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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, OCT. 24, 1885. No. 25.

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.

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.

Ratification Notice.

Alfred L. Baker, by Charles H. Baker his next friend and guardian,
versus
James P. Sutton, Mary E. Sutton.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

ORDERED by the Circuit Court for Kent County that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by CHAS. H. BAKER, Trustee, appointed by a Decree of the Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the eighteenth day of December 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 eighteenth day of November next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $3,225.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
oct17-4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

The Chester Loan Asso. of Kent county versus
James C. Dowling and Martha A. Dowling, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, October 17, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale of the Real Estate of Jas. C. Dowling and Martha A. Dowling, his wife, made and reported by M. DEK. SMITH, att'y, under a power in 2 separate mortgages from the said James C. Dowling and Martha A. Dowling, his wife, to the Chester Loan Association of Kent County, the one dated June 7th, 1880, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 1, Folio 133, &c., the other dated August 22, 1883, and recorded in Liber S. B., No. 4, Folio 489, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of Dec. 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 18th day of November next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $700 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
Oct. 17—4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk,

Order Nisi.

Marion deK. Smith *versus* Georgia E. Adelsberger.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in equity September 28, 1885.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of Georgia E. Adelsberger made and reported by Marion deK. Smith, mortgagee, under the power in the mortgage from the said Georgia E. Adelsberger to the said Marion deK. Smith, dated September 2, 1882, and recorded in liber S. B., No. 3, folio 352, &c., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 4th day of December next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published at Chestertown, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 4th day of November next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $151.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True Copy, Test:
oc3-4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

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

WILLIAM BOYER,

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 13th day of April, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of Sept., 1885.

ELIZABETH M. BOYER,
oct3-4t. Adm'x.

MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL has just opened

A New and Beautiful Stock of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS,

For Spring and Summer.

Newest Styles in HATS, BONNETS, &c.

At Lowest Prices!

An early call is respectfully solicited. I will do my best to please.

☞ BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for sale.

KATE GILL,
ap25. Two doors below the Post-office

☞ Notice.

WISHING to retire from public business I will sell my STOCK and FIXTURES, or will sell or lease my Store and Dwelling to purchaser for 1886, or as long as he may wish it. For particulars apply at my store.

In order to close my business I shall SELL FOR CASH from the 1st day of September, next.

All persons indebted to me will oblige by closing up their accounts at once.

C. H. J. SPARKS,
aug15-3m. Locust Grove.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

aug4-y.

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.

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. je16-y.

A LARGE assortment of Heating Stoves on hand and cheaper than ever. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

FOR THE PEOPLE! TO THE PEOPLE!

The Editors of the NEWS will please tell all the people; yes, let everybody know through your paper of

—R. F. PARKS'—

IMMENSE STOCK OF

New Goods!

TELL them that his Stock represents Thousands of Dollars worth of GOODS bought at CLOSEST NET CASH PRICES, and will be offered way down in price—for cash! In this issue talk to them direct of one of his specialties, viz:

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

RUBBERS, TOO!

DON'T FORGET HIS GUM GOODS!

Tell them that he has just returned from the city with case upon case of Boots and Shoes, embracing Men's, Women's and Children's! Tell them that in as much as he does not rely upon the Shoe Trade entirely, that he is prepared to offer many inducements, and will do so. Speak of his Ladies', Misses' and Children's Machine and Hand-made Goods in Kid, Dongola, Cameleopard, Straight Goat and Peb. Goat, on A, B, C and D Lasts, and how they Fit and Wear. And then tell them about his Men's, Boys' and Youths' BOOTS. That he can sell a man's Solid Leather Boot FOR LESS THAN TWO DOLLARS! Also, of his Man's $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 BOOTS, all of which have been tried on this market for years and proven goop! Speak particularly of his Man's Double Vamp, Custom-made Boot, which wears a customer two season's right along, and that this Boot is Guaranteed in every respect, and if not as represented that a new pair is given *free of charge*. Tell them possibly it would be to their interest to look at his Stock and get his prices before buying; for he means business this Fall. Yours, &c.,

oct17. R. F. PARKS

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT'S

Corn Hoes! Corn Hoes!

AND

CULTIVATOR TEETH!

WE have on hand a large lot of the BEST STEEL CORN HOES for sale, and a full lot of extra heavy CULTIVATOR TEETH made expressly for pucting Corn Ground in order for wheat.

These goods will be sold cheap. Call and look before buying.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
sept12. Chestertown.

J. O. LOWE,

Successor to GEO. E. LAMBERT,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,

Manufacturer of and Dealer

—IN—

FINE CARRIAGES

of all descriptions,

JUMP SEATS,
PHAETONS,
BREWSTERS.

☞ Repairing and Painting neatly executed and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

jy18-tf. J. O. LOWE.

E. T. COMEGYS,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant,

Chestertown, Md.

☞ HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN DAILY.

I also have C. W. WARREN at Kennedyville and J. H. IRELAND at Locust Grove buying for me.

Telephone call No. 64. Sept. 5.

Continental Fire Ins. Co.

Cash Assets, Jan. 1st, 1885 $4,938,501.92

Will insure all kinds of Farm Property and Dwellings against any damage by Fire and Lightning, for any length of time from 10 days to 5 years on terms that can't be beat. Buildings insured while being built. New and valuable property insured close to actual value.

A postal from parties wishing insurance will receive prompt attention. The following well-known and valuable properties are insured in this company.

The residence of James A. Pearce, Esq., H. W. Vickers, Esq., and Mr. S. Vanhort, also, the County Court House, the New Jail and the County Almshouse.

JOHN D. URIE, Agent,
aug1. Chestertown, Md.

SPICES.

PURE GROUND MUSTARD,

WHITE & BLACK MUSTARD SEED,

CLOVES, ALLSPICE,

CINNAMON, CAYENNE,

LUCCA OLIVE OIL.

GREEN GINGER. Perfectly Pure.

at M. A. TOULSON'S,
aug29. DRUGGIST.

Dr. Paris' Nervous Restorative Lozenges

(REGISTERED.)

These remarkable English remedies accomplish within a reasonable time all the results claimed by the various nostrums and so-called specifics for Nervous Exhaustion, etc. In addition to this special action, they strengthen the nerves, elevate the spirits, increase bodily weight, and build up the whole system. $1 per box, sent by mail, with full directions.

PARIS & CO.,
sep26-1m.* 1220 Dickinson St., Phila., Pa.

All About Lamps!

NOW that the long winter nights are approaching and Lamps are in much greater demand than in summer it would be well to look around and find the largest and cheapest stock in town to select from, this can be found at

H. A. SPARKS',
oppo. Court House.

LAMPS have always been one of our specialties and we are this season paying more attention to them than ever, and have just laid in a full supply, ranging in price from 25c. to $15.00, suitable for Halls, Libraries, Bedrooms, Kitchens and Parlors. We call *particular attention* to our LIBRARY LAMP at $3.75, the cheapest we have ever offered. We are still selling the

Best Electric Lamp

on the market at much less than former prices. This is the best light ever produced from Coal Oil. Come and see it. We have all kinds of Burners, Chimneys and Shades. Another specialty with us is

Clocks, Clocks, Clocks,

We have just opened a new lot at bottom prices. See them before buying. Now to all persons who are even thinking about buying a Lamp or Clock of any kind, sort or description, we say call and see us. If we have not got just what you want we can get it for you.

☞ Find the place.

H. A. SPARKS,
oc17. opposite Court House.

WINTER GOODS!

At Low Prices

—AT—

J. H. SIMPERS',

CHESTERTOWN.

CANTON FLANNELS from 6 cts. per yard up. Muslins, all widths. Calicoes as low as 4 cts. per yard. Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Shirting and Gray Wool Blankets, Table Damask, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirting, Velveteens, Blankets, &c.

HOSIERY from low grades to fine regular made. Gloves, Corsets, Shawls, Skirts, Towels, Laces, Hamburg, Handkerchiefs of all kinds. Fine Shirts, Gent's and Boy's Underwear in great variety. Ladies and Children's Vests, Notions generally.

OUR stock of Boots and Shoes is large. We have Button and Lace Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children in all grades. Heavy and Fine shoes for Men and Boys, and Winter Boots for Men and Boys at prices and grades, also full line Rubber Goods, Overalls, all at the very lowest prices.

NEW STOCK of Hats and Caps of the newest Fall and Winter Styles to suit all ages.

CARPETS AND OILCLOTHS.

QUEENSWARE, Glassware, Plates, Cups and Saucers, Vegetable and Meat Dishes, Bowls, Pitchers, Goblets, Tumblers, &c.

GROCERIES, Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Soaps, Flour, Tobacco, Segars, &c., with a large general stock, bought at low prices; we offer inducements to cash buyers by selling at small profits.

BUTTER, Lard, Eggs and Poultry taken in exchange for goods at market prices.

oc17. J. H. SIMPERS.

KENT COUNTY.

STATEMENT

—OF—

RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS

—FOR—

SCHOOL PURPOSES

FOR THE

Year ending Sept. 30, 1885

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1884	$ 3889 89
State School Tax	7868 16
State Free School Fund	1694 68
County School Tax	15425 00
Fines under Local Option law	635 00
Oyster Licenses, white	709 65
State appropriation to colored schools	2438 16
Oyster Licenses, colored	63 65
	$ 33694 19

DISBURSEMENTS.

Teachers' salaries—white schools	$ 21354 07
Fuel	1199 47
Incidental expenses of schools	288 81
Rent	50 00
Books for indigent pupils	7 27
Building School Houses	1150 50
Repairing " "	498 50
Furniture, Black-boards and Stoves	201 59
State Associations	77 20
Reports and Registers	27 94
Salary of Sec., Treas. & Ex'r	1200 00
Per diem of School Commis'rs	291 20
Office Expenses and Account Books	6 90
Printing and Advertising	91 25
Paid to Colored Schools, salaries of teachers, fuel and incidentals	3874 40
Repairing col'd school houses	62 50
Magistrates' fees	4 50
School Lots	498 55
Postage	22 72
Total	$ 30917 37
Balance cash on hand	2776 82
	$ 33694 19

On the first day of October, 1885, the following collectors of taxes owed the following balances, exclusive of interest:

George S. Biddle for 1884	$ 1125 00
Nathan Voshell " "	596 70
	$ 1721 70

EBEN F. PERKINS,
Treas'r School Board.

OFFICE OF THE SCHOOL BOARD,
October 13, 1885.

We hereby certify that we have examined the aforegoing report of Eben F. Perkins, treasurer of the board of County School Commissioners for Kent county, and the books and papers, with the vouchers upon which it is based, and find it correct.

RICHARD W. JONES,
JAMES A. PEARCE,
CORNELIUS J. SCOTT,
oc17-3t. Commissioners.

WM. B. TURNER,

Green Point, Worton Creek.

NEW WHARF and Warehouse complete, Storage Convenient and first-class; all steamers stop regularly. New Safety Stable open to those wishing to leave teams, which will be attended to. The public road having been improved and hills graded, is now in good condition, and we are now prepared to handle freight of all kinds.

GRAIN BOUGHT OR FREIGHTED.

BUILDING MATERIAL,
FLOUR, SALT, HARDWARE,
FERTILIZER, &c., at lowest rates.

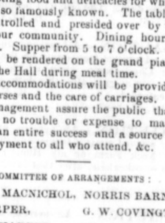
☞ Give us a call and see what we are doing. aug29-tf.

REPAIRING old Stoves and Tinware. mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Grand Advent

—OF THE—

SECOND CENTENNIAL!



AN ALL-DAY DEMONSTRATION AND REVIEW OF THE TEMPERANCE ARMY IN KENT COUNTY.

Still Pond Vanguard Encampment tenders an invitation and cordial greeting to all Temperance Organizations, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Teachers and Scholars of Public Schools and the Public.

Beyond all doubt this will be the greatest Temperance ovation and gathering ever witnessed in this county.

GUIDING STAR LODGE, No. 216, I. O. of G. T., has engaged the eminently known orators:

REV. D. C. BABCOCK, of Philadelphia;

REV. C. H. MEAD, of New York;

MRS. MARY H. HUNT, of Boston.

Three services to be held in the large and handsomely furnished audience room of Still Pond M. E. Church,

Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Morning Service commencing at 10 o'clock, addressed by REV. D. C. BABCOCK of Philadelphia. Afternoon Service commencing at 2½ o'clock, addressed by MRS. MARY H. HUNT of Boston. Night Service commence at 7 o'clock, addressed by REV. C. H. MEAD of New York.

Music for these services will be rendered by unexcelled musical talent and will undoubtedly please the most æsthetic ear. In this connection will be a well-known quartette from the Franklin Reformatory of Philadelphia.

The commodious Town Hall and staging will be tastefully spread with tables attractively furnished and sumptuously supplied with the most tempting food and delicacies for which this county is so famously known. The tables provided, controlled and presided over by the fair ladies of our community. Dining hours 12 to 2½ o'clock. Supper from 5 to 7 o'clock. Choice music will be rendered on the grand piano and organ in the Hall during meal time.

Ample accommodations will be provided for feeding horses and the care of carriages.

The management assure the public that they will spare no trouble or expense to make this program an entire success and a source of supreme enjoyment to all who attend, &c.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

REV. E. C. MACNICHOL.	NORRIS BARNARD,
G. W. HARPER.	G. W. COVINGTON,
Mrs. F. H. HARPER.	Mrs. J. F. WILSON,
MISS MARY JONES.	o10-tm.

CARPETS!

CRANE BROS.

CRANE BROS. CRANE BROS.

CRANE BROS.,

No. 67 W. Baltimore Street, Near Gay.

Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Etc.

BODY BRUSSELS,
VELVET CARPETS,
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
INGRAIN CARPETS,

In all the latest styles at low prices.

OIL CLOTHS in endless VARIETY. TURKISH RUGS, TURKISH RUGS. All sizes, new designs, very cheap.

Selling off MATTINGS at Cost Prices to make room for Winter Stock.

Our Goods are not surpassed in Baltimore. Remember, we do not advertise prices, but always guarantee to meet competition, as our expenses are smaller than any other Carpet House in the city. We respectfully solicit an inspection of our goods before buying elsewhere. We are Eastern Shore people and want Eastern Shore trade.

CRANE BROS.,
No. 67 W. Balto. St., 3 doors above Gay.
sep19-3m

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.

THE SPEAR HEATER is one of the best made, and gives perfect satisfaction. It will heat the lower room and one or two rooms above, and consumes less coal than any Heater we know. Put up with galvanized pipe and flue board at reasonable prices

by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

A Splendid Assortment of TINWARE of our own manufacture, for sale at low prices. W. A. WHEATLEY.

TOWN POOR.

They were both "town poor." She had been left in a basket at the gate of the institution. He had only come to it a year before our story opens, clinging to his dying mother's hand. She remembered nothing but the bare walls and desolate grounds of the poorhouse; the snubbings and snappings of matron and assistants; the spare, comfortless meals, and the unhomely-like place that was the only home she knew. He had had glimpses of the world outside, and was, besides, two years older—that was not very old, for he was only ten.

He was to be bound out to a farmer; she to some good housekeeper, who would promise to teach her to read the Bible.

She was happier than he, for she was more ignorant, besides she had a doll! Such a doll! It was a thick lump of wood, about two feet long, with holes burnt into it for features, and looked somewhat like an Indian idol. Of course she never called it doll; it was always her "child."

There was a knothole in the wooden fence between the male and female sides of the poorhouse grounds. He peeped through one morning and saw a strange child sitting with her doll on a large stone.

"I say," said he, "come here."

She went to the fence at once.

"What's your name?"

"Jane. What's yours?"

"Tom. You live here?"

"Yes. Do you?"

"Yes."

"What's that you've got?"

"My child. She isn't well today."

"Bother?"

"No, she isn't."

"Are there any more little girls in there?"

"Three; but one has a broken back and goes to bed all the time; and two are bigger than me and work. Are there any boys in there?"

"Lots. I hate them all. They make fun of me."

"Then I hate 'em, too," said she.

He came closer to the fence.

"Are you hungry all the time?" he asked.

"No. Every day before dinner she gives me a piece."

"She" was the matron, and a "piece" was a slice of bread and butter.

"Ah!" said he, enviously, "I'd like to see any of us ask for a piece. I'm most starved."

"I'll tell you what I'll do. Next time I get my piece I'll give you half. You come here tomorrow to this hole and I'll fetch it."

"Ain't you good!" said the boy, admiringly.

So the friendship began. Every day the thick slice of bread and butter was shared at the knothole. It was a good thing for Tom. As for Jane it was at the knothole that she learned how unhappy it was to be a poorhouse child; learned that other little people had a pleasant freedom unknown to her. He had lived in this outer world, had Tom. When? He only knew that it was before his father went to the war and was shot and before his mother died. Long and tedious talks did those two have concerning the authorities of the poorhouse. Once Tom came to the knothole with a great red bruise on his face, where he had been struck with a rattan.

"Lots more on my shoulders," said he, "Jane, when I am big I'll beat that man—beat him till the blood runs. I hate him!"

That day Jane wept compassionate tears and gave Tom all her "piece," pretending she had double allowance. Moreover, she stuck the "child's" head through the hole and told Tom to kiss it. But neither bread and butter nor kindness could help Tom very much. He grew more and more wretched. He became a young Ishmael in the poorhouse. He was tormented by the small and flogged by the great. At last he came to the knothole one day, furious, unutterably wretched and told Jane that he was going away.

"Going away!" said Jane.

"Going to run away," said Tom. "If they catch me and bring me back I'll hang myself to the hook over my bed; but I'll try to get away first. I'll go."

Jane burst into tears.

"Go away!" she sobbed. "And I'll never see you any more, Tom!"

"I didn't think about that," said Tom. "Don't cry, Jane."

But she sobbed faster.

"Don't!" said he; "don't! I say, Jane, you come, too! I'm going to be a farmer; I shall want a wife. Come with me."

"What's a wife?"

"You," answered Tom; "you shall be my wife."

"What would I have to do?"

"Why, you must call me 'husband' instead of 'Tom,' and I must call you 'Ma' instead of 'Jane.' I must work and get you things, and you must cook and mend my clothes."

"I've a ball of cotton and a big needle," said Jane. "She gave 'em to me."

"You'll come, then?"

"Yes. I'm afraid; but if I could never see you any more, I should cry all the time."

"I'm going to be a farmer," said Tom. "We will go where there's land and I'll plant beans and corn. I've got some put by in a paper bag. I took it one day. When they grow I'll pick them. I'll build a house big enough for us out of boards or something, and we'll never come back here again—never!"

"Never! O, dear!" and Jane began to cry. After awhile she said softly, "Of course I shall bring the child?"

"Oh, yes," said Tom, "and bring all of your clothes."

Then they decided how they were to escape, where they were to meet, how Jane was to make bold to ask for an extra "piece" that day, pretending the dog had stolen hers, and how Tom was to hide half his dinner in his cap.

Then, as some summoning bell rang, they parted—Tom, bright and brisk with his new ambition, poor little Jane, limp with fear and remorse, but determined to follow Tom whatever his fortunes might be.

At ten that night Jane with a tear-swollen face, a little bundle of calico frock and red-flannel petticoat under her arm, and "the child" clasped to her heart, met Tom at the big tree outside the poorhouse fence. There was nothing to steal in the establishment; so, as no one ever wanted to get in, it was not very hard to get out.

Besides "the child" and the frock, Jane had her bread in a bit of newspaper and Tom had made quite a bundle of possessions. He had his little bag of corn and beans, a fire-shovel, a shirt, his old shoes and a long stick with a hook at the end, once the handle of an umbrella. On this he slung all their joint property, except the doll, and addressed Jane as follows:

"Remember, now, you are my wife, and must do exactly as I say—that's the law; and I must be good to you and do all the hardest work; but you must cook and mend for me, and I think you'd better begin to call me husband right away."

"Yes," sobbed Jane. "Oh, isn't it dark?"

"No," said Tom; "besides, if it is, all the better. We'll get into the woods before they catch us. We shall be out of town by daylight."

Then they walked on—poor Jane stumbling often, but Tom held her hand and did not let her fall. At length the last little white house was passed; then came the church with its tall spire, and then long paling fences about bits of meadowland. They were in the country, but not yet in the woods, and both children were growing very sleepy and very tired—so very tired that finally there was nothing for it but to sit down on the grass under a haystack, with Tom's head on Jane's knee and go fast asleep.

Sunrise awakened them. They ate their bread and butter, started on again, and in a few hours the woods were all around them.

"We're safe at last," cried Tom. "Nobody can ever find us here. I'll build my house and plant my corn right away. Do you know how long it takes corn to grow? And beans?"

"No," ventured Jane, doubtingly—"not long I guess."

"I guess not," echoed Tom; "but I wish we had some more bread and butter."

By and by the two explorers came to a nice little spot in the woods close to a pretty brook. It was very damp, but there was a clearing which it was easy to plant. Tom dug it over with his fire-shovel, and put his beans and corn in straight rows. Then, with an old knife that was his greatest treasure, he cut underbrush and low branches enough to make a queer kind of leafy but big enough for both to creep into.

"We can eat outdoors. We shall only want a home at nights and when it rains," said Tom.

But Jane was doubtful. Her little flesh was black and blue already, and yet the grass was long in the hayfield; here it was sparse and dry. Besides she wanted her warm milk and butter. Tom found some huckleberries near by, but they did not help the empty stomachs much, and even at sunset the corn had not begun to grow, neither did the beans show their heads above the earth! Suddenly an awful thought struck little Jane.

"When it grows, Tom," she cried, "we have no saucepan to cook it in."

"More we haven't," said Tom. Then hope dawned upon him. "We could roast the corn," said he, "and I bet there's an apple tree about somewhere."

They wandered about looking for the tree or for more berries of some sort. The tree did not appear, but at last they found some berries—just one or two at a time—and the poor children had nothing else to eat. Hungry Tom could have devoured his own shoes. Meek Jane, before she lay down on the hard yet damp ground, asked just one question:

"Do you think the beans will grow tonight, Tom?"

"I told you say 'husband,'" said Tom, then added, graciously: "Yes 'Ma,' I suppose they will."

Then Jane put the "child" close to her cheek and slept the sleep of the weary.

Good Farmer Morton and his plump wife, coming home from a visit to their married daughter about dark next day, let the old mare walk as slowly as she pleased through the woodpath. They had had tea and were in no hurry. Suddenly, amidst the sobbing of the little brook the old lady heard a louder sobbing still.

"Peter," said she, "there is a child crying."

"Tisn't nothing but the water," said the old man, whose hearing was less sharp than his wife's.

"It's a child," persisted the old lady. "I vow I think I see one sitting on the fence. Stop the mare, Peter. Who is there?"

"Me, ma'am—Jane," said a little voice. "I heard a carriage and I thought it might be a doctor. O, please, he's so sick!"

"Who is sick, dear?" asked Mrs. Morton.

"My husband!"

"Husband? Peter, isn't that a child?"

"Yes ma'am," said Jane, "but he's sick. I don't know what ails him. He shivered, and then he was hot, and he seems so strange. And our farm didn't come up—I mean the corn and the beans—and it rained yesterday and came through the house and wetted us all over. Oh, please come and see what is the matter with my husband!"

"Lord preserve us!" cried the good old lady; "is that child crazy? Come, Peter, let's see what she means."

"Whatever they come from we must take 'em home tonight," said Mrs. Morton. "Poor babies! You carry the boy, Peter; I'll fetch the little gal."

Jane looked up thankfully into the old lady's face and said: "Wait, please, till I get 'the child!'"

"The child!" cried Mrs. Morton. "Land sakes!"

Then Jane dived into her hut and brought forth her doll, with its scorched face and yellow robe, at sight of which the old lady laughed so heartily that she had much ado to get into the gig again.

The children were comfortably housed that day, and the whole truth was coaxed from them at last, but no one had the heart to return them to the poorhouse. Jane stayed with Mrs. Morton to be brought up as "help," and Tom was apprenticed to a carpenter. The innocent little family was broken up, and "the child" carefully treasured in Jane's trunk — for soon she had a trunk of her own and clothes to fill it—was only a memento of the past.

* * * * * * *

So the years glided on. Jane grew a tall, slim girl; Tom, a big, brown young man. There was no sign of being "town poor" about either of them. They were wholesome, well-fed, bright young people as you would wish to see. But one Saturday afternoon Jane, washing the dishes beside the kitchen window, looking up saw Tom gazing at her, and blushed a rosy red—which certainly was odd in a wife of so many years' standing.

"Come to ask you to walk a little, if you will," said Tom.

Jane promised to come as soon as "the chores" were done; and this important act being duly accomplished, put on her round hat and a clean white apron, joined Tom, and the two, saying very little, sauntered down into the woods and along the wagon path to the edge of the little brook that with all the changes that had come to them sobbed and gurgled just as it did long ago.

"Remember this place?"

"Yes," said Jane, shyly.

"And how when we were 'town poor' we ran away and thought we were married and had our house and farm Jane?"

"Yes," more shyly than before.

"It's a long time ago," said Tom. "But this place doesn't alter much; seems just the same. You haven't altered either Jane. You were very, very sweet then."

No answer.

"Jane," said Tom, "I'm going to have another little house, some bigger than we built then—not much—and a little garden where our beans will grow. Will you run away with me again, Jane, and call me 'husband" for good? I'll try to make you more comfortable than I did then, my dear."

There was a hand laid softly on the young girl's shoulder and Tom looked down into the blushing face. Suddenly the tender eyes were lifted and their lips met.

"Land sakes!" exclaimed good Mrs. Morton, wiping her eyes as she kissed the girl, who had become as a daughter to her old age. "Land sakes! Going to be a real man and wife after all?"

A NICE PLACE TO LIVE.

Mexico Evidently Not Such a Miserable Country After All.

Correspondence Boston Herald.

The climate of the Mexican table land has always been favorable to longevity, and the Indians live to incredible ages quite resembling the patriarchal achievements in life duration. The other day an old fellow named Jose Onofre Ojeda died over in a town of a State of Jalisco, aged 115 years. He has been married twice and only a year ago thought seriously of a third wife, when death came along to stop his matrimonial schemes. Some time ago an old fellow was living at San Miguel de Allende, aged 135 years, a man still vigorous. The records of the parish church confirmed his claims to a great age. Not long ago, down in the pretty little tropical village of Orizba, there died an old woman, aged 140 years, and a few months ago a woman named Martina Riviera died here at the age of 150 years, a fact thoroughly attested. The Indians have a proverb that their hair is black when that of the Spaniard is growing gray. A local paper noted the other day the case of the Indian Juan Santiago, who died in 1884, at the age of 143 years. This old chap left two dependent grandchildren, both aged men, whose years were respectively, 111 and 109 years. The grandfather married, as the Indians do, very young, and it is not surprising that he should have left descendents who were themselves centenarians.

The secret of this extraordinary longevity among the Indians is their simple diet and regular habits. They themselves say that when an Indian goes into service and eats the food of the white man the Indian's teeth begin to decay. Their perpetual grinding on tortillas keeps their teeth white, and the lime in tortillas make teeth bone. Then there is no bitter cold weather here to prematurely age people. There is no perpetual conflict with a fickle climate which wears out the nerves. The Mexican has no coal bills to pay, no winter clothing to provide. What we of the United States feebly approximate with our thick clothing and furnace fires—an agreeable warm temperature—the Mexican gets "free gratis for nothing." This is the Italy of America, as Church, the famous artist, puts it. It will yet be the favorite resort for the invalid business men of the States. As ex-Consul General Strother said, summing up pithily the Mexican climate: "It is the perpetual spring of the poets."

CLERK, (to proprietor)—"What is the selling price of that new lot of silk opened this morning? Mrs. S. wants to know." Proprietor—"Mrs. S. is a nuisance. She always complains about the price of goods, and yet never buys. Tell her a dollar and shalf a yard. It cost two dollars." Clerk, (to Mrs. S.)—"One dollar and shalf a yard, ma'am." Mrs. S., (feeling of the silk)—"It seems dear at a dollar and shalf a yard. However, you may cut me off twenty-two yards."

Great Speech by Bernard Carter, Esq.

HIS TRIBUTE TO SENATOR GORMAN.

An immense mass meeting was held in Baltimore last week, and among the speakers was Bernard Carter, Esq., one of Maryland's greatest legal lights. His speech was a scathing rebuke of the so-called independent leaders who have joined hands with the Republicans for the overthrow of the Democracy. The following reference to Senator Gorman by Mr. Carter will be appreciated by all democrats outside of Baltimore—as well as in that city:

The one great object, the source and spring, of this coalition is the annihilation of the Hon. Arthur P. Gorman, United States Senator from Maryland. What I shall say in reference to Senator Gorman I speak the more freely as I have neither seen or met him for nearly two years. I speak of him therefore only because he is Maryland's United States Senator. But inasmuch as the recent democratic county conventions in nearly every county in Maryland have passed resolutions in favor of the re-election of Senator Gorman, and as the democratic State convention which assembled in Baltimore on the 17th of September last passed the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, By this convention, representing by and speaking for the democratic party of Maryland, that the devotion to the interests of that party as shown by his zealous, energetic and intelligent conduct as chief executive officer of the democratic national organization in the late presidential contest entitles our honored Senator, the Hon. A. P. Gorman, to the hearty thanks of his political friends, and this convention gives expression to the same"—

it was a very clear proposition to those who desired to put an end to Mr. Gorman's political existence that the only way to do it was to make war upon the whole democratic party in the State as at present organized.

That it should be a congenial task to managers of the Republican party in Maryland, as well as out of Maryland, to accomplish Mr. Gorman's political death is altogether natural. But that those who place any value on the life of the Democratic party in Maryland, or indeed in the United States, should be willing to form a coalition with the Republican party and make war on the whole Democratic party organization in Maryland, and thus run the imminent risk of the defeat of the party, for the *sole* purpose of defeating Mr. Gorman, is an undertaking unique in the history of Maryland politics.

That the Maryland Democratic State convention and the Democratic county conventions in the several counties of the State had good ground for the expression of the obligation of Democrats to Senator Gorman, and that the Republicans of Maryland have equally good ground for the desire to punish and get rid of him, was most abundantly shown at the reception and dinner given to him in December last by the most prominent citizens of Baltimore at the Academy of Music.

Mr. Stephen S. Lee, chairman of the general committee having in charge the entertainment, said:

"Gentlemen: I rise to read the first toast of the evening and to propose the health of one of Maryland's most distinguished sons. In his brilliant career he has advanced step by step to high and responsible positions. We now see him occupying a seat in the Senate of the United States, a peer of the distinguished members of that august body. He was chosen chairman of the national democratic executive committee, which was formed to meet the able and dexterous leaders of the opposition in the late presidential contest. The battle has been fought and the victory won after the most brilliant political campaign ever known in the country. We have invited him tonight to express to him our appreciation of the part which he has borne in this great struggle, and to congratulate him and his associates upon the glorious result. I propose the health of the Hon. Arthur P. Gorman, the chairman of the national democratic executive committee, a leader to whose thorough and skillful organization we are largely indebted for the brilliant victory of last November."

Senator Bayard like the great namesake, "*a knight sans peur et sans reproche*," said:

"Maryland was right when it selected Arthur P. Gorman."

Senator Pendleton said:

"I accepted with pleasure your very polite invitation to be here tonight. I desire to testify my respect for your honorable and honored guest. I desired to make public acknowledgment of the obligation of the country to him, *chief* among *his co-laborers*, who have all deserved so well for their intelligent management of the late canvass. I desired to bear witness before his constituents of the conspicuous fidelity with which he cares for their interests.

"He has contributed very largely to a very beneficent work. The election of Governor Cleveland is fraught with good to all the people of all our country."

Senator Lamar said:

"He was gratified to testify his great respect for Senator Gorman. He claimed the credit of knowing long ago that the force, the blue steel of manhood was in Mr. Gorman. Whenever he differed with the Senator he was more inclined to revise his own views than to press them."

Hon. J. R. Fellows, of New York, said he apprehended that but few in the hall know how grateful the people ought to be to Mr. Gorman. "I was familiar with the work of the national committee, and am competent to say that his services were great indeed; greater than many suppose. There were moments in the campaign when it seemed the committee would have to close its doors, so serious were its financial and other embarrassments, but throughout it all Mr. Gorman was steadfast and always ready to pull success out of defeat. Modesty is one of Mr. Gorman's characteristics, and on that account he shares his honors with others, but the truth is—*to Mr. Gorman, and to Mr. Gorman alone, belongs the honor.* Not only did he show his ability during the campaign, but in those four days after