The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1883. VOL XXi-NO. 49

Chester River Steamboat Company.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS.

With every facility we are now prepared to receive GRAIN on consignment, or the highest CASH PRICE paid for the same by
J. R. CLEMENTS, AGENT.
July 6, 1882—tf. Chestertown Granary

SPRING and SUMMER

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. KATE GILL, opposite the Voshell House, Chestertown, Maryland, takes pleasure in informing the ladies and the public generally, that she has received a full and complete assortment of new

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,

Hats and Bonnets.

THE LATEST STYLES OUT.

Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Tuckings, Ruffings, Worsteds, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, &c.

A full line of Ladies Nice Neck wear.
May 4, 1882.

COAL. COAL.

T. deC. RUTH

Having laid in a large supply of the

BEST QUALITY

White Ash COAL.

Also, Coal for ENGINES and BLACKSMITHS' use, he is now prepared to fill all orders promptly, as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST, with

2240 lbs. PER TON.

Call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. We feel assured that we can give satisfaction. Thankful for past favors we hope by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

Very respectfully,
T. deC. RUTH.
J. B. McINTIRE, Agent.
Nov. 23, 1882—4m.

STRAW.

The Chestertown Straw Board Company desires to purchase Straw, either to be delivered at their mill or to be hauled by the company. Those anticipating a sale of their straw should have it well put up in stacks or ricks, so as to keep it dry and sound. It must also be free from chaff.

The company is now prepared to make purchases for future delivery.

For further information call on or address

C. T. WESTCOTT, Pres.,
or
T. W. ELIASON, Jr., Treas.,
Chestertown, Md.

June 15, 1882.

D. B. STEWART.
WITH
T. H. KEPNER.
General Commission Merhants
and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds
Of Country Produce,
No. 2 Bowley's Wharf,
Baltimore, Md.

Special attention given to the sale of fresh and evaporated Fruits and Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Calves, &c., &c.

Consignments solicited and promptly attended. Reference—Our Patrons and Citizen's National Bank. [Oct. 12, 1882.

Special Notice!

SOMETHING LONG NEEDED SUPPLIED AT LAST

WM PERKINS has fitted up hi Lady's Parlor, for the Winter; and ladies from the country, or elsewhere, will find a warm room, when they come to town with their husbands or friends, and do not wish to wait in the stores, or to call on friends, while their gentlemen companions are attending to business matters, in which they can sit, and read, and pass away their time; free of charge.

Lunches Served at All Hours.

He also has an upper room, propery fitted up, in which dinner and supper can be privately furnished at all times, at short notice, and moderate prices.

P. S.—All meals served in the upper saloon will be at an extra charge.
Dec. 18, 1879.

NOTICE.

Having consolidated with Crpt. James W. Thompson, thereby securing ample storage room for grain and merchandise, at Chestertown, we are now prepared to receive Grain at the well-known stand, Thompson's Granary, and will forward the same to market promptly. Schooners "Hattie Stark" and "W. S. Copes" will accommodate the public at any point on River or Bay.

R. J. FOARD,
President Enterprise Transportation Co.
Nov. 16, 1882.

Barber Shop.

THE Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by
WOOLFORD
Prompt and polite attention shown to al customers. April, 1881.

Lime for Sale.

Having purchased

THE LIME KILN

at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either

Slaked or Quicked Lime

for Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.
Oct. 20, 1881. WM. PERKINS.

Garden Seed!

Fresh, Genuine and Reliable.

We have just received a Fine, Large Assortment.

PRICES LOWER

than last season.

COLIN F. STAM,
March 1, 1883. Druggist.

BLACK CASHMERES, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 cents rice 25 cents. For sale by
T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

1883. 1883.

HINES & CLEMENTS.

T. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS.

We purpose making our stock of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Wooden-ware, Farming Implements, &c., &c., complete in every department, and hope by earnest endeavor and strict attention to business to merit extensive patronage.

Among the many articles comprising our stock, we may mention the following, viz: Hinges, Locks, Saws, Drawing-knives, Axes, Chisels, Augers, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Chain Traces, Back Chains, Tongue Chains, Breast Chains, Grubb Hoes, Ropes of all kinds, &c.

Also a full line of Table & Pocket Cutlery, including a complete line of Rogers' Plated Spoons, Knives & Forks.

We will manufacture our own Tin-ware, and will be prepared to do all kinds of *Roofing & Spouting*, Repairing Old Tins, &c., &c.

We can furnish Cook & Heating Stoves at lowest rates and as good and durable as can be had anywhere, *Stoves Guaranteed.*

There are many other articles we might mention, such as Tubs, Washboards, Rolling-pins, Butter Prints & Paddles, Saw-cutters, Water Buckets, Mouse & Rat Traps, Wire Clothes Lines, Dust & Scrub Brushes, &c., &c.

It will be our pleasure to keep everything in the Hardware line consistent with the demand of the public.

We shall be glad to have all our friends and the public generally to call and examine our stock & prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS.
Jan. 11, 1883.

ENTERPRISE

TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Tuesday, March 13th, the steamer

"Enterprise"

Will make tri-weekly trips between Crumpton and Baltimore, running as follows:

Leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 o'clock P. M., touching at Spry's, Deep Landing, and Round Top. Leave Chestertown at 6 o'clock P. M., Newnam's at 6:30 Quaker Neck at 7, Hooper's wharf (Centreville) at 8, touching at Earle's and Emory's in Corsica Creek, arrive at Baltimre at 12 o'clock midnight.

Returning will leave Baltimore, Piers 12 and 13, Light St. Wharf, every Tuesday and Thursday at 12 o'clock midnight, and every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, stopping at all the above landings, and arrive at Crumpton at 8 A. M. on Wednesdays and Fridays, 11 o'clock P. M. on Saturdays.

We have remodelled the steamer and added a number of staterooms and can now offer the public very pleasant sleeping accommodations.

Freight received at wharf in Baltimore on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Carried at reasonable rates and handled with care and dispatch.

GRAIN and heavy freight of every description carried by our steam barge "A. J. Whitney" and schooners "Copes" and "Hattie Stark," upon short notice. All orders left with the agents at the wharves.

RICH. J. FOARD,
March 8, 1883 President.

"COME AND SEE US."

PRICES LOWER

THAN THEY HAVE BEEN FOR YEARS.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

In part as follows:

Java, Maracaibo, Laguayra and Rio Coffees; Teas, Spices, Cheese, Gelatine, Chocolate, Cocoa, Chow-Chow, Corn Starch, Dry Yeast, Graham Flour, &c.; Wm. Lea, Sons & Co's. F. F. F., Kirkwood, and other grades of FLOUR, by the barrel, sack or lb. "Hecker's" Self-Raising Buckwheat Flour.

Full stock of Canned Goods; Best Sugar Cured Hams and Shoulders.

TOBACCO and SEGARS,

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

GLASS & CROCKERY-WARE.

Our entire stock was bought at *Cash* prices, we are satisfied with *small advances*, hence we claim to sell as *LOW* as the *LOWEST*, and don't forget it.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
Jan. 25, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

Garden Seed!

Landreth's

and other

CHOICE SEEDS OF ALL KINDS,

T. W. WICKES'

DRUG STORE, Chestertown, Md.
March 1, 1883.

Flower Seeds

OF ALL KINDS

—AT—

T. W. Wickes'

DRUG STORE.

March 1, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

GARDEN SEED!

FRESH AND RELIABLE.

LOWEST PRICE.

—AT—

M. A. Toulson's.

Farmers and Others

in want of

Wood Head, Steel or Malleable Iron Garden Rakes, Hoes, Spading Forks, Spades, Shovels, Extra 4 Tine Forks, Trace Chains, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Back Bands with hooks, very cheap, Hames and Hedge Shears, will find it to their interest to call at
March 22. J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

CLOVER SEEDERS at city prices at
HINES & CLEMENTS

LUMBER

FOR THE SPRING OF 1883.

T. W. Eliason, Jr.,

takes pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally that he has now on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of

White Pine, Virginia Pine
and GEORGIA PINE

LUMBER

on the Peninsula, embracing in part:

White Pine 5-8 Siding, dressed;
" " " " undressed;
" " 6-4 Plank " "
" " 8-4 " "
" " 4-4 Picks and Select, dressed,
" " 7-8 Rabbeted Weather Boarding;
" " Barn Boards, 12, 14 and 16 feet;
" " Cull " 12 in. stk. 16 ft.
" " 2x3 and 2x4 Railing.
Virginia Pine Boards 12, 14 and 16 ft.
" " 12 in. stk. Boards, 16 ft.
" " 5-8 Siding, dressed and undressed.
" " 4-4 12 in. stk. dressed.
" " Frame Stuff.
" " Scantling, Railing, &c.
" " Flooring.
Georgia Pine Frame Stuff.
" " Flooring,
Hemlock Fencing and Pickets.

A Large lot of Cypress Fencing

TO ARRIVE.

Shingles, Laths, Doors, Door Frames, Window Frames, Sash, Mouldings, &c

Specially Low Prices to purchasers of large bills, either for cash or time.

TERMS LIBERAL.

Be sure and get my bid for your bill before purchasing elsewhere.

T. W. ELIASON, JR.
March 1, 1883.

Corn

PHOSPHATE.

Old Kent No. 2

I again offer to the farmers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties my

Standard Phosphate

—FOR—

CORN, OATS, VEGETABLES and FRUITS.

It will prevent Corn from

FRENCHING

AND THE WORMS FROM INJURING

FRUIT TREES.

Call at my office on Court Street, and read the certificates of some of our best farmers.

"OLD KENT"

HAS BEEN USED NOW FOR 5 or 6 YEARS

WITH ENTIRE SATISFACTION

to those who have used it.

J. W. HINES.
March 8, 1883—8t.

CORN FERTILIZER!

THE HOME IMPROVED.

In Fine, Dry Condition for Drilling

Price $25 per ton.

MANUFACTURED & FOR SALE BY

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.
March 8, 1883.

20,000 FIRST-CLASS PEACH TREES.

10,000 SECOND-CLASS PEACH TREES.

10,000 APPLE TREES.

6,000 STANDARD & DWARF PEAR TREES

200,000 Strawberry Plants, assorted, and a variety of Raspberry and Blackberry Plants, and other

NURSERY STOCK.

FOR SALE.

Our PEACH TREES are largely of late canning varieties, and we hope our friends will visit our Nursery before purchasing.

The Lankford Seedling Apple is a specialty with us.

Two Young Horses taken in exchange.

N. BARNARD,
Feb. 8, 1883—10t. Stanley P. O., Md

BLISS'S

AMERICAN WONDER PEA.

50 Cents per Quart.

The best variety for forcing under glass, and the best for early sowing in the garden.

On account of its exceedingly dwarf habits, it can be grown in hot-beds, like cucumbers or lettuce.

Voluntary Testimony in Favor of Bliss's American Wonder Pea.

From Henry Ward Beecher, July 14, 1881.—Your Peas are wonderful, none others so good, I do not mean to plant another year any others, early or late. They beat the Alpha in earliness and out of sight in flavor.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, *Pres. American Pomological Society, Ex-Pres. U. S. Agricultural Society*, June 18, 1881.—My AMERICAN WONDER *is a wonder*, equal in sweetness and richness to the Champion of England, which is all that could be desired.

T. W. WICKES.
March 1, 1883.

To the Reading Public.

I keep on hand or can supply at short notice, any Periodical published. Harper's, the Century Company's, and Appleton's publications can be furnished either by the year or by the single number. Munroe's Seaside Novels, among which are represented the best English and American novelests, kept constantly on hand, at

M. A. TOULSON'S
Drug Store, Chestertown, Md.
Nov. 30, 1882.

FRUIT Jars and Jelly Glasses, as cheap as the cheapest. SPARKS.

Plows! Plows!

Concave Plows No. 9, 10 and 11,

ALSO,

MINOR and HORTON.

We are closing out at Prices that will

ASTONISH THE FARMERS!

ALL KINDS OF POINTS,

SHEARS, EXTRA MOULD BOARDS and LANDSIDES, in fact,

ALL KINDS OF PLOW CASTINGS

sold at a Low figure.

Remember also that we have a large lot of Double, Single, and Three Horse Trees.

All kinds of HARROWS, Twin, Double A's and Single A's.

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT,
March 15, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

COLIN F. STAM.

DRUGGIST,

PREPARES MEDICINES

from only the

Purest and Most Reliable Drugs

in the market.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN

—TO—

Physicians' Recipies,

Which are prepared in the

Most Skillful Manner,

and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.

Moderate Prices.

Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutical skill are what we claim for our work.

Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.

March 1, 1883.

Don't you Forget It!

W. H. LAMBERT,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions,

and Groceries a Secialty,

Is selling goods as cheap as can be bought in town.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Cheese, Syrups, Gelatine, Chow-Chow, Yeast Cakes, Graham Flour, Choice Family Flour.

1 lb. GOOD SUGAR FOR 8 CENTS.

11 lbs. Good White Sugar for $1.

Positively the Best 5c. Cigar in Town!

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco a specialty.

All goods bought for cash and sold at bottom prices.
Feb. 15, 1883. W. H. LAMBERT.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

AT

C. M. Lucas'.

Gold Watches,
Solid Gold Jewelry,
WEDDING RINGS,
Rogers' Silverware,
&c., &c., &c.

GIVE ME A CALL. d14.

CARROLLTON HOTEL,

Baltimore, Light and German streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

RATE REDUCED TO $3.00 and $2.50 per day according to location of rooms or all above Parlor floor.

Extra Charges for Parlors, Bath and Double Rooms, according to size. The most convenient and latest built Hotel in the city.

ELEVATOR runs continuously to all floors

All lines of city passenger cars pass it doors.

Electric Light recently introduced.

F. W. COLEMAN,
March 30, 1882—y MANAGER.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MESSRS. HINES & CLEMENTS

Propose to keep constantly on hand at their Hardware store, in Chestertown, Md., a full line of

Farming Implements,

viz: Plows, Cultivators, Corn-Planters, Spring Tooth Harrows, Horse Rakes, Reapers, Grain Drills, &c., which they will sell at *city* prices.

Before purchasing, call and get their prices.

HINES & CLEMENTS.
Feb. 1, 1883.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

Can procure School Books, Slates, Drawing Books, Composition Books, and in fact everything requisite at school. Give us a call.

M. A. TOULSON,
BORDLEY'S CORNER. DRUGGI
Aug. 24, 1882. 9

CHEAP Carpets and Oil Cloths—at
J. H. SIMPERS'.

As Twilight Melts Away.

Each flower the dews have lightly wet,
And in the sky the stars are met,
And on the wave is deeper blue,
And on the leaf a browner hue,
And in the heaven that clear obscure,
So softly dark and darkly pure,
Which follows the decline of day,
As twilight melts beneath the moon away.

Byron.

A TEXAS RANGER.

THE STORY TOLD BY AN OLD SCOUT.

From Phila. Times.

COLORADO CITY, Texas, March 7.—This, a bustling, go-ahead town of three thousand inhabitants, with a bank, newspaper, good schools, churches, a theatre, race course, brick store, a dance-hall, hotels and the full complement of saloons and gambling rooms, is at the foot of the Llano Estacado, or Staked Plain, on the line of the Texas Pacific Railroad. Two years ago there was one tent saloon here. There is a rich stock country around Colorado and it is likely to be a city of some importance two years hence.

The Llano Estacado is far from being the arid desert I was taught to believe it in my school-boy days. It is covered with a thick growth of buffalo, mesquite and grommia grass and you can get water almost anywhere by digging a few feet into the ground. In the old overland days "Buffalo chips" for fuel were to be found in abundance. Since the advent of the railroad the buffalo have been driven away and the "chips" have rotted. There are plenty of mesquite roots everywhere, however, as large as trees and they make a very hot fire. The buffalo were slaughtered here by the thousands, and when the railroad first opened up the countrymen made fortunes by gathering up the bleaching bones and disposing of them for fertilizing purposes. There are very few buffalo on the Staked Plain now. Great herds of antelope have taken their place and hunting them for the market is a profitable occupation. The hunters receive $3 per head for the animals at any of the stations along the road. A good outfit of experienced hunters—two men—will kill from ten to thirty antelope per week.

AN ANTELOPE CAMP.

I spent two weeks at one of these antelope camps in company with a Ranger friend of mine well known along the frontier, by name—well, he is usually called "Mad Milton," which nom de guerre was given him because of a certain recklessness of disposition and impetuousness of temper, which makes him a dangerous man to offend. He is a splendid friend, however, intelligent, cultured, gentlemanly and leads the wild life of a frontierman from choice. As we rode across the rolling plain "Mad Milton" regaled me with choice bits of frontier lore, in which Indian fights, hunting scouts and adventures with desperadoes and outlaws were about equally proportioned.

"By the way," said my friend, "if you are interested in stories of this sort you can get your surfeit in the next two weeks. The head of this hunting outfit is an old frontiersman and Indian fighter. I ranged with him several years. He is a curison character, I assure you."

The next day we reached the camp of the antelope hunters at Ward's Wells, which is a watering-place one hundred and fifty miles west of the Colorado river. We were hospitably received and "Mad Milton" introduced me. On the morrow they intended to start out on a hunt and we were glad to accompany them. They stalk the antelope on foot, and when one is killed it is disembowled and thrown into a light wagon which follows the hunters. When the wagon is loaded they drive to the nearest point on the railroad and ship the product of their rifles to the Northern markets.

GREAT HERDS OF ANTELOPE.

I had heard about numerous herds of antelope. I saw them on that trip. Bunches numbering from thirty to three thousand were constantly passing us and before three o'clock the first day we killed twelve fine antelope. It is exhilirating sport and I enjoyed it hugely. The passage of trains and the screech of the locomotive only excites the curiosity of these timid animals, and when the cars dart by their feeding ground they rush forward in a confused group to see what it all means. The "tender-foot" passengers take advantage of their fright and bang away at them with their little toy pistols, which very rarely, it must be confessed, hit the object at which they are aimed. At infrequent intervals the "tender-foot" makes an accidental shot and kills an antelope, at which he is exceedingly jubilant, and when he reaches home this stray shot is the basis for an antelope hunting yarn, of which he is the hero, and kills thousands of the animals, to the great wonder and admiration of those of his friends in the States who have never crossed the plains.

A GIANT HUNTER.

The chief of the hunting outfit was a man in middle life, six feet three or four inches tall, straight as an arrow and lithe and wiry as a panther. He had keen gray eyes, which were the most expressive features of a rugged though kindly face. He was dressed in true frontier style and superbly armed. I admired a peculiar knife and pistol-scabbard which he wore and he informed me that it was made out of the skirts of the saddle of that famous desperado, Sam Bass. He was at first very diffident and spoke about himself with great modesty. After we became better acquainted he grew more communicative and around the camp-fire during that two weeks he spun many a yarn of frontier adventure, rivaling in dramatic interest the stories told by the dime-novel writers. This frontiersman's proper name is N. E. Jenkins, but like most border men, he has an alias, of which I shall have something to say further on. He was born in Tennessee, but when he was thirteen years old his parents moved West, settling first in Missouri, afterwards wandering to Kansas and from there to Colorado. Young Jenkins early learned the use of the rifle; he became an expert marksman and at the age of 16 killed his first Indian. He is a magnificent horseman and is rather proud of this accomplishment. Continued out-door life on the plains and in the mountains developed his independence of spirit and for years he lived among the wilds of the then almost unknown West hunting and fishing. He had many adventures and countless hair breadth escapes from death. Like most border men he cultivated an intense and bitter hatred for Lo, and many an Indian has been sent to the happy hunting grounds through his agency. I asked him how many Indians he had killed in his life-time.

"Right smart," was the answer; "so many that I lost count of them years ago."

A MODEL FRONTIERSMAN.

His fame as a brave man and skilful border man gave him a reputation all along the frontier, and just after the close of the late war he was employed by Brigadier General McKenzie, the famous Indian fighter, as a scout and guide. The general became strongly attached to him, and the friendship continues to this day. He participated in many fights with the redmen, and when McKenzie raided into Mexico Jenkins guided the troops as far as the Rio Grande. For his services on this occasion General McKenzie presented him with a fine horse, which he still rides. The noted desperado, Sam Bass, was at this time terrorizing Texas by a succession of bold and brilliant robberies. Jenkins determined to follow Bass and mounted on a mule he took up the trail. The Rangers were pressing Bass at this time and a party under command of Captain Peake, of the frontier batallion, overtook Jenkins. When the commander of the Rangers asked the scout where he was going he made a characteristic reply. "I'm following up Sam Bass," he said, "and in twenty-four hours, judging by the sign, I'll overhaul his outfit."

This reply so pleased Captain Peake that he enlisted Jenkins on the spot and he remained with the Rangers several years. He was with Peake's command when Sam Bass was attacked on Salt creek, Denton county, early in the spring of 1878. In the fight which followed Jenkins killed Bass' lieutenant, the notorious "Arkansas Johnson," and wears the latter's spurs as a memento of the struggle. He was a favorite scout of the lamented Custer and was with him only a short time before that last bloody battle on the Little Big Horn.

A LOOK AT CIVILIZATION.

Captain Jim Peake considered Jenkins one of his best scouts and speaks of him in terms of the warmest praise. When Jenkins joined Peake's command he had been away from civilization for years, and the captain on one occasion having to pay a visit to the capital city of the Lone Star State took Jenkins along with him. When they reached Austin Jenkins, who was in the dress of a frontiersman and armed to the teeth, attracted a great deal of attention, and the boys followed him about in crowds. He thought this ovation complimentary to himself and invited the curious juveniles to the nearest confectionery, where he spent all his money treating them to candy, soda water and ice cream. When night came the captain took Jenkins to the Raymond House for supper. The dining room was crowded and the table was resplendent in its setting of glass and silver. Jenkins advanced to the table, drew his bowie-knife, speared a biscuit and a piece of steak, and stepping back began to eat as he had been accustomed to eat in camp, standing up, with his bowie-knife and fingers answering all purposes. A grinning servant invited him to be seated.

'No, thankee,' was the answer, 'I am doing tolerably well here.'

He was assigned a room at the hotel furnished in the most luxurious manner, with soft carpets, rich furniture and a downy bed. When the captain went in to arouse him next morning Jenkins was stretched out on the floor, wrapped in his blanket.

'Why didn't you sleep in the bed?' asked the captain.

'I did try the durned thing,' was the answer, 'but I bogged in it clear over my head.'

HOW HE GOT HIS TITLE.

My friend 'Mad Milton' had addressed Jenkins as 'Buffalo Bill,' and one night I asked him how he came by the title:

'Well,' said he, 'it's a long story. It was way back in the fifties and me and my pardner were scouting and buffalo hunting on the head waters of the Colorado. Indians were tolerable thick in them parts, but we were in camp three or four days before they pestered us. One evening I started out to kill a deer. I walked up the bank of a little creek for a mile or two and finally started up a buck. I fired and he dropped dead. Walking up to where he lay I whipped out my knife to bleed him. Just as I stooped I saw the feathered head of a Comanche not twenty feet away, and before I could raise my gun three more bobbed up. I dropped one of 'em and stepped behind a rock for shelter just as about twenty of them rushed upon me from the rear. I clubbed my gun, but before I could swing it around my head to strike I was knocked down and knew nothing more until I come to in their camp, which was on a bluff about three miles from where I killed the deer. My head pained me a good deal, but I had the consolation of believing it would soon be over, for I'd killed many Comanches and I didn't expect any mercy.

ROUND TO A BUFFALO'S RACK.

'They gave me some breakfast—a slice of the very deer I had killed—and then brought me out in the centre of the encampment. I learned then, for the first time, what my punishment was to be. Tied to a stake in front of the chief's lodge was a young buffalo bull about two-thirds grown and as wild as a broncho pony. Two bucks roped the bull and tied him down. Then they bound me on his back. At a signal from the chief they cut the bull loose, and, urged on by the yells of the whole tribe, he started off at a pace that made me catch my breath. He headed down the creek up which I was coming when surprised by the Comanches. I expected every minute would be my last. I shut my eyes, but opened them again with a start when I heard the crack of a rifle and my shaggy horse fell forward on his head, dead. The fall bruised me considerably, and I lay in such a position that I could not see around me. I had no idea what was coming next, but was mighty glad when a familiar voice called my name and my pardner cut the thongs that bound me. There was a squad of soldiers with him and they were searching for me when the bull rushed by them. The soldiers called me 'Buffalo Bull,' and I was known by that name for years. It was finally corrupted into 'Buffalo Bill,' and men who don't know my real name recognize me by the nickname.

'I suppose you have heard,' I said, 'that another man claims that nom de guerre and has a national notoriety in consequence?'

'Yes, yes,' he answered, 'I have heard of him.'

'Which has the prior right to the name?'

'Well,' said Jenkins, after a moment's hesitation, 'I understand that the other fellow was a buffalo hunter and was given the name when they were building the Union Pacific Railroad. I had the ride on the bull in fifty-seven, and the people on the frontier called me 'Buffalo Bill' long before I began to scout for McKenzie.'

Jenkins left the rangers on the first of last September and has been antelope hunting ever since.

Odd Stories About Animals.

A Toronto man while hunting in Esquesing, near Milton, Canada, shot a pure white squirrel.

As Stacy G. Sherman was about to shoot a rabbit, an eagle swooped down and carried it off.

A chicken ventriloquist is one of the curiosities of Concord, Ky. He crows with clarion notes, and then makes echo-like repetitions of them, gradually dying away as if at an increasing distance.

The owner of a large Newfoundland dog in Louisville had him sheared, much against the animal's will. After the operation was finished the dog sprang to his feet, trotted away a short distance, looked at his flanks, and fell dead.

Augustus Green, of Chesterfield county, Pennsylvania, got lost in the woods while suffering from delirium, and died there. When found, his setter dog, in an emaciated condition, was lying on his body, and could hardly be dragged away.

A colley pup belonging to a shepherd of San Antonio, Texas, will put between 1,600 and 1,700 sheep in a pen without chasing or crowding any of them. When penning the sheep he has to work them down a long hill that slopes to a flat upon which the pen is built.

A Saginaw horse fell sick one night recently, and, breaking out of its stable, made its way to the stable of a vetrinary surgeon who had before treated him for sickness. The surgeon's stable was closed, and the sick horse, after standing at the door for hours, died there.

A rooster recently deserted his native barnyard near Warrenton, Va., and went to live in the woods with a flock of wild turkeys. He crows as usual every morning, and thus his master learns where the wild turkeys are, and so is able to have a roast turkey as often as he wants one.

Among John C. Long's chickens at Columbia City, Ind., was a hen with a brood of eight little ones. Her coop had been raised high enough for her to pass in and out by means of a small piece of board. A large owl entered, and the frightened hen and her brood hastily ran out. The hen then flew against the prop, which fell, and made the owl a prisoner.

An Irish setter belonging to C. W. Sproul of Cartersville, Ga., scented a covey of birds, and came to a dead set right on the track of the Cherokee Railroad just as a passenger train was approaching at full speed. Some negroes endeavored to drive the dog away, but the animal was trained never to flush birds, and could not be coaxed or driven from his post, but stood his ground until the engine struck and killed him.

In Georgia an old custom is still in vogue of carrying dogs to church. In the Presbyterian church in Macon, a ferocious bulldog entered and curled himself up at his mistress' feet. After awhile, as the preacher began to warm up, and his voice rose to an unusually high pitch, the dog started for the minister, but his mistress coaxed him back. In the Methodist church in Albany, Ga., a pointer dog lay curled up for a nap near the pulpit. As the preacher became emphatic he struck the Bible a resounding whack. The dog jumped up with a yelp that startled the congregation and went galloping away.

Drowning a bear was the feat accomplished by James Humphrey of Cohoes. While rowing on Long Lake he saw a bear on a small island in the middle of the lake. He thus describes what followed: "I jumped ashore and loaded up with a lot of stones. I had just got back to the boat when Fred shouted 'Here he comes.' I gave the bear a fusillade of rocks, but he paid no attention to them, but started for the other shore. We followed, and I peppered him pretty lively with the rocks, and finally drove him back again to the island. He again started for the other side. We headed him back with stones, and went for him. I gave him one that luckily stunned him. Before he recovered I grabbed him by the ears and held his head under water until he was dead. The bear weighs 200 pounds."

The Cologne journals tell a curious story of canine sagacity. Two dogs were caught stealing rabbits. One was a large dog of the neighborhood, a cross between a St. Bernard and a large woolley colly, feared by all other dogs; the second was a stranger, a small terrier, just slender enough to get through the hole into the rabbit house. The big dog, who on other occasions never noticed his smaller comrades, had evidently come to an understanding with his little friend about the nocturnal rendezvous. The big dog scratched away all the grass and the stones, dragged up the board covering the entrance to the rabbit house, and let the terrier jump through the hole. The latter returned in a few minutes with a rabbit in his mouth, which he presented to his great friend, and both proceeded to devour their supper undisturbed.

A singular combat between insects was witnessed by a traveler in South America. Pursuing a caterpillar was a host of small ants. An ant would mount upon the caterpillar's back and bite him. Pausing the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormentor. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Betaking himself to a stalk of grass, the caterpillar climbed up, tail first, followed by the ants. As soon as one approached he seized it in his jaw and threw it off the stalk. The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the caterpillar, and he was killed, and the victors marched off in triumph, leaving the foes body on the field.

While looking for cattle in the timber hills at the head of the Matilija Ventura county, Cal., Senor Ramon Ortega and his little son were attacked by three large bears. Ortega jumped from his horse which ran off about a hundred yards and stopped. Ortega killed the biggest bear at the first shot, and quickly silenced another, while the third took to the woods. Ortega's boy then went on foot to bring back the horse, but before he reached the animal a bear overtook him. As soon as the bear saw the boy he rushed at him, and the boy was too frightened to do anything but stand still and call to his father to save him. Ortega seized his rifle and fired just as the bear had risen on his haunches to strike the boy; the bullet knocked the bear down, but he rose and again rushed at the boy, the blood streaming from a bullet hole in his side, and this time he rushed at the fear-paralyzed boy with blood-shot eyes and foaming, open mouth. With a despairing cry 'He's got me, father!' the frightened boy sank to the ground, and the desperate father sent a second bullet from his repeating rifle crashing into the bear. With an almost human cry of agony the savage brute fell backward and rolled down the hill.

IT is only by labors that thought can be made healthy; and it is only by thought that labor can be made happy.

MR. LYNE was introduced to Miss Moss at Grand Haven, Mich., by a letter from Mr. McBride, who vouched for him as a man who was "searching for a wife," and was "sure to tell the truth." Lyne entered immediately upon a courtship of Miss Moss, but he eventually broke his engagement to marry her. She has brought a suit for damages, not against the faithless suitor, but with McBride as the defendant on the ground that he made himself responsible by the letter.

Mackerel at our Boarding-House.

Few people who eat salt mackerel stop to think of the adventurous life led by the men engaged in catching the creatures. These men are subject to hard knocks and every kind of exposure. The celebrated fishery house of Jas. G. Tarr & Bro., Gloucester, Mass., say: "We have had on board our vessels frequent cases of cuts, bruises, sprains and summer complaints. Our captains say they wouldn't go to sea without Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

POVERTY greatly disadvantages a man anywhere, but especially in Rhode Island. Paddy Cotton, an illicit rumseller, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of $100. He served the term, but had no money, and then began to work ont the fine. He had been incarnated half a year longer than a more prosperous lawbreaker would have been, when the Legislatnre liberated him.

A Lucky Fisherman.

In the vast amount of business transacted at the Baltimore, Md., Postoffice, Mr. M. V. Bailey, Superintendent of the Mails, is kept exceedingly busy, but somehow he finds a spare hour or two to go fishing, and from his experience he gives his testimony; that St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy in the world for rheumatism, sprains, sore feet and joints, bruises, etc. It is *the* remedy for fishermen and gunners, who should always keep a bottle on hand.

A SPECIES of wild potato has been discovered on the table lands of southwestern Arizona, in altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet, which is spoken of as superior in taste and flavor to the best cultivated potatoes. Experiments in the cultivation of the plant are being made in the State Agricultural School of California.

***"No eye like the master's eye." Had Æsop lived in our day he might well have added, "No popular curative like Kidney-Wort." All eyes are beginning to turn to it for relief from diseases of the liver, bowels and kidneys. Kidney-Wort is nature's remedy for them all. Those who cannot prepare the dry can now procure it in liquid form of any druggist.

THE Chicago public schools were this year closed, for the first time, on Good Friday. A Chicago paper says that half of the children do not know what Good Friday is, and perhaps some of them could not learn by asking their porents.

Invigorating Food

For the brain and nerve is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger Tonic restores the vital energies and brings good health and joyous spitits quicker than anything you can use.—*Tribune.*—Adv.

A Single book in the Earl of Ashburnham's library, known as the "Albani Missal," an illuminated ancient MS., has been valued at fifty thousand dollars.

FADED hair recovers its youthful color and soft, silky texture by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam.—Adv.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8205-0719