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, DEC. 12, 1885. No. 32.

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.

To Tax Payers.

TO SECOND DISTRICT TAX-PAYERS.

TAXES are now all due, and I am compelled to settle with the State and individual claimants. I have no option in the matter. *I must pay* or be sued. Therefore, tax-payers must pay me or I must proceed to collect the same according to law. This is positive and will admit of no delay and those desiring to avoid unpleasant legal proceedings can do so only by immediate payment of their taxes before January 1, 1886.

On Saturday, Dec. 26, I will be at Kennedyville; Monday, 28th, at Lynch's; Tuesday, 29th, at Chestertown; Wednesday, 30th, Chesterville, and Thursday, the 31st, at Still Pond.

SAMUEL COMEGYS,
dec5-5t. Collector 2d District.

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.

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—out 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.

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.

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.

oc17. J. H. SIMPERS.

LOOK!

J. B. McINTIRE

Has opened on the Corner of High and Mill Sts.

A GENERAL GROCERY —AND— Provision Store!

and will keep constantly on hand a choice lot of

Coffees, Sugars, Teas, Spices, Pickles, Lard, Meats both salt and sugar cured; Broiling Beef chipped to order; Salt Fish, Flour by the bag, pound or bbl. Meal, Buckwheat, and

A Nice lot of CONFECTIONERY.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE:

J. B. McINTIRE,

Corner of High and Mill sts., nearly opposite the M. E. Church.

oc31-3m.

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.

CHAIRS' CHOICE PEACH TREES

And All Other Varieties.

True to name. We have furnished numbers of our best farmers with orchards. All kinds Nursery Stock low. Order early. Our stock will please you.

s12. WM. K. JUDEFIND & CO.

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.

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.

House Siding!

1x6 White Pine, any quality;
1x6 Picked Clear Seasoned Cypress;
⅝x6⅝ No. 1 Dressed White Pine, North Carolina German or Rabbeted, 1x6 and ⅝x6 do. Rough or Dressed;
⅝x6⅝ Virginia rough or dressed;
⅝x7⅝ Va. Knotty Cheap Siding;
⅝x6⅝ rough, knotty, clear of sap White Pine Sound Siding—knots in this last are sound and boards coming from the heart of selected White Pine logs—is unsurpassed for durability.

Call and Examine the above SIDING.

JOSEPH TURNER.
SCOTT'S POINT, Nov. 14, 1885—tf.

"Money Saved is Money Made." This You can Do by Buying Goods of

THOMPSON----Up Town.

WE will sell you a barrel of Gambrill's, or Wm. Lea & Son, Co.'s Flour, a sack of Salt, a barrel of Lime, &c., for less for the cash than you can buy it in the city.

WE will sell you good brown Sugar at 6c., good Green and Roasted Coffee at 12½c. and 10 lbs. Granulated Sugar at 80c., cash.

WE will sell you a good, solid Plow Shoe at $1, $1 25 and the Best Plow Shoe at $1 40 a pair, also a pair of Gent's Sewed Bals., (a good dress shoe,) for $1 35 such as is sold at $1 50. A Gent's Calf, Buttoned or Lace Shoe at $2 50, such as is sold for $3 00 and a pair of Ladies' Kid Front, Glove Kid Tip, Worked Buttonhole, a splendid article and warranted sound for $1 75.

LIME, LIME, LIME.—Hair and W. W. Brushes, a large stock and for sale in quantities. We aim to keep a little of everything and by buying our goods close for the cash, and discounting all our bills we are enabled to sell very cheap.

☞ Give us a call and we will prove to you that we mean business. Thankful for past favors we are

Yours obediently, &c.,
WM. C. A. THOMPSON,
Sept. 19, 1885. UP TOWN.

TRIBLE TRIBLE

CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

BUY YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS. MIRRORS. MIRRORS. The largest assortment of Mirrors, the lowest prices. Hand Mirrors, Triplicate Mirrors, Plush-Frame Mirrors, Bronze-Frame Mirrors. Now is your time to buy before the rush begins.

LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS, HDKF'S, HOISERY, All new and Popular Prices. JEWELRY, JEWELRY, JEWELRY. In Jewelry we have all the new Styles, Bracelets, Pins, Eardrops, Chains and Hair Ornaments—Rhinestone and Gold.

BISQUE WARE. BISQUE WARE. DOLLS AND ORNAMENTS. BEAUTIFUL BISQUE ORNAMENTS AND JOINTED DOLLS. ALL PRICES, ALL STYLES. JEWELRY CASES. Plush Work Boxes, Odor Cases, Comb and Brush Sets, Whisk Holders, Zylonite Combs, Brushes and Mirrors, Ivoroyd Brushes and Mirrors in beautiful Satin-Lined Plush Boxes, Manicure Sets, all at popular prices.

LEATHER GOODS. Pocket-Books, Card Cases, Cigar Cases, Wallets and Leather Cases, Satchels and Purses for Coins. Don't wait for the crowd, come now, while you can get the best attention.

JAPANESE PAPIER-MACHE GOODS. All new decorations, made expressly for our retail sales. TRAYS, WAITERS, MATCH SAFES, CRUMB TRAYS and BRUSH, BRACKETS, BREAD TRAYS, GLOVE BOXES, HDKF. BOXES, all new decorations. Our prices are right, and we ask you to come now before the rush begins.

PICTURE FRAMES, EASELS AND ALBUMS.—We show a large assortment of PICTURE FRAMES, some in brass and new, at 17 cents; beautiful PLUSH FRAMES at 25 cents, and better goods if you want them. ALBUMS are selling well.

INKSTANDS, SCHOLARS' COMPANIONS, MATCH SAFES, SHAVING SETS, TOILET CASES AND COLGATE'S & CO.'S and LUNDBURG'S PERFUMERY. Now is your time to buy. You can get the best attention.

FANS. Fans in beautiful paintings, Feather, Satin, Silk, and some beauties with Pearl Handle.

WHISK BROOMS. WHISK BROOM HOLDERS. These goods are sold in large quantities for the holidays and this season we shall show beautiful goods at low prices, and a full assortment of Clocks which keep excellent time.

32 AND 34 NORTH CHARLES ST., BALTIMORE, MD. n21-y.

COOK STOVES! COOK STOVES! and Ranges, Ten or Twelve kinds, and prices as low as the lowest. The new Excelsior, one of the best Cook Stoves ever used. If you want a good and cheap Cook Stove for wood only, buy the "Parlor" Cook. The New Niagara Cook Stove and the No. 10 Niagara for large farmers is the cheapest and best. The "QUAKER CITY" is handsome, convenient and efficient. Call and examine our large assortment of Cook Stoves, Ranges and Heating Stoves.

oct3. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

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

FARM BELLS!—all sizes, for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE & Co.

—TO—

The Little Folks!

CHILDREN!

We have just received our Annual

LETTER FROM KRIS KINGLE

and we have had it printed in order that you may know just what OLD KRIS is intending to do for you. You are well aware that our store is the place where Old Kris gets the pretty things to put in your stockings on Christmas Eve; so you must read the following letter

From Old Kris to his friend Cummings:

KRIS KINGLE CASTLE, Nov. 24, 1885.

My Dear Old Friend Cummings:—As usual I address my annual letter to you. You know that only once a year I am enabled to write you for want of time, and I write you now because I must pay your beautiful town my Christmas visit for the purpose of distributing to all the children the many pretty things that I shall get at your store, for I know you always have them; and the fact is I have in the past been so well pleased with your selection that I shall not bring anything with me this season, but get all at your store. Please answer at your earliest convenience and tell me what you have in stock to select from. Of course I expect to have my old quarters at your store. I shall be down a few days before Christmas, so that I can have plenty of time to look over your stock.

Very truly, yours. KRIS KINGLE.

Reply from Cummings

CHESTERTOWN, MD., Nov. 28, 1885.

My Dear Old Friend Kris:—Your letter was duly received, and, believe me, I was delighted to hear from you, and to know that you had not forgotten us. Of course, you can have your old quarters at our store and I am glad to say that I have the largest collection for you to select from I have ever had, including all the newest and prettiest things that could be found. You have no need to bring anything with you; you will find all you want here. We have Dolls of all sizes and some of them have the prettiest faces you ever saw, also Express Wagons, Sleds, Barrows, Rocking Horses, Doll Coaches, Trimmings for Christmas Trees, Whips, Horns, Drums, Dishes, Doll Houses, all kinds of Animals, and in fact everything ever found in a toy store, and we have tons of Candy of the finest kind as well as cheap Candies, also Raisins, Figs, Dates, Oranges, Grapes, Lemons and Nuts. I can't begin to tell you half but come along and we will give you a fine reception.

n28. Yours truly, CUMMINGS & CO.

HUDGINS'

Extraordinary Announcement!

THE arrival of our large stock of goods for the HOLIDAYS will compel us to use our GEM PARLOR as an ANNEX to our store which will give us an opportunity to make one of the finest displays of XMAS GOODS ever offered to the public.

NEW GOODS, NEW DESIGNS, CHEAP PRICES

THEY MUST BE SOLD!

We will have no use for them after the holidays. All we ask is a visit from the public to convince all that the above is no ghost story but facts. Again we assert that we have the largest Stock and Variety of Xmas Goods in town. With our Annex and large force of clerks will give us an opportunity to supply all in need of goods without crowding, which has heretofore been the case for want of room.

Visit us and see the Walking Bear, the Dancing Baby, the Steam Engine Ajax, also hear the beautiful operatic music on our New Bank Organ from Germany, all free of charge; in fact if you want to spend a Happy Holiday and enter into the New Year with kind feelings to all mankind visit us, buy your Presents and Xmas Goods, Save Money, Go Home Glad that you read our advertisement and profited thereby.

Our Stock of CANDY, NUTS, FRUITS, CAKES, will be complete as usual. Our Baby Dolls, Hobby Horses, Shoo Flies, Baby Carriages, Wagons and Tin Toys at Factory Prices. The only live original

KRIS KRINGLE

WILL ARRIVE ON THE KENT COUNTY RAILROAD, SATURDAY, 19TH INSTANT,

and will make a procession through the streets of Chestertown. He will be happy to make the acquaintance of all the children, after which he will take up his old quarters at our store to remain during the Holidays. Look out for his arrival and remember if you cannot find what you want in Our Store and Annex you will NOT FIND it in town.

P. S.—Our kind friend, WM. H. BLAKENEY, will be with us during the Holidays and will be pleased to greet all his friends. Please visit us and we will make you feel at home.

d5. WASHINGTON HUDGINS.

WANTED:

100,000 Bus. New Corn

FOR WHICH THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID

On delivery at any of the Stations of the Kent Co. Railroad,

[Now called the Baltimore & Del. Bay Railroad.]

☞ Can be found at the Express office or at residence on High St.

V. HENDRICKSON,
n28-tf. CHESTERTOWN.

Hardware! Hardware!

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

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Farmers' Hardware!

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

mh14. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

"POULTRILINA!"

For the PREVENTION and CURE of

CHOLERA IN CHICKENS.

This powder we especially recommend. All our customers who have used it say it is the best Chicken Powder in the market. We have two size packages, 15 and 25c.

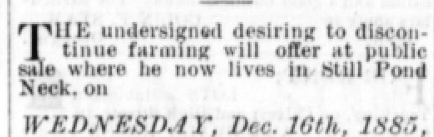
COLIN F. STAM,
Feb. 28. Druggist

VENDUE.

THE undersigned desiring to discontinue farming will offer at public sale where he now lives in Still Pond Neck, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16th, 1885,

the following property:



5 Head of GOOD HORSES

1 COLT, 3 years old next May;

Sorrel Mare, in foal, excellent driver and works to all harness.
Dark Bay Mare, in foal, works to all harness and fine driver.
Black Horse, works excellent to all harness.
One Hambletonian Iron Gray Horse, good for all farm work and fine driver.
One Black Mare, good for all farm work.

5 Head Milch Cows,

some be fresh early in Spring;

LOT OF SHOATS AND CHICKENS,

3,000 weight Meat, Sausage Meat, Lard, Lot of Hay and Corn Blades, 1 York Carriage, nearly new; 1 Farm Wagon, 1 Dearborn, 1 Champion Drill, 1 Self-Rake Reaper, Grain Fan, Corn Sheller, Farm Bell, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Shovels, and many other articles; 1 Set Carriage Harness, 1 Set Dearborn Harness, 1 Double Set Wagon Harness, Plow Harness, Bridles and Collars.

HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE,

some of which is new and very desirable.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

TERMS.—All purchases of $10 or less, cash; over that a credit of Nine Months on Bankable Note with approved security with interest from date. No property to be removed till terms are complied with.

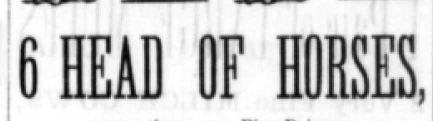
P. E. CREW.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc'r. n28-ts.*

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will offer at public sale at her residence, near Chesterville,

On MONDAY, DEC. 28, 1885,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:



6 HEAD OF HORSES,

among them some Fine Drivers;

15 Head of Fine Cattle,

including some good Milch Cows, now fresh; 1 Wagon and Harness, and Lot of Farming Implements.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE are all sums not exceeding $10, cash; over that amount a credit of Twelve Months, note properly secured, payable in Bank. No property to be removed until the above conditions are complied with.

ANNIE S. WALLIS.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auc'r. d5-ts.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF

Real Estate in Chestertown

BY VIRTUE of a Decree of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, the undersigned as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House door in Chestertown, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, December 15, 1885,

AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.

ALL THAT PROPERTY

situated on the southeast corner of Calvert and —— Streets, in that part of Chestertown, commonly known as Lynchburg, and known as the Johnanna Coleman property.

IT IS IMPROVED BY A

Two-Story Frame Dwelling,

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on the day of sale, the remainder in two equal instalments of 6 and 12 months with interest from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with sureties approved by the Trustee.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
no21-ts. TRUSTEE.

Selling Out to Close Business!

SMITH & SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES, SNUFF, &c.

MUST BE SOLD by Dec. 31st!

Our 50c. Chewing Tobacco cannot be beaten. Our Cigars, made to order, a Big Bargain. Come and see for yourself and that will prove it.

nov7-tf.

WANTED!—Everybody to Know that

SMITH & SMITH

are Proprietors of the PEOPLE'S COAL and WOODYARD. Give us a trial.

2240 lbs. to everybody. Farmers come and see us and we will take Wood in exchange for Coal.

nov7-tf.

SALT. SALT. SALT.

Ground Alum and Turks Island.

OFFICE:—Voshell House Corner, and Coal office at the Chester River Steamboat Co. Wharf.

nov7-tf. SMITH & SMITH.

☞ SHINGLES!

A cargo of Strictly No. 1. HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES just received direct from the Swamps

oc17. by T. W. ELIASON, JR.

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.

Trustee's Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE

Real and Personal PROPERTY

IN CHESTERTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a DEED OF TRUST from WILLIAM PERKINS and wife to the undersigned, dated April 16, 1885, and duly recorded among the Land Records for Kent county in Liber S. B., No. 5, folio 469, &c., the subscriber will offer at Public Sale on the premises at the corner of Maple Avenue and Cross street, in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1885,

COMMENCING AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.;

THE LARGE and VALUABLE REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

Consisting in part as follows:

No. 1—is a

LARGE LOT OF LAND

on Maple Avenue, with a front of 234 feet, 8 inches on Maple Avenue, and a depth of 233 feet. This is a most desirable lot, and will be divided into BUILDING LOTS and shown by plats on the day of sale.

—No. 2—

IS THE LARGE THREE-STORY

DWELLING HOUSE, RESTAURANT and SALOON

on Maple Avenue, together with the LOT AND PREMISES on which it stands. This is an old and well known stand for business, generally called the

"RISING SUN SALOON."

The house is fitted with gas and is in complete order.

—No. 3—

Is the SMALL FRAME DWELLING HOUSE on the corner of Maple Avenue and Cross Street, suitable for a small family and is a VERY DESIRABLE LOCATION.

—No. 4—

Is a LARGE NEW

Double Dwelling House

on Cross Street, two and a-half stories high, with kitchen attached, and would make comfortable homes or good paying investment.

—No. 5—

Is the old BRICK HOUSE near Cross Street, two stories high with a frame addition—all in fair repair.

—No. 6—

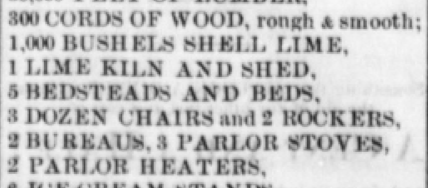
Is the LARGE ICE-HOUSE HALL and LODGE ROOMS above. This is a very desirable property for any person wishing to engage in the ice business, as the Ice-house will hold 400 tons of Ice, and is on Cross street, very convenient of access.

—No. 7—

Is a LOT of LAND on Cross Street opposite the Ice-House and improved by a STABLE, CARRIAGE HOUSE and Cow Shed.

☞ The Lots on which these buildings stand will be sold with the improvements and plats showing the frontage and depth of each will be exhibited on the day of sale.

Also the FOLLOWING PERSONAL PROPERTY:



7 HEAD of HORSES

2 Head of COWS,

4 WOOD WAGONS,
1 OYSTER WAGON, 1 ICE WAGON,
3 OLD CARRIAGES,
1 STEAM ENGINE,
1 CIRCULAR SAW,
30,000 FEET OF LUMBER,
300 CORDS OF WOOD, rough & smooth;
1,000 BUSHELS SHELL LIME,
1 LIME KILN AND SHED,
5 BEDSTEADS AND BEDS,
3 DOZEN CHAIRS and 2 ROCKERS,
2 BUREAUS, 3 PARLOR STOVES,
2 PARLOR HEATERS,
6 ICE-CREAM STANDS,
6 ICE-CREAM TABLES,
A LOT OF CROCKERYWARE,
A LOT OF TINWARE,
A LOT OF ICE-CREAM FREEZERS,
A LOT OF TOOLS,
300 FENCING POSTS.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale of the personal property will be: all sums under $15 to be paid in cash; all sums of $15 or over a credit of Six Months will be given on note with approved security. The terms of sale of the real estate will be one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or in 30 days thereafter, at the option of the trustee; and the balance in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale, purchaser to give bond or note bearing interest with security, to be approved by the trustee.

CHAS. T. WESTCOTT,
TRUSTEE.

Further particulars about any of this property may be obtained by calling upon the trustee or WILLIAM PERKINS.

Dec. 5, 1885—ts.

UNEXPECTED COURTSHIP.

"I do wish you'd sit down and keep quiet, Daisy, you distract me so, fluttering around the room like a bird!"

Now Miss Cybele Martin was a tall, masculine female, hard on the "thirties," with stiff little curls, and gold-rimmed spectacles, and a stand-up collar and cravat, like a man's, and she was very busy among a pile of books, preparing hard questions to annihilate her Sunday-school class on the morrow, while little sixteen-year old Daisy, with her pink and white skin and brown curls, and innocent blue eyes, beat a retreat, mortified at having "distracted" her staid sister.

"I suppose I shall learn better sometime," thought Daisy, "but, oh dear, I am such a silly little goose."

She went on tiptoe past the door where Mr. Vining, the young minister, was engaged in the revision of his sermon, for Mr. Vining lodged at Widow Martin's, and Daisy felt her youth and folly more painfully than ever in his dignified presence.

She stood a moment in the doorway where the cheerful July sun beams a golden checker-work on the floor, quivering through the vines, and a sweet odor crept subtly in, of newly-mown cloverfields, and roses just blossoming along the garden wall.

"I know what I'll do," thought Daisy as her pet, the kitten, darted away through the bushes. "I'll have some of those ripe cherries."

Daisy bounded down the garden-walk, deftly climbing the old stone wall, swung herself into the branches of the huge cherry-tree, like a white-plumed little bird.

"Mother would be horrified, and Cybele would have a fit," quietly she thought, "but it's so nice and shady up here, and the robins are stealing all the cherries. I almost wish I was a robin, it is such a pleasant life up among the green leaves with the blue sky peeping through. Dear me, I hope that isn't mamma!"

Daisy crept a branch or two higher up, as footsteps came down the garden-path.

Alas! her premonitions were but too correct. Mrs. Martin's cap-strings were fluttering below, and Mrs. Martin's self had come out with a bowl to pick currants, accompanied by Aunt Susannah, her sister.

"Now I'm caught," soliloquized our heroine. "I hope they won't be long. I wonder what they are talking about. Mr. Vining, as I live!"

Daisy held her breath, and secretly laughed to see how unconscious the old dames were of her near vicinity.

"Yes," said Mrs. Martin solemnly, "He's a good young man—a very good young man."

"There ain't no minister all the country round gives such satisfaction!" said Aunt Susannah. "Them cabbages is comin' on finely, Lucretia!"

"Oh, bother the cabbage!" said Mrs. Martin, tartly; "it's about Mr. Vining I'm talking Susannah! But he ought to marry and settle down. A single minister can't do all the good he could if he was married!"

"That's true," assented Aunt Susannah, "and Cybele would make a capital minister's wife."

"She's the very wife he needs; and if some one would just put the idea into his head."

"Perhaps he doesn't mean to marry."

"Then he's doing very wrong, encouraging Cybele the way he does, walking to Sunday-school with her, and talking about the poor money, and picking out the psalms and hymns with his head close to hers. Of all creatures, I do dislike a male coquette."

"Dear me, Lucretia!" said Aunt Susannah, with wild remonstrance, "I don't suppose he ever thinks of the thing."

"Then he ought to think of it. Some one ought to speak to him."

Meek Aunt Susannah picked currants in perplexed silence.

"I don't really think he ought to trifle with my poor Cybele's feelings—and she is sensitive, too," resumed the widow.

"I never did pretend to understand young folks when love and courtship were in the business," said Aunt Susannah. "But it would be a fine thing for Cybele."

"I'd be proud to be a minister's mother-in-law," said Mrs. Martin, exultant at the remote possibility. "And Cybele is a very smart girl. You ought to hear her talk about free-will and fore-ordination! Why, Mr. Vining himself was astonished."

"I should think it very likely," said Aunt Susannah, dryly.

Cybele had never been her favorite niece; she had lectured Aunt Susannah too often for sleeping in church, singing out of tune, and other venial sins.

"I don't really know what to do about it," sighed good Mrs. Martin. "I wish somebody would speak to Mr. Vining, and tell him plainly what his duty is."

"Haven't we picked currants enough?" hazarded Aunt Susannah.

"I s'pose so," said Mrs. Martin sharply, "you never had the trials of a family, Susannah; and they come hard though my girls are pretty good girls, after all. Cybele's quite a model; and Daisy's well enough, if she would sober down a little."

And the two elderly ladies went in, with their bowl of sparkling red currants, leaving their unseen auditor still sitting among the cherry boughs, with her bright brown curls all blown about, and the scarlet velvet of her lips deeper and ruddier than ever.

"Dear me," thought Daisy," "there's a revelation! Our Cybele in love—I didn't know women who wore spectacles ever did fall in love; and Mr. Vining a male coquette — well I never should have thought that of Mr. Vining. I really think, as mamma says, some one ought to speak to him. I've a great mind to speak to him myself."

And fired with the ardor of her new plan, Daisy slid down from her perch in the cherry tree, to the great astonishment of her friends the robins, and ran into the house.

"I won't stop to consult mother or aunty," thought eager Daisy; for I know they'd think I ought not to speak, just because I am only sixteen years old."

So Miss Daisy stole like a white mouse along the hall, and tapped softly at Mr. Vining's study-door.

"Come in!" called out the clear sonorous voice of the young clergyman.

Not until our Daisy was fairly in the room did she fully realize the awkwardness of her position. Then with the roses mantling on her cheek and her head hung down, she stood a pretty picture of maidenly confusion.

"M—Miss Daisy," said Mr. Vining abstractedly, glancing up from his paper, and brightening visibly when he saw who it was, "I am happy to see such a little sunbeam in my gloomy old study. Sit down."

"No, sir, I can't stay," said Daisy, taking courage. "I only came to speak to you, sir—about being married."

"About being married!" echoed Mr. Vining, in genuine astonishment.

"Yes, sir," went on Daisy, twisting her fingers together; the people in the parish think you could do so much more good if you were married."

"So I might," assented the minister, musingly. "I have thought of that myself."

"Oh, then you have thought of it, sir!" cried Daisy delightedly. "I am so glad."

"Daisy, I have been here a long time."

"Yes, sir; I know you have."

"Should you be sorry to have me go away?"

Daisy lifted her eyes with a roguish sparkle beneath her curling brown lashes.

"You need not go away, sir; that is, if——"

"If what, Daisy?"

"Mother said this morning she would be very proud to be the minister's mother-in-law."

Mr. Vining looked a little surprised but not at all displeased, as Daisy stood demurely before him with her roseate cheeks and dishevelled curls.

"Did she really say so, Daisy?"

"I heard her say so."

"To you?"

"No, not to me, sir."

"Daisy, would you like it?"

"Oh, sir, I should be so delighted!" cried Daisy, clapping her hands gleefully.

"A minister's wife has many trials to bear with, Daisy."

"Oh, yes, sir; but if she loves her husband—"

"Do you think my little wife would love her husband?"

How strange it was to think of Cybele as a "little wife!" Daisy thought love must cast a glamour on the young minister's eyes; but she answered nevertheless:

"I am sure of it, sir! Cybele is so sensible and so learned."

"Yes, I know," answered Mr. Vining, with something of a puzzled expression on his face. "Miss Cybele is a very worthy person, and I shall be very happy to be connected, however distantly, with her."

Daisy stared until her blue eyes were like newly-opened blue-bells. What on earth did the minister mean.

Mr. Vining, however, appeared to be very clear on the subject of his intentions.

He took Daisy's hand in his and drew her toward him with caressing gentleness that the young girl felt to be very pleasant.

"But you, Daisy, my dear little wild-flower, when you are my wife——"

"I!" echoed Daisy, suddenly becoming as red as her own pink neck-ribbon. "I your wife, Mr. Vining?"

"Who else?" demanded the young minister, with a puzzled countenance. "I have been in love with you for the last three months, my Daisy. Nay, do not try so tremblingly to escape from me! Surely—surely I am not so disagreeable to you as that?"

"N—no," hesitated Daisy, "it isn't that—but I thought it was Cybele."

Mr. Vining laughed.

"I respect Miss Cybele very sincerely, but I should just as soon think of marrying my Greek dictionary."

"But I am such a silly little goose, and I am only sixteen, and mamma and Cybele are always scolding me!"

"But," mimicked Mr. Vining, with playful fondness, "they will not scold the minister's wife! And I shall never let the winds of heaven blow too roughly on my little Daisy!"

"I can't believe it," said Daisy, energetically.

"But you love me, Daisy, do you not?"

"I have never thought of it before," said Daisy, meditatively twisting one of her curls around her finger. "But I think I do."

"Daisy! Daisy, child!"

Half an hour had elapsed, and Mrs. Martin was calling loudly for the little stray to come and set the table for dinner.

"I never saw such a child," sighed the widow. "Always out of the way when she's wanted. Oh, here you are! Where on earth have you been?"

"In Mr. Vining's study, mamma."

"What were you doing there?"

"Talking to him, mamma, about his marriage," answered Daisy, mischievously.

"Is Mr. Vining going to be married?" eagerly demanded the widow.

"Yes, mamma."

"Bless my soul alive! Cybele do you hear that? And to whom?"

"To me mamma."

"Nonsense!"

"But it isn't nonsense, mamma," cried Daisy, triumphantly, showing a little gold ring with a blue stone that Mr. Vining had placed on the forefinger of her left hand. "And we are to be married in September next! Mamma, you will be the minister's mother-in-law, after all!"

"Daisy, are you in earnest?" demanded Cybele.

"Never more so in my life!"

"Do you love him?"

Daisy sobered down a minute, and laid her face on her sister's shoulder.

"I love him dearly, Cybele?"

It was a disappointment to Cybele, but she congratulated Daisy in true sisterly style after all. If she couldn't be the minister's wife, it was next best to be his sister-in-law.

And so began Daisy's unexpected courtship.

TO TRY PASTEUR'S CURE.

Six Children Bitten by a Mad Dog to be Sent to Paris for Treatment.

Philadelphia Press.

A special dispatch from Newark, N. J., of Dec. 3, says: A mad dog running in the streets of the Fifth Ward yesterday bit six of a crowd of school children in McWhorter street. Before the animal was killed about thirty other dogs were also bitten. The children are: William Lane, aged 12; Hattie Frech, aged 10; George C. Hules, aged 6; Austin Fitzgerald, aged 9; James Reynolds, aged 10, and Austin Reynolds, aged 5. Their wounds were cauterized by physicians.

The Chief of Police ordered all the dogs supposed to have been bitten to be killed, and two police officers poisoned thirty this afternoon with strychnine. Dr. Wm. O'Gorman at once interested himself in the unfortunate children, whose parents are all poor. He published an appeal to the people of Newark this afternoon. He referred to Pasteur's discovery of mitigated hydrophobia virus, and said: "I have such confidence in the preventive force of inoculation by mitigated virus that, were it my misfortune to be bitten by a rabid dog I would board the first Atlantic steamer, go straight to Paris and place myself immediately in the hands of Pasteur. I appeal to the medical profession and to the humane of all classes to help to send the poor children where there is almost a certainty of prevention and cure."

The appeal at once aroused much interest and over $100 was immediately subscribed by prominent citizens. Dr. O'Gorman at once cabled to Pasteur: "Three children bitten by dog supposed to be mad. Dog promptly killed. Will you take charge of children if sent to Paris? I have head and spinal column of dog supposed to be rabid, and will send them if requested."

To a *Press* reporter Dr. O'Gorman said that he expected to send the children to Paris by the French Line of steamers from New York on Wednesday. He estimates the cost of trip at $1000. The children, he says, can be cared for in Parisian hospitals free of cost. A meeting of the medical profession of Newark will be held and measures adopted to raise funds.

A secret society for the extermination of dogs was formed this evening, and if the mayor does not order all dogs found running at large without muzzles to be shot, they will be poisoned.

A Beautiful Tribute.

We have seen many beautiful tributes to lovely woman, but the following is the finest we ever read: "Place her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness, and folly—annoyed by a dew-drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beetle or the rattling of a window-sash at night, and is overpowered by the perfume of a rosebud. But let real calamity come, rouse her affections, enkindle the fires of her heart, and mark her then—how strong is her heart? Place her in the heat of battle—give her a child, a bird, or anything to protect—and see her in a relative instance, lifting her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimsons her upturned forehead, praying for her life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in the dark places of the earth, call forth her energies to action; and her breath becomes a healing, her presence a blessing. She disputes inch by inch the strides of a stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, pale and affrighted, shrinks away. Misfortune hurts her not; she wears away a life in silent endurance, and goes forth with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of odors, waiting but for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery, the centre from which radiates the charm of existence."

An Empty Dream.

A youth went forth to serenade
The lady whom he loved the best;
And at her door his footsteps stayed
Until the moon had gone to rest.

He warbled till the dawning light
Came dangling o'er the hilltop's rim;
But no fair maiden blessed his sight,
And all seemed dark and drear to him.

With heart aglow and eyes ablaze
He drew much nearer than before,
When to his horror and amaze,
He saw "To Let" upon the door.

A MAN whose daughter had married away from home, wrote to inquire what kind of a man her husband was, and received for reply: "I tell you, father, he's a prime whistler, and you never saw such a hand for flapjacks in all your days. He's got blue eyes, and his father belongs to church."

"WHAT do they do when they install a minister?" inquired a small boy. "Do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "Not a bit," said the father. "They harness him to the church, and expect him to draw it alone."

LADY BENNETT, owned by J. H. White, of Salisbury, won a race at Snow Hill, on thanksgiving day, over Stonewall, owned by the Walker Brothers, of Pungoteague, for $1,000 a side.

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.

A DESPERATE BURGLAR.

He Fights Off Fifty People and is Drowned by an Officer.

Special Dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.

A dispatch dated Saltburg, Indiana county, Pa., Dec. 3, says: An unknown and desperate burglar last night robbed Alexander Allen's jewelry store, in this place, successfully eluding the pursuit of fifty people by the aid of a pistol, fought off an officer again this morning, and was drowned by the latter after a desperate struggle in the waters of the Conemaugh.

Allen locked his little store about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and went to supper. When he returned an hour later he found the rear door open and the store in disorder. A hasty examination showed that the burglars had carried off about fifty watches and a large quantity of jewelery. The man had evidently been gone but a few minutes, and Allen promptly gave the alarm. Neighbors gathered from every direction, and in less than ten minutes fifty people were on the burglar's track. He was overtaken just below the town, but the chorused order to halt was answered by two pistol bullets, one of which passed through the coat of Town Constable Jones, and stayed the pursuing mob. There was a confused consultation among the pursuers, during which the defiant burglar disappeared in a wood on the roadside, and diligent but wary search failed to discover him.

This morning a box containing some of Allen's stolen watches was found in a barn on the edge of the town, and search for the burglar was renewed. Constable Jones walked down the railroad along the Conemaugh River, a mile below town, and there sighted a man whom he recognized as the one who had eluded the chase last night. The constable made for his man, and the latter, after firing one ineffectual shot at the officer, retreated towards the river bank. The constable followed and the desperado leaped into the river. Jones was after him in an instant, and the burglar fired another shot, the bullet passing through the officer's hat. Just as the pistol was aimed for another shot, the constable struck the burglar down, and a desperate struggle followed in the river, at that point four feet deep. Seizing his prisoner by the throat, the stout constable tried in vain to drag him alive to shore, and, finding that the desperado threatened to get the best of the situation, as a last resort, thrust the fellow's head under the water and held it there until the bubbles ceased to rise, and the dead weight of the body indicated that life was extinct.

When the bedraggled and almost exhausted constable had dragged his dead and dripping prisoner to the land the burglar was found to be a stout, well-dressed man of medium height, with nothing whatever about him to give a hint of his name or residence.

What Do People Eat?

If we knew what people eat, we could learn a great deal about the country, its natural products as well as those that are cultivated. When I am in a place I have never before visited, and can remain there but a short time, I find that I can learn more about the neighboring country by going to the market, than in any other manner. Let one visit the market in Boston, and the market at New Orleans; what a contrast! And quite as great a contrast will be presented by the market at San Francisco. One sees at the market the various kinds of game and fish produced by the country, the wild fruits, berries and other natural production. On the other hand, the cultivated fruits, vegetables, etc., give one an idea of the climate. Of course, one must make sure that the articles are produced in the vicinity, and not transported from a distance. It would be a very careless observer who should infer that tomatoes grew in the vicinity of New York in February, because he saw them in the market, just landed from the Bermuda steamer. Not only are the articles that are offered for sale in the market interesting to a stranger, but the manner in which they are presented, is often curious. In Canada, berries are offered in curious vessels made of the bark of the canoe birch. In Charlestown, S. C., the vegetables for soup are made up into a neat and artistic bouquet. Each market presents some neat and interesting peculiarity, and a visit to one, even in a small place, seldom fails to be instructive.—*"The Doctor" in American Agriculturist for Nov.*

Remarkable Ancient Ruins.

The Chihuahua (Mexico) *Enterprise* reports the discovery of some remarkable ancient ruins on a hill or mountain four leagues south of Magdalena, in Sonora. The hill is about 700 feet high, and half-way up there is a layer of gypsum, which is as white as snow, and may be cut into any conceivable shape, yet sufficiently hard to retain its shape after being cut. In this layer of stone are cut hundreds upon hundred of rooms from 6x10 to 16x18 feet square. So even and true are the walls, floor and ceiling, so plumb and level as to defy variation. There are no windows in the room, and but one entrance, which is always from the top. The rooms are but eight feet high from floor to ceiling. The stone is so white that it seems almost transparent, and the rooms are not at all dark. On the walls of the rooms are numerous hieroglyphics and representations of human beings cut in the stone in different places; but, strange to say, all the hands have five fingers and a thumb, and the feet had six toes. Charcoal is found on the floors of many of the rooms; implements of every description are to be found. The houses or rooms are one above the other to two or more stories high, but between each story there is a jog or recess the full width of the room below, so that they present the appearance of large steps leading up the mountain.

One Way.

A young editor, bright, poor and punsterious, had won the affections of a rich man's daughter, and they fixed a day for him to call on the father, and on that day he was promptly in the old gentleman's office.

"Good morning, sir," he said, confident, but ready to run, "I have called on you on a matter of great importance—"

"We don't want any advertising today," interrupted the old gentleman, looking up over his glasses.

"I am not on that business, sir. I came to ask for your daughter."

"What do you want with her?"

"Marry her."

"What for?"

"For better or worse."

"What does the girl say?"

"She says she will be my wife."

"Ugh! You haven't got a cent in the world, have you?"

"Yes, sir. She gave assent, and if you will do the same, that will make two, and we can buy a postage stamp and write to you for the balance of our salary."

It was a wretched attempt, but he got the girl.

Insanity from Diseased Teeth.

Cambridge Chronicle.

A singular case in surgical science is reported from Hillsborough, Maryland. Wm. E. Fleming, a wealthy merchant of the town, was a long sufferer from catarrh, resulting from a malignant attack of fever. The disease finally reached his brain and unsettled his reason, and he lay for months an imbecile. Eminent physicians from Baltimore opened his skull and found a diseased brain, but they pronounced the case hopeless. Thousands of dollars were expended for the merchant's restoration. Meanwhile a local physician, Dr. Thomas Holt, declared he could effect a cure by extracting the teeth of the pitiable sufferer. The eminent medical men did not agree with him, but after they had abandoned all hope he was permitted to make his experiment. He drew a few of the teeth at a time as the patient's strength would permit. Before all of them were extracted, there was a perceptible improvement noticed in his condition. Necrosis had hollowed the teeth and most of them were filled with matter. Strength was daily gained by Mr. Fleming, and he showed signs of returning reason. He was sent to a hospital last week and his friends believe he will come home a well man.

LANDLADY—"Did you like the turkey we had yesterday, Mr. Smith?" Mr. Smith—"Did I like him? Yes, indeed. Why, I loved him! I used to think when I was a little child that perhaps, after all, I should live the longest, and the thought made me sad."—*Boston Post.*