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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.

AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address.

Kent News.

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

Vol. 46. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1885. No. 2.

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.

$159,600

WORTH of PROPERTY INSURED AT THE

CONTINENTAL AGENCY

From April 1, 1884, to April 1, 1885.

Because intelligent business men want a Safe and Reasonable Insurance at a Reasonable Cost.

We refer to the following well known gentlemen whose valuable residences are insured in this company:

Jas. A. Pearce, Esq., Mr. Sam'l Vannort, H. W. Vickers, " " Jos. Turner.

JOHN D. URIE, Ag't,

April 4, 1885. CHESTERTOWN.

E. T. COMEGYS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN,

Locust Grove, Md.

Agents for the WM. LEA & SONS CO.

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE Paid for GRAIN on RAILROAD. d13.

WHEAT & CORN WANTED

FOR WHICH THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE WILL BE PAID UPON DELIVERY TO

S. B. FOARD,

Agent for the Wm. Lea & Sons Co.

I have also C. W. WARREN at Kennedyville, who will always be in the market for Grain. fe7-6m. S. B. FOARD.

Gold and Silver

WATCHES,

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY, ROGERS' BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE,

CLOCKS & NOVELTIES,

and everything suitable for Wedding or Holiday Presents can be found at C. M. LUCAS', opp. "Kent News" Office, Chestertown.

J. S. MacDONALD,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FINE JEWELRY!

WATCHES, SILVERWARE, &c., &c.,

No. 4 North Charles street, 4 doors North of Baltimore Street, *BALTIMORE, MD.* ianly.

BUY YOUR CARPET FROM THE MAKER.

IT WILL PAY YOU!

WE keep constantly on hand a good selection of

RAG CARPET

¾ and full yard wide, which we are selling EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

We are often asked how we can sell such a HEAVY GRADE of Carpet so much lower than dealers do? It is an open secret. The dealers buy them made up—we do not. We buy the material and make the Carpet ourselves and save to you a good profit. You see if we make but journeyman's wages it pays us.

Respectfully,

JOHN BARTLEY,

Cor. Calvert st. and College avenue, mh7-6m. Chestertown, Md.

M. A. TOULSON,

Dispensing Chemist,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

I give the business my entire time and attention, and guarantee satisfaction.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED at all hours of the day or night in the most improved pharmaceutical manner.

Full line of PATENT MEDICINES and FANCY ARTICLES kept in stock.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO a Specialty.

M. A. TOULSON,

CHESTERTOWN. Jan. 28, 1885.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN

AGENT FOR

R. J. BAKER & Co

Manufacturers of

High Grade Fertilizers,

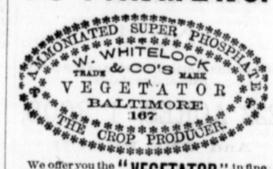
BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

TO FARMERS.



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.

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.

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.

Hardware! Hardware!

HINGES, LOCKS, BOLTS, KNOBS, Screws, Latches, Hooks and Staples, Hammers, Saws, Planes, Chisels, Hatchets, Broad Axes, Augers, Braces and Bits, Files, Tacks, Mallets, Hinge Nails, and every kind of Hardware kept in a first class Hardware store.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Rakes, Trace Chains, Hames, Traces, Backbands Plow Lines, Grindstones, Vises, Hedge Shears, Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, W. Wash Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., &c. The largest and best assortment and at moderate prices. mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

EVERYTHING USEFUL

—IN THE—

HARDWARE LINE

CAN BE HAD AT

WHEATLEY'S HARDWARE STORE!

THE FARMER can buy his Plows, Shovels, Forks, Chain and Rope Traces, Back Bands, Wagon and Plow Hames, Garden Rakes, Spading Forks, Corn Hoes, Grub Hoes, Briar and Bush Hooks, Pruning Shears, Hedge Knives; Back Chains, Tongue Chains, &c., as cheap as can be had anywhere.

W. A. WHEATLEY, m28. adj. Chestertown Nat. Bank.

BOOTS and SHOES of all sizes from No. 7 Child's Boot to a No. 13 Men's Boot, and No. 0 Child's Shoe to No. 9 Ladies' Shoes, both button and lace. n15. THOMPSON, up town.

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

CHESTERTOWN

PLUMBING HOUSE!

CLEMENTS & YORK

WATER, GAS AND STEAM, WINDMILLS and PUMPS.

WE are now prepared to make contracts, and do all kinds of work appertaining to WATER, GAS and STEAM; also a full line of STEAM VALVES, FAUCETS, STOP AND WASTE VALVES, also a Full Line of Brass Work and Fittings for Plumbing Work.

PIPE OF ALL SIZES | Both Plain and Galvanized.

Bath-Tubs, Kitchen Sinks, Hydrants, Street Sprinklers and Water Closets, Terra-Cotta Pipe, Bends and Branches of all descriptions.

Work done by Practical Mechanics.

Repairing promptly attended to.

SANITARY PLUMBING, DRAINAGE & VENTILATION A SPECIALTY.

ESTIMATES MADE FREE OF CHARGE.

OFFICE—under "KENT NEWS" Office. Jan. 24-1885.

Chestertown, May 5, 1885.

The Tariff Reduced!

Not anticipating these hard times and scarcity of money, I bought for THIS SPRING AND SUMMER a very heavy stock of MEN AND BOYS'

COARSE AND FINE SHOES,

which MUST BE SOLD, and in order that they may be sold soon I propose to offer them to all cash buyers at a very small margin above first cost.

They are all FRESH and STYLISH GOODS and we only make this offer because we need money.

We have a variety of other goods, such as SUGAR, Coffee, Flour and Molasses; Segars and Tobacco, Powder and Shot, and many other articles, all of which can be bought at a low figure for the money.

This is NO HUMBUG

but we intend to do just what we say.—But in order to be convinced of the truth of this statement, we invite you to call—with the money—and we feel sure that we can satisfy you both in the price and quality of goods.

Remember the place:

JAMES A. SHAW,

COURT STREET, Chestertown. mh21.

CHESTER MARKET!

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.

ALSO, VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS.

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.

Respectfully, E. F. CHAMBERS 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.

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.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!!

A large invoice of the best No. 1 HEART SHINGLES, direct from the Swamps, just received and for sale low, by m31. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Silverware!

AN EXTRA FINE SUPPLY OF THE BEST QUALITY AT STAM'S, DRUG STORE. d13.

VALUABLE STEAMBOAT AND Wharf Property

—AT—

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Kent county, and to me directed, at suit of the Kent National Bank of Chestertown, against the Enterprise Transportation Company, of Kent and Queen Anne's counties, I have seized, levied upon and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Enterprise Transportation Company, in and to the following property, to wit:

THE NEARLY NEW PROPELLER

"Enterprise."

This Steamer has wooden hull, 142½ tons burden—Custom House measurement—11 state-rooms, 26 berths, accommodating about 50 passengers. Registered length 118 feet, breadth 22 feet, depth hold 7 feet, draft 6 feet, speed 10 knots. She has a condensing Engine, 20-inch diameter cylinder, 1 8-12 feet stroke piston, 1 return tubular iron boiler 13 feet long, 7 feet diameter.

This Steamer is admirably adapted to the carrying trade, having capacity for 5,000 boxes peaches, or 6,000 bushels grain, or 200 tons coal.

—ALSO—

1 GRAIN SCOW,

1500 GRAIN BAGS,

ONE BATTEAU,

8 PINE PILES, about 1000 feet of LUMBER. Also, all that LOT of LAND, WHARF and PREMISES, with

The WAREHOUSE

thereon, situated at Chestertown, and formerly known as "Thompson's Wharf." Also, interest in wharf at Quaker Neck, and interest in wharf at Long Cove.

And I hereby give notice, that I will on the said wharf premises, at Chestertown, Maryland,

On THURSDAY, May 21, 1885,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK M.,

sell all the above mentioned property to the highest bidder, to satisfy said writ and the costs due and to become due thereon.

TERMS OF SALE:

By consent of parties the terms of sale will be as follows: $5,000 cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal installments with interest, at six and twelve months from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond or notes of the purchasers, with approved security.

JOHN W. PARSONS, May 2, 1885—tds. SHERIFF.

Coming, Coming, Come!

THE NOMINATION

IS NEAR AT HAND, BUT OUR

Central Market

can and will accommodate all parties, irrespective of age, color or sex, with fresh goods such as are kept in a first-class Grocery, Provision and Confectionery store.

Large arrivals daily of the latest delicacies of the season.

Flour, Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat,

BROILING BEEF, Chipped to Order.

Coffees, Teas, Sugar, Canned Goods of all kinds, Pickles of superior quality, Catsup, Chow-Chow, Jellies, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Currants, &c.

Excellent SEED POTATOES just arrived.

The largest and best selected stock of TOBACCO and CIGARS in town.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

MARK IT DOWN!

Goods sent to all parts of the town free of charge. Thankful for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same.

Respectfully, *W. H. LAMBERT,* apr11. opp. "Kent News" office.

JOS. L. DOWNES. W. R. JENNINGS.

DOWNES & JENNINGS,

Merchant Tailors,

33 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE. mh14-3m.

S. Bernei & Sons,

S. E. Corner Lexington & Eutaw Sts., BALTIMORE, Md.

Our own importation of SILKS, VELVETS and fine DRESS GOODS this fall will excel in richness and style any previous openings, and shall endeavor to please every customer that may favor us with a visit. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MR. CLARENCE DYOTT will be glad to waiton all parties who may favor him with a call. jy12-y.

FANCY GOODS and PERFUMERY.

Our Stock is so Large we cannot enumerate. We beg you to examine.

COLIN F. STAM, feb7. DRUGGIST.

Contentment.

"Be sad," you say? Pray why be sad,
When earth and sky and sea are glad?

The fierce waves roar and mock the sea;
The wild winds warble strains of glee;

The cloudless sky is bright and fair,
And tinged with colors rich and rare;

The birds among the pine-tops sing,
With cricket chirps the forest rings;

The brooklets through the meadows flow,
And ripple music soft and low;

And laughing boys let loose from school
Are bathing in the brooklet's pool.

Life has some thorns, but more of flowers;
Some sad, but more of joyful hours;

And all this sorrow, woe and pain
Is earthly loss for heavenly gain.

Unchained my thoughts; my heart is glad;
My soul refuses to be sad.

—WILL S. MONROE.

TROT'S MOTHER.

"Well, my boy, I'll try and tell you all about it from the beginning. Help yourself to a cigar first, and pass the box to me. I knew you would want to hear the particulars, and I—I have been trying to put off the evil moment. I'm getting an old man now, Harry, and all this shook me a good deal at the time.

"Come, here, Trot, and sit on my knee. There, that's better. Seems odd, Harry, don't it, to see an old bachelor like me nursing a tiny bit of a girl like Trot? Four years old today, aren't you, Trot? How the time flies!

"You see, my dear lad, you ought to have told her before you went away. She never guessed that you thought of her in that way. It might have saved her—who knows?

"It must be nine years since your Uncle Will died and left Violet in my care. She is very like her? The same large brown eyes and long lashes, the same loving little ways.

"She came to me one morning soon after you started for China, with a letter in her hand.

"'Look here, uncle,' she said, kneeling beside me, and holding the note where I could read; 'it's from the Golds, and they invite me to visit them at Ventuor. May I accept?'

"'Do you want to go, Violet?' I asked.

"'Of course I do,' she answered, laughing. 'We are so quiet here at home, and this would be such a delightful change. Please let me, uncle. I'll write you long letters, and tell you all about everything.'

"I did not want to part with her even for a little time, for the three years she had been with me they had made my life quite a different matter; but it seemed selfish to keep the bright, merry girl always shut up with a crusty old man. I gave her leave to go, and then, when after a fortnight she wrote, begging to be allowed to stay longer as her friends wished, I had not the heart to refuse. She was there five weeks and then she came home.

"The very day after her return he came—that contemptible scoundrel whom in those few weeks she had learned to regard as a hero. How he found out at first that she had a little fortune of her own I don't know. He asked for me, and told me that he wanted my permission to address my niece.

"He was a good-looking young fellow, and had a frank, open manner, that was sure to win a girl's favor, but I thought of you, Harry, and determined to prevent the matter from going further if I could. I took a strong and apparently unreasonable dislike to him and made many inquiries, hoping to find out something that would justify me in forbidding him the house, but entirely in vain. But I studied; observed every little act and word until at last I was convinced that I knew him through, and that he was no fit husband for my dear, little Violet.

"By this time it had become a kind of tacit engagement, and I knew I should seem almost brutal for interfering, but I couldn't bear the idea of giving Violet into his care. I vowed to myself that nothing on earth should induce me to do so, and I then told him to discontinue his visits.

"The result of that was that he came to a definite understanding with Violet, and she promised to marry him with or without my consent.

"'Don't look at me so reproachfully, Harry. It may be that I acted unwisely all through; but if so I have been severely punished for my folly. You have let your cigar go out. Here are the matches.

"'You want me to tell you all she said and did—her very words, as well as I can remember. That's a hard matter, for my memory's not so good as it used to be.

"'I was sitting here one evening, when Violet came in slowly, and sitting down where you are looked at me sadly for some minutes.

"'Uncle, dear,' she said at last, 'I cannot understand you. I never believed that you could be so hard and cruel.'

"'I did not speak.

"'It is not like you to be so unjust, so arbitrary,' she went on. 'It seems to me uncle, that in the matter of marriage a woman should choose for herself and not be influenced by any one. I have made my choice and given my word; but oh! I should be so much happier if you were not angry. Do forgive me and be your own kind self again.'

"'Yes, when you yield to my wishes,' I answered, coldly. 'You are a mere girl, Violet, and have had no experience of men. If you were ten years older I should leave you to take the consequences of your rashness, but as it is—'

"'As it is—what then? Oh! uncle,' and she slipped from her chair and kneeled on the rug at my feet. 'Pray—pray be your old self again. You were never angry with me before, and it seems so unnatural to see you turn your head away from me without a smile. Do you love me only if I have no voice, no will of my own?'

"'Listen to me, child,' I said, looking her in the face. 'I have striven to be a father to you since I brought you here; I have loved you, heaven only knows how dearly! In return I only ask you to let me prevent your making a complete wreck of your life. I want to save you from a sad fate, and you think me a tyrant!'

"She took my hand in both hers, and pressed her face on it, then looked up with a smile.

"'I wish Harry was here,' she said. 'He always took my side.'

"I ought not to have told you that, my dear boy, but it was so fresh in my mind, as it struck me forcibly at the time, knowing as I did your love for her. Forgive me my want of tact.

"She was not given to shedding tears like some woman or she would have cried then. Her cheeks were hot and burning as they touched my hand, while her eyes were feverishly bright. She used every argument she could find to induce me to consent to her engagement, and as I remained silent she drew nearer and gazed up eagerly in my face.

"'You relent, uncle?' she whispered in an agitated way. 'You will let me be happy?'

"'In that way, never,' I told her sadly and sternly, and I tried to draw away my fingers, but she clung to them tightly, while her lips quivered.

"'Don't say that uncle!' she cried hoarsely, 'Dear uncle, oh, what can I say—what can I say to move you?'

"'You think I was very hard, Harry, I see; but I thought it best.'

"'Hush, child,' I said. 'Nothing will influence me. I am resolved.'

"'And so am I,' she said sorrowfully, dropping my hand and rising to her feet. 'I should always have wished to please you, but now that you are harsh and unjust, and will not listen to reason, what can I do?'

"She waited for me to speak, but I had no words at hand. I was too hurt and angry. She went toward the door, then came back and stood behind me, resting her hand lightly on my shoulders.

"'Try and forgive me, uncle. I love him so—I love his faults that make you despise him, and his virtues that you do not know. Won't you kiss me, uncle?'

"I was half inclined to take her in my arms and tell her she should do what she would; but I did not. After a few minutes of a dread silence I heard her catch her breath in a half sob, and then the door closed upon her, and I was alone.

"The next day she did not come down before I went to the city, and when I came home she was gone. I have forgiven her now, Harry; but it was a cruel blow. After all my love and care I did not think she could have left me like that!

"Why Trot, you look quite frightened! I'm not cross, my pet.

"Yes, yes, my boy, I'm going on; but you are so impatient. Well, some time after—a year, or two years perhaps, I can't remember exactly—I was coming home at dusk—in the Strand I think it was, I met a woman in a shabby black dress, with a child on her arm; our eyes met, and then somehow or other we were the centre of a crowd, and I was raising Violet's head from the hard pavement. She had fainted on seeing me, and I had just contrived to save her and the little one from a severe fall.

"I brought her home in a cab, and my housekeeper helped her into bed. Harry, she was next door to starvation, when that accidental meeting gave her back to me—for only three days. I was too late to save her.

"'You have forgiven me?' she asked that evening, as I sat by her bed.

"'I forgave you, my child, long since; but not him who has brought you to this. Where is he?'

"'Dead,' said the poor girl, in a faint whisper. 'Don't speak ill of him. I can't bear it.'

"I asked her why she had not let me know she was in distress—why she had not come home.

"'I was ashamed to come,' she said, 'I knew you would not turn from me; but I was too much ashamed.'

"The next day but one the doctor told me—what to expect. I promised the poor child that Trot should take her place with me. I held the little one for her to kiss, and had it taken away; and then—

"'Trot, my darling, run upstairs to nurse for awhile; I will call you down again by-and-by.

"And then, as I said, Violet bade me good-bye. Her last words? They were, 'Give my love to Harry.'

* * * * * * * *

"These incessant fogs have a very bad effect on my throat. I can't talk for any length of time without getting like I did just now, so that I can't croak out a word.

"There isn't much more to tell, fortunately, for I'm getting as hoarse as a raven.

"I was out, with Trot by my side, one day last autumn, when I came upon some one I had thought to join the majority. He was walking with a pretty, stylish-looking girl, chatting and laughing, but when he saw me the smile died on his lips, and the blood flew to his face.

"His gaze dwelt for an instant on the child whose hand I held. He knew those brown eyes and long lashes, and he saw the black frock.

"There, that is all. Harry, I read your thoughts. You must not! Leave him to heaven. Promise me, boy—for her sake. You promise? Your hand on that. Heaven help you, my poor lad?'

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

A Detroiter's Experience With the Victim of a Tremens Phrensy.

From the Detroit Post.

"Did you ever have the tremens?" was the laconic inquiry made yesterday by one Detroiter of another.

"The what?'

"The tremens—snakes, shakes, triangles, jimjams, side jumps, or whatever you choose to call them."

"Oh, I see; you mean the jerks. No, I never had them and never will. I went through an experience once that convinced me I had no use for any nervous disturbance of that character. I was rooming with a capital young fellow at a hotel. He was a Southerner; came from Texas and had all of that generous, impulsive nature that is attributed to the best class of Southerners. But that fellow would get on the most hilarious batters of the most pronounced type. He'd get blind, howling drunk and keep it up until nature would bring in her bills and send him to bed because he couldn't meet them. He'd spend all the money he had, all he could borrow and then run his credit to the very limit. He was ready to be anybody's friend and the fact was taken advantage of while he could work the bars. He was quick to anger and when his money disappeared he was liable to be treated to a pair of black eyes or a sore jaw. He would come out of a spree determined never to have another one, and while his resolution prevailed he was gentlemanly, tidy as a fashion-plate and the best of company. He was a Democrat and Cleveland's election took the young man clear off his feet. He was on the war-path for two weeks. He was drunker than a lord and made Rome howl for weeks. He finally had to give up and went to bed at the hotel. He slept twenty-four hours and then wanted whiskey. The doctors said to give a reasonable amount, but the debilitated politician wanted a quart. He was quieted for a time and I threw myself on the bed for a nap. A voice awakened me. I heard the young fellow praying and saw him kneeling by the bedside. His petition was that the Lord, his mother and all others interested might forgive him for what he was about to do. He felt it as his duty to murder me then and there, because in his judgment I was fit to cumber the earth no longer. I was almost petrified with mingled astonishment and fear. I saw that he had 'em. He was an athlete, six feet tall, and out of his head. In the corner of the room were two Indian clubs and a base ball bat. He rose from the prayer, started for the corner and I saw that I must do something or be beaten into a jelly. I made a spring before he knew I was awake, pinioned his arms behind him and let out two or three terrific yells. In a few seconds the porter, with half a dozen other men, were helping me put the Cleveland man to bed. He got around all right and rows he's done drinking, but I wouldn't sleep with him after another Democratic victory for half the State of Michigan. I'm cured and I'll never have the rattles."

A Curious Find in the Treasury.

The count of the moneys and securities in the United States treasury is now completed with the exception of the contents of the reserve vault—about $165,000,000 in United States notes and gold and silver certificates. The three silver dollars which escaped from a broken package in the silver vault have been found, so that the only discrepancy is the two cents missing from a five-dollar package of pennies in the cash-room.

Yesterday a heavy square box, wrapped in red tape and securely bound, was found in an out-of-the-way nook of one of the vaults. The key had been mislaid and was nowhere to be found. The box had been in the vault for many years and had been almost forgotten. The services of a locksmith were secured, and on opening the box it was found to contain a bottle of diamonds, a bottle of pearls, a bottle of ottar of roses and a lump of gold. One of the older employes identified these as articles which had been presented to President Monroe about the year 1823 by the Japanese government, and which had been stored in the treasury pending the passage of an act of Congress authorizing their acceptance. Congress failed to legislate on the subject and the articles were deposited in the treasury, where they have remained ever since.

Society Girls in the Pickle Business.

Two of the best known young ladies in New Orleans society are at this moment conducting quite a pickle business, and they are selling their delicious pickles every where from French Market to Carrollton. These girls started into the pickle-making business in a frolic, but succeeded so well that they have just ordered several hundred dozen bottles with their "firm name," "B. & T." are the initials of their first names, which, if it was only permissable to tell, would doubtless subject the pretty pickle-makers to an avalanche of proposals from foreshanded young men.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Teasing Subject.

Fresh clerk—"That first I showed you, mum, was seventy-five, this is sixty-five, this is fifty, an' this is forty-five."

Tea purchaser—"All good teas, I suppose?"

Fresh clerk—"Yes'm. All come out of the same chest."

Proprietor—"He means they all come in the same chest, madam."

THE AMAZONS OF DAHOMEY.

A German Correspondent's Visit to the Portuguese Half-Breed, Juaniano de Souza.

The tall, broad-chested man, with a dark yellow, almost brown complexion, received us with the amiable politeness of a pompous aristocrat. He wore a long, shirt-like, cotton garment reaching down to his feet, high European boots, an embroidered smoking cap, and, although he is a Fetish worshiper, a big black metal cross on his chest. After apologizing for the remarkable costume which he had been obliged to don because of indisposition Juliano gave the sign for the beginning of the festivities. The stage for these was the open space in front of Juliano's house—a rather rickety building of two stories in the middle of the village, which was filled with the upper ten of Whydah, a multitude of black spectators, all of whom pretend to be of European descent. But woe to him who without being a "white man" dares to wear European boots or allow himself to be carried in a hammock, the European means of conveyance. Not even his Majesty the King would ever dream of committing so unpardonable a breach of African etiquette. When it was dusk the army of amazons made their entrance into the yard fantastically attired and looking more fantastical still by the glare of the torches which were borne before them.

Shortly before their dance commenced the "Chacha" distributed German beer and Bahia rum among the audience, which consisted of some five hundred spectators, many of whom were accompanied by their tame sheep, which follow their masters like dogs. Rum is the ordinary beverage offered to visitors in Dahomey. The amazons of Abome, of whom there are at the most some six thousand, are nominally the wives of the king, and as such form a bodyguard which is said to be superior to the male soldiers in courage, discipline and loyalty. But although these amazons accompany the King on all his wars, I think they are more for show than for service. Among all the savage and semi-savage tribes singing and dancing are considered as essential as drilling and drumming among ourselves. It is natural that the amazons, having from their earliest childhood been educated as warriors, dancers and singers, should be as superior to male soldiers in these accomplishments as our guards are to the reserves. The amazons of the "Chacha," all of whom have served in the army of Abome, are women between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five and, as the "Chacha" does not go to war, they are naturally only kept for show. They have no separate barracks, but live, like the thirty male soldiers, in different quarters of the town, whence they are called together whenever they are wanted.

At their first entrance, when, marching up in a long procession, they saluted their lord and master, I was astonished at the military exactitude of their movements. Imagine sixty young women, strong and slender, who, without losing anything of their womanliness, present a decidedly warlike appearance. Among Europeans this combination of the woman and the warrior could not be imagined; here it is explained by the peculiar formation of the negro skeleton. The skeletons of negro women (in striking contrast to that of the mulattoes) are strikingly like the skeletons of male negroes. The assertion is untrue that the female warriors of Dahomey have their breasts cut off, like the mythological amazons of the ancient Greeks. Their picturesque uniform might furnish our masters of the ballet with fresh ideas. The fresh young faces look roguishly from under the white, brimless yokey-cap, ornamented with black pictures of animals, such as lizards, birds and others. The feet are bare; short knickerbockers of green, red or yellow material come down nearly to the knees and a bright-colored tunic of striped silk or velvet, which leaves only the neck and the arms free, covers the upper part of the body, which is supported by corsets of native manufacture. A broad belt of many colors heightens the slim appearance of the female warrior. At the left side of the belt a short sword is fastened and a small cartridge pocket in front. A scarf of white or light green silk is worn like a Scotch plaid. The armament consists of swords, battle-axes and guns, which latter are put aside during the dance.

Quite apart from the effect of combined dancing and singing, the performances, which went for several hours uninterruptedly before our eyes were quite in the style of our corps de ballet, with the only difference that perhaps no other corps de ballet would dance with equal exactitude. First came a tall and somewhat elderly woman. She was the captain, and as she entered the son of the "Chacha" whispered to me, "Just look how well my mother dances." Then followed, with battle-axes uplifted, the young officers, and in their rear the still younger troops, now dashing towards us in their sham fight, now wheeling round, dispersing, and again uniting. And all this with rhythmical movements, half warlike, half coquettish, but never clumsy, the elegant play of the bare round arms recalling to the mind the limbs of ancient classical statues. All dances which I have seen performed among savage and demi-savage peoples have been grotesque and to a certain degree voluptuous. Never for the first time a performance was given which would have held its own before a serious critique and esthete.

About Policy.

The popular criticism of politicians is founded upon fundamental error, and is fraught with infinite evil to a republican government. The original and true definition of "politician" is: "One who is versed in the science of government and the art of governing." Then his is an honorable position and absolutely needful. Political and religious duties do not conflict. The christian and politician need not be two persons. The sublimest type of patriotism is the beautiful blending of reverent devotion to God with chivalrous love of country and active public service. And yet the injured innocents are fond of declaring, "We cannot contaminate ourselves with politics." Now, suppose this theory should become general practice—suppose christian men withdraw from any activity in public affairs—social and national ruin would be the inevitable result. More prayer for public men and less denunciation, would improve our politics and the moral tone of society.

A Gander that Danced.

A lively air on a violin will sometimes set a whole flock of geese wild with delight. On one occasion, at a country wedding, I was a witness of a curious performance by one of these fowls. After dinner a lady entertained the guests assembled on a lawn with music from an accordeon. A flock of geese were feeding in the road just below the house, and with outstretched necks answered back with notes of satisfaction. Soon a white gander commenced dancing a lively jig, keeping good time to the music. For several minutes he kept up the performance, to the great delight of the company. The experiment was tried several times for a week or more, and the tones of the accordeon never failed to set the old gander into a lively dance.

Didn't Have a Watch.

A tramp applied to an Elizabeth, (N. J.) woman for something to eat one day last week and she scolded him saying:

"Why don't you come at a decent time—right after dinner or breakfast—not in the middle of the morning?"

"I hain't got no watch," said he, in such a piteous manner, that she relented and went to the kitchen to get him something.

Meantime her reproof sunk deep into his heart, and, to guard against making such a mistake in the future, he walked into the parlor and carried off the handsome mantel clock.

Something a Man Can't Do.

"But I can't cook it in that way, Henry; I don't know how."

"Then why don't you keep trying till you learn how?"

"Oh, I can't; I always spoil it."

"Plague take a woman anyhow; she can't ever do anything a body wants done. A man can do anything."

"No he can't. I'll tell you what a man can't do."

"What's that?"

"He can't mind his own business."

HOW FRENCH WOMEN DRESS.

The Good Taste That Clothes Them Cheaply and Well.

From the N. Y. Mail and Express.

The chief point to note about the dress of a Parisian woman, no matter what her station in life may be, is its appropriateness. She does not wear as costly garments usually as Americans of the same social class, but they are always thoroughly suitable to her position and to the occasion on which they are to be worn. A French elegant, for instance, will neither go shopping in a velvet costume nor to a wedding or official reception in a cloth jacket or cashmere gown. She never goes out on foot in superb and showy apparel, or appears at a ball in a dark silk made high in the neck and with long sleeves. Etiquette forbids her receiving even the most intimate of her gentlemen friends in her morning dress, though this rule has been relaxed of late in favor of the very superb morning toilets of brocade and satin and lace, which have been concocted for morning wear by the leading Parisian dress-makers. These, however, are simply reception toilets for morning instead of afternoon wear. If she desires to go out on foot she dons the simplest of costumes in dark cloth or cashmere. Her visiting costume may be as magnificent as her purse or her desires may make it, and the same may be said of the dress in which she receives callers on her "at-home" day. Her theatre bonnet is much more showy and dressy than her visiting one. For street wear she dons a bonnet in very dark velvet or felt. In the matter of gloves and chaussure she is always irreproachable. For evening dress the satin slippers and silk stocking precisely match the toilet with which they are to be worn. There was an attempt made at one time to introduce the wearing of scarlet hose and black slippers with white evening dresses, but it proved a total failure. Neither were black slippers and stockings ever worn in Paris with white or pale-tinted ball dresses. That fashion was not French; it was possibly English—and, unfortunately, it was American.

About Choosing a Husband.

No sensible man, no man whose affection is worth retaining, is driven away by being told by the lady of his choice that she likes him, that she feels that in time she may come to love him, but that her heart is not yet his. If he really loves her he will come back again, and it is pretty certain that he will learn before a second asking whether his affection is returned or not. But a girl, if she cannot always choose, can always refuse; and generally her difficulty is this—it is evident that this man is making love to me. I do not love him, but I think I might do so if I choose; shall I choose or shall I forbear? It is here that the power of choice comes in, and it is here that the voice of prudence must be heard, if it is to be heard at all.

In such circumstances a girl will act wisely if she gives considerable weight to the general opinion that is held of the gentleman in question by his professional brethren, or his business acquaintances. It is, in short, not the man who is agreeable among women, but he who is well-liked by his own sex, who is the man to choose for a husband of course, always speaks well of her son; it is not what she says of him, but his behavior to her, that is looked to. A woman may feel certain of this point, that as a man now treats his mother and sisters, so he will treat her six months after marriage.

All this may seem very cold-blooded, very far removed from the tender feeling which courtship induces. But, after all, a girl has a choice to make—a choice upon which the whole happiness of her life will depend; and there is always a time, whether she notices it or not, before she parts with the control of her heart, at which she ought to listen to her judgment. Without better judgment than her own feelings she is very likely to make a mistake, but if she can assure herself that her lover is a man who is respected and liked by his male friends, and is a favorite at home, she may be pretty sure that in listening to his love she is choosing wisely.

Old Notions Concerning Bridesmaids.

Instead of being so many graceful ornaments at the marriage ceremony, as nowadays, the bridesmaids in olden times had various duties assigned to them. Thus one of the principal tasks was dressing the bride on her wedding morning, when any omissions in her toilet was laid to their charge. At a wedding, too, where it was arranged that the bride should be followed by a numerous train of lady friends, it was the first bridesmaid's duty to play the part of a drill mistress, "sizing" them so that "no pair in the procession were followed by a taller couple." She was also expected to see that each bridesmaid was not only duly provided with a sprig of rosemary, or a floral posy pinned to the breastfolds of her dress, but had a symbolical chaplet in her hand. In many parts of Germany it is still customary for the bridesmaids to bring the myrtle wreath, which they have subscribed together to purchase on the nuptial eve, to the house of the bride, and to remove it from her head at the close of the wedding day. After this has been done, the bride is blindfolded, and the myrtle wreath being put into her hand she tries to place it on the head of one of her bridesmaids as they dance around her; for, in accordance with an old belief, whoever she crowns is sure to be married within a year from that date. As may be imagined this ceremony is the source of no small excitement, each bridesmaid being natur