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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, NOV. 21, 1885. No. 29.

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, BILLHEADS, &c., &c.,

executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

To Tax Payers.

A Word to the Wise About Taxes!

THE MAN—or woman either—who pays his taxes most promptly, is the most happy. He has relieved himself of a burden that increases in weight the longer it is borne; costs and interest are added and the tax-payer feels justified in blaming everybody and everything for the results of *his own negligence*. Therefore, be wise and happy—PAY YOUR TAXES at once—but of your Wheat or Peach money and don't wait for corn or uncertain collections.

To accommodate payers I will be in Chestertown every Tuesday and Worton Station every Saturday afternoon.

I have my books now in hand and your bills are ready. Resp'y,

aug22-tf. JAS. S. GEMMILL.

PAY YOUR TAXES!

AS COLLECTOR of the Fourth Election District I have my tax books in hand, and bills made out against each individual tax-payer. I am prepared to receive taxes for the year.

To accommodate tax-payers I will be at the Register's office in Chestertown every SATURDAY and TUESDAY afternoon.

Prompt payments are requested, so that I may not be embarrassed and saved the unpleasant necessity of forcing collections.

GEORGE S. BIDDLE,
aug22-tf. Collector 4th District.

FIFTH DISTRICT, ATTENTION!

'Come, let us Reason Together!'

AS citizens we desire to have good roads—we wish to attract visitors and strangers; as good and charitable people we want to make the poor comfortable: to secure peace and order it is needful to have efficient officers. Your boys and girls must be educated. All these things need money—it is indispensable. The Tax Books are now ready, and to facilitate the payment of your taxes I will be at

ROCK HALL at 10 A. M., GREY'S INN 12 M., and EDESVILLE at 3 P. M.,

First and Third Wednesdays in each month.

At LANKFORD and KILBURN the 2d and 4th Monday in each month

☞I shall be pleased to meet all my friends with their pockets full of current coin of the County, State and Nation as above appointed.

JAMES THOS. LAMB, Coll'r.
aug8 tf. 5th District.

Legal Notices.

Dividend Notice.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County, October 27th, 1885.

ON application of RICHARD HYNSON, Executor of George W. Spencer, late of said county deceased, it is ordered that the said executor give notice by advertisement that the first dividend of the estate of the said deceased will be made in this court on TUESDAY, Dec. 1, 1885.

JOEL C. SLAUGHTER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE.—The creditors of George W. Spencer, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, November 24th next, or they will be excluded from the first dividend in the said estate.

RICHARD HYNSON, Exec'r of Geo. W. Spencer, dec'd.
Oct. 31, 1885—4t.

Auditor's Notice.

Thomas W. Eliason
vs.
George W. Howard and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity.

THE creditors of GEO. W. HOWARD, late of Kent county, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims, properly authenticated, before me, within two months from the 31st day of October, 1885. EBEN F. PERKINS, Auditor.
Oct. 31, 1885—4t.

Ratification Notice.

Thomas Rasin and William G. Rasin, adm'rs of Thos. Rasin, dec'd,
vs.
Perry Rasin, Joseph J. Brooks.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

OCTOBER TERM, 1885.

ORDERED that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by CHAS. H. BAKER, Attorney named in a mortgage from Perry Rasin and Joseph J. Brooks to Thos. Rasin, dec'd, dated the 30th day of May, 1885, to sell the real estate mentioned therein, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2d day of January 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 second day of December next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $525.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Oct. 31, 1885—4t.

Ratification Notice.

Sam'l A. Anthony and Jno. W. Anthony,
vs.
Lydia Avey and others.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity October 30, 1885.

ORDERED, that the sale made and reported by WM. M. SLAY, Trustee, for the sale of the Real Estate of John W. Carroll, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary therof be shown or or before the Second day of January next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 2d day of Dec. next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,000.00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True Copy, Test:
oct31-4t. SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

REMOVAL. R. BARTLEY, the CARPET MAN, has removed to Cross Street, adjoining C. B. Rasin's Livery Stable. Plenty of Carpet and cheaper than ever. We are now prepared to sell you Carpet (full yard wide) at 25 cents per yard. Our motto: "Good Work and Honest Measure." To my Patrons and the Public: Those intending to have Carpet made will please send in their orders early so as to avoid the rush later in the season. Thankful for past favors I am yours very resp'y,

JOHN BARTLEY,
sept26-3m.* CHESTERTOWN, MD.

PRICE OF COAL, TO CONSUMERS:

Please find below our prices for the BEST QUALITY WHITE ASH COAL at the wharf in Chestertown, 2240 lbs. to the ton, until further notice:

No. 2 or Egg Coal	$5.00	No. 4, S. Stove	$5 25
No. 3 or Stove "	5.25	No. 5 Chestnut	5.00

Would be pleased to have you call on us or at D. A. Bacchus' grocery store before buying elsewhere. J. D. BACCHUS,
aug8-tf. Chestertown.

TO THE FARMERS of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. If you wish to save money purchase your Fodder Yarn from J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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, Lace, 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 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.

oct17. J. H. SIMPERS.

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,
oct7. opposite Court House.

NEW THINGS

At Our Store!

DRY GOODS—in Great Variety!

POPULAR PRICES!

White and Gray BLANKETS, CLOTHS and FLANNELS, Cassimeres and Shirtings, Buttons and Knit Goods, Hosiery, Gloves.

A large assortment of UNDERWEAR.

Latest Styles of FALL HATS and CAPS.

A VERY CHOICE LINE OF NECKWEAR, COLLARS AND CUFFS.

BOOTS and SHOES a Specialty!

Sugars, Pepper, Syrups, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Rice, Flavoring Extracts, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Segars.

A full assortment of Queensware, Glassware, Stoneware, Brooms, Brushes and Buckets.

We have some very PRETTY PATTERNS of CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.

Our stock for the Fall trade has been selected with great care and will be sold at

☞BOTTOM PRICES!☜

No trouble to show goods. Give us a call.

WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
Oct. 17, 1885. CHESTERTOWN.

E. T. COMEGYS,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant,

Chestertown, Md.

☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN DAILY.

I also have J. H. IRELAND at Locust Grove buying for me.

Telephone call No. 64. Sept. 5.

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 flue board at reasonable prices

by J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

A LOT OF SUPERIOR WHITE PINE RABBETED BARN WEATHERBOARDING for sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

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

PUBLIC SALE!

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at public sale at her residence near Connelly's Mill

On WEDNESDAY, November 25, 1885,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

HER ENTIRE STOCK AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS, consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE,

WAGON, DRILL, REAPER, HARROWS, PLOWS, CULTIVATORS and HARNESS. Also, lot of

HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of Nine Months will be given on note with approved security, negotiable and payable at Chestertown National Bank. No goods to be removed until terms are complied with.

MRS. E. A. CONNELLY.
J. FRANK WHEATLEY, Auct'r. n14-ts.

VENDUE.

THE undersigned intending to discontinue farming, will offer at Public Auction, at his residence at Buck Neck,

On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25th, 1885,

commencing at 9½ o'clock, A. M., the following property:

7 HEAD GOOD HORSES,

8 Cows and Heifers,

1 soon to be fresh and 3 nearly fresh;

1 BEEF, 4 BROOD SOWS & PIGS,

1 CHESTER WHITE BOAR,

2 Farm Wagons with iron axles, 2 Horse Carts and Harness, 1 Dearborn and Harness, 1 Hyland Corn Roller, 2 Wheat Rakes, 2 Wheat Drills, 1 Deering Reaper, all in order; 1 Pelton Horse Power, 1 Engine & Truck, Wheat Fan, Corn Sheller, Straw Cutter, Sleigh, Harrows, Cultivators, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Harness. A large lot of Sweet Potatoes, Turnips, Timothy and Clover Hay, Corn Blades, Road Scoop and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, cash; all sums over $10 a credit of Ten Months, on note with approved security, payable at Chestertown National Bank, with interest added.

JAMES SHUSTER,
no7-tds. Buck Neck.

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at public sale, at his residence in Broad Neck, on

MONDAY, November 30, 1885,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

6 HEAD of HORSES,

all good Workers and 3 good Drivers;

12 HEAD CATTLE

including 6 Milch Cows, now giving milk, and 1 Shorthorn Bull, fine size, two years old last Spring;

2 Farm Wagons, one of them nearly new;
2 Sets Wagon Harness,
Hay Rigging, 2 Ox-Carts,
1 three-spring Dearborn, Corn Sheller,
1 Roller, 2 Wheat Drills, Plows,
Harrows, Cultivators,
2,000 Bundles of Corn Blades,

5 TONS GOOD TIMOTHY HAY.

Also, 1 Large Cook Stove and Fixtures,

all in good order.

☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS.—All purchases of $10 or less, cash. All over that a credit of Nine Months on note with approved security.

J. W. HUBBARD.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc'r. n14-ts.

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.

Oysters! Oysters!

—AT—

MRS. CUMMINS', ON MAIN Street.

I am prepared to cook and serve OYSTERS in the very best style at short notice at my saloon nearly opposite the Bank, in Chestertown.

Families supplied by the gallon or in smaller quantities. My oysters are fresh and the best to be had.

s26-tf. MRS. CUMMINS.

Executor's Sale

OF A VALUABLE AND

DESIRABLE FARM

THE undersigned, under and by virtue of a power contained in the last will of Joseph H. Clinton, late of Kent county, deceased, and also by authority of the Orphans' Court, will offer at Public Auction at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., on

TUESDAY, November 24, 1885,

AT TWO O'CLOCK P. M.

ALL THAT FARM

KNOWN AS THE

CLINTON FARM,

situate on the public road within one-half of a mile of the village of Still Pond, adjoining the lands of Geo. R. Parrott, Louis S. Hepbron and others, and containing

107 ACRES

—AND—

26 PERCHES

OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

This farm is well improved and well fenced. The soil is of good quality and well adapted to fruit and grass.

THERE IS A

PEACH ORCHARD

Of About 600 Trees, in Bearing.

There are about EIGHT ACRES in WOOD and CHESTNUT TIMBER, the balance is arable.

THE IMPROVEMENTS

are a good

2-Story Frame Dwelling

with suitable Outbuildings in good condition. This Farm being located in a fine, thrifty neighborhood within sight of Postoffice, Schoolhouse, Church and Shops makes it one of the most desirable homes in the county.

THE TERMS OF SALE are one-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter at the option of the executor, and the balance in two equal annual installments in one and two years with interest on the deferred payments from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the undersigned.

J. FRANK WILSON,
oc31-ts. EXECUTOR.

Trustee's Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

IN CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent county as a Court of Equity, wherein Edgar F. Wiatt and Charlotte S. Watt, his wife, are complainants, and Wm. H. Lassell, James T. Lassell and others are defendants, the undersigned as trustee will offer at PUBLIC SALE at the Voshell House in Chestertown, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, the 8th of December, 1885

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.,

All that Valuable Property

situated on the southwest side of High Street, opposite the old M. E. Church building, and running through to Cannon street, and known as the

"LASSELL PROPERTY"

This property will be offered in parcels, and sold as may prove most advantageous and a plot will be exhibited at the sale.

Parcel No. 1

fronts on High street 29 feet, with a depth of 135 feet, and lies between the storehouses of Mrs. Ruth Maul and James S. Bradley.

It is improved by a

THREE-STORY FRAME DWELLING

in good repair and containing 8 rooms, now occupied by Capt. Jos. W. Thompson. The front room is a large store-room now occupied by E. F. C. Perkins as a provision store. This is one of the oldest and best stands in the town, and is adapted for any trade, having been long known both as a milliner's and watchmaker's stand.

Parcel No. 2,

as now held, is an unimproved lot fronting on Cannon Street 206 feet and running back 168 feet.

This parcel will be subdivided and offered both as a whole and in parcels, as will be shown on the plat to be exhibited at the sale.

THE TERMS OF SALE

as prescribed by the decree are as follows: One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter at the option of the trustee, and the residue in two equal installments, with interest from the day of sale, in one and two years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchasers with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustee.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.

JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auctioneer.
Nov. 14, 1885—ts.

"I'm a Twin."

In form and feature, face and limb,
I grew so like my brother,
That folks got taking me for him,
And each for one another.
It puzzled all our kith and kin,
It reached a fearful pitch;
For one of us was born a twin,
And not a soul knew which.

One day (to make the matter worse),
Before our names were fixed,
As we were being washed by nurse,
We got completely mixed;
And thus you see by fate's decree
(Or rather nurses whim),
My brother John got christened *me*,
And I got christened *him!*

This fatal likeness even dogged
My footsteps when at school;
And I was always getting flogged,
For John turned out a fool.
I put this question fruitlessly
To every one I knew:
"What *would* you do if you were me,
To prove that you were *you?*"

Our close resemblance turned the tide
Of my domestic life,
For, somehow, my intended bride
Became my brother's wife.
In fact, year after year, the same
Absurd mistake went on,
And when I died the neighbor's came
And buried brother John.

Texas Siftings.

EX-SENATOR SHARON DEAD.

THE FAMOUS CALIFORNIA MILLIONAIRE'S CHECKERED CAREER.

He Goes to San Francisco to "Change His Luck"—How He Cleared $15,000,000 in Five Months—He Meets Miss Sarah Althea Hill.

Ex-Senator William Sharon died at his Palace Hotel at 3:32 o'clock at San Francisco, Cal., on Friday afternoon of last week. Several weeks ago he was prostrated with malarial fever. At first but little heed was given to his sickness. The Senator had had at different times attacks that were apparently more serious. His doctors were taken off their guard and before they were aware of it their patient's condition became critical. Mr. Sharon, although a famous man for many years in consequence of his great wealth, attained very unpleasant notoriety several months ago as a defendant in the notorious suit for divorce brought against him by the gushing and keen-eyed Sarah Althea Hill. It is in this capacity and not as a Senator of the United States that he will be best remembered.

Mr. Sharon was an Ohioan by birth. He first saw the light at Smithfield, Ohio., on January 9, 1821. His parents owned a farm, and his early days were passed on it. He was studious as a boy, entered Athens College in 1842, and made a respectable showing. He studied law with the late Secretary Stanton but failed to get on harmoniously with that irascible and arbitrary gentleman. In 1845 he went to St. Louis and was admitted to the bar, but failing health forced him reluctantly to abandon his profession, and he set up as a country storekeeper at Carrollton, Ill., where he was found at the outbreak of the gold fever in 1849. He was one of the first to start across the plains. Reaching Sacramento, he opened a store, but accumulated money so slowly that a year later he started for San Francisco, as he said years afterward, "to change his luck." Here he opened a real estate office. This he ran with fluctuating results for 14 years, when he made the acquaintance of the then fortunate William C. Ralston. Ralston lived at Virginia City, Nev., was manager of the Bank of San Francisco and was at the zenith of his fame, and was accumulating wealth hand over hand by advancing money on loans on mining stocks. Ralston needed a sharp, shrewd man at the mines to send him confidential information. He found in Sharon the very man he wanted. This was the first step toward Sharon's colossal fortune.

Sharon was among the first to hear of the rich find in the Crown Point and Belcher mines. He succeeded in obtaining control of a large sum of money belonging to the Bank of San Francisco, and when the owners of the mine discovered their bonanza they took Sharon in their confidence because they hadn't money enough to open up that bonanza.

John P. Jones, who has made and lost more fortunes than any other man on the Pacific coast, was the mine's manager when the bonanza was discovered. One day, in the beginning of 1872, the wildest excitement broke forth in San Francisco, when it was first publicly known that the Crown Point and Belcher had panned out rich. At the same time the rich body of ore in the Raymond and Ely mines was also discovered. From an aggregate value of $17,000,000 in January, the silver mines listed on the San Francico market ran up to $81,000,000 in May, a gain of $64,000,000 in four months. Sharon was one of the few who sold at the top of the market. He cleared within those five months over $15,000,000 in hard cash, became manager of the branch of "the bank," as it was called, and at once took rank with the San Francisco millionaires, with Charles Crocker C. P. Huntington, Mark Hopkins, Leland Stanford, the railway kings of the Pacific coast, and with J. C. Flood, W. S. O'Brien, John W. Mackay, Senator Fair and Lucky Baldwin.

In 1875 Mr. Sharon built the Palace Hotel for Mr. Warren Leland, who is now in New York. It was constructed to surpass any hotel in the world for comfort, completeness and sumptuousness. Mr. Leland ran the house for three years, but finding that it did not pay turned it over to Mr. Sharon, who has managed it ever since. In 1877 Mr. Sharon purchased his palace at Belmont, which is among a colony of millionaire country seats, but is not surpassed in the perfection, elegance and thoroughness of its appointments. It was held that in October, 1879, he entertained General Grant (after his return from his historic trip) upon a scale surpassing anything ever attempted in this country. Mr. Sharon's acquaintance with General Grant began in Washington after Mr. Sharon's election to the Senate as a representative from Nevada in 1875, succeeding Mr. William M. Stewart, who was Nevada's first representative in the Senate. In the Senate Mr. Sharon was principally known for his absences. He made half a dozen speeches, mostly on the silver question, of which he was an ardent advocate, and the record of his votes is smaller than that of almost any other Senator who has sat in that body. He was spoken of as a candidate for re-election upon the expiration of his term in 1881, but the Republican line of succession was broken by the election of James G. Fair, Democrat.

Mr. Sharon's wife died a number of years ago. She was a devout Catholic. His daughter a few years ago married Sir Thomas Hesketh, of England. She resides in England, but is now in this country. The only son, Mr. Frederick Sharon, married Miss Tevis, daughter of his father's old friend, Lloyd Tevis, who was one of the pioneers in the express business on this slope. Mrs. Sharon is a dashing, beautiful woman, and married when quite young Mr. Owen Breckenridge, son of Kentucky's brilliant son, General John C. Breckenridge. The marriage was not a happy one and divorce followed.

Mention has been made of Mr. Sharon's relations with Sarah Althea Hill. Sarah Althea was a woman well known in San Francisco. She was keen and handsome, young and attractive, and fond of the society of elderly men. She was a depositor in Mr. Sharon's bank. One day in August, 1880, she met the millionaire, who invited her to call and see him. She went. The result led to the suit that is one of the most celebrated, remarkable and unique in the history of litigation in this country. She swore that Sharon asked her to become his wife. Sharon denied it. The trial consumed months. Witnesses fainted in court, and there were death-bed confessions, ludicrous Chinese witnesses, slugging matches under the nose of the judge, interspersed with an attempt to shoot a lawyer and the drawing of a pistol in Argonaut-California style by the bailiff to restore order, searching witnesses for concealed weapons and invitations to step outside and settle disputes, all of which helped to make up a trial whose sensational and grotesque features culminated by a 26,000-word decision from the judge, who declared that Miss Sarah Althea Hill had been legally married by a contract which had been signed by both five years ago. The court granted her a divorce and a division of Senator Sharon's property, whose value was estimated at $10,000,000. The counsel's fees amounted to $100,000. The court gave Miss Hill back alimony at the rate of $5,000 for 13 months, to be paid pending an appeal for a new trial. Since then Miss Hill has been living on the fat of the land.

ROMANCE OF A CLAIM.

A Young Dakota Settler Loses His Farm—How He Regained It.

A Sully (Dakota) letter to the New York *Sun*, tells this romantic story: A year ago last spring a young man named Belden came to this county, took up 160 acres of land, and built himself a shack. Two weeks later a girl named Helen Chapman took up the claim adjoining his on the west, and also built a cabin. The neighbors became slightly acquainted, but both were too busy to do much visiting. Belden was an easy-going fellow, none too fond of work, and Helen was an active, aggressive, goodlooking, and ambitious young woman. She did two days work to his one, and had a better farm at the end of sixty days than he would have had at the end of a year if he had kept on in the way that he was going.

After Belden had been on his place about three months he became weary of the monotonous life, and, going to town to have some fun, found so much enjoyment that he came pretty near forgetting to go home. When he had been gone longer than the time permitted by the land law, Helen, who had been watching her opportunity, jumped his claim, and in less than ten hours had a shack of her own standing on his farm. Belden returned at last, and, finding that a woman had jumped his claim, he said nothing. If it had been a man it would have been his duty to go out and fight him to the death, but as it was a woman, and a rather comely one at that, he thought he would say nothing and trust to luck to get rid of her. Occupying his own shack, he was not more than 300 feet from her new habitation. She held her ground well, treating him as an interloper, and never acting as though she had any idea that he belonged there.

Belden's wrath began to rise finally, and when he reflected on the comments that would be made if he permitted a girl to jump his claim he grew furious. Knowing that the temper of most settlers would brook no interference with a girl farmer, he went to town for consultation. He be talked with some of his friends. They shook their heads and said it was a mighty bad job. Then he consulted a lawyer, who gave him some hope.

In the course of a day or two he got two of his friends and the lawyer to go out to his place with him to see what they could do toward patching up a settlement. Once on the ground it was agreed that the lawyer should go and see the girl. He was absent an hour and a half, and when he returned he said it was no use. The girl was posted, and he didn't see what could be done about it.

"If it was a man," he said, "we could go over there and throw him by the heels into the next county, but it won't do to harm a woman."

The four talked the matter over, and it was finally agreed that the lawyer should call again in the morning, and represent to her that Belden's friends were coming to his assistance, and that if she wanted to avoid serious trouble she had better abandon her shack and leave his claim alone. The lawyer started out on this errand the next day, but he was back again in fifteen minutes with a lump on his head the size of a horse chestnut, where he said she hit him with an ax kept handy.

After talking the matter over, everybody being mad, it was decided that they would give her a scare as soon as it became dark. At about 9 o'clock all hands went over to the girl's new shack and surrounded it. At a given signal they yelled and fired their revolvers in the air. The report had hardly died away when a shotgun was discharged from one window of the shack, and a moment later another shot was fired from the other side of the house. The men waited in silence for a few minutes, when two more barrels were fired. This convinced them that the girl was not to be frightened, and they crawled away as stealthily as they could. All that night the girl's shotgun thundered at regular intervals, until her adversaries, who were vainly trying to sleep, wished it would explode and blow her and her shack to kingdom come.

In the morning Belden's lawyer and two friends started for town, leaving the jumped farmer alone in his misery. After their departure Belden did some work on the place, taking care not to run across the girl, and though they saw each other frequently they both avoided a meeting.

Things went along in this way until fall. Belen worked on her own farm a good part of the time, and Belden passed many days in hunting. He had made up his mind that he could tire the girl out, and he believed that after she found that he was not to be got rid of, she would voluntarily abandon the claim. In this he was mistaken. One day, while out on a hunting expedition, he discharged his gun accidentally, and received several shot in his arm and side. He got home without difficulty, and, examining the wounds, made up his mind that he would go to town in the morning to have them attended to. The next day he was in no condition to move and was obliged to keep his bed. Growing rapidly worse and fearing that his injuries would result seriously if not attended to, he watched for his next door neighbor, and when he saw her he signaled for her to come to him. The girl came up and heard his story, and volunteered to go to town for a doctor. When the physician arrived and dressed Belden's wounds Helen told them that she would look in occasionally and attend to the sick man's wants, and she kept her promise religiously. For nearly a month she visited the Belden shack regularly, cooked and served Belden's meals, dressed his wounds, and helped him as tenderly as a relative could. When he got so that he could sit up and help himself, her visits became shorter and at longer intervals, and at length they ceased altogether.

This last spring it became necessary for somebody to put in the crops if any thing was to be done. Belden had had no settlement with the girl, and she appeared to be making preparations to work his farm as well as her own. He didn't want to give up the claim, and he could not quarrel with a woman, especially one to whom he was under so many obligations. Finding that things were becoming intolerable as they were, he called on her one evening in May, and they had a long talk, the result of which has just been discovered. After that consultation they were frequently together. They worked both farms this year and made big crops, and last week they were married.

The "Great Eastern" of the Ancients.

The most prodigious vessel on the records of the ancients was built by order of Hiero, the second Tyrant of Syracuse, under the superintendence of Archimedes, about 230 years before Christ, the description of which would fill a small volume. Athenæus has left a description of this floating fabric. There was, he says, as much timber employed in her as would have served for the construction of fifty galleys. It had all the varieties of apartments and convenience necessary to a palace— such as banqueting rooms, baths, a library and a spacious gymnasium. The inlaying of the floors of the middle apartment represented in various colors the stories of Homer's Iliad; there were everywhere the most beautiful carvings, and every embellishment and ornament that art could furnish were bestowed on the ceilings, windows and every part. The inside of the building was inlaid with cypress wood, statues were of ivory, and the floor was studded with precious stones. The vessel had twenty benches of oars, and was compassed by an iron rampart or battery; it had also eight towers, with walls and bulwarks, which were furnished with machines of war, one of which was capable of throwing a stone of 300 pounds weight, or a dart of twelve cubits long, to the distance of half a mile.

To launch her Archimedes invented a screw of great power. She had four wooden and eight iron anchors; her mainmast, composed of a single tree, was procured, after much trouble, from distant inland mountains. Hiero, finding that he had no harbors in Sicily capable of containing her, and learning that there was a famine in Egypt, sent her loaded with corn to Alexandria. She bore an inscription of which the following is part: "Hiero, the son of Hierocles, the Dorian, who wields the sceptre of Sicily, sends this vessel, bearing in her the fruits of the earth. Do thou, O Neptune, preserve in safety this ship over the blue waves."

SYMPATHY is a fellow feeling with any one in trouble; it can only be fully developed where like experience exists.

HE that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

Why Not?

[BY RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.]

When woman loves and will not show it,
What can her lover do?
I asked a scholar, and a poet,
But neither wise fool seemed to know it;
So, lady, I ask you.

Were you in love (let me suppose it),
What should your lover do?
You know you love him, and he knows it;
Oh! why not, then, to him disclose it,
As he his love to you?

Election Day.

Election day is over,
And we're glad!
One party is in clover,
T'other mad.
And the country's saved again,
Though it went against the grain
Of the follow'rs of Jim Blaine—
'Twas too bad!

BUNKO MEN HIT IT AGAIN.

THEY FIND STILL ANOTHER WILLING AND WEALTHY VICTIM.

Capt. Jas. Wilson Induced to Play $2,500 on a Game of Chance—He Loses His Money and is then Enlightened.

From the Baltimore Morning Herald.

Captain James Wilson, an aged and wealthy fruit dealer and packer, doing business on Pratt street and residing at 24 South Calhoun st., was swindled out of $2,500 in five crisp $500-bills by a gang of bunco steerers on Wednesday afternoon of last week. The game was very successfully played, and the men got out of the city immediately after the job without leaving the slightest trace. They came here on Tuesday, Nov. 11, and engaged a room at 157 W. Lombard street for $1, and there spread their kit.

On Tuesday afternoon Captain Wilson was driving along Pratt street in his buggy, when he was stopped by a young man who said that he was the son of Mr. Henry James, the lumber dealer. Captain Wilson did not know him, but said that he knew his father well. The young man asked him the price of a certain brand of canned fruit. Mr. Wilson named the figure and asked the young man to accompany him to his place of business. The alleged son of the well-known lumber dealer declined, stating that he was employed at the Citizens' Bank and was pressed for time. He made arrangements, however, to meet Captain Wilson the next afternoon at the bank. Wednesday morning Mr. Wilson went to his bank to draw $2,500 to pay a bill. While driving along Lombard street he again met the alleged son of Mr. James. The young man promised to accompany him to his factory, but before doing so told Mr. Wilson that he had two tickets on a game of chance which he was anxious to see about. Mr. Wilson was asked to accompany him to No. 157, which was near by. The two entered a front room and, sitting behind a table on which was the bunko lay-out, was a middle-aged man in his shirt-sleeves.

"Did those numbers come out?" asked young James of the banker. The man spoken to did a lot of figuring and said:

"Yes, my friend, you win $5000."

He then threw down two bodies of money marked $2,500. They consisted of one or two notes and a big pile of brown paper. James threw one of the packages to Mr. Wilson and asked him to try his luck.

"You won the money, keep it," said Captain Wilson.

"Gentlemen," said the banker, "I have lost $5,000, and I am willing to risk $40,000 more. Take a chance."

Captain Wilson was persuaded and finally pulled out $2,500, young James doing the same.

"If we win," said the latter, "we will divide the $40,000,"

The banker went through his mysterious movements of issuing tickets filled with numbers. He then drew several slips of paper from a drawer. After looking at them for some time he said:

"Gentlemen, you lose," and, stretching out his arm, he swooped in the money on the table.

Captain Wilson protested, but was told that he staked his money against big odds.

"I am ruined," said the alleged son of Mr. James, as the two left the house. Captain Wilson sympathized with him, saying that he had been swindled out of $2,500. The two men separated at Mr. Wilson's buggy, young James deciding not to purchase the canned fruit that day.

About five hours after the deal was transacted, Captain Wilson walked into the marshal's office and told his story. Detective Seibold was sent out at once, but the bunco men had departed.

This is the third successful game played by bunko men in this city during the past year, and in every instance the parties swindled have refrained from laying the matter before the police until after giving the men time to leave the town.

Several years ago a gang was captured on Saratoga street, just where the Hotel Rennert now stands. The man selected by the swindlers notified the police. A plan was arranged, and as the banker was raking in the money Deputy Marshal Lannan and an officer captured the men, layout and all. They were tried, found guilty, and sentenced to several years' imprisonment.

Men who Use Cosmetics.

"Do you also have male customers?" asked a reporter of a young lady cosmetic artist who does a good business on one of the principal streets of the city.

"Do I have them? Of course I do, and fully as many as I do of ladies," she replied, with a vicious little shrug of her shoulders.

"What do they come for?"

"To improve their personal appearance, of course," said she, "and I find as much vanity among men as among ladies, and a desire equally as great to increase their personal attractions."

"They don't use rouge and other cosmetics, do they?"

"Indeed, they do. I could tell you the names of a dozen young men whose faces I prepared for an evening entertainment last week, and they were not all dudes either."

"What do you mean by preparing their faces?"

"I touched up their complexions, penciled their eyebrows and brightened their eyes. There are a number of young men who regularly use cosmetics. Not everybody can see it, but I can detect it every time. They are not all young men, either. I have served middle-aged men who come here as often as once a week to have their faces prepared. Of course they are all widowers."

"What do you do with them?"

"Well, I have a lotion which removes wrinkles and leaves the skin smooth and firm. Then I have a preparation to make the hollows under the eyes stand out full and firm. Then, when necessary to a palace— such as banqueting rooms, baths