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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.

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,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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. fe9.

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.

R. J. FOARD,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

FOR THE SALE OF

GRAIN and PEACHES,

GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, GAME, &c.

No. 93 South Charles Street, corner Camden,

BALTIMORE, MD.

May 17, 1884.

WM. B. TILGHMAN. C. C. TILGHMAN. M. T. G. EARLE.

WM. B. TILGHMAN & CO.,

(Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,)

General Commission Merchants,

No. 18 BOWLY'S WHARF, BALTIMORE.

je14—6m.

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. 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.

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."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. R. TODD, M. D.,

MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.

Office consultation free. jy5.

Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,

Opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Md

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

T. D. GAMBRILL,

Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Terms—$10 per session of ten weeks. References: Sanders & Stayman and Rev. J. T. Rossiter, Baltimore; C. M. Lucas, Chestertown, and others. Pianos and organs tuned and repaired. a19-tf.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

aug4-y.

HOPE H. BARROLL. B. 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.

n3-tf. Chestertown.

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, OCT. 18, 1884. No. 24.

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.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

SELINA C. CARROLL,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 3rd day of April, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of October, 1884.

JOHN W. CARROLL, Exec'r.

Oct. 11—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JACOB BARKMAN,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 3d day of April, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1884.

CLARISSA G. BARKMAN,

Oct. 4—4t. Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county Letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHN SPENCER,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 3d day of April, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1884.

LYDIA A. SPENCER, Admistratrix.

Oct4-4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of Administration c. t. a. on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

EDWIN B. CAULK,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of March, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 23d day of September, 1884.

GEORGANNA CAULK,
H. W. VICKERS.

Sept. 27—4t. Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

ANNA J. ANDERSON,

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 23d day of March, 1885, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 23d day of September, 1884.

GEORGE T. WILLIAMS, Administrator.

Sept. 27—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

JOHNANNA COLEMAN

late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same with proper vouchers to the undersigned, on or before the 25th day of March, 1885, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of September, 1884.

JAMES W. COLEMAN, Executor.

Sept 13—4t.

Cook Stoves! Heaters!

DOUBLE HEATERS,

FIRE PLACE HEATERS

AND RANGES.

OUR line of Cook Stoves is complete, and embraces the following, viz: The Brunswick, Farmer Girl, Southern Girl, New Emerald, Virginia, Farmer Boy, Orion, Leon and New Charm.

We guarantee our "Brunswick" to be heavier and larger in oven than any Cook Stove on this market. It has reversible cross pieces and lids.

Our Ranges are as follows: The Victor, Maryland, Reliance, Ardmore, Duval, Clifton, Daisy and Cozy.

Heating Stoves, such as The Argand, Alliance, Derby, Clifton, Astor, New Royal, Edison, Starling and others.

Truly Yours, Derby and Crown Double Heaters, also the "Splendid" Fire Place Heater, which has given such universal satisfaction. Every stove guaranteed. Call and examine our stock and get prices.

WM. A. WHEATLEY, adj. Kent Nat'l Bank.

s29.

Snow Hill Nurseries.

300,000 No. 1. PEACH TREES!

Over 50 varieties, among which can be found kinds suited to all sections including the New and Old Standard Varieties, largely of the Yellow for canning and drying purposes. Also 100,000 APPLE TREES, 40,000 of them are Extra Long Keeping varieties, adapted to southern planting or wherever long keeping varieties are desirable. We also offer a full line of NURSERY STOCK, Small Fruit a specialty; can fill orders in large or small quantities, at reasonable prices; write for descriptive circular, which we mail free to all applicants. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address:

WM. M. PETERS & SONS,

Wesley Station, Worcester co., Maryland.

aug 30-y.

Notice to Tax-Payers of 3d District.

THE tax books for the Third District are now in my hands and the bill of each individual tax-payer is ready for settlement. I hope that payment will be made promptly, thereby saving me the disagreeable duty of resorting to legal measures.

The law explicitly requires that I shall proceed WITHIN THIRTY DAYS from the date of receiving the books to collect, so that I have no option in the matter.

I may be found at Worton Station every Tuesday afternoon and at the court-house in Chestertown on Saturdays.

Respectfully, JAMES S. GEMMILL,

a16-tf. Coll. 3d Dist.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

THE undersigned, having been appointed collector for the 4th Election District, would inform tax-payers that their accounts are made out and he is ready to receipt them.

Remember the discount to early payers.

He will be at the Court House every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon until further notice.

GEORGE S. BIDDLE,

a9-tf. Coll. 4th Dist.

WHITE OAK PLANK.

Another and better lot of seasoned 1, 1½, 1¾, 2, and thicker, FLITCHED PLANK sawed last year in Virginia, out of selected Butt Cuts, and now for sale on the Railroad Wharf, in lots

AT A BARGAIN!

and no Wheelwright can afford to lose this opportunity, as my motto is to keep lumber moving.

If it won't sell for $5 less than its market value then it must go at $10 less to make room for other lumber constantly arriving and which is in better demand.

☞ SPECIAL FIGURES always given for Lumber Estimates on Houses complete.

JOSEPH TURNER,

Sept. 27—1884. SCOTT'S POINT.

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.

WHITMAN'S

Improved Fountain Pump.

PORTABLE PUMP & SPRINKLER.

THIS convenient and easily managed apparatus serves equally well for watering Shrubbery, Plants and Flowers; for washing Windows and Carriages; for extinguishing Fires; for sprinkling Sidewalks and roads. Fires taken in season can generally be extinguished by a very small amount of water, and such an apparatus as Whitman's Fountain Pump ought to be in every establishment where there is any danger from a conflagration. Call and see them. For sale by

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

m17.

J. K. ALDRIDGE,

AGENT FOR

IMPROVED CHAMPION

GRAIN and FERTILIZER

DRILL.

It has Force-Feed Grain Distributers, and Force-Feed Fertilizer Distributers. Call and examine one at the New Glass Front.

THE COOLEY CREAMER with attachments. The DAVIS SWING CHURNS, and agent for all goods made by the Vermont Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TIN FRUIT CANS! TIN FRUIT CANS! Our own make. Quarts and half-gallons. Can Wax and Wax Strings for Sealing Fruit Cans and Jars.

aug. 30. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Great Bargains

IN SILKS!!

I WILL sell the best value in Colored SILKS at $1 per yard ever offered on this market. Also have VELVET to match the shades at reduced prices.

Come and see these goods

at R. F. PARKS'.

WILL offer to the trade at unprecedented low prices 100 pairs white and gray BLANKETS. These goods are from the recent large auction sales in New York. That these goods are of merit, I simply ask an examination.

Yours, R. F. PARKS.

THE FARMERS' ATTENTION is called to our large stock of FODDER YARN, at closest prices.

R. F. PARKS.

BEST GRANULATED SUGAR. 13 pounds for $1, cash.

Oct. 4. at R. F. PARKS'.

WHITE PINE FENCING!

A Carload just received from Grand Rapids, Michigan, of Superior WHITE PINE FENCING, by

m13. T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Always There!

THE FAMOUS SHOE STORE

IS ALWAYS ALIVE AND

AWAY AHEAD!!

For instance, see our wonderful lines of

Fine Boots

—AND—

SHOES

Including Ladies' Hand-made Shoes in FRENCH, DONGOLIA MAT and CURACOA KIDS. CAMEL, LEOPARD SKIN, ST. & SMOOTH GOAT and KID FOXED Buttoned on A B C and D lasts.

Children's Shoes,

hand-made, 5 to 10½, in Kid and St. Goat Misses Spring Heels any size to 13½

Have you seen our Ladies' Buttoned Shoe at $1 25 and $1 50. They will surprise you.

The finest line of MEN'S SHOES in Chestertown and as fine as there is in the State. See our English Waukenphasts. Just the shape of the foot. The shoe for comfort.

BOOTS! BOOTS!

Men's Boots from $1 75 up; Boy's Boots from $1 00 up. We defy competition.

Gum Boots! Gum Shoes!

Men's and Boys' Hip Boots all sizes. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gum Boots and Shoes all sizes and weights. We sell nothing but the best Rubbers and as low as you can buy the lowest grades.

☞ Measures taken and satisfaction guaranteed, at the old stand next door to the Bank.

M. T. GOSLEE,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The Old Stand

STILL ALIVE!

I am now ready to serve the public with

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Buns,

ROLLS, BISCUIT and PIES

EVERY DAY.

Canned Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

Orders for Families and Parties promptly attended to.

Also, orders for Ice Cream taken.

WM. H. BLAKENEY,

Hudgins' Old Stand, Cross Street

jy19-tf.

GREAT REDUCTION IN CARPETS!

RAG CARPETS WOVEN TO ORDER!

At 27 cts. Per Yard and up.

WE use only the BEST Cotton and Wool in our Chains thereby insuring to all our customers Good Solid Carpets—the best in the country for the money. We will sell you a Carpet for 40c. that will cost you 50c. elsewhere; also

STAIR CARPET, VERY CHEAP.

We guarantee to save you 15 to 25 cts. on the dollar by buying direct from the Manufacturer. Please remember we do not deal in Auction Goods. Every yard is made right here in town under our own supervision. We Guarantee all goods as represented. Give us a call and be convinced.

JOHN BARTLEY.

Cor. College avenue and Calvert st.,

July 5-3m. Chestertown, Md.

CHESTERTOWN

Marble Works!

OWING to my health I am compelled to SELL OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF MARBLE regardless of cost.

My stock is very large, comprising all the latest designs that can be found in the city yards, with a full line of Marble Posts of all sizes; galvanized Railing for fencing. All of my work is finely finished and set up by myself.

Persons wanting anything in my line of business will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock.

Thankful for past patronage, I remain yours, respectfully,

je21-tf. W. REGISTER.

A Wife Out of Town.

Of all the insidious
Temptations invidious,
Contrived by the devil for pulling men down,
There's none more delusive,
Seductive, abusive,
Than the snare of a man with a wife out of town.

He feels such a delightfulness
Stay out-all-night-fulness,
Shall-I-get-tight-fulness,
I own it with pain!
A bachelor rakishness,
What-will-you-take-ishness
Next-day's-headachs-ishness,
None can explain!

His wife may be beautiful,
Tender and dutiful,
'Tis not that her absence would cause him delight;
But the cursed opportunity,
Baleful immunity,
Scatters his scruples as day scatters night.

He feels whisky-and-waterful,
Rapine-and-slaughter-ful,
Nothing-he-ought-to-ful
To his toes' end;
So bachelor-rally-some,
Quite-corps-du-ballet-some,
Make-stories-tally-some,
With wicked friends.

[COMMUNICATED.]

"EVANGELINE."

"This is the forest primeval.
But where are the hearts that beneath it,
Leaped like the roe, when he hears in the woods
land the voice of the huntsman—
Where is the thatched-roofed village,
The home of Arcadian farmers?
Scattered like dust, and leaves, when the mighty
blasts of October
Seize them and whirl them aloft, and sprinkle
them far o'er the ocean,
Naught but tradition remains of the beautiful
village of Grand Pre."

From Boston a line of steamers sail direct to Nova Scotia and the Acadian valley, now called "Evangeline country," hither across the turbulent sea, on the "shifting currents of the restless main," under the shadowy brow of Mount Desert, along the sides of bold Grand Manan, into the restless waters of Fundy. Just at sunrise we entered the beautiful Gut of Digby, and passed along into the Annapolis Basin, leading up to the ancient town of Annapolis, called in olden times Port Royal; to the northward stretch a line of blue mountains, on the south re ose the fertile valley of Annapolis, there the French Acadians settled in peace and plenty 200 years ago; all along this valley stretch the finest farms and the richest lands; as we approached the famous village of Grand Pre, our eyes wander in every direction for traces of Evangeline's home, that stood somewhat apart from the village, nearer the Basin of Minas.

To the northward is the grand old Basin, with the blue waves dancing in the sunshine, the bold headland, Blomidon, stands sharply profiled against the sky, meadows stretch northward and eastward giving origin to the name of Grand Pre.

A group of Lombardy poplars speak in their stately pride of the French descent of the early settlers, the bands that planted them, long passed away, but the sentinels keep guard over the meadows and tell "in accents sad" that here dwelt the sunshine of Saint Eulalie.

In vain do we look for the forge of Basil the Blacksmith, only an old gnarled apple tree stands upon the spot where once Basil's huge anvil stood, and where the black-haired Gabriel leaned in the doorway watching for Evangeline as she passed in early morning to her devotions.

In an old field, hedged by a row of aged willows is the site of the little chapel, that was the scene of such heart-breaking anguish—when the British imprisoned the unsuspecting Acadian Farmers inside, and only released them to send them away as exiles in strange lands.

A mile below the village of Grand Pre is the mouth of the Gaspereau, flowing peacefully into the Basin of Minas, all oblivious of the time when its waves bore shiploads of despairing people away and away forever from their beloved Acadia, the land of plenty.

Turn to the history of Canada and the province of Nova Scotia, a few words, scarcely a page, will give their story, so pathetically told by our Great Poet in his history of Evangeline. Banished, sent adrift on foreign lands, but few Acadians ever saw their happy valley again. The expulsion occurred in 1755. In 1763, when peace was declared between Great Britain and France, a few families returned to the western shore of the peninsula—only 12 families—they took the oath of allegiance to the crown of Great Britain and settled on the shore of what is now called St. Mary's bay. Here their descendants have dwelt in seclusion, temperance and industry, devout Catholics, speaking their beloved French language with the same customs and simplicity that were peculiar to the primitive Acadians. Today, along the shores, in the fisherman's cot, can be seen the black-eyed French girl, bending busily over the loom, and in the corner the old grand-dame who will tell you while she spins, of how her father ran away from the British and hid among the Indians until peace was declared. Sometimes we will see a wagon toiling up the road drawn by one ox with huge horns, and walking beside it a tall young Frenchman, whose raven locks and bright eyes recall the Gabriel of the past. In haying season they all go to the fields, young and old, dressed in the old French costumes, short gown and homespun petticoat, with a bright kerchief tied over their heads. The men wearing a blouse-jacket and broad slouch hat, their attitudes are all picturesque and completely charm an artist lover of nature. During my sojourn of six weeks among them I had the satisfaction of making several characteristic sketches, among which is the portrait of Marguerite Belfontaine, aged 97 years, whose father was a relative of "Evangeline." These people are innocent and simple in their lives, maintaining themselves by fishing and small farms. Their lives are a continuation of temperate industry. It is to be hoped that no revolutions in the old world will ever agitate their peaceful existence.

ROSALIE MITCHELL.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, Aug. 1884.

He Had the Password.

During the campaign of the First Regiment at Santa Rosa, the pickets found considerable difficulty in preventing the men absenting themselves without leave.

One particularly sultry evening, while the sentinels were pacing their beats, one of the guards observed a private approaching, who was staggering under the combined load of much conviviality and an enormous watermelon under each arm.

"Who goes there?"

"Er—hic—er fren," responded the truant.

"Advance, friend, and give the countersign."

"Hain't got no—hic—countersign," amiably replied the private; "but I'll er—hic—give yer er—hic—watmellin."

Pretty soon the officer of the day came round and said to the sentinel, who was absorbed in munching a huge piece of watermelon stuck on the end of his bayonet:

"Did Perkins pass you just now?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he give the countersign?" inquired the lieutenant, taking a bite himself as the man presented arms.

"Well, no, sir," said the sentinel, confidentially; "the password was 'Cholera,' but he said 'Watermelon,' so I passed him and put the other half in your tent."

"Did, eh?" mused the officer. "Hum! watermelon, eh? Well, I guess that was near enough!"—*San Francisco Post.*

Riddles.

If a clear conscience is planted what will come up?
Heart's ease.
What is that, if you name it you break it?
Silence.
Why is a madman like two men?
He is a man beside himself.
Why is love like a canal boat?
It is an internal transport.
Why is life the riddle of riddles?
Because we must all give it up.
What colors are the storm and the winds?
The storm rose, and the winds blew (blue).
If you throw a man out of a window, what does he first fall against?
His inclination.
Care will kill a cat. The care must be exercised in taking aim.

MONEY IN BASE BALL.

How the Exhibition Business in the Game is Managed Nowadays.

From the Boston Globe.

For some years base ball has been conducted on regular business principles, but not until recently have such high salaries been paid. The present style of pitching is responsible for the enormous salaries which the "kings of the profession" demand. The best pitchers get as much money for working a few hours each day during seven months as many college professors receive for their entire year's service. This has not always been the case. The first real professional nine was the famous Cincinnati Red Stockings, which was established in 1869. There had been many clubs throughout the country which, previous to this time, had paid two or three players for their services, just as many of our alleged "strictly amateur" nines do at present. The Red Stockings were the first club, however, to take men on contracts and to pay every one on the team. Harry and George Wright received the highest salaries paid in the club, and neither was the regular pitcher. Said George Wright: "The money paid the entire team would put a poor nine in the field today. My brother Harry was the most expensive man in the team and he got $2,000 for being captain and playing centre-field. I was in my regular position at short and drew $1,800. The catcher came next in order and the other men ranged from that sum down. Several came under $1,000."

"It would seem that fielders were considered to be worth as much as pitchers and catchers in those days?"

"That's it exactly. A club without a strong outfield was as weak then as one would be now with a poor battery. Every man had to be a player, and the pitcher was of no more importance than any other man in the team. Why, almost any one who pretended to be a good player could go into the box with a little practice and do well. And then, of course, the catching was quite different from what it is now. A man who held a thrown ball well would go behind the bat in an emergency and acquit himself very creditably. Now if your pitcher gives you you might as well stop playing; and it is just the same with the catcher. It makes no difference how good your other seven men are, you are nowhere if the battery is weak."

"Were the Cincinnati Red Stockings ever troubled this way?"

"Well, we went through our first season with ten men, and you can judge for yourself how many extra batteries we could have had. The pitcher did not try to see how many he could strike out, but used his head and showed his skill by changing his speed so that the batsmen would be deceived and not hit the ball hard. Even if he was batted hard it was nothing against him and no one said he had lost the game. Why, if one side made six or seven runs in an inning the other nine was not by any means defeated and thought nothing of this lead."

With the changes in the style of pitching have come higher wages for the players, until now a base ball team is an expensive institution. New York has the two men who are paid more for playing ball than any others in the world. They are Ward and Ewing, and each receives a little over $3,000 for the present season. The New Yorks are called the "high-priced team," but several of the men are hired at low figures, which brings down the total of the salary list, and the Chicagos will have to be acknowledged the most expensive club in the league. There is not a cheap player in the nine, and while the highest salary is not over $3,000 every man is well remunerated for his sevices. Corcoran is a valuable player. He is well aware of it himself and his skill in curving the ball brings him in $2,300 this year. Radbourne and Galvin are other "gilt-edged" players both in the work they do and the reward they receive.

The salary list of the Boston League Club will amount to $25,000 in round numbers. The most valuable man, and deservedly the best paid one, is Capt. Morrill. He also holds the position of manager, and he has earned every cent of his $2,800. Whitney comes next, and is certainly royally paid for the amount of work he has done this season, for which he receives $2,500. Burdock and Hornung just turn $2,000, and all the others come below this figure. The value of several is set at about $1,800, but the season has made great changes in the playing of some, and the prices will be different another year.

It is impossible to estimate how much has been paid in salaries to ball players throughout the country. The eight league clubs will certainly average as much as Boston's total, as they have tried more men if they have not had quite such expensive players. In the Union Association are eight more clubs. St. Louis and Cincinnati pay more than the Boston League, and every one of the other nines has some high-priced players. There is not much doubt that the eight clubs pay at least $125,000 in salaries. The American Association has twelve clubs, and must certainly pay for this number as much as, if not more than, the league does for eight. In fact, a few of the dearest ball-tossers in the world are claimed by the American Association. Thus the salary list of these three largest base ball associations in the country aggregates between $400,000 and $600,000. This does not begin to cover the amount that has been earned this season by ball-tossers.

A Millionaire's Daughter on the Rampage.

—Miss Mary Hoyt, daughter of the late Jesse Hoyt, millionaire, who has figured prominently of late in the Surrogate Court of New York in the contest over her father's will, was taken into one of the police courts of that city Thursday, charged with being "intoxicated," "disorderly," &c. According to the averments of the police, she entered the New Haven Railroad waiting depot Wednesday afternoon, with a parasol in one hand and a satchel in the other. Officer Hagen was on duty there at the time, and she straigthway began to abuse him for not having at some time or other arrested a servant of hers, when she requested him to do so. He tried to put her off, but she brought the argument to a conclusion by striking him over the head with her parasol. Next she went to the nineteenth precinct station and demanded that a message should be sent for her over the police wires, but being informed that these were not for private use she became abusive and was ejected. She then proceeded to the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association and acted in a like unseeming manner, returning again to the police station, and flung her watch and pocket-book at the sergeant's head, at the same time abusing him with phenomenal volubility. Thereupon she was placed under arrest, but as soon as she disclosed her name word was sent to her physician, Dr. Tauzky, who went bail for her appearance and escorted her to her home, in Lexington avenue. On being arraigned before the police justice she declared that she was not intoxicated, but had fainted in the street and was suffering from the effects of drugs, while the doctor also explained that she was suffering from heart disease and was hysterical. He said she had been in an asylum in July and August, 1882. The police nevertheless insisted upon it that she was "drunk and disorderly," whereupon she was fined $10 and permitted to return to her home.

The Earring Out of Date.

Women are beginning to abolish the earring as one of their personal adornments, although it will take a long time to wholly banish this favorite but barbarous ornament. The recent esthetic movement in dress which introduced, among its absurdities, some truly sensible ideas, had much to do in educating women to a better standard of taste regarding personal adornments. The most exclusively fashionable women do not wear earrings in the daytime, and only those with jewels or rare stones in the evening. Finally, they may be discarded altogether, and the money spent for diamonds in this direction will be invested in brooches, pendants or bracelets. Already some of the famous actresses and leaders in fashion make it a point of not wearing earrings. They say a pretty ear is disfigured by them, and that more attention is attracted to homely ones with these attached ornaments. There are several women in Newport, worth their millions, who own superb diamonds, but not one set in earrings, as they consider them a disfiguring, barbarous fashion.

GREAT MEN'S HATS.

As soon as a man springs into public notice he at once seeks some distinctive article of headgear. It is a little difficult to tell why this is, but it is nevertheless a fact. President Arthur usually wears a tall silk hat. It looks like a President's hat. Whoever made it, it is the only one of its kind in Washington. In the first place, it is a very tall hat, with just the shadow of a curve near the crown. The brim is broad and nearly straight, and hangs out over his eyes. It is a hat among hats, and one would ask the name of its owner among a thousand. Attorney General Brewster's white silk hats are almost historical. He has them made in Philadelphia, and it is understood consumes several each season. It is a matter of some curiosity why he should want a new hat of this species. Certainly it must be a great puzzle for him to pick out his latest purchase from among the large stock which he must have on hand. His hats are made to be brushed either or both ways, and they usually are. They are built very high with a bulging crown and rolling brim, something like the style of the headgear worn in the pictures of the allegorical "Uncle Sam."

Mr. Blaine sometimes wears a stylish silk hat, but his favorite is a black slouch, which he draws down over his eyes until it nearly touches his nose. General Logan wears a cavalry slouch hat about half the time and a respectable silk hat the remainder. Senator Ingalls' hat is tall and angular, like himself. It is a keen and incisive-looking hat, and sits on his head in a prim sort of fashion, as much as to say to all the brother hats, "Just have yourselves made over into this style." Secretary Chandler usually wears a derby. He perches it low down on his forehead, where it looks thoroughly business like, like its owner. Secretary Frelinghuysen wears a tall, thin, silk hat. The late Secretary Folger, on the contrary, wore a rather low-crowned hat which materially added to his judicial appearance. Secretary Lincoln's silk hat is usually stylish and dressy, while Secretary Teller's makes him look like an Episcopal Bishop. Secretary Gresham has developed a genuine fondness for his old black slouch hat, which he throws down anywhere.

Commissioner Loring wears the most dignified looking silk hat in Washington. No one would ever think of such a thing as rubbing that hat the wrong way, and as for crushing it, the idea would be preposterous. General Rosecrans affects the military slouch hat, while Gen. Sherman wears a light derby of a fashionable make. Before he was elected Speaker, Mr. Carlisle always wore a slouch hat; now he wears a tall silk one with a narrow brim, which looks as though it were three sizes too small. Senator Mahone wears a light brown slouch hat on the left side of his head, which gives him a dashing appearance. Judge Lawrence, the eccentric First Comptroller of the Treasury Department, wears a flat crowned hat with a wide brim. This is savagely pushed down on his head, just as though he had just given an adverse decision of 10,000 words. It almost covers his ears, but don't; that is, one can see the ears. These are a very few of the immense number of distinguished looking hats which may be seen in Washington. The subject of hats suggests an incident which happened at the White House during Grant's first term. General Butler came in to see the President one day, and deposited his new silk hat in a large and comfortable armchair. As he stood talking, in walked Horace Greeley. Greeley shambled across the room and sat down fair and square upon Butler's hat. Of course there was a crash, and, as the great editor jumped up, General Butler took the remains of what was his handsome headgear in his hands and said: "Greeley, I knew that hat wouldn't fit you."

RIDING AN ALLIGATOR.

"I came in my journey," says a traveler, "to the banks of a river which was crossed by a ford. A train of pack-mules was passing, and while waiting my turn I went into the ferry-house to escape the heat of the morning sun. Several other gentlemen were there. Presently an Indian came to the door, and addressing us in Spanish, asked, 'would the senors like to see me ride the aligator?' Handing around his hat, he received with satisfaction several gold pieces. He placed them in his money belt; and saying, 'I am ready,' led the way. He then drew out a sharp-pointed knife, and felt its edges as he walked along.

"The river lay before us with deep, black water on either side the shallow ford. The opposite bank was steep and a Don at my side remarked that below the water's edge it was dug out in burrows, where the aligators (as they are called in those parts) were wont to lie in bad weather, tier above tier. Now they were out in full force, spread over the sand on our shore like scaley logs. Our Indian, a lithe, active fellow, ran lightly up to one of the beasts, and before the astonished animal could recover himself enough to sweep his tail around and dash him down, his enemy was upon his back, and had seated himself directly behind the fore legs, clasping the body, and holding the knife still in his hand. Rage and fury entered the beast's heart. He slipped into the deep water and made for his particular place of refuge. Once there, woe to the rider! But the dominion given to man over all beasts did not fail now. With a prick of the knife in the creature, his rider defeated his purpose, and he plunged madly around the water basin. No rider was ever wilder, no circus rider more skillful, than the clinging Indian in the wild race that was now begun. Stirring muddy depths, churning the waves with the greatest commotion, round and round they flew, ever faster and faster, now above, now below the surface. The Indian cool and wary, by an occasional prod of the knife caused his strange steed to swerve from the dangerous points. Whichever direction he wished him to take, he pricked him on the opposite side.

"When it became evident to our circus rider that he had given us a fair display of his powers we saw him watchfully and cautiously prepare to land. And this part of the exploit was most wonderful of all. How to leap in mid-career from the furious creature—this was the task—and it was as admirably executed as any part of the performance. As they neared the shore the Indian, having gathered himself up, leaped lightly off, waded to shore and came toward us with as much of a smile on his countenance as any of his race ever show.

"Now downwards, swifter than if a thousand spurs were driving him, dived the great creature to solace himself in the cold sunless caverns of the river's depths."

The Richest Unmarried Lady.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Garrett, the daughter of the late John W. Garrett, of Baltimore, is now said to be the richest unmarried lady in this country. The estimates of her father's wealth run from $15,000,000 to $50,000,000, and of this she receives a third. Miss Garrett receives as her share of her father's magnificent property the elegant and costly residence at the corner of Monument and Cathedral streets, with all the plate, furniture and pictures it contains. She will also be the owner of Montebello, one of the finest and most extensive pieces of property owned by Mr. Garrett, and of the beautiful Garrett cottage at Deer Park, where her father died. In addition to this property Miss Garrett will also come in for her third of the personal estate of the testator. Miss Wolff, of New York, has until now been considered the wealthiest unmarried lady in America, but Miss Garrett's fortune will be even greater than hers. Miss Wolff is a maiden lady, over fifty years of age, who has devoted her years to deeds of charity. Miss Garrett is only twenty-eight, but has had more experience than probably any lady of her years in the country.

A REPORT has gained currency that Mrs. Ross will spend all the property received at her father's death in the defence of Mills, who shot him. Mills was waiting on Mrs. Ross, against the old gentleman's wishes. He stopped Mills on the road near Pocomoke City, July 29th, and ordered his daughter to get out. Words ensued and Mills drew a pistol and inflicted a mortal wound.—*Cambridge Democrat.*

Tremendous Rally in New York.

SPEECHES BY BOTH DEMOCRATS AND REPUBLICANS.

The largest mass-meeting ever held in this country took place in New York last Thursday week under the auspices of the Cleveland and Hendricks clubs of the various changes of that city. The affair was simply tremendous. An attempt to convey in words a true idea of its magnitude would be apt to sound like hyperbole. But it was one of those demonstrations that it is difficult to exaggerate. It seemed as though the "solid business element" of all down town had turned out and was proud to march in procession to emphasize its conviction of the necessity of a change in the national administration and the placing of a man in the Presidential chair who would be the representative of honesty and administrative reform. Hon. Roswell P. Flower presided and spoke as follows:

Many of us here are democrats, many are republicans and many participated in the meeting held on this spot four years ago to ratify the nomination of our martyred President, James A. Garfield. But we are here today united in a desire for a change in the administration of the government and the election of those candidates in whose