time.
He spends his substance as freely
As the biblical fellow of old;
But when it is gone he fancies
The husks will turn into gold.

Champagne, a box at the opera,
High steps while fortune is flush,
The passionate kiss of women
Whose cheeks have forgotten to blush—
The old, old story, Billy,
Of pleasures that end in tears—
The froth that foams for an hour,
The dregs that are tasted for years.

Last night, as I sat here and pondered
On the end of my evil ways,
There arose like a phantom before me
The vision of boyhood days.
I thought of my old home, Billy,
Of the school-house that stood on the hill,
Of the brook that flowed through the meadow—
I can e'en hear its music still.

Again I thought of my mother,
Of the mother who taught me to pray,
Whose love was a precious treasure
That I needlessly cast away,
I saw again in my visions,
The fresh-lipped, careless boy
To whom the future was boundless,
And the past but a mighty toy.

I thought of all this as I sat here—
Of my ruined and wasted life—
And the pangs of remorse were bitter—
They pierced my heart like a knife.
It takes some courage, Billy,
To laugh in the face of fate,
When the yearning ambitions of manhood
Are blasted at twenty-eight.

A LIFELONG LOVE.

"As the marquis has said," began the old doctor, "love is an affair of temperament; for my part a passion came under my observation that lasted fifty-five years, without a day of respite, and was terminated only by death."

The marquise clapped her hands.

"Isn't that nice!" cried she. 'How delicious to be loved so! What happiness to live fifty-five years enveloped by such affection! How happy he should be, and how he ought to bless life, the man who is adored in that fashion!"

The doctor resumed with a smile:

"Indeed, madame, you are not deceived upon the point that the beloved being was a man. You know him—he is M. Choquet, the apothecary of the town. As to the woman, you knew her also — she was the old chair-mender who came every year to the chateau. But I will make myself better understood."

The enthusiasm of the ladies had cooled, and their countenances expressed disgust, as if love had no business save with elegant and high-born people. The doctor continued:

"Three months ago I was summoned to that old woman's death-bed. She had arrived the day before in the wagon that had served her for a dwelling, drawn by the sorry horse you have seen, and accompanied by her two huge black dogs, her friends and guardians. The cure was already there. She made us her testamentary executors, and, to explain to us the meaning of her last wishes, related to us the history of her whole life. I know of nothing more singular or more touching.

"Her father and mother both were chair-menders. She had never lived in a house built on the ground.

"When very young she wandered about dirty and ragged. They stopped just outside the villages, along the ditches; they unharnessed; the horse cropped the grass; the dog dozed, his muzzle upon his paws, and the child rolled amid the verdure, while her parents mended, in the shade of the roadside elms, all the old chairs of the commune. They spoke but little in that travelling dwelling. After the few words necessary to decide who should go around among the houses uttering the well-known cry 'The chair-mender is here!' they began to twist straw, sitting opposite to each other or side by side. When the child strayed too far or endeavored to make the acquaintance of some village urchin, her father's angry voice recalled her with, 'Will you come here you little wretch?' These were the kindest words she ever heard.

"When she grew larger they sent her to gather up the broken chairs. While thus engaged she became acquainted with several lads here and there, but it was then the parents of her friends who roughly recalled their children, shouting, 'Will you come here, you slovenly boy? I'll teach you better than to chatter with bare-footed vagrants!'

"Often the little lads threw stones at her.

"Some ladies having given her a few sous, she kept them carefully.

"One day—she was then twelve years old—as she was passing through this district, she met back of the cemetery little Choquet, who was weeping because a comrade had stolen two sous from him. Those tears of a little bourgeois, of one of those lads whom she imagined in her weak vagrant's head, to be always contented and joyous, upset her. She approached, and when she knew the reason of his trouble, poured into his hands all her savings, seven sous, that he naturally took, wiping away his tears. Then, wild with joy, she had the audacity to kiss him. As he was attentively gazing at the money he let her go ahead. Seeing that she was neither repulsed nor beaten, she began again; she hugged him with all her might, with all her heart. Then she ran off.

"What was passing in her miserable head? Had she attached herself to this boy because she had sacrificed her vagabond's fortune for him, or because she'd given him her first tender kiss? The mystery is the same for children as grown-up people.

"For months she dreamed of that corner of the cemetery and of that boy; in the hope of seeing him again, she robbed her parents, pocketing a sou here, another there, from the money she collected for chair-mending, or the sums with which she was sent to buy provisions.

"When she returned to the district she had two francs in her pocket, but she could only catch a glimpse of the little apothecary, looking very neat, through the window of the paternal shop, between a bottle filled with red liquid and a shelf well-stocked with drugs.

"She only loved him the more, fascinated, agitated, rendered ecstatic by this glory of colored water, this apotheosis of sparkling glass.

"She kept in her memory the ineffaceable recollection of him, and when she met him the following year, back of the school-house playing marbles with his comrades, she hugged and kissed him with such violence that he howled with fear. Then to quiet him she gave him her money—three francs, twenty centimes—a genuine treasure that he stared at with wide-open eyes. He took it and let her caress him as long as she wanted to.

"For four years she poured into his hands all the money she could get, that he pocketed conscientiously in exchange for willing kisses. It was one time thirty sous, once or twice two francs, once twelve sous only (she wept with pain and humiliation on account of the smallness of the sum, but the year had been bad,) and the last time five francs, a huge coin that made him laugh contentedly.

"She had no thought but of him. He awaited her return with a certain impatience and ran to meet her as soon as he saw her, which made the young girl's heart leap.

"Then he disappeared. He had been sent to college. She found this out by shrewd questioning. Then she used infinite diplomacy to change the route of her parents so that she could pass through here at holiday time. She succeeded but only after a year spent in stratagems; she had thus been two years without seeing him, and she hardly recognized him, so greatly had he changed—he was so tall, so much improved, and so imposing in his jacket with gilt buttons. He feigned not to see her and passed proudly by her. This made her weep for two days, and from that time she suffered constantly

"Every year she returned, passed before him without daring to speak to him, and he did not even deign to turn his eyes toward her. She loved him desperately. She said to me, 'He is the only man I have seen on this earth; I know not if any other exist!'

"Her parents died. She continued their trade, but she took two dogs instead of one, two terrible dogs that no one would have dared to brave.

"One day, on entering this village, in which her heart had remained, she saw a young woman come out of the Choquet shop on the arm of the man she adored. She was his wife. He was married.

"That very evening she threw herself into the pond near the Mayor's house. A belated drunkard fished her out and carried her to the apothecary shop.

"The younger Choquet came down in *a robe de chambre* to care for her, and restore her to consciousness without appearing to recognize her. Then he said to her in a harsh voice, 'You are mad! You must not be so stupid!'

"This sufficed to cure her. He had spoken to her. She was happy for a long while.

"He would receive nothing for his care for her, though she stoutly insisted upon paying him.

"And all her life passed thus. As she mended chairs she thought of M. Choquet. Every year she saw him through the window of the shop. She acquired the habit of purchasing of him supplies of trifling medicines. In that way she saw him close beside her, spoke to him and again gave him money.

"As I told you when I began, she died this spring. After having related all her sad history, she begged me to take to the man she loved so patiently all the savings of her lifetime, for she had toiled only to put aside and be sure that he would think of her, at least once, after she died.

"She gave me 2,327 francs. I left with M. the cure the twenty-seven francs for the burial, and carried away the rest when she had uttered her last sigh.

"The next day I went to the house of the Choquets. They were just finishing their breakfast. They made me sit down, and I began my speech in an unsteady voice, satisfied they would weep.

"As soon as he comprehended that he had been loved by that vagabond, Choquet leaped to his feet with indignation. His wife was equally exasperated.

"Choquet strode about the room, exclaiming, 'This is simply horrible! Oh, if I had known it when she was alive, I would have had her arrested by the gendarmes and had her put in prison!'

"I was stupified at the result of my pious undertaking; but I had my mission to complete, and I resumed:

"She charged me to give you her savings, amounting to over 2,000 francs. As what I have told you seems to be very disagreeable to you, it would, perhaps, be better to give the money to the poor!'

"The man and the woman stared at me, dumb with amazement.

"I took the money from my pocket. Then I demanded, 'What is your decision?'

"Madame Choquet was the first to speak. 'Since it was the woman's last wish,' she said, 'it seems to me that we cannot well refuse to take the money?' The husband slightly confused, resumed, 'We can at least buy something with it for the children!'

"I said with an air of disgust, 'As you please.' Then I handed him the money, bowed and took my departure.

"That was the only profound love I ever met with in my life, the love of a poor chair mender for so unworthy a man,' said the doctor in conclusion.

"Then the marquise, who had tears in her eyes, sighed:

"'Decidedly, only women know how to love!'"

How Gun Barrels are Made.

The beautiful waved lines and curious flower-like figures that appear on the surface of the barrels are really the lines of welding, showing that two different metals, iron and steel, are intimately blended in making the finest and strongest barrels. The process of thus welding and blending steel and iron is a very interesting one. Flat bars, or ribbons, of steel and iron, are alternately arranged together and then twisted into a cable. Several of these cables are then welded together, and shaped into a long, flat bar, which is next spirally coiled around a hollow cylinder, called a mandrel, after which the edges of these spiral bars are heated and firmly welded. The spiral coil is now put upon what is called a welding mandrel, is again heated, and carefully hammered into the shape of a gun-barrel. Next comes the cold hammering, by which the pores of the metal are securely closed. The last, or finishing operation is to turn the barrel on a lathe to exactly its proper shape and size. By all the twistings and weldings and hammerings, the metals are so blended that the mass has somewhat the consistency and toughness of woven steel and iron. A barrel thus made is very hard to burst. But the finishing of the inside of the barrel is an operation requiring very great care and skill. What is called a cylinder-bored barrel is where the bore or hole through the barrel is made of uniform size from end to end. A choke-bore is one that is a little smaller at the muzzle end than it is at the breech end. There are various ways of "choking" gun-barrels, but the object of all methods is to make the gun throw its shot close together with even and regular distribution and with great force. There are several kinds of metallic combinations that gunmakers use, the principal of which are called Damascus, Bernard, and laminated steel; Damascus barrels are considered the best.

A Woman's Pair of New Shoes.

When a woman has a new pair of shoes sent home she performs altogether different from a man. She never shoves her toes into them and banks and hauls until she is red in the face and all out of breath, and then goes stamping and kicking around, but pulls them on part of the way carefully, twitches them off again to take a last look and see if she has got the right one, pulls them on again, looks at them dreamily, says they are just right, then takes another look, stops suddenly to smooth out the wrinkle, twists around and surveys them sideways, exclaims, "Mercy, how loose they are," looks at them again square in front, works her feet around so they won't hurt her quite so much, takes them off, looks at the heels, the toe, the bottom and then inside, puts them on again, walks up and down the room once or twice, remarks to her better half that she won't have them at any price, tilts down the mirror so she can see how they look, turns in every possible direction and nearly dislocates her neck trying to see how they look that way, backs off, steps up again, takes 30 or 40 farewell looks, says they make her feet look awful big and will never do in the world, puts them off and on three or four times more, asks her husband what he thinks about it, pays no attention to what he says, goes through it all again and finally says she will take them. It is a very simple matter indeed.

Naming the Baby.

In naming your girl baby, novel or uncommon, or merely pretty and fanciful names, are the ones of all others for you to avoid. You may make your girl an object of ridicule, and cause her mortification which will do serious injury to her disposition, if you give her some odd and romantic name. The old and simple and homely names are the best for girls—the names which have been borne by women for thousands of years, and which are both beautiful in themselves, and sweet in their associations. There is a dignity about them which benefits womanhood, while the great part of the fanciful names which have of late come into fashion, are inappropriate, except in the nursery, as pet appellations of babies. There are a score of common names which are far better than any of those manufactured by romancers. They are all good and all suitable, and because thousands and millions of women have been known by them they are none the less attractive. Those which are most commonly used, are indeed the most agreeable to the ear—like Mary and Margaret, Catharine and Harriet, Jane and Lucy, and Elizabeth. They are dignified, and their homeliness makes them all the more charming. Affection will never get tired of them. They will be as common a thousand years from now, as they were a thousand years ago, and as they are today.

KENTUCKY girls wear red noses for ornaments to harmonize with the noses of their escorts.

IF you would be wealthy, get upon a mule; you will soon find that you are better off.

IT is the feeblest mustache, as well as the sickliest child, that gets the most fondling.

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.

VANDERBILT'S VAULTS.

A Fortress in the Heart of New York City.

I stood the other day in the vault of the formidable fortress of iron and masonry on Forty-second street, where last year the richest nabob in the world locked up his two hundred millions of dollars in stock, bonds and other securities. It is one of the most redoubtable works of defence on the American continent, though you may not be entirely certain of that by surveying the building from the outside. Its foundations were blasted out of the rocks; the front wall is 5 feet in thickness and the side and rear walls are 3 feet, the materials used being pressed bricks with brownstone trimmings. The beams, girders and main pillars are iron, incased in fire-proof material. The doors, window frames and minor partitions are iron, marble and glass. No wood is to be found in the structure. The great vault is 36 by 42 feet of wrought iron, steel and Franklin iron, is imposing in strength and proportions, and is situated on the ground floor. Its four outer doors weigh 8,200 pounds each and have every effective and known improvement in defensive devices. A massive wall of masonry surrounds the iron work.

The vault, which is burglar, fire and water proof, constitutes a distinct building in itself. The armed watchmen who guard the building day and night are under the strictest discipline, their hourly movements being recorded by an electric clock, connecting with various points on each floor of the structure, and there are also wires running to police headquarters and the offices of the district telegraph. In one corner of this great vault, behind heavy iron bars, are the heavier iron doors of the works containing the Vanderbilt securities, which can be opened only by skeleton keys held by the owner alone. I suppose a hundred men in this building, with Gatling guns, could easily defend it against a mob of one hundred thousand assailants; it could be reduced by nothing less than the continued play of heavy artillery. It may be a year since Vanderbilt, then "worth" two hundred millions of dollars, put the larger part of his possessions in the great vault. He could not, perhaps, put more than two hundred million under guard here at that time but he has added over twelve millions to his fortune within the year, though it has been a poor year. Thus rapidly does the stupendous volume of his unparalleled pile enlarge. Nothing like such growth of any man's wealth was ever before known in the world. Every year in the nature of things, the growth increases, so that the estimate of the best informed men that by the year 1890 he will be able to pile up not less than three hundred millions in his great iron vault behind walls five feet thick.

The Popular Vote in Presidential Years.

The campaign now being inaugurated will create an interest and probably an inquiry as to the strength of the popular vote in past elections. Below we give a table of the popular vote in the past forty-four years. The following is the vote for successful candidates since 1840:

1840.	Harrison, Whig	1,275,011
1844.	Polk, Democrat	1,337,243
1848.	Taylor, Whig	1,360,099
1852.	Pierce, Democrat	1,601,474
1856.	Buchanan, Democrat	1,888,169
1860.	Lincoln, Republican	1,857,610
1864.	Lincoln, Republican	2,216,067
1868.	Grant, Republican	3,015,071
1872.	Grant, Republican	3,597,070
1876.	Hayes, Republican	4,033,295
1880.	Garfield, Republican	4,446,758

The following is the vote for the defeated candidates:

1840.	Van Buren, Democrat	1,128,702
1844.	Clay, Whig	1,299,062
1848.	Cass, Democrat	1,220,544
1852.	Scott, Whig	1,386,578
1856.	Fremont, Republican	1,341,514
1860.	Douglas, Democrat	1,366,976
1864.	McClellan, Democrat	1,808,725
1868.	Seymour, Democrat	2,709,613
1872.	Greely, Democrat	2,834,079
1876.	Tilden, Democrat	4,284,265
1880.	Hancock, Democrat	4,443,106

Not Much of a Hero.

They were enjoying the river view by moonlight at West Point, and George, with his gray uniform looked every inch a soldier.

"George," she remarked softly, "do you ever expect to become a great general? Like General Sherman, for instance?"

George rather allowed that he did not expect to.

"I have always admired Gen. Sherman," she went on quietly.

"Yes," George replied, "Gen. Sherman is a distinguished fighter. He did splendid service during the war."

"I don't remember much about the war," she said, "but I have met Gen. Sherman several times, and do you know, George, that he always kissed me? He is a great soldier, and I admire him immensely."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced George, "General Sherman is a great soldier."

And then she complained of the chill in the air, and as they returned, George wondered why she was silent.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"SIR," said the business manager of a Wilmington daily paper, coming with drooping head into the presence of the proprietor, "I have a startling confession to make to you." "What can it be?" asked the proprietor, trembling with an excitement that could not be concealed. "Oh, sir, spare me," said the business manager. "I know I have done wrong, but the temptation was very great. I have spent the year's profits of this paper for my own private use." "What have you done with the money?" gasped the proprietor as he clutched the back of a chair to steady his quivering frame. "I—I—" answered the business manager, as his head fell lower and lower upon his breast and a blush of shame came to his cheek—"I have spent it for two plates of ice-cream."—*Middletown Transcript.*

Soon will the merry picnic days
In season roll around,
When, to escape the sun's fierce rays,
We'll seek the shaded ground,
Where ants have a peculiar knack
Of wandering from their bed
And marching up a fellow's back
With a slow and measured tread.
—*Bismarck Tribune.*

THE SODA FOUNTAIN STARTS.—Enterprising druggist—"Did that barrel of whiskey come today, John?"

John—"Yes, sir."

"And that case of brandy and other liquors?"

"Yes, sir, a whole wagon load."

"Is it where it can be got at?"

"Yes, sir, all ready to draw."

"Well start the soda fountain."

THE big whale caught by the crew of the Lizzie P. Simmons, of New London, at Cumberland inlet, turns out to have been more valuable than was at first supposed. The exact returns of the sale in Scotland were received by C. A. Williams & Co., the owners of the Simmons, and are as follows: From whalebone, $12,230; oil, $3,400; total, $15,720. This is the largest amount ever realized from a single whale.

A YOUNG POETESS says she "told her secret to the sweet, wild roses." She was very imprudent. When the sweet, wild roses "blow" she will wish she had kept her secret to herself.—*Norristown Herald.*

"CAN you give me ten cents for a drink?" asked a seedy-looking chap of a reporter.—"Certainly," replied the reporter, "bring on your drink."

"In sympathy with all nature at this vernal season," said a young man. "Yes," was the unkind reply; "different shades of green do harmonize."

AN old bummer differs from a camel very much, for a camel will work a week without a drink, while the bummer will drink a week without work.

"I DREAMED last night that I was married. Is that a bad dream?" Cross father: "The only thing bad about it is that it is not true."

PEOPLE learn wisdom by experience. A man never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made for an appropriate celebration of the 4th at Cambridge, Md.