msa_sc2901_scm1625-0531 © Maryland State Archives

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. 47. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1886. No. 1.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

AGENT FOR

R. J. BAKER & CO.,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,

MANUFACTURERS OF

High Grade Fertilizers

AND

PURE CHEMICALS FOR ALL FORMULAS.

ANALYSES:

Pure Ground Raw Bone	*Pure Dissolved Raw Bone,*
4½ to 5 per cent. Ammonia,	*3 to 4 per cent. Ammonia,*
50 to 55 per ct. Bone Phos.	*28 to 32 per ct. Bone Phos.*

Stag Bone Superphosphate, Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate,
Dissolved S. Carolina Bone Phosphate, High Grade Imported Bird Guano,
Bird Guano and Potash, Corn and other Phosphates,
Superphosphate of Lime, Acid Phosphate,
Ground Sulphate of Soda, Sulphate of Magnesia,
Sulphate of Ammonia (25 per cent.). Sulphate of Potash, Kainit,
Muriate of Potash (80 to 84 per cent.), Nitrate of Potash,
Nitrate of Soda (96 to 98 per cent.), and Fertilizers for all Crops.
Special Formulas Compounded

LOW PRICES FOR CASH, FREE ON BOARD AT BALTIMORE.

Orders promptly attended to by addressing

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
March 13, 1886. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

FRUIT AND CORN PHOSPHATE!

We offer to the Farmers and Fruit Growers of Kent county and the Peninsula our two STANDARD BRANDS of FERTILIZER:

OLD KENT	THE FRUIT GROWER
ANALYSIS:	**ANALYSIS:**
Soluble and Available	*Soluble and Available*
Phosphoric Acid - - 6 to 8%	*Phosphoric Acid - - 8 to 10%*
Potash - - - - 4 to 5%	*Potash - - - - 5 to 7%*

We offer our Goods on their MERITS, asking a share of your patronage.

Respectfully,

HINES & CACY,

March 20-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Important Public Announcement!

Everything to be Sold for the CASH ONLY!

THEREFORE EVERYTHING TO BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE!

BORDLEY BROS.

Have purchased for their Spring Trade the Handsomest Line of CLOTHING ever offered to the public, and are selling it at such prices as to defy competition.
We Keep NO MORE BOOKS — we no longer sell goods on time, but upon the contrary every suit sold will be sold for the cash, and cash only, thereby giving every customer the full benefit of his money.
We have bought our entire SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK for the SPOT CASH. We can sell you Splendid Cassimere Suits, all wool, for $6, $7 and $8. These suits formerly sold for 8, 10 and $12.
Our MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARMENT is complete in every particular. We have over One Thousand New Samples from which you can select a suit MADE TO ORDER and we GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU OR NO SALE.
We have all the latest styles in STIFF and SOFT HATS, and Gents Furnishing Goods just received direct from New York. Remember we are now selling strictly for the SPOT CASH ONLY, and we are now determined to sell you if EXTREMELY LOW PRICES will do it.

BORDLEY BROS.,
March 27, 1886. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CHAS. H. MOORE'S

MONUMENTAL MARBLE WORKS!

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN MARBLE, GRANITE, BLUE STONE,

Iron Railings, Marble Posts, Galvanized Tubing, &c.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. (April 10, 1886.)

B. F. FLEMING

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Schuylkill Quick and Slaked Lime!

This LIME has been used extensively for the past ten years by the Farmers of Maryland and Delaware and has given good results and satisfaction. Orders promptly filled by Railroad—have Boats to fill orders not accessible by Rail. Prices lower and terms easy. Get my prices before purchasing elsewhere. Thanking the public for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am respectfully yours,

BENJ. F. FLEMING,
March 20-tf. CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.

The Season is Now Here

When the farmer should begin to turn "Mother Earth." The saving of labor of both man and beast is necessary to compete with the low price of agricultural products. To do this we would recommend first, the

Economist Chilled Plow

as the "friend of the farmer," as the points and shares can be turned three or four times, thereby saving the expense of buying new ones. Next to the above is

The 'Ohio' Chilled Plow

which excels all for lightness of draft. Persons purchasing the above not only save labor but expense of shares & points.
We keep constantly on hand all repairs for above Plows, and also for the Oliver, Advance, Syracuse, Roland, Concave, Minor & Horton and Wiley Plows at my shops at Galena and Chestertown.
We make the best **ROLLER** on the market and sell it at a price to suit all.
After long and careful study we have found the secret of how to make a good FARM BELL which we think superior to other makes.

We are agents for the

Deering Binder & Mower!

the Lightest and Best, as any farmer who has used one will testify, and can be bought this season as low and on the same terms as any other machine.

We are taking orders now for

BINDER TWINE

which we guarantee to be the best and as cheap as will be offered by anyone. It will be lower in price than last season.

WM. A. HYLAND,
m20. Galena & Chestertown.

WE OFFER

—OUR—

CLIMAX

Superphosphate

FOR CORN AND TRUCK

carefully prepared, containing no waste matter, no South Carolina Rock, but is a PURE BONE FERTILIZER. Its equal cannot be found at the price. Last year's customer's are buying again and say it PAYS to use our Corn Fertilizer, if corn is only worth 40 cents a bushel. Increase your Crops largely at a small cost by using these goods.
Mr. Jos. Hossinger says: The Climax Superphosphate, purchased from you last Spring, gave great satisfaction. My only regret is that I did not take more. You have my order for this Spring.
Mr. J. C. Wheatley says: I used your Climax Superphosphate last Spring on the "Glebe" farm with very satisfactory results. Shall buy my Spring goods from you.
Mr. W. H. Lambert, Jr.: I used your Fertilizer last Spring on Truck; think it an excellent article for all kinds of vegetables.
Many others can testify, but our space is limited.

Black Residuum!

Black Residuum!

We have made arrangements to handle this most excellent insecticide. It destroys insects, prevents Corn from Frenching, and assists the growth of the Peach Tree, acting as a tonic, etc.
We deliver it in bulk at Buck Neck, Tolchester and the river landings to Chestertown lower than anyone else, viz:

$7 Per Ton in Bulk!

Give us your order early.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
ap10. Office under Voshell House.

FENCING

—AND—

Barbed Wire.

Fencing { WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK, CYPRESS

2x4 WHITE PINE, 2x4 VA. PINE, 2x3 GA. PINE, } **Railing**

Barbed Wire { Direct from Manufacturer at lowest prices, cash.

WHITE PINE, No. 1, HEMLOCK, No. 1, } **Pickets**

Write for our prices.

TURNER BROS.
Mar. 20, 1886.

Monumnts, Headstones,

STATUARY, &c.

HAVING been appointed agent for a large and extensive establishment I desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that I can furnish

Marble and Polished Granite Monuments,

HEADSTONES, Statuary, Tombs, and all kinds of Enclosures for Cemetery Lots in all the Latest and most artistic styles at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
Drawings and Designs furnished free on application. Also, Furniture tlabs, Table Tops, Marble and Slate Mantels, Imported and American Marble Encaustic Tiles and Marble work of every description. Your orders respectfully solicited.

JOHN N. DODD,
Feb. 27, 1886. UNDERTAKER.

BUILDERS and Farmers' Hardware for sale by
m27-tf. J. K. ALDRIDGE & CO.

LARGE stock of Dry Goods just opened at J. H. SIMPERS'.

SPRING AND SUMMER 1886.—SEASON—1886.

WHEN YOU VISIT BALTIMORE

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION to all readers of this journal to make our store your headquarters. Have your packages checked and left in our care. Visit the several departments of our mammoth building. All will be treated courteously whether desiring to purchase or only to examine our splendid stock of

Spring & Summer Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c.

We carry the Best Assorted Stock in the State from which to make selections and our Low Prices will convince everybody that our inducements are genuine.

OUR MEN'S SUIT DEPARTMENT.

Including Fine Dress Suits, prices ranging from $10 to $20. Business Suits, all Styles and Patterns, $4.50 to $12. Dress Pants from $2.50 to $5. Working Men's Pants 60c. to $1.25. And a complete assortment of Garments of every grade, style and pattern, at lowest quotations. We also keep in stock a Special Line of Goods for Clergymen.

Boys and Children's Department.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BOYS AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

LONG-PANTS SUITS -	from $3 up	KILT SUITS - -	from $2 up
ODD PANTS - -	from 25c. up	NORFOLK SUITS -	from $2.50 up
In Worsteds, Cheviots, Cassimeres, Diagonals, &c.		PLEATED SUITS -	from $3 up
Children's Shirt Waists, - -	25 cts. up.	In Plain and Fancy Goods, Plaids, Checks, &c.	

LATEST STYLES in CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS.

SHIRTS, COLLARS CUFFS, Neckwear. | **FURNISHING GOODS** Retailed at Importers Prices. | Underwear, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, &c.

Everything New, Bright and Fresh.

Our Prices are fully 15 Per Cent. LOWER than the Lowest Quotations of Other Dealers.

MABLEY & CAREW,

S. W. Cor. Baltimore & Light Sts.

NOTE.—Our Fashion Folder, containing rules for self-measurement, will be sent to any address free upon application. April 3, 1886.

HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS!

SAMPLE OF CORN

RAISED BY USING

WILLIAMS, CLARK & CO.'S ROYAL BONE PHOSPHATE!

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

AMMONIA		1 to 2	per cent.
SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID		6 to 7	" "
REVERTED	"	1 to 2	" "
INSOLUBLE	"	1 to 2	" "
TOTAL	"	8 to 10	" "
POTASH	"	2 to 3	" "
EQUIVALENT TO SULPHATE OF POTASH		4 to 6	" "
SULPHATE OF MAGNESIA		3 to 4	" "

A Complete Manure for Corn.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE

Bone Fertilizer!

AMMONIATED

Bone Superphosphate!

ANALYSIS:

Ammonia	3 to 4 per cent
Soluble Phosphoric Acid	7 to 8 " "
Reverted "	3 to 4 " "
Total "	11 to 13 " "
Potash (Actual K. 2 O)	2 to 3 " "
Equiv. to Sulphate Potash	4 to 6 " "
Sulphate of Magnesia	3 to 4 " "

Connecticut Experiment Station Valuation

—OF—

Americus Superphosphate.

Analysis of 10 Samples 1885 gave $86.09
Pure Bone Meal, 4 Samples, gave... 35.05

Valuation in Massachusetts, 2 Samples Americus Superphosphate, gave 1885
..... $35.84
..... 36.79

NO FERTILIZER SELLING AT SAME PRICE SHOW AS HIGH VALUATIONS.

I have used your Americus Phosphate on my Corn and am safe in saying I raised the largest crop ever raised in Connecticut. The yield was 179 bushels and 23 quarts shelled corn to the acre.
T. B. WAKEMAN,
Greens Farms, Conn.

The above field of Corn was visited by Hon. T. S. Gold, Secretary Board of Agriculture of Connecticut, and Prof. W. H. Brewer, of Yale College, and both pronounced it the best field of corn they ever saw.

No Kainit or Low Grade Potash Salts Used in the manufacture of these goods—the High Grade Double Sulphate of Potash and Magnesia alone being employed.
We refer to the following, a few of the parties in Kent who have used our Goods: J. W. Lambert, J. W. Chapman, Isaac Parsons, Wm. T. Nicholson, Dr. S. Beck, R. G. Nicholson, W. K. Judefind, Hiram Brown, J. W. Judefind, G. W. Snitcher, Wm. B. Usilton, Thos. B. Hynson, Purnell Jefferson, T. J. Willis, Geo. Bell.

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.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO LARGE BUYERS.

W. H. McFEELY, Chestertown, Md.

General Agent for Kent County.

OFFICE—in J. L. MCFEELY'S Tobacco Store, opposite Bank. ap24.

Rambo Lime for Sale!

Persons desiring this LIME it will be to their interest to ascertain prices from my agent, H. E. COOPER. W. B. RAMBO.

All orders for this Lime will receive prompt attention. Delivered by water or rail.
HARRY E. COOPER,
m13-3m. Worton Station, Kent Co., Md.

DO you want PLOW CASTINGS this Spring? If you do, $1 will buy 10 Points or Shares No. 9, 10 or 11. We also have first-class Minor & Horton Castings for sale. Do you want Single-trees or Double-trees, made of good hickory and well-ironed, cheaper than you ever heard of? Go to
m20. CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

THE DAVIS SWING CHURN. Call and see it at
a3. W. A. WHEATLEY'S.

Questionings.

Daisies in the summer meadow,
Fern-leaves in the woodland shadow,
Why they grow and why they blow,
Know'st thou why?
Nay, not I!

Dreams of happy days and places,
Visions of fond hearts and faces,
Why they come and why they roam,
Know'st thou why?
Nay, not I!

Wouldst thou stop the flowers from blooming?
Wouldst thou stop thy heart from roaming
Where the beams of love-lit dreams
Charm the eye?
Nay, not I!
—*Willis Fletcher Johnson in the Current.*

A MARCHIONESS.

Why Brave Hetty Leigh Rejected a Lord.

Why did Lord Verriner wander in strange and tropical climes, explore Japan and Timbuctoo, and attempt to cross the Himalayas? The noble earl only tried to get married once, and in the story of that wedding is contained the reason for his becoming such a distinguished traveler and growing such a very long beard.

Lord Verriner had been going the pace ever since he came into his title and got hold of his property; and at the time of which I am speaking though the former necessarily remained intact, the latter was practically non-existent. He had borrowed from his boot-maker, his tailor and his jewelers, after having previously exhausted the patience and generosity of moneylenders. Gambling, racing, etc., had in fact ruined him. But still his position and title had a marketable value; for his was one of the oldest and most distinguished families in England. This marketable value was now only of one kind. Lenders and boot-maker would no longer listen to him, even though he was the handsomest man of his day, with the most perfect manners, and one of the pets of that small circle of society which sits up aloft like a party of cherubs, regarding scornfully the morals and manners of the respectable folk below. But in spite of the lost credit of Lord Verriner among the moneylenders he was still a spoiled darling among the women. And it occurred to him one day that here was his market. He must do the usual thing: marry money which wanted a title in exchange.

Thinking the thing over, he saw that most of his fellows who had succeeded in getting out of a similar predicament by these means had married American girls. This, he thought, would be a tolerably easy thing to do. English women appeared to him to require more attention and to be less business-like and more sentimental in their matrimonial affairs. He decided to look out for an American Verriner, believing he understood women thoroughly. He was an excellent actor, and could cloak himself with a languid and profoundly bored manner which was a great success among the women of his own social status. He preserved this languor always when in society, except in the smoking-room, for, as he well knew, it was safe. It prevented his ever getting into hot water. Underneath this quiet surface a volcano blazed, and a very unpleasant volcano, too. Verriner had the most frightful temper which he was accustomed to let loose upon his lady friends, his servants, his horses and dogs. The two first left him; the last showed their resentment in different ways. He was never safe from a bite in his own stables; and his dogs kept out of sight.

This was the man who, a month or two after he had made up his mind to do it, had discovered a new American beauty, just over from the States for the London season, with dollars and greenbacks enough to reinstate any ruined lord. Verriner thought her really very tolerable, and was much amused by her independent and lively manner, which contrasted well with the profound languor he always maintained in her presence. His handsome face, intense quiet and repose and the position he could give her, all pleased Hetty Leigh, for they had for her the charm of novelty. She could not resist so big a catch as this; it was worth all her greenbacks to enter the Marlborough House set under the wings of this quiet, handsome fellow. And so when Verriner lazily but respectfully proposed, Hetty Leigh accepted him with open and undisguised delight. In fact, she clapped her hands as soon as the thing was done and said: "My! won't the girls at home stare!"

Mrs. Leigh nearly fainted—as nearly as a middle-aged American lady can—when she heard the good news. She had come over with one object: to marry her Hetty to a lord. And it was all "fixed up!" before the season was fairly begun. And Hetty's husband was such a handsome, quiet man; and Hetty's wedding would be the grandest event in the London season!

It was all settled and everything went merrily. Hetty and her mother were asked to all the best houses; the girl who was to be Lady Verriner must be royally entertained by everybody, even though many of the women would have been glad to throw vitriol in her face. How Hetty dressed! Her toilets alone were enough to make any woman hate her, even if she had not the additional and unpardonable privilege of being rich enough to pay for Lord Verriner to be always carrying her cloak and fan, and keeping out of her trail. Well the time came for the wedding. It was at the very height of the season, and, as Mrs. Leigh had foreseen, it was to be one of its events. More than one great personage who gives the tone of English society. The noble ones of the land had been bidden to meet them. The wedding presents were a sight indeed, and the list of them in the papers made the mouths of burglars water with longing. The trousseau was a wonder, too, and made sad the hearts of many great ladies.

Verriner was well content. If he had to be married at all, everything must be in good form. And it promised to be so. He had taken the trouble to secure the presence of the great personages and the people whom they cared to meet. No other wedding of the season could hold a candle to his; he felt quite satisfied about that. He knew himself to be a superb creature, and he was pleased with Dame Fortune for showing her appreciation of the fact. The morning came, and when Verriner rose he felt nervous for the first time in his life. There certainly is something very trying about a wedding morning even to the most hardened. He ate no breakfast, but began at champagne before he dressed, and went on with it during the process. His best man, the young Marquis of Broadlands, came in to look after him. He found Verriner trembling; he had never done this on the morning of a duel, or after a night over the cards, or the moment before a race was run on which his all was staked.

"What is the matter, Verriner?" inquired the young marquis, in much amazement.

"Suppose the prince shouldn't come!"

"Oh, nonsense; he always keeps his word. Make haste, or we shall be late at the church."

Verriner drank another glass of champagne and they started. The church was already beginning to fill as a church only does fill on such occasions as this, with the cream of the upper ten thousand. Verriner was pleased, for in his heart this apparent cynic was as vain as the veriest schoolgirl. Soon after he arrived the prince came, and at last "every one" was there except the bride.

The wedding-dress did not come home till the very last minute, and then it was found that the white silk lace with which the lovely little flower-adorned bodice was fastened had been left out in the hurry. Hetty's maid went off in a hansom to the milliner's, and at last all was right, and the prettiest and brightest-eyed bride of the year was ready. And quite cool, too, though she was so late. For Hetty was a girl who never got fevered or flurried. She took life very easy, spite of her vivacity of manner. Certainly she was late, and it was very shocking, considering what an august throng awaited her; but it could not be helped, and she thought Verriner valued her greenbacks sufficiently to bear the trial in patience.

But by the time the bride and her mother reached the church Verriner had lost his head. He read the thing simply as an insult upon himself, and that before the only audience in the world he cared a straw for. He began to feel like a horse with the bit between his teeth when sharp spurs are stuck in by an ignorant rider. Broadlands, who knew his temper, looked at his face and wondered what he would do. They waited in ambush in the vestry. At last there was a faint murmur, the bride had arrived.—Verriner hurried around and reached the church door just in time to meet her as she stepped into the porch.

"How dare you put such an insult upon me?" he hissed into her ear—"you, the daughter of a dirty oil merchant! By, Heavens, I'll make you pay for this when we get away!"

Hetty looked straight in the face of this furious man, a face hideous with rage. No lady had ever seen such a look on his face before. But he thought this girl was absolutely in his power now. No one heard what he said but himself; and it was all over in an instant.—Broadlands seized his arm and led him away, and the bride was taken possession of by a stately-looking American (like Hetty's father, he, too, had struck ile) who was to give her away.

Bride and bridegroom met again at the altar. Hetty looked quite cool, but her gray eyes were very pale. Verriner, by a tremendous effort, had recovered himself, and wore his usual soft languor. The ceremony went on, and everybody assumed the right expression. The bridegroom was asked whether he would take this woman, etc. He answered quietly but clearly "I will." When, however, the dignitary who officiated turned to Hetty and asked her the same question an awful thing happened. Quite coolly, without apparent emotion, she replied: "I will not!"

Her high-pitched American voice penetrated right through the church, and everybody heard the appalling words. The whole assemblage stood still as if petrified for a moment; and then Mrs. Leigh broke the silence by rushing to her daughter and seizing her arm.

"Are you mad!" she whispered.

"No," answered Hetty, quietly, but in those fearfully audible high-pitched tones, "I'm sane. I ain't going to marry a man who the moment he thinks he's got hold of me, talks to me as if I were a nigger. He called my papa a dirty oil-merchant. No, thank you, sir," turning to Verriner, "take your title and the rest of it, and sell 'em to a meeker sort than I am. To know all the best people don't make up for being bullied at home. It ain't good enough. Besides, when I do marry I mean to marry a gentleman."

Every word of this speech was heard by everybody. Having finished it Hetty courtesied to Verriner and then swept down the central aisle, followed by her discomfited bridesmaids and her weeping mother. People looked at her as she passed with mingled feelings of wonder, admiration, horror and awe.

"What a trump of a girl!" said Broadlands to himself. "I'd like to marry her myself, I do declare!"

But his attention was distracted by Verriner, who having cast an agonizing glance around, saw that the people were hiding their faces in their prayer-books, and that their shoulders shook. He fled through the vestry, Broadlands following him. What a murmur of talking and laughter arose from that distinguished congregation as it left the church and got into the row of carriages which waited outside! There was no wedding breakfast, but there were the most delightful afternoon teas that day, for everybody who had been present had to relate the story to innumerable friends. Verriner left the town by the first train to Dover, and when he was next heard of had been living for some time in a very distant and warm country. He was among savages, and his ferocity had earned him an enviable distinction in the most elevated circles.

As for Hetty, she braved her mother's tears and her friends' reproaches without dismay. She was quite convinced she had done the right thing. And so were her friends when, in the first snows of winter, they were bidden to a grand country wedding, which made the "trump of a girl" the Marchioness of Broadlands.—*London World.*

Facts for the Curious.

In China the fee for medical attendance is from five to ten cents a visit.

The word "hell" appears thirty-six times in Shakespeare's writings, and "heaven" 306 times.

North Carolina, formerly South Virginia, was once sold to the king's agent for a house and £400.

An anklet of choice materials and workmanship was worn by the Greek women round the ankle in the same manner as a bracelet.

In Mexico if you ask a native in regard to the sex of a baby he will not say it is a boy or a girl but "el hombre" (a man) or "le muyer" (a woman). All efforts fail to make him say "hijo" (son) or "hija" (daughter).

The largest authenticated snake ever seen was an anaconda, which had swallowed a horse. Its length was forty feet, and after its feat of lunch-taking it was indisposed and captured by a naturalist who was hunting specimens in the Amazon valley.

Some of the ancient nations employed a movable tower or roof made of boards or hurdles covered with raw hides or haircloth and fixed upon wheels, under the shelter of which a besieging party could advance close up to the walls of a beleaguered fortress, and clear it of its defenders before beginning the escalade.

In England the footmen are usually great strapping fellows, selected for their height and the size of their calves. A tall one fetches more than a short one, and many ladies are particular that they shall be good-looking. In great establishments there is one called "her ladyship's footman," for especial attendance on his mistress and she naturally likes him to be presentable. The advertisements always mention if a man is more than six feet high, for every inch is worth at least a pound a year in his wages.

Davy Crockett in Congress.

David Crockett was the roughest diamond that ever sparkled in the House of Representatives. Reared in the cabin of his father, a revolutionary soldier, who was a pioneer settler in Tennessee, he became noted as a marksman, a bear hunter and an Indian fighter. In due time he was sent to the legislature, and in 1827 he came to Congress. Wearing a homespun suit, with a waistcoat made from the skin of a panther which he had shot, he attracted some attention, and the most absurd stories were told of his prowess. He told some good stories, but the greater part of his remarks were coarse and vulgar. It so happened however, that he became arrayed against Gen. Jackson on an Indian bill, and when the President sent a friend to him to tell him that he must support the bill if he desired re-election, he replied, "I believe the measure is unjust and wicked, and I shall fight it, let the consequences be what they may. I am willing to go with Gen. Jackson in everything I believe right and honest, but beyond this I won't go for any man in creation. I would sooner be honest and politically blanked than hypocritically immortalized." The Whigs took him up, and he visited Philadelphia, New York and Boston, receiving marked attention and many presents in each city. When he returned to Tennessee and went into the canvass he found that President Jackson was too much for him, and he was beaten by about 300 votes. He went to Texas, where he fought gallantly, and was killed when the Alamo was taken, and its garrison was slaughtered. His son, John W., served as a Whig in Congress from 1837 to 1841. He then removed to New Orleans, where he edited a paper for a while, and then returned to Tennessee, where he died in 1852. Several lives of Crockett were published, written by others. Of the many sayings credited to him the most popular one was, "Be sure you're right; then go ahead."—*Boston Budget.*

To Succeed in Life.

Learn your business thoroughly.
Keep at one thing—in no wise change.
Observe system and order in all you do and undertake.
Never fail to keep your appointments, or to be punctual.
Be self-reliant, do not take too much advice, but rather depend on yourself.
Never be idle, but keep your hands or minds usefully employed except when sleeping.
Use charity with all; be generous in thought and deed; help others along life's thorny pathway.
Accustom yourself to think and act vigorously and be prompt and decided for the right against the wrong.
Make no haste to be rich, remembering that small and steady gains give competency, with tranquility of mind.
Make few promises. Always speak the truth, and nothing but the truth; and in your business relations be guided by strict integrity and unflinching honesty.
Develop a wealth of character by personal courage. Possess the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary you should do so, and to hold your tongue when prudent you should do so; to acknowledge your ignorance rather than seek credit under false pretenses.

WORK done on Sundays, when not a matter of necessity, never proves of any advantage to those engaged in it. The Lord's day ought to be respected without a reminder from any other source than that of conscience.

"CAN February March?" asked the punster, with a sickly smile. "Perhaps not" replied the quiet man, "but April May."—*Boston Trans'pt.*

THE FRENCH POLICE SYSTEM.

Striking Incidents.

From Chambers' Journal.

At the commencement of the French Revolution, nearly one hundred years ago, the lieutenant-general of the police of Paris had upon his register the names of no fewer than two thousand suspected and depraved characters, whose pursuits were known to be of a criminal nature; yet by making the department of police the immediate object of the close and uniform attention of one branch of the executive government, crimes were much less frequent than in England, and the security extended to the public with regard to the protection of life and property against lawless depredation was infinitely greater. The following narratives are authenticated by an English magistrate at the time, and a record of them, written at the commencement of this century, is now in the possession of the present writer.

A merchant of high respectability in Bordeaux had occasion to visit Paris upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount. On his arrival at the gates of the French metropolis, a genteel-looking man opened the door of the carriage and addressed him to this effect: "Sir, I have been waiting for you some time. According to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour; and your person, your carrige and your portmanteau exactly answering the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honor of conducting you to Monsieur de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption, and still more at hearing the name of the lieutenant of the police mentioned, demanded to know what M. de Sartine wanted with him, adding that he had never committed any offence against the laws, and that the police could have no right to detain him. The messenger declared himself ignorant of the cause of the detention, and said that when he had conducted him to M. de Sartine, he should have executed his orders. After some further explanations, the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him to the police official.

M. de Sartine received him with great politeness, and after requesting him to be seated, to his astonishment described his portmanteau, and told him the exact amount in bills and cash which he had brought with him to Paris, where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed, and a number of other circumstances which he had conceived were known only to himself. Having thus excited his attention, M. de Sartine asked: "Sir, are you a man of courage?"

The gentleman, still more astonished at the singularity of this interrogatory, demanded the reason why such a question was put, adding that no man had ever doubted his courage.

M. de Sartine replied: "Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night. If you are a man of courage, you must go to your hotel and retire at the usual hour. But be careful not to fall asleep; neither will it be proper for you to look under your bed or into the closet which is in your chamber. You must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near your bed and betray no suspicion. Leave what remains to me. If you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out, I will procure some one who shall personate you and go to bed in your stead."

The merchant being convinced that M. de Sartine's intelligence was accurate in every particular, refused to be personated, and resolved to follow literally the directions he had received. He accordingly drove to the hotel, and went to bed at the usual hour, eleven o'clock. At half past twelve—the time mentioned by M. de Sartine—the door of his bedchamber burst open, and three men entered with a dark lantern, daggers and pistols. The merchant perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed and settled the plan of putting him to death. Hearing all this and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, it may be supposed he was under great perturbation of mind during such an interval of suspense. When at the moment the villians were preparing to take the merchant's life, four police officers, who were concealed under the bed and in the closet, rushed out and seized the offenders with the property in their possession. The consequence was that the perpetration of the murder was prevented and sufficient evidence obtained to convict the offenders. M. de Sartine's intelgence thus enabled him to prevent many cases of murder and robbery.

The second story is as follows: The Emperor of Austria, Joseph II., having in the year 1787 formed and promulgated a new code of laws relative to criminal and civil affairs, and having also established what he conceived to be the best system of police in Europe, could scarcely ever forgive the French nation, in consequence of the accuracy and intelligence of M. de Sartine's police having been superior to his own, notwithstanding the pains he had bestowed on that department of his government. A notorious Austrian offender, who had committed many atrocious acts of violence and depredation in Vienna, was traced to Paris by the police established by His Majesty, who ordered his embassador at the court of France to demand that this delinquent should be delivered up to public justice. M. de Sartine acknowledged to the imperial embassador that the person he inquired after had been in Paris; that, if he wished it, he would inform him where he lodged, and the different gaming tables and other places of resort which he had frequented while there; but that he was now gone.

The embassador insisted that this offender must still be in Paris, otherwise the emperor would not have commanded him to make such an application.

M. de Sartine smiled at the incredulity of the imperial minister, and replied to the following effect: "Do me the honor, sir, to inform the emperor, that the person you look for left Paris about the 10th of last month, and is now lodged in a back-room, looking into a garden, in the third story of a house, No. 93 in —— street, in his own capital of Vienna, where His Majesty will, by sending to the spot, be sure to find him."

It was literally as the French minister had stated. The emperor, to his astonishment, found the delinquent in the house and apartments described; but he was greatly mortified at this proof of superiority of the French police.

The Clothes of Senators.

The dress of statesmen grows more and more democratic from year to year. In Washington's day, if his clothes in the museum are any index of the time, a gentleman's wardrobe must have cost a small fortune, and it was as gaudy as that of a Washington belle. He must have silks and satins, gold shoe buckles and ruffled shirts. His vest was embroidered, his stockings were of fine silk, and his head had to be covered by a wig. In Webster's time very few of the senators appeared on floor in any other style of coat than a swallow-tail, and it is only since the war that great men have come down to plain every-day clothes. Captain Bassett, the aged Senate employee, says: "Daniel Webster wore blue or brown clothes, and his coat was always adorned with brass buttons. Henry Clay came to the Senate in a black swallow-tail, and the collar of his shirt was so large that it made his head look like that of John the Baptist on a charger. John Randolph imported all his clothes from England, and when he rode out on horseback to the Senate, he wore 'leather breeches with white top boots.'" Every one has heard how one of the early Presidents refused to receive one of his relatives at a State reception because he had not a dress suit, and half the troubles of our foreign ministers have been in regard to the dress in which they shall appear in the courts of Europe. The only man in the Senate today who wears a swallow-tail coat at all times is Senator Conger, and he is perhaps the most democratic in manners of that body.

The favorite dress of the Senator of today is black broadcloth, double-breasted frock coat, high standing collar open at the neck, and boots. Still, business suits are fast creeping in, and fully one-third of the Senators wear cutaway coats.

Photographing Shadowy Presences.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* writes:

The latest sensation here is the photographing of dwellers in spirit land. The studio of the artist who claims to possess this wonderful gift is much frequented, and among those who have had themselves photographed in the midst of shadowy presences are many prominent men and women. The other day a distinguished editor, who is an advanced free thinker, sat for his photograph, after convincing himself by the most thorough and careful investigation of the room and its surroundings that he and the artist were the only occupants. When the negative was handed him for inspection he could not repress his surprise at what he saw. His own face and figure stood out bold and distinct, while surrounding him as with a halo, and reaching far into the background, were male and female faces. The outlines of some of the faces were nearly as bold as those of his own, while others were more or less shadowy, although plainly marked, and some could only be made out after long and close inspection. All had that weird and mystic look which we invariably associate with the dead. The same day another gentleman who made a brilliant record as one of the most daring soldiers in the Confederate armies of the Southwest was photographed, and on the negative there was imprinted as reclining on his shoulders two angelic heads, which he declared with terrible earnestness, which would not brook infidelity, were the faces of his wife and daughter, long since passed from the earth. To the lovers of the occult and the mysterious all this is affording fresh and delightful sensations, and the credulous and incredulous hail it as something new to argue and wrangle over.

RICH FOLKS' WAYS on a poor man's purse will keep one living on a fearful strain, and he will most likely die ashamed of himself and discarded by his friends.

IT is a curious circumstance that those who would be most liberal haven't anything to be liberal with.