Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising

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The Kent News:
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CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
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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.

THOMAS N. FRAISER,
ARCHITECT,
No. 1027 Mifflin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

G. B. KRUSEN,
STILL POND, MD.
Clocks, Watches and Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired. feb5-3m.

Dr. THOMAS H. COOPER,
(HOMEOPATHIST,)
Chestertown, Md., opposite the Voshell House.

DR. JAMES W. URIE,
HOMEOPATHIST,
STILL POND, MD.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. P. GILPIN,
has taken the dwelling-house on High Street, adjoining the store of Mr. A. J. Cahall. He will be pleased to see his friends and patients at his new location, where, having more room, he will be able to afford many more comforts than in the past. j8-tf.

INTERESTING CARD
—FROM—
DR. PHELPS.
People demand GOOD DENTISTRY at REASONABLE CHARGE without PAIN. I can meet the demand. Some think false teeth cannot be fitted over old roots. I do it with great satisfaction to my patients.
Thanks to an appreciative public for my increasing practice. I am trying to merit it.
j22-tapr30. W. G. PHELPS, D. D. S.

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.

Tax Notices.

SECOND DISTRICT TAX-PAYERS.

For the convenience of the tax-payers of the SECOND DISTRICT I will be at the following places on the days named until further notice:

At Chestertown - - on Tuesdays.
" Still Pond - - on Thursdays.
" Kennedyville - - on Saturdays.

Prompt settlements are earnestly requested.
j1-tf. JOHN P. HENDRICKSON, Coll.

TAX-PAYERS TAKE NOTICE.

I cannot wait any longer for taxes due. Those having levies are demanding their money and I must from necessity collect in order to meet those demands. Therefore all who fail to pay their taxes for the past year (1886) may expect shortly to see their property advertised.

For the convenience of tax-payers I will be at the Court House in Chestertown every Tuesday and at Stanley's every Saturday, until further notice. M. M. RASIN,
ja29-tf. Collector Third District.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

The Tax-Payers of the FOURTH DISTRICT are hereby notified that all levies are due and payable on the first of January and they will see the necessity of making payment on or before that day.

For the convenience of tax-payers I will be at the Court House in Chestertown every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 11 o'clock A. M. until 4 o'clock P. M., until further notice.
STEPHEN LECATES,
Dec. 11-tf. Collector 4th District.

Special Tax Notice.

I HAVE PLACED MY TAX BOOKS in the hands of HARRISON W. VICKERS, my attorney, for a PROMPT AND SPEEDY SETTLEMENT.

Persons owing taxes for '84 and '85 will settle at once with my attorney, who is fully authorized to make all settlements, and who will FORCE payment of delinquent taxes by legal process if this notice is not heeded.
GEORGE S. BIDDLE,
Dec. 25, 1886—tf. Late Collector.

LOOK! READ!

An important fact that all Tobacco Chewers and Smokers should know:
I HAVE THE
Largest Stock of TOBACCO in Town.
Largest Stock of CIGARS in Town.
Largest Stock of PIPES in Town.
Largest Stock of SMOKING TOBACCO.
Finest Line of MEERSCHAUM PIPES.
Meerschaum Smokers, Turkish Pipes, &c.

Many other things too numerous to mention, pertaining to a First-Class
Tobacco Store!
B. F. GRAVELEY'S
Best Grade Chewing Tobacco is my leading brand. A call will convince any one of the above facts.

J. LLOYD McFEELY'S
TOBACCO STORE.
Wholesale and Retail. Special inducements offered to Merchants. Store opposite Bank and two doors below Stam's New Hall. Jan. 8, 1887.

Convenient pleasant, and certain in their results, are Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. Recommended by physicians and endorsed by all who have used them. The best remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, and Constipation. Guaranteed, and sold at 25c. by C. F. STAM, Druggist.

CIGARS from 1c. to 15c. apiece at J. L. McFEELY'S.

COMMISSION CARDS.

Established 1862.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER. FRANK LAWDER.
SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
General Commission Merchants,
For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.
88 South Charles Street,
jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,
Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Fruits, Live Stock,
AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.
No. 20 East Camden Street, (Old Number 3,)
Near Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW W. WOODALL,
(Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,)
Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,
No. 53 West Pratt Street.
Special attention given to the sale of Grain, Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT
WM. H. RUTTER,
WITH
EMORY & NEAVITT,
General Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, SEEDS, HAY, FRUIT, LIVE STOCK.
Wool and all kinds Country Produce.
No. 68 South Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE:—Citizens' National Bank.
jel2-y. Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.
D. B. STEWART & CO.,
—GENERAL—
Fruit and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
150 West Pratt St., Balto., Md.
Mr. Berry has an experience of fourteen years and Mr. Stewart four years as salesmen of different kinds of produce in the Baltimore market. Shippers contemplating changing their commission merchants this season will do well to give us a trial. We report all sales daily and send checks every Monday. Oftener if desired.
We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also, The People's Bank, of Balto.

R. GROVES. T. H. WINPENNY.
G. W. C. SHUSTER
—WITH—
GROVES & WINPENNY
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Stock, Grain and all kinds of Fruits,
PEACHES A SPECIALTY.
114 Light Street, - - Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCE BY PERMISSION:
Jno. W. Loud, B. F. Beck, Jno. Brice, J. C. Loud, J. A. Groves, E. B. Jones, James Shuster, G. H. Watts—all of Kent county. m27.

A. P. CREW. W. H. LOANE.
CREW & LOANE,
GRAIN AND GENERAL PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 4 Camden St., New Number 15,
ja29-tf. BALTIMORE, MD.

WRIGHT & LONEY,
[SUCCESSORS TO WRIGHT & SPARKS.]
FLOUR, GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES.—Drovers' and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette Streets. Jan. 29, 1887.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW,
No. 6 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
WHOLESALE
Commission Merchant
—IN—
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.
Market Prices Guaranteed. d18.

R. A. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON.
J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,
Produce Commission
IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.
328 North FRONT Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fel2-y.

A REMEDY FOUND AT LAST TO CURE
HOG CHOLERA!
LIEBERMAN'S
Hog Cholera Remedy
WILL POSITIVELY *CURE* AND *PREVENT* HOG CHOLERA!

IT is not a new remedy, but has been tried and experimented with for two years and found that if used when the hogs are first attacked that it will cure the Diseased Hogs and prevent the contagion from spreading to the others in the same pen.

SYMPTOMS OF HOG CHOLERA:
It is essentially a malarial fever. The animal however fierce and obstinate formerly is found more gentle and tractable; it shows decided signs of fever, elevated temperature alternating with cold shivers; the ears are more or less loped; hindquarters weak and the hog shows a strong tendency to lie down on the least provocation and hide in the litter, rising only when wanting to drink; no appetite but great thirst. It often stands drawn together, with arched back and tucked-up abdomen. Its gait is staggering and its grunt weak. Its cough is weak and has a peculiar hollow sound, not easy to describe. It breathes hard, with pumping flanks and soon loses flesh. The skin is harsh and scaly and soon becomes discolored with purplish patches around the snout, between the forelegs and inside the things.
PRICE 50 CENTS, BY MAIL 75 CENTS.
Correspondence solicited.
Telephone Call 36. N. LIEBERMAN,
Feb. 5, 1887. MELITOTA, MD.

To Farmers and Dealers of Kent and adjoining counties.

WM. A. HYLAND,
GALENA, MD.,

Would respectfully call your attention to our celebrated
Peach Orchard Plows,
for one and two horses, which we believe to be the BEST implement on the market for that purpose. A thorough examination by any one convinces them of this fact. We also keep on hand
Landsides, Moldboards, Shares and Points
for all Chilled Plows now in use on the shore, especially the following:
Oliver, Nos. 40, 20, 19, A and B; Advance, 13, 17, 32, 33 and 35; Ohio, 40; Imperial, 19, 25 and 10. South Bend, 3 and 4; Economist, 14 and 24; Acme, 83 and 84; Concave, 8, 9, 10 and 11; Wiley and Minor & Horton, all sizes and patterns.

Our New Rollers,
two sizes, cannot be excelled.

WHEAT HARVEST
will soon be upon us again, and we flatter ourselves that it has been our good fortune to represent the
Best Binder and Harvester
ever sold in this country. None have given such general satisfaction in Kent and adjoining counties as the
"DEERING"
and we take great pleasure in announcing to our farmers that the DEERING ALL STEEL BINDER is superior to all others in LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT, MECHANICAL CONSTRUCTION and DURABILITY, having been thoroughly tested in other sections and having been the VICTOR in every field trial in this country.
There are 119 Deering Binders at work in Kent county and all of them are settled for, and have harvested 10,000 acres of wheat, while every purchaser is delighted with the machine.
Do not buy until you have examined the Deering all Steel Binder, and I am sure you will have no other. Sample Machines can be seen at my shops in Galena, as well as at H. H. Hyland's shops in Chestertown.
WM. A. HYLAND.
Feb. 12, 1887.

WE ARE NOW
OFFERING SOME
Astonishing Bargains
In the following Line of Goods.
Call and examine them and you will see that we can
Save You Money

Black Cashmeres	at 75 cts.	formerly	$1.00
" "	55 "	"	75c.
Black Silks at	$1.00	"	1.25
" "	75 cts.	"	1.00
Silk Fringes at	60 "	"	1.00
" "	50 "	"	75c.
" "	35 "	"	50c.
Floor Oil Cloths at	32 "	"	40c.
" " "	40 "	"	48c.
" " "	30 "	"	50c.
" " "	48 "	"	60c.

BOYS', MISSES and CHILDRENS
SHOES!
Boys' English Ties $1.75, formerly $2.25.
Boys' Heavy English Ties 60c., formerly $1.00.
Boys' B. Calf Balmoral Shoes at $1.40, formerly $1.75.
Children's Buttoned Pebbled at 75c. formerly $1.00.
Kid Top Pebble Fox Heeled at $1.50, formerly $2.00.
Children's Kid Spring Heel Buttoned at 50 cents, formerly $1.00.
Children's Lasting Kid Fox Boots at $1.00, formerly $1.25.
Misses' Lasting Kid Fox Buttoned Boots at $1.00, formerly $1.50.
Misses' Lasting Lace at 75 cents, formerly $1.50.
Misses' Pebbled Goat Buttoned at $1.40, formerly $1.60.
Misses' Pebbled Goat Buttoned at $1.75, formerly $2.25.
Misses' Lace Morocco at $1.00, formerly $1.50.
Children's Lace Morocco at 75 cts., formerly $1.50.
Ladies' Lasting Kid Fox at $2.00, formerly $2.75.

Hamburg Edging Very Cheap!
And a discount of 10 per cent. on all lots of Edging amounting to $1 and over.

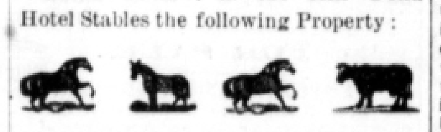
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
Jan. 29, 1887.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. C. F. STAM, Druggist.

AUCTION SALE!

IN STILL POND,
AT FRUIT GROWERS' HOTEL,
SATURDAY, March 12!

Will be sold by Public Auction on SATURDAY NEXT, at the Still Pond Hotel Stables the following Property:



35 HEAD OF HORSES, COLTS and MULES.

Among them will be found 1 Sorrel Mare, in foal, eight years old; 1 Bay Mare, four years old; 1 Bay Mare, three years old; 1 Light Bay Mare, five years old, 15½ hands high, sound and kind in all harness; 1 Dark Bay Mare, seven years old, 15½ hands high, sound and kind, good saddler and driving mare, and also a fine Brood mare; 1 Bay Mare, good worker; 1 Bay Mare, five years old, will make a splendid goer or worker; 1 Dark Brown Mare, 15½ hands high, sound and kind in all harness, 8 years old, an excellent driver and saddle mare; 1 Chestnut Sorrel Mare, trots well in harness; 1 Bay Pony, good Saddler and driver; 1 Dun Pony, good saddler and driver. The balance are all good, sound animals, and among them some good workers and drivers.

2 Pair Good Mules; 10 Head Cattle,

among them a fine yoke of Young Oxen, several good young Milch Cows, some fresh in a few days; 1 Hereford Bull, Gale stock.

3 York Wagons, one nearly new; 1 Jump-seat Carriage, nearly new; 1 Butcher Wagon and Tools only been used about three months; 1 Platform-Spring Dearborn, nearly new; 1 Side-Bar Buggy Wagon, 1 Track Sulky, 1 Light Mill Wagon, entirely new; 2 Carriage Poles, 3 Sleighs and Bells, a lot of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c., including one good Orchard Cultivator.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TERMS:—Six Months credit on all sums above $10, on Note with approved security, payable at Chestertown National Bank, or a discount of 5 per cent on sums above that amount. All sums under $10 cash, and no property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

J. W. ROBINSON,
Mar. 5-1t. Auctioneer and Manager.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at Galena, Kent County, Md.,

On SATURDAY, 19th day of March, 1887,

if a fair day, if not, on the following Saturday, March 26th, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following Personal Property, to wit:

TWO HEAD of HORSES,

1 Bay Mare, Fannie, fine size, and elegant driver and good worker, five years old; 1 Roan Horse, Kent, coming four years old, fine size, well broken and promises to make a good driver.

1 Side-Bar Buggy, nearly new and all in order; 1 Set Single Carriage Harness, nearly new and in good order; 1 Lap Robe, 1 Blanket, 1 Bridle and Saddle, 1 Light Farm Wagon, nearly new; 1 Set of Wagon Harness.

This property is all in No. 1 order. The reason for selling is that I have no use for it. Persons wanting the above described property will do well to attend the sale as it will be a rare chance to secure such valuable property at public sale at this season of the year.

TERMS:—On all sums of $20 or under, cash; over that amount a credit of Five Months will be given by purchaser giving Note with security, negotiable and payable at the Chestertown National Bank. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

m5-ts. E. B. STAATS.

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY

AS administrator the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, at the residence of Wm. F. Baker, on Swan Point, near Edesville, in Kent County, on

WEDNESDAY, 16th day of March, 1887,

at 10 o'clock A. M., the following Property:

6 Head Very Fine Cattle,

Red and White Bull, Alderney Bull, 1 Yellow Heifer, 1 Brindle Heifer, 1 Red and White Heifer, 1 Black and White Heifer;

ONE NO-TOP BUGGY,
One Sleigh.
CHAMPION REAPER, AND CARRIAGE HARNESS.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under, cash; over that amount a credit of six months, on note with approved security.

HOPE H. BARROLL,
Adm'r of Wm. F. Baker.
JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auc'r. m5-2t.

Can't Sleep Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c. C. F. STAM, Druggist.

THE RETURNING CONFEDERATE.

Extracts from Mr. Henry Grady's Great Speech.

This part of the speech of Mr. Henry Grady, of the Atlanta *Constitution*, delivered at the banquet of the New England Club, some weeks ago, was made as a contrast to the triumphal review of the Union forces upon their return to Washington, as pictured in a speech by Dr. Talmage.

"Dr. Talmage has drawn for you, with a master hand, the picture of your returning armies. He has told you how in the pomp and circumstance of war, they came back to you, marching with proud and victorious tread, reading their glory in a nation's eyes! Will you bear with me while I tell you of another army that sought its home at the close of the late war—an army that marched home in defeat and not in victory, in pathos and not in splendor, but in glory that equaled yours, and to hearts as loving as ever welcomed heroes home. Let me picture to you the footsore Confederate soldier, as buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox, in April, 1865. Think of him as, ragged, half-starved, heavy-hearted, enfeebled by want and wounds, having fought to exhaustion, he surrenders his gun, wrings the hands of his comrades in silence, and, lifting his tear-stained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot the old Virginia hills, pulls his gray cap over his brow and begins the slow and painful journey. What does he find—let me ask you, who went to your homes eager to find in the welcome you had just earned, full payment for four years' sacrifice? What did he find when, having followed the battle-stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful? He finds his house in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barn empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away, his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain, and the burdens of others heavy on his shoulders. Crushed by defeat, his very traditions are gone. Without money, credit, employment, material, or training—and, besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that ever met human intelligence—establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves.

FROM APRIL TILL JUNE.

What does he do—this hero in gray, with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in sullenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who had stripped him of his prosperity, inspired him in his adversity. As ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches to the furrow; horses that had charged Federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with human blood in April, were green with the harvest in June; women reared in luxury cut up their dresses and made breeches for their husbands, and with a patience and heroism that fit women always as a garment, gave their hands to work. There was little bitterness in all this. Cheerfulness and frankness prevailed. 'Bill Arp' struck the keynote when he said: 'Well, I killed as many of them as they did of me, and now I am going to work.' [Laughter and applause.] Or the soldier, returning home after defeat and roasting some corn on the roadside, who made the remark to his comrades? 'You may leave the South if you want to, but I am going to Sandersville, kiss my wife and raise a crop, and if the Yankees fool with me any more, I will whip 'em again.' [Renewed applause.] I want to say to General Sherman—who is considered an able man in our parts, though some people think he is a kind of careless man about fire—that from the ashes he left us in 1864, we have raised a brave and beautiful city; that somehow or other we have caught the sunshine in the bricks and mortar of our homes and have builded therein not one ignoble prejudice or memory.—[Applause.]

RECEIVING CALLS.

Catharine Owen in Good Housekeeping.

I want to urge every woman who has any but very intimate friends to have an afternoon to receive calls. Many women of wealth and social position have adopted the fashion, perhaps at first because it was a fashion, but there is a great deal more than that to be said in its favor, and it is to the busy woman, who has every moment occupied with household duties and yet keeps her hold on social life, who will find it a saving of time and means of snatching some passing pleasure and repose, from what otherwise is an occasional vexation whom the custom would help most. The advantage of a receiving day is often fully understood, but women who make no social pretension shrink from it for fear of being thought "airy," or aping fashion, but it is just these women who might look on it as an absolute duty to themselves, and as a real kindness to their friends.

How many of us do not know what it is to have an acquaintance, who is both agreeable and, would be welcome, call on us just as we are doing something that we are nervously anxious to finish, or that requires our undivided attention; fortunate if we are not in the middle of some delicate cooking that will spoil by leaving it. There are then but two things to do—ask our visitor right into the kitchen or work room; or leave everything and go to her just as we are, anything is better than to keep her waiting. If we do the first, she will know that she has just come at the wrong time, and feel that she is intruding in spite of your assurance that you wish her to stay, and in fact if you go on busily with your occupation you really cannot enjoy her visit, while if you leave everything, you will show the marks perhaps of being very busy, and your mind will wander to the oven that was just right, and is now cooling, or the work that you wanted to finish so specially to-day; in any case you do not enjoy the visit, and your visitor will feel that you have been very polite, but that she might have chosen a better time.

By having a "day" you do away with all this, and you save time. You know the afternoon or evening when your friends will call, and you arrange accordingly. You need lose time only for that day; you will have no exacting work in hand; you will be dressed and ready, and stocking darning or small mending, although not parlor work, may be left to pick up and can be put away without mental anxiety when visitors arrive, if you have made it known that you have given up this day, (and you can pleasantly also give your reasons) you may have several calls at one time, while otherwise each would have come separately and taken your time. Your callers will probably enjoy meeting each other, and you with your mind quite free, will be at your best.

Scenes in India.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* is writing to that paper some exceedingly interesting letters from India. The Janins, a most curious religious sect, who are said to possess great wealth, is thus described:

Their faith which dates back to many centuries before Christ, is a mixture of Buddhism and Brahmanism, and embraces a copious literature. They worship a god whose principal name is Janan, and who, though, omniscent, immortal and uncreated, is no creator. They believe that the world will never be destroyed, but will go on forever, and that each person lives through an infinite number of existences. Those who are good will be reborn as human beings, but those who are wicked will return to this world as unreasoning animals, consequently they are extremely careful of animals, scrupulously avoiding the killing of anything that has life. Some use a cloth over the mouth to avoid swallowing insects, for it is quite a nervous thing to feel one may be swallowing one's own grandfather. The most pious Janins will not light a candle at night for fear of causing the death of moths and other insects, and they would never dream of killing a mosquito. Their priests lead a life of celibacy, and the entire sect is looked upon as a very good one. In a marble room in the "Hatising Temple" the correspondent says he saw a large pure ivory idol, surrounded by several smaller ones, all adorned with precious stones, valuable enough to make a dozen men rich—a splendid sight for a lady. The Hindoo ladies have an expression for jewels which, translated, means contentment. Those which adorn these idols would content any lady in the world. The largest idol had eyes of large emeralds set in white sapphires, a magnificent ruby in the middle of its forehead, and many diamonds and other precious stones on other parts of its body. The second story contained other idols adorned in a similar manner.

EARLY AVARICE.

A Vice which Once Planted in the Character Grows with Incredible Rapidity.

The newspapers frequently contain accounts of old men and women who live in want while they are hoarding large sums of money. Avarice is a repulsive vice of the aged, but in the young it is against nature. Yet, if it is once planted in a child's character, it grows with incredible rapidity and strength.

A young woman, the last scion of a respectable family, lived in one of our inland towns, supporting herself by sewing. She occupied one bare chamber, in such poverty as to perplex her friends, who knew that she had twice inherited large legacies. She became ill with an agonizing disease, brought on, the physician said, by lack of food, and grew weaker, day by day, until she could not leave her bed. Her physician knowing that she had money hidden spoke frankly to her at last, telling her that her life depended on her taking tonics and rich, nourishing food, which her poor neighbors could not buy. "If you do not take this food you will not live a week," he said. The girl remained thoughtful and quiet when he was gone. After a few hours she bade her nurses bring a chest which was in the room near to her bed so that she could reach it. The key she kept under her pillow. As one day after another passed, she would occasionally finger the key and look wistfully at the chest; but she did not open it. On the sixth day she died. In the last struggle with death she held out the key, motioning to her nurse to open the chest. But it was too late. During all those days she had weighed her gold against her life. The money was the dearer of the two. Though she knew she could not carry it with her, she could not bring herself to spend a dollar of it.

A still more horrible example of the effect of avarice was reported in the French journals last winter. An old woman, living with her children, had possession of a sum less than a hundred dollars. To force her to give it up they literally burned her alive.

We all shudder at a passion which can so brutalize human beings. Yet how many persons are moved by it under some other name. Here is a wealthy woman who fills every closet in her house with costly china, at which she never looks; or a man who buys vast tracts of land which he neither cultivates nor sells. The sole use of either money or goods in this world is to make some living being wiser or better or happier. The man who hinders this purpose to gratify his love of hoarding, is a miser, though he may give himself some more honorable title.

POLITE PEOPLE WE SEE.

A Postoffice Attache Has a Plan of His Own for Picking Out Gentlemen.

The old, gray-haired servitor in the blue naval cap who wanders about the corridors of the postoffice and does what he can to keep people from putting letters for Alaska in the city delivery department or trying to get the stampseller to cash a money order says that the swinging doors of the postoffice are the sole amusement of his official life. When no one requires his guiding care elsewhere he likes to stand on the Park row side of the building and watch the surging crowds strive and struggle and buffet with those doors. Not in the spirit of an idle scoffer at the woes of humanity, but in a purely philosophical and scientific spirit, he has watched the physiognomies of the people in the throes of that doorway until he can tell a Christian every time, he says, by the expression of his face and the tenor of his remarks when the door slams to and smashes his hat over his eyes, or somebody opens it behind him and jams him in the back.

"I have here the best test for a gentleman that there is in New York city," he said. "A gentleman will never let the door slam in the face of a man or woman who is following him, no matter how much engrossed in other things he may be. A gentleman will always hold the door open untill the person behind him gets his hand upon it. Judged by that test there are not very many gentlemen in New York city. I kept a kind of score for an hour the other morning of the number of persons who showed any consideration for their fellow beings. There were 1,116 persons went through the doors in that time, and of these I saw eighty-seven stop and hold the door so it would not slam, against those behind them. Fourteen, all smart young fellows, bank clerks, or something like that, I judged, threw the doors wide open, so that they might slam back the harder. The rest showed no knowledge whether there were any other persons in the world than themselves. All of these were men. I kept no count of the women. Why not? Because in all my life I never saw a woman hold a door for anybody except for her own child. They just open the doors wide enough to squeeze through and slip out edgeways, so it doesn't make much difference anyway."

In Memory

Of James Cohee, who Died at Worton Heights on Feb. 4, 1886, and Rebecca Cohee, his wife, who Died March 1, 1886.

At rest from all care and sorrow;
At rest with the sky overhead;
At rest where the grass creeps slowly
In the white-walled home of the dead.

At rest in the Beautiful City,
Where the waters of healing are;
At rest where the song of redemption
Swells from a radiant choir.

But ah! how our hearts grow weary,
And the tears even yet will come
When we think of the vacant fireside
And the place that no longer is home.

We can feel even now, in our dreaming,
The kiss of a father's love,
And the sweet caress of our mother,
As she guided our steps above.

Sweet memorial of youth and childhood
Come o'er our hearts again,
We can see the dear departed
In fancy so clear and plain.

As we sit in the gathering shadows
When memory comes at will,
We see them sitting together,
As the voices of day grew still.

The ardor of youth was over
The lover was husband and friend,
As side by side they journeyed
Down the pathway to the end.

Not long had Heaven opened,
To one its gates of gold,
Ere both—so long united—
Were safe within the fold.

When the angel of death shall summon
Their children to their rest,
May they join their loving parents
In that city, the "Home of the Blest"
Is the desire of—
HER CHILDREN.

Conflicting Testimony.

"What I want to know is, who struck the first blow?" said an Austin justice to Jim Webster, who was the principal witness in an assault and battery case.

"Uncle Ike, dah, he hit de fust lick," replied Jim.

"Are you positive that Uncle Ike struck the first blow?"

"Ob course I is. Didn't I see him reach out and hit de fust lick, but how many licks he hit before dat fust one, or how many licks de udder niggah hit him fust am more den I'se willin' to swar ter."—*Siftings.*

Henry Finds an Ardent Champion.

Maud—"I am astonished at you, Irene, for saying that Henry is awkward and bashful."

Irene—"I ought to know, I think. I'm his own sister. He hates to go out into society. He never knows what to do with his hands."

Maud—"You are mistaken, Irene. In that respect he is one of the most accomplished young men I ever went sleigh-riding with."

A KENTUCKY FARMER, who knows how to raise 400 bushels of potatoes per acre, gives these points as to his method: Rich, light soil, plow deep early in spring, plant fifteen inches apart, cover four inches deep or more; keep down the weeds, but do not work the ground after the potatoes begin to bloom. The main secret, he says, is in selecting the seed. He always cuts off the blossom end. One eye will yield more potatoes than two.

The Old Millington Bank—Its History and Collapse.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Our postmaster one day last week called our attention to a note on the Commercial Bank of Millington, having received it with a letter from Milwaukee from one J. McClure, asking the value of it. The denomination of the note is $5, letter B, No. 5840, dated January 10, 1840; signed by H. H. Ellis, pres't; W. Adams, cashier. The parties secured the privilege of banking here by the purchase of the unexpired time of a charter granted to Perry Wilmer and others, who started business here in 1837 or '38, but not being able to get a sufficient quantity of their notes in circulation to make it profitable they called in their circulation and closed the bank honorably. The new comers put in their appearance in '38 or early in '39, professing to hail from New York. They bought with the charter the banking house that had been used by the first party with the appurtenances, all of which is now occupied by Mrs. Thomas and our social friend, Mr. Stephen. They improved the property and conducted themselves as though they had come to stay. Ellis, with his family, occupied that part of the house not used as the banking-room, which is the old bar-room, minus its furniture, while Tweed or Weed and Adams boarded at Shurren's hotel. The bank loaned its notes freely, especially to men who would circulate it abroad. It had a large circulation in Baltimore and New York, looked after in both places by brokers concerned with the bank. But early in the fall of 1840 they had matured their plans to break. A man in the neighborhood called at the bank counter with $15, for which he wanted hard money. His call appeared to favor their plans. Adams and Weed had left a few days before. Ellis refused to redeem the notes, saying that the bank was short of funds, owing to the bank they dealt with failing to remit.

It was then circulated that the bank had failed, but no person gave it much credit. On the following evening a stranger put in his appearance with a large amount of the bank's notes, for which he demanded hard money or good bankable paper; the next day another arrived, who, like the first, held a large amount, for which he wanted hard money. They recommended the people of Millington to demand the keys to the vault, which they did, and there found $600 in silver, which a self-appointed committee took charge of and carried it to the hotel, now occupied by Henry Cook as a store, and redeemed all the notes offered that day. Ellis stood his ground; claimed to be a ruined man and accusing his accomplices of robbing him. All went well with him for a time; but in the course of a few days Asbury Rochester, who held $25 of the bank's issue came to Millington and demanded of Ellis the redemption of the notes he held. On being refused he swore out a warrant for Ellis' arrest. He was arrested and put in the county jail at Chestertown, but was bailed in a short time by James Spear, of this place. The grand jury found a bill against him and he was tried and acquitted, as your court records will show. It was never known here what amount of notes was put in circulation by the so-called bank. It was a "wild cat" bank of the first water. Ellis, on being acquitted, expressed great regard for the people of Kent county and said he intended to end his days with them, but he disappeared as the others had done. The people here never knew where they came from nor where they went to. J.

A POEM OF POEMS.

Mrs H. A. Deming, of San Francisco, is said to have occupied a year in hunting up and fitting together the following thirty-eight lines from thirty-eight English poets. The names of the authors are given below:

1—Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?
2—Life's a short summer, man a flower.
3—By turns we catch the fatal breath and die.
4—The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh.
5—To be is better far than not to be,
6—Though all man's life may seem a tragedy;
7—But light cares speak when mighty cares are dumb,
8—The bottom is but shallow whence they come.
9—Your fate is but the common fate of all;
10—Unmingled joys here to no man befall.
11—Nature to each allots his proper sphere,
12—Fortune makes folly her peculiar care;
13—Custom does often reason overrule,
14—And throw a cruel sunshine on a fool.
15—Live well, how long or short, permit to heaven,
16—They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.
17—Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its face—
18—Vile intercourse where virtue has not place;
19—Then keep each passion down, however dear;
20—Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear;
21—Her sensual snares, let faithless pleasure lay
22—With craft and skill to ruin and betray;
23—Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise;
24—We masters grow of all that we despise.
25—O, then renounce that impious self-esteem;
26—Riches have wings, and grandeur is but a dream.
27—Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave,
28—The path of glory leads but to the grave.
29—What is ambition? 'Tis a glorious cheat,
30—Only destructive to the brave and great,
31—What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown?
32—The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.
33—How long we live, not years, but actions tell;
34—That man lives twice who lives the first life well.
35—Make, then, while yet ye may, your God your friend,
36—Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.
37—The trust that's given guard, and to yourself be just;
38—For, live we how we can, yet die we must.

1, Young; 2, Dr. Johnson; 3, Pope; 4, Prior; 5, Sewell; 6, Spencer; 7, Daniel; 8, Sir Walter Raleigh; 9, Longfellow; 10, Southwell; 11, Congreve; 12, Churchill; 13, Rochester; 14, Armstrong; 15, Milton; 16, Baily; 17, Trench; 18, Somerville; 19, Thomson; 20, Byron; 21, Smollett; 22, Crabbe; 23, Massinger; 24, Crowley; 25, Beattie; 26, Cowper; 27, Sir Walter Davenant; 28, Gray; 29, Willis; 30, Addison; 31, Dryden; 32, Francis Quarles; 33, Watkins; 34, Herrick; 35, William Mason; 36, Hill; 37, Dana; 38, Shakespeare.

Short Talks With My Boys.

Boys, do not try to learn to use tobacco. Stop a minute and let us consider the matter. Why should you wish to learn? Oh, because Harry uses it, that is your reason. Well, does it do Harry any good? You "don't know as it does." Very well then, let's consider the reasons against its use. In the first place, it is injurious to the health; it is also expensive, and moreover, filthy. Now how do the ayes and noes balance? Don't for a moment imagine it is a "smart" thing to do. Any fool can learn to use it, but it sometimes takes a smart boy to have manliness to refuse to do as his silly mates are doing. By this I do not mean to be understood as saying only fools use tobacco, but I do say there is nothing either smart or manly in learning to use it. Nothing smart, but that other thing that people designate with a sneer as "smarty."

I have nothing severe to say to those who have become confirmed in the habit of using the weed, for habit is as remorseless as a pair of handcuffs, but I have no patience with the beginner who will nauseate himself, and suffer the torture to accustom himself to the nuisance, when he would be a thousand times better without it. We hear every day of cases of heart disease aggravated by the use of tobacco; of that horror, smoker's cancer, and now comes a report from London of blindness from the same cause. Here is what a London paper says on the subject:

"Tobacco blindness is becoming a common affliction. At present there are several persons under treatment for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of color blindness, the sufferers who have smoked themselves into this condition being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. Sometimes the victim loses his sight altogether. Although smoking is to a large extent the cause of the malady, heavy drinking is also partly responsible."

A ST. LOUIS TYPE FOUNDER SAYS: "Here we are on the eve of 1888, which creates a triple demand for the figure 8. This triple use of figures, in the annals of time will not occur again until 1911, 2000, 2022, 2111, 2122, 2202, 2212, 2222."

AUNT—When are you going to have dinner to-day, Dolly?

Dolly—When you have gone, auntie, mamma, said.

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.

THE EMMA GILES.

Another Fine Steamboat for the Tolchester Steamboat Company.

From the Balto. Sun, March 4.

Messrs. William E. Woodall & Company yesterday launched from their shipyard, south side of the basin, a handsome new composite sidewheel steamer for the Tolchester Steamboat Company of Baltimore. By ten o'clock the yard and coal piers in the vicinity of the vessel were crowded with people.

The steamer Pilot Boy, newly painted and with flags flying, left the Tolchester piers, Light street, with four hundred invited guests on board. The steamer Louise, lying at the same piers, was decorated with bunting, and the vessels and different shops at Woodall's yard also displayed flags in honor of the event. At 11.50 about one hundred people were on the deck of the new vessel, which was covered with flags in rainbow shape. The gang-planks were then removed, and the work of wedging up began, under the supervision of Messrs. James E. Woodall and Chas. A. Witler. The hammers of the workmen were heard beneath the hull, knocking away the blocks, and at 12.04 o'clock the vessel began to move, and the men laid close down beside the skids. As the vessel began her motion towards her future element, little Emma Giles, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. E. W. Giles, broke a bottle of champagne over the bow, and said: "In the name of the Chesapeake Steamboat Company of Baltimore I name this boat Emma Giles."

Little Emma wore a red cashmere dress with blue plush coat and white plush bonnet, the national colors. She stood at the bow of the boat with her father, who presented the colors to the new steamer. The bottle was covered with red, white and blue silk, upon which was painted in gold the words: "Steamer Emma Giles, launched at William E. Woodall & Co.'s Shipyard, Baltimore, Md., March 2, 1887; christened by Miss Emma Giles, aged 5 years." Cheers from over one thousand people and shrieks from many tugboats gave animation to the scene of the graceful progress of the new steamer from land to water.

As she was "brought to" by a line Wilson Post Band struck up the air, "Whoa, Emma," and the refrain was taken up by a host of boys, who kept up the song to the brass-band accompaniment. After the Emma Giles was safely tied to the wharf, Mr. R. C. Lee called for three cheers for Wm. E. Woodall & Co., and the success of the first side-wheel composite boat ever built in Baltimore.

Mr. C. Taggart, president of the Tolchester Company, and all the directors were present with their families. Captain Wm. C. Eliason, general manager, took personal charge of the guests, and saw that all were comfortable. The president and directors expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with the new boat.

DESCRIPTION OF THE STEAMER.

The Emma Giles is 189 feet long, 50 feet extreme beam and 8 feet 6 inches from the top of floor to top of beam. She is of the composite type of construction; that is, iron frame and beams, with outside planking and deck of wood four inches thick, all of which is fastened with inch galvanized screw bolts, set up with nuts on the inside. Four iron kelsons run the entire length of the hull, joined together on each end, making an iron belt around the entire vessel. Two plates of iron run around the frame and beams, that on the frame being connected to a plate at the turn of the bilge, with the iron straps riveted to each other, forming a truss of incalculable strength. Five water-tight compartments, any one of which will float the vessel in case of disaster, divide the hull. Around the engines and boilers nothing but iron has been used, thus placing the vessel beyond the possibility of catching on fire. The machinery, so to speak, is encased in an iron tank. The Emma Giles makes the ninth composite vessel built in Baltimore by Wm. E. Woodall & Co., the first being built in 1773 for the United States government, and now doing duty in Tampa Bay, Florida, and one of the others being sent around Cape Horn to Puget Sound. The Giles is the first side-wheel composite steamer built in the United States. Ninety days after receiving the iron for the construction of the steamer the builders had her ready to launch, ahead of the contract time. She will have three decks for use of passengers similar to the Louise. The joiner work, which will be ash, cherry and white pine, will be done by Charles T. Morris, and Messrs. Chas. Reeder & Sons will place the engines and boilers on board at once. By May 1 the Emma Giles will be ready for service, and when fully completed and furnished she will be a credit to Baltimore workmanship and be an advertisement for the Tolchester Steamboat Company, who preferred to place the contract in Baltimore rather than seek to be accommodated outside of our home shipyards.

The Latest Yankee Craze.

At the forthcoming American Exhibition in London, we are promised, among other novelties, a house of straw, which is now being made in Philadelphia. This house is to represent an American suburban villa, announced to be "handsome and artistic in design," two and a-half stories high, and covering a space of 42 feet by 50 feet. It is constructed entirely of materials manufactured from straw—foundations, timbers, flooring, sheathing, roofing, everything in fact, including the chimneys—the material being fire proof as well as water proof. The inside finish is to be in imitation rosewood, mahogany, walnut, maple, ash, ebony, and other fine woods, the straw lumber taking perfectly the surface and color of any desired wood. This straw house is, in the first place, to illustrate Philadelphia's commercial, financial, and industrial interests by means of large photographs of the leading buildings; but it will also demonstrate how far the inventive Yankee has succeeded, not in showing us how to make bricks without straw, but how to produce timber from straw. If, after this brilliant illustration of inventive genius, we do not bow down and worship him as the "licker" of creation, we may consider ourselves lost to all sense of what is proper under the circumstances.

Adhere to One Business.

Concentration is, says the *Manufacturers' Gazette*, an important factor in the success of the manufacturer or merchant. The individual who attempts to do everything seldom succeeds in doing anything well. Life is not long enough to exhaust even one branch of science, art, or industry. When one needs anything out of his line of business, it is far better to make the purchase of an experienced and trustworthy neighbor than to undertake to learn another branch of business, with all its cost of experience. The concern which undertakes to make all the money, to get along without making any purchases of others, and to monopolize all the avenues for profit, generally gets left in the race for wealth. The most successful individuals and firms are those which have developed a promising specialty, leaving collateral matters to the attention of their neighbors in trade and industry. The possibilities of any one branch of manufacture grow upon investigation, and develop rapidly under fostering care. The man who gathers all the profits that are in one branch of legitimate industry can well afford to give his brother in trade a chance as well.

High License versus Prohibition.

A citizens' mass-meeting was held in Chickering Hall tonight to advocate high license and restriction of the liquor traffic. Ex-Judge Noah Davis presided. On the stage were Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Enoch B. Fancher, Rev. W. R. Huntington, John Jacob Astor, Oswald Ottendorfer, Cornelius N. Bliss, Charles Scribner and fifty others.

Dr. Crosby was the first speaker. He said: "Prohibition in this large city was impracticable, because un-American. Local option was the rule of the state, but it would not do in this big town. High license alone would work reform. Put the license so high that only a very few dealers could pay it, and then let only half of these be licensed."

Other speeches were made, in which the same ground was taken. Mayor Hewitt wrote a letter, in which he said as between prohibition and high license, the general evidence seemed to show the former was a failure, and the latter a comparative success in the States where it had been tried.

AFTER all there is no college war-cry that thrills a student with a healthy appetite equal to a call for dinner.—*Siftings.*