The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1884. VOL. XXIII-NO. 13

TO THE

Peach Growers

—OF—

KENT & QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES!

PREPARE IN TIME TO UTILIZE YOUR CULLING FRUIT.

The undersigned are agents for the AUTOMATIC FRUIT EVAPORATOR, the Best in the Market. There are Twenty of these Evaporators in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties, and all who are in need of an Evaporator can satisfy themselves of the good qualities of this machine. We request all who are in need of an Evaporator to call on us or write to us before purchasing. Descriptive circulars furnished on application.

We refer to the following gentlemen who have this Evaporator in use:

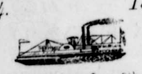
T. A. Hulme, Fairlee, Kent county, Md.
A. L. Corey, " " " "
J. W. Corey, " " " "
T. W. Skirven, " " " "
I. Clark Taylor, Lankford " " "
H. E. Cooper, Worton " " "
T. J. Shallcross, Loc't Grove " " "
J. R. Clements, Chestertown " " "
G. H. Snitcher " " "
B. S. Elliott, 2 Sudlersville P. O. " " "
E. B. Walls, Price's Station " " "

Address
JOHN ARMSTRONG,
or JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
May 22, 1884—tf. Chestertown, Md.

Chester River Steamboat Company

SPRING & SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

1884. *1884.*



To take effect Monday, June 9th, 1884,

The Steamer GEO. LAW

will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown and Kent Island, arriving in Baltimore at 12.30 P. M.

Returning, will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M., making all the above landings.

Steamer CHESTER

will leave Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 A. M., stopping at all the above landings; also, Round Top, Deep Landing, Spry's and Crumpton.

Leave Crumpton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 A. M., and Chestertown at 7 A. M.

Steamer CORSICA

leaves Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at midnight for Centreville via Corsica creek, Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's, and Chestertown. Leave Chestertown every Tuesday and Thursday at 5 P. M., and on Saturday at 1 P. M.

Freight received daily.

GEO. WARFIELD
June 12, 1884. President.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

DAILY BOAT
—FROM—
Tolchester Beach



Steamer LOUISE

Will leave Tolchester at 10 A. M., and 5 30 P. M., daily.

Leave Baltimore, Pier 16, Light St., at 8.15 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Excursion Tickets 50 cents. Fare Each 10 cents.

WM. C. ELIASON,
29, 1884. MANAGER,

GardenSeed

Fresh and Reliable.

Large Variety

Gardeners will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

M. A. TOULSON,
March 27. DRUGGIST.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

Plow Castings. Plow Castings.

The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW CASTINGS for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

THE MASSANETTA
MINERAL SPRING WATER,

Said to be a certain cure for Malaria, Chills and Fever, and all Blood Poisons. For sale by pint or gallon at
STAM'S DRUG STORE.
June 19.

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,
—FOR—
BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING
LOWEST PRICES
by J. B. SAPPINGTON.
May 22, 1884.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW, Nos. 43, 33, 23, 13, 133 and ORIOLE PLOWS.
For sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

INSECT POWDER. DALMATIAN.

Guaranteed to exterminate Roaches, Ants and kindred Pests.
M. A. TOULSON,
March 27. Druggist.

IF YO WANT A GOOD PUMP, call at
J. K. ALDRIDGE

First Class Work

GUARANTEED

BY THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM,

CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

We are manufacturing some of the best work that was ever built in this State. We sell First-Class Work. If you want a Good Carriage it will be to your interest to buy of us as we are now—after Twenty years' experience—better able to suit you in every respect Call and see our

Light Phætons, Brewster Spring Buggies, Dayton and Jump-Seat Carriages.

We do not offer this work in competition with the common shoddy work, but sell it on its merits, and our reputation.

All Kinds of Repairing Done Neatly

and with dispatch. We give special attention to painting up second-hand jobs. Those wanting a nice job of painting should give us a call.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Our WAGONS,

CARTS & DEARBORNS

Have a reputation throughout this Peninsula. We have sold them in New Castle county, Del., and in Cecil county, Md., and as far as Salisbury, Md. We have over ONE THOUSAND of these running to-day, and as far as our personal knowledge extends we do not know of twelve set of tyres cut in the whole of them. This is evidence enough of what kind of lumber we use in making them.

We could give you testimonials enough to fill one side of the *Chestertown Transcript* to establish this fact if it were necessary, but the public already knows of the standing of these goods.

We have justly earned the high reputation we hold as manufacturers by our manner of doing business—

We give our own personal supervision to every minutia in building;

We see that all lumber is well seasoned before it is used, and every other part is what it should be.

We do all kinds of

JOB-WORK & REPAIRS

furnish estimates for Bridge work, and repair all kinds of machinery.

We also sell

Plow Castings and Plows,

such as Wiley's, Concaves, and Minor & Horton's. These Castings are all ground and polished and sold cheap.

We also have on hand and make to order all kinds of

HARROWS,

Such as Twin and Double, and Single A's.

You will find a large lot of Single, Double and Three-horse Trees of the best hickory, well ironed; also, Plow Hames.

You will see by calling at our works that we have too much at stake to do mean or shoddy work.

Thankful for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same,
We are respectfully,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 27, 1884.

Stoves! Stoves! STOVES!

Our line of Cook and Heating Stoves is complete.

We guarantee every one we sell! Our New Emerald, Virginia Farmer Girl, New Regulator, Southern Girl, and New Charm Cook Stoves, cannot fail to do us credit, and the purchaser good service.

Our Ranges have been thoroughly tested and proven a blessing in our community. The leading names are: The Happy, The Maryland, Reliance, Clifton, Daisy and Cozy.

The Happy Cook or Range is for either wood or Coal, and in our judgment has no equal for good baking.

Our "Spendid"

FIRE PLACE HEATER

TAKES THE LEAD!

Every one sold gives entire satisfaction. We guarantee them.

Our stock of Heating Stoves comprises all the latest improvements and are elegantly finished.

Call and examine our stock and get prices.

JOEL R. CLEMENTS,
adjoining Kent Nat'l Bank.
Jan. 31, 1884.

SPECIAL NOTICE
TO FARMERS
And All Whom It May Concern

Having laid in a supply of the best quality of

SOFT COAL

for Threshing and for Blacksmiths' purposes, we are now prepared to supply your orders at a very small advance. All in want will do well to call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. We are also receiving a supply of good Anthracite Coal for family use, which we are offering at much lower figures now than the same can be bought later in the season. All in want will do well to order at once and secure present prices. A Good supply of seasoned

Hickory, Oak and Pine WOOD

constantly kept on hand. Give us a call and we are sure we can give you satisfaction.

Thankful for past favors we hope by strict attention to and by square business dealings to merit a continuance of the same.

Very respect. yours,
T. DEC. RUTH,
Chestertown, Md.
J. B. McINTIRE,
May 29, 1884. AGENT

T. D. GAMBRILL,
MUSIC TEACHER,
Voshell House, Chestertown.

References—Sanders & Stayman, Rev. J. T. Rosster, Baltimore, and C. M. Lucas, L. K. Stam and others, Chestertown.

Terms—$10 per session of ten weeks.

Piano and Organ tuning and repairing promptly attended to.
April 24, 1884—6m.

Spring Goods
—AT—
J. H. SIMPERS',
GLASS FRONT.

We have just received a large supply of spring goods, comprising in part

Dress Goods,

Percals, Ginghams, Calicoes, Muslins, Cassimere, Cottonades, Flannels, Cheviots, Victoria Lawn, Piques, Swiss, Nainsook.
A full variety of

Hosiery and Gloves,

Hamburg Edging, Laces, Towels, Bed Spreads Shawls and Notions Generally.

SHOES

of all grades, from the cheapest to finest goods made to our order. Gent's and Boys' Calf English Ties, Congress Gaiters and Button Shoes. Ladies and Misses Pebble Button, Kid Button and Kid Fox Button Shoes, Children's Pebble Button, Kid Button and Solar Tipped Shoes.

Large assortment of Fine

Straw Hats,

for Men and Boys; also, common Straw Hats,

MATTING—Fancy, Check and White Matting to arrive.

CARPETS,
FLOOR & TABLE OIL CLOTH
GROCERIES,

Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Tobacco, Segars, &c.

With a full line of goods put at lowest prices we are prepared to sell at prices to compete with the lowest. A call solicited.

April 10. J. H. SIMPERS.

W Register's MARBLE WORKS

Chestertown, M

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thanks for the past patronage of the public, and hope to receive their approval and patronage this present year. I am prepared to cut and finish every design in the marble business.

I have a very handsome assortment of my own finished

TOMBSTONES.
Some of the Latest Designs
HANDSOMELY FINISHED,

COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A large assortment for children, different patterns, some as low as $6.00, lettering included Some fifty different patterns for grown persons handsomely finished, some of them as low a $15.00, lettering included. Also, a fine line o different patterns, expressly for the

QUAKER BURYING GROUNDS,

ery thick and heavy and handsomely finished of the best marble.

Marble Posts, marble Vases with Pedestal, Marble Coping, Tombstones and monuments, of all sizes and styles.

Marble or Sandstone worked to order. I warrant all my work not to color or blister—time has no effect on it. I set up all of my work, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble or risk.

Come one, come all, that are in want, and examine my work and learn my prices. I will be thankful. Don't send the money out of your own neighborhood.

Call and see me. I do not like to canvass for work, for I think it too sad a business to barter with relatives or friends.

My work can be seen in all the cemeteries of Kent and the adjoining counties.

March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER

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.

AGENTS WANTED.
THE JOHNSON REVOLVING BOOK CASE.
WITH INDEPENDENT SHELVES ADJUSTABLE TO BOOKS OF ANY HEIGHT.
AN ELEGANT PRESENT.
INVALUABLE TO

LAWYERS, CLERGYMEN, PHYSICIANS, EDITORS, BANKERS, TEACHERS, MERCHANTS, STUDENTS, AND ALL WHO READ BOOKS.



CHEAPEST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Made of iron, beautifully ornamented. Cannot warp nor shrink. Durable and convenient. A novel and handsome article of furniture. Shelves 16 inches square, each will hold a set of Appletons' Cyclopædia. Two sizes for table, three sizes for floor.

Holds more books in less space than any other device—rotates at a finger's touch. Send for descriptive price list.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Address, BAKER, PRATT & CO.,
School Furnishers, and dealers in everything in the Book and Stationery line.
19 Bond St., New York.

Send 25 cents for our New Illustrated Catalogue, with over 300 Illustrations of educational and useful articles.

March 13, 1884—20w.

FOR SALE.

Post! Post! Post!

SEVERAL THOUSAND LOCUST, Cedar White Oak and other kinds of POSTS of different sizes and lengths. They lay in the second, fourth and fifth districts. Also White and Red Oak BRIDGE BOARDS, White Oak piling and railroad ties.

Charles W. jones, living near Mr. P. A. M. Brooks' woods, will act as my agent to deliver all orders, but the sales Must be made by me. All persons are forbidden to take anything out of the said woods unless by my or Charles W. Jones' permission.

WILLIAM PERKINS.
March 8, 1883.

POULTRILINA.

This is the best preventative of Cholera in Chickens; also, an excellent remedy in gapes. A fair trial will convince you.

COLIN F. STAM,
June 5. Druggist

HIGHEST Market Price given for Country Produce, such as Butter, Eggs, Meat, Lard Chickens, &c., at WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S

NO Brand Cigar can only be found at
SPARKS.

HOPE H. BARROLL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Chestertown, d.

Prompt attention to the collection of claims. Loans negotiated.
Office opposite the Court House, on Main St. next door to the store of T. W. Eliason, Jr.
Feb. 1, 1883.

DR. T. H. COOPER,
HOMEOPATHIC,
Office Main street, opposite Voshell House, assisted by his brother.

Having permanetly located in Chestertown, can be found all day and evening at office, except otherwise professionally engaged.
Special attention given to women and chil
june 21, 1883.

Chester River Steamboat Company

SPECIAL NOTICE
TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS

With every facility we are now prepar ed 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

J. T. Twilley. H. M. Thomas.

COAL! COAL!

We have on hand a good article of SOFT COAL for Steam Threshers. Also, a good quality of Anthracite (White Ash) Coal, 2,240 lbs. to ton.

All persons in want of Coal will do well to call and see us before buying.

July 12—tf. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.

D. B. STEWART CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, ried Fruits, Canned Goods, &c., Southern Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.
68 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,

Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Aspinwall Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce generally, promptly filled. [Feb. 21.

COAL! WOOD! LIME!

TO those in need of COAL would do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Having purchased from four to five hundred cords of the very best seasoned

Oak and Pine WOOD.

we flatter ourselves in saying that it cannot be beat in quality or length.

To those interested in LIME, HAIR, CEMENT &c., would do well to give us a call before buying, as we have bought at reduced prices. Give us a call. Thankful for past patronage, I remain yours respt.,

J. D. BACCHUS.
Feb. 28—y.

J. ARMSTRONG. W. H. SPARKS.

ARMSTRONG & SPARKS,
LIQUOR DEALERS,
SALOON ATTACHED,
146 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
Baltimore, Md.

Jugs and Demijohns a specialty. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Feb. 28, 1884.

Wanted.
100,000 BUSHELS
—OF—
Wheat!

For the WM. LEA & SONS CO.,
Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Delaware.

E. T. COMEGYS,

LOCUST GROVE,
KENT COUNTY, MD.
July 10, 1884—y.

THE BEST
CLOTHING,

The largest and finest stock ever shown at prices which cannot be equaled elsewhere.

Our entirely *new stock* is so desirable that every man and boy should have a suit, and to appear handsomely dressed you must wear our clothes.

Should your circumstances be such that only a small amount can be invested in clothing, then our house is the one to patronize for the reason that you can get just what you pay for economical administration of all its affairs makes our establishment the popular one to buy from. Every garment in our house entirely new, handsome and serviceable.

Acme Hall,

"The Glass of Fashion,"
209 W. BALTIMORE ST.
ABSOLUTELY ONE PRICE.

LEVERING'S COFFEE.



Recognized as the Best.

Our Coffee is absolutely pure, not glazed or colored, and is selected from our large stock of Green Coffee, with special reference to its Drinking qualities. Glazing and coloring roasted Coffee adds to the weight and hides the imperfections, which is entirely against our interest as a consumer. Ask your Grocer for LEVERING'S COFFEE, and take no other.

E. LEVERING & CO.
Established 1842.] Baltimore.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Levering's Coffee Cup and Saucer Pictures (a large, original and beautiful design.)

April 17—3m.

GRASS Scythes and Grass Snaths, Bush Scythes and Bush Snaths, Grass Hooks and Scythe Stones, for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

GEN. JACKSON'S DUELS.

HIS FIGHT WITH DICKINSON AND THE BENTONS.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gen. Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, and immortal as the patron saint of Democracy, is one of the few men whose record was not materially sullied by his duelling. To fight seemed in perfect accord with the man's courageous temperament and the whole drift of his career. The first affair of honor in which the General was engaged was when he was a very young man, and holding the office of District Attorney in Western Tennessee. It was in the summer of 1796. Major Gen. Sevier had just been elected Governor, and still retained his commission as a General. Jackson wanted him to resign, and they became engaged in a dispute, in which Sevier told Jackson that he had run off with another man's wife. This happened in the streets of Knoxville. Jackson replied:

'Great God! Do you mention her sacred name?' Both drew pistols and fired several shots in the crowded street. One man was grazed, but no one was seriously injured. When Jackson challenged Sevier the latter declined to fight because he was a poor man and had a large family dependent upon him. Soon after this meeting the parties came together on the main road from Knoxville unexpectedly. All were on horseback. Jackson, who was accompanied by Dr. Van Dyke, called upon Sevier to defend himself. The latter jumped from his horse, which ran away with the pistols in the holster. Sevier's son drew on Jackson, saying he would protect his father, and Van Dyke drew on Sevier, but travelers interfered, and no blood was spilled.

In this case Jackson was popularly adjudged to be in the right, as the lady in question was then his wife, and had been deserted by her former husband. He held her name sacred.

In 1805 Gen. Jackson heard that Charles Dickinson, a young lawyer, had spoken disparagingly of Mrs. Jackson. This was something he would not allow under any circumstances. He found Dickinson, who told him if he said it he must have been drunk. The matter was for a time amicably arranged. Again Jackson heard that Dickinson had been talking. The General then went to the young man's father-in-law and told him that he wished the young man would hold his tongue and comport himself as a gentleman. He wanted no quarrel, and counselled Capt. Ervin to exert his influence to quiet the young man down. Meantime a horse race was to come off in which Jackson and Dickinson were interested. The stakes were $2,000 a side. Before the race the horse in opposition to Gen. Jackson broke down, and $800 was forfeited. A young man nomed Swann, in speaking of the notes placed up on each side, said something that impugned Gen. Jackson's veracity, and Jackson, when the matter was brought before him, promptly said that whoever made the statement was a d——d liar. Swann addressed a letter asking for an explanation. The General replied by reiterating his language, though he did not know whom it struck when first used, and referred to Dickinson as a tale-bearer, a cowardly poltroon and liar. Swann then challenged Jackson, who, in accordance with a threat previously made, caned Swann in a public place. Dickinson next wrote a fierce letter to him, and left on a trip for the South, expecting an answer on his return. While he was away another duel came off between two gentlemen, Mr. Coffee and Mr. McNairy, who were mixed up in the same affair, Coffee being wounded. When Dickinson returned on May 20th, he published a long letter in the Nashville *Impartial Review*, full of cutting sarcasm, and branding Gen Jackson as a coward and poltroon. The inevitable came. Before the article appeared in print Dickinson was handed by Gen. Overton, Jackson's second, a peremptory challenge. It was promptly accepted, and Dr. Harrison Collet carried Dickinson's reply, naming Friday, May 30th, 1806, as the date. Gen. Jackson wanted to fight at an earlier date, but the other side would not consent. The location of the duel was a long day's ride from Nashville, in Kentucky, across the Red River. It was the general opinion that the meeting would be fatal to Jackson. Dickinson was a marksman of unerring accuracy, and was considered the crack shot of Tennessee. He was certain he would kill his antagonist. The morning before the duel he kissed his young wife good-by, assuring her he would be home the following evening. She was in entire ignorance of his mission from home. Dickinson was accompanied by a party of gay young men. All disported themselves as if on a pleasure tour. On the journey the principal amused them by giving exhibitions of his skill with the pistol. At a distance of twenty-four feet he fired at command four balls into a space that would be covered by half a dollar. At a wayside inn he cut a string at a good distance with a pistol ball, and instructed the landlord, should Andrew Jackson pass that way to point it out to him. It was also said that he wagered $500 that he would come within half an inch of a certain button on Gen. Jackson's coat, and had several thousand dollars wagered on the result of the fight, betting that he would kill his antagonist at the first fire.

Gen. Jackson's demeanor was entirely different. His second, Gen. Overton, and himself conversed solemnly together on the prospects. They knew the opponent to be a sure shot, and counted every chance. The men were to stand at eight paces, with pistols down, and fire at the simple word without further ado. The two parties passed the night at country taverns about two miles apart. Jackson had determined to let his adversary fire first, as he knew him to be the quicker and the surer, and then take his chances later. Jackson was dressed in a loose frock coat, which concealed the slenderness of his physique and rendered the exact position of his vital parts somewhat uncertain. Dickinson was the younger and handsomer Jackson being more commanding and superior. There was a still intensity in his manner that rendered him grand as he stood under the tall poplars on that bright May morning, awaiting the crack of doom.

The word 'ready' was repeated by both men, and Gen. Overton shouted the signal, 'fire.' Dickinson almost instantly fired, there was a puff dust from Jackson's coat, and he raised his hand and clasped it to his breast. His countenance was as calm and implacable as fate. Astounded at his failure, Dickinson recoiled a step or two, saying: 'Great God! have I missed him?'

'Back to the mark, sir!' shrieked Overton, with his hand on his pistol.

Dickinson recovered his composure, and stood with eyes averted. Gen. Jackson took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger. The pistol neither snapped nor went off. It stopped at half cock. Carefully he recocked it, and a second time took aim and fired. Dickinson reeled, was caught by his friend. A deadly pallor came over his face, and his trousers became crimson from the life blood that trickled from his breast. The ball had entered one side and come out at the other.

Jackson was joined by Overton and they hurried from the field. Looking down, Overton saw that the General's shoe was full of blood. It was the first he knew that his friend was wounded, 'My God, are you hit,' he exclaimed, 'I believe he has pinked me a little, but say nothing about it,' Jackson replied.

Dickinson's aim had been perfect. He struck the mark where he thought he would pierce Jackson's heart, but the slender figure and deceptive dress of his adversary rendered the wound not fatal. The bullet raked the breastbone and broke two or three ribs. Jackson was laid up for weeks, and though he lived to a ripe old age, the wound was the eventual cause of his death. It was a case in which one or the other had to be killed, and Jackson was to blame no more than the other man. Dickinson died the following day, before his wife arrived at his bedside.

The next encounter of importance in which Gen. Jackson was engaged was in 1813. It was no fault of his. A young captain named William Carroll, who later became a General, was a favorite of Jackson's. Jesse Benton, a brother of Col. Thomas H. Benton, challenged Carroll to fight a duel for some imaginary offence. Carroll succeeded in getting Jackson to be his second, though the General did all he could to make a pleasant settlement. Jesse Benton was untamed and fiery, and would fight. They met, and Carroll wounded him, Jackson, who was aggravated that the fight should take place at all, made light of the affair all round. Jesse Benton then poured into the ears of Thomas H. Benton a wonderful tale, and Thomas at once denounced Jackson as an ingrate, a traitor, &c. Jackson said he would horsewhip him on sight, and every one believed it. On the 3d of September all the parties were in Nashville. Jackson, with his friend, Col. Coffee, went to the Post Office, where they saw the two Bentons standing.

'Now, you d—d rascal, I am going to punish you,' said Jackson to Tom Benton, advancing, riding whip in hand. Benton made a movement to draw a pistol, and Jackson drew his, still advancing, whip in hand. Jesse Benton then discharged a pistol loaded with slugs at Jackson, literally tearing up one of his shoulders. Jackson fell, weltering in blood. A running duel then commenced in the street, though without effect. Coffee shot at Thomas Benton and knocked him down a flight of stairs, and friends of Jackson tried to kill Jesse Benton, who was wounded with a dirk. Jackson came very nearly dying, and carried Benton's ball to his dying day. This was the last of the important engagements in which Gen. Jackson figured.

THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE TEXAN REPUBRIC.

(From an article on "General Sam Houston," by Alexander Hynds, in the August Century.)

About two years after the revolution General Houston had his first difficulty with the people. Under the Constitution the capital had been fixed at Austin, but power was given to the President to order the temporary removal of the archives in case of danger. The Comanches were committing ravages within sight of Austin, and General Houston ordered the State records to be forwarded to him at Washington (Texas). This caused much excitement in Austin, and four hundred men placed themselves about the State-house to prevent the removal. Colonel Morton, a leading spirit of the revolution, was at their head, and wrote to General Houston, who well knew his character as a fighting man, that, if the archives were removed, he (Morton) would hunt him down like a wolf. General Houston replied in a note of characteristic brevity: 'If the people of Austin do not send them, I shall come and get them, and if Colonel Morton can kill me, he is welcome to my earcap.' The guard was at once doubled, patrolmen were placed on the roads, and a select committee went into permanent session in the city hall. During a sitting of that body one who was unannounced suddenly stood in their midst, having gained entrance by means of a tall live oak which grew against the window; his garb and arms were those of a hunter, and, being spoken to by Colonel Morton, he placed his finger on his lips and remained silent. Colonel Morton flew into a rage and seized him, when the stranger drew his bowie-knife at the same instant that Morton's friends held him back. Another member of the body spoke to the stranger, saying that the meeting was a private one, and that he presumed the gentleman had mistaken the house. At this he walked to a table and wrote one line, 'I am deaf.' Judge Webb then wrote, 'Tell us your business,' when a letter was handed him, addressed to the citizens of Austin, which the judge read aloud as follows: 'Fellow-citizens: though in error, and deceived by the arts of a traitor, I will give you three days more to decide whether or not you will forward to me the archives. At the end of that time you will please let me know your decision. *Signed, Sam Houston.*' The deaf man waited a few moments for reply, and was about to leave, when Colonel Morton handed him a note saying, 'You were brave enough to insult me; are you brave enough to give me satisfaction?' The mute wrote, 'I am at your service,' and after fixing terms he left by the window. Morton was told he would be killed, as he was to fight Deaf Smith, who never missed his man; but he could not be shaken in his resolve. The weapons used were rifles, the distance was a hundred paces, and the time sunset. A vast crowd saw the duel. Morton was dressed in broadcloth, his antagonist in smoke-tinted buckskin. Both were cool and stern. At the given signal both fired at the same instant; Morton sprang into the air and fell dead, a ball in his heart. Deaf Smith quietly reloaded his rifle and walked into the forest. Three days afterward he came with General Houston and ten others to Austin, and the archives were removed without further opposition.

While President of the republic, Houston received a challenge to fight a duel, sent by a man whom he regarded as greatly his inferior socially. Turning to the bearer of the challenge, he exclaimed, in a voice full of indignant scorn, 'Sir tell your principal that Sam Houston *never fights down hill.*'

It was his habit to deliver his messages to the Texan Congress orally. A few days before one of his inaugurals, a member of Congress said to the President that the body would be better pleased if he would prepare written messages; that it would be treating them more respectfully to write them out, and, besides, they could then be preseved for future reference. Accordingly, on the day fixed for the inauguration, he appeared with a large roll of paper in his hand tied with a blue ribbon, and marked in large letters '*Inaugural.*' He addressed them with the roll in his hand, waving it gracefully that all might see it, and, concluding with a polite bow, handed it to the clerk and walked out of the chamber; when opened it proved to be only blank paper!

DECAY OF THE GREEN CLOTH.

AN OLD PROFESSIONAL LAMENTS THE DECLINE OF GAMBLING.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

'Professional gamblers of high and low degree never were in as tight lines as they are now, and unless the tide soon turns in their favor they will be forced to abandon the green cloth and seek other vocations to secure even the necessaries of life.'

The speaker was a veteran gambler, an intelligent Englishman, known as 'Reddy,' with probably as many aliases as a cat is expected to have lives. For the past twenty years he has lived by his wits, making and squandering thousands annually. He can play an honest game if circumstances compel him, but his aim ever is to have the odds immeasurably in his favor. He is an adept in dealing a brace game of faro, or in swindling at short cards, but the height of his ambition is to transfer an innocent man's money into his own pocket by means of some confidence game. In the last-named role he may be classed as an expert.

'I have just returned to the bay,' continued the disconsolate sport, 'after a two years' professional tour, playing brief engagements at all the leading sporting centres of the country. I had hoped to find things booming in San Francisco; but the hope was sadly blasted, for I find more broken gamblers here than I found in any other city. High rollers who only a few years ago squandered their hundreds weekly are now glad to capture enough money to lodge in a twenty-five-cent room and subsist on a beer lunch. Where one gambler is in funds, fully ninety-nine are in distress.'

'How did you find the situation at other points?' asked the reporter.

'With very few exceptions, just as bad for the fraternity. About two months ago I made a tour on the Northern Pacific road. From St. Paul to Helena I did not find a single place where the gambler could make any money. At Helena and Butte there is considerable sport, but controlled by a few men. Then I went into the Cœur d'Alene mining region in company with several other sports, and found that country a dead fraud; there were actually more gamblers there than there were dollars, and our party had a tough time to get out of the infernal country. I visited all the leading points in Oregon and Washington Territory only to find business dull everywhere. At Portland there are several lively faro games, played wide open, but the limit is so small that an outsider can't make a winning of any size. Then I took a steamer for 'Frisco, expecting to make some money on the passage. Again I was disappointed. The only gambling on board was at whist—a quarter a corner for the rubber. The degeneracy of the times made me sick, and I took to my berth and remained there until the boat reached the dock.'

'How fare the sports east of the Rocky Mountains?'

At Denver the game is lively and the doors are wide open, but the bets are small, and the same is true as to Salt Lake. The glory of the gambling camps in New Mexico and Arizona has departed, and even a slick gambler couldn't make enough down there now to feed a crow. At St. Louis and Kansas City, for years the leading sporting centres of the West, not a single gambling house is open; in fact, the laws of Missouri make it a felony for any one to run a gambling game within the limits of the State. The same severe law is in force in Tennessee, and the chances are that just such a law will be enacted in most of the States inside of the next few years. And when this change comes about there will be an end to professional gambling for even the bravest gamester will throw up his hands if he sees that the doors of the penitentiary are yawning for him. On the Mississippi River, once noted for its heavy games, there is very little play, and on most of the boats gambling is positively prohibited. In Chicago, where the heaviest games of faro have been played of late the Mayor has announced his firm determination to shut up every gambling house, and of course he can accomplish the task if he means business. In New York city gambling is under the ban, although faro games are constantly run on the sly. In Philadelphia there has been very little gaming for years, and at Washington only a few faro games, and skin ones at that, are under headway. Boston and Providence are the only two points in New England patronized by professional gamesters, and at both the betting is very tame. Throughout the Southern States there is very little betting at faro, and at the favorite game (poker) the stakes are light. In New Orleans gambling is licensed, and in the winter months the betting is very lively, but not a ten-dollar piece is wagered on the green cloth now where a thousand was ten years ago. The fact is that gambling in public houses is rapidly on the decline throughout the whole country, and the signs of the times indicate death to the green cloth at not far distant day.'

Business Gambling.

It is the fascination of business gambling that, apparently, it offers greater scope to brains than do the ordinary games of chance. Operations on change require, for any degree of success beyond occasional luck, knowledge of corporate transactions, the accumulation and coordination of other trustworthy information, and a niceity of judgment beyond the reach of any but the keenest business intellects. And here again, as in the following of gambling systems at Monaco, confidence and knowledge may be dangerous things. Nothing but *unfair advantage* wins steadily in selling "long" or selling "short" or dealing in "futures." Of course, stock exchanges and produce exchanges are useful adjuncts of honest commerce, and bankers and brokers are necessary to the operations of exchange. But, one year taken with another, the true interests of exchanges and bankers and brokers, like the interests of society in general, will be found to lie in the way of real trading. Fictitious trading demoralizes commerce with fictitious prices, and is the cause of extravagance, recklessness, and low business morality. When the gambling transactions exceed the honest investments more than twenty-fold, as some have estimated, it is impossible to have a sound condition of business. And when stocks suffer, as recently, a depreciation of over two thousand millions of dollars mainly because of gambling influences, stocks which are real property dissipate only less rapidly than those which were merely "water," and therefore disappeared like vapor.

Perhaps the most culpable, because the most responsible, of the men who have stimulated the gambling mania are the bankers who supply the capital without which these transactions could not be carried through the Exchange under the guise of transfers of stock. These bankers know very well that the business would be regarded by them as immoral and unsound if the profits were not so captivating. Said one of them to a new firm of brokers whose account he was taking: "Whatever you do, don't 'lay down on the bank;'"—in other words: "When the day of disaster overtakes you, protect your financial partner from loss by 'laying down' on somebody else." Of greater significance is the fact that "conservative bankers and brokers, who are eager to help others into the mazes of Wall street, prefer to have their customers think it is a rule of the firm never to gamble on its own account,—"*Topics of the Time*," *in the August Century.*

Advice to Boys.

Get away from the crowd a little while every day, my boy. Stand by while you get acquainted with yourself; and see what kind of a fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself. Ascertain from original sources if you are the kind of a fellow you say you are, find out if you are always honest; if you always tell the square, perfect truth in business deals, if your life is as good and upright at 11 o'clock at night as it is at noon; if you are as sound a temperance man on a fishing expedition as you are at a Sunday school picnic; if you are as good a boy when you go to Chicago as when you are at home; if, in short, you are really the young man your father hopes you are, your mother says you are and your sweetheart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with yourself, my boy, and believe me, every time you come out from one of these private interviews, you will be a stronger, better, purer man. Don't forget this. Telemachus, and it will do you good. —*Anon.*

A Government Sheriff.

Mr. Edward L. Green, Sheriff, Auckland, New Zealand, writes: 'I received an injury to my shoulder in June, 1882, and from that date until July, 1883, I could not use my arm. I applied to medical men and used all sorts of liniment, without any benefit. I have great pleasure in stating I had occasion to use St. Jacobs Oil for it, and I had not used it more than ten minutes before I felt the beneficial effect, and I can work with my saw or spade as well as ever I did, and recommend it to any one suffering dain.

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