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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. 17, 1887. No. 20.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:
One square, three insertions or less, - - - $1.00
Each subsequent insertion - - - - - .25
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.

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 shaving our profits we are offering the farmers to-day **Our Old $32 Goods for $27, Time Without Interest, and Delivery 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. A. JACKSON,	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. HEPBURN,
R. S. GRIFFITH,	JAS. R. JONES,	A. J. WICKES,	ROB'T WICKES.

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

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 Superphosphate 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—7m. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

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 a High Grade Chestertown Fertilizer was used; upon the left side of the front gate going towards the house, measuring 28½ bushels.
Signed, JOHN W. DAVIS.

On the right side of said lawn, going in, C. W. Kennard's Fertilizers were used and 22½ 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. 5, 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-Ansdew Porcelain Disk Immerser. This immerser forms a perfect Porcelain Lining and extends down into the jar keeping the fruit below the syrup level and preventing molding.
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 10¢ Segar, best in town for the money
For sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

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.—4.30 class; premium $250, for horses that never beat 2.50, 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.—2.21 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, $30 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, and 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.

CECIL COUNTY
FAIR!
ELKTON, - - MARYLAND.
OCTOBER 4, 5, 6, and 7.
$12,000 CASH PREMIUMS!
VALUABLE AND BEAUTIFUL
SPECIAL PREMIUMS!
COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD
Write for Catalogue of Premiums.
ADAM R. MAGRAW, President.
JOHN PARTRIDGE, SECRETARY. s3-4t.

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.

STRAW WANTED!
HAVING Leased the Chestertown STRAWBOARD MILL, I am ready to BUY ALL THE STRAW that Farmers may wish to dispose of. Will clean up ALL THE STRAW from the stackyards sold me, rejecting only rotten straw, on the basis of 2240 pounds per ton for dry straw; only asking those wishing to sell to take a little extra pains in Stacking and not put the chaff with their Straw.
MR. JAMES BRICE is my authorized agent to buy.
WILBUR ELIASON.

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. Reeder, 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 I 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. DONAHOE.

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 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 BRAND
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 since 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 *bone* 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

"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.

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.

Contributed to the Kent News.

THE SEA.

Beautiful sea, so vast, so solemn,
Stretching outward into space,
Swelling mountains high in breakers
Or falling into foamy lace.

Billows tossing in the sunshine,
Sunbeams dancing on their crest,
Or perchance a stormy shadow
Darkening from the distant west.

Changing changing, ever changing,
With a never ceasing roar,
Singing anthems to the present,
Ancient hymns of days of yore.

Tumbling billows, boiling, seething,
Dashing on the glistening sand;
Now receding, now advancing,
By some strange magician's wand.

* * *

Hark the voices, that are talking,
From the depths of ocean's caves,
Voices telling tales of anguish,
Tossing shoreward on the waves.

Listen, listen, in the night-time
When the earth was fast asleep,
Down, down, down, the great three-master
Struggled in her winding sheet.

In the darkness waves were raging,
Battling with the sinking ship;
Hands are clutching masts and rigging,
Prayers arise from every lip.

When the tide comes rolling inward
With its restless, restless moan,
Every billow sadly echoes
Fragments of a dying groan.

Now, the morning sun outcoming
Scatters night and gloom afar;
On the sand there only lingers
Remnants of a broken spar.

Dreams and voices floating seaward
Calm the waters, gleaming bright,
And the billows rolling inward
Break in music, soft and light.

Greenish waves with golden sparkles
Edging outward into blue,
Changing, changing, ever changing,
Always with a different hue.

—ROSALIE MITCHELL.

Atlantic City, May, 1887.

THE RUSSIAN BLOODHOUND.

In crossing the Strand, London, I dodged the pole of one vehicle just in time to be struck by the shafts of another, and, as the pavement was slippery, I went down, and the vehicle went over me, breaking my left leg below the knee. An hour later in my bachelor apartments (the work of the surgeon finished,) and feeling that I ought to be thankful to have come off with my life, I was in for a siege of many weeks, and I had some business which must be attended to by an outsider. Therefore, after a day or two, I sent for Capt. Jack Williams, an old acquaintance. He answered promptly enough and we soon made very satisfactory arrangements. He was a bluff, honest fellow, out of active service, and having nothing to do, and the only unpleasant feature about his friendship was the fact of his owning a monster Russian bloodhound. The brute was his shadow. Where the dog could not go the captain would not go. He refused all parties and receptions on account of the dog. He refrained from excursions by land or sea because he would be temporarily separated from Czar, as he called the animal. The pair were well known in London, and the captain was as safe at midnight in the slums as any other man would be in the Strand at noonday. One glance at the dog was enough to show that he was as dangerous as a tiger. He made no friends either among dogs or men, and had miraculously escaped a dozen well-laid traps to bring about his death.

I hated Czar, and on two or three occasions I had reason to believe that the feeling was returned. When the captain called and found me laid up he had sense enough to know that the presence of the brute might annoy me, and he therefore shut him up in the servant's room for a few minutes. The dog was usually prompt in obedience. On this occasion he obeyed in a grudging sulky manner, and before leaving the room threatened me so plainly that I became apprehensive. The captain agreed that Czar should not enter my sick room again, and in a couple of weeks I had forgotten all about the incident.

I had apartments on the second floor, three rooms in a row, with a hall along the front of the last two. The first room was for my servant, a man who had been with me for many years. The next was the reception room, and the third my sleeping room. One coming down the hall could enter at the door of either room. The bedroom and reception room were connected, but the servant's room was entirely shut off. It was a hot day in August with all doors and windows open. I was feeling pretty smart, although the pain was considerable, and a couple of my friends had just departed, after a brief call, when Henry, my servant, came in to see what he could do for me. I was flat on my back, as you know, with no chance to turn over on account of the leg, but I had him prop me up with two or three pillows. I then sent him for ice. He had but a few steps to go and the doors were left open behind him. He had been gone about five minutes when in walked Capt. Williams' Russian bloodhound. I shouldn't have said walked; on the contrary he came running in, head up, tongue out, and his eyes red as live coals. I saw him the moment he entered, and it passed through my brain like a flash that he was mad.

The door leading into the hall was open. Twice as the dog circled around the room he seemed on the point of going out; but each time changed his mind, whined in an uneasy way and then continued his circling. He did not look for me, nor at me. It was a large room, with the bed against the wall and from the way the brute bumped against the chairs I believe he was nearly blind. He had been with me two or three minutes when the hall door was caught by a draught of wind and slowly pulled to. It did not quite shut. The dog noticed the movement, sprang to get out and the result was that he pushed the door shut and snapped the spring lock. The door leading into the reception room was still open, but the door from that into the hall was shut. The animal rushed into this room, upset a chair and bumped a table, and then came back whining, his tail down and his courage gone, and slunk under my bed. That the dog was suffering with hydrophobia there could be no doubt. As he returned from the reception room there was foam on his jaws, and he was so weak that he staggered.

Had I been a well man and fully armed my situation would have been bad enough. There I was, perfectly helpless, locked in with the brute, and knowing it might be hours before death came to him. My servant had a key to the door, and when he returned he would open it and walk in. There was not the slightest question but that the dog would at once attack him. I had two or three minutes in which to think, and it was wonderful how clear headed I was. I looked upon my own chances as hopeless, and therefore determined when Henry returned I would call out to him before he got the door open. I was also concerned for fear the dog would get out of the building. It was a crowded neighborhood and he might bite a score of people before he was destroyed.

It is said that the presence of a great danger sharpens the sense of hearing. I believe this to be true for I have had several personal experiences. As I lay there waiting for my servant to return I plainly heard sounds which could not have come to my ears under ordinary circumstances. At the foot of the second flight of stairs, a distance of fully 70 feet from my bed, Henry was stopped by a young man who lodged on that floor. I heard him say:

"I was waiting here to tell you that Capt. Williams' brute of a dog passed up stairs a short time ago. Is the captain there?"

"He was not there when I left."

"And he has not come in after the dog. The animal had a scaly look, and you had better be careful how you drive him out."

"Thank you, sir, I'll hurry right up."

I heard my man come up stairs and along the hall. As soon as he saw that my bedroom door was shut he seemed to suspect the worst and he acted like a hero. He crept down the hall on tiptoe, put his face to the door and sang out:

"Colonel, I know the big dog is in your room and I am going for help. If he comes near you shut your eyes and pretend to be dead."

The sound of his voice seemed to put the dog into a frenzy. He growled and snarled and snapped, and as the man hurried down the hall the beast rushed from under the bed with a dreadful howl and begun rushing around the room as before. After making the circle of the bedroom four or five times, he dashed into the reception roam. There he quite overturned the centre table and in his fury he wrenched off a leg with his teeth and destroyed the upholstering of the sofa. I was terribly excited and had I given way to my feelings I should have screamed out like a woman. I shut my eyes tightly, braced my nerves by chiding myself for a coward, and when the climax came I was fairly ready for it. I knew that the dog would sooner or later turn to me, and as he left the reception room he was on the foot of the bed in two bounds. There was an open book lying there, and he seized and worried this for a moment. Then came walking up to my face bearing his full weight on my broken leg and giving me intense pain. My arms and hands were on the cover and the foam from his mouth fell upon my bare flesh. He put both paws on my chest and ran his nose over my face to snuff at me, and he was all the time snarling and whining in a way to take the nerve away from the stoutest man.

I don't know whether he would have bitten me or not, could I have remained quiet, but such a thing as holding my nerves steady for over a minute was utterly impossible. I was feeling that I must throw up my hands and scream out when the beast leaped off the bed. He had heard people in the hall. He ran about the room whining and snarling and all at once made a spring for the door of the reception room which was being shut to by human hands. A space six or eight inches wide was left, and when the dog attempted to push his head into this, a couple of bullets were fired into him and he backed out to fall dead. Henry had summoned two policemen and while the brute stood over me on the bed the faithful servant had entered the reception room and pushed the door as nearly shut as they wanted it, having believed that the dog would behave just as he did. That Czar was suffering with hydrophobia none could doubt from his looks and conduct. Inside of twenty days two house dogs which he had snapped at as he came up went mad, and there was no further question that I had had a close shave from a horrible death.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Fishing and Catching Fish.

The article, "First Day's Fishing," in the May number of the *American Agriculturist*, hit me just where my memory is longest. It recalls the time, over sixty years ago, when my clothes were wet, a stone-bruise on my heel, and a toe-nail stubbed off, I had just such an old crooked fishpole. I then cut my fishpole in the woods, and no one that has never tried it has any idea what a job it is to find a straight one. A sapling looks straight; you cut it down and trim it. Then there are so many crooks in it that you reject it and cut several more before you get one to suit. Any one who ever cut fishpoles knows how it is. The boy asked what was the difference between going for fish and going fishing. His father said to catch fish was to get a few scaly things not worth much, but going a fishing was quite another thing. It included the sunshine and the birds and the murmur of the brooks and many other things. The father was like thousands of others who go fishing and bring home memories of pleasant hours, of the murmuring waters and sunshine and birds.

But a look in the basket may reveal no fish there, unless the fisher has met some boy on the stream who did not know or care whether there were any birds or sunshine that day or not, so that he got the fish and sold them to the fellow that was seeing everything else except a favorable hole in which to cast his line. Now I don't say I never see anything while I am fishing. I do as much looking about as any man when I am not fishing. But when I am fishing I do nothing else. If the fish don't bite I am wondering if my bait is all right, and I don't go long without a bite before I look at my bait and make some change in it. If nothing more, I take it off and put on again. Then I jerk it a little faster or a little slower, and let it sink to the bottom, let it lie a minute, then give it a sharp jerk, but if there is no bite I change places or let out the line and get the bait further away from me. In fly fishing I have a number of motions to give the fly. Sometimes one motion will coax the fly fish to bite, and sometimes another. But I am fishing all the time.—*Seth Green in American Agriculturist.*

A Story of Bishop Simpson.

An incident showing his gifts is related by his uncle. Late one Saturday night he arrived at a town in the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania, where he was a total stranger. The next morning he made his way to the Methodist Church and accosted the pastor, telling him he was a brother in the ministry. Simpson being extremely awkward and plain in appearance, the pastor was half inclined to omit the courtesy due a brother preacher, of asking him to deliver a sermon. If he inquired of the preacher as to his name he must have failed to catch it, for he certainly had no idea to whom he was speaking. His request for the stranger to preach was therefore expressed in the most formal and constrained manner. The stranger readily agreed to fill the pulpit, and the pastor's chagrin was evident as he resigned himself to his fate. The bishop preached one of his powerful sermons and everybody in the audience whispered to his neighbor, "Who is he?" Before the pastor had taken his seat he had him by the hand. "What did you say your name was?" "Simpson." "Not the bishop?" "That is what they call me." The minister instantly sprang to his feet and shouted, "You have just had the privilege of listening to Bishop Simpson. Let us sing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

To Prevent Railway Collisions.

H. Merzbach of Offenbach, and S. Eisele of Frankfort-on-Main, lay claim to the most recent invention aiming at the security of railroad travel, namely, an arrangement in the shape of an automatic electric alarm bell calculated to prevent the collision of two trains on the same track. More than this, the invention enables a train in motion to remain in telegraphic communication with the same station at either end, in about the same way as do the Phelps and Edison telegraphs. Finally, the invention admits of the transmissions of despatches to passengers in the train, and enables the roadmaster to ascertain at any time whether the track is clear without being obliged to inquire of the neighboring stations.

HORRIBLE DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—Richard Emerson, 16 years of age, of Chicago, died last week of hydrophobia. He was bitten about two months ago by a pet dog belonging to the family, and though the animal showed no signs of madness, the father took the precaution of calling a physician and having the wound cauterized. Nothing more was thought of the matter and about two weeks ago the lad came to Kenosha to visit. He first complained complaining of a swelling in his arm and a physician was summoned, who, upon learning the facts, pronounced it a well-defined case of hydrophobia. The lad grew rapidly worse, and became so violent that he would tear the sheets and bed clothes when the paroxysms would come on him. Before death came to his relief the mattress and bedding were literally torn up and scattered about the room.

LABOR conquers everything except the walking-delegate.

Catholic View of Temperance.

Bishop Ireland, of Minnesota, lectured recently on temperance at St. Vincent's Catholic Church, Baltimore, under the auspices of St. Vincent's Sacred Thirst Society. The following is an extract from the report of his lecture in the *Sun:*

Until the laboring classes take the pledge and keep it all the speeches made for them and efforts to lift them up are in vain. How is it possible that our people do not see the consequences of drink, and that in this free country they are slaves? The landlords in the saloons are more heartless than Irish landlords ever have been or will be. It is time that the laboring men should declare themselves free men and save their money. Poverty itself does not prevent happiness, but if the poor man drinks, his temper is soured, his wife complains and his children are led into vices, are taken up by the police and sent to reformatories. Outside of hell there is nothing so hideous as a home where the father and mother both drink. The drinking man is most cruel. Drink is the destroying angel of the peace of the family. We must at least protect the women and children. Women's enemy is liquor. It is horrible for women to touch it in any form. Women are too lenient about the husbands and brothers drinking a little. My advice to you is give advice at once, then consult the pri