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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. 31, 1885. No. 26.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. S. 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.

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 of

WESLEY NICHOLS,

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 24th day of April, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1885.

oc24-4t. GEORGE BECK, Adm'r.

Ratification Notice.

Alfred L. Baker, by Charles H. Baker his next friend and guardian, vs. 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:

oc17-3t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

The Chester Loan Asso. of Kent county vs. 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:

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Oct. 17—4t.

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, Red, White 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, Hamburgs, 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 all sizes and grades, also full line Rubber Goods, Overshoes, 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.

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 my 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, Cameloped, 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 Children's 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, of which have been tried on this market for years and PROVEN GOOD! 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.,

oc17. R. F. PARKS.

500 Cedar Posts

200 CHESTNUT SAWED POSTS.

White Pine Fencing, Cypress Fencing, North Carolina Pine Fencing, Wheelwright White Oak Seasoned Plank, Harrow Scantling 2x2½ White Oak, 3x3 White Oak Gate Stiles, Ash Plank, Wagon Poles, Baluster, &c.

White Pine 1x6 Worked or Rabbetted Siding, A B and C, Cypress 1x6 German or Novelty Select Siding, White Pine 1x7 "Box Out" and "Barn" Siding, Virginia 1x6 Worked and ⅞ Selected Siding, North Carolina ⅞ and ½ Siding.

¾ Maple Seasoned Flooring, 1¼, 1½, ¾ Seasoned Georgia Flooring, ¾ Virginia No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, Flooring, ½ and ¾ Beaded and Double Dressed Virginia Ceiling, 1, 1¼, 1½ Seasoned Selects in both White Pine and Cypress, Eleven (11) Brands of North Carolina Swamp Shingles.

Small Lots of Selected Seasoned Cedar, Poplar, Ash, Chestnut and other Wood for fine inside hard or soft finish.

ANY AND ALL KINDS BUILDING MATERIAL and FACTORY WORK.

JOSEPH TURNER,

Sept. 26, 1885. SCOTT' POINT.

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.

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. Vannort, also, the County Court House, the New Jail and the County Almshouse.

JOHN D. URIE, Agent,

aug1. Chestertown, Md.

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.

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.

KENT COUNTY.

—OF—

LUMBER.

for building purposes.

Also, Lime & Cement,

BRICKS and HAIR,

FINE SALT, G. A. SALT,

ROCK SALT, FODDER YARN,

HARD & SOFT COAL,

GAMBRILL'S FLOUR,

GRAIN bought or sold. Give us a call.

TURNER BROS.,

Oct. 15, 1885. BETTERTON.

Times Hard! Money Scarce! Quick Sales! Small Profits!

FOR BARGAINS GO TO

GREEN POINT!

—ON HAND—

LUMBER, FLOUR, GUM BOOTS,
COAL, SALT, GUM COATS,
LIME, BACON, OIL SUITS,
HARDWARE, GROCERIES, TIMOTHY SEED,
ROCK SALT, COAL OIL, SALT FISH,
ROPE YARN, &c., &c., &c.

If we have not on hand what you want we can get it for you.

oc24. WM. B. TURNER.

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 $2.75, 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. 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.

AT BETTERTON!

Can be found a full assortment

—OF—

LUMBER.

for building purposes.

Also, Lime & Cement,

BRICKS and HAIR,

FINE SALT, G. A. SALT,

ROCK SALT, FODDER YARN,

HARD & SOFT COAL,

GAMBRILL'S FLOUR,

GRAIN bought or sold. Give us a call.

TURNER BROS.,

Oct. 15, 1885. BETTERTON.

STATEMENT

—OF—

RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS

—FOR—

SCHOOL PURPOSES

FOR THE

Year ending Sept. 30, 1885

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1884	$ 3869 89
State School Tax	7868 16
State Free School Fund	1694 68
County School Tax	15425 00
Fines under Local Option law	625 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	298 81
Books for indigent pupils	50 00
Repairs for " "	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.	1200 00
Per diem of School Commis'r's	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
Reparing col'd school houses	62 50
Magistrates' fees	4 55
School Lots	498 50
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

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 fine lot of extra heavy CULTIVATOR TEETH made expressly for putting Corn Ground in order for wheat.

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

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

sept12. Chestertown.

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 fine board at reasonable prices

by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

CARPETS and OILCLOTHS at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

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

LIME FOR SALE.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station in Chestertown formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quick Lime

or Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln; slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.

Oct. 15-tf. WM. PERKINS.

First Premium on Brewster Spring Buggy, Patent Safety Coupler, at Kent County Fair.

BUGGIES and PHAETONS!

Family Carriages and Peach Bearborns!

The best in the market for the least money. Give us a trial to prove it. Numbers are using them.

WM. K. JUDEFIND & CO.

cc3. Agents.

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.

REPAIRING old Stoves and Tinware mh 14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

A THRILLING STORY.

SHUT UP WITH A FURIOUS MAD DOG.

A Companion that One Would Not Care to Have More Than Once in a Lifetime.

A London doctor's assistant writes to the *St. James Gazette*, relating his terrible experience with a mad dog he had been directed to put out of the way:

"I filled a small bottle with hydrocyanic acid, and, taking a syringe, went off at once to see about it. Arriving at the house, I stated my business, and was handed over to the pot-boy to be conducted to the dog, which I could hear howling every few seconds. There being no yard to the house, they had chained the dog down in the cellar to a staple in the wall. "E's a very bad case, sir," said my guide, "an' I'll be glad when it's all over; for, although he was a great pet with us all, an' that fond o' the kids you never see, it's awful to see him not know any of us, but when we goes near 'im to have 'im come a flyin' at us. Think 'e'll suffer much? There 'e goes! 'ear him! all day long 'e 'owls like that."

"I assured him it would soon be over without much pain, and descending some steps we passed through a room that was dimly lit by a small and grimy window. Cases of wines and spirits were ranged against the walls, and we could hear the tramp of the thickly-shod customers in the bar and taproom just above our heads. Opening a door, we passed into another room; this was lighted only by the small window in the room we had just left, as it shone through the now open door. "'E's in there,' said the pot-boy, pointing to another door in the wall opposite.

"Thinking there was a window in the room, I pushed the door open, and immediately heard the rattle of a chain and the hoarse, half-howl of the poor beast, whose eyes I could see against the far wall gleaming through the dark. Window there was none.

"Why on earth didn't you bring a light?" I asked angrily; 'you don't suppose I can poison him in the dark?'

"Thought I 'ad a match,' said the boy, fumbling in his pockets; 'there's a gas jet just inside the door.'

"I had no matches, so I sent him up-stairs to get some and, awaiting his return, sat down on an empty keg near the door.

"The dog seemed uneasy, and, fancying the light through the doorway annoyed and distressed him, I pushed it to with my hand. The boy was gone some time (I found afterward he had been to ask his mistress if she would like to have a last look at the old dog), and I sat there thinking over the job. The air of the cellar was close and the smell of the wet sawdust was most unpleasant. Clank! went the dog's chain against the wall or on the floor as he moved uneasily about, wondering, I daresay, what was my errand there. Then the movement ceased for a time, and, partly absorbed in my thoughts, I failed to notice it. The next minute I started, feeling something rub against my leg. Looking down, I saw two glaring eyes just at my knee. The dog was loose, the staple having worked its way out of the damp and yielding mortar.

"For a second or two I nearly lost consciousness. My heart seemed to stand still; but by an effort I kept from going off into a faint. I shall never forget the next few minutes as long as I live. I was alone in the dark with this rabid beast rubbing my legs—first one and then the other, as if he were trying to find out who I was. Then he rested his nose on my knees and looked straight up into my face. I sat like a statue, knowing that at the slightest movement he would probably seize me, and knowing (who better?) that such a bite in his advanced state of disease was almost certain death, and a horrible death, too. Nerving myself, I sat perfectly still, calculating as well as I could my chances of escape. Presently the dog put first one paw, then the other on my knee, and, standing on his hind legs, gently rubbed his head against my breast, then over my arms, and then commenced to explore my face. I shut my eyes and I felt his nose pass several times across my face, covering it with saliva. Yet I dared not move. I expected every instant he would seize me; the very beating of my heart might disturb and annoy him; and I felt that, come what might, I must fling him off and make a dash for the door.

"Suddenly he ceased rubbing against me, and appeared to be listening. He could hear the steps of the pot-boy descending the ladder. I also could hear it, and knew not whether to call to him or keep silent. The dog now dropped down to my knees again, still listening; and as the light of the candle streamed through the crevices of the badly fitting door, he crept into the far corner of the cellar, evidently dreading being put upon the chain again. Then I made a dash at the door, swung it open, and banging it too behind me, sank, more dead than alive, on a case near the wall. Seeing my state, the man brought me quickly a nip of brandy, and I pulled myself together. All this time the dog was growling furiously on the other side of the door, and tearing at it in his mad endeavor to get at us. Steadying myself as well as I could, I placed the light on a pile of cases, and filling my syringe with acid, opened the door about two inches. As I expected, the infuriated beast rushed at the opening, and as he did so, I discharged the contents of the syringe into his open mouth. In a few seconds all was over. When I went up stairs I found my trousers, vest, coat, hands and face covered with the saliva from his mouth. I felt sick and faint, and looked—so the people said—white as a ghost; in fact, I could hardly stand."

Gentlemen and Lady Riders.

Speaking of lady riders, a riding master gave some surprising information. "You may laugh about it," he said, "but fear causes ladies to learn to ride quicker than men, although most of the latter are just as much afraid as the girls. The men stiffen up so as to have what they term a good hold on the horse, and being stronger than ladies, they keep that awkward position for five, six or more lessons. The ladies, as a rule, give way quicker, and as soon as they do the teacher has a chance to teach the proper balance. This is not at all to be confounded with the ability to keep the seat. The rider must learn by practice and experience to keep the body in easy, graceful equipoise, no matter what the movement of the horse may be. This is the first thing to be taught. Some people are better adapted to riding than others, just as some people can be taught to dance well, while others can't. Men who carry themselves awkwardly on the streets make, frequently, good riders. A bow-legged man, for example, makes a sorry figure on the sidewalk, but he is cut out for a good rider. A man may stick to a horse, and yet not be a good rider. He must have an easy hand, and yet have a strong hold."

A Country Where Umbrellas are Safe.

From the Springfield Republican.

The Norwegians are a wonderfully honest people. As we were driving along one day, we saw two umbrellas hanging on the branch of a tree. Some people, not caring to be encumbered with them, had left them there till they should pass that way again. Although it was raining, no one thought of touching them. An English lady told us that going for a walk one day she found her fur-lined silk coat too heavy, and remarked that she wished she had left it at home. "Take it off," said a Norwegian friend who was with her, "and hang it on this tree." She did so, and when she returned two hours later there it still remained.

Lured to the Rocks.

She had a voice like a siren, and when she sang:

"Mid play sure, sand pal aces, though heam a Rome.
Be it averse, oh wum bull there, snow play sty comb.
H, sem from theak eyescam stew wallow a shoes
Witch seek through the whiri disneerm et twithel swear!"

There wasn't a dry eye in the tabernacle, but if the programme hadn't said in clear, unmistakable print that she was going to sing "Sweet Home," a man might have thought his teeth loose without ever guessing it.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

An exchange remarks that no man realizes the quantity of this world's goods he possessed until he attempts to pick up and move to another house.

Gold in an Old Boot.

Said the old timer: "I never saw a ghost, but I once made a pretty good raise where I at first thought I had found a dead man. I was prospecting down in Amador county, California. One day I went up the creek about a mile, and seated myself on a rock to rest. Across the stream, on the opposite bank were the remains of three or four old cabins. Some of these had almost tumbled into the creek from the wearing away of the ground on that side. I observed that part of a fireplace of a near cabin had tumbled down the bank toward the creek, and that the foot of an old gum boot was sticking out of the dirt. It seemed to project from beneath the stones forming the hearth of the old chimney. I thought it strange that any man should lay his hearth over an old gum boot. Then it occurred to me that some man might have been murdered and buried beneath the hearth. Crossing the creek to the old chimney I found that the foot of the old boot projected from under a large flat stone that was still in place. I lifted the stone and found that there was only one boot there, and no sign of a human skeleton nor bones of any kind. I kicked the old boot down the bank, and then took a pan of old dirt and ashes out of the fireplace, as I had on several instances made pretty fair strikes in old hearths, for it is well-known that the early miners were often careless and lost a good deal of fine gold in retorting it—burning out the quicksilver it contained, on shovels. As I was passing down the bank I came to the old boot, and, in passing, gave it another kick, sending it almost into the creek. It landed leg down a hill, and from the end poured a golden shower of nuggets and dust.

"In a moment I threw the dirt out of my pan and reversed the boot over it, when out tumbled two large buckskin bags filled with gold-dust. So long had the treasure lain concealed under the chimney he raised his club and again ordered the hearth that the strings with which the bags were tied had rotted, and one gave way under McGuire to leave by this place. With a spring like the kicks I had bestowed upon the old boot. a panther McGuire clutched the officer by the When all the gold was gathered up I found that throat. He tried to strike him, but was prevented. I had nearly $2,000."

Good Place for Dentists and Photographers.

Throughout South America all the dentists and nearly all the photographers are immigrants from the United States, and if there is any one among them who isn't getting rich he has nobody but himself to find fault with, because the natives give both professions plenty to do.

Nowhere in the world is so large an amount of confectionery consumed in proportion to the population as in South America, and, as a natural consequence, the teeth of the people require a great deal of attention. And as a usual thing Spaniards have good teeth, as they always have beautiful eyes, and are very particular in keeping them in condition. Hence the dentists are kept busy, and as they charge twice as much as they do in the United States, the profits are very large. In these countries it is the custom to serve sweetmeats at every meal—dulces, as they are called—preserved fruits of the richest sort, jellies and confectioneries of every variety and description. Many of these are made by the nuns in the convents, and are sold to the public either through the confectionery store or by private application. A South American housekeeper instead of ordering jams, preserves and jellies from her grocer, or putting up a supply in her own kitchen during the fruit season, patronizes the nuns, and gets a better article at a lower price. These nuns are very ingenious in this work, and prepare delicacies which are unknown to our table.

The photographers as well as the dentists are Americans, and have all they can do. The Spanish-American belle has her photograph taken every time she gets a new dress, and that is very often. The Paris styles reach here as soon as they do North American cities, and where the national costumes are not still worn, there is a great deal of elaborate dressing. The Argentine Republic is the only country in which the photographs of the ladies are not sold in the shops. Elsewhere there is a craze for portraits of reigning belle, and the young men have their rooms filled with the photographs of the girls they admire, taken in all sorts of costumes and attitudes.—*New York Sun.*

Hurricanes in Honolulu.

"Talk about tornadoes and cyclones," said Reserve Officer Stark. "People living in this section of the country don't know what they are. In the neighborhood of the Sandwich islands, and particularly in Honolulu, which is at the head of the landlocked harbor, is the place for hurricanes. The mountains back of Honolulu are saw-shaped and they have a queer effect on the atmospheric currents. There is no anchorage outside the harbor and vessels that don't care to touch at Honolulu usually lay off and on, and the sailors have it, while they send a boat ashore. I have seen a half a dozen ships lying off Honolulu within hailing distance of each other—one in a shower of rain, another in a dead calm, with a bright sun shining overhead; a third in a smooth breeze, and a fourth in such a gale that everything had to be close-reefed.

"Different air currents are so close together and so sharply defined that I have been standing on the deck of a vessel with the sun shining brightly overhead and not air enough moving to fill the sails, while within ten feet of me on one side it was raining big guns, and not twenty feet the other way blowing a regular hurricane. I never shall forget one incident. It was about noon and I was leaning over the port rail amidships. There wasn't air enough blowing to lift a feather. Suddenly I heard a roar and knew that a tornado was passing by the ship. It was so close that when I stretched out my hand the wind struck it with such a force that I was whirled completely around. Our port anchor, which weighed about a ton and a half, was hanging on the rail forward, and the same gust struck one of the flukes. It tore loose the fastening, whirled that anchor through the air like a bit of thistle down, and left it hanging on the yard-arm. It put us to a heap of trouble to get it down again."—*Phila. Times.*

Something About Coal Fires.

There can be no question that much fuel is wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires, and any rule by which the same can be saved is at least worthy of a trial. Stoves should be fed with little coal at a time, and often. Frequently, servants, to save time and trouble, put on a great deal at once, the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it becomes red hot. Hence, for awhile the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly aglow the heat is insufferable. The time to replenish a fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ashes on their surface; then put on merely enough to shown a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will soon be given out. Many also put out the fire by stirring the grate as soon as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all heat in the ashes, when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir the fire is just when the new supply of coal is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives more uniform heat, and prevents the discomfort of alternations of heat and cold, above referred to.

A Test.

An old bachelor says that breakfast is the time of day to prove the health of women. He says: "What is the most favorable time to see a woman in order to compose a character synopsis? Decidedly, I think, at breakfast and during the forenoon. As a general rule, if she looks well then, she is in good health; if she dresses neatly, she is tidy; if she is full of projects for the morning's work and executes a reasonable number, she possesses mental activity and bodily energy. Beware of the young woman who complains of being cold in the morning, who looks sickly, who eats little, who comes down late, who appears to have dressed hastily, who languishes a whole forenoon over a page of letters to an absent sister or schoolfellow. No matter how bright and animated she may appear later on, avoid her. Lead her not to your suburban villa; engage no matrimonial apartments. She will not make a good wife."

"I don't belive in church seats free," said Deacon Ames.

"And why not?" inquired the parson.

"Because they make people good, for nothing."—*Yonkers Blade.*

A DUEL ON A ROOF.

Desperate Struggle Between an Officer and a Criminal—Saved by a Rusty Nail.

From the New York Morning Journal.

Michael Cronin owns a stable in Jersey City at No. 188 Sixth street. When he went from there to the house last night he forgot to extinguish a lighted lamp. His daughter about ten o'clock told him of it. He feared an accident from fire and went to the barn. As he drew near he saw three men acting suspiciously. He called the attention of Policeman Barry to the men.

The officer asked them where they had got the bag of oats they carried. The men were unable to give a good explanation, and Cronin identified the property as his, and Barry arrested them. Before he could secure one of the men, Dennis McGuire, alias "Dutchy," he ran away.

Barry took the remaining two to the station-house and then went in search of McGuire. At about twelve o'clock he saw him enter the hall of the "House of Blazes," on Tenth street. This building is three stories in height and is inhabited by a very hard crowd.

Barry followed McGuire as rapidly as possible to the hall. Then he lost trace of him because of the darkness. A light was procured and a search in the yard made. The fugitive was not there. The policeman continued his search till he reached the peaked roof. There he saw McGuire. He was clinging to a chimney. The room was shingled and it was at an angle of thirty degrees. It was dry and slippery.

The policeman ordered "Dutchy" to come to the skylight and surrender. That individual objected. He said that Barry must come and take him if he desired to. Both men are powerfully built and are very strong. Feeling assured that "Dutchy" meant business Barry walked on the slanting roof toward him. When he reached the chimney he raised his club and again ordered with a spring like a panther McGuire clutched the officer by the throat. He tried to strike him, but was prevented.

There on the slanting roof, fifty feet above ground, a terrible contest took place. Each was compelled to clutch the peak of the roof while he fought with the other. Barry had dropped his club when McGuire sprang on him and could only use his left hand.

McGuire clutched him by the throat and was strangling him slowly. He dared not release the grasp of his right hand on the peak of the roof or both would roll to the ground. With all the desperation of a man fighting for life Barry struggled to tear himself away from McGuire. He could not stand the pressure on his throat longer. His eyes were bursting from their sockets and his tongue hung from his mouth. He was growing dizzy. As a last resort he let go his grasp on the roof to put his right hand in his pocket for his pistol. At the same moment McGuire had also let go his hold to use both hands on the officer's throat. Down the roof they rolled, each clinging with a death-grip to the other. It was a fearful moment. Both believed they would be killed by the fall and each was determined the other should go. When they had rolled to the edge of the small tin gutter, scarcely strong enough to bear its own weight, the policeman's coat caught in a nail. The heavy cloth stopped the fall. The fragile gutter sided. This respite was instantly taken advantage of by the plucky policeman, who seized his revolver and with one fearful blow with the butt knocked McGuire senseless. The officer then held him till the tenants that had been disturbed by the noise brought a rope and hauled both men to the skylight. Nothing but a rusty nail saved the lives of both. Barry took his prisoner to the station house afterward without trouble.

Running a Locomotive.

"Lots of chaps think it would be fun to run an engine," said the driver, as he stuck his head and a flaming long-necked oil-can in under his machine, "but if the most of 'em would try it, they wouldn't like it quite so well. 'Taint everybody can run a locomotive, either, though I suppose it's like running a daily newspaper, which I've heard tell everybody thinks he can do. Now a nervous man has no business in a cab; no more has a careless one, or a stupid one. To run an engine a man must feel his responsibility and keep his head level. I don't believe half the people know what it is to run an engine. Now there's the machine; that's the first thing, and it has to be in good order and stay so. A locomotive has to stand wear and tear and weather that would knock a stationary engine into smithereens. And no matter what emergency arises—freezing of pipes or starting of flues, a loosening of packing or heating of journal—we have got to know just what to do, and do it right quick, too; then, when we're running and the train orders—they are life and death and reputation to us, and to read 'em correct and live up to 'em gives us no end of anxiety. Bet I've read a train order over a dozen times in an hour—I am always so afraid of making a mistake or forgetting. You know the consequences of even a little mistake, sometimes. Then there's the signals to watch, the conductor's going overhead, steam to keep up, time to make, whistleposts and crossings to look out for, bad spots on the road to be careful on, and along with all this the track ahead of ye which your eyes mustn't leave for more'n five seconds. There's the brakes, too—one is always worrying about them. I don't s'pose everybody knows either, that we have to be mighty careful when we come to a top of a grade. You see in going up she labors hard, and so soon as she begins to descend she makes a rush, and there's the danger of breaking your train when the rear cars are still dragging on the up grade. This danger is especially great on freights, but no good engineer fails to shut off some of his steam when his engine reaches a summit. It isn't every fool can run a locomotive, I tell you."

Daughter Slavery.

Perhaps the most complete form of slavery to be seen in New York is slavery to daughters. All literature has paid homage to woman, but in our age practical life does it.

The New York wealthy man has a daughter or two. He pays but little attention to them while they are children, but it suddenly occurs to him that they are growing beautiful. His wife is sure of this fact, and she begins to dress the girls while they are still children in all the elegance of princesses. They are sent to dancing-schools, to the finest seminary and put in the opera-box, allowed to know what is going on at all the theatres and carried to the watering-places, and before they know anything of their country they are sent to Europe, where, at my friend, the consul, who has just arrived, says, he has seen girls not seventeen years of age provided with wardrobes of fifteen to thirty silk dresses, with hose of variegated silk, diamonds in their ears, and everything that life ought to yield toward its termination they are satisfied with upon the very threshold. With fine food and wine their complexions become elegant; they are seldom away from the dentist's a week having their teeth fixed. The most cosmopolitan society is introduced to them, and they look down with indifference upon the boys of their own age; or, if they marry by an act of nature, soon upbraid their husbands for not keeping up the luxury their parents spoiled them with.

THE TEXAS *Siftings* states that a man who had been convicted of stealing horses and whose penalty was assessed at twenty years' imprisonment, was asked the usual question by Judge Noonan, of San Antonio, who was on the bench. "Prisoner, do you know of any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?" "Why, Judge of course I do. It would break me up in business."

WIFE (on board a train bound for Niagara Falls)—"There are so many bridal couples about, dear, perhaps we may be taken for one?" Husband—"No danger. A gentleman asked me a little while ago if I was your first or second husband." Wife—"What! Where is he?" Husband—"He got off at the last station."

IT'S about time the editor of the *Merchant Traveler* needs a rest. This is the latest:

	C.	S.	P.
The girl was worth	1	0	0
The man wa'n't worth	—	1	—
And when she found he had	—	—	0

To wed she was unwilling.

"WHEN that goes down again I shall be flying about among the little angels," was the remark of an individual in Columbus, Ohio, as from his grated window he beheld the sun setting on the eve of his execution.

THE BUNCO GAME.

Victimizing an Aged Farmer at the Belair Fair, in Harford County.

David Hanway, Sr., an aged farmer of Harford county, was swindled out of $1,200 by means of the bunco game during the fair at Belair on Friday, October 9th. A man who gave the name of John Bristor was arrested at Reid's Hotel in Baltimore on Saturday night and held to answer the charge. The details of the transaction for which Bristor is held, as related by young Mr. Rouse, nephew of Mr. Hanway, to a Baltimore *Sun* reporter says: "My uncle, Mr. David