THE KENT NEWS:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MD.

OFFICE IN MASONIC HALL.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. H. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION: $2 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE solicited, but all articles must be accompanied by responsible names.

Kent News.

Vol. 51. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND: SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1890. No. 25.

Professional Cards.

DR. GENESE, Dental Surgeon,

OF BALTIMORE,

has arranged with DR. W. E. BARNARD to assist him in his practice. Attendance every Saturday at Betterton, Kent county, Md., for all duties pertaining to Dentistry. oct1-3m.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

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. H. L. DODD,

Homeopathist,

CHESTERTOWN - - - MARYLAND.

OFFICE at his mother's residence.

DR. THOMAS H. COOPER,

HOMEOPATHIST,

Chestertown, Maryland, opposite Voshell House.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 4 P. M. and 6 to 9 P. M., Sunday excepted.

HARRISON W. VICKERS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

JOHN D. URIE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Once a joining T. W. Eliason, Jr.'s

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.

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.

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.

WRIGHT & LONEY,

MMISSION 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.

JAMES W. JEROME. J. HARRY VICKERS.

JAMES W. JEROME & CO.,

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.

20 East Camden Street, *Near Light St. Wharf),* Baltimore, Maryland.

DAVID B. STEWART. GEORGE W. BERRY.

D. B. STEWART & CO.,

General Fruit and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

118 East Pratt Street, Balto., Md.

We refer to our present shippers, among whom are many of the most successful fruit growers in this county, also The Merchants' National 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. 202 South St., Baltimore, Md.

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

PHILADELPHIA.

S. F. CREW,

late of J. P. Moyer & Co.

M. L. COULBOURN,

late Manager of Egg & Poultry Department of J. H. Coulbourn.

CREW & COULBOURN,

Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants

IN

POULTRY, EGGS, GAME, DRESSED PORK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS, &c.,

No. 318 North Front Street, Philadelphia.

REFERENCES:—Dr. Samuel Beck, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Kent Co., Md.; Stevens Bro., 303 South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.; Dey & Kugler, 58 Thompson Ave., N. Y.; Produce National Bank, 104 Chestnut Street, 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

P. E. CREW & CO.,

(Successors to CREW & IRELAND,)

FRUIT, PRODUCE & 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.

Consignments solicited. Attention given to all orders. P. E. CREW.

ROCK HILL COLLEGE.

Conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Situated upon the slope of one of the picturesque hills overlooking Ellicott City, Howard county, Md. Scientific, Classical and Commercial courses. Students are received as boarders or day scholars. For particulars address BROTHER DENIS, PRESIDENT. ja16-3m.

J. HERMAN IRELAND,

KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

GRAIN,

COAL, FERTILIZERS

—and all kinds of—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

A full line of CARRIAGES, DAYTONS and ROAD CARTS always on hand. Also, the celebrated ROSS FEED CUTTERS, the STAVER BUCKEYE CORN and COB MILLS, MARSEILLES ADAMS POWER SHELLERS.

I AM PREPARED TO BUY

NEW WHEAT, in any Quantity!

Having removed from Locust Grove, I thank my friends for their patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. J. HERMAN IRELAND,

jy12-tf. KENNEDYVILLE, MD.

LIME! GRAIN! FEED!

COAL! WOOD!

B. F. FLEMING

—Chestertown, Maryland.—

Land Lime, Quick or Slaked

Delivered by rail or boat at any point on the Peninsula.

Building and Whitewash Lime!

Persons contemplating Building will find it to their interest to get our prices.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS,

In carload lots and the smallest quantities.

Wood, Oak and Pine

in long lengths or Stove size. A large lot of Pine expressly for kindling.

Grain! Feed! Seed!

Highest cash prices paid for GRAIN by rail or water at convenience of the seller. Small and large lots wanted at my feed store.

FEED of all kinds, in large or small quantities, for sale at lowest prices. Hog and Cow Feed specialties.

Call and see me at the old stand.

B. F. FLEMING.

Feb. 22, 1890.

W. H. LAMBERT, JR. A. M. BROWN.

A Wonderful Invention

—FOR—

DAIRYMEN!

—AND—

BUTTER MAKERS!

—THE CELEBRAED—

BREAKWATER CHURN

WHICH WILL MAKE

Gilt-Edge Butter!

IN FROM ONE TO FIVE MINUTES EVERY TIME, AND

PRODUCE MORE BUTTER

for same cream than any other churn. No farmer can afford to be without one. It will pay for itself in a few weeks in the increased amount of butter, besides the saving of labor. Try one and be convinced.

LAMBERT & BROWN,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Manufacturers and Sole Agents for Kent, Queen Anne's, Talbot and Caroline counties, Md.

GEO. B. WESTCOTT. CHAS. L. DODD.

WESTCOTT & DODD,

(Successors to N. G. WESTCOTT.)

WE RESPECTFULLY INVITE YOU TO CALL AND EXAMINE

OUR FALL STOCK

comprising some of the following lines:

DRESS FLANNELS,

COL'D and BLACK HENRIETTAS,

STRIPED DRESS GOODS,

AND OTHER LEADING STYLES,

DRESS GINGHAMS, OUTING CLOTH,

FLANNELS OF ALL SHADES,

A TWILL FLANNEL for 15c.,

CHILDREN and MISSES UNDERWEAR,

LADIES and GENT'S UNDERWEAR,

NOTIONS OF EVERY KIND,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

WOONSOCKET GUM BOOTS,

HATS and CAPS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &c.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the old customers, our friends and the public generally.

s27. WESTCOTT & DODD.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

SCHOOL BOOKS

And SCHOOL STATIONERY.

Stam's Drug Store

LOWEST PRICES! LARGEST STOCK!

TERMS CASH!

Aug. 30. C. F. STAM, Drgguist.

AUGUSTUS H. WOODALL,

formerly of Kent County, is now located with the well known and Reliable One Price

CLOTHING HOUSE

—OF—

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

10 and 12 E. Baltimore Street, Near Charles, Balto., Md.,

where he will be pleased to see his friends and acquaintances when visiting the city.

THOMAS G. WROTH,

UNDER STAM'S HALL. CHESTERTOWN, MD.

—A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF—

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBER GOODS

for Men, Ladies and Children, in all Styles and at PRICES TO DEFY COMPETITION. We cordially invite you to inspect our stock, believing we can at all times suit you both as price and quality. We are still selling the genuine UNITED SHOE for both Men and Boys, and as LOW AS ANY HOUSE ON THE SHORE. We also handle the justly celebrated Snag Proof RUBBER BOOT. In fact we keep everything pertaining to a well regulated Shoe Store. We have also added to our stock a nice lot of UMBRELLAS, which will be handled at bottom figures.

Very respectfully,

THOS. G. WROTH,

Sept. 20, 1890. UNDER STAM'S HALL

BARGAINS IN FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

WM. R. ALDRIDGE,

(STORE NEXT DOOR TO J. K. ALDRIDGE'S HARDWARE STORE.)

WE HAVE A COMPLETE and well selected Stock of Dry Goods, including Challies, Satteens, Percals, Ginghams, Outing Cloths and all kinds of Dry Goods. A very large and fine line of White, Plaid and Striped Muslins, Hamburg Edging and Insertings, Flouncing for Ladies' Dresses. Straw Mattings in White and Colored, 12½c. to 40c.; Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children, 10c. to $2.00. We will continue to keep a full line of Shoes for Boys, Girls, Men and Women, ranging in prices from 50c. to $3.50. We have a lot of Ladies and Misses Shoes and Slippers which we will sell very cheap. A nice line of FLANNEL SHIRTS from 50c. to $2.50. Neckwear, Hosiery, etc.

I will be glad to welcome my old friends and the public generally.

May 17, 1890. **WILLIAM R. ALDRIDGE.**

50 *FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP* **PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE** 1700 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

Premeditated Resolution!

AN IRREVOKABLE DECISION!

I HAVE too many Goods; we are getting too little money cash; cash is a mighty lever; I am going to make a clearing sale; the knife is ground sharp; cutting is being done; Down, Down Go Prices.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, &c., any stock and all of Our Stock Must Move. I am going to offer Unprecedented Bargains, one of which is Thirty Dozen Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, ranging from 4c. to 12c. each, many of them worth actually 25c. each. Another, a genuine German Linen Table Damask, at 52½c. per yard, worth 60c. Another, a Pure Linen Towel at 10c., two for 25c., worth 20c. each. A lady's Corset at 25c. worth 35c. per pair; Lady's Vest at 10c. and 15c. apiece, a Gent's Unlaundried Shirt at 50c., worth 60c.; five dozen Percale Shirts that cost 8, 9, 10, 50 and 12 dollars per dozen, any of them at 62½c. each; Dress Ginghams, from 7¾c. per yard up; other Dress Goods at Reduced Prices.

Shoes, Slippers! Shoes, Slippers!

Ladies' Shoes, Misses Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes and Slippers at the CLOSEST CASH PRICES. I defy competition. Give us a call, it is to your interest.

R. F. PARKS,

May 17, 1890. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

—WHEAT—

$1.00 PER BUSHEL!

FARMERS holding their GRAIN in Stacks or Barn for a higher price should not risk the loss of same by

FIRE AND LIGHTNING

but have them

INSURED AT ONCE

through the agency of

WM. H. McFEELY.

Policies issued from 1 week to 3 years. Low rates Prompt payment of losses.

WM. H. McFEELY,

Gen'l Ins. Agent,

jy26. Chestertown, Kent county, Md.

A Large Invoice of

CYPRESS FENCING!

Cypress Fence Railing, 2x3 and 2x4

—SAWED—

CYPRESS SHINGLES

RIVED CYPRESS SHINGLES.

Just received direct from Roanoke River

FOR SALE AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Feb. 22, 1890.

Coal and Wood.

ORDERS IN ANY QUANTITIES LEFT AT **D. A. BACCHUS' GROCERY STORE,** OR AT

J. D. BACCHUS' YARD

will receive prompt attention at Prices Guaranteed to be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Building and Whitewash Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair,

AT CITY PRICES.

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

Delivered at any station on the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad at Low Figures.

Come and see us before buying.

m17. J. D. BACCHUS.

COAL! COAL!

PARTIES IN WANT OF

Hard Coal,

(BEST LEHIGH)

to be delivered in Carloads, at any station above Lynch's, I will be glad to name lowest figure for CASH. Supply both hard and soft and always on hand at Black's.

I am always prepared to make an offer on any Grain.

J. C. SUTTON, Jr.,

s6-4m. BLACK'S, MD.

—GO TO—

C. M. LUCAS'

—FOR—

WALTHAM and ELGIN Watches.

Jan. 25, 1890.

BETTER VALUES

THAN EVER.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Such a line of Suits, Overcoats, Furnishings, and Men's and Boys' Requirements for top and under wardrobe, has never before been shown in Baltimore under one roof.

Sack Suits, from	$5 to $15
Business Suits, from	$8 to $18
Walking Suits, from	$10 to $25
Dress Suits, from	$10 to $25

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Overcoats Whether the neat and dressy Top Coat for Fall and early Winter, the thicker Coat for comfort, or the Ulster or Storm King to defy the weather, our styles and prices will please you. These Overcoats include Kerseys, Meltons, Thibets, German Cloths, Beavers, Chinchillas, and all the best of Imported and American weavings.

Prices from $5 to $25.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Boys' Wear From the Shirt Waist and Kilt to the richest effects in suits for young men, we have made rare and elegant provisions. Our Juvenile Department is a treasure house of Style and Beauty in Boys' Suits at right prices.

Prices range from $2 to $20 for Suit or Overcoat.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

That Hat Department is a WELL STOCKED branch where everything useful and comfortable, attractive and unique can be found. Foreign Novelties in headwear a special feature. Our $1.49 and $4.98 qualities are wonders in style and cheapness.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Furnishings Colder days call for WARMER Underwear See our wonderful values. Neckwear, Shirts, Cuffs, Collars, Handkerchief, Gloves, and all other requisites of a gentleman's wardrobe, at "way down" prices.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Samples And Self-measurements sent promptly on application. The courtesies and conveniences of our Great Store always at your services when in the city.

Oehm's Acme Hall,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS

5 & 7 W. Baltimore Street,

Near Charles, - Baltimore, Md.

October 4, 1890.

J. H. SIMPERS.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

LARGE GENERAL STOCK!

LOWEST PRICES!

DRY GOODS—Flannels, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Ginghams, Dress Goods, Outing Cloth, Muslins, Blankets, &c.

NOTIONS—Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Corsets, and a General Notion Stock. Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of UNDERWEAR, comprising Ladies' Vests, Children's Vests, Men's and Boys Undershirts in all sizes and ranging in price from 25c. up, Men's Heavy, Dark Overshirts as low as 50c.

BOOTS and SHOES—Men's and Boys' Winter Boots, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Shoes in medium to fine quality, at guaranteed prices. Look at our $250 Oyster Boot.

QUEENSWARE, and GLASSWARE.

HATS and CAPS of the newest Fall Styles.

Full Line of GROCERIES, TOBACCO, &c.

Examine our Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere; it will pay you to do so.

J. H. SIMPERS.

October 4, 1890. CHESTERTOWN.

COAL and WOOD!

OWING to the scarcity of money we will sell Coal at a very small advance above cost FOR THE CASH. Remember we sell

The Lea Coal

WHICH IS THE BEST WHITE ASH COAL FOR GENERAL USE.

Probably it will be to your advantage to get our prices and examine our stock before you purchase.

2240 Pounds for One Ton.

Office on Cannon St., near Princess.

J. T. TWILLEY.

July 17, 1890—tf.

Silver Powders

A SURE CURE FOR

HOG CHOLERA.

REFERENCES:—Wm. T. Nicholson, J. M. J. Byron E. J. Watson, and others.

FOR SALE AT CHESTERTOWN CREAMERY.

s20-tf. **R. G. NICHOLSON.**

Buried in the Ocean.

It was in my twenty-sixth year that my ship, the Osprey, owned by Fowler Brothers, was chartered to come to San Francisco for wheat. We arrived here safely, loaded with wheat, and soon were outside the Golden Gate, heading for home. Everything went smoothly, and nothing occurred to forewarn me of the terrible adventure the future had in store for me.

We were to the southward of Valparaiso when I fell ill. It was a kind of faintness that would suddenly and without warning come upon me, so that I often fell on the deck and lay there until some one could come to my assistance. This continued without my getting much worse until we got down off the Magellan Straights, in the latitude of Cape Pillar or thereabouts.

One day, a gloomy, forbidding day, such as the mariner often meets with down there, I had the afternoon watch, and was superintending one of my men who was fixing a ratline in the weather mizzen topmast rigging. The fellow was very clumsy, to say the least of it. I got annoyed watching his awkwardness; more annoyed, in fact, than was warranted, I think, now that I look back. But I was growing more and more irritable every day, which was probably owing to my fainting spells. Suddenly I became so excited that I jumped into the mizzen rigging, and was into the top in a trice. I was about to pull the fellow away from his job when a fit came on. A sudden mist clouded my eyes. My senses left me; I reeled and fell from the top to the deck. In my descent I struck once or twice, which caused me to turn over, with the result that I fell on my head.

When I recovered consciousness I was lying in a bunk in the hospital. Still there was a thick mist before my eyes. I could indeed see everything so as to recognize where I was, but somehow my eyes refused to move about, and I could only stare straight up at the deck. I tried to turn in my bunk, but I could not. To raise my arm, but I could not. To sit up, but my muscles failed me. At last the truth struggled into my darkened mind. I perceived at last that I was in a perfect cataleptic trance. The strange part of it was that my mind was almost as active as ever. I knew all that was going on about me, and I felt an overwhelming terror at my possible fate.

It was soon made known to me. The captain entered my room. I could hear indistinctly, as if it were afar off, his footsteps on the deck. Then the steward also came in. I heard them consulting together, and both came to the conclusion that I was dead, that my neck was broken by the fall.

"Tell Sails to come in and take his measure. We must bury him tomorrow while the fine weather lasts," I hear the captain say, and presently the sailmarker came in and measured me for the last hammock I should ever sleep in. I could not feel him, but I knew by his motions what he was doing. I will not describe how they laid me out on the cabin table and left me there, while Sails, close by, made my shroud. Stitch, stitch, went his needle, seeming to enter my brain every time instead of the thick canvas. I can distinctly remember that while I lay there the steward tried to close my eyelids, but thank God, they flew up every time and left me the poor consolation of seeing the preparations for my doom.

At last all was finished. The canvas was spread on the deck and I was laid in it. Then the sailmaker begain to stitch me up. He had stitched up all but my face when I heard him say he had lost his knife. A rigid search was made everywhere, but it could not be found, so Sails returned to work, and all that time I was thinking in my dull way what fools they were for not looking into my shroud for the lost knife. As I afterward learned, it was next day at noon that I was carried on deck and laid on a plank preparatory to being shot overboard. The men one by one took a look at my face, and then it was covered up forever. The burial services was read by the captain, there was a little delay, and then the plank was tilted, and I shot into the bitter cold water off the Diego Ramirez. It must have been the shock that brought me to my senses, for as I sank down, dragged lower and lower by the shot at my feet, I felt my feeling and action return.

At the same moment my right hand, released from its dread inertia, grasped what I instantly knew to be a knife. Mechanically I forced the blade and ripped my canvas shroud so that the shot fell, and I began to rise to the surface. In a few seconds, I suppose, although it seemed years, I opened my eyes—for it is a curious fact that while I lay in a state of coma they remained open, yet when my feelings returned with the shock I closed them at once—and saw once more the light of day, which I had never expected to see again. I was an excellent swimmer, and had soon regained my breath, and cast from me the canvas which impeded my movements. Then I looked around over the waters, and saw that my miraculous escape had been all for nothing. The ship, looking like a great swan, was several miles away, getting smaller even as I looked.

There arose from my lips a frenzied curse against God who had abandoned me thus, but almost immediately afterward, as if to rebuke me for my wickedness, I noticed a piece of wreckage floating towards me. Hope once more filled my breast, and I swam toward the piece of deckhouse, as proved to be, and clamoring on top threw myself on my face and wept for very wretchedness.

Alone on the wide ocean, a piece of wood the only thing between me and death, dazed and weak from my last terrible experience, what else could I do but weep? Soon I began to feel an intense hunger. By the lowest calculation I must have been comatose for three days, so for that time I had had no nourishment.

The thick mist that suddenly came down satisfied my thirst, but there was nothing to eat. I nearly went crazy as the day wore on.

At last night fell and added the terrors of the blackness of darkness to the pangs of hunger. I could never tell the horrors of that first night. It was a wonder I was not stark, staring mad when day broke. The second day passed like the first. Nothing to eat, something to moisten my lips, but no sail in sight. The third day broke with an angry sky and angrier sea, and I saw that before the day closed a Cape Horn gale would be raging, with its attendant sleet and cold. I trembled then, for even though I was almost dead and quite without hope I wanted to live. By noon the sea had risen tremendously, and it was with great difficulty I managed to keep on my raft. By nightfall the gale was raging fiercely, and I was expecting every moment to be engulfed in one of the terrible abysses into which my raft slipped constantly.

This was the most awful night I ever spent—worse even than when I lay to all appearances dead on the cabin table of the Osprey. The flying spoondrift cut me to the bone. The great waves rolled their crested, phosphorescent heads high above me, who, sunk in a black abyss, heard the gale shrieking overhead. I felt soon that it could not last much longer. Numbed and weak as I was I clung to my refuge with the energy of desperation and waited bitterly for death.

Finally an immense wave, higher than all that had gone before, raised its wild head and rolled down on me.

My time had come. I was swept like a child from my raft and carried on the crest of the monster as I supposed to death. But once again the hand of the Almighty was stretched out to save me. I was dashed with inconceivable violence against something solid as a rock. Ropes were floating all around me. I grabbed several and then swooned.

I awoke and recognized the old hospital of the Osprey. Then I thought my burial and subsequent adventures were all a wandering fancy, and that I had never left the hospital. But I was soon undeceived. A kind face bent over me and I saw once more the features of my good captain. He would not permit me to speak at all that day, but on the next I was allowed to relate my story, which I did in a weak and quivering voice, I can assure you. Then the captain told me that, after burying me, as they thought, they had kept on their course for two days, when they encountered a heavy head gale which drove them back on their course again. They shipped a terrible sea, which carried away boats and houses forward but it was the last exertion of the gale, for after that it died away.

When the waist was sufficiently clear of water to enable the men to walk there they had discovered my body entangled in ropes lying in the lee scupper. At first they thought my corpse had been washed aboard again, as has been several times done, but on lifting me up they saw unmistakable signs of life, and with great awe and wonder carried me into the cabin. As to my comatose sleep, the captain said he had never seen anything more like death. He had doubted if the most skillful doctors could have discovered any life in me. He was confident my neck had been broken.—*F. D. B. in Alta Californian.*

Practical Hints.

Cheat not lest thou be escheated. Advice to farmers boiled down. Do everything in the simplest and most sensible manner.

The "Sine qua non" in farming nowadays is rich land.

Getting money out of dirt is dirty business, but it is honest.

When you let the middleman take the share out of your crop, he always takes the middle, hence his name. He eats the oyster and you the two shells. Farmers ought to have gizzards.

What's the chief end of man? Putting in seed and getting it out again if he can.

How far is it to the nearest groggery? Don't know. Then you are a sober man.

Don't plough crooked furrows, or your team will learn to stagger along the road just as you do.

If you happen to have any overplus of common sense, scatter it among your neighbors. Somebody is sure to be always short; don't be stingy with it.

If you have any political notions keep them till election day, then shove them into the ballot box; that is the place to make them tell, not in a drinking saloon.

What are your plans for next year, or don't you know yet? It is high time you did.

The time to do a thing is just before it is actually needed, not just after.

Always manure your poorest patch.

Money in bank is concentrated idleness; manure on land is concentrated activity.

Always have a hitching post at your door, but don't invite the sheriff to use it.

A farmer with a capital head for business don't want any other capital.

The best race course for the farmer is the home stretch.

Caught By Conscience.

On one of the famous Lorenzo Dow's circuit appointments he was informed by the simple country folk that a member of his congregation had been guilty of stealing a sheep. Suspicion was directed against a particular individual, but no evidence was offered in support. Dow said nothing in reply, hardly asked a question, appeared to take little interest in the report; but that evening, when he came to preach it was noticed with suprise that he entered the pulpit ax in hand. Before he began the sermon the glittering tool was laid upon the pulpit cushion. The address was a powerful assault against every form of theft, and when the interest of the hearers had reached a climax the orator suddenly paused in the midst of the breathless silence, and, lifting the ax above the pulpit, exclaimed: "But, my friends, I am told that a rogue has been among you; that he has recently broken the eighth commandment, and is probably a guilty attendant upon the service of this hour. Therefore I will proceed to point out the culprit by throwing this ax at his guilty head;" and with this he poised the weapon. Whereupon, to the intense astonishment of the people, a man who sat close to the altar swiftly and involuntarily ducked his head behind a pew. The culprit was detected. The preacher shrewdly gauged the character of his audience. First, rousing their attention by his eloquence, he then awakened the conscience, and finally, by a masterstroke of dramatic power, precipitated the grotesque action of the criminal.

Going Home to Sally.

The broad-shouldered, good-natured-looking man who had sat in the seat ahead of me for 20 miles finally turned and said:

"Perhaps you kin answer me a question?"

"Very well."

"I've got a wife. She writes poetry. She writes beautiful pieces."

"Yes."

"I took about 100 up to Cleveland to see about making a book. It is to be called 'Roses and Snowdrops.' That takes in both summer and winter, you know."

"Well."

"Well, they offered to publish 500 copies if I'd shake down $1500 in advance. That's a heap difference from paying us a $1,000 down for the poetry."

"So it is."

"Well, now, I'm going home. Sally is sorter queer. I've got to take her just right, or there'll be an awful row. The publisher's proposition strikes me as agin Sally's poetry. How does it look to you?"

"About the same."

"Sort of a reflection?"

"Yes."

"How do you think it will strike her?"

"Probably the same way."

"So it will; can't help but do it, and I've got to figger. I'm a-going to git off at the next station and walk the rest of the way, seven miles, and while I walk I've got to figger and think."

"Why not tell her the facts in the case, and have done with it?" I suggested.

"Whoop! stranger, but you must be crazy. She was a $10,000 widow, and I didn't have a second pair of socks when I married her, and I won her heart by praising her poetry and predicting that she'd make Longfeller and the rest of 'em hide under the fences in less'n a year. See? Observe the situation? Appreciate what'll happen if she lights down on me? I git off here. That'll give me two hours and if I can't work someth'ng good out of the top of my head in that time it's good-bye, Jonas, and a hard winter coming on."

HAD NO HAND IN THE KILLING.—A thin, nervous-looking man stepped up to the pastor as the latter came down from the pulpit: "You have had a good deal to say this morning," he observed, "about a feller that killed a man named Abel." "Certainly," repleid the pastor. "'The Sin of Cain,' was the subject of my discourse." "I wish't you'd do me the favor next Sunday," said the thin man, in some excitement, "to tell the folks that the man you was talking about this morning ain't no relation to the Kane that keeps a livery stable down by the grist mill. I don't want none of my friends to think that I had a hand in that killin'. That's all. Good-day."—*Chicago Tribune.*

ABOUT the latest for the coming winter season is what is known as the "courting sofa," which, it is said, is really made for the purpose. The latest facilitiaction in love making only seats two comfortably, has no back, and is generally placed in a nook in the wall and covered with about seven satin cushions.

ADVERTISING AND JOB-PRINTING.

Terms of Transient Advertising:

One square, three insertions or less - - $1.00

Each subsequent insertion - - - - 25

Six lines Nonpareil, or space equivalent thereto, constitute a square.

Advertisements inserted for three months or at onger periods at low rates.

JOB-PRINTING:

—SUCH AS—

HAND-BILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, &c.,

executed with neatness and dispatch at satisfactory prices.

A SENATOR'S INFLUENCE.

Not Dependent Upon Skill as a Political Manipulator—Mr. Vickers's Experience.

Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—A letter from Hon. George Vickers, who was United States Senator from Maryland from 1867 to 1873, which was written in 1874, affords a striking illustration of how a public man may accomplish much for his people without being an adept in the intricacies of the political machine. Mr. Vickers was a modest, pureminded gentleman, faithful and conscientious in the discharge of his public duties, who made no effort to shine in oratory or run machine politics, but devoted his time and abilities to the interests of his constituents. His ingenuous recital of the effect of his course in the Senate is very interesting, and has a special significance at this time, when a man's success in managing party conventions is too ofter regarded as convincing evidence of his special fitness for public office. The letter is dated at Chestertown, Md., January 6, 1874, and is an acknowledgment of an appreciative recognition in the Washington correspondence of the Baltimore *Sun* of his services in the Senate.

"It is pleasant," he says, "to know that though absent I am not forgotten by those whom I appreciated much, whom I highly value, and for whom I have a high regard. I was frequently indebted to you during my senatorial term for kind and favorable notice of my feeble efforts to serve my country and State and the commercial emporium of Maryland. My regret, when I look back, is that I was not able to be more serviceable to all these interests.

"I often throw my mind's eye over the Senate chamber and the reporters' gallery, and endeavor to portray the scene to my mind. The truth is that I formed friendships and associations that my memory clings to with much delight. I believe that I was enabled to accomplish what I did because of a sort of personal influence with members of the Senate. You must not think me egotistic when I relate some occurrences, as I would not to every one.

"When I entered the Senate the feeling against Maryland and the city of Baltimore was quite general and strong. No one was disposed to favor either, nor the B. and O. Railroad, but when I left a better and kinder feeling prevailed. I lost no opportunity in committee to remove prejudices and to create favorable impressions. When the committee on commerce thought the caucus at Annapolis was about to be held they volunteered to assist me in passing a bill in the Senate to appropriate $40,000 for range lights on the ship channel to Baltimore. They started the subject and faithfully kept their promise.

"When the House at its last session struck out most of the appropriations for Maryland I was appointed on the committee of conference of the two houses. We met in the Vice-President's room, and when the chairman reached the Maryland appropriations, which had been stricken out, he remarked that those were Senator Vickers's appropriations. Without a word from me the three members of the House committee remarked that they should be restored to the bill, and it was done. After proceeding our attention was called to an appropriation for a New England work, which the Senate had stricken out.

"The conference from New England pleaded hard to have it restored, but the committee were obstinate; I then interfered, proposed to insert it with some reduction, stated my reasons, and it was done. Afterward a measure for the survey of a road from Louisiana to Texas was brought up. Again the committee refused to restore the appropriation, but as the Southern member had behaved so well towards me, I proposed an amendment (which was agreeable,) commented on the destitution of the South, and carried it by a majority. This was owing, as you say, not to speaking, but to watchfulness, care and attention, and the cultivation of a kind feeling to others.

"The last night of the session my friend Chandler, who was a little excited by the birth of a grandson, came to me and said that he was sorry we had to part; that he had been chairman of the committee on commerce for twelve or fourteen years, and, that I had been the most punctual in attendance of any member of that committee and the most efficient, and he was seeking an opportunity to make a little speech, in which he intended to pass a compliment upon me. The business was too pressing and he did not succeed. On the same evening as I was passing along near Governor Morton's he got up for some purpose and took me by the hand and remarked that he was very sorry that I was about to leave the Senate; that he really regretted it, and he assured me with some emphasis of expression that I left with the regret and kind wishes of every Senator in that body, and upon my remarking that I felt some surprise and did not expect such an expression of good feeling he repeated it.

"On one occasion as I was passing around the outer circle Mr. Sumner extended his hand, and taking mine said he was always glad to see me. Poor Gov. Yates, before he left, solicited from me a written testimony of my feeling towards him and my appreciation of him that he might show his family. I was always attentive to the speeches of Messrs. Sumner and Morton, and they observed it, and hence, I suppose their good feelings toward me. On one occasion Mr. Sumner left his seat and took a vacant seat near mine and remarked to me privately, looking across at Revels, 'Revels is a poor shoat.' He then related to me his ingratitude to him and the particulars. I learned also from him that Revels's speeches were prepared for him. I cultivated a friendly spirit and association with every Senator. Old Mr. Brownlow would pull me down to whisper something to him, and the present Vice-President got an office or place for a poor man at my solicitation, and only to gratify me. He signed a letter on one occasion without reading it, and said he could trust me. I was, of course, on the best and most social terms with my democratic associates, and during my whole term not an unpleasant word was ever uttered, nor an unkind feeling entertained.

"Excuse an old man's prolixity. I shall not refer to the subject again, and I have written of these things to show you the foundation of your good opinion of my services. I send for your perusal a little speech prepared on the civil-right's bill at the last session, but public business was pressing and I did not like to intrude upon the precious time of the Senate. After you are done with it please hand it to Senator Morrill, of Maine, who gave some intimation of opposing Mr. Sumner's bill, and present my kind wishes to him."

The prominent republicans whom Mr. Vickers mentions by name, his associates in the Senate, are all dead, like him—"Parson" Brownlow, of Tennessee; Morrill, of Maine; Morton, the war Governor of Indiana; Yates, the war Governor of Illinois; Sumner, of Massachusetts, and "Zack" Chandler, of Michigan, who was for many years chairman of the committee on commerce. Revels, referred to by Mr. Sumner as a "poor shoat," was the negro Senator from Mississippi.

THE WEDDING FASHION in Maine is thus set forth by the Lewiston *Journal:* "Young couples who wish to be wedded in the latest and most approved style must now seek some leafy Maine retreat and have the ceremony performed under overhanging boughs while standing on a carpet of cedar boughs pond lilies and other wild flowers. The correct thing for a wedding tour to follow this ceremony is a trip to some forest lake and a week or two of camping out."

GUEST AT SUMMER HOTEL—I expected to find fresh air at this country place, but I was disappointed. Friend—How was that? Guest—Why, as I got to the hotel the band was playing "Annie Rooney."—*Portland West Shore.*

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_1_1-0726.jpg