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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, MARCH 13, 1886. No. 45.

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.

Professional Cards.

STEDMAN T. WICKES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
☞Office near the Court-House, adjoining J. A. Pearce, Esq. feb20-6m.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
aug4-y.

JOHN D. URIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office adjoining Store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.
Will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties. jan17.

Drs. T. H. & J. W. COOPER,
(HOMEOPATHIST,)
Chestertown, Md., opposite the Voshell House.

DR. S. C. PENNINGTON,
DENTIST,
81 N. Charles Street. Baltimore, Md.

DR. PENNINGTON was formerly associated with the late Dr. T. C. Norton, (for 17 years proprietor of the Colton Dental Association). Dr. Pennington is the only Dentist in the city that makes a SPECIALTY of Extracting Teeth by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.
Sept. 12—1885-y.

W. BURCHINAL JUDEFIND.
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
☞Organ, Violin, Cornet and Brass Band Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. jan1.

Lgeal Notices.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration d. b. n. c. t. a. on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

BENJAMIN CHAMBERS,

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 9th day of September, 1886, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 2nd day of March, 1886.

STEDMAN T. WICKES,
Adm'r d b n c t a of Benjamin Chambers.
March 6, 1886—4t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

SUSAN M. GEMMILL,

late of Kent county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 9th day of September, 1886, or they will be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 2d day of March, 1886.

JAMES A. PEARCE,
Administrator.
mh6-4t.

Ratification Notice.

George Beck, et al.
versus
George Beck, adm'r of Wesley Nichols, deceased.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County, March 2, 1886.

ORDERED, that the sale of the property mentioned in the proceedings made and reported by GEORGE BECK, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the Second day of May, next; Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once a week for three successive weeks before the Second day of April, next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $100.00

W. S. WALKER,
W. A. HYLAND,
WM. STEVENS,
Judges.

True copy—Attest:
T. ROMIE STRONG,
Register of Wills.
Mar. 6-4t.

Ratification Notice.

Estate of Frank Bottomley and Charles M. Johnson, copartners trading as Bottomley & Johnson

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity.

February 24, 1886.

ORDERED, that the sale of the personal estate of the partnership of Frank Bottomley and Charles M. Johnson, copartners trading as Bottomley & Johnson, made and reported by HORE H. BARROLL, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the First day of May 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 first day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $2,987.05, and debts collected $809.55.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.
Feb. 27, 1886—4t.

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

for Building purposes, at the following figures at the kiln; slaked, 9c. per bushel quick, 12c. per bushel.

Oct. 15-tf. WM. PERKINS.

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

Do You Want

Or WILL YOU WANT

—ANY KIND OF—

CLOTHING!

READY-MADE

—OR—

Made to Order?

If so THE PLACE to get the same is at

A. FRIEDMAN'S

(UNDER THE KENT NEWS OFFICE)

CHESTERTOWN, - Maryland.

We are selling the MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS NOW in order to clear out all Winter Stock and get ready for the

Greatest Spring Trade

IN CLOTHING

ever done by any one Store on the Eastern Shore of MARYLAND!

OUR TRADE THE PAST YEAR was encouraging in the highest degree. We have found out what the people of the community need—we have every facility for supplying that need—we are content with small profits—we are "here to stay"—our reputation is at stake — and therefore every one who deals with us can feel assured of the most liberal treatment.

Full Suits of GENTS and BOYS' CLOTHING now being sold at prices that will surprise you! And they are not "Shoddy" Goods either — but gotten up for our trade and certain to give perfect satisfaction.

Our Plans:

As above intimated we have special arrangements for the Clothing business the approaching Spring. Besides keeping a full Stock of the very best READY-MADE CLOTHING from First-Class Manufacturers, we shall give special attention to

MERCHANT TAILORING

A supply of FINE PIECE GOODS—*NOT SAMPLES*—but the exact article itself to choose from — will be kept in stock, and

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

by the very best Cutters and Tailors, at very little above the cost of the ready-made suit.

☞Special attention is called to this feature of our business.

NOTICE.—Don't go to the city after Clothing. We can sell you all such Goods *Cheaper than you can buy them in Baltimore or Philadelphia for the same quality.* We can do this because our business is conducted with so much less expense than city dealers.

☞Try us and see.

A. FRIEDMAN,
Jan. 30, 1886. CHESTERTOWN.

FOSTER'S KID GLOVES

with Improved Hooks, which will not catch in lace, wear out sleeve linings or accidentally unfasten. We have three qualities of these gloves, the first being stamped "Foster," the second "Fowler" and the third "William."

PRICE LIST:

	WILLIAM.	FOWLER.	FOSTER
5 HOOKS,	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00
7 "	1.25	1.75	2.25
10 "	1.50	2.00	2.75
Gents'	1.25	1.60	2.00

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

JOHN E. TRIBLE

SOLE AGENT FOR BALTIMORE,
32 and 34 N. CHARLES ST.

$20,000 IN DRESS TRIMMINGS and FANCY GOODS TO BE SOLD.

We want room for imported Goods, to arrive next month, and we want money. All kinds of worsted and Silk Braids, Fringes, Buttons, Ruffings and Leather Goods. What Holiday Goods we have left over will be sold very low. Plush Jewels, Work Boxes and Apple Blossom Glassware, all at very low prices. We shall aim this year to give you better value for your money, and ask a liberal share of your patronage. We will do the best we can to please you, and sell you the Finest Goods at the lowest prices. PEAR'S unscented SOAP 13c.

TRIBLE,
32 & 34 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
Feb. 27. BALTIMORE, MD.

FOR SALE,
100,000 ft. of LUMBER
For Wheelwright material.
100,000 Feet of WHITE and RED OAK,
Popar, Walnut, Bridge Boards, Scantling, White Hickory of different thickness.
WM. PERKINS,
apr26. "Rising Sun" Chestertown.

SHINGLES!

A cargo of Strictly No. 1. HEART CYPRESS SHINGLES just received direct from the Swamps
oct7. by T. W. ELIASON, Jn.

☞TO THE FRUIT GROWERS OF KENT!

PEACH TREE FERTILIZER

—MANUFACTURED BY—

WILLIAMS, CLARK & Co.

This FERTILIZER cannot be excelled for PEACH TREES. A Special Formula is used containing the essential ingredients of POTASH and KIERSITE (crude Magnesium Sulphate) and BONE needed to feed the growing tree and render it prolific in Fruit Bearing.

☞THIS IS JUST THE FERTILIZER YOUR ORCHARDS REQUIRE.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE IT FREELY THIS SPRING.

We claim it to be the BEST and the CHEAPEST Peach Tree Fertilizer ever put on the market. A trial only is needed to prove this.

It is not an experiment but a well-tried mixture, fully endorsed by intelligent and experienced Peach Growers of the Maryland and Delaware Peninsula.

☞Separate ingredients furnished for those desiring to mix for themselves, or any formula mixed to order.

PEACH YELLOWS—A Cure and Preventive.

We are favored by the Experiment Department of Houghton Farm, Mountainville, N. Y., with the result of an elaborate investigation into the cause of Peach Yellows, by Prof. D. P. Penhallow. In the course of this investigation the bark and wood of 22 species of fruit and forest trees were examined, in order to determine their chemical and physical condition, both in health and disease at different seasons of the year. As the result of these investigations Prof. Penhallow concludes that the disease known as Peach Yellows is not due, as has been supposed, to yolving an excess of lime and a want of potash in the wood and fruit, together with an abnormal proportion of certain other constituents.

He states "The external indications as have been long known, are stated to be premature ripening of the fruit with purple discoloration of the flesh, and deficiency of flavor the first year; and small yellow and red leaves and clusters of wiry twigs from the larger limbs the second year, followed by the death of the tree. Examinations indicate the roots are always healthy." As a remedy, thorough cultivation is urged, and the use, instead of stable manure, of a commercial manure containing kiersite (crude magnesium sulphate), dissolved bone, sulphate and muriate of potash. Diseased trees treated with these chemicals by Dr. Goessman of the Massachusetts Agricultural College have been restored to perfect health, even where the disease does not exist, the use of these chemicals while not only acting as a preventive will much improve the quality of the crop making it market at a higher price. The following extracts taken from letters received from our customers may be of interest:

"Where I used none, the trees did not do well and the fruit was nothing to brag of, but alongside of this, where I used your Peach Tree Fertilizer, the trees came out vigorous and healthy, and the fruit was No. 1, bringing twice as much per basket as where I used none."

From Flanders, N. J.: "The Williams, Clark & Co.'s Peach Tree Fertilizer which I used, did remarkably well. The trees sent out dark-green leaves and extended their limbs and seemed to have new life. I can heartily recommend it as a Peach Tree Fertilizer."

From Flemington, N. J.: "I used one ton of the Peach Tree Fertilizer, and am satisfied it is a good thing."

We could add many more opinions of the same kind. We think an application of the Peach Tree Fertilizer will be found very beneficial to all orchards.

Our PEACH TREE FERTILIZER is made of the materials recommended by Prof. Penhallow, containing:

SOLUBLE AND REVERTED PHOSPHORIC ACID	6 to 8 per cent.
POTASH	5 to 8 "
OR SULPHATE OF POTASH	10 to 14 "
SULPHATE OF MAGNESIA	7 to 10 "

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND IN CHESTERTOWN A FULL STOCK OF

Pure Dissolved Animal Bone, South Carolina,
Pure Bone Meal, Ground Bone Tankage,
Muriate Potash, Kainit, Dried Blood,
Americus Ammoniated Superphosphate,

Royal Bone Superphosphate,

A SPECIAL CORN MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. H. McFEELY, Chestertown, Md.

General Agent for Kent Co.

OFFICE—in J. L. McFEELY'S Tobacco Store, opposite the Bank. Md.

1886. SPRING! 1886.

Hardware and Stoves!

TINWARE AND OTHER WARES.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES!

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

Return sincere thanks to friends and the public for the liberal patronage received in the past and respectfully invite a continuance of public favor and confidence, pledging themselves to do all in their power to contribute to the interest and satisfaction of their customers.

They buy from the most reliable manufacturers at closest figures and give their patrons the advantages they possess in this respect, thus enabling the people of this community to purchase AT HOME any of the large variety of goods in their line at CITY PRICES. Call and see us.

J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.
Feb. 27, 1886.

First Class HORSE-SHOEING

We take this mode of informing our customers and the public generally that we have a First Class, Professional

HORSE-SHOER

in our employ, one who can give satisfaction to horsemen in Shoeing Cutters Forgers and Grabbers.

We are also happy to say that our Mr. J. W. Lambert has improved in health and will superintend the Shoeing Department in person.

j23. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

HATS, CAPS, newest fall and winter, styles at J. H. SIMPERS'.

LOCUST POSTS.

A CARGO WILL BE READY for Distribution in April.

Orders taken in advance will save freight from Scott's Point to landing of purchaser.

These Posts are being cut this winter especially to suit our Kent and Queen Anne's county fencing.

Orders given now for Cypress Fencing will be to the advantage of the purchaser.

Enter your orders now for spring delivery. Mail me lumber bills for estimates. We only want a chance to compete for your orders.

Apply to the office of

JOSEPH TURNER.
Feb. 20, 1886.

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 residences 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.

Clover and Timothy Hay, Mixed

at $20 per ton, or $1 per 100 lbs., in Bales. Timothy Hay at $22 per ton $1 10 per 100 lbs., in Bales. In ton lots a little cheaper. Don't send to city. Come down to our Coal & Wood Yard and see us. Resp'y yours,

SMITH & SMITH,
Office Chester River Steamboat Co. Wharf.
Jan. 9, 1886—tf.

The Latent Leaven.

Within a garden choked with noxious weeds,
I found a little flower. Through matted reeds
It forced its feeble way to find the light;
But, ah, it was a sad unequal fight.

None came to pluck the poisonous weeds away,
Luxuriantly they grew until their baleful sway
Left only one wee flower, and far and wide
'Twas held that naught but bad did there abide.

With thoughtless, cruel tread 'twas crushed to earth,
Where bruised it lay—unheeded its fair worth,
Yet nursed with loving care that flower grew,
Till from its seed the garden bloomed anew.

* * * * * * * *

I knew a human heart, callous and cold,
And dead to every sense but greed of gold,
So men did say, yet still within that heart
One day by chance I found a tender part.

Through years of sad neglect, of strife and hate,
One saving germ had lived, crushed down by fate,
O'erwhelmed with selfishness and every evil thought,
And deeds that in the heart rank poison wrought—

Until one little word of kindness lit
Within that hardened heart, and chastened it,
The flame of love and truth. Then glorious grew
The Life that erst but blighting evil knew.

—*Jerome B. Bell in Rugby Monthly.*

WHAT THE ODD JOBS DID.

"It is the Lord's will, wife, and we can but submit," said Nathan Holyway, sadly. "I have prayed long and earnestly that he would provide some way for us out of this great trouble; but he knows best and he will be with us even when we have to leave the old home. I hope they won't come to notify us today, the first day of the New Year; and yet, I suppose we might as well look this in the face first as last."

"O, Nathan," said his wife, as she fell on her knees beside the chair to which for months he had been confined. "If you were well and strong I should not mind it so much; but I know how hard it will be for you, as you are, to make another place seem like home."

"Wife," said her companion, laying his hand fondly on her head, "with you by my side any place would seem like home. Do I not know how you have struggled and toiled so that we might stay here even until today? Where should we have been now had you not so bravely taken things into your own hands? I feel badly about Walter, for I had hoped to give him a good education; but God has seen fit to render me so helpless, it cannot be, and we must try to find something for him to do. But, wife, we will not tell him of it today. Let us make this a happy day for him, so that when we are gone he may remember with pleasure the last New-Year's Day he ever spent here."

"Yes, Nathan, I've—"

"There, wife, I see Lawyer Turner coming up the lane. You had better go now. I did hope that they would let us feel that the old place still belongs to us today; but God knows best."

"Nathan, I wish you would let me stay and see the lawyer with you."

"No, no, wife; I can stand this better alone." His companion arose, pressed her lips to his brow, and left the room without a word. "Happy New Year!" said the lawyer, as she met him at the door. "Happy New Year!" he repeated, as he entered the room where the invalid was awaiting him.

"Awkward," he muttered, as though to himself. "It don't seem right to wish a man that when you've come to turn him out of doors, as you might say."

During this speech he had been fumbling over a bag of papers he had brought with him.

"I suppose you know what brings me here, Mr. Holyway?" he added, helping himself to a seat.

"Yes," was the reply; "you have come to notify me that the mortgage is to be foreclosed at once."

"I see you've kept track of the dates, and so forth. I don't often attend to such matters on holidays, but laid aside my rule for once and made a special case of this. I understand you are not prepared to pay."

"No, I am not prepared to pay."

"Pity you have not got some friends to borrow the money from. Five hundred is a small sum to give up such a fine place for."

"I could not ask any one to lend me money, when there would be no prospect of my ever being able to pay back the loan."

"Wife, very wise; but your grandson might be able some day to pay it for you."

"Walter is a lad," was the reply, "and it would be long ere he could do it; nor would I be willing to burden his young mind with a heavy debt. No, the old place must go."

"And yet," said the lawyer, writing on one of the papers he had with him, "I am told it was for his father to pay off some of his debts that the place was first mortgaged. I don't see when his conduct almost ruined you, why you took upon yourself the support of his child."

"That's all a thing of the past now. You know that my son is dead."

"True, the original mortgage was two thousand, and you have paid all but five hundred." Again he busied himself with his pen.

"Suppose you would have paid it all had you not been disabled?"

"I hoped to be able to do so, but God in his all-wise providence has seen fit to order things otherwise. When will you offer this place for sale?" The old man's voice was very sad.

"It will not be necessary to offer it publicly," was the lawyer's low reply, "for I have privately found a future owner for the place and it is that which has brought me here now."

"When does he come into possession?" asked the old man, thinking more of that than the price that had been offered.

"I think he would like to come into possession today," writing busily again. "I have brought all the papers with me."

"Today, today?" said the old man, starting.

"Yes, many people, you know, like to start things with the beginning of the New Year. Will you look over that paper?"

Nathan Holyway took the paper handed him with trembling fingers, for it was a shock to him to think of passing over, that very day, the old place to a stranger; but though his eyes grew dim at first, he bravely steadied himself until he could read the words that would pierce his heart like knives. A frightened look passed over his face. A moment later he handed the paper back, saying sadly: "You have made a mistake and given me the wrong paper, sir."

The lawyer looked at it a moment and returning it said:

"No; if you examine it, you will find it properly made out and signed."

"But it is a release of the mortgage; and it is no use when I have no money to pay it."

"But suppose that some one has paid it for you?"

"There is no one to do that."

"On the contrary there is; for it has been paid and the release was made out yesterday."

"What does this mean?" asked the old man excitedly.

"It means," was the reply, "that your grandson, who is but a lad indeed, has paid off the mortgage, and he now sends his grandparent the release as a New-Year's offering!"

"Walter! Walter! How—"

"Listen, Nathan Holyway! Two years ago your grandson—he tells me he is but thirteen—came into my office. He's a bright-looking lad and I have once or twice sent him on errands and given him a trifle for it. It seems now that for the past year he has spent his holidays and all of his spare time in running errands and doing odd jobs for which he has received small sums of money, all of which he has carefully saved; so that when I opened the bag he brought me I found these small sums had amounted up until they made one hundred and twenty-five dollars and fifty cents. He had heard, he said, that his grandfather must sell the farm unless he could pay some money he owed before the first of the year. He had asked if what he had given me was enough to pay it, and I told him yes, and that I would come down myself and tell you about it today."

"But," began the old man in a faint voice, and beginning to tremble again, "wait a moment; I have more to say."

"Never mind where the rest of the money came from. It has been paid. What I have to say is this: I am generally considered a hard and crusty old bachelor. Perhaps I am; circumstances may have conspired to make me seem so; but I have a vivid recollection of my younger days. I know what it is to begin life with a clot and a weight dragging me down; I know what it is to struggle against adverse circumstances. I have seen life in its hardest phases, and since I have been what the world calls wealthy I have been called stingy and mean because I have refused to endow colleges and universities, to found hospitals and pay off church debts. But I have my own ideas about the disposition of it, or at least I have wished to use a portion of it in saving others from the struggles that beset so many in early life. Your grandson strikes me as one whom I could lend a helping hand, feeling confident I would not regret it in the future. With your consent I will undertake to see that he is well educated; will send him to college and give him a start in life. As for you and your wife, you may live here as long as you need a home on earth, and you shall want for nothing. It was to tell you this that I have set aside my ordinary custom and have attended to business on New-Year's Day. There I am afraid I have told you too suddenly after all;" and he went over to the side of the old man, who was trembling in a manner that alarmed him.

"No, no," was the reply; "call my wife, call my wife! Oh! I could bear trouble without her, but this, not this."

"Oh, Nathan, Nathan!" cried his wife, when she had been summoned, "what is it?" And once more she fell on her knees by his side.

"It is joy, wife, joy! Tell her, please. I can't; it chokes me."

Once again the story was told what a grandson's love had done; as he finished the lawyer saw the tearful face of a wife raised to that of her husband. There, as both heads were bowed, he stood reverently by, for he knew that prayers of thanksgiving were ascending to the throne of grace. Even when he clasped their hands in token of farewell, there were no words spoken. Their hearts were too full for utterance. It remained for the grandson, who came shyly in not long afterwards, to bring them to a full realization of the change in their prospects.

A STRUGGLE WITH A COW.

There is nothing that demands statesmanship of a high order as much as the driving of a cow with a young calf to any particular place. Two Dallas colored men undertook a job of this character and although they gave the matter their careful attention, the result was far from satisfactory to anybody but the cow, which seemed to enjoy it very much. Sam and Bill were to get a dollar to take the cow and calf and put them in the yard of the owner, Mr. Thomas Carlyle, who lives at the south end of Elm street. After trying in vain to get the cow to understand in which direction they preferred she should go, Sam and Bill called a cabinet meeting, at which the following campaign plan was agreed upon: Sam was to take up the calf in his arms and go ahead, while Bill was to hold the cow back by the rope which was fastened to her horns.

"Ef she goes too fast," said Bill, "I'll jest hold her back."

"And ef she don't follow fast enough, I'll jest twist de calf's tail, and den she will come right along," said Sam.

Sam took up the calf and went ahead, while Bill, in order to get a real good hold, tied the rope around his wrist. The procession proceeded slowly in the desired direction, and would have reached its destination in safety had not Satan tempted Bill to get off a joke on Sam, so he called out:

"Sam, jest twist dat calf's tail."

Sam did so, and the calf bleated as if it was opposed to an encore to the performance.

The old cow began to trot. So did Sam, holding on to the calf as if he had stolen it. Then the fun began. For every once in a while the cow would polish her horns in the ceiling of Sam's pants. Bill could not get his hands out of the rope, and, as he had short legs, he had hard work keeping up with the procession, or rather in not letting go. He ran so fast that the kinks in his wool straightened out. Finally he gasped:

"Sam, ontwist dat calf's tail."

Sam's legs moved so rapidly that they looked like the spokes of a buggy, but he called back:

"Look out dar, don't let go dat rope de cow's a gainin' on me."

"Drap de calf, Sam," called poor Bill, whose arms was coming out of its socket. "Drap de calf, for I can't keep up wid de cow. Go slow or I'll turn de cow loose on you," which, however, was more than he was able to do.

Bill made the next fifty yards on his back, he still most unwillingly retaining his hold on the rope. Fortunately the cow overtook Sam and in return for his kindness in picking up the calf she picked him up on her horns and threw him over into Mr. Carlyle's yard. Bill, who was rather tired of chasing the cow, thought he would climb over and see what Sam was doing. She appeared to understand his wishes in that direction, so she started on a run to help him out, or rather in. She was a little late, but he went about ten feet further into the field than he would have done without her assistance. There was neither of them so badly hurt as they were when old Carlyle came and told them that the contract was that they should put the cow in the yard. Instead of that, the cow had put them in the yard, so the dollar belonged to himself as the owner of the cow.

It is thought a lawsuit will grow out of the matter.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

GENIUS OUTRUN.

Bob Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.

The young man lingered near the managing editor's desk, waiting for an appointment on the regular staff.

"But you drink," said the manager, wishing to let the candidate down easy.

"Yes," replied the young man, "so did Alexander the Great."

"And you are a dude," glancing at the youth's dandified dress.

"So was Disraeli."

"And you are a liar."

"So was Napoleon Bonaparte."

"And you are head and ears in debt."

"Like Alexander Dumas."

"And you are a glutton."

"So was Peter the Great."

"And you swear occasionally."

"So did George Washington."

"You are liable to get drunk."

"Like Daniel Webster."

"You are not a college man."

"Neither was Lincoln."

"And then you write a wretchedly illegible hand."

"Like Horace Greeley."

"And you can't make a speech."

"Like Grant."

"Well," said the manager, plunging into a heap of manuscript, "anyhow we don't want you; you won't do. Good morning."

The young man turned away exceedingly sorrowful. "It's no sort of use," he said, "a fellow combines in his own brain and person the traits of all the great men from Alexander to Grant, and can't even get a place on the *Brooklyn Eagle*. This world is growing too fast for genius."

Hole in Her Stocking.

A specialist in throat troubles was called to treat a Boston lady, who manifested so much interest in his surgical instruments that he explained their uses to her. "This laryngoscope," said he, "is fitted with small mirrors and an electric light; the interior of your throat will be seen by me as clearly as the exterior; you would be surprised to know how far down we can see with an instrument of this kind." The operation over, the lady appeared somewhat agitated. "Poor girl," said her sister, who was present; "it must have been very painful." "Oh, no, not that," whispered the Boston lady, "but just as he fixed his instrument in place I remembered that I had a hole in my stocking."

An experienced gardener says that a sure sign to find out if plants in pots require wetting is to rap on the side of the pots near the middle, with the finger knuckle; if it gives forth a hollow ring, the plant needs water, but if there is a dull sound there is still moisture enough to sustain the plant.

LADY (to applicant)—"What wages will you expect as nurse?" Applicant—"How ould is the baby, mum?" Lady—"Seven months." Applicant—"Widout laudanum, mum, $3.50 a week; wid laudanum, $2."

A STRANGE STORY.

Omens Which Foretold Misfortune and How They Proved to be True.

I was traveling from Strasburg to the Springs of Louesche, and of course went to Basle; there I left the public conveyance, and requested the landlord at the "Hotel de la Couronne," where I passed the night, to ascertain if there was any one who felt inclined to travel with me, and by taking a carriage together, make the journey of both agreeable, and at the same time less expensive. My host returned with the information that the wife of a merchant, who had just lost her child only a few moths old, had become so ill in consequence of this loss that her physician had ordered her to go at once to Louesche. He pitied the lady, the good man said, for the child was the first-born of the young couple, and the husband and wife idolized each other. The wife was in despair at the idea of leaving her husband—he could not accompany her, and the physician insisted on her going as quickly as possible to Springs—therefore it had been decided that she, with her waiting-maid, would go the next morning with me. Another passenger took the fourth seat.

The next morning we witnessed the fond farewell of the husband and wife. The lady, unquestionably, had some presentment, for she could not be consoled. Anyone would have supposed that the journey in question was at least around the world instead of a few leagues.

The husband was calmer than she, but still more moved than a separation of a few weeks seemed to justify.

At last we started.

Of course we gave the lady and her servant the best places, and we ourselves sat with our backs to the horses. All day our fair companion was nervous and anxious, and in the evening, on meeting a carriage returning to Basle, her maid had great difficulty in persuading her not to take it. The next day, as we were approaching Soleure, our invalid started.

"Stop!" she said; "some one is calling us! Some one is coming after us!"

I leaned out of the window.

"You are mistaken, madame," said I; "the road is entirely vacant."

"It is very strange," said she. "I distinctly heard the gallop of a horse."

I looked again.

"No one is visible," I repeated.

She herself looked.

"I was mistaken," she said, throwing herself back in her seat, and closing her eyes with the air of a person who is tired of a subject, and wishes to think.

The following morning we started earlier, and at five in the afternoon the lady suddenly awakened from sleep, and exclaimed, "Stop! This time I am sure that some one is hurrying after us!"

"Madame is mistaken," said the driver; "there is no one behind us but three peasants."

"I hear a horse!"

These words were uttered with such entire conviction, that I again looked from the window. As before, the road was completely deserted.

"It is impossible," said I. "There is no horseman within sight."

"How can that be," she anawered, "when I see the shadow of both horse and man?"

I looked in the direction in which she pointed, and saw distinctly the shadows of which she spoke, but in vain I looked for the bodies to which they belonged.

We entered Berne, the poor lady in panic of superstitious terror, and frantic to return to her husband and her home. Nevertheless, she continued her journey.

Whether from natural progress of her disease, or from mental anxieties, the lady became so ill after reaching Thun that she was compelled to pursue her journey in a litter, and on her arrival at Louesche she was dangerously ill for more than a month.

Her presentments had only been too well-founded for her husband had been seized, within a few hours after her departure, by a brain fever. The malady had made such rapid progress that the same day he sent a courier on horseback to beg her to return. Between Lauffen and Breitinback the horse had stumbled, thrown his rider, and so injured him that he was carried to an inn, and was able only to send word to his master that he could go no further.

Another courier was at once despatched; but they seemed to be pursued by a fatality, for at Schwalbach he was crushed by an avalanche—the guide escaping as by a miracle.

During all these delays the fever had increased; the poor man's head had been shaven, to apply ice. Up to that moment the poor fellow had cherished some hope of recovery; but now he took advantage of an interval of calmness, and wrote to his wife a few lines:

"DEAR BERTHE,—I am dying, but I cannot make up my mind to leave you entirely. Have a bracelet made of the hair that has been cut from my head; wear it always, and we shall seem to be once more united."

He himself gave this letter to a tried courier, with the direction that he should take it to his wife as soon as he had expired.

The widow returned home, and I accompanied her.

She asked for the hair. The physician remembered that the head of his patient had been shaved—the barber remembered doing so; but that was all. The hair was lost.

The wife was in dispair. The only wish of her husband could not be obeyed.

Days and nights passed away—the nights more sad even than the days; the heart-broken wife wandered through the house, more like a ghost than a living being.

As soon as she lay down, or rather as soon as she fell asleep, she felt her right arm chilled and benumbed. This sensation commenced at the wrist, around which she felt a pressure as of an iron bracelet.

It was evident that the dead man was displeased that his commands had been neglected.

The widow resolved to open the grave, and, if her husband's head had not been entirely shorn, she hoped to obtain hair enough for a bracelet.

She sent for the grave-digger, without letting anyone know of her intentions; but the one who had buried her husband was dead, and his successor did not know where the tomb was. Then, longing and hoping for a revelation, she who, by the apparition of the mounted courier—she who, by the pressure of an invisible bracelet on her wrist, had a right to believe in omens, went alone to the cemetery, and seated herself on a green hillock, and waited for some sign that should tell her what next to do.

The Dance of Death was painted on the walls of the cemetery. She looked at the principal figure—the skeleton, at once so grotesque and horrible.

Then she saw Death lift his long arm, and with his forefinger point to one particular tomb in the midst of the others.

The widow rose and went to this tomb, and then the arm of the skeleton fell at his side.

She made a mark on the tomb, and went to the village.

She brought the grave-digger.

"He is there!" she said.

I was present at the opening of the tomb, for I was anxious to follow to the end this singular adventure.

The grave-digger hesitated to raise the lid of the coffin.

"Quick!" cried the wife; "my husband lies within."

He obeyed, for the woman had such entire self-confidence that we were all led by her.

Not only was the body that of her husband; not only were all the features unchanged; but, although his head had been shorn the day of his death, the hair had so grown that in its abundance it filled all the space left in the coffin.

Then the poor wife threw herself on the corpse, which did not resemble death. She kissed the brow, and cut off his hair, which had grown so wonderfully.

The bracelet was made, and from that day the benumbing clasp ceased. Only at times, when she was in danger, she felt a slight pressure from the bracelet as if in friendly warning.

MAGISTRATE—"Ever been arrested before?" Prisoner—"No, sir." Magistrate—"Didn't I send you to the island last winter for ten days?" Prisoner—"I declare to goodness, now I looks at yo', judge, I b'lieve yo' did. But I'se a poo' han' to 'member faces."

ROSCOE CONKLIN says: "The smallest country newspaper is worth more than its price for a year and does more for its neighborhood for nothing, than the high official does for his munificent salary."

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.

HOW TO SPOIL A CAREER.

The late Gov. Seymour, whose experience and observation of the conditions of public life were such as to make his opinions in such matters valuable, strongly advised young men against spoiling their careers by accepting clerkships at Washington or Albany. "I never yet made or procured an appointment for a young man for a clerkship," wrote the Governor to a young applicant four years ago, "which did not in the end prove to be a great injury to him. If you get a place, in a little while a change will throw you out. Now is the time for you to get some employment which will be lasting, and in which you will become skillful, and where you will not be dependent upon others. Any duties that will give you food and clothing are better for a young man than any of the places in the public departments." This is golden advice, as multitudes of successful as well as disappointed office-seekers will admit. A job at grubbing up roots in a piece of new ground is a better start for a bright young fellow just out of his teens than a $1,200 or $1,500 position at the City Hall or in the departments at the national capital. The salary at first glance may seem attractive, the work light and the mode of life of the clerk agreeable, but the actual results do not justify such anticipations. The increased expense of living leaves little margin for saving; the hardships of subjection to ill-natured official superiors are considerable, and temptations to form bad habits are very great. To get office, to bear the indignities incident to it, and to obtain the "influence" that enables one to keep it, involve usually a course of action that effaces all manliness and independence of character. An old clerk, though he will never admit it, is often the most helpless of beings when taken from behind his desk, his contact with practical affairs having as a rule been so slight as to make him incapable of originating or transacting business requiring activity and sound judgment. A danger is that young men will reconcile themselves to taking such positions under the impression that it is "only for a time." Once accepted, they create a habit and tend to create an office-seeking character. "You may think," said Governor Seymour in the letter quoted above, "that you want a place only for a time. I have heard that said so often by those who meant what they said, and have seen it turn out so badly, that I distrust all such ideas." Of all things, in a country like this, a young man should seek independence, and there is no better means of attaining it than by making up one's mind at the outset of one's career to a few years of the hardest kind of work in some useful mercantile or industrial occupation.—*Balto. Sun.*

RELIGION AND MARRIAGE.

Can a Protestant Minister in Canada Marry Two Catholics?

Last December Elizabeth Globensky, daughter of a rich property owner, was married to her cousin, Daniel Wilson, by Rev. Dr. Daudet, a Presbyterian preacher at Montreal. The parties were Catholics, but of full age, and the registrar issued them a license. A Catholic priest refused to marry them, as the parents of the lady, who is an heiress, objected to the union. Mgr. Fabre, Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal was appealed to by the mother of the bride to declare the marriage null and void, which his lordship did, and the Archbishop of Quebec confirmed the bishop's action.

The case has occupied the attention of the Superior Court there for some days. Counsel for the mother laid down as an indisputable proposition that, as the parties had not abandoned their religion, they were subject to laws to which the State had extended, as a protection, its sanction. Counsel for the husband maintained that, while England had conceded religious liberty to the Roman Catholics of Canada, it could not be inferred therefrom that it had divested the Protestant Church of her right to celebrate the marriages of all Christians; also that the decrees of the council of Trent, on which the bishops had based their decisions, were never promulgated in Canada.

Moreover, the judgment rendered by the privy council in London in the celebrated Guibord case clearly showed the absolute nullity of ecclesiastical decrees of that kind. The case was ta