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KENT NEWS:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.
OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.
JAS. H. PLUMMER, WM. B. USILTON,
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.
LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 48. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1887. No. 19.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less, . . . $1.00
Each subsequent insertion . . . . . .
Six lines of Nonpareil or less constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or a longer period at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:
—SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

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:
5 to 6 per cent. Ammonia,	*3 to 3 1-2 per cent. Ammonia,*
50 to 52 per cent. Bone Phosphate.	*32 to 36 per cent. Bone Phosphate*

It is no longer a question for the farmer to determine wether Fertilizers pay him or not; it but remains for him to determine the kind and quality which pay him best. We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We sell it separate or will manipulate and mix it to order according to any formula which may be required. Our brands of Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates we guarantee to be made of the best and purest materials, and which have stood successfully the test and competition of 40 years, we respectfully commend farmers who are not governed in their purchases by the low prices regardless of the more important considerations of quality.

We have also a Carefully Prepared Fertilizer for Peach Trees, Corn and Oat Fertilizer, BIRD GUANO AND POTASH.

Pure Dissolved South Carolina Bone Phosphate, Muriate of Potash, Kainit, Sulphate of Ammonia, Nitrate of Soda, Agricultural Salts, Ground Plaster, and all Chemicals used for FERTILIZING PURPOSES.

Special Formulas Compounded.

LOW PRICES FOR CASH. FREE ON BOARD IN BALTIMORE.
All Orders Promptly attended to by addressing
FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,
March 12, 1887—3m. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE!
THAT YOU HAVE NOT TRIED
Our A. A. Bone Superphosphate,
THE GREAT WHEAT AND CLOVER PRODUCER.

Then we must plead guilty for not having seen you last season. But we were kept so very busy supplying those farmers who knew or had heard of its merits that we did not have the time to acquaint you with the same. But the facts are in view of the low price of grain and seeing the need of the farmers, we determined to try and meet their requirements: Having watched the market carefully we have succeeded in buying our stock lower than ever before, and by sharing our profits we are offering the farmers to-day **Our Old $32 Goods for $27, Time Without Interest, and Deliver it Without Freight.** Being the pioneer manufacturers of the Shore we necessarily have had large experience in manipulating Superphosphates and we are now thoroughly convinced that OUR A. A. is one of the finest combinations for wheat on the market without regard to price. As the whole 2,000 pounds is composed of Animal Bone, Nitrogen or Animal Matter, S. C. Floats and Potash—not one pound of Plaster, Sulphate of Soda, or any cheap or worthless materials entering into its composition—and this is not all theoretical but by reading these testimonials will be seen to be practical:

ROCK HALL, July 26th, 1887.
T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—In reply as to how I like your A. A. Bone Superphosphate will say I had a very satisfactory yield. We used about 30 tons of A. A. and so far got an average yield of 17 bushels for one. Also have good grass from its use.
Resp'y, R. BENNETT WILLSON.

Mr. Stewart Matthews and Mr. Wm. W. Newcomb say they used our A. A. on Stalk Ground and Fallow and got an average yield of 26 bushels per acre, and that they expect to use it again.

Mr. Allie Baker, near Fairlee, Kent county, says he used A. A. in connection with two other of the highest standard goods on the market and A. A. was equal in every respect and cost him less money.

FAIRLEE, July 23d, 1887.
T. R. Hubbard & Son—Gentlemen:—In the fall of '85 I purchased of you 12 tons of A. A. and used it on our three farms in connection with a goods that cost us $8 more per ton, and in every instance yours took the lead. Mr. Lewis on the Swan Creek place took a load of 200 sheaves from each, and whilst there was such a difference in the cost of the fertilizer A. A. yielded several bushels more per acre. My grass too was good, this led me to go into it more heavily, and we used 25 tons last fall, and whilst wheat generally is turning out poor my fallow gave me 25 bushels per acre. I expect to use it again this fall.
Respectfully, R. S. DIEHL

A FEW PATRONS WHO HAVE USED A. A.

C. C. WOOD,	B. F. H. CAULK,	J. B. HARRIS,	WM. NEWCOMB,
RANKIN & BRO,	JOHN GALE,	JNO. PRICE,	STEWART MATTHEWS,
WM. M. WILLSON,	T. E. JAVORS,	JAS. H. BAKER,	WM. BRYAN,
R. A. BOGLE,	GEO. R. REED,	J. WALTER SKIRVEN,	THOS. C. PARSONS,
WM. STEVENS,	W. E. SANDERS,	COMEGYS BROWN,	MRS. B. F. SAPPINGTON,
A. B. JUMP,	WM. G. TREW,	JAS. W. LAMBERT,	W. T. HEPBRON,
R. S. GRIFFITH,	JAS. R. JONES,	A. J. WICKES,	ROBT WICKES.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
July 30, 1887. MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CAN YOU STAND
The low price of Wheat and the High Price asked for the Usual Fertilizers?
WE THINK NOT!
TRADE MARK
Have You Noticed the Results of Our Goods compared with others and in nearly all cases much Higher Priced Phosphates?
If so, you have also noticed that we were better in results as well as Lower in Price.
We realize your situation. We are willing and anxious to help you. We cannot be undersold. Our goods have no equal for the money, and if price, quality and square dealing will make a customer of you, then we intend to sell you.
What do you think of $24
For High Grade Phosphate equal in every way to the Usual $35 Fertilizer?
We have such a goods that we are now offering at this price. Space will not permit, but see what our highest grade and lowest grade will yield you. The following certificates are the result of a trial test on two acres, on lawn of Jos. E. Gilpin, Esq.:

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 1st, 1887.
This is to certify that I have measured the wheat raised upon the lawn of J. E. Gilpin. One-half of the lawn on one side was a High Grade Chestertown Fertilizer was used; upon the left side of the front gate going towards the house, measuring 26½ bushels.
Signed, JOHN W. DAVIS.

On the right side of said lawn, going in, C. W. Kennard's Fertilizer were used and 22¾ bushels of wheat were threshed. Signed. JOHN W. DAVIS.

I hereby certify that I attended the cutting, shocking and threshing of the wheat mentioned in the certificates here presented.
Signed, CHARLES H. BOID.

This is to certify that I attended to, assisted and saw the wheat from Mr. J. E. Gilpin's lawn, threshed and know that it was properly divided without favor to either side of lawn.
Signed, T. J. DAVIS.

Allowing 80 cents per bushel for wheat, and 400 pounds to the acre—the amount used—and our fertilizer costing $4.00 per ton less than the other, the result shows that our goods gave a clear profit over the other of twenty dollars per each ton used.

The KENT NEWS mentioned last week a wonderful result for the season on the farm of Josias Ringgold, Esq., he having threshed thirty bushels to the acre, with our lowest price fertilizer. Mr. Ringgold says:

CHESTERTOWN, Aug. 3, 1887.
Gentlemen:—The goods I purchased from you last fall gave great satisfaction, yielding thirty (30) bushels to the acre. If the wheat had not have fallen, and the fly and worm had not troubled it, I would have received forty bushels per acre. You have my order for this fall and also say that your goods are better and cheaper than any goods I have ever used.
Very respectfully, JOSIAS RINGGOLD.

J. W. Jarman, Chesterville, received a very satisfactory yield from our fertilizer.

John Edwards, Chesterville, reports twenty-eight bushels to the acre from the Monarch Fertilizer.

We could name many more, but call and see the reports and save money by giving us your order early.
C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
August 6, 1887. Chestertown, Kent County, Md.

GLASS FRUIT JARS with the Mason-Andrew Porcelain Disk Improver. This improver forms a perfect Porcelain Lining and extends down into the jar keeping the fruit below the syrup level and preventing molding.
ad. For sale by J. H. SIMPERS.

BOOTS and SHOES.
A large stock, carefully selected bought at lowest prices, which we offer at prices as low as can be found. J. H. SIMPERS.

LOW ESTIMATES will be furnished on our Building Lime and Hair to large orders at
J. D. BAUCHUS'
mh3-tf. Coal and Woodyard.

BEST SUGAR-CURED HAMS, Picnic Hams, Dried Beef, for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

SMOKE the 103 Segar, best in town for the money For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

"LISTER."
1850. 1887.
THE BONE FERTILIZERS,
PREPARED BY THE LISTERS,

Have stood the test so long, proved so true to grade, are so well-known, not only to the farmers of Kent and the Eastern Shore, but in all the States east of the Mississippi river, that words of commendation seem almost superfluous. Wherever used the increased yield and improved condition of the land attest their value. The rapid and permanent improvement of farms in our own county, where "LISTER" has been used *exclusively*, are pointed to as the best and most convincing evidence of their value as a crop Producer and Improver. Samples of all the various preparations are on hand at the store of WICKES & BRO., and an examination is solicited.

The Price is Below Former Years,
and will be found as LOW—perhaps lower—than goods of ordinary grade are sold at. In addition to "LISTER" I have arranged for the sale of

Acid Phosphate, Pure Dissolved South Carolina Rock,
Alkaline Bone and Other "Rock," and "Bone" Phosphates,
prepared by a thoroughly Reliable firm, and guaranteed to be as represented. KAINIT or almost anything that persons may wish to apply.

W. N. E. WICKES,
Aug. 20, 1887. AGENT FOR "LISTER" AND OTHER PHOSPHATES.

WM. H. CACY.
(Late HINES & CACY.)
STANDARD - NEW LIFE - RELIANCE.

I offer the Farmers of Kent these Reliable Brands of Fertilizers. For the past two years they have been largely used in this and adjoining counties and have given general satisfaction. Many farmers who at first only used a few tons of these goods as a trial, last year used nothing else and have again given me orders for their entire consumption this fall. This in its effect is a sufficient guarantee of their quality and reliability. Their mechanical condition and drilling qualities cannot be surpassed and have always given perfect satisfaction. Before purchasing your goods this fall call and see me and compare analysis of above goods with that of the many so-called cheap fertilizers and you will see for yourselves that by buying

STANDARD, NEW LIFE or RELIANCE

you get more real Fertilizing Material for less money than by buying low grade goods which consist mainly of ingredients which are not only worthless but positively injurious to your lands. Having been able to purchase materials at slightly lower rates than hitherto, I have given the benefit to my customers and am confident that same quality of goods cannot be bought for less money anywhere than I am now offering them.

For Farmers wishing Special formulas or ingredients to mix themselves, I have on hand a large stock of

Pure Bone Meal, Dissolved Animal Bone,
Bone Black, South Carolina Bone, Dried Blood, Tanking,
Muriate of Potash, Kainit, &c., &c.

Read the Following Testimonials:

Chestertown, Aug. 3, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—For the past two years I have largely used your Fertilizers, last year using over fifty tons, and in all my experience in the management of land have never used any Fertilizer that gave me more general satisfaction. The goods have always been in good order and easily drilled and gave excellent results both in grain and grass. I can confidently recommend it to others as a good reliable Fertilizer. RICHARD HYNSON.

Chestertown, Aug. 11, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—The nine tons of Phosphate bought of you last fall and used by my tenant, Mr. Roeder, gave very satisfactory results, drilling without trouble and yielded five bushels more wheat per acre than I raised on my home farm. P. A. M. BROOKS.

Quaker Neck, Aug. 11, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—I have used your Fertilizer for the past two seasons with first-rate results, in both instances raising fine crops of wheat, and where I used it in the fall of '85 this year cut the largest crop of grass I have ever raised. ED. W. EMORY.

Whiteleysburg, Del., Aug. 15th, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—I raised 40 bushels of wheat per acre with Phosphate (12 tons) purchased of you last fall. J. W. COOPER.

Cox's Station, Aug. 10, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—On the fifteen acres where I used the Phosphate bought of you last fall I got 34 bushels of wheat per acre. It is equal to anything I have ever used and heartily recommended it to others. C. WEEDMAN.

Massey's, Aug. 12, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—Your Fertilizer has given me perfect satisfaction. I have used it for two years and my crops of wheat and grass have been first-rate. It drills better than anything I have ever tried.
JAS. JONAHOE.

Massey's, Aug. 12, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—We have used your Phosphate for the past two seasons with entirely satisfactory results. We believe it a thoroughly reliable goods and cheerfully recommend it. S. J. JOHNSON, C. S. HURLOCK.

Millington, Aug. 13, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—Your Fertilizer is the best I have ever used. For two years I have tried it along side of what is considered one of the best brands sold here. In both cases yours has given best results. It drills perfectly. J. S. NEWNAM.

Sassafras, Aug. 6, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—The Phosphate I bought of you last fall has grown me one of the largest fields of wheat I have ever raised. I can recommend it as being thoroughly reliable. J. T. SHALLCROSS.

Aug. 13, 1887. WM. H. CACY, Chestertown, Maryland.

WILLIAMS & CLARK CO.'S
HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS.

Americus Ammoniated Bone Superphosphate.
Royal Bone Phosphate.
The Above Being Our REGULAR STANDARD BRANDS.

We take pleasure in again calling the attention of farmers to our High Grade Fertilizers. It being ten years ago they were first offered to consumers under their present form; and from that time until now there, has been an increased demand for them, which is a far better testimonial to us than any letters of praise could be, although we do not want for these latter, as we are in receipt of many. It has been our aim to put up the best fertilizers we know how, and the results in the field with them clearly show that we have hit the mark right in the bull's eye, and we believe if consumers will take our target, (Americus Brand bull's head,) they will strike a good result every time—the bull's eye—if their aim is good.

THEIR CHARACTER.

The main character of our Fertilizers is that they are prepared with particular reference to the crop, and not to a chemical analysis; the latter does very well in its place, and we believe in chemistry thoroughly, but consumers are too often deceived with the idea that chemical analysis is the main thing, and if they get a good analysis and high commercial valuation as figured out with arbitrary prices by the chemist, they must have a fine fertilizer. Now it may happen that a fertilizer with a common valuation of $25.00 per ton will give a better result on the crop than one with a valuation of $40.00 as based on chemical analysis. And why should this be? Only because the material used in the one valued at $25.00 was better adapted to the crop than the other.

THEY ARE UNIFORM.

The goods we manufacture are uniform in composition, and are only varied in proportions, year after year, as we believe it to be an advantage to the crop. We have such large supplies of Bone, Blood, &c., from the slaughtering establishments of New York, that our Fertilizers are largely composed of these, and there is not that inducement for us to use cheaper material that there might be if we did not use this material.

BONE FERTILIZERS.

Our products are of a *base base*, because we believe that it is the most satisfactory source of phosphoric acid, and the large amount of animal matter that *our* Fertilizers contain make them especially valuable in what may be called the off or poor seasons. Some years it is noticed that almost any fertilizer will give fairly good results, but we find the most favorable comparisons for our products are in the poor years. We keep in stock at all times

DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE,
BEING PURE BUTCHER BONES AND ACID.

Acorn Brand Prepared Chemicals.
Dissolved Bone Black, Plain Dissolved Bone,
Pure Raw Bone Meal, Dissolved S. C. Rock, Muriate of Potash,
Dried Blood, High Grade Sulphate of Potash, Tankage.

Sold separately for farmers to Mix, or Mixed to order when Desired. Guaranteed Analysis on each bag sold. Our Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate contains a very large amount of Soluable Phosphoric Acid, and is in the *very best mechanical condition*. We will make a specialty of Club orders and will deliver goods by rail or water at any point in Kent county.

We give below some of the farmers who have used these goods with marked success for two years and suggest that you talk with them before buying your phosphate this fall:

Geo. H. Snitcher,	John P. Nicholson,	A. J. Hynson,	Isaac Snitcher,
Wm. T. Nicholson,	Hiram Brown,	J. Walter Skirven,	George Bell
Jas. T. Dixon,	D. A. Smith,	A. J. Wickes,	E. N. Roland,
Walter T. Morris,	Capt. J. B. Willson,	S. J. Wickes,	Jesse Usilton,
Thos. J. Willis,	Thos. W. Skirven,	Joseph Peterson,	A. Alexander.
Wm. W. Stephens,	Geo. W. Smith,	W. M. Miller.	

W. H. McFEELY, Agent,
August 27, 1887. Chestertown, Md., opposite Bank

EDWARD A. HARTMAN. NATHAN DUNBRACCO.
HARTMAN & DUNBRACCO,
FURNITURE!
222 W. BALTIMORE ST., near Howard St., Baltimore, Md.
A Full Line of FURNITURE Low for Cash
March 19.

SEVENTEENTH EXHIBITION
OF THE
Kent County Agricultural
FAIR!
TO BE HELD AT
Worton Fair Grounds,
NEAR CHESTERTOWN,
Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23.

WORTON STATION is on the Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad, three miles from Chestertown, having direct communication with Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York twice daily. Arrangements will be made with the companies to run extra trains during the fair for the better accommodation of visitors. Visitors from the city and on the line can reach the fair grounds at noon each day, examine the show and witness the trials of speed, and return at night or run into Chestertown on the train where are ample hotel accommodations. Several lines of steamboats from Baltimore touch at landings near the station, where stages or the train from Chestertown convey the visitors to the grounds. Ample arrangements have been made for the accommodation of visitors and exhibitors. Stock, Articles, etc., can be landed directly on the grounds from the cars.

Programme:
TROTTING AND PACING RACES

FIRST DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 20th.

FIRST TRIAL.—2.40 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.40, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

SECOND TRIAL.—3.30 class; premium $200, for horses that never beat 3.30, three in five; $100 to first, $50 to second, $30 to third, $20 to fourth.

THIRD TRIAL.—2.24 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.24, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

SECOND DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 21st.

FIRST TRIAL.—2.30 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.30, best three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

SECOND TRIAL.—2.39 class, pacers; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.30, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

THIRD TRIAL.—Wagon race; premium $50, for horses without record to road wagons, two in three; $30 to first, $15 to second, $5 to third.

THIRD DAY—Thursday, Sept. 22d.

FIRST TRIAL.—2.30 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.30 three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

SECOND TRIAL.—3.00 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 3 minutes, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

THIRD TRIAL.—Colt race; premium $100, for four-year-olds and under, two in three; $50 to first, $25 to second, $15 to third, $10 to fourth.

FOURTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 23d.

FIRST TRIAL.—2.24 class, pacers; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.24, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

SECOND TRIAL.—2.45 class; premium $250 for horses that never beat 2.45, three in five; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

THIRD TRIAL.—Free for all trotters; premium $250; $125 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third, $25 to fourth.

Conditions of Trials of Speed:

Entrance fee, ten per cent of the purse.
Five or more to enter, three to start.
All the races are Trotting and Pacing Races, mile heats, to harness, best three in five, except purses 6 and 9, and will be conducted strictly according to the rule of the National Trotting Association, to which this Association belongs.
Heats in each day's races will be trotted alternately.
When eight or more horses start in a heat, the distance will be one hundred and fifty yards, and so continue through the race.
A horse distancing the field or any part thereof, will be entitled to only one premium.
All entries must be in writing, and all entries not actually received at the hour of closing are ineligible, except entries by registered letters bearing postmark not later than the day of closing, or entries notified by telegraph, telegram to be actually received at the office of sending at or before the hour of closing, and such a telegram to state color, sex and name of horses, and class to be entered, and also to give the name and residence of the party making the entry.
Entries to close at 12 o'clock M., Tuesday, September 6th, 1887. Entries to be made to the Kent County Agricultural Association, Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.

Rates of Admission:

Season ticket	$1 25
Single admission	50
Children under twelve years	25
Admission to Grand Stand	25

RATES FOR HORSES AND CARRIAGES:

Saddle horse	25
Single carriage	25
Double carriage	25
Season Ticket	50

The Executive Committee will spare no pains in making this exhibition interesting, and extending every courtesy and convenience to exhibitors and visitors.
WM. B. STEPHENS, SEC'Y,
aug6-tf. HANESVILLE, KENT CO., MD.

Maryland State Fair
in conjunction with the
SECOND ANNUAL FAIR
OF THE
TALBOT COUNTY ASSOCIATION
WILL BE HELD AT
EASTON, MARYLAND,
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 20, 21, 22, 23, 1887.

$13,000. In Premiums and Purses. $13,000.

Competition open to all. Grand Exhibition of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Products of the Farm, Workshop and Fireside. Eighteen Races—Trotting, Pacing and Running. Amusements Daily. Splendid Music. Special Excursion Rates on Railroads and Steamboats. Racing Entries close Sept. 12th. All other Exhibits close Sept. 19th. Full information upon application to
ROBERT HOUGH, SEC'Y.
ag20-3t.

OEHM'S.

Everybody knows the reputation of this house for supplying the public with the very best Clothing for Men, Boys and Children, at the very lowest of bottom rock prices; ready-made and made to order. This Spring Season we are way ahead of all previous exhibits. Come and see. You will be welcome, and it SHALL *pay you.*

Pratt and Hanover Sts.
BALTIMORE, MD.

SAMPLE AND MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

For the Kent News.

THE WEARY WATCHER.

BY M. M. E. M.

She watched through all the midnight weary,
Through all the night so dark and dreary,
All heedless of the furious storm
That lashed against her fragile form.

She only sighed "why do they tarry,
My noble Frank and brave son Harry;
Why do they linger on the sea,
Why come they not to comfort me?"

"Oh, lady, cease your vain complaining,
See how the waves the rocks are gaining;
Oh, listen to their wild, wild roar,
As fierce they dash upon the shore!

"List, lady, while I whisper slowly,
And catch the words I say so lowly—
No boat could live in such a storm,
'Tis vain to watch here till the morn."

She answered not, her heart is breaking,
The life-blood fast her lips forsaking—
When Hope, the comforter of pain,
Restores her drooping form again.

For by their torches fitful burning
She sees a boat to shore returning,
A boat that dashed from side to side
As o'er it broke the waters wild.

"Go lady home, your eyes deceive you,
Your staying here will only grieve you;
We men will wait the coming morn
And face alone the raging storm."

She heeds them not, across the ocean
Comes on the boat with swiftest motion;
Now high aloft it seems to rest,
Then buried deep in ocean's breast.

A hundred eager forms surround it
And tightly to the shore they bound it;
But not a sound is heard of joy,
In vain they search for man or boy.

The morning's dawn breaks cold and dreary,
And those who watched are worn and weary,
And some steal home to rest and sleep,
But still she waits her watch to keep.

At last across the heaving ocean
Comes what repays her night's devotion;
Locked arm in arm and cold in death,
The bravest two that e'er drew breath.

They raised them up, those strong men, weeping,
And gave them to the lady's keeping.
Then stepping soft with voices low
They passed from out that scene of woe.

JONES' LIFE INSURANCE.

When the life insurance agent cornered Jones out in the cornfield the other day and persuaded him that a $5,000 policy was just what he needed in order that his friends might reverence his memory, there was not a man who was on better terms with the world in general than was Simon Jones.

But the agent had not been gone an hour before everything seemed changed. Not that any of his friends or family had ever intimated that a sum of that kind would help assuage their poignant grief when he should have shuffled off this mortal coil, yet Jones could not banish the idea that it would be a fine thing to have five thousand dollars in clear cash. He had taken out the policy in his wife's favor of course, for he would have told you an hour ago that such women as Sally Jones were very few. But now it seemed to him all at once that it would be rather unfair for Sally to be cavortin' around with all that money while he mouldered away quite forgotten by them all. To be sure he was strong and healthy—not a better man in the county, 'twas said—but then Sally was strong too, she would be sure to outlive him—sure to get that five thousand dollars and be a dashing young widow like Simon had seen and always detested.

Sally was not very stylish or dashing at present, certainly. Simon could see her from where he was at work, hanging out the weekly wash, with a screaming baby under one arm. But, then, who knew how much style Sally might develop if invested with such a magnificent sum as five thousand dollars.

He whitched his horses and drove slowly to the house, with a growing conviction he was not long for this world. His solemn face at dinner called forth remarks from the kind-hearted Sally, and then it came out about the policy Simon had taken out that morning. Sally was delighted. "Five thousand dollars," she said, smiling into Simon's gloomy face. "That would be a nice sum for me and the children in case you should be taken away; nothing like providing for a rainy day."

"You wouldn't git it unless I died," snapped the irritated Simon.

"Course not which I hope won't be for a long time yet," replied Sally; "but still it's a good thing. Now, there was Lee Barnes, who died, and his insurance was two thousand, and whatever Mary would a-done without that money is more—"

"If you think I'm such a weak shakedown as Lee Barnes, you are greatly mistaken," interrupted Simon, angrily. "He never was no 'count, and his wife was flauntin' round tryin' to git married again 'fore he'd been dead six months. Don't hold up them Barnes for no pattern to me."

Sally was astonished at this outburst from the generally good-natured Simon.

"I never said you was like Lee Barnes," she retorted, "I said he left his wife two thousand dollars, and he did, too."

"Well, who cares if he did?" cried Simon angrily, rising and leaving the kitchen in a huff. He was convinced at once that Sally would much prefer that five thousand dollars to him, alive.

"That's the way with women," he muttered. "All they think of is money; and I've always been a good husband. Nobody can't say I haven't."

The fact that neither Sally nor any one else had ever disputed the fact did not occur to the misguided Simon, who went about his work moody and silent, his mind filled with bitterness toward every one.

Sally marveled some over Simon's queer behavior, but finally concluded something had worried him, the horses may be, one of them was rather inclined to balk, he would be all right by supper time.

But supper brought no change, nor the next day nor the next, and Sally's questions seemed to anger him.

"Are you sick, Simon?" she inquired tenderly; "or have you heard bad news? Somethin's bothering you; what is it?"

"I tell you there is nothing the matter," replied Simon, sullenly, sitting down in a chair in which some of the children had just upset a cup of water. He sprang to his feet so suddenly that Sally, understanding the cause, laughed long and loud.

At another time Simon would have joined in the good-natured mirth, but now, considering himself in the light of a martyr, he only gazed contemptuously on the irreverent Sally, who still giggled behind her gingham apron.

"Oh! you can laugh," he sneered; "you have nothing to trouble you, and when I'm gone you're safe."

"Where are you going, Sim?" cried Sally, eagerly; forgetting her laughter, and failing to see the significance of this cutting remark. That Simon standing there before her was seriously talking of dying never occurred to her. "Where are you going, Simon?" she reiterated. "If you're going down to Snyder's, I promised Maria some of them crooked-necked squashes out in the lot, and you can take them over if—"

Simon waited to hear no more, but flung himself off muttering: "Hang the women anyhow; none of them got a bit of sense."

So for more than a week things went on in this cross-grained way. Nothing pleased Simon any more, his appetite failed, and he scowled so continuously that it was doubtful if his face ever would straighten out again. His one thought was of that five-thousand-dollar policy and the pleasure it would bring to others when he could take no part in it.

Sally at last began to see the reason of Simon's strange mood, but she wisely kept her own counsel. A plan formed itself in her mind, however—a plan over which she often smiled when about her work. Now the policy had not arrived yet, but would in a few days.

Accordingly one morning as Sally was busy churning on the porch, while Simon sat whittling in dejected silence beside her, a buggy stopped at the gate, and from it alighted a spruce young man whom Simon instantly recognized as the insurance agent.

"Good morning, Mr. Jones. Fine morning this; I have brought you your policy; it is all complete with the exception of this—as it is in your wife's favor," bowing to Mrs. Jones, who had stopped churning, "it will be necessary for her to sign it (here producing pen and ink). Will you my good woman, be so kind as to affix your name?"

Now Sally resented being called "my good woman" in that manner, she hated agents generally and this one in particular, for hadn't Simon acted like all-possessed ever since he came bothering around. Here was the opportunity she craved.

Taking the policy which the agent extended, she unfolded and glanced at its contents.

"So this is my husband's life insurance policy?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And it's for five thousand dollars, ain't it?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"In my favor?"

"Yes, in your favor, certainly," replied the agent. "Now you see—"

"Never mind, sir," interrupted the irate Sally, "I want to tell you that I don't want no five thousand dollars when Simon dies, nor I don't want no insurance policy either. Simon has acted like a fool ever since he took out this tarnal old thing. Thinks I want him to die so that I can have all that money to have a fine time with. I don't believe I'd get five cents, anyhow—insurance companies always busts before a man dies; anyhow I wouldn't live with Simon another week if he kept this. You understand, sir, I don't want no policy nor Simon don't either."

And with a dextrous twist Sally tore up the offending paper and threw the pieces into the yard.

"But, madam, let me tell you—let me explain; surely there is some mistake," began the chagrinned agent, but Sally cut him short.

"I know there's been a mistake," she said, "an' I've rectified it—look out, sir, this cream may spatter your clothes," as the dasher flew with renewed vigor.

The agent turned to Simon, who had been a silent spectator of this scene. "Sir, will you permit this; is it to be as your wife says?"

Simon smiled in a sickly fashion and taking out his wallet, extracted therefrom a five-dollar bill and handing it to the agent said: "Take this for your trouble, but as for your policy, I guess we'll let it be as wife says."

The agent took his departure and money at once. After a moment's silence he turned to his wife and in a subdued voice said: "Hadn't I better finish that churnin', Sally?"

"I don't care if you do," said Sally.

LETTER FROM DELAWARE.

The New Constitution Question—Wilmington a Live City, but Why Not Greater—A Fine Camp.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Some time has elapsed since I scratched you any jottings of our doings in Delaware. Politically we are moderately quiet. The subject of a State constitutional convention is stirring some of our politicians. Certainly we need such a convention to modernize our antiquated State constitution, handed down from our forefathers unchanged to the present time. Circumstances and conditions of people are ever changing in both church and State governments. Church, State and nation must likewise change to meet the requirements of the new order of things. Our State has outgrown its ancient document. The progressive and modern in sentiment and practice see the need and make the demand for a change. What the result will be is yet problematic. We have a great many "ancient men" in our State. They are afraid of change. They fear there is not brains enough in "young America" to remodel the old State craft or build a new one without spoiling the whole fabric.

Commercially our city is alive with business, though in a commercial point of view it is comparatively insignificant, when it ought to occupy a prominent place. Its ship yards and car shops, iron and flour mills have a world-wide reputation. There is no reason why it should not also be a great grain port, except the apathy of the capitalist. We have a mile of river front where wharves could be built and elevators erected, and two great trunk line railroads, so that instead of vessels having to pass right by our doors to Philadelphia for grain and deliver goods which later are reshipped by car and boat to this city and through it to points west, they should deliver cargoes right here and reload with grain for foreign ports. It will share this trade with Philadelphia and Baltimore in the not far distant future.

The churches are pretty generally reopening after their summer vacations during the heated term, which was unusually hot and protracted. Pastors are returning from their seaside and mountain resorts refreshed and invigorated for their fall and winter campaigns.

Many of our Wilmingtonians rusticated at Brandywine Summit camp, located just over the Pennsylvania side of the line among the hills and rocks in a beautiful grove with an abundant supply of elegant water from both spring and pump, clear as crystal and as cold as ice. One hundred and forty-five tents were occupied—seventy-five families moved in the week before the camp began and some remained after its close. Excellent order prevailed throughout. The meetings were spiritual and almost continuous from 6.30 A. M. until 10 P. M. every day. A short ride of half an hour on the Wilmington & Northern, or an eight-mile stage ride from Wilmington, will bring you to the Summit Heights. The campground is leased by an association for five years with the privilege of ten at an annual rental of one hundred and fifty dollars. The meeting this year was under the charge of Rev. R. C. Jones, A. M., and was very successful in every respect.

The corn crop in this vicinity promises to be very large.

Marketing of every kind is very high.
—DEL.

LAND EXCITEMENT IN MISSOURI.—A Cairo (Ills.) special says: Southwestern Missouri is in a frenzy of excitement over the railroad land question, which lately has developed some remarkable features. Many years ago a man named Miller, living in Blodgett, Mo., purchased a large plot of land from the Iron Mountain Railroad, which he occupied without molestation for a long period. For some reason not known to the public, the railroad people endeavored in various ways to rid themselves of Miller, finally issuing an order of ejection. Miller was at last induced to write to President Cleveland, explaining fully the circumstances by which he came into possession of the property.—An answer was received in due time advising Miller to retain possession of the lands at all hazards, stating further that by reason of the failure of the railroad company to keep certain contracts with the government they had forfeited all right and title to them, and that the entire tracts in the possession of the railroad company were subject to registration and occupation by bona fide settlers, the same as any other government lands. The news spread like a prairie fire, and it is said that settlers are rushing into Southwestern Missouri and squatting on the finest lands in the State. There are thousands of acres of land under this statement of the case which will be taken possession of by the immigrants.

YOUNG WIFE (petulantly)—"Well, even if I don't come to meet you every night as I used, what does it signify?" Young husband—"That we have been married six months."

"Is there any rest on earth?" plaintively asks an exchange. Well, it must be admitted that there isn't much—especially in fly and mosquito time.

A MAN in the park reading a sign, "Keep Off the Grass," asked a policeman facetiously what he could keep it off with. "With your feet," was the brief reply.

CARESSED BY A TIGER.

I had left camp at an early hour in the morning to fish. While I carried my rifle with me, I had no intention out of my way to find game. On the previous afternoon I had observed what seemed to be a capital fishing spot in a bend of the river, and it was to this place I hastened as I left camp. Some of the native servants were astir and saw me set out, but I did not want their services. It was a pretty thick jungle between the camp and the bend, but at the bend there was a clear spot an acre in extent, with a heavy forest growth and ledge of rocks for a background. As I took a look around before sitting down on the bank to my sport I remarked that it was a good spot for wild beasts, but as there was nothing moving I went right to work with my fishing tackle. Catching a frog for bait, I flung in the hook, and it wasn't five minutes before I was meeting with such luck that all thoughts of tigers, snakes and hyenas were driven out of my mind.

I had landed a half dozen good-sized fish and was just then playing a larger one when a slight noise startled me and I looked around to see such a sight as seldom come to the eyes of a sportsman. A full-grown tiger was within five feet of me playing with one of the fish. It was the last fish pulled out and in its dying agony it was rolling about on the grass. Every time it moved the tiger would reach out a paw in a playful way and once or twice he struck hard enough to move the fish three or four feet. I tell you I was a badly frightened man and all I could do was to sit there with mouth and eyes open. The tiger had crept down from the bluffs and why he hadn't attacked me was a m