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. 45. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1885. No. 50.

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.

TWO FARMS

—AND—

Valuable Town Property

AT PRIVATE SALE.

BEING desirous of leaving the county I will sell the following property at Private Sale on reasonable terms:

No. 1, a Farm of 142 acres

MORE OR LESS:

land of fine quality, about 2½ miles from Kennedyville and about one mile from Travilla's Landing on Chester river; this land is in good heart and producing fine crops; has been limed and well fenced. Building new and good. A first class farm for peaches, as it has never been planted in fruit except a small apple, pear and peach orchard for use of farm.

No. 2 is a FARM of 112 ACRES,

More or Less,

situated on Lankford's Bay; a steamer passes it daily to and from Baltimore; it is planted in peaches, now 5,500 trees; 3400 in bearing; all will be in 1886.

This land and situation is particularly adapted to the raising of fruit and vegetables, it being principally a loamy soil and near to the Balt. market by steamer.

No. 3 is a New Dwelling House

in Chestertown, on Main St., adjoining the property of Judge J. A. Wickes; it is two stories front and back; has 10 rooms and good dry cellar.

All the buildings on the farms are new and good and both of them situated near Churches, Schools and Mills, and in good neighborhoods.

The above property can be bought cheap, and on easy terms.

mh28-4t. J. W. HINES, Agt.

LEGAL NOTICES.

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

AUGUSTUS NOWLAND,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 14th day of October, 1885, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate.

Given under my hand this 7th day of April, 1885.

HENRY A. NOWLAND,
April 11—4t. Adm'r.

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

THOMAS RASIN, SR.,

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 14th day of October, 1885; otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 7th day of April, 1885.

THOMAS RASIN, JR.,
WILLIAM G. RASIN,
April 11-4t. Adm'rs.

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

GEORGE GRAVES,

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 8th day of October, 1885, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 31st day of March, 1885.

JAMES H. BAKER,
Apr4-4t. Adm'r.

Ratification Notice.

Chester Loan Association of Kent county
versus
Benjamin H. Gardner
and Sarah C. Gardner, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.
March Term, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale of the equity of redemption in and to the real estate of Benjamin H. Gardner and Sarah C. Gardner his wife, made and reported by MARION DEK. SMITH, Attorney, under a power in a mortgage from the said Benj. H. Gardner and Sarah C. Gardner, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent county, dated the seventh day of March, 1884, and recorded among the land records of Kent county aforesaid in Liber S. B., No. 5, folio 342, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 13th day of June next. Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed and published in Kent County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 13th day of May next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $800.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
April 11—4t.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with H. W. Vickers, Esq.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. jan17.

Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homeopathist,
Opposite Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day and evening. je16y.

W. BURCHINAL JUDEFIND.
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
Organ, Violin, Cornet and Brass Band Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. n1.

NEW GROCERY
And PROVISION STORE

The undersigned has opened on High street, Chestertown, second door above the Postoffice, a NEW GROCERY and PROVISION STORE, where he will be pleased to accommodate his friends and the public. His stock consists of a

Full Line of Groceries,

such as Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, &c. Also, Bacon, Flour, Meal, Graham Flour, Feed, Fish, Pigs' Feet, Pickles, &c.

Choice Broiling Beef and Sugar Cured Hams kept on hand.

Also, TOBACCO and CIGARS.

He will use every effort to please, and hopes his friends and the public will remember him when making their purchases. All his goods are fresh, and will be sold as low as can be bought in town.

Resp'y, E. F. C. PERKINS.
mh21-tf.

FENCING!
White Pine, Cypress and Hemlock.

PICKETS!
White Pine and Hemlock.

RAILING!
2x4 Georgia Pine, 2x4 White Pine.
and all kinds of Building Material.
Call and examine our stock.

TURNER BROS.,
March 28, 1885. BETTERTON.

LIME! LIME!

Pure Shell Lime!

I HAVE now on hand a nice stock of the above Lime, (all under cover), just burnt, and will deliver it on Chester river or its tributaries, where there is sufficient water, or it can be had at the Kiln.

I would say to the public that I have been burning this Lime for TWO YEARS and have the most flattering accounts from all who have used it. That, with my own experience with it, satisfies me it is a

Very Superior Lime!

and needs only a trial to convince the most skeptic. For prices, &c., address

R. S. EMORY,
m28-3m. CHESTERTOWN.

Notice!

THE KENT NATIONAL BANK,

OF CHESTERTOWN,

located at Chestertown, in the State of Maryland, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and others, creditors of said Association, are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the Association for payment.

JOSEPH PETERSON,
fe19-2m. CASHIER.

Treasury Department,

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,

WASHINGTON, February 18, 1885.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that

"The Chestertown National Bank,"

in the town of Chestertown, in the county of Kent, and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking.

Now, therefore, I, HENRY W. CANNON, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE CHESTERTOWN NATIONAL BANK" in the Town of Chestertown, in the County of Kent, and State of Maryland, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In Testimony Whereof, witness my hand and seal of office this eighteenth day of February, 1885.

H. W. CANNON,
Comptroller of the Currency.
No. 3305. fe21-2m.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN
AGENT FOR
R. J. BAKER & Co.
Manufacturers of
High Grade Fertilizers,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Stag Superphosphate,
Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate,
Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,
Pure Fine Ground Raw Bone,
Dissolved S. C. Phosphate,
High Grade Imported Bird Guano,
Bird Guano and Potash for Corn:
Chemicals, &c., &c., &c.

Special Formulas Compounded.

Low prices for cash on board boat Baltimore. fe21-3m.

The Best Fertilizers!
—FOR—
SPRING CROPS AND FRUIT TREES.

I am now prepared to fill orders, in carload lots, of
PURE GROUND BONE
and
BONE MEAL;
also, Dissolved Gr'd Bone and B. Meal, at very low prices for the Cash.
Pure Unbleached Wood Ashes at low prices;
also,
ACID PHOSPHATE
at very low figures; and the Old Standard
Old Kent Phosphate
No. 2, for Spring Crops and Fruit Trees. For the action of this brand, I refer to

John Brice, Lem. Stephens, Gus. Startt, Bat. Trew, Thos. Toulson, W. Bowers, John H. Gibson, W. H. Bowers, Wm. Jones, Rich. Hynson, G. W. T. Perkins, Joseph Cornelius, J. N. Usilton, W. T. Baker, Wm. Thomas, J. A. French, Stewart Matthews, Joseph R. Usilton, Wm. D. Burchinal.

J. W. HINES,
March 12-s. Chestertown, Md.

The I. P. THOMAS
FERTILIZERS!

THE FARMERS OF KENT that are willing to pay for what they get, and unwilling to pay for what they do not get, are asked to TRY THE
I. P. THOMAS
TIP TOP RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
on the "No Cure No Pay" principle, for
CORN
OR OTHER SPRING CROPS.

Guaranteed by Written Agreement

when customers desire it, that every dollar invested in TIP TOP shall give as much product as the same amount invested in any commercial fertilizer on the market, or an equal value of Stable Manure.

THAT IT PERMANENTLY IMPROVES the land to which it has been applied has been abundantly proven on some of the poorest farms in the county, the product of which has been made to compare favorably with the best lands to be found anywhere.

Notwithstanding last season was extremely dry and unfavorable for corn not a single failure has been reported where
TIP TOP
was applied. Crops that would have been creditable for any good season were grown by
Hon. Wm. T. Hepbron, Thomas Gale, Elias Walraven, Wm. Gale, John P. Nicholson, Charles Stephens, and many others that might be mentioned, from any of whom remarkably fine seed corn can most likely be secured.

Among the finest PEACHES sent from Kent last season were crops produced from old orchards treated with the
TIP TOP
in the Spring of 1884—selling as high as Three Dollars and twenty-five cents per basket. The whole season's shipment, culls included, averaging from 90c. to $1 per basket. Thus returning not less than twelve hundred per cent, on the investment.

All orders addressed to
I. P. THOMAS,
CHEYNEY, DEL. CO., PA.,
Or to
JOHN W. HICKMAN,
STILL POND, KENT CO., MD.,
will receive prompt attention.
March 21, 1885—7t.

KENNEDY LIME!

THE PORT KENNEDY LIME CO.
Successors to the late John Kennedy,
are now burning and shipping this WELL KNOWN LIME which needs no recommendation. IT IS FULLY EQUAL TO THE BEST in the market.
Address all orders to
J. B. POWEL, Manager,
Port Kennedy, Montgomery co., Pa.
mh14-6m.

BORING MACHINES, Cross Cut Saws, Garden Hoes, Rakes, Spading Foks, &c., for sale by
m28. W. A. WHEATLEY.

BLACK RESIDUUM,

Bagged in Fine, Dry Condition.

The best application used to
PREVENT FRENCHING of CORN.
Has NO SUPERIOR on
YOUNG PEACH ORCHARDS,
preventing worms, securing a fine healthy condition for the Trees.
Early orders solicited by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
mh28-5t.

A Private Letter to Farmers!

CHESTERTOWN, April 1, 1885.

DEAR SIR:—Having associated myself with one of the LARGEST and WEALTHIEST Phosphate Houses in the Country, viz: WILLIAMS, CLARKE & CO., New York, I am prepared to furnish you with quotations for Fertilizers and Fertilizing Materials. We import all our POTASH, &c., carefully manipulate all our BONES and other Materials and use EVERY ECONOMY to lessen the cost of our goods to the farmers, and we think it would be to your advantage to get our prices before buying this spring.

Over ONE THOUSAND (1,000) TONS of our goods were used in Queen Anne's co., last year, showing its high reputation and widespread popularity in that section, and we propose to offer you in Kent co. the SAME advantages.

We intend making a permanent trade in KENT COUNTY and will give you the BEST goods possible for the LEAST money.

We send you a circular which you will find very instructive and full of valuable information that will be of great benefit to every farmer. This circular is entitled "Williams, Clarke & Co.'s High Grade Bone Fertilizers," and contains 86 pages. Read it and come to see me or write for my prices on Spring Phosphates for Corn and Peach Trees before making your purchases.

We deliver our goods at your wharf or Railroad station free of cost to you.

Office at W. J. McFEELY's store, just below the Bank.

Very respectfully yours,
W. H. McFEELY,
ap4-5t. Chestertown.

FERTILIZERS
FOR SPRING CROPS!
T. W. Eliason, Jr's
"CHESTER COMPOUND."
"No. 1 AMMO. SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME AND POTASH,"
"THE HOME IMPROVED,"
DIS. ANIMAL BONES,
DIS. S. CAROLINA,
KAINIT, PLASTER.
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
mh14-8t.

TO FARMERS.

AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE
W. WHITELOCK & CO'S
TRADE MARK
VEGETATOR
BALTIMORE
167
THE CROP PRODUCER

We offer you the "VEGETATOR" in fine and dry condition for this spring's use. It has always given general satisfaction where used on

Early Truck, Potatoes, Corn &c.

The application of the "VEGETATOR" to these Vegetables prevents early firing during a drought. The yield is very abundant and growth quite active, thus enabling the Farmers to reach an early, as well as profitable market, and proving the VEGETATOR to be the manure most needed.

For Circulars and Information apply to

MILLER, LIPPINCOTT & CO.
(Successors to W. Whitelock & Co.)
44 South Street, Baltimore, Md.
—For Sale by—
JAMES BRICE, Chestertown.
mh28-2m.

FOR ALL SPRING CROPS USE
BAUGH'S
Corn & Oats
Fertilizer.

THIS Guano is made from the best materials, and is especially adapted to the growth of SPRING CROPS. The Phosphate of lime is all soluble in the soil, so that every particle will be taken up by the plant, thus giving it a healthy growth and insuring a good crop if the season is at all favorable.

PRICE $20.00 PER 2,000 POUNDS.

Delivered at buyers' R. R. Station or Steamboat Wharf.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
PURE RAW BONE MEAL
AND
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONE,
And farmers will be surprised to find how low they can buy Warranted Pure Bone from us.
Address all orders and inquiries to
BAUGH & SONS,
103 SOUTH St., Baltimore, Md.

[*Written for the Kent News.*]

Maryland at the Inauguration.

From lofty Garrett's green hillsides,
From Worcester's sands lashed by the tides,
From where each crystal streamlet glides—
Unto this grand occasion
We come like children to the play,
Like lambs to frolic in the May,
Like butterflies to sun all day
At the Inauguration!

From thy fair city, Baltimore!
From all the East and Western Shore,
From where Potomac's waters roar,
Unto this high flirtation
We march in line like trained machines,
We're smiling past like beauty's queens,
We're going just like tambourines
At the Inauguration!

From Tangier's fertile oyster sound,
From where the small fruits do abound,
From where our precious ores are found—
Unto the rich sensation
We're here to swell the jovial crowds,
We cheer and praise, elate and loud,
We see a Nation pleased and proud
At the Inauguration!

From the resorts of beaux and belles,
From where romance still dotes on shells,
From where the men of wisdom dwell—
Unto this Fascination
We come to raise the grand huzza,
We join in every rich ha! ha!
We swell the jovial, loud hurrah
At the Inauguration!

From where the doll keeps her birthday,
From where the marbles make the play,
From where poll-parrot swings away—
To this complete ovation
We come and share the joy and fun,
We sweep through fairy Washington,
We are with sheer delight o'errun
At the Inauguration!

Since Esther's brilliant bridal day,
Since Roman triumphs grand array,
Since mediæval pageants gay,
Perfection's culmination,—
I'll take my oath there's never been
A day more *a la* Sheba's Queen,
Than Cleveland had, and I have seen,
At the Inauguration!
—*John B. Scott, Washington, D. C.*

President Tyler and his Witty Coachman.

A Washington letter recalls a story told of John Tyler who, it will be remembered, got to the White House through the death of President Harrison: Tyler was very fond of a fine turnout, but his pocket was not deep enough to correspond with his tastes. One day one of the leading members of the diplomatic circle was recalled from Washington, and his magnificent establishment had to be sold. An important part of this was his carriage, which was at the time the finest by all odds in Washington. Tyler had looked at it many times with longing eyes as its owner had driven it up and down Pennsylvania avenue, and as it had stood now and then in front of the White House. He feared however the criticism which was sure to attend the buying of anything by the President at auction, and called his coachman, with whom he was familiar, to advise with him in regard to it. The coachman liked the carriage and was anxious that Mr. Tyler should buy it. "But Pat," said Tyler, "what will the world say at the President's riding in a second-hand carriage?" "Och! your honor," was the reply, "they will say nothing about it at all. You know you are but a second-hand President, any way, and it seems to me nothing could be more fit." Whether the President bought the carriage or not the reports fail to state.

Some Ways of Making Love.

Lovers seldom make love in the same way. Barkis insinuated. Vivien charmed Merlin. Alexander made a bon-fire for Thais. Bassanio soft-soldered Portia with a leaden casket. The garrulous female in the Arabian Nights told her husband stories. Hippomenes had a close race for Atlanta, but he played the apple game on her. In the Polynesian Islands they win their hearts by beating their heads with a shillelah. Harry the Eighth and Blue-beard were off with the head of the old love before they were on with the new. Newton poked down the tobacco in his pipe with his sweetheart's finger—a warm token of affection. Tristman did it mostly with the harp. Bothwell was inclined to Mary, and locked her up in the castle. Cobbett's wife caught him by the grace with which she used her washtub. Romilly, the famous lawyer, killed himself because his wife died, while a great many others kill themselves because they will not die. Nicholas of Russia wanted to "pop" at the dinner table, but did not like to be caught at it, so he embedded a ring in a lump of bread and handed it to her. Charlemagne's secretary was caught by a snowstorm flirting with the Emperor's daughter at midnight, and she carried him home on her back, so that his footsteps should not be traced. The Emperor heard of it and gave her to him for the balance of her life.

Value of Cornstalks as Fodder.

Prof. Henry, at the last annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Dairymen's Association, gave the results of experiments made at the State College Farm to determine the value of cornstalks as fodder. Two cows were fed on cornstalks and two on hay, each couple for three weeks, then they reversed and fed them three weeks longer, so as to minimize the possible differences in the cows themselves. The result of that experiment was that one pound of hay was estimated as worth two pounds of cornstalks. The yield of stalks to the acre being one and three-quarter tons, was therefore nearly equal to one ton of hay, and in addition there were fifty bushels of shelled corn. The stalks were fed uncut, with a waste of about 40 per cent. The milk and butter yield of the cows was the same whether fed on hay or stalks, both as regards quantity and quality.

Three Pounds of Iron in Him.

A professional carpet-layer said to a New York reporter: I remember the first tack I ever swallowed. I was then learning carpet-laying. I was helping to put down a fine "blanket" in Vanderbilt's residence in New York. I had my mouth full of tacks and one slipped down my throat before I knew it. It scared me to death. I sprang to my feet, spit the tacks out of my mouth and declared that I would die because I had swallowed a tack. The other workmen, all old hands with stomachs full of tacks, laughed at me and told me I'd get use to it. Well, after swallowing that first tack I was careful how I filled my mouth for a long time but finally another and another tack went down until I became accustomed to it, and now I don't care a cent for swallowing a tack. I have been laying carpets for years and I guess I have gotten outside of three pounds of iron since I begun.

Six Items Worth Noting.

Ventilate your sleeping apartment every day after arising; but warm it to comfort before sleeping in it again.

Remember two very important objects in ventilation: To warm the air and at the same time to keep it moist.

An orifice in the sole or side of your shoe in windy or cold or damp weather will give you a severe cold or sore throat.

When you are drowsy from reading or work, sleep until you are rested. Nature, by feelings of fatigue, calls for rest.

Thin-clad ankles and limbs in fall and winter will generally cause severe acute diseases of the lungs and throat in children.

Many a man takes pneumonia or rheumatism or pleurisy from sitting a few moments on a wet, or damp cushion of a passenger car.

Replacing Teeth.

A correspondent writes describing a sled accident by which a ten-year-old girl had two front upper teeth knocked out.

She was taken to a dentist, who replaced the teeth and strapped up her jaw. For two days she could scarcely speak, no solid food was allowed, but the operation was successful, and the teeth are as firmly set as ever. They are a little chipped, but later on, when it is safe to work on them, they can be patched with gold and be about as good as ever.

NOTES OF NOTED PLACES.

ALEXANDRIA—Her Past and Present—Old Virginia Hospitality—John A. Dixon and Jas. R. Caton, Esqs.—Washington's Church—Incident of the Late War—Politics and Politicians.

MOUNT VERNON—The Tolling Bell Signals the Approach—The Tomb—The Old Dwelling—The Death Chambers—The Grand View—The Relic Craze, &c.

As a lay member of the Maryland Conference of the Meth. Prot. Church we had recently the pleasure of a week's stay in the old Virginia city of Alexandria, and now again "safe at home," we look back to the scenes and incidents of that visit with so much pleasure that we venture to tell the readers of the NEWS something thereof.

Our church has a good society in Alexandria, but to accommodate so large a body as the Maryland Conference it was necessary to go outside its membership and tax the hospitality of the community at large. To this tax that community, with characteristic Old Virginia hospitality, submitted with promptness and cheerfulness—every religious denomination being represented in the families entertaining our members. The Conference certainly fell into good hands in Alexandria.

John A. Dixon, Esq.

With our young friend, Rev. J. S. Bowers, we found every attention and comfort in the hospitable home of Mr. John A. Dixon, a leading member of the Episcopal Church and a retired merchant. We shall not soon forget his pleasant manners and social qualities, much less his Christian virtues; nor his estimable lady, whose ease and grace were but counterparts of the affection that inspired her home life. The accomplished daughter will be remembered for her intelligence and brilliant social qualities, and Arthur for his clear-cut opinions, and decided personal characteristics. The married daughter, with her son, Gordon, were away from home, but the husband, Mr. Robert J. Thomas, who is secretary and treasurer of the Lang Telephone and Telegraph Co., in Washington, we found a genial and intelligent gentleman.

The Old City.

Alexandria is one of the oldest cities of Virginia, and was at one time owned by the General Government, and formed a part of the District of Columbia, but was retroceded to Virginia in 1846. It was settled by the English of the higher classes and Washington had here his chief social, masonic and religious relations; here he cast his first vote in 1754 and his last in 1799. It is said this city would have been the chosen spot for the National Capital but for the unwillingness of Washington to seem partial to Virginia.

Alexandria was once a rival of Baltimore in its commerce and business promise, but now in these respects her glory truly has departed. In conversation with a gentleman now living near Chestertown, he informed us that forty years ago he was living in Alexandria learning the trade of a shoemaker, and that it was then no unusual thing to see fifty or sixty ships in the docks, while the wharves and streets were all alive with business activity. On one day of our visit we took a trip up the Potomac to Washington, and as we viewed the river front of the old city from the deck of the ferry it appeared in marked contrast to the picture drawn of forty years ago. A single large English steamer lay at one of the wharves and a few smaller craft hugged the docks. The large cotton factory was closed and business industries were "few and far between."

Washington's Church.

We arrived in Alexandria in the night, and as we landed from the cars a little dusky toddler grabbed for our valuables and jabbered: "Lemme take yer trunk—show you sir—right straight to de church sir, fur ten cents!" We submitted and started. Toddler was silent until we struck the front of a church-yard and the old building loomed up; then he broke out—"Dat's Washington's Church!"

That was about all the information he could give. But we were at once interested; we had often read of the sacred old edifice—Christ Church—but this was our first view of it, and during our stay we took the first opportunity to look through it. It is the most prominent object of interest to visitors in the city. It was built in 1783 of bricks from the mother country, and has an old style square spire. Here Washington worshipped. His large square pew is on one side, several pews from the front, and contains two seats facing each other. It has been retained as far as possible in its original form. The silver plate bearing his name was stolen some years since. Recently two memorials in white marble have been placed on either side of the chancel, one to Washington and the other to Robert E. Lee, who was a vestryman

The Ellsworth Tragedy.

Once before we were in Alexandria for a few hours. It was during the dark days of '61, and we then visited the hotel in which Col. Ellsworth was killed. This gallant federal officer, marching through the street at the head of his regiment, saw a confederate flag flying from a prominent corner building; he instantly halted his command, entered the building in person, mounted to the upper story and hauled the rebel colors down. He had just completed his work and was descending when the hotel proprietor faced him in all the ardor of patriotic devotion to his cause and of hatred to the invaders, and regardless of consequences, shot the Federal Colonel on the spot! Instantly he paid the penalty with his own life. This was one of the most exciting incidents of the earlier stages of the terrible civil war. The electric thrill touched every heart North and South, and in song and story the event was repeated over and over again, inspiring the gathering hosts and marching columns to the attack and defense.

The old hotel has now disappeared and in its place stands a substantial business structure.

Politics and Politicians.

One daily paper—*The Gazette*—is now published in Alexandria. It is a well conducted afternoon journal. The city has a population of about 17,000, a considerable proportion of which is colored. The people take much interest in politics, of course, situated as they are so close to the National Capital. Mahone seems more cordially despised by the Democracy there than by honest people elsewhere, probably because of the "home interest" in the repudiator's political fortunes. The Democrats, by good management, have been able to retain their ascendency over the republicans, repudiators and colored population combined by about 300 majority.

James R. Caton, Esq., is the most prominent of the Democratic leaders in Alexandria. He is a young lawyer of marked intellectual ability, earnestness and pluck, while his suavity of manner and accommodating disposition has made him a favorite with the masses. He is surely destined to distinction in public life if he aspires thereto.

A Visit to Mount Vernon.

The bright sunshine and balmy spring air of Monday was auspicious for the long hoped for visit to Mount Vernon. We join a pleasant company—four others from Kent being of the number—and take the steamer "Corcoran," which touches here every day from Washington. Several hundred people are on board bound for the same place. On the way down the steamer touches at two points—the first is Fort Foote, an enclosed barbette, constructed during the civil war; the second is Fort Washington, which was blown up and abandoned in 1814 by our forces and the British passed up the river and captured Alexandria. Its solid walls and high bluff now look impregnable.

About one hour's run brings us in view of Mount Vernon. Here, according to the "Visitor's Guide," the river is two miles wide. The Mansion has a stately look, situated as it is about 200 feet above the water. The tolling of the bell and the hoisting of the steamer's flag announce to the passengers that we are approaching the Home of Washington, and soon we may look into the tomb where lie his remains. A thrill of sadness strikes the senses, momentarily succeeded by the lofty pride we feel in the fact that the one we honor is neither "prince or potentate" but our own great Washington!

We proceed upon landing up a gentle acclivity to the Tomb. This is a plain brick structure, familiar, through multiplied prints, to every schoolboy in the land. The front is unpretending, with wide, arching gateway and double iron gates, above which is the inscription upon a plain marble slab:

"WITHIN THIS ENCLOSURE REST THE REMAINS OF GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON."

The anteroom to the vault is about twelve feet square and here are seen the sarcophagi—one contains the remains of General Washington, the other the remains of Martha, his wife. In the vault at the rear repose about thirty relatives. To this vault the two bodies were removed April 13, 1831, in consequence of a feeling of insecurity, a man having broken into the old tomb and stolen a skull which proved to be one of the Blackburn family. Over the vault door on a plain tablet is the inscription:

"I am the Resurrection and the Life. He that believeth in Me though he were dead, yet shall he live."

The sarcophagus of Mrs. Washington is plain, with the simple words:

MARTHA,
CONSORT OF WASHINGTON,
Died May 21, 1801; Aged 71 years.

The sarcophagus of Washington is also plain, being ornamented only with the United States coat-of-arms upon a draped flag, under which is the single word:

WASHINGTON.

One of the talons of the eagle in the coat-of-arms, according to the Visitors' Guide, was broken off during the civil war by some eager relic hunter, which suggested the outer and higher gate. This was the only outrage committed at Mt. Vernon, though the unarmed pickets of both armies often met before the tomb—here, and here only, met as brothers. At the servants' request they would leave their arms at whatever point they entered the sacred domain.

Near the entrance of the vault are four plain, white marble monuments—one in memory of Bushrod Washington, a nephew of General Washington.

The Old Dwelling.

The mansion house is a wooden structure; the front piazza extends the entire length, 15 ft. wide and 25 ft. high, supported by eight large square pillars. The courteous superintendent conducted the visitors through every part of the building, explaining objects of interest. The state dining-room, the parlors, family room, library, Lady Washington's sitting-room, Lafayette's room, river room, guest chamber, Miss Custis' room, the bride's room, and the room in which Washington died, were all viewed from the hallways. The latter was of special interest, together with the bedstead upon which he died, and the bed dressed as it was during his lifetime. The rooms are now named after the different States and cared for by the lady vice-regents. Miss Custis' room is the one chosen by Maryland. In it is a handsomely carved bedstead upon which John Custis, the only son of Mrs. Washington, died.

Where She Died.

The room in which Mrs. Washington died is an attic chamber and apparently one of the most uncomfortable in the house. It was used by the widow of Washington from the day of his death until she too died a year and a half afterwards. Every piece of furniture has been reproduced in mahogany. This room was selected by her because from its window she could see the tomb where lay the one she loved. There, without fire, it is said, during winter, she sat long hours and looked out upon the sacred spot.

"Gazing through the morning's light,
At noontide, looking fondly down—
Peering forth in sombre night—
Or when the leaves are green or brown;
Or when the snow soft shrouds the mound,
Where lies the sleeper under ground."

"Looking and longing ever there, with faith
That in some golden hour, his spirit, robed
In drapery of light, and winged with love,
Should come to her with blessings in his eyes,
And sweetly feed, with old-time rapturous smiles,
Her famished soul. O, wondrous, wondrous Love!
Which dieth not with death, nor yet hath life
Save with the living. Thou Mystery of Universe!"

The Grand View.

We took a look from the cupola, which is octagonal and commands a sweeping and grand view of the Potomac. From a certain point near the dwelling the top of the Washington monument, seventeen miles away, can be seen.

Greenhouse for Souvenirs—The Relic Craze.

A well-managed green-house is located on the ground, and many of the visitors here find appropriate souvenirs in the shape of shrubs and flowers. We selected a variety and they safely reached home by mail. Our young friend, W. A., fell in love with a beautiful scarlet lily, and possessing himself of it, bore it tenderly away in his arms. He is very fond of flowers—but it is said that some one else has that lily now! Relic hunting is a mania with most visitors, and it is amusing to see how foolish some act. We do not wonder that on many prominent trees are placards warning visitors against depredations. We found ourself, as soon as we entered the grounds, wishing for something to take home; anything would suit, even a tree or a big stone! And it was not long before we had one pocket full of *leaves*, which some one told us were from the old tree Washington planted with his own hands. My friends S. V., I believe, got both his pockets full and was not satisfied with this; the last we saw of his transactions in this line he was purchasing a stick of green wood from a relic hawker! That stick and some of those leaves possibly now adorn the relic department of our friend's stately mansion. We lost ours, or some one stole them before we got back to Alexandria! What our other friend, Dr. C— brought away with him we are unable to say. He was seen wistfully surveying the scarlet lily and gently moving about through the greenhouse walks ere he left the grounds, and possibly he too has a souvenir in some one else's possession!

The Whole Estate.

The visitors had no time to spare in the three hours there and regretted the summons to leave. Now a word of the whole estate. It is owned by the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association." The amount paid for the estate of 200 acres was $200,000. Over sixty thousand of this was a contribution from Edward Everett. Fifty acres are in woodland, ninety for pasturage, and the balance in grain and fruits. The superintendent has labored to make it a model farm, giving especial attention to stock.

Thousands of people visit the place every year and the number is annually increasing. During the centennial year the visitors numbered forty-five thousand. W. B. U.

No Mistake.

He was a Western Senator, not used to fashionable ways, and was a guest at a Washington ball. Entering a large, brilliantly illuminated suite, he suddenly stopped, backed toward the door, and in horrified terms exclaimed:

"My stars, I've made a mistake."

"My dear Senator Blank," said the hostess, hurrying toward him. "What's the matter? You look ill."

"Oh, nothing, nothing; only I am such a dolt I came very near entering this apartment by mistake. Please pardon me and show me the way to the ball-room."

"Why, Senator, this is the ball-room. What did you think it was?"

"The ladies' dressing-room" murmured the Senator, mopping the perspiration from his brow.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Wasted Opportunity.

"Look yeah, Jedekiath, did you marry Matilda Jane Huckleback?" asked one darkey of another.

"Dat's jess what I did," was the response.

"What did you marry dat ole 'oman fur? She's ole 'nuff to be your mudder."

"I married her fur what she's wuff. Yer see dem chillun can pick a power ob cotton dis fall; 'sides she owns a one-eyed mule and a bedstid."

"Is dat so? Golly! Dat 'oman offered to marry me oncet an' I 'fused. What a fool I is."—*Grit.*

Where He Lost It.

Husband:—"My dear have you seen anything of my collar button?" Wife:—"Did you lose it." Husband:—"If I hadn't lost it I wouldn't ask you if you had seen anything of it would I?" Wife nervously looking about:—"Well, don't you know where you lost it?" Husband jumping up and down with rage:—"Don't I know where I lost it? Oh, yes, certainly; a man would be a fool to not know where he lost it. I dropped it not five minutes ago up in the northern part of British America. That's where I lost the collar button, madam."

THE FRENCH STEAMSHIP.

Incidents of the Trip from Trinidad to Saint Lucia.

Correspondence of the Kent News.

Having seen as much as was convenient and experienced more than was agreeable of Trinidad life, and being disposed to abandon my intended trip up the Orinoco, principally by the appearance of the languid, sallow-looking persons who landed from the steamer which plies between Bolivar and Port of Spain, on Saturday, February 1, purchased ticket by the French mail packet for Martinico and early on Sunday morning found my quarters invaded by a small army of porters and boatmen, saying that the steamer was in the outer harbor and that I must get on board at once; that the ship was a long way down the bay and that I must pay them a large number of shillings to be put on board. I thanked them for the information, while the butler was driving them down into the yard where one plucky hen was fighting with several buzzards over some garbage. When my traps were brought to the top of the steps the whole party rushed and grabbed them and engaged in a general riot, which reflected to some extent on a highly paid judiciary and expensive police establishment. Arriving under the gangway of the steamer am met by the chief mate who, discovering that I did not speak French, sent for the doctor, who informed me that we must look out for our own luggage; that he was sorry to say they had not adopted the excellent American system of checking it and, in the several conversations which I had with him afterwards, he appeared, either as a matter of fact or politeness, to be much interested in American methods and institutions. Among the passengers are a number of French officers and their wives returning home from Cayenne, and others who are being transferred to Martinico or Guadaloupe, or naval men to join ships at Fort de France. The room to which I am assigned has four berths, all occupied—one by a French merchant, of Paris, who speaks some English. These ships are extensively patronized by the people in going from one island to another, and large number of deck passengers in boats filled with luggage and household effects are fermenting under the gangway. The tidily uniformed and gentlemanly appearing mate or, as they call him, lieutenant, is earnestly and constantly explaining to Madam that the great baskets, huge bundles, tables, cooking utensils and chicken coops, or the supply of provisions must not come up the after gangway, and that the great steam derrick will hoist them in at the forward hatch. He appears to think it is understood, but madam is only wetting her lips with water from one of the numerous nondescript jugs among her luggage, and securing her skirts about a foot higher by tucking a fold under her belt, when backed by a score of others in different boats she commences anew her declarations that she must go to Marrinico or St. Lucia and that her property must remain in her sight; when, with a countenance of despair and both hands raised above his head, the officer turns and steps down on deck; the epaulettes and jaunty official cap are prostrated before French calico. A continuous stream of goods and owners commence to roll up the side ladder while the multitude with the assistance of some of the ship's people carry their effects to their part of the ship. These passengers are carried at comparatively low rates and appear to be kindly treated and to have a very comfortable time as large awnings are spread over nearly the whole deck. They supply their own provisions. In the saloon breakfast is served at about eleven and dinner at six, each consisting of about eight changes of plates; very strong coffee and very hard bread is served early in the morning and tea at about nine at night. I noticed a continuation of the old usage in French and Italian ships; during Sunday afternoon all hands were busy at work scraping and varnishing the masts, while the ship was running from the Venezuelian coast toward St. Lucia, where she arrived the next day. C. A. L.

NIGHT before last Jim Webster made a raid on a hen roost in the suburbs of Austin and captured a turkey and two hens. He placed these under an empty dry goods box in his back yard, and soon slept the sleep of the just. In the morning, to his horror, he found that the stolen fowls were missing. As soon as he discovered his loss he raised his hands in sorrow and said: "De lawd knows I tuk as much care wid dose fowls as if dey were my own. But what's de use ob trying to raise chickens in Austin whar dar's no pertection. I deprecates dis heah holding ob night session by de members ob de Texas Legislature."—*Texas Siftings.*

AT one of the theatres the other evening a man who had a seat between his wife and daughter left it at the close of an act for a trip down stairs. When he returned he found a vacant seat two rows back between two women and dropped into it with the remark: "As I was saying when I went out, it's none of your pudding what other women wear. Because some one else makes a fool of herself by wearing cotton stockings in the winter, it doesnt follow that you must do the same." "Sir!" came from both sides of him at once, and the way he vacated that seat made the soles of his boots hot.

A LITTLE GIRL on North Main street had been given some verses to commit to memory by her Sunday-school teacher last Sunday. She told her mother about it on coming home, and said they were the first three verses of a chapter in St. John. Her little brother, who was in the room, at once exclaimed, with a thump of his fist on the table: "Papa, don't let her learn them! That's the man who beat Blaine!" The 'squire smiled audibly.—*Chamb'g Repository.*

A YOUNG MAN who believes in self-improvement having recently married suggested to his wife that they should argue some question frankly and fully every morning, in order to learn more of each other. The first question happened to be, "Whether a woman could be expected to get along without a hat," and he took the affirmative, and when he was last seen he had climbed up a hayloft and was pulling the ladder after him.

YOU can fool me on the age of wine. My rule used to be to observe how old I felt the next day and to fix that as the age of the wine, but this rule I find is not infallible. One night I found myself feeling the next day as though I might be 138 years old, but on investigation I found that the wine was extremely new, having been made at a drug store in Cheyenne that same day.—*Bill Nye.*

BUSINESS is in a bad way! A stockbroker who had gone to meet Rothschild was relating his adventures to his friend. "Affairs must be in a very bad state indeed," said he. "I have been at Rothschild's. Even they are suffering. On passing a half-open door I saw Madame Rothschild and her daughter. They were playing on the same piano!"

"JIMMY, my child," the fond mother exclaimed, "don't eat so much of that lobster salid. You'll be ill tonight, dear; I know you will." "Well, ma," said Jimmy, as he helped himself to another plateful, "if I am, you'll know what's the matter with me, anyway."—*Somerville Jour.*

ENGLISH CORRECTED.—"Pa, are we going to have any girlvanized iron on our new house?" "Any w-h-a-t?" "Any girlvanized iron?" "Galvanized, you mean, don't you?" "Yes, pa; but teacher says we mustn't say gal because it's girl."

A SHREWD old lady cautioned her married daughter against worrying her husband too much, and concluded by saying: "My child, a man is like an egg. Kept in hot water a little while, he may boil soft; but keep him in there too long and he hardens."

AFTER the officials of a town had vainly endeavored to disperse a mob, a minister mounted a box and made the simple announcement: "A collection will now be taken up." The result can be easily guessed.

DO NOTHING by halves. If a thing is right, do it boldly and well; if it is wrong, leave it undone.