Kent News.

Vol. 50. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1889. No. 19.

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.

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.

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.

F. 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. jel2-y.

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.

PHILADELPHIA.

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.

E. C. CROW,

No. 316 N. Front St., Philadelphia,

(Old Number, 6 Vine Street).

COMMISSION MERCHANT

FOR THE SALE OF

FRUIT, LIVE STOCK, POULTRY & EGGS.

PEACHES A SPECIALTY.

P. E. CREW & CO.,

(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)

FRUIT, PRODUCE and LIVE STOCK

Commission Merchants,

324 North Water Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

Strict attention will be given to all consignments or communications. Check and account statement immediately on sales if desired. Berries and Peaches a specialty in their season. Reference National Bank of Northern Liberties, Third and Vine streets, Philadelphia; or, some of the large Fruit Growers of Kent county. (apr27-1y.) P. E. CREW.

Professional Cards.

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.

DENTISTRY.

W. E. BARNARD.

HAVING opened an office at the residence of Norris Barnard's for the practice of Dentistry, I beg leave to say that I will be in attendance there to receive patients at any time with the exception of MONDAY and TUESDAY of each week. All modern appliances. Anæsthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth. First-class work and satisfaction guaranteed. A call solicited. jl5-2m.

DR. J. HORTON KELLEY,

(UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.)

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

DR. JAMES W. URIE,

HOMEOPATHIST,

STILL POND, MD.

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.

G. ALLEN JARMAN, D. V. S.,

—GRADUATE OF—

The American Veterinary College, N. Y.,

CHESTERVILLE, MD.

DR. H. L. DODD,

Homeopathist,

CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.

OFFICE at his mother's residence.

JOHN D. URIE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

BENJ. B. OWENS,

Architect,

N. W. Corner Lexington and Charles Streets,

BALTIMORE.

Reference:—"KENT NEWS." n24-tf.

FOR a FINE 5c. or 10c. CIGAR go to J. L. McFEELY'S

—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.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

BUILDING LUMBER.

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH, SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, CYPRESS FENCING.

THE LARGEST STOCK, OF SEASONED LUMBER, IN THE COUNTY,

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES

DO NOT BUY without giving me an opportunity to make estimates for you.

March 9, 1889. T. W. ELIASON, JR.

Bargains in Store Goods!

WHERE TO GET THEM

ALL IN WANT OF SEASONABLE GOODS ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S

WE HAVE A COMPLETE, WELL SELECTED AND BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Cloths,

Ginghams, Prints, Cassimeres,

And all Kinds of Dry Goods.

—ALSO—

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

Groceries, &c., &c.,

which stock will be kept complete.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF NECKWEAR!

SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Prices guaranteed Low!

Quality warranted as represented!

Best Prices for Trade

All cordially invited. Resp'y,

Jan. 2, 1889. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

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 these 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.

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.

WANTED.

100,000 BUSHELS of NEW CORN

—AND—

25,000 BUSHELS of WHEAT,

delivered at any station on the Balto. & Del. Bay and Queen Anne's Railroads.

Telephone call 15.

B. F. FLEMING,

n17-tf. Chestertown, Md

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. FAHRNEYs & SON, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell it; 25 cent. Trial bottle sent by mail 10 cents. f9-y.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS!

For This Special Occasion!

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

desire you to reap the benefit of this special reduction sale. If you are in need of Clothing for yourself and boys don't fail to examine our stock as it means MONEY SAVED. All goods guaranteed as represented and marked down in plain figures.

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Men's, Youth's Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Aug. 31, 1889—3t. 10 & 12 E. Balto., St., Balto., Md.

WILLIAMS & CLARK'S CO.'S

High Grade Bone Phosphate!

AMERICUS, ROYAL, PROLIFIC,

And the NICHOLSON MIXTURE.

These goods have been used in Kent county for the past five years and have given entire satisfaction. They are made of BLOOD, BONE and POTASH and every care is taken to make them as good crop producers as possible. Drilling condition guaranteed. All kinds Phosphate Marterials on hand.

Dissolved Animal Bone, Bone Meal,

Muriate Potash, Dried Blood, Bone Tankage,

Acid Phosphate and Kainit.

PRICES AS CLOSE AS THEY CAN BE MADE. GET MY FIGURES BEFORE BUYING.

For Sale by W. H. McFEELY,

August 17, 1889. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

PURE BONE PHOSPHATES!

The various preparations of Bones prepared by the "Listers" and H. S. Miller & Co., have stood the test of many years, and in all cases produced good results and proved as represented.

THESE GOODS are and always have been prepared in the most scientific manner. The Chemicals used are tested and proportions so adjusted as to form a complete manure. All the lands on which they have been continuously used show the best results, and prove beyond doubt that BONE PHOSPHATES are the proper kind to apply. All the brands are offered at the closest prices, and will be delivered at any of the wharves or landings on the bay or river.

Samples are at the store of WICKES & BROTHER. Orders left there will receive prompt attention. Orders solicited. BUY THE BEST.

W. N. E. WICKES.

August 10, 1889—2m. (T.)

C. W. KENNARD & CO.

INVITE YOU TO READ THE FOLLOWING:

Expenses! Expenses! Expenses!

ARE what every practical farmer, mechanic, merchant and manufacturer should watch carefully, saving here and saving there by economy and system for the times are hard, and every dollar is needed. It should therefore be a study, especially to the farmer and manufacturer; each should try to lessen the cost of producing their articles for sale, so that at the end of the year they will come out even if not ahead. This is the way we look at it. Don't you? And therefore we have made this year a very decided change. We have parted with our mill in Chestertown. Why? Because it would not pay to run it. The extra hauling of goods, the trouble of labor, the taxes, insurance, lease, extra hauling, reshipments from an inconvenient place, interest on goods carried over, and waste in handling, besides the expense of a superintendent so many idle months in the year. All this is expense and a very unnecessary expense. How do we work it now? In this way. We have our goods made under our own supervision. On account of the Baltimore works large capacity (eleven hundred tons per day) it does not take long to manufacture what we require. The analysis of every article we know and we *guarantee* the analysis to you. We have the advantage of direct shipment, better labor, improved machinery, cheap freights, no lease, no interest on goods carried over, no superintendent's expenses, and less cost per ton for the manufacture. The greater the work the less the cost. We therefore can and will sell cheaper, dividing our advantages with you. Our goods are just the same as we have always sold you and will be kept at their high standard. We are determined to please you if low prices and a good, well-made fertilizer will do so. Our results this year, for the season, have been wonderful. *Read this over again*, think over it and call upon, or wait for us to call on you.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.

—FOR SALE BY—

R. H. CORBALLY, Esq., Massey's, Kent County, Maryland.

JAMES FAULKNER, Esq., Millington, Kent County, Maryland.

GUS. PORTER, Esq., Price's Station, Queen Anne's County, Maryland.

August 10, 1889.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN,

—AGENT FOR—

R. J. BAKER & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

We make a specialty of furnishing in quantities to suit the purchasers every article used for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. We will sell separate or will manipulate and mix to order according to any formula. We also offer to the farmers our old reliable brands of

Ammoniated Bone Superphosphates, Special Wheat Fertilizers,

Aspargus Phosphate, Peach Tree Phosphate,

Fine Ground Raw Bone, Dissolved Raw Bone,

Dissolved South Carolina Phosphate, Muriate Potash,

Sulphate Potash and Kainit.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

FREDERICK FOUNTAIN, Agent,

June 27, 1889—3m. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

A LETTER FROM REV.——— OF NEWPORT, DEL.

"Ups and Downs" of a Recent Journey—Impressions, &c.

DEAR NEWS:—Since I last wrote you harvest has come and gone. The crop in this section is a fair one, not so badly pinched as in your section and scabbed but little. The oats were scarcely worth cutting, the continuous rains seemed to have affected them especially, rendering them so worthless that in many instances they were cut merely for the straw.

The grass crop was very heavy, though a great deal of the hay is damaged. Quite a number of the farmers are cutting their young clover, this year's growth, for hay. If nicely cured it will make good feed for calves and sheep, but the practice we think is not to be commended.

Our big camp meeting, "Brandywine Summit," is also a thing of the past except we trust in its results, which we hope will live forever. There were about 250 tents, about 12 of them not being occupied owing to the wet weather. The meeting was pleasant and profitable. Good order prevailed. 18,000 persons were supposed to be on the ground on "Big Sunday." A new thing under the sun: a camp meeting and no chicken! Such a thing does occur sometimes in the upper part of this State. Of course you Marylanders would not be guilty of such a thing.

Camp over, "grip" in hand, we started for Maryland; Old Kent, ah! there we found them, ripe and ready. But few of your luscious peaces were found, however, to satisfy the cravings of the fruit appetite. This peach business seems to become more mysterious as it becomes more uncertain. In Still Pond Neck the sandy soils have the fruit this year. Near the station, the flat, stiff land under water half the season, is full. This is a gloomy outlook for many Kent farmers. No fruit, wheat crop short, corn crop necessarily so because of the continuous rains. We expected to visit your town and probably give the News a call, but in this we were disappointed. After spending a few days in the neighborhood of Still Pond and making a little trip into Worton to look at what was being done in that region, we proceeded back home. We found a vast improvement in the last 27 years in Worton. The whole neighborhood seems changed in its appearance and condition. The soil improved, branches cleaned up; new outbuildings and houses grace the landscape, adding greatly to the general appearance as well as the thrift of the people. We proceeded backwards by taking the train for Masseys, and really you are beginning to have a real railroad and a real train that runs right aloug without making you sea sick. What an improvement over that other thing you used to have and called a railroad! "Say, Mr. Agent, what time does the Queen Anne's train get down for Centreville?" we inquired of the very polite and courteous agent at Masseys, at which place we arrived at 2½ P. M. "Eight o'clock," and the minutes I have forgotten. How delightful to have to wait for a train nearly six hours in a city where you can walk around, see things or at least amuse yourself at watching the arrival and departure of trains! But at a country village when you do not know anybody on whom you may call or anything of special interest it is very dull. Lounging is a pleasant thing to the fellow who likes it and makes a business of it, but to the one who has something else to do or wants to get to some other place, it's a little hard on the constitution. Tiring of waiting, we started on a tramp for Millington, leavlng orders to toss our baggage on the down train. Right down the railroad we traveled. Before reaching the first mile post it began to rain and thunder, but onward we tramped. At the third mile post we met a regular professional tramp with a big hammer on his back, a road walker by trade.

"How far do you have to walk?"

"Six miles, from here to Sudlersville," answered the Irishman with a good, honest face on him. We left him to his spikes and rails and proceeded, reaching the village in fairly good order, being only a little damp. We headed for our old friend E.'s where we had a cordial greeting. We knew where we were going, been there before, and just what to expect and we were not disappointed.

There are many signs of life in this antiquated town at the head of the beautiful Chester river. The fire a few years ago emasculated it; burnt the heart out of it, but it is getting anew and better one. Fires, like afflictions, are sometimes blessings in disguise. Many new buildings have been erected recently. Marked changes have taken place in the town and neighborhood in the last twenty years. Here we found a peach market or auction. The competition at times, we are told, is very sharp and the bidding very spirited. This is a grand improvement over the old plan and good for the growers. A bringing of the buyers down to the peaches, instead of vice versa. The world does move and in this case in the right direction.

The train is coming and we hasten to the depot to join that "grip," but alas! it was not there. The young man forgot, we suppose, to put it on. Not to be turned aside however, by so trifling a cause, we boarded the train for Centreville requesting the officers to inquire for it and bring it down Monday, which they promised to do.

Travelers get remarkably quiet in a car at night. They seem to become wholly interested in themselves and settle down into graceful postures to think or sleep as they may elect. One gentleman has a chat with the conductor as he passes. The voice is a familiar one to me and glancing at him I recognize him to be the chief judge of your judicial circuit. He opens his satchel and tries the quality of a splendid looking Crawford's Late; the test was satisfactory and it soon disappeared. In a short time Centreville was called out by the sharp, shrill voice of Conductor Cole and we departed to hunt quarters where we shall take leave of you for the present. DEL.

Horses' Teeth and What They Tell.

Some valuable rules for telling the age of a horse are thus laid down in Colman's *Rural World*:

A foal of six months has six grinders in each jaw, three in each side, and also six nippers or front teeth, with a cavity in each.

At the age of one year cavities in front teeth begin to decrease, and he has four grinders upon each side, one of permanent and remainder of milk set.

At the age of two years he loses the first milk grinders above and below and front teeth have their cavities filled up alike to teeth of horses of eight years of age.

At the age of three years or two and a half he casts his two front nippers, and in a short time after the two next.

At the age of four years, grinders are six upon each side; and at about four and a half years his nippers are all permanent ones, by the replacing of the remaining two corner teeth; tushes then appear, and he is no longer a colt.

At five years a horse has his tushes, and there is a black-colored cavity in the centre of his lower nippers.

At six years this black cavity is obliterated in the two front lower nippers.

At seven the cavities of the next two are filled up, and the tushes blunted; and at eight the cavities of the two corner teeth are filled up. The horse may now be said to be aged.

Cavities in the nippers of the upper jaw are not obliterated till the horse is about ten years old, after which time the tushes become round and the nippers project and change their surface.

GREAT men can outgrow nicknames.

WISDRM waits to be asked for advise.

A WOMAN tired of hearing of love is tired of love.

His Hair Didn't Turn White.

Notwithstanding the Young Man's Trying Experience in a Sleeping Car.

From the Denver Times.

A young man whose home is in Chicago, and who has been in Denver a little more than a week, had an experience in the Pullman sleeper between Kansas and this point which he will not soon forget. Interesting and novel as it was, he does not care for a repetition of the adventure. At about 11 o'clock of the first night out from Kansas City—the hour which most uncanny things are wont to happen—the young man was awakened in his berth by a pressure on his feet, and he saw sitting at the foot of his bed and dressed for the night in a spotless white garment, with insertings and ruffles and things foreign to the midnight makeup of male humanity, the form of a girl or young woman, whose features he could not distinguish in the dim, if not religious light. While the young man is not susceptible to shocks so far as the foibles of woman are involved, he was somewhat astounded, and lay still for a few minutes wondering what to do under the circumstances. Presently he found his wits and voice.

"Are you comfortable?" he asked in his softest tones.

"I'm quite comfortable," was the calm, unruffled reply.

The passive assurance of the woman in white interfered somewhat with the young man's line of thought and conjucture, but he was not long in formulating a second attack.

"Wouldn't you prefer a seat at the head of the bed?" he asked.

"No, I thank you," was the response; "I'm quite comfortable here."

"Perhaps you would like a pillow?" he suggested, offering her one of the two upon which his head had been resting.

By this time the young man was thoroughly satisfied that the woman was young and pretty, if not unsophisticated, so when she adjusted the pillow between her head and the footboard of the berth the temporary owner of the premises was more pleased than pained. Partly in deference to what he thought was the impenetrable impudence of his ghostly visitor, partly in a spirit of fun, and partly on account of the proverbial meagreness of the sleeping car pillow, the young man held out the other feather cushion, saying:

"Won't you take the other one?"

Yes, she would and did, placing it with its companion piece and snugly nestling her head upon the pair. All this time the visitor had sat upon the edge of the berth her feet resting on the floor of the aisle, her head and shoulders against the footboard. The conversation which the young man had indelged in was in pianissimo tones, that he should disturb no other occupants of his unexpected caller had been less guarded in volume. In fact they might have been heard a good many feet away had there been any wakeful car within the distance named.

As the creature in white lay contentedly back upon the pillows, her hands crossed and her breath coming and going with what seemed to be measured regularity, tempus did not fugit very fast her berth mate. He hardly knew what to do in the face of such indifference under such circumstances, but collected his wondering thoughts and asked her again if she was comfortable. "Perfectly comfortable," she said. He sat up in the bunk. She didn't move. He put his feet in the aisle and sat on the edge of the bunk close beside her. She paid no attention to him, when a parting of the curtain let a ray of light fall on her face.

The eyes were stonily gazing at nothing and not a feature of the countenance betrayed the slightest evidence of consciousness. The face was pretty and innocent—that of a pure-minded girl between 16 and 20 years of age. It was plain that she was a somnambulist, and that she had no knowledge of her whereabouts nor of her words or deeds. The young man tried by talking to her to find out how she had come to his bunk, but could get no intelligent replies other than that her sister and herself were traveling to Salidas, where they intended visiting some friends, and moreover, her tones were loud.

Worst of all, the train came to a standstill while he was endeavoring to make her tell where she belonged. The situation was increasingly embarrassing. Suppose the girl had a father or big brother on board and that relatives should find her in the strange young man's berth. Odds zounds! Suppose the girl should suddenly recover consciousness and should scream, as only a young woman similiarly placed might be expected to scream. Cæsar's ghost! The young man would not find a friend or believer on the train.

The hero of the tale restored the maiden to her restful position on pillows, dressed himself partly, and went in search of the porter. That functionary was sound asleep. He was told that there was a somnambulist on board. The porter could not make out what a somnambulist might be so he called the conductor. The last named heard the young man's briefly narrated story, and accompanied him and the grinning porter to the berth. There was no sleeping beauty anywhere visible. The berth was empty. With many mental reservations as to the condition of mind and body in which the young man had retired the evening before, the conductor consented to awaken two young ladies who were occupants of the car.

Only one of those young ladies could be found. The young man had not been dreaming. The sister who was found was greatly disturbed. She readily admitted that her younger sister had been known to walk in her sleep. The car was carefully searched, and in an assigned berth at one end of the coach the girl was found snugly curled up and sleeping as sweetly as a babe. The operation of leading her back to her own berth did not awaken her, and when she opened her eyes to the morning light those beautiful windows of the soul gave no sign that the owner of their tenement knew what the night had brought forth. No one told her of her strange adventure, and possibly no one ever will. She might have wondered why the young man who had been so observant prior to the momentous night did so much as look at her again during the journey. The young man himself did not wonder.

THE champion absent-minded man lives in Kingston, N. Y. The other evening he was desirous to see a man on business who resides not far from his own home. He started out on his errand and walked around several blocks immersed in profound thought. By the merest accident in his wanderings he came to his own residence. He paused in front of his own house and rang the door bell. He had evidently still retained the original purpose in starting out, for when his son answered the ring he calmly inquired of the lad whether his father was at home.

"THIS is the seventh time within two hours that you have asked me when the train left for Lansing," replied the policeman at the Third street depot to a young man with a satchel. "Is it against the law?" "No but it is rather annoying to me." "Well if it annoys you, how do you think I must feel about it? The fare is $2.60 and I've got to think of some way to get out there on $1.50."

THE more weather we have, the more we are convinced of the truth of the declaration of the scientists that dry summers are caused by the destruction of our forests. If our forests had not been felled, we might have had a flood this summer that would have outflooded the high water in Noah's day.

WORRY kills more men than wars.

EXPERIENCE gets there every time.

CARL DUNDER.

He Encounters Several Sharpers and Comes Out Ahead.

"Well?" queried Sergt. Bendall as Carl Dunder entered the Woodbridge street station on his ear.

"Vhell, sergeant, I vhas going py und I shust dropped in a leetle time."

"Glad to see you. You haven't been down for some time."

"No. I haf some fellers come around to see me again, und I vhas busy."

"Swindled again, I presume?"

"Sergeant?" said Mr. Dunder, as he flushed clear back to his ears. "Maype I vhas some hay stacks and maype I know enough to take care of myself. I vhasn't so shmart ash a policemans, but I can come in when she rains."

"Well, perhaps. What were the fellows after?"

"My wife she likes to go to Lansing," replied Mr. Dunder, after getting over his mad a little, "und I goes py der depot to puy a ticket."

"How mooch vhas dot ticket to Lansing?"

"Two-forty."

"No less for cash?"

"No, sir."

"I gif you two-twenty."

"No, sir."

"Two-twenty-fife."

"No, sir."

"Den I goes py dot way uf Shackson, und you don't get a cent."

"But that must have cost at least $5."

"A leetle more ash dot, but you see dot ouder railroad doan' get one cent, und it makes her so mad ash nefer vhas."

"Well, what else?"

"A chap comes in my place last week und looks all around und says:

"Vhas dis Carl Dunder?"

"He vhas."

"I vhas glad to see you, I hear aboudt you all oafer. Mr. Dunder, I haf some preparation here dot if you rub on your feet no shark vhill bite you. I warrant it or gif you back your money."

"And you bought it?"

"Hold on, sergeant. He haf shust twelve bottles left. He asks me $1 a bottle."

"But you——?"

"Doan' take me for some fools. I offer him two shillings a bottle und he takes it. He likes to beat me but I knock him oudt. I vhas too sharp foa him."

"But what do you want of the stuff?"

"To keep sharks away."

"But where are the sharks?"

Mr. Dunder looked embarrassed, and as he did not reply the sergeant queried:

"I heard something about a salt well up your way. What sort of a scheme was that?"

"Vhell, if I make a mistake on dot shark grease I know I vhas all right on dot salt well. Some fellers put oop a shob on me, but I knock 'em all to pieces. A man comes in my place und looks all around und drinks some beer und says:

"Vhas you Carl Dunder?"

"I vhas."

"Vhell, I like to tell you dot I pelief I can make a salt well in your back yard. If so you vhas der reechest man in Detroit in two weeks. I like to bore und see if I can find salt."

"How mooch vhas der cost?"

"Vhell, you vhas a good feller und always use der boys square, und so I make it sheap to you. I bores down for one hoonered dollar."

"Who you take me for?"

"But dot vhas sheap."

"I gif you shust twenty-five dollar und no more, und if you doan' like dot you go right oudt."

"Did he bore?" asked the sergeant.

"Yes. He comes right to my price. He bores for two days."

"Find any salt?"

"Not one drop."

"And you paid him $25."

"I did."

"Mr. Dunder, I really hate to say anything that would wound your feelings, but if you are'nt the greenest, hay-seedest, pumpkin-headest——"

"Sergeant!" interrupted the old man as he backed for the door, "keep quiet! Doan' speak to me! Gif me some show to go avay und commit suicide! I vhas in dis country ten years, but I doan' make her out yet. Nopody vhas two times der same. I vhas so discouraged dot I go und hang myself. Good-pye, und see dot I vhas kept green in my grafe.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Convict Opens a Vault.

The lock on the vault of the Farmers and Merchants' Bank at Clay Centre, Kan., became deranged last November and the officials were compelled to undergo a temporary suspension until they could get some one to open the lock. All the locksmiths in the town and the bank-lock experts of Kansas City tried their skill on the refractory door in vain, and the bankers were going to send to New York for an expert, when Henry Carton, a prisoner in the county jail and an acknowledged expert in the manipulation of lecks, told the Sheriff to offer his services, as he thought he could open the vault. He had given Sterling such good reason to believe in his power that the Sheriff had no hesitancy in telling the bankers that he had a man who could open their safe for them. Carton was escorted to the bank, and in the presence of the Sheriff and bank officials went to work. In half an hour he swung the door open, and then examined the lock and adjusted the part which had given the trouble. After receiving the thanks of the bankers he was taken back to his cell.

When the District Court convened the Judge found a very large docket, and the result was that Carton's case had to be postponed until the August term. All Spring and Summer Carton was allowed to come and go as he pleased, taking regular nightly excursions, and the matter became so common that the Sheriff began to lose his fear of an escape. A few days ago, however, Carton's cell door was open and the prisoner was not sitting on the jail steys. On a stand in the cell was a note to Sterling, thanking him for his kindness and stating that pressing business further West necessited his hasty departure.

This was startling, but when Mr. John A. Moss, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants' Bank, opened the desk that morning he found a note from Carton stating that he had taken $200 from the safe in the vault to pay his travelling expenses, and that he considered this as a fair payment for his services in fixing the vault, for which he had never received pay.

Moss rushed to the vault, and in the safe on a pile of money found a receipt for $200 signed "Henry Carton." An examination showed that this was all that was taken from the thousands of dollars that were at hand. Not a clue has been found that would lead to the discovery of the man. Sheriff Sterling firmly believes that he has had charge of some supernatural being.—*Chicago Times.*

The Weather Was Left Out.

In the early days of Michigan a man who was desirous of settling in Gratiot county appeared at the State land office, entered a tract of 100 acres, and when he departed he seemed well pleased. In the course of a month, however, he returned with a serious expression on his face and said:

"It hasn't rained yet."

"What do you mean?"

"I want some rain on my land."

"But what have we got to do with that?"

"Can't you fix it?"

"Why, no. The State of Michigan doesn't control the weather."

"Humph! you ought to have told me so before I bought. I'll sell out."

He hung about until a spectator bought him off, and when he had received his money he said:

"I don't blame 'em at the Land office, though they could have told me. The trouble was they left it out of the State Constitution."

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A Famous Beauty's Bridal Presents.

A special cable telegram to the New York *Herald*, dated Sept. 5, has the following interesting matrimonial news:

Jennie Chamberlain, known in many lands for many years as the American beauty, was married today to Lieutenant Herbert S. Naylor Leyland, Second Life Guards, at St. George's Hanover Square. The church was profusely and tastefully decorated. The communion rails were almost hidden in white lilies and exotic plants, and large spreading palms adorned the chancel steps. The bridegroom is very popular with his regiment. The bright uniform of the Second Life Guards who line the aisle from door to chancel gave an effective appearance to the scene.

The bride wore a dress of heavy white satin, richly embroidered with silver and pearls. A quantity of orange blossoms bordered the entire train and outlined the Empere sash. She wore a tulle veil reaching to the end of her train and carried a handsome bouquet of rare white blossoms. She was given away by her father, W. S. Chamberlain. The bride's sister, Miss Josephine Chamberlain, was the only bridesmaid. Mr. P. Laming, of Cleveland, was the best man. The bridesmaid wore a charming gown of poule de soie, elegantly trimmed with mousseline de cheffon and a large fichu of the same. The bridesgroom's present was a magnificent ruby and diamond crescent. Invitations to the wedding were confined to the immediate relations of the bride and bridegroom. After the ceremony the dejeuner was laid at Dlaridge's Hotel, Brook street, and was largely attended. Early in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Nayler Leyland left Loudon for the continent for a lengthy honeymoon tour. The bride's going-away dress was of gray cloth, trimmed with satin and mousseline de cheffon, and a Virot hat most tastefully ornamented.

MANY COSTLY GIFTS.

The numerous and costly presents included from the Prince of Wales to the bride a magnificent large diamond and pearl horseshoe brooch; to the bridegroom a large diamond and ruby pin; to the bridegroom to the bride a large diamond sun, large diamond and moonstone crescent, diamond bracelet, diamond and ruby bracelet, diamond and sapphire parno, diamond ring, diamond and ruby ring, diamond and sapphire ring.

The other presents are: Captain Naylor Leyland, a diamond bracelet; Mrs. Naylor Leyland, a large diamond crescent, large diamond lily for the hair, two Bruges lace flounces and a large solitaire diamond ring; Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, complete toilet set and fitted crocodile leather traveling bag; Mr. William Chamberlain, diamond and pearl rings; Miss Josephine Chamberlain, diamond and pearl ring; Mr. Selah Chamberlain, of Cleveland, a check for £2,000; Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd, diamond fleur de lys pendant; Countess of Cottenham, silver lamp; Earl of Cottenham, silver box; Hon. Wm. Maxwell, silver mounted toilet bottle; Edward Hughes, life-sized portrait of the bride; Christopher Sykes, diamond and pearl antique brooch; Sir W. Gordon Cumming, antique silver tray; Lord and Lady Hatfield, silver comb; Mr. Reuben Sassoon, diamond and sapphire bracelet; Lady Forbes, two silver mounted toilet bottles; Lady Norreys, gold brocaded blotting-book, telegram, letter and paper cases; the Hon. Mrs. Harford, point appliquee fan with initials in gold; Hon. Alistair Hay, four large gold spoons; Countess Ludlow, silver clothes brush; Lady Dallas, silver shoe horn, button-hook and glove stretcher; Capt. Naylor Leyland, magnificent silver tea and coffee service; Mrs. Naylor Leyland, (spring Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Naylor, silver claret jug; Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, gold bowl; Hon. R. W. Chetwynd, silver liquor set; Miss J. Chamberlain, silver bowl; offieers of the Second Life Guards, large cigar box; Lady Henry Gordon Lennox, antique silver bottle; the bride to bridegroom, gold-mounted stick, silver cigarette case with gold monogram. The servants on the Nantichoyd estate gave a family Bible.

Patrick Henry's Death.

In an age when it was fashionable to avow skeptical sentiments, Patrick Henry was always ready to defend the Christian faith. A member of the Episcopal church, according to his latest biographer, Prof. Tyler, he had infrequently received the communion. On such occasion his habit was to fast until he had been at the Lord's Table, and then to spend the day in retirement.

One hour, at the close of the day, he spent in priyate prayer and meditation, and during it no one was suffered to intrude upon his privacy.

While he was Governor of Virginia he was so alarmed at the spread of infidel sentiments among the young men of the State that he printed, at his own expense, an edition of Soame Jenyn's "View of the Internal Evidence of the Christian Religion," and an edition of Butler's Analogy. When he met a young man of skeptical tendencies, he would give him one of these books. Doubtless the fact that the book was presented by the Governor of the State secured it an attention from the young Virginian which he might not have paid had it been distributed by a more humble colporteur.

Patrick Henry wrote out an elaborate answer to Paine's "Age of Reason," but being impressed by the replies to Paine then appearing in England, he directed his wife shortly before his death, to destroy the manuscript, which she did.

In his last will, written by his own hand, he concluded thus: "This is all the inheritance I can give to my dear family. The religion of Christ can give them one which will make them rich indeed."

On the 6th of June, 1799, his kindred being sent for, found him sitting in a large, old-fashioned arm-chair. He was dying from incurable internal disease.

His physician, Dr. Cable, was about to administer a preparation of mercury. Taking the vial in his hand, the dying man said, "I suppose, doctor, this is your last resort."

"I am sorry to say, Governor, that it is," replied the doctor. "Acute inflammation of the intestine has already taken place; and unless it is removed, mortification will ensue, if it has not already commenced, which I fear."

"What will be the effect of this medicine, doctor?"

"It will give you immediate relief, or—" the doctor could not finish the sentence