Kent News.

Vol. 49. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1889. No. 47.

THE 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.

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.

Commission Cards.

Established 1862.

SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,

General Commission Merchants

For the sale of Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Live Stock, &c., &c.

No. 206 South Charles Street,

jan5-y. BALTIMORE, MD.

JAS. W. STEVENS. R. NELSON STEVENS.

ALONZO P. CREW

—WITH—

STEVENS BROTHERS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Grain, Fruits, Live Stock, Wool and Country Produce Generally.

Special attention given to the sale of GRAIN and FRUITS.

No. 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

Reference—Merchants' National Bank.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK, AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.

No. 20 East Camden Street, (Old Number, 3,)

Near Light Street, Baltimore, Md.

WRIGHT & LONEY,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Fruit, Hay, Poultry, Live Stock Hides, and all kinds Country Produce.

No. 215 S. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

REFERENCE.—Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, cor. Eutaw and Fayette sts. ja29.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

General Fruit and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

118 East Pratt St., Balto., Md.

We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Peoples' Bank of Baltimore.

ANDREW W. WOODALL,

Successor to Greenwood & Woodall,

Commission Merchant & Produce Dealer,

No. 53 West Pratt Street.

Special attention given to the sale of Grain Dried, Evaporated and Green Fruits.

J. K. B. EMORY. F. W. NEAVITT.

WM. H. RUTTER

—WITH—

EMORY & NEAVITT,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Grain, Seeds, Hay, Fruit, Live Stock, Wool and all kinds Country Produce.

No. 68 South St., Baltimore, Md.

Reference—Citizens' National Bank, Agents for Wheeler Line of Steamers. je12-y.

PHILADELPHIA.

E. C. CROW,

No. 6 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

FRUIT and PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

PEACHES A SPECIALTY.

By quick sales, square dealing and prompt returns we hope to merit your patronage. Refer to the wholesale trade here, also prominent growers and shippers, for whom we sell, upon application

R. E. BRICE. J. E. HENDRICKSON

J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants

IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.

328 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

Consignments solicited. Returns promptly sent on sale of goods. Orders promptly filled and inquiries cheerfully answered. fe12-y.

J. P. MOYER. S. F. CREW.

J. P. MOYER & CO.,

Commisssion Merchants in Live Stock,

EGGS and POULTRY.

No. 256 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Returns sent promptly. tf.

NEW YORK.

Established in 1871.

G. W. SHALLCROSS & CO.,

GENERAL FRUIT and PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

113 Warren Street, - - New York.

Consignments solicited.

REFERENCE:—Account Sales and Check da'ly.

July 28, 1888—6m.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,

(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)

fe2. *GALENA, KENT CO., MD.*

DR. JAMES W. URIE,

HOMEOPATHIST,

STILL POND, MD.

DENTIST.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

CHESTERTOWN, MD., MAIN ST., ADJ. CAHALL'S STORE.

Office Hours, 8:30 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. d1-tf.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIST,

Chestertown, Maryland, opposite the Voshell House

Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays excepted.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

JOHN D. URIE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office adjoining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s Store, will practice in Kent and Queen Anne's Counties.

BENJ. B. OWENS,

Architect,

N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets,

BALTIMORE.

Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

PEACH GROWERS!

TRADE MARK

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

That FRUIT TREES, of whatever variety, Peach, Apple or Vine, supply the required nourishment to the fruit by their roots, absorbing such elements as are available to give life and vigor to the crop, and if not applied to the soil in some way the tree must naturally deteriorate, which is noticeable in the dropping or shedding of the fruit in early summer months, premature ripening, and finally the loss of both crop and tree.

We do not claim, however, that OUR FRUIT GROWER will prevent all dropping of fruit, premature ripening, or death of trees. This would be contrary to the inevitable laws of nature. But do claim, which has been demonstrated beyond a doubt, that the FRUIT GROWER, when applied to Peach Trees (the most liable to such disasters), will insure a greater abundance of fruit, and of a superior quality. And this having been positively proven, we are confident that one fair trial will convince the most skeptical of the value of this fertilizer.

MR. JOHN A. GROVES,

The largest Peach Grower in this section of the country, says the six years' use of our FRUIT GROWER has been entirely satisfactory, having used it extensively, and in connection with almost everything.

MR. W. HARRISON NEWNAM

Says the change wrought in his orchard by the FRUIT GROWER was simply wonderful.

MR. J. BENJAMIN BRIGHT,

Kent Island, says he put out a young orchard where an old one had just been taken up which has been fed by the FRUIT GROWER, and that he has never grown finer fruit on young trees, realizing as high as $2.25 per box for same.

MR. WILLIAM A. PAULKNER,

Near Crumpton, one of the most successful Peach Growers, says in his orchard there were two places of half acre each where the leaves had all twisted up and turned yellow (literally had the yellows), but he put in addition to the 200 pounds sown on the rest of his orchard an extra amount by hand around the trees. The leaves shedded off, new foliage came and put his whole orchard in a flourishing condition. On his other orchard where applied, his fruit was generally conceded to be the finest carried to Millington, realizing (last summer) an average of $1 per basket through for his Crawford and Reeves.

WE DO NOT GUARANTEE

Our FRUIT GROWER to cure the yellows, but we honestly believe that if there ever was a Manure particularly adapted to Peach Trees it is, as its base is a NATURAL GUANO, that runs as high as AVAILABLE BONE PHOSPHATE as DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE, yet this is available by decomposition. Not one pound of Sulphuric Acid is used in its manufacture, hence its superiority as a PEACH MANURE. Farmers have often been induced to try Natural Guanos by being shown how high they run in bone phosphate, but they do not notice that it is INSOLUBLE instead AVAILABLE, the former being of no advantage whatever, hence they should always see that it is AVAILABLE BONE PHOSPHATE. We defy anybody to produce a Natural Guano that will run as high in AVAILABLE BONE PHOSPHATE as our O. B. For want of space are unable to publish a vast amount of testimonials, but upon application will gladly mail a circular, giving the strongest endorsements of gentlemen who use it year after year.

Just Think of It, You Can Dress Your Orchard for About $2 Per Acre.

T. R. HUBBARD & SON,

March 23, 1889. MANUFACTURERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

THE PRICES AND THE GOODS ARE THEIR OWN SPOKESMEN!

Winter Goods Have All Got to Go!

And Now I Will Sell You During the Month of March the Greatest Bargains in

Men's, Youth's and Children's Suits and Pants.

THERE are a good many buyers within the last month who can testify to Bargains they have received at my store. But now I am going to make a CLEAN SWEEP of my WINTER GOODS, and will offer you Something Greater.

OVERCOATS. OVERCOATS. OVERCOATS.

The Men's Overcoats which I have been selling at $5 00 to $6 50 I will sell you now at $3 75. Men's Overcoats which I have been selling for $7 50 to $10 00 I will sell you now at $5 00 to $8 00. Men's Overcoats which I have been selling at $12 00 to $18 00 I will now sell you at $10 00 to $12 00. A great loss on every one of them but I want them to go. Youth's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats will be sold at like reduction.

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUITS.

Men's Suits which I have been selling at $6 to $10 00 I will sell you now at $5 00 to $7 50. Men's Suits which I have been selling at $11 00 to $17 00 I will sell you now at $8 to $14 00. A Great Bargain in every one of them but I don't want to carry one of them over if low prices will prevent me from doing so. Youth's, Boy's and Children's Suits will be sold at the same reduction. Pants for Men, Pants for Boy's, Pants for Children will be sold at a loss.

This is the Greatest Clearing Up Sale of all my Winter Goods, and now where they are wanted you'll get more for your money than you expected.

Respectfully,

A. FRIEDMAN,

March 16, 1889. opposite Stam's Hall, Chestertown.

CHARLES KESMODEL.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLATED WARE, for Wedding and Birthday Presents.

OPTICAL GOODS! LOW PRICES! FINE GOODS!

Special attention paid to the REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelery. All work guaranteed.

119 N. Eutaw Street, Balto., opposite Joel Gutman & Co.

P. S.—MR. FRANK G. ANDERSON, (formerly of Chestertown), is in my employ, and would be pleased to communicate with his former friends of Kent, and reply to any query by mail in reference to anything connected with the business. Mr. Anderson will be pleased to send on selection, Silver or Plated Ware, Watches, Jewelry, &c. Orders by mail will receive prompt and immediate attention. Mr. Anderson will be pleased to have his friends of Kent to call on him when in our city. n10-tf.

NURSERY STOCK, &c.

The following stock can be found at

Little Grove Nurseries,

Near Chestertown, Md.,

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

PEACH TREES,
APPLE TREES,
SHADE TREES,
PEAR TREES, Standard and Dwarf,
Asparagus Crowns, Evergreens,
Gooseberries, Hedge Plants,
Grapes, &c.

Also, TWO HORSES, and 300 Bushels Silver Hull Buckwheat.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Address,

ROB'T G. NICHOLSON,

oc27-tf. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

HORSE-SHOEING

Headquarters!

SAMUEL HICKS, near the Court House,

Gives his Exclusive Attention to HORSE-SHOEING!

I have learned the business thoroughly and have given it my study, and had much experience in the work of Horse-Shoeing. For this reason I think I am better prepared to do Horse-Shoeing than shops which do all kinds of Blacksmithing.

My system of Shoeing prevents CUTTING and FORGING and preserves the horses' feet.

My best recommendation is the universal satisfaction of my customers, and I have no hesitation in referring to any for whom I have done work.

My prices I guarantee to be as low as the lowest.

Horsemen! Come and see me, and I will save you trouble and expense.

SAM. HICKS, H-O-R-S-E-S-H-O-E-R,

d15. Court Street, Chestertown.

TO MOTHERS.

Every babe should have a bottle of DR FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP. Perfectly safe. No Opium or Morphine Mixture. Will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels and Promote Difficult Teething. Prepared by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell it; 25 cents. Trial bottle sent by mail 10 cents. f9-y.

Snow Hill Nurseries.

PEACH and APPLES

STOCKED WITH BEST VARIETIES—WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

FOR the coming fall will have 500,000 One-Year-Old Peach Trees, and about 500,000 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,

o13-y. Wesley Station, Worcester county, Md.

New Store--Old Stand!

Mrs. D. GRUBER

HAS thoroughly renewed and refitted her business property up town and is now better able than ever heretofore to supply the public with

Fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes and Pies

and indeed everything in the Bakery Line. Long experience, the best material, and personal attention to the business enables her to give the very best goods for the least money.

CONFECTIONERY.—I have also added to my stock a line of confectionery, such as Fresh Candy, Nuts, &c., to which I invite attention. Give me a call.

MRS. D. GRUBER,

sep3-y. Up Town

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 2,240 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.

my WILBUR ELIASON.

N. C. CROW

Is Still on the Corner of Kent and High Streets, Up Town,

Where you can at all times find a seasonable line of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Gentlemen, Ladies and Children's Shoes

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

We keep the WM. LEA & SONS' FLOUR for sale by the barrel or sack, we think as cheap as you can get it from the city, and we think their flour has no superior. Come and see us and be convinced that our goods are good and cheap. Country produce wanted

N. C. CROW,

m7. UP TOWN.

REMEMBER THIS!

Goods Well Bought Are Half Sold!

EVEN though we do not deal exclusively in Dry Goods and Notions, Boots and Shoes, or Carpets and Oil-cloths, they are our leading specialties, and having purchased them this fall for CASH, at the closest cash prices, we are able to meet any legitimate competition.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods!

Our stock of Dry Goods, one of the main features of which is OUR BEAUTIFUL LINE OF DRESS GOODS, embracing Henrietta Cloths, Substantpools, Broadcloths, etc., is now being made replete. All wool Henriettas at 50 and 55 cents, the Best Black Henrietta at $1.00 per yard, on this or other market.

Notions, Underwear!

Our Notion Stock is second to none! The cheapest and best line of underwear for Gents, Ladies, Misses and Children in town. A Child's Vest as low as 15 cents.

BOOTS and SHOES!

Our Boot and Shoe Stock is better than usual. The best $2 00, $2 50 and $2 75 Man's Boot on the market. Then our Old Reliable $4 00, Double Upper, Hand Bottomed Boot, that has stood the test for years, we still guarantee. A line of Ladies' and Misses Hand-Made Shoes second to none. Gum Boots and Shoes, all sizes. We are still handling a Man's Gum Boot that we guarantee in every case, NOT TO CRACK.

Carpets, Oil-Cloths!

In Carpets and Oil-Cloths we lead. The best All Wool Ingrain at 75 cents per yard. Wool Fillings down to 66 cents per yard, Union Filling at 50 cents, Rag Carpets from 35 to 60 cents per yard.

We now have a nice line of Ladies' Misses' and Children's COATS. Just arrived.

Give us a call. Very truly yours, &c.,

R. F. PARKS.

—THE NEW—

{HIGH-ARM}

SEWING MACHINE.

WHEELER & WILSON, No. 9.

Decided to Be the Best in the World. The Tension Perfectly Automatic, Perfection of Seam, Simplicity, Durability,

and the Only Machine in the world that makes a Lock Stitch without the use of a Shuttle. Those who wish a Sewing Machine embodying all the best results of inventive skill and construction, to do the service of a lifetime, should not fail to examine our

No. 9, Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

OVER 100 IN USE IN KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES.

Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Thanking the public for past favors I solicit a share in the future. Give me a call. Address

CHAS. J. REICHE,

Feb. 2, 1889. Chestertown, Kent Co., Md.

AGENT WANTED in Centreville. Address above.

Feed and Provision Store!

EDWARD J. WATSON

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has opened a new store on High Street, next to the Express Office, in Chestertown, and will keep on hand a

GENERAL STOCK OF

Groceries and Provisions!

FEED, HAY,

CORN, CHOP STUFF,

OATS, MEAL, FLOUR, &c.,

will be furnished at short notice at lowest prices.

GROCERIES of all kinds: Vegetables, &c.,

I shall endeavor to keep a General Feed and Produce Store, and respectfully ask a share of the public patronage. E. J. WATSON.

Feb. 2, 1889.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

Your Mutual Wants Supplied at

J. LLOYD McFEELY'S

Confectionery, Tobacco & Fruit Store

opposite Court House, and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. The taste of ladies and children will be gratified by all sorts and kinds of Confectionery and Fruits. I have just opened a Fresh Stock and as Fine a line of Confectionery as the season will allow. Give me a call. Prices as low as the lowest.

GENTLEMEN,

If you are fond of a Nice Cigar for a Small Price try those 2 for 5 cents of mine. Long Havana Filled Cigar for 5 cents, a still better one for 10 cents.

For Chewing Tobacco I can't be beat in Kent county for prices, Quantity and Quality. Good Natural Tobacco for 25 cents per pound. B. F. Gravely's Superior is my leading brand. Remember

J. L. McFEELY'S

Tobacco Emporium of Kent county, opposite Court House and adjoining J. K. Aldridge & Co.'s Hardware Store. jy14.

THE PLUMBING BUSINESS.

WM. T. SUTTON

IS now prepared to do any work in the Plumbing Line, such as putting in

Bath-Tubs and Water Fixtures Generally,

Also Hydrants and Sprinklers whenever desired.

I have had considerable experience and will not undertake to do anything that I cannot do in a first-class manner. I only ask a trial, and that my work may speak for itself. I shall not only do good work but will also aim to make my charges as low as possible for a living profit.

Hose, Traps, Spigots, Sprinklers, kept on hand, at shop on Court street. REPAIRING done in the best manner at short notice.

A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. T. SUTTON,

July 28, 1888—tf. Chestertown.

Songs Unsung.

Sweet the song of the thrush at dawning,
When the grass lies wet with spangled dew,
Sweet the sound of the brook's low whisper
'Mid reeds and rushes wondering through;
Clear and pure is the west wind's murmur
That croons in the branches all day long:
But the songs unsung are the sweetest music
And the dreams that die are the soul of song.

The fairest hope is the one which faded.
The brightest leaf is the leaf that fell;
The song that leaped from the lips of sirens
Dies away in an old sea shell.
Far to the heights of viewless fancy
The soul's swift flight like a swallow goes,
For the note unheard is the bird's best carol
And the bud unblown is the reddest rose.

Deepest thoughts are the ones unspoked,
That only the heart sense, listening, hears,
Most great joys bring a touch of silence,
Greatest grief is in unshed tears.
What we hear is the fleetest echo,
A song dies out, but a dream lives on;
The rose-red tints of the rarest morning
Are lingering yet in a distant dawn.

Somewhere, dim in the days to follow,
And far away in the life to be,
Passing sweet is a song of gladness,
The spirit chat of the soul set free.
Chords untouched are the ones we wait for,
That never rise from the harp unstrung:
We turn our steps to the years beyond us,
And listen still for the songs unsung.

Ernest McGaffey in Nebraska State Journal.

WHIMS OF A MILLIONAIRE.

How He Pinched the Coppers While Preparing to Give Away Millions.

In 1837 or 1838 Mr. Williamson, who was satisfied with the fortune he had accumulated, retired. He was then worth $200,000 and then thirty-five years old, and the richest young merchant in Philadelphia, who had made his money by his own exertions. In those days he was a social lion. He had a wide circle of acquaintances and had the entree into the select society of the town. He attended the assemblies, fashionable balls and theaters, and was quite a beau. He spent money liberally upon his dress and was not inclined to be charitable at that time. He took a notion that he would like to see the world, and took passage on a packet ship for England. He remained abroad for two years, and visited the principal countries of Europe, including Russia. He returned to Philadelphia, intending to remain about six months and then go abroad again, but he got interested in some investments. He began to speculate in coal lands in Pennsylvania and in other solid securities, and was very successful.

In less than ten years after his return from Europe, the then farmer's boy of Bucks county was one of the four millionaires in Philadelphia. He became engrossed in money making entirely, and withdrew gradually from the social pleasures which had formerly been his delight. The dead millionaire, whose fortune is estimated at from twelve to fifteen million dollars, never married. For many years he seldom visited his relatives. After he had made a million his life began to change, and he had no time for anything except money making. The days and nights were not long enough for him. Mr. Williamson began to be careless of his dress, and his head became white with age and care, and he developed into a character and became very penurious.

Whether there was ever a love affair in his life is not known. Until he was forty years of age he sought the society of women in a social way. In his younger years dancing was a great hobby with him. He was one of the best dancers that ever appeared at Saratoga, where he went every summer for several years. He frequently led the grand march at the hops at the ashionable hotels. He learned dancing from the best masters of Philadelphia. Be fore the change came in his life he was never known to lose his temper. He was always affable, obliging and polite, fond of a good story, a good laugh and a good dinner. He never kept house, although he was one of the most extensive owners of city property in the tax list. He passed his life in boarding houses and hotels until he was assailed with feebleness last fall when he went to board with his niece, Mrs. Denckla.

For many years he walked wherever he went to save car fare and hack hire. While he was giving largely to charity he was practising an economy that in most men would have been said to have approached meanness. It is related of him that a few years ago he had a room in an upper story of a house on Chestnut street, near Nineteenth. He discovered that others were paying less money for the same privileges. He said nothing, but he packed his trunk, and, like Longfellow's Arab, stole silently away. He afterwards indulged in the luxury of summer boarding at Bryn Mawr. A coach plied between the railroad station and the hotel. Mr. Williamson used it for a week. Then a bill was presented to him for coach fare at the rate of ten cents a ride. The old man glanced at the bill in mild surprise. He paid it without a word of expostulation. The next day the driver of the coach bowed obsequiously and flung open his door as soon as the bent form of his millionaire customer alighted from the train. It was raining at the time. Mr. Williamson raised his blue cotton umbrella, from which he was never separated, and, without even a glance of recognition at the astonished coachman, trudged on up the muddy road to the hotel.

In the memory of the oldest inhabitant Mr. Williamson never appeared in a new suit of clothes. Generations of bankers on Third street were accustomed to see a little thin, bent, shabbily dressed figure making its way painfully along the financial thoroughfare with eyes seeking the ground and hands behind the back clutching the blue cotton umbrella.

A second-class tailor, who had a shop on one of the alleys bisecting Third street, repaired and cleaned Mr. Williamson's suit of clothes. With him the director of a dozen great institutions and the possessor of millions of securities would haggle for a quarter of an hour over the charge of repairing a coat lining.

In his later years Mr. Williamson suffered so much from corns that he found himself compelled either to give up pedal locomotion or to submit to an operation at the hands of a chiropodist. On the recommendation of the officers of the Girard Bank he called upon Chiropodist Goldberg, who had an office on Chestnut street, and submitted to the excision. When Goldberg presented his bill Mr. Williamson paid it willingly and remarked:

"You are the only man who ever gave me the worth of my money."

Mr. Williamson never missed a day at his office, which was for many years located at 30 Bank street. He went through rain or shine, in summer and winter. Early in last year, when his infirmities began to tell upon him he was reluctantly compelled to provide himself with a horse and carriage and a coachman. He bought a plain one-horse carriage and a very tame horse, and surprised his acquantances by placing upon the panels of the carriage, "I. V. Williamson, private."

For years and years he was shaved in Blank's barber shop on Elbow lane. Barber Blank, in speaking of his millionaire customer, said:

"He was generally the last customer of the day to come in, and no matter how hot the day might be, he would insist upon having all the doors and windows shut tight. I believe he would have even stopped up the key hold, so great was his dislike and fear of a draught. While being shaved Mr. Williamson never talked, nor did he encourage it in his barber. He was never guilty, during the eight years that he patronized my shop, of a hair-cut. His niece, he told me, always cut his hair. I was always sure of my ten cents for my shave, but no more; and he never remembered me at Christmas, but I suppose he never thought of it. One evening about 7 o'clock he came into the shop, and was more feeble than usual. I had to hang his coat and vest up for him. As I placed the vest on the peg I saw a flat wad of greenbacks sticking out of the upper pocket, and there, staring me in the face was a thousand dollar bill. He must have had a very large sum of money on him that day. When he left and went into Elbow Lane it was pitch dark, and I thought how easy it would have been for even a boy to have robbed him then."

About noon it was Mr. Williamson's custom to go to a saloon and call for a glass of beer. He would get near the free lunch and eat a good many crackers and some cheese. He never drank up the beer, and it was the supposition that he frequented the saloon for the lunch he got. After his cracker-and-cheese dinner he would frequently go back to his office and fill out a check for some charity. When he became so feeble that he was obliged to set up a carriage he ceased drinking beer and took to spirits, always sending his coachman into the saloon for a punch about noon. For many years Mr. Williamson went to Mrs. Conant's little shop, at the corner of Exchange Place and Carter's alley, to have his clothing repaired, his socks darned, and his underclothing patched. Mrs. Conant has a good many customers, but none she says like the old millionaire. "When he would bring his clothes to be overhauled," she says, "they were ready to drop off of him, and just hung together. It was an awful job to fix them up. His underclothes he wore until there was no more wear in them, and they could be mended no more. When he would bring me his socks to be darned he would always bring along the yarn, and would want that counted in in the bill."

He always haggled over the bills.

The Development of Advertising.

The development of the modern newspaper has had no more remarkable effect than the change it has produced in the prevailing ideas with regard to advertising. Twenty years ago the tradesman who made known what wares he had to sell, except in the most modest and general way, was looked on with some degree of suspicion, and the professional man who offered his services by public advertisement was condemned outright as necessarily a quack. The change from that day to this has been almost complete, and yet it has come about very gradually, and there are some trades and professions in which traces of the old tradition still remain.

Long after the dealers in many kinds of merchandise had learned the value of advertising and had profited by it, there were almost as many more still governed by the ancient prejudice who preferred to perish in respectable seclusion rather than invite the public to come to them. This was the case not only with lawyers and doctors, but with jewelers, tailors, dressmakers and many other trades that for the same reason were supposed to flourish only in the dark. The fashionable tailors long clung to the idea that advertising was not respectable, and there are a few old-timers yet who cannot bring themselves to anything more undignified than private invitations to their customers, and who look on aghast while younger rivals fill the columns of the newspapers with attractive descriptions of their goods and gather in the custom that used to go to them.

The thing to be particularly noticed is how completely newspaper advertising has been separated from its former association with an inferior class of trade. The great advertisers now are the leading houses, not alone in the extent of their business, but in its recognized character. The finest goods of every sort, the most fashionable clothing for men and women, the most costly furniture, carpets and ornaments, whatever a purchaser can possibly want that is rich and fine as well as what is useful and cheap, he expects to find described for him in the paper.

And the result of this is beneficial both for the dealers and for the public. The largest and best advertisers are everywhere those that do the largest and best trade, while the facilities for shopping have wonderfully increased and people buy more and better goods than they ever did before. They are better dressed, their homes are better furnished, they enjoy more of the comforts and luxuries of life than at any previous period, and one main cause of this is in the general quickening of trade that naturally results from intelligent advertising.

The above is a leading editorial in the Philadelphia *Times* of recent date. It contains so much truth that we would have the readers of the NEWS ponder well its contents.

A—"IT is reported that you have inherited a landed estate." B—"My dear sir, it is groundless."

BANK clerks don't catch cold more than other clerks, notwithstanding there are drafts passing through the bank constantly.

WAITER: "Monsieur has given me a counterfeit 25 cents." Monsieur: "Is that so? Well, keep it for your honesty."

THE PRESIDENT'S COW.

A Story of William Henry Harrison and a Maryland Drover.

A native and old resident of Washington tells the following anecdote which was current and credited in Washington during the brief administration of President Harrison, who was called the "Cincinnatus of the West" by the Whigs, and "Granny Harrison" by the Democrats. When he came to Washington to be inaugurated, no one was surprised at the plain looks and the simple manners of the old hero, because the pictures of the log cabin in which he had lived were common during the campaign as illustrating his simple habits. No, nor were they incredulous of the story they soon heard of him.

It seems that there was no cow—or no satisfactory cow—at the White House, so the old ex-farmer made inquiries, and learned that Saturday was the day when the drovers came in from the country to the Marsh market to sell their cattle. Consequently, early on Saturday morning President Harrison, instead of sending a servant, arose and walked down to the market. There he found cows "galore!"

He soon made a trade with a burly Montgomery county drover, by which he became the possessor of a fine "Durham."

"Where shall I drive it, sir?" inquired the drover, who did not recognize the President.

"To the White House. I will show you the way," replied the President.

"Why, you don't mean to say, friend, that you've bought this yere beast for old Granny Harrison?" demanded the drover with dilated eyes.

"Yes," replied the old hero without showing the resentment that a smaller man might have thought necessary.

The drover left his cattle in the care of his son and turned the "Durham" out on the avenue, where he and the President walked side by side behind the cow, guiding her way. The President on the inside gently raised his stick when sukey made an effort to promenade the side-walk, and the drover flourished his whip when she threatened to break into the middle of the street.

"I'm a Democrat myself," the drover volunteered to inform his companion, "and voted for old Van, of course; but the other day at the inauguration—ha! ha! ha!—I'll be doggoned if I didn't fling up my hat and hurrah for Granny Harrison with the best on 'em! Couldn't help it, somehow."

"Thank you," said the President.

"Oh! you're a Whig! But I might have known that by your having a siteration in the White House, as I s'pose you have, haint you?"

"Yes," said the President.

"What be you there now? Are you gardner?"

"No."

"Coachman, then, or body servant?"

"Neither. I suppose I may call myself a general servant."

"Oh, yes! Run errands, wait on the table, answer the door-knocker, and like o'that," remarked the drover, who had no idea of what the domestic establishment of the President of the United States was like.

"Something not very unlike that," said the President with a tolerant smile.

"Do you see much of Granny Harrison, now?" inquired the man, as they neared the White House grounds.

"Considerable," replied the President.

"How do you like the old fellow?"

"That's hard to tell. Too well, most likely," thoughtfully replied the old hero.

"I'll go bail you do!"

"Well, here we are," said the President, opening a gate that led to the stables.

Several men-servants came forward, touching their hats.

"Take charge of this cow and attend to her!" ordered the President.

Then, turning to the drover he said: "Come, friend! Come into the house and take some breakfast."

"Thanky! I don't care if I do! Say, could you get me a sight of old Granny Harrison?"

"Didn't you see him at the inauguration?"

"Lor', yes! but not nigh enough to know what he looked like! I would like to get a squint at him, anyways!

"Come in, friend," said the old soldier, leading the way up the steps and through the south door, into the mansion.

The drover turned around, and looked out upon the extensive grounds, and then remarked:

"A better place than that ar log cabin out in Ohio."

"I don't know," replied the old soldier, leading the way along the hall.

Here they were met by a servant dressed like a clergyman, who bowed and opened a door to the left. The President ushered his guest into the family breakfast room, where breakfast was standing ready.

"Lor'-a-mighty! what a sight of silver and chiny?" exclaimed the drover, gazing on the glittering service. Here were more servants, who with deep bows placed chairs to the table.

"Sit down, friend!" said the illustrious host, politely indicating a chair.

"Look a here! I say, now! Ain't you taking too much liberty? Granny Harrison wouldn't like this here now, would he?" inquired the drover, puzzled and hesitating.

"I think he would, very much. Pray sit down."

"Now, just look here, now! Aain't you too fresh?" inquired the drover, with his hands on the back of the chair, which for some reason or other he did not take. Who be you, anyhow, as makes so bold and takes sich liberties in the President's house? You ain't told me your name, nor likewise your siteration here as gives you so much freedom."

"The people call me William Henry Harrison, and have made me President of the United States," quietly replied he.

"Lord Almighty!!" cried the drover, and he bolted from the house and never stopped running until he was off the grounds; and when he sat down on the curb-stone "he cussed himself gray!" as his wife said.

Cause for Congratulation.

From the Epoch.

"Thank hebben," said an old colored woman, "dat my chillun am all brack, an' not yaller, like what some culled folks is."

"Why, Aunty?"

"Kase dey don' show dirt."

SCHOOL TEACHERS, TAKE NOTICE.

How the Public Schools Will Observe "Arbor Day."

Office of the State Board of Education.
BALTIMORE, March 15, 1889.

DEAR SIR:—The Governor in pursuance of law has appointed the 10th of April next to be observed as "Arbor Day."

The purpose of this observance is to inspire the young with a love of trees, to prevent the unnecessary destruction of our remaining forests, and to lead to a more general system of tree-planting, and tree culture.

You will notify the teachers of your county that the ordinary school exercises will be omitted on Arbor Day; and that the pupils shall assemble at the school-house at an appointed hour with their friends and neighbors.

Appropriate Selections should be read, suitable songs sung, and essays read by the pupils. Addresses by citizens of the neighborhood would also be in order, either in the school-room or on the ground.

At the conclusion of the literary exercises the tree, or trees, will be planted and named. The trees must be procured before-hand, and all necessary arrangements made.

If the school premises do not afford a suitable place, let the trees be planted by the roadside, and in such a way that in successive years a line of shade trees will grow up. If the school prefers to plant fruit trees, there is no objection. The pear and cherry are graceful and excellent ornemental trees for the way-side.

One of our leading nursery men says, "Plant *small* trees. I would not accept three-years-olds as a gift where I could buy yearlings at a reasonable rate."

The following hints on *how to plant* are by Dr. B. G. Northrop in the Report of the Secretary of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture:

"Let the holes be dug beforehand, and deeper and wider than is needful to receive the roots when spread to the utmost. Great care is needed in lifting or digging up trees so as to get the most and longest roots possible, and especially the fine capillary rootlets. When first dug up, the roots should be set in a box or barrel and covered with moist leaves. Spread some four inches of good soil in the ample hole. Set the tree about three inches lower than it stood before, spread its roots carefully in all directions as they grew. Churn the tree gently while rich, pulverized soil is thrown upon the roots, working it around them with the hand so that no empty spaces be left; dashing water on the roots to secure their closet embrace by the soil; tread the earth firmly about the roots; cover the whole with a little loose earth to prevent the surface from baking; leave the soil around the tree a little lower than the general level; and mulch freely with straw or leaves."

To ensure success, everything must be made ready beforehand.

Advantage might also be taken of Arbor Day to screen the out-buildings with evergreens, such as Norway spruce, hemlock, arbor vitae; or holly and small cedars which can be had in our own woods.

Twenty-six states have by Act of Legislature or orders of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, adopted Arbor Day as an annual festival. It has not been the privilege of Maryland to *lead* in this, as she has done in so many other instances; but let us follow steadily in the footsteps of those who have gone before us, and marked the track. M. A. NEWELL,

Sec'y State Board of Education.

A Homily on Inventions.

Maxim is reported to have devised a gun that will fire a hundred shots a minute in any direction. The wisdom of such Maxims stands until the enemy has the same guns, and then there is no advantage, one over the other. The art