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.

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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.

"LISTER."

1850. 1887.

THE BONE FERTILIZERS,

PREPARED BY THE LISTERS,

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

The Price is Below Former Years,

and will be found as LOW—perhaps lower—than goods of ordinary grade are sold at In addition to "LISTER" I have arranged for the sale of

Acid Phosphate, Pure Dissolved South Carolina Rock,
Alkaline Bone and Other "Rock," and "Bone" Phosphates,

prepared by a thoroughly Reliable firm, and guaranteed to be as represented. KAINIT or almost anything that persons may wish to apply.

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

WM. H. CACY.

(Late HINES & CACY.)

STANDARD-NEW LIFE-RELIANCE.

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

STANDARD, NEW LIFE or RELIANCE

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

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

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

Read the Following Testimonials:

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

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

Quaker Neck, Aug. 11, 1887.
W. H. CACY, ESQ.:—I have used your Fertilizer for the past two seasons with first-rate results, in both instances raising fine crops of wheat, and where I used it in the fall of '85 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 alongside of what is considered one of the best brands sold here. In both cases yours has given best results. It drills perfectly. J. S. NEWNAM.

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

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

WILLIAMS & CLARK CO.'S

HIGH GRADE BONE FERTILIZERS.

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

THEIR CHARACTER.

The main character of our Fertilizers is that they are prepared with particular reference to the *crop*, and not to a chemical analysis; the latter does very well in its place, and we believe in chemistry thoroughly, but consumers are too often deceived with the idea that chemical analysis is the main thing, and if they get a good analysis and high commercial valuation as figured out with arbitrary prices by the chemist, they must have a fine fertilizer. Now it may happen that a fertilizer with a common valuation of $25.00 per ton will give a better result on the crop than one with a valuation of $40.00 as based on chemical analysis. And why should this be? Only because the material used in the one valued at $25,00 was better adapted to the crop than the other.

THEY ARE UNIFORM.

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

BONE FERTILIZERS.

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

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

EDWARD A. HARTMAN. NATHAN DUNBRACCO.

HARTMAN & DUNBRACCO,

FURNITURE!

222 W. BALTIMORE ST., near Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

A Full Line of FURNITURE Low for Cash March 19.

For Sale

150,000 - PEACH TREES,
25,000 - - APPLE TREES,
500,000 - Asparagus Crowns,
—AT—

Little Grove Nurseries,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

The above PEACH TREES are grown from GENUINE NATURAL TENNESSEE PEACH SEED and buds cut from CHOICE BEARING TREES. In every way these trees are grown for the best interest of the planter.

My APPLES are grown from SEED IMPORTED FROM FRANCE and budded with grafts from the SOUTHERN PART OF NORTH CAROLINA and the BEST NATIVE varieties, thereby obtaining long-lived, good-bearing and good-keeping Apples.

ASPARAGUS CROWNS are the SELECT CONOVER COLOSSAL variety.

To meet the demands of the trade my stock will be graded.

Correspondence attended to promptly.

Reference:—Successful growers of this and adjoining counties. Address,

R. G. NICHOLSON,
je25-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Rose Hill NURSERY.

I DESIRE to call the attention of those intending to plant orchards this fall or next spring, to the following facts: I have

80,000 Fine, Healthy, Vigorous Trees,

of the varieties which experience has shown to be the best. These trees are all budded with the greatest care, and are warranted to be true to name in all cases.

These trees are entirely grown from 100 bushels of natural seed, purchased in Tennessee. I have used none other than natural seed in my nursery, and I claim that all my trees have all the good qualities resulting from this exclusive use of natural seed.

My nursery is planted in Virgin soil, in which trees have never before been grown, and have not been forced by the use of artificial fertilizers.

I can give references to some of the best growers in this and adjoining counties. Among others to

James W. Lambert,
Colin F. Stam.
James T. Dixon,
George W. Perkins,
Samuel F. Cooper,
James W. Chapman,
C. T. Westcott,
George B. Westcott,
George Bell,
Thomas S. Wilmer,
and others, both in and out of the county.

I have catalogues of nursery which I will be pleased to mail to all applicants. Address,

JOHN BELL,
Aug. 27, 1887—2m. Chestertown, Md.

Snow Hill Nurseries.

PEACH and APPLES

STOCKED WITH BEST VARIETIES—WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

FOR the coming fall will have 800,000 One-Year-Old Peach Trees, and about 600,000 June Budded Peach Trees, comprising all the leading orchard lists. Special prices per car load for Peach Trees. 150,000 Apple Trees of leading varieties; also a select list of popular Southern keeping Apples.

PEARS—all the standard varieties.
CHERRY and PLUM trees of the leading kinds.
SHADE TREES—Best Stock.
Excellent Stock of Hardy Native GRAPES.
ASPARAGUS—Conover's Colossal, from one to two years old.
3,000,000 STRAWBERRY PLANTS, from new beds—planted last spring—never fruited—strictly pure. Special prices on large lots.

Small fruits and every kind of plant in endless variety. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Descriptive catalogue free, on application. Our trees are all grown from Natural Virginia Pits. The public is requested to come and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Reference by permission to John A. Groves, Pomona, Kent county, Md.

Address WM. M. PETERS & SONS,
s17-y. Wesley Station, Worcester county, Md.

ROBERTSON'S

$2.50 and $3.00 SHOES

Beats Them All!

Made to Order at Our Factory in Chestertown.

PRICE LIST:

MADE TO ORDER:

Men's Fine Buttoned Gaiters....	$2 50	$3 00
Men's Fine Lace Gaiters..........	2 50	3 00
Men's Fine Crimped Pegged....	2 50	3 00
Men's Fine Hand-Stitched Buttoned, Lace or Congress Gaiters..........	4 50	5 00
French Calf Boots..................	5 00	7 00
Men's French Kip Boots.........		5 00

May 14, 1887.

DO YOU ENJOY IT?

WHAT?

A Chew of Good Tobacco

OR A GOOD CIGAR.

IF so call and see me and try one of my 2 for 5 that everybody is talking about. That 5-cent Cigar can't be beat, it is equal to many 10-cent ones. Remember my line of Tobaccos can't be beat in the county for either quantity or quality.

B. F. Gravely's Best Grade Chewing Tobacco is my leading brand.

Some like PIPES. We have them all prices, from 1 cent up to $3. The above will be proven at

J. LLOYD McFEELY'S,

Tobacco Emporium of Kent County, Wholesale and Retail, opposite the Bank, below Stam's New Hall.
Aug. 27, 1887.

OUR SPECIALTY!

PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES!

We also have in stock

Dry Goods,

NOTIONS, GLASSWARE,
TOBACCO and CIGARS.

Anything in our stock will be sold at LOW PRICES for the CASH.

E. W. F. SIMPERS,
July 23, 1888. Chestertown, Maryland.

CHEAP GOODS!

Heavy Reductionin Prices

Large Reduction in the Price of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

By T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

We beg leave to call attention to the following reduction in prices:

Ladies' Morocco Lace Shoes	$2 25	to	$1 90
" B. Calf " "	2 00	to	1 75
Men's Plow Shoes from......	2 00	to	1 50
" " " "	1 50	to	1 25
" " " "	1 25	to	1 00
Men's Long Heavy Boots...	2 50	to	2 00
" " " "	2 00	to	1 50
Youths' Long Boots..........	1 25	to	75
Women's Sewed Lace Boots	1 35	to	1 00
Boys' Lace Boots..............	2 50	to	2 00

The above goods are nearly all good, clean goods. We are offering a number of lots of Misses', Children's and Boys' Shoes at almost your own prices.

Floor Oil Cloths:

Floor Oil Cloths, to close out, at and below cost.

BLANKETS:

A Line of Slightly Soiled White Blankets at Heavy Reductions from old prices. They are Great Bargains. Call and see them.

Black Cashmeres:

Old Prices	$1 00	New Prices	75 Cents.
Old Prices	75	New Prices	55 Cents.

Colored Blankets:

A Very Heavy Colored Blanket, full size, as Low as $1 00 per pair.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.,
Oct. 1. 1887. Chestertown, Md.

CENTRAL MARKET

—AT—

WM. H. LAMBERT'S.

Seasonable Vegetables Fresh Every Morning and Constantly in Stock.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Oat Meal, Breakfast Hominy, Wheat Flakes, Macaroni, Cracked Wheat, Graham Flakes, Farina, Best Sugar Cured Hams, Shoulders, Middlings, Breakfast Bacon, Dried Beef, Salt Fish, Choice Syrups and Molasses, and all kinds of Vegetables in season.

Fine and Cheap CIGARS and TOBACCO.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY,

Nuts, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Cakes and Crackers
Canned Goods of every variety in abundance.

June 18, 1887. WILLIAM H. LAMBERT.

TO THE CITIZENS

—OF—

Hanesville and Vicinity

HAVING rented the storehouse formerly occupied by O. P. Beck I am ready to serve the public generally with anything usually kept in a country store, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions,

Choice Lot of Groceries

such as Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Sugars, Spices, Syrups, Molasses, Vinegar, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, Salt by sack or bushel.

Machine Oil, Coal Oil, Castor Oil, Linseed Oil, Lard Oil, Turpentine, &c. Tinware, Lamp Burners and Chimneys, Castings for Plows, Traces, Lines, Buckets, Brooms, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Candy, Cakes, Lemons, Oranges, Peanuts, &c.

Thanking each and all for past favors I remain ever ready to serve them in the future.

S. W. WALLIS, Ag't.
May 21, 1887.

Best Made

Clothing

The Fall and Winter stock for 1887–88, now being exhibited at Oehm's Acme Hall is pronounced by everybody to be the grandest, by far, and most choice ever seen in Baltimore, while shrewd judges declare the prices to be 'way below those of any other house in the business .·. The great stock of FURNISHING GOODS is likewise sold very close .·. Call and see us. Visitors, whether buying or not, are always welcome, and we have every convenience for their accommodation .·. If unable to come, send for Catalogues, Samples and Self-Measurements, which shall be forwarded, free of cost, by return mail.

Oehm's Acme Hall

By far the Largest Clothing House.

W. Baltimore Street, one door from Charles, Baltimore, Md.

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 authorised agent to buy.

WILBUR ELIASON.

MASON'S FRUIT JARS, Jelly Glasses,
For Sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS,

EXCURSION TO WESTERN MARYLAND.

Kent County Farmers and Kent County Ladies Have a Pleasant Trip to Frederick and Back—Who Were in the Company—What they Saw and Did—The Pleasure, the Business and a Little of the Politics of the Trip—War Scenes and Incidents.

Monday morning, Sept. 26th, we start for an excursion to Frederick City, Maryland. We have often upon the map looked at this second city of the State nestling among the hills of the Western Shore, and traced there the shapely lines of that big county of Frederick and her three sisters, whose singularly bordered territories are wedged in between West Virginia and Pennsylvania and at one point seem almost to have lost their hold upon the old mother State. But we have never had the pleasure of a personal observation of their grand mountain summits or sublime valley views; we therefore stepped on board that queen of the Chester—the Emma A. Ford—on the morning in question with exultant spirit.

We were in company with a party of Kent's thrifty farmers, together with a number of her most estimable ladies. The company was composed of the following: Col. W. J. Vannort, Capt. W. D. Burchinal and wife, Samuel Vannort, wife, and daughter, R. Bennett Willson, T. J. Shallcross and son, Wm. Morris, Robert Comly, Bartus Trew, Wm. Archibald, Jr., C. H. Hurlock, Wm. Ford, Jas. H. Baker and wife, John Bell, Jos. Rasin, R. G. Nicholson, J. Wright Howard, Chas. Weatherby, Benj. F. Beck and the representative of the NEWS. The excursion was projected by Judge S. A. Duling, who represented a Frederick industry and sought by this means to advance its interests.

As the mists which lay over the shores were dispelled by the rising sun old Chester never looked prettier, and we glided over its serene bosom as smoothly and pleasantly as though rocked in a cradle. Of its luxuries we noticed hundreds were in search, and the oyster was hauled from its bed to gratify the tastes of thousands who hold in high esteem this product of the deep.

Stopping but very few times, we were soon ploughing through the clear waters of the Chesapeake, over whose crested billows is carried that which most touches the interest of our farmers—the peach—and appreciating its services in this particular, possibly may have sharpened up the company to sound its praise when possible.

While the exterior was so pleasant, the interior was as much so, for with "Ben" as chaperon and leader in general the merriment of the company did not cease. By a unanimous vote Billie F. was to be the orator of the day and our friend Charlie H., chorister; while the other members were to do the applauding. But, in the midst of this meeting a call was made, to which every member promptly responded. That was the call to dinner, and the *menu* prepared consisted of both substantials and delicacies, and was served in fine style. Friend Billie F's face was said to shine as the sun, after arising from the table, and John B's like the moon, and all seemed to be in jovial spirits.

We arrived in Baltimore before one o'clock, and, meeting an addition to our party of several gentlemen who came by the popular Sassafras steamer, Trumpeter, we were escorted to Camden station, where a special train was in waiting for us. Leaving Baltimore at 1.30 with a merry party of twenty-seven, we continued to our destination by way of the B. & O. railroad. This road runs through the most picturesque and beautiful scenery that the eye can gaze upon. The hills tower high and as graceful as the rolling of the waves, while the valleys and hills successively undulate as if in continual motion; the forests of beautiful linden and poplar rise step by step and slope as evenly as though trained and cultivated by the hand of man, and mixed with the delicate shades of red and yellow leaves almost ready to fall, it presented a most charming sight. Rocks of massive proportions abound on all sides and give to the banks a rugged appearance. The Patapsco river, along whose beautiful banks this railroad runs, flows very rapidly and runs through the rocks and hills in snake-like crookedness. This stream, with its rocky surface—for it is simply a valley of rocks with a thin sheet of water trying to flow over or around these impediments to gain an outlet—furnishes the power for several large factories and mills at Ellicott City, Alberton, and Union Bridge, the prettiest point being at Ellicott City, where, being dammed up within a half foot of its level, it falls about thirty feet. We would not think of comparing this fall of water to the grandeur of Niagara, that most sublime of all nature's wonderful works, but in beauty and silent loveliness it was pronounced by even the keen eye of our ladies to be a rival to even this greatest of cataracts, thundering between the Lakes. This overflow is slow but steady and as it falls upon the rocks below, it can hardly be heard, so gentle is its descent.

On, at twenty miles an hour we rode, over costly bridges and upon either side the sombre gray rocks. We stopped several times for a few minutes at some very pretty stations. Those we noticed particularly were the Relay and Alberton, whose surroundings were artistically laid out. Covered with a green sod of perfect loveliness and relieved frequently by a diamond or star of blooming flowers of all colors, it showed to greater advantage the handsome cottages which stood in the centre of these most delightful surroundings.

But, as we approach nearer, the fields of verdant beauty opened to our view, and we noticed that the farmers had their corn in the shocks ready to be husked and sent to market. Seeding wheat seemed to be employing the most of the farmers, who have determined to try this cereal again, and one thing in particular struck us as being rather odd, that was, the driver in handling the two horses of the drill rode upon the left hand horse. Many of our number wondered how it was possible for him to keep straight while driving in this manner. The wheat crop this year was rather short and many farmers have planted rye instead, and this in a number of fields was nearly a foot high. Their method of threshing wheat is somewhat an improvement on our plan for at least three or four horses and the same number of men are dispensed with. By their mode, the wheat is stacked at leisure in the barn and then when ready to thresh the engine is placed on one side of the barn and the thresher in the doorway on the opposite side. The straw is stacked immediately under the mouth of the thresher as fast as it falls, and really the thresher takes the place of a horse and man in this instance. Of course, there can be but one stack by this method and it called forth a query from one of our number, "Why do they have but one stack of straw?" Billie F. said it was because they did not have enough to make two! Hearing no more of it, we concluded this reply must have been satisfactory. No reflection however was intended upon this rich and thrifty people. One cannot but notice the large and capacious barns which so conspicuously dot this section of country. Their shutters are neatly painted white and the body a dark red, and they could easily shelter in one side many of the houses occupied by the farmer himself.

But while many of us were admiring the landscape and farming, our friend Wm. A. wished an introduction to one of the fair sex of Frederick, but alas, no one of our party was acquainted with her, and he could but gaze and admire her dollish face until she left our train at Ilchester. His attention and interest was soon brought back however by the mention of peach; up to this time not an orchard or single peach-tree had been seen from the time we left Baltimore. Very few orchards are in this county, but many we learn are being planted and thrive successfully, especially those from the nurseries of Kent; and two of our number, in this business, made "hay while the sun shone" by stating the merits of their trees and the advantages they possess over all others!

At Frederick junction we passed over the Monocacy, far-famed for the richness and magnificence of the scenery along its banks, and the rapidity with which it flows from its source in the mountains. At this junction they are building a substantial bridge to cost thousands of dollars, and it is about half completed. In a little while after passing over this river we arrived in Frederick City, where we were escorted to the "City Hotel" and introduced to several pominent gentlemen.

Rut many of our readers no doudt have asked the question, for what are they going to Frederick? One of our party reremarked, "Isn't it ridculous for a Kent farmer to be going to Frederick to learn something of farming! Another of our number thought it was a visit to the man with twenty-two marriageable daughters and went in hopes of getting one. But the real object was to examine into the merits of a patented hedge and wire fence, the proceedings of which investigation have been published.

Our leader, "Ben," tried by patting a dog on the back to entice him to go along with us but his endeavors proving fruitless he gave up. He is generally popular, even with a dog, but this one, being of *iron*, would not follow him; but when he invited the company to have "a cup of coffee," not many refused to follow.

Dividing the party, the ladies were driven through the principle streets to view the city and places of interest, while the gentlemen, in two busses, drove into the country. Mr. Smith the guide to our party and president of this fence company, is an elderly gentleman of means, possessing eight hundred acres of very fine land near the city. He is a business man in the true sense of the word, not a word is said that is trifling or frivolous when he is addressing one from a business standpoint, while at the same time he is jovial and good-natured when the occasion justifies it. Mr. Cramer, the secretary of this company, also accompanied us on this ride in the country. He is a young man of pleasant demeanor, and added considerably to the enjoyment of our party by his obliging manner and interest in our entertainment. All the members we met of this company, showed by their conduct that they were of true worth, for as La Bruyre says, "a man's worth is estimated in this world according to his conduct." Last, but not least, is their agent, Judge S. Duling, who acquired this title by being a judge in West Virginia. He is a jovial, courteous and pleasant gentleman, and did not allow a single thing to be overlooked in the hospitable reception and entertainment of our party. His central thought seemed to be directed upon the best mode of contributing to the comfort and pleasure of our whole company.

But I must return to our drive. Our attention was attracted to the Blue Ridge mountains, which ran along the northwest of the city for miles. If the hills and scenery were grand before, that which now appeared before us was sublime, and South Mountain, twelve miles distant, was plainly visible as it lifted its head in a graceful bow to those of smaller stature, but not less in beauty, at its side. We first viewed the nursery of twenty acres which contained enough plants to build three hundred miles of fencing. All seemed to be thriving and of good size to be planted out this fall. Then continuing our journey over the level pike road, we were soon in the midst of the battlefields of Monocacy, which called forth remarks from several of our number. Mr. Smith related his experience on one particular occasion as being a "close shave." He was peeping out from behind the house, when a shot was fired and just glazed the tip end of his nose. Quicker than a flash he hied to safer quarters and did not dare to poke his smellers out as a target for rebel sharp-shooters again. Col. V. and Capt. B., both had experienced some of the hardships of battle on this field, which now was covered with ripened grain and sweet-scented hay.

Passing on through a section of country where land sells readily for $125 per acre, we pass the noted "Carroll Manor" farm, which extends as far as the eye can reach down a beautiful and fertile valley to the river. We next drive through the cemetery, the most beautiful, with the exception of Brooklyn, in the United States.—Monuments stand high in the air in sacred memory to the noble and the good who lie buried at their base. The dead-house is a conspicuous stone structure, in which the dead are placed for a short while in winter to await the thawing of the ground, when the grave can be prepared and the body interred. Along the northwest side of this cemetery are buried the unknown soldiers who were brought from the neighboring battlefield. This line of graves extends for nearly a quarter of a mile and the long row of white marble headstones so continuous as to appear like a fence. These stones, together with a handsome monument and statue, were erected by the ladies of Frederick to these noble soldiers, and certainly is a commendable act in the fair sex of Frederick.

Amid these solemn surroundings the name of a deceased person brings to the front politics, and a short discussion arises in which the sterling democracy of President Smith is brought to the front and the few republicans of our party had to succumb to the inevitable conclusion that Frederick and all Western Maryland would do their full share in honoring "Vic" Baughman, Jackson and Whyte. Frederick City is the home of the first named, and the old proverb—"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country," does not hold good there, for we had ample evidence in our short stay of this gentleman's unbounded esteem and popularity.

Continuing, we pass a building which stands in one respect as one of the wonders of the world. This is the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, a noble institution of the State, that is kept in the most perfect order and cleanliness. The wonder attached to it is that the appropriation *was not all used!* Our time being limited we could not enjoy the pleasure of a thorough inspection of the scholars' wonderful powers and improvement. One of our number, Col. V., who enjoys a good chance to talk, remarked when passing this institution, that he would like to attend this school as he would be permitted to do *all* the talking.

Night coming on we hastened to our headquarters, but not until we were driven through the principal streets of the city, passed the fair grounds and the very large McMurray canning establishment. This gentleman, McMurray, does more for Frederick City than one-half of our people together does for Chestertown. His factory covers five acres of land, in which he cans tomatoes and corn principally. His pay-roll shows the large amount of $5,000 a week, thus giving work to hundreds of people and placing a large sum in circulation. How long would it be before Chestertown would grow to a city with such an impetus? Four thousand acres of land are planted in corn to supply this cannery while hundreds are set out in tomatoes. Twenty-five cents a bushel is paid for tomatoes now and this is the price paid from its earliest date. There is no better place in the country for a factory of this kind than at Chestertown, and we hope at an early day some enterprising gentleman will make a success of such an undertaking.

Returning to the hotel we took supper and everyone, especially Jos. R. and Billy M., did full justice to the well-spread table. At night the gentlemen were honored by a visit from some of the prominent citizens of Frederick, in the parlors of Mr. Joseph D. Baker; the popular president of the Citizens' National Bank, who we regretted to learn was confined to his bed by sickness.

With orders for an early breakfast we all paired off and went to bed. Many of our company arose as early as four o'clock and after a warm breakfast took the six o'clock train for Baltimore, thence by steamer home. The company was earnestly begged to stay longer but business requiring our attention we reluctantly left the city of Frederick.

F. G. U.

COFFINS MADE OF PAPER.

Some of the Novel and Ingenious Methods by Which Paper is Being Utilized.

"Here is a very neat style of coffin," remarked a manufacturer of such articles to a *Mail and Express* reporter recently. It is the latest thing out, and is really quite popular."

The coffin did not seem to be different from the ordinary kind of casket. It was plain in style and finished in rosewood, beautifully marked. The handles were of solid silver, and the inside was handsomely covered with cushioned trimming of white silk, neatly quilted. It was evidently a coffin that any modest man of simple tastes could offer no objections to being buried in.

"What do you think of it?"

"It is a very neat sort of a coffin, but I don't see anything remarkable about it."

"Lift one end of it."

The reporter arched his back, grasped the handles firmly, and put his strength into a great lift. The casket rose as though it was made of patent air, so light was it, and the experimentor narrowly escaped falling on his back.

"It feels as though it were made of paper. How do you make them so light?"

"It is made of paper," answered the manufacturer; "compressed paper. It is cheaper than wood, can be pressed into shape, is more durable and can be made much more quickly and easily. The veneering is of another piece of paper, very thin, which is painted to resemble wood, by machinery. When the coffin is put together it is varnished and trimmed and then it is ready for occupancy."

"How did you happen to invent it?"

"I didn't invent it, but almost any one ought to have done so. Paper has been used for car wheels for years past. Doors are now made of the same substance. Two thick paper boards, stamped and moulded into pauels and glazed together with glue and potash, and then rolled through heavy rollers, are coming into use. They are better than wood, in that they will not shrink, swell, crack or warp. They are made water-proof with a mixture.

"Boats are also made of paper," continued the manufacturer, "and for certain kinds of racing they are better even than the ordinary kinds of wood, and far cheaper."

"You will soon make your whole coffin of paper?" suggested the reporter.

"We are not far away from that now," replied the maker. "They are making window glass from linen or cotton, modified by chemical action. When the glass is made it is dipped into a preparation of camphor and alcohol, which gives it the character of parchment. It can then be molded and cut into transparent sheets that are remarkably tough and can stand double the strain of the ordinary glass. Yes, sir, it will not be long before not only coffins for the dead but homes for the living can be made from the foundation to the roof entirely out of paper. Who says we are not an inventive race?"

A MILLION DOLLAR DIAMOND.

It is a matter of uncertainty what mine furnished the largest polished diamond in the world and how it reached England is somewhat uncertain. But Mr. G. F. Knuz gives some account in *Science* of this unusual treasure, and speaks of the sensation caused by it in the great diamond market at Hatton Garden, London. After considerable time had been spent in trying to find a capitalist who could afford to buy such a gem, it was at last arranged by a former resident of the Cape mines to form a company of eight persons, who bought the stone together for £45,000 cash, on condition that if they should dispose of it, each should receive a ninth share in the eventful profits. It was then decided to cut the stone into the largest possible brilliant, still preserving a good shape, and Amsterdam was selected as the place where the gem could best be cut. It was accordingly sent to the polishing mills of Jacques Metz, who erected a special workshop for the purpose. In order to better obtain the brilliant form of cutting, a piece was claved off which furnished a 19 carot diamond, and was sold to the king of Portugal for £4,000. The cutting of the large stone, which was commenced on the 9th of April, in the presence of the Queen of Holland, took about twelve months, since, instead of being cut by abrasion with another diamond, as diamonds are usually cut, it was polished down on the scaif; and a great amount of time was consumed by the cooling off the stone, as it heated after an hour's running on the wheel. The cutter of the stone was M. B. Barends. The stone in its finished condition weighs 180 carats, and is a beautiful, perfect, steel blue diamond, and is the largest brilliant in the world.

It is 1 9-16 inches long, 1 11-64 inches wide and 15-16 of an inch thick, being exceeded in size by one diamond only, the Orloff, belonging to the Russian crown, which weighs 194¾ carats, but is a large deep rose, and not a brilliant. The Victoria exceeds the Regent in weight by 44½ carats. The Kohinoor weighs only 106 1-16 carats.

The form of the Imperial is not entirely even. On one side of the girdle there is quite a flat place, a natural unpolished surface, necessary, in cutting, to preserve the large weight of the stone. It is, however, a perfect 58 faced brilliant. The original weight of the stone was 457½ carats, 3 1-60 ounces troy. The stone to-day is held by a London syndicate for £200,000, or about one million dollars.

CONGO PIGMIES.

Toe Cunning Liliputians Living in the Heart of Africa.

Ronzo de Leo, who traveled many years in Africa with Dr. Livingstone, was one who almost stood out alone in the assertion that a race of dwarfs lived in Central Africa. In his lectures in America he told of a little people who fled to the clefts of the rocks when the explorers approached. C. Eugene Wolff, who traveled many years with Stanley, and who is now in the city, gives some queer accounts of these dwarfs. "On the southern branches of the Congo," said he to an *Examiner* reporter, "I have seen whole villages of these Liliputians. They are a generous little people, who live in rude huts and clear ground, engaging in varied sorts of agriculture. They are also skilled hunters and they make palm wine. They are as lithe and supple in climbing trees as monkeys or baboons, although they are physically as perfect men as any of the giant tribes there-about, and they know as much. The men are not over four feet and a-half high, while the women are a good deal smaller. These tiny little men are both brave and cunning. They are experts with the bow and arrow and readily bring down the African bison, antelope and even elephants with them. As trappers of small animals they are unsurpassed. In a close pinch they use the lance with astonishing dexterity, and an ordinary sling in their hands is wielded with wonderful skill. The dwarfs collect the sap of the palm, with which they make soap. The men are of smoothed face and of a rich mahogany color, while the hair is short, kinky and as black as night. Tens of thousands of them live on the south branch of the Congo. They are an affable, kind-hearted people, of simple ways, and devoid of vicious tendencies to a greater degree than most semi-barbaric races. The women are industrious and amiable. Very queer these people look alongside the great swarthy blacks further up the Congo. The latter are of prodigious size, uncouth, rude to the remotest degree and cannibalistically inclined. The dwarfs stand in awe of them, but are so brave and cunning that, with all the odds of physique against them, the pigmies are masters of the situation."

CLOTHS dipped into hot potato water are recommended for immediate and complete relief in the severest cases of rheumatism.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Speaker Husted, says the New York *Tribune*, can give the points for a good plot to the coming American novelist. There is a family of great wealth in this city of Albany, said he the other day, which had a singular origin. In the Revolutionary war there was a Quaker farmer living in Westchester county who was in sympathy with the British. He became so obnoxious to his patriotic American neighbors that when the British army evacuated New York he deemed it prudent with other Tories to depart with them. He went to Nova Scotia. Pretty soon his wife, who had been left in charge of the farm, heard that he had died. They had one child, a boy, who was a baby at the time.

The widow was an energetic woman, and she ran the farm successfully. Eighteen years passed after her husband had fled, when one cold winter night at supper time, as the widow and her boy were about to take their seats at the table covered with food, she heard a knock at the door. She opened the door and looking out saw a gray-bearded man.

"I am a stranger in this county," said the man, "and there is no hotel near.—Would you permit me to sleep in your house to-night?"

She said: "I will;" and let him in the house. He took supper with them.

When bedtime came he said: "I do not wish to cause you unnecessary trouble. You need not prepare the guest-chamber for me—I will sleep with the boy."

She consented.

As the boy was undressing the stranger said: "Do you know that I am your father?"

The boy was astonished. "I have been told that he is dead," he said.

"It is not true," the stranger said. "I am thy father."

He then told his son that he had returned from Nova Scotia to the United States under an assumed name, had begun business anew on Long Island, and had married again and had several children. He asked his son to get away from the farm shortly on some excuse and visit him for a brief period.

The next morning the stranger departed. After he had gone the mother said to her son:

"What did thy father say to thee?"

The boy stammered the reply: "Why, did you recognize him, mother?"

She replied: "I knew him the moment I opened the door. But after deserting me all these years I was not going to reveal to him that I knew him. What did he desire thee to do?"

The boy answered: "He wanted me to visit him at least once a year." The abandoned wife thought for a moment and then said: "Thee can visit thy father."

The son did so for a few years and then the intercourse of the two families ceased. The son's mother died and the son continued to till the farm.

One day, many years after there occurences, a man driving a handsome buggy drove up before the son's house. He went out and found a fine-looking young man just hitching the horse.

"Have you any idea who I am?" said the young man to the farmer.

"Yes;" replied the farmer, looking at him intently; "you are my brother." The young man then told his brother that their father had just died on Long Island, leaving a large fortune.

"Well, I want none of it," said the farmer; "my mother is the only one that I desire to inherit money from." And he signed away all claim to a share in Long Island property.

One of the members of that Long Island family took a large portion of his father's fortune to Albany, and it now forms part of the possessions of one of the wealthiest families in the city.

Men with Funny Feet.

"Queer customers? Well, I should say so," said a Broadway shoemaker, who numbers among his patrons many men of local and national renown. "Yes, we have odd men to deal with."

"And many funny feet to fit," suggested the reporter.

"Quite right. One gentleman in the wholesale liquor business down town is the hardest customer to please we ever had. His feet, in addition to being large and flat, have low insteps and are garnished with big bunions of the most painful kind. Consequently his shoes are made to give plenty of room to the excrescences and when completed are not unlike an embossed map, with hills and dales distinctly outlined."

"What does such a pair of shoes cost?"

"Eighteen dollars. They are made of the finest kid, soft and pliable, and two pairs will last a year if carefully dressed three times a week. Samuel J. Tilden was a good patron of ours. Several years ago, when it was rumored that he intended to be married, he ordered an elegant pair of pumps. The leather was specially prepared in France and imported for the work. The hand-sewing was most exquisite, and the pumps were really a work of art; but although Mr. Tilden didn't admire them he paid the bill—$25—without a murmur."

"Did he take the shoes?"

"No; so we placed them in our show window, where they were much admired. One day a young swell came along, took a fancy to them, paid $15 and carried off the prize. They were the daintiest little pair of 'sixes' we ever turned out."

"What are some of the annoyances you have to contend with?"

"They are so numerous you would hardly care to print them, but I will enumerate a few. Among the worst men we have to fit and suit is a Washington market butcher, whose left foot is larger, longer and slimmer than the right. Sometimes we have to make three pairs of boots for him before he is suited. Then we have a Sixth avenue confectioner who has no toes on either foot. I don't know how he lost them—born that way, I fancy—but the fact remains that he has no toes. He is a pretty tough man to please. Another man in the employ of the city government has the most monstrous great toes I ever saw. It seems to me they must be nearly two and a-half inches long. They are out of all proportion to the other toes and necessarily his shoes are very hard to make."—*New York Sun.*

Had Learned Another Way.

One winter evening, not many years ago, at Doylestawn, Pa., three young lawyers were seated at a table in the law library room playing cards. One of them had recently been admitted to practice law, and during the evening he frequently used the expression: "It is for me." The incorrectness of the phrase grated upon the ears of the other two lawyers, and at last one said: "Joseph, don't you know you are frequently saying 'It is me,' when you are well aware that you should say 'It is I?"

He replied: "Jacob, I know I should say 'It is I,' but I only say it incorrectly from habit."

Jacob said: "I think I can aid you in saying it correctly if you will only commit to memery the rhyme, 'It is I, said the spider to the fly.'"

"Well, that would aid me, I admit," said Joseph, "if I had not committed another rhyme when a boy."

Inquired Jacob: "Well, what is that?"

Joseph said: "'It is me, said the spider to the flea.'"

AT a wedding breakfast the groom remarked to a little girl: "You have a new brother now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one, "ma seth it wath Lottie's lasth chance, so she'd better take it."

IF you want to get a good idea of tumultuous motion you want to watch the agitation of the bustles of two women dancing a hop waltz.